WEEKLY ERA.

THURSDAY, DEC. 19, 1872

Never Drive off or Paralyze Capital.

The publication of an extended and comprehensive article in the *Era* of yesterday, touching the lease of the North Carolina Railroad, and the present management of that line, indicated very clearly that the course of this paper will be to cultivate pleasant relations with, and invite capital to seek North Carolina, instead of attempting to drive it away, and legislate out of the State the men seeking investment, for their money, within our borders.

We undertake to say that the bill of Senator NORWOOD, in effect, prohibiting the change of gauge of any Railroad of the State, or the laying of a third rail on any track, is a very serious mistake, and one we are sorry to see this *pre-eminent* Carolinian in the Senate making.

As to the gauges of Railroads, we want to see them uniform throughout the American continent, and so far as the territory of the United States is concerned, we know that Congress will compel a strict conformity of all Roads to the four feet eight and a half inch gauge, in less than five years. In the meantime let the various lines adjust their gauges to suit their present needs and requirements.

MR. NORWOOD is probably not aware that he cannot get into the State of North Carolina from the South but over a five feet guage, whether he comes by Wilmington, Charlotte or any of the Tennessee Roads.

All of the South Carolina Roads are the broad gauge; so of the Tennessee system, and at least five of the Virginia Roads, viz:—The Norfolk and Petersburg; the Southside from Petersburg to Lynchburg, and the Virginia and East Tennessee; the Richmond and Danville and the York River Roads.

It is the expectation, and the hope, of the people of Western North Carolina, that the association of capital now controlling the Richmond and Danville and the North Carolina Central, will take possession of, and complete the Western North Carolina Road and connect it at an early day with the Tennessee Roads. If this is done, and until the gauge of the Tennessee Roads is changed, it is *vitally* to the interest of *all* the people of North Carolina, East and West, that the gauge of the Western North Carolina, and of the North Carolina Road from Greensboro to Salisbury, shall be changed to that of the Tennessee Roads—*five feet*.

The early completion of the new Road between Charlotte and Atlanta, forming a new line to the latter city, and, thence a continuous route of five feet gauge to New Orleans and the far Southwest, demands that the ninety miles from Greensboro to Charlotte shall conform to the hundreds and hundreds of miles of Road South and North of that four feet eight inches and a half gap.

We say this with the most perfect assurance that Congress will speedily compel the adoption of the four feet eight and a half gauge, the width of more than four-fifths of all the Railroad track in the United States.

But the Southern people, with characteristic short-sightedness, adopted as their prevailing gauge the five feet system, and we must at least wear out the machinery of these Roads, and reap some benefit from them, before we undertake the heavy expense of changing their rolling stock.

The object in North Carolina, and the South, ought to be, just now, the extension of all Railroads and the establishment of connecting links.

The bill of MR. NORWOOD looks like an effort to prevent the extension of Railroads, and a prohibition against the formation of connecting links; to say nothing of driving away or paralyzing capital that has already sought us, and which still further desires to flow to the aid and resurrection of our section.

We trust he will himself reconsider his action, for the bill of Senator FLEMMING, providing for a perfect and uniform system of prorating fares and freights, secures the evident object of MR. NORWOOD, as we shall soon show.

THE lower House of the Congress has passed the revenue bill as drafted by Commissioner Douglas, which abolishes on the first day of July, 1873, the offices of Assessor and Assistant Assessor. If the bill becomes a law, sixteen hundred officers will be dispensed with, and the government will save $3,000,000 per annum.

Since the bill passed the House, leading Senators have expressed the opinion that the Senate will amend the Internal Revenue bill, to the effect that all the collectors, as well as the assessors and assistant assessors, shall be discharged when the old law expires, and that the vacant collectorships under the act shall be filled by selection from both the former collectors and assessors in order that there should be no unjust discrimination, and the men of merit of the latter class should have a chance of reappointment. An amendment to this effect was presented in the House by Mr. Leonard Myers, but defeated.

Wrath of the Defeated.

The Charlotte *Observer* is inconsolable. The issue of Thursday last, comes to us with two articles, in which Senator Merrimon is bitterly assailed for the course he pursued in the Senatorial contest. One of these articles endeavors to create the impression that Judge Merrimon sold himself to the Republican party for the purpose of securing the Senatorship. The article is headed —"Straws show which way the wind blows"—and is in this language:—

In the General Assembly, when it was announced by the President of the Senate that Judge Merrimon was elected Senator, the different manner in which the announcement was received by the two parties, is very suggestive of the peculiar significance of the unexpected result of the contest. The Democrats looked blank with astonishment, for a sufficient number of Merrimon men had pledged themselves to vote for Vance to elect him: then followed a burst of indignation from all the true Conservative members. But the effect was very different with the Radicals—the negroes especially. They manifested the greatest joy and satisfaction.—Their faces beamed with smiles of triumphant gladness, which were responded to by the negroes in the galleries with loud demonstrations of applause. The successful candidate received the hearty congratulations of the supporters of Pool; but the Democrats greeted him with anything else but smiles of approval.

—The other article fills over a column, and is headed—"Governor Vance"—from which we make the following extracts:—

Although he (Governor Vance) did all in his power to arrest the progress of the fatal secession movement and avert the horrible war which has left such an heritage of woe to our people, yet he was among the first to go to the defence of the State in answer to her urgent call for help. He was out in the field braving the dangers and enduring the hardships of a terrible war, while others, who were equally bound with himself by every consideration of duty or patriotism to do and dare for the country, and who now undeservedly reap the highest honors, were consulting their own personal safety by keeping far away from the scene of conflict. He was true to the Union, but he was no traitor to his own native State. He thought it folly for North Carolina or any Southern State to secede, and deplored the outbreaking of hostilities between the North and South; but he was too patriotic and gallant to sit idle while the enemy were invading our soil with fire and sword, and the wild sounds of war were breaking over the land, spreading terror and dismay among all the people.

In every respect, Governor Vance was entirely worthy and deserving of the Senatorial honor: he richly merited it: he ought by all means to have had it. His defeat will cause deep regret throughout the State; and the tricky, shameful manner in which it was accomplished will arouse strong indignation among all who hate political knavery and despise the man who would advance his pecuniary fortunes by playing the ignominious *role* of Judas Iscariot.

—The *Observer* charges that Judge Merrimon was a traitor to his native State, which seems to us the essence of stultification, inasmuch as the *Observer* and every other Confederate paper, (if we may be allowed to use the expression,) supported Judge Merrimon for Governor in August last. It is too late to talk about traitors, if we consider that forty thousand good and true men, who fought and shed their blood for the Confederacy, voted for Judge Merrimon for Governor.—"People who live in glass houses should not throw stones." Judge Merrimon and his friends might retaliate and charge with truth that Governor Vance was a traitor to the United States government, in that, he took an oath as a member of Congress to support that government, and afterwards entered the Southern army, fought for the Confederacy, and of course violated his oath. *We* make no such charge.—We protest against any such imputations. They are calculated to breed bad blood and materially injure the State. "Let us have peace."

To our Friends.

Our friends who write communications must not be discouraged, or fail to write again because they do not always see their pieces in print. Many times they come in at a moment when they cannot be used, and by delay they lose their value.

Again many other communications are anticipated by editorials or other articles. In the conduct of a daily paper much discrimination has to be exercised, and sometimes the discrimination is neither pleasant nor fair to friends; but we know they will bear with us, and understand and appreciate our position and duties. And so to one and all we say:—"*Work for The Era.*"

General Hill on Judge Merrimon.

Immediately after the caucus nominated Governor Vance, *The Charlotte Home* contained the following choice morsel for Judge Merrimon and his friends:—

We learn from a member of the Legislature that Judge Merrimon has refused to go into the Conservative caucus for the United States Senatorship. We regret this sincerely, not only on account of the injury done our party, but for Judge M's. own sake. The people will never again trust a disorganizer and a marplot. The experience of the last two years has taught us fully the meaning of independent candidates.

Letter from Governor Vance.

We print to-day a letter from Governor Vance addressed through the Charlotte *Observer* in answer to his friends who are writing to him relative to the late Senatorial contest.

The Governor deals Judge Merrimon one or two heavy blows in the letter; and refers to some of the Conservative supporters of Judge Merrimon as having played a "scurvy trick" on his friends and supporters in the matter on the morning of the election.

In this Governor Vance has evidently been misled by the *Daily News* of this city. No such "scurvy trick," we are assured, was played, and we have called on those who made the charge for the names. We repeat the call now.

Here are the Conservatives who voted for Judge Merrimon:—AVERA, HUMPHREY, LOVE, MERRIMON, POWELL, WELCH, ANDERSON, BRYSON, DICKEY, HANNER, HINNANT, HAYNES, JOYNER, MORING, WAUGH AND WHITMIRE.

We *demand* of Governor Vance, his friends, and organ of this city, if either or any of the above gentlemen were those guilty of the "scurvy trick?"

Counting the Vote.

The present General Assembly of North Carolina is *positively* averse to announcing the election of Hon. Tod R. Caldwell and the other gentlemen on the Republican State ticket. We desire to inform the people of the State that several thousand dollars have already been spent in joint session on this matter. The two Houses have met day after day in joint session, and opportunity after opportunity has been presented to announce the result of the election held in the State the first day of last August. But so tender-hearted are the members of the *Conservative* party, that *Conservative* officers of counties who have violated the law in making no returns must be indulged, and the Joint Assembly has adjourned to the 18th inst., in the hope that no quorum will be present, and that the Republican State officers may not be counted in according to law. And the ruling of the Speaker of the House looks clearly in this direction.

The Election of Senator Merrimon.

Some dissatisfaction—the result of a misunderstanding of the situation—has manifested itself among Republicans in various parts of the State, and some capital is evidently making against a few of the Republican Senators and Representatives of the Legislature, because of their votes for Merrimon.

We have hitherto neglected to give any of the incidents of the election, supposing that the protracted balloting of the week before had sufficiently explained the situation to the whole people of North Carolina.

We will here simply give two or three speeches made on the night of Tuesday, the 3d instant, the day of Senator Merrimon's election.

A large serenading party called on Senator Pool at his Hotel, when that gentleman came forward and briefly addressed the party and a number of the citizens of Raleigh, including several members of the Legislature, there assembled. Mr. Pool said:—

GENTLEMEN: I thank you for the compliment of this call; but I have not had more than two minutes notice of it, and am therefore not ready with a prepared speech. You come to rejoice over the success of our party to-day, in defeating the Democratic caucus nominee for the U. S. Senate. It is a matter for rejoicing among Republicans. For months, I have diligently labored, with a few others, to accomplish this result. The time and the labor has not been in vain. The Democratic majority of 24 in the Legislature, no longer exists. We have found patriotic and liberal minded Democrats in that body, to break the party shackles that have so long been a curse to the State, and they have shown their readiness to join with us in harmonizing our people, in assuaging the bitterness and proscription that have characterized the reconstruction contest for four years, and in restoring peace and good order to society and protection, under State authority, to every class of citizens. As soon as this disposition became manifest, the Republican members of the Legislature stretched their hands across the chasm and eagerly grasped every hand extended to meet them. Sixteen Democrats joined hands with us, and the Legislature, that moment, ceased to be a party machine. It is a great work done for North Carolina, and I believe it will be felt and appreciated by the nation. There is to be no more ku kluxing in North Carolina; much less of ruinous party bitterness among nieghbors, and less of base slandering, deunciation and vituperative falsehood. Let peace, order and good feeling be encouraged and restored among ourselves, and then, capital, immigration, enterprise and energy will pour in upon us, to recuperate, develope and utilize our vast resources. National and business interests will revive and prosper, and our good old State resume her high place in the sisterhood of the great Republic. The infamous ku klux conspiracy has been a blight and a disgrace not only to Southern society, but to everything that a true son of North Carolina holds dear to his heart. For two years past, I have labored, night and day, to remove this curse from our borders. You know how fearful, and at times, how hopeless, the struggle has been. Falsehoods, slanders, denunciation and threats have been showered upon me, such as were never heaped upon a man before. I have not denounced in return, nor turned, for a moment, from the great duty before me, to retaliate upon my traducers. Trusting to time and events for my vindication before the honest, just and virtuous people of North Carolina. I have ever had unabiding faith, that before such a people, right and truth would finally prevail. It has come earlier than I expected. This is largely due to the wisdom and promptness of the national government, and especially to the firm hand, clear head and manly heart of the Chief Magistrate of the nation. Four years ago, North Carolina gave her voice for him by 12,000 majority—and this year, she manifests her gratitude to him by a majority of 25,000.

The battle has been fought and won. Reconstruction, in this State, is now a reality. The poor, humble, persecuted Republicans, who, amid death and scourgings and dangers, have stood unfaltering by their country and the rights of their fellow-men, may now go home from the woods, and sleep at night in peace and security. Nightfall no longer appears to them like the pall of death. A new era dawns upon us. For four years more, the State and national governments are to be in firm and able hands. The voice of the American people has spoken in such tones, that no man dares to mistake it. Let us all now go to work to build up our State, and forgetting, as far as we can, the calamities and wrongs of the past, let us cherish the restoration of good feeling and kindly offices, the one to another, and thus bring honor and prosperity upon ourselves and our children after us.

I must thank the Republican members of the Legislature, some of whom I see around me, for the unprecedented confidence and trust with which they heeded my counsels, and often followed my guidance, in the contest we closed to-day. Let no personal friend regret my defeat for the Senate. I am more than satisfied. No honor could be greater than that of having so actively participated in restoring the State to perfect harmony with the nation, and throughout the bitterness and darkness of the fearful struggle, that has lasted for four long years, to have maintained the confidence of my friends and in the hour of final victory, to hear from them such universal regret that they have failed to further honor me.

And now, again thanking you for the compliment of this call, I beg leave to be permitted to retire, and to bid you all a happy good night.

The serenaders, under the direction of Sheriff Lee, then proceeded to the Exchange Hotel, in honor of State Senator Love, from Jackson county, one of the leaders of the Merrimon Conservatives, who briefly addressed the crowd, which, by this time, had swelled to several hundred.

Mr. Love said:—This honor was as unexpected as it was pleasant and gratifying. He knew not whence it originated, or to whom he was indebted for the demonstration. He presumed it was because of his independent course in the Senate of North Carolina. He had held that position for several years, and whether in the minority or majority, he had in every case of emergency arisen above party and tried to do what was best for the old North State. In the late contest for U. S. Senator he had been the firm friend of Judge Merrimon, because he thought he would not make himself odious to Gen. Grant's administration, and because he believed Judge Merrimon could and would do more for North Carolina in the U. S. Senate than any man in the State.

The party then returned to the National Hotel, calling out Ex-Senator Abbott, Judge Settle and a number of other distinguished Republicans present, whose remarks we will give to-morrow; our object being to show, now, that the election of Senator Merrimon by Republican votes was the work of the Republican party unanimously determined upon; and that the action met the approbation of Senator Pool, the Republican candidate, as shown by his work and advice before the election, and his remarks afterwards.

The Legislature.

[From the Surry Visitor.]

We are confident that if the wishes of the people are reflected, the present session of the General Assembly will be a short one. The people need repose from political excitement, and especially the great mind of the people needs to be free from the desire of frequent change in our Constitution and laws. We should at all times have just and wholesome laws. It is a duty the people owe to themselves, to have laws regulated so well that person and property will receive equal protection, and turn a deaf ear to the whims of political schemers whose only hope of success depends upon an excited populace. We can not see any reason why the Legislature should remain in session longer than 30 days. We hope taxes will be reduced by industrious labor and a short session.

Appointed.

[From the Surry Visitor.]

Samuel F. Phillips, of this State, has been appointed by President Grant, Solicitor General of the Department of Justice, at Washington city, to fill a vacancy made by the resignation of Gen. B. H. Bristow. This appointment is another evidence of the wisdom of President Grant, in the selection of worthy men to assist in administering the affairs of the country. Mr. Phillips is a good man, and no one doubts his legal ability or fitness for the position.

THE widow Robinson on Craven Street, in Newbern, says the *Times*, left her two year old child alone in a room, for a little while, and when she returned the child met her with his clothes on fire. His remains were taken to Baltimore.

[From the Charlotte Observer.]

Letter from Ex-Governor Vance.

EDITOR OBSERVER:—On my return from Court last week, I found a mass of letters addressed to me from all parts of the State, touching the late Senatorial contest, so great that I find it impracticable to answer them. I am compelled, therefore, thus publicly to acknowledge their reception, and to thank their authors with all my heart for their warm assurances of confidence and approbation.

For their satisfaction, and that of my friends, generally, I desire to say, that the allegation of a *coalition* between General Ransom and myself, which was the basis of the opposition to me, is a base and infamous lie. I have never in my life found it necessary to make combinations with anybody except *the people* whose suffrages I sought. Unpleasant as it is under any circumstances to be made to suffer from false accusations of any sort, I am yet gratified to know that I have only been accused of *combining* with so worthy a gentleman and true democrat as General Ransom; and that I have been spared the imputation of seeking to gratify my personal ambition at the expense of a party to which I profess devotion, by a coalition with its malignant enemies and mine. The exuberant rejoicings of Radicalism, which I hear on every side over my defeat, are scarcely less sweet to my ears than the volume of cordial praise and sympathy which reaches me from the Democratic-Conservative ranks all over the land. Both cause me joy. I thank my friends for that they consider me worthy of their commendation; I thank my enemies for that they consider me worthy their bitter opposition. Of the scurvy trick by which my friends were induced to consent to my renomination after I had withdrawn and given up the contest, and of the dishonoring treachery on the part of a very few by which I was defeated, I shall say nothing now, content for those implicated to make their own excuses as best they can, to an outraged constituency and to all other men who value truth and honesty.

In the sincere hope that all bad feeling engendered by this unfortunate contest will soon pass away, and that our Democratic-Conservative Legislators with ranks closed and redressed, may move solidly forward to the important legislation which the people expect of them, I remain, dear sir,

Your friend and fellow-citizen,
Z. B. VANCE.

Our State.

THERE is not a case of small pox in Charlotte.

EGGS are forty cents per dozen in Wilmington.

THE possums up in Rutherford are sick with it.

COL. William Bingham has gone to Florida for his health.

THE postmaster of Milton thinks he has the horse disease.

THE Rutherford *Vindicator* nominates Vance for Governor in '76.

FIFTEEN citizens of Anson have recently left the State for Arkansas.

DR. BAGBY, the "Moziz Addums" of Virginia, is to lecture on Love in Wilmington.

A CRAZY colored woman in Lenoir county whipped Joseph Williams and his wife severely.

THE Wilmington *Post* says: The Raleigh *Era* is now one of the best papers in the State.

THE Charlotte jailor's account for feeding prisoners from October 18th to November 30th is $324.

THE court house in Kenansville is to be sold at public auction, under foreclosure of mortgage.

HENRY N. BROWN, of Hillsboro, buys hundreds of bushels of peach stones and ships them North.

THE Wilmington *Journal* records the death of Captain Bass in that city, of the firm of Bass, Scott & Co.

MR. Purdie Richardson, aged 72, of Wadesboro, died suddenly in that town of heart disease. So says the *Star*.

THE first drove of hogs from Tennessee brought here since 1862, says the Charlotte *Observer*, reached this city yesterday evening.

THIRTEEN hundred and eighty five bales of cotton were brought into Charlotte last week from the country and sold from 17½ to 17⅞ cents.

THE [illegible]urn *Times* says that while t[illegible]oner Benj. F. Biggs was crossing Hatteras Shoals, a seaman named Primrose fell overboard and was drowned. He was a young man and a native of Deleware.

The Hillsboro *Recorder* deplores the condition of the old town pump, and says: We learn that the humble affords a "horse," upon which the little negroes delight to ride, and as the animal is occasionally overloaded it breaks down.

THE case of young Kimmons for killing two men near Harrisburg last Summer, was argued for the defence by Vance and Wilson, says the *Democrat*, and Solicitor Bynum and W J Montgomery prosecuted. He was acquitted on the plea of insanity.

MR. Hartzog and Miss Lodemia Brewer made a marry of it in Ashe county, and the editor of the Jefferson *Messenger* grinds out the following poetry for them:

May happy hous be theirs, and loving years,
Devoid of sorraow' cup or bitter tears.

THE Hickory *Tavern Eagle* records a tame coon and dog fight in that place; also 100 mountain wagons in town; that Col. Walton is building a saw mill on the Catawba river six miles from Morganton; and that Rufe McElnee, a 12 year old lad from Statesville, stole $23 from a Mr. Lawrence of the Tavern.

SOME hot ashes in a barrel set Smithfield afire Monday night and consumed the houses of Rev. W. M. B. Moore, Mr. Thos. Brinkman, and Captain C. C. Morse. The first house was occupied at the time by Jas. Thompson, the second by Enoch Daniels, and the third by Mrs. Daniels. Loss of furniture quite heavy. We get this from the Wilmington *Journal*.

THE Charlotte *Democrat* says that Mr W A Wilson, the Postmaster at Moresville, Iredell county, N. C., took the first premium on Cotton at the South Carolina State Fair last week. The bale he exhibited was considered the best from South or North Carolina. Mr Wilson raised the cotton himself, and did not buy it for exhibition. He was offered 20 cents per pound for it in Columbia, but refused to sell.

THE roads in Stokes county must be in a *blaim* bad *ficks*. The following is an editorial from the Danbury *Reporter* on the subject. We give it *verbatim*: Almost every person who comes to our town are complaining of the condition of our roads—there is blaim some place it should be looked to. There is no public road leading to the place, but is susseptible, of change with but little additional labor, to make the roads of easy grade.

Twigs.

—The poorest education that teaches self-control is better than the best that neglects it.

—Patrick Dougherty, a tailor in Chicago, died alone in a garret, horribly mutilated by rats.

—Several States are now making efforts to have two-thirds of the jury's opinion constitute the verdict.

—A law has just gone into effect in Illinois, which authorizes the appointment of guardians for habitual drunkards.

—Voltaire defines a physician to be one who pours medicine, of which he knows little, into a body of which he knows nothing.

—Mormon emissaries are in Paris inducing young women to emigrate to Salt Lake. They promise them free passage and a husband.

—George O'Day in Richmond has been arrested for trying to set fire to his grocery store which was insured for four thousand dollars.

—The Washington *Star* of the 9th says: The House to-day passed a resolution to adjourn from Friday, December 20th, to Monday, January 6th.

—The married women of Hannibal Missouri, have formed a "Come Home Husband Club." It is about four feet long and has a brush on the end of it.

—A country youth inquired at a city drug store for ten cents' worth of "love powders;" "something that wouldn't stir her up much, but make her dream of him of nights."

—Josh Billings says: "I will state for the information of those who haven't had a chance tew lay up insect wizdum az freely az I have, that one single hornet, who feels well, will break up a whole camp meeting."

—Says a Texas paper: "We intended to publish the dispatches regarding the fire in Boston, and laid aside the paper containing them for the purpose of clipping them out, but before we had time to do so Colonel Coffee borrowed it and failed to return it."

—Here is an Atlanta boy. The *Herald* gives the following brick specimen: Mrs S——, to her son M——. You must mend your ways. Master M——, replies. Mother, Mr —— will be made chairman of the Street Committee and he promises to mend them for me.

—Uncle L. Now Saminy, tell me, have you read the beautiful story of Joseph?

Sam. Oh, yes, Uncle.

Uncle. Well, then, what wrong did they do when they sold their brother?

Sam. They sold him too cheap, Uncle, I think.

—A Syracuse deacon cast a gloom over his wife's mouth by pulling a button hook from his pocket marked "Lizzie." His wife's name is Mary, and she never owned a button-hook, but has had to rely upon a hair-pin for such work heretofore.

—Physicians hear some queer diagnoses from amateurs sometimes. Our friend Dr. D., was called recently to see a sick man, and upon inquiring of his wife how he was affected, received in reply, "Well, you see, doctor, the things what he eats gits sorter tangled around his heart, and he suffers awful."

—There is a little boy in Macon who can stand on the sole of his head twenty minutes without his liver turning over. This is because he shot his grandmother in the left spectacle with an Alabama sling. His father salted him down so that he can't take his ease in the usual direction, and he gets up on his head to rest himself.

—Tom Hood once wrote the following for a vender of ear trumpets:

"There was Mrs. F.,
So very deaf
That she might have worn a percussion cap,
And been knocked on the head without hearing it snap.
Well, I sold her a horn, and the very next day
She *heard from her husband at Botany Bay.*"

—When the fire was sweeping through Pearl street, in Boston, one of the large shoe dealers, seeing that his stock could not be saved, invited the bystanders to help themselves. A policeman, who appeared on the spot, not advised of the invitation, indignantly observed an individual pulling boots, pair after pair, from an open case before him. "Villian!" he thundered, "what are you about?" "Trying to find a pair of eights," was the mild response.

The St. Louis (Mo.) *Republican* says: There is now living in Bollinger county, Missouri, an old citizen named Randolph Cheek, who was born in North Carolina in 1767. His wife is living yet and was born in the year 1773. He is 105 and she is 99 years old. They are the parents of eleven children, all living, and the youngest of whom is 42 years old. Of the children ten have married, and their offspring number 100 of whom 80 are still living; of these grandchildren 23 are married and have 66 children, some of whom are old enough to marry. This makes a family of 153 persons reaching over four generations.

—The following comes from a New Jersey correspondent of *Hearth and Home*, who vouches for its entire accuracy: "Well, Father Brown, how did you like my sermon yesterday?" asked a young preacher. "Ye see, parson," was the reply, "I haven't a fair chance at them sermons of yourn. I'm an old man now, and I have to set putty well back by the stove; and there's old Miss Smith, 'n Widder Taff, 'n Miss Rylan's daters, 'n Nabby Birt, 'n all the rest setting in front of me with their mouths wide open, a-swallerin' down all the best of the sermon; 'n what gits down to me is putty poor stuff, parson, put-ty poor stuff."

—We have seen the proprietor of the Blenis House, in Richmond. He is a mild meek man that would turn a flea loose before he'd injure it. The *Whig* says: About 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, a white woman, whose name we could not learn, and who said she was from Washington city, applied at the Blenis House, on Franklin street, for board. The proprietor informed her that she could not be accommodated—whereupon he was assailed with abusive epithets and kicks. The landlord being in feeble health finding this too much for him, called to his aid a policeman, who, with the assistance of by-standers, succeeded in getting her into a hack, in which she was conveyed to the station-house.

—A sad death in Atlanta from taking too much laudanum is reported in the *Herald*, Prof. E. F. King, one of the most brilliant portrait artists in the South had come from Rome (Ga.,) and engaged with Smith & Motes, photographers of that city. Latterly he took to drinking right hard, and for the past two weeks had been deeply under the influence of liquor. He slept with Mr. Norris of Atlanta, and the other night that gentleman woke up and found King sitting by the fire. King said to him: "I never had my nerves in such a terrible state in my life. I have had to take four hundred and twenty drops of laudanum to quiet myself, and can't get to sleep yet." Mr. Norris remonstrated at this, but the Professor said. "I know exactly how much to take and how much I need." Shortly after this, however, he went to bed and at once dropped asleep. Mr. Norris was awakened at day break by the gasping of the professor and tried to wake him, but couldn't. Dr. Orme was sent for, and had him bathed in hot coffee, rinsed his neck in cold water and forced tepid water down his throat. About eleven o'clock in the day he rallied and raised himself in the bed, and on being asked by Norris, "Do you know me?" Replied, "Oh yes, but I won't take any more of that stuff; if you try to make me, I will knock you down." These were his last words, and almost immeddiately he fell back and went into the last long sleep. It is certain that he did not intentionally commit suicide.—His brain was befogged with liquor, and he made a simple mistake.

MARRIAGE GUIDE.

EVERY ONE HIS OWN DOCTOR—Being a private instructor for married persons, or those about to be married, both male and female, in everything concerning the physiology and relations of our sexual system, and the production and prevention of offspring, including all new discoveries never before given in the English language, by WM. YOUNG, M. D. This is really a valuable and interesting work. It is written in plain language for the general reader, and is illustrated with numerous Engravings. All young married people, or those contemplating marriage, and having the least impediment to married life, should read this book. It discloses secrets that every one should be acquainted with; still it is a book that must be locked up and not let lie about the house. It will be sent to any address on receipt of 50 cents. Address Dr. WM. YOUNG, No. 416 Spruce street, above Fourth, Philadelphia.

☞ AFFLICTED AND UNFORTUNATE.—No matter what may be your disease, before you place yourself under the care of any one of the QUACKS—native and foreign—who advertise in this or any other paper, get a copy of Dr. Young's Book and read it carefully. It will be the means of saving you many a dollar, your health, and possibly your life. Dr. Young can be consulted on any of the diseases described in his publications by mail or at his office. No. 416 Spruce street, above Fourth, Philadelphia. 14—w6m

THOS. S. THAIN, Alex. Thain and Henry Thain, Defendants,

against

William Thain, Hamilton W. Thain, and Caroline R. Thain, Defendants.—Summons.

The State of North Carolina,

To the Sheriff of Johnston County, Greeting:—

You are hereby commanded to summon William Thain, Hamilton W. Thain, and Caroline R. Thain, the defendants above named, if they be found within your county, to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for the county of Johnston, within twenty days, after the service of this summons on them, exclusive of the day of such service, and answer the complaint, a copy of which is deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for Johnston county; and let them take notice, that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not, and of this notice make due return.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Court this 2d day of November, 1872.

P. T. MASSEY, C. S. C.,
23—w6w. Johnston County.

NOTICE!

The undersigned having on the 3d of October, 1872, taken out Letters of Administration on the estate of A. J. Davis, deceased, of Wake county, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present the same for payment on or before the 20th of October, 1873, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their collection. Those indebted to said estate will please call and settle.

Further Notice.

I shall sell at public auction, for cash, at the late residence of the said A. J. Davis, on Wednesday, the 20th of November, 1872,

About 100 barrels of corn,
" 225 bushels of wheat,

the shucks and fodder from 100 barrels of corn, some 40 or 50 bushels of oats, large quantity of wheat straw, a quantity of cotton, sweet potatoes, &c. Also, two fine mules, a two-horse wagon, one ox cart, one one-horse wagon, two oxen, nine or ten head of cattle, including beeves, milch cows, yearlings, &c.

A lot of sheep, 19 or 20 hogs, including 9 fattening hogs, shoats &c.

Also, farming utensils, including ploughs, hoes, scythe blades, wheat fan, cutting knife, crushing machine for making syrup, &c. Also household and kitchen furniture, including 2 beds, bed-steads, also 2 shot guns and 1 rifle, 1 silver watch, and other articles too tedious to mention. The sale to begin at 10 o'clock, on the 20th of November, and to continue from day to-day until all the property is sold.

This the 17th day of October, 1872.
18—w6w W. T. GUNTER, Administ'r.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, NORTHAMPTON COUNTY.

Wm. J. Bradley, as Administrator of John W. Bradley, deceased, Plaintiff,

against

Heirs at Law of John W. Bradley. Defendants.—To make Real Estate Assets.

An action having been commenced and a summons issued therein, against the heirs at law of John W. Bradley, deceased, returnable at the Clerk's office in Jackson, Northampton county, N. C., on the 2d day of December, A. D., 1872, in which the plaintiff asks authority to sell the land of the said John W. Bradley for assets, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Elizabeth Moore, W. J. Moore, Nancy Morgan, Benjamin Morgan, George E. Bradley and Zebidee Bradley, are non-residents, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made, once a week, for six successive weeks, in *The Carolina Era*, a newspaper published in the city of Raleigh, notifying the said defendants to appear at the said time and place, and answer or demur to the complaint, or petition, in said action filed, or judgment will be rendered against them.

Witness, N. R. ODOM, Clerk of the Superior Court for the county of Northampton, at the Clerk's office in Jackson, this the 7th day of October, A. D., 1872.

L. S. N. R. ODOM, Clerk
Superior Court Northamptoncounty.
18—w6w.

W. T. ADAMS. T. R. ADAMS.

W. T. ADAMS & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

STEAM ENGINES,
SAW AND GRIST MILLS,

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators,
Hoisting Machies,

and all kind of

CASTINGS.

All work neatly and promptly executed, by skilful workmen, on the most reasonable terms.

The senior partner has had over 40 years experience in the business, and feels justified in saying that he can give entire satisfaction.

WANTED—100,000 pounds of old Cast Iron, for which the highest market price will be paid, in cash or exchange for work.

Works one Square West of Court House.
Raleigh, Aug. 13, 1872. 9—w3m.

[OFFICIAL.]

North Carolina Election Returns

AUGUST AND NOVEMBER, 1872.

COUNTIES.	Tod R. Caldwell,	A. S. Merrimon,	Ulysses S. Grant,	Horace Greeley,
Alamance,	1,015	1,270	925	850
Alexander,	389	545	313	367
Alleghany,	184	339	142	220
Anson,	1,019	1,191	1,017	976
Ashe,	761	752	542	312
Beaufort,	1,565	1,331	1,459	1,019
Bertie,	1,514	949	1,517	690
Bladen,	1,448	1,208	1,409	758
Brunswick,	708	711	857	490
Buncombe,	1,114	1,538	970	1,109
Burke,	683	852	565	544
Cabarrus,	811	1,161	796	945
Caldwell,	332	829	319	521
Camden,	554	562	545	454
Carteret,	739	1,062	652	744
Caswell,	1,456	1,415	1,554	1,261
Catawba,	422	1,261	441	1,252
Chatham,	1,683	1,774	1,586	1,300
Cherokee,	433	486	372	284
Chowan,	742	576	767	430
Clay,	142	252	125	204
Cleaveland,	547	1,099	553	451
Columbus,	693	1,045	777	730
Craven,	2,708	1,146	2,759	954
Cumberland,	1,838	1,890	1,846	1,442
Currituck,	349	763		
Dare,	270	232	217	144
Davidson,	1,516	1,384	1,454	714
Davie,	662	826	637	510
Duplin,	1,035	1,750	1,039	1,211
Edgecombe,	3,452	1,474	3,436	1,221
Forsythe,	1,115	1,033	1,100	758
Franklin,	1,560	1,475	1,543	1,197
Gaston,	688	927	640	808
Gates,	512	754	479	618
Granville,	2,655	1,976	2,653	1,690
Greene,	947	783	920	475
Guilford,	1,831	1,849	1,736	1,380
Graham,			37	80
Halifax,	3,640	1,673	3,794	1,485
Harnett,	695	795		
Haywood,	420	749	341	668
Henderson,	716	505	536	569
Hertford,	983	874		
Hyde,	610	816	420	528
Iredell,	994	1,738	980	1,159
Jackson,	166	554	138	425
Johnston,	1,374	1,481	1,368	809
Jones,	639	559	654	375
Lenoir,	1,276	944	1,304	701
Lincoln,	706	903	624	737
Macon,	130	655	159	493
Madison,	641	635	417	380
Martin,	1,048	1,035		
McDowell,	519	706		
Mecklenburg	2,261	2,511	2,181	2,202
Mitchell,	628	195	468	64
Montgomery,	653	475	620	241
Moore,	881	1,055	731	714
Nash,	1,293	1,284	1,215	1,003
New Hanover	3,614	2,261	3,445	1,877
Northampton	1,990	1,095	1,998	752
Onslow,	492	892	529	720
Orange,	1,321	1,945	1,267	1,483
Pamlico,	358	446	358	290
Pasquotank,	1,053	657	1,049	351
Perquimans,	910	642	892	397
Person,	819	1,101	800	934
Pitt,	1,775	1,782	1,734	1,429
Polk,	342	224	264	99
Randolph,	1,389	1,364	1,291	983
Richmond,	1,304	1,016	1,186	730
Robeson,	1,583	1,631	1,503	1,051
Rockingham	1,301	1,653	1,370	1,416
Rowan,	1,118	1,655	976	962
Rutherford,	1,013	727	928	400
Sampson,	1,464	1,697	1,470	889
Stanley,	366	646	383	478
Stokes,	830	905	825	839
Surry,	838	989	887	681
Swain,	29	332	35	263
Transylvania	203	379	150	230
Tyrr