WEEKLY ERA.

THURSDAY, DEC. 26, 1872.

The Poor Man's Party.

The Republican party is peculiarly and appropriately the party of the working-men of the State and the country.

In North Carolina and the South it is exclusively the party of the poor, ignorant and oppressed. It is the "poor man's party"—the poor man's friend—the working-man's hope—and the salvation of the poor, laboring, oppressed people of our section and country.

The Democrats, Conservatives and Liberals say so. They have insultingly and boastingly proclaimed that they are the party of the rich, educated, professional, labor-dodging population; that they have all the virtue and intelligence, and that there is no respectability or honor among the poor laboring people of the State and country.

They scorn and shun him of the plow and jack-plane as they would a plague-man, and they have sought to control the poor men by their system of Ku Kluxing, as they formerly did with their invincible slave power.

All their legislation before the war looked to the oppression and destruction of the white labor of the country; and every effort of theirs since the war has been against the class they despise with a traditional hatred.

Where are the schools these rich and intelligent men ever provided for the education of the poor and ignorant of the State? Where are the workshops, factories and mechanical institutions they have established for the promotion of skill and industry among the poorer classes, and for the employment and support of the daughters of poor men, who, to gain a livelihood, have, for all past time, been compelled to labor in the fields at the drudgery stout men fail under?

Then let this Republican party be the "poor man's party." Let it be his salvation, and work out what it began in North Carolina when it made the working-man a free man, gave the mechanic a lien law, the struggling husband and father a homestead, and the wife a control in the landed estate of her husband.

We want none of their wealth. We will create of our own. We envy them not their intelligence. We will school ourselves. And in making "the poor man's party" what the great party of the country should be, we will establish a name and a respectability to compare not unfavorably with the party of "all the *wealth*, all the *intelligence*, all the *virtue* and all the *respectability*."

Let the Republican party as "the poor man's party" go on in its mission of fostering and protecting the poor laboring people of North Carolina; but let its lines be so strictly drawn that no fogy-leader of the defunct Democracy can cross over to the poor man's side; for the working-men of North Carolina are henceforth the governing power in North Carolina, under the beneficent dispensation of the great National Republican Party.

A Specimen of Their Gallantry.

In all their speeches and writings in the effort to have reduced the salary of the Governor, there has been the studied and persistent intention to insult and decry a very worthy lady engaged in the not very laudable purpose (in the eyes of some of these respectable and gallant gentlemen) of making an honest living.

The course of these gentlemen of the press and Legislature, representing all the "*intelligence, wealth and respectability*" of the State, has been to decry and detract from the respectability and standing of the house at which Governor Caldwell has lived for the past six months.

We have no hesitation in saying, that, the men who have thus deliberately, publicly and gratuitously, insulted and disparaged a lady of as good standing as any of *them*, are a fit set of upstarts and pretenders to uphold and sustain the dignity and position of "*all the wealth, intelligence and respectability*" of North Carolina.

The Press.

The power and dignity of the press, so generally acknowledged of late, finds a handsome illustration in the following from the Petersburg *Index*:—

"And when Mr. Colfax resigns "the Vice-Presidency of a Conti-"nent to accept the control of a "newspaper it will be known of all "men that the vulgar opinion has "been reversed, and that from the "very shadow of the throne itself "comes the recognition of the great-"er power behind the throne."

The State Debt.

If there is to be a commission raised to confer with the creditors of the State, we submit that the three living Treasurers Daniel W. Courts, Kemp P. Battle and D. A. Jenkins, ought to be of such committee. We learn that there is not the scratch of a pen against the State except by one or the other of these gentlemen, and their connection with a commission would look like business.

Carl Schurz, of Missouri, and Dr. J. T. Leach, of Johnston.

We have to hand, for public inspection, a pair of "specimen bricks" of the late Democratic movement to elevate the lamented Mr. Greeley to the Presidency.

Here they are:—

We could have succeeded this time, as I verily believe, by nominating Adams.—I thought so in May last; I think so now.

The contest, however, has not been barren of results. *It has played out the Democracy as a party. This is well.* The people will not elect a man to the Presidency who wears the Democratic label. The party, as a party, cannot hope to come to power under that name. They must take a departure so wide as to leave the name behind.—*Carl Schurz in Cincinnati Commercial.*

The State was lost to the Democracy two years before Greeley was a candidate. I am told that we are to be Democratised, and Democracy must be the name of the party. Now I have no fondness for the name. I have had my fill of Democracy, God knows! If I cannot continue the fight against radical rascality, as I have been doing for the last six years, without embracing Democracy, *I say count me out!* for I am as far from being a Democrat as a Radical.—*Dr. J. T. Leach in Raleigh Sentinel, Dec. 12th, 1872.*

Now here are two sweet morsels for the old Democracy of the State and the United States. Two elegant companions for Democrats, constituting, in the highest degree, a good basis for Democratic fellowship.

As we read these extracts we do not wonder that the piebald coalition failed of success, and we shall be much amazed if any dish Schurz and Leach may cook up will go down with the people four years hence, or at any future time thereafter.

Democrats will love to read such utterances of Schurz as, that, the Cincinnati-Greeley movement "*has played out the Democracy*;" and from Dr. Leach, "if I cannot continue the fight without embracing "Democracy, *I say count me out.*"

We are willing to believe with Schurz that the modern and self-styled Democratic party "has played out," and as to Dr. Leach, we are perfectly willing that he should be counted out of the Democratic party, provided always, that he is not to be counted *into* the Republican party.

As we have said before, we want none of the leaders of this "played" and defunct Democracy. We implore, always, that the Republicans will never *count in* the Schurzes, Leaches, Turners, and Democrats, Conservatives and Liberals of that ilk.

Hon. W. A. Smith on Attorney General Shipp.

In another column, Hon. W. A. Smith, of Johnston, publishes a card vindicating himself against the report that he had preferred charges prejudicial to the character and official conduct of the Honorable Attorney General Shipp.

For the *Era*, we have to say, that, so far as our recollection extends, nothing of the character alluded to has appeared in these columns under the present editorial control, and, if so, we desire to be understood as disavowing and disapproving it. We have the very highest regard for Judge Shipp personally, and for the Attorney General officially.

$37,000,000.

Thirty seven millions of dollars is the amount the people of North Carolina pay every year for fences—the privilege of keeping out everybody else's stock, instead of adopting a law to fence in merely their own stock at a cost of one-sixteenth the present expense.

$37,000,000 would twice pay the debt of North Carolina.

A Peep in the Penitentiary.

There is a ennuch in the penitentiary. He was put in for stealing. He is a nice stout looking young fellow that walks proud and has a face as fair as a girl's and without a sign of beard. He is from Halifax or Northampton county, we forget now which, and the affair that unmanned him happened when he was sixteen years old.

They have taken that big deer out of the penitentiary enclosure and sent him to Sheriff Lee's farm. He chassed the convicts, and sometime since, ran his horn through one of their legs. They sawed his horns off, but it only made him worse. He knocked down Mr. Coleman, the builder, and chased Mr. Hall. So they held a court martial over him and agreed to kill him, but Mr. Coleman interceded for him, on account of his stateliness, and succeeded in getting him banished to Tim Lee's farm for for life, where we understand he is behaving himself well and doing much better. Mr. Coleman pronounces him one of the finest statues of animal beauty ever seen.

Col. A. S. Buford.

On the Richmond and Danville Railway Company, as compared with the last year, there appears an increase of gross earnings this year of $76,879.51. The fact is no other railroad president in the South can compete with Col. Buford, who is certainly a *born* railroader, as much so as Horace Greeley was a *born* newspaper man. And it is not generally known, we reckon, that Buford, too, is an old editor. He edited the Danville (Va.) *Register* for many years, and better than *that*, when the war broke out, he *shouldered* his gun like a man and made a good soldier until his health broke completely down under the exposures.

☞ *A Minnesota lady has already* buried five, and married the sixth. La! how they *do* count.

CORRESPONDENCE

The State Debt.

To the Editor of The Era:

SIR—I hear that there is a plan on foot in Raleigh, by certain interested parties, to lump the State debt of North Carolina, old and new, and pay the interest on the same. The interest on the whole debt at six per cent would not be less than one million nine hundred thousand dollars per annum. If the people should be called upon to pay even the half of this, it would impoverish them, and render them unable to provide for themselves, to meet their honest debts, and school their children. I enter my protest, in this public way, as I have heretofore done, against this whole business. I am not willing to see the people made the victims of corrupt rings, and saddled with a burden that will crush them to the earth.

The old debt was created on the faith of the property which the people of the State had at the time the debt was contracted. Since that time not less than two hundred millions of dollars' worth of property has been swept away and lost by the war between the States. If the persons who bought our old bonds at the time they were issued, had foreseen this vast loss of property, they would not have given twenty-five cents in the dollar for the bonds. The property pledged for this debt has been lost, as we may say by an act of providence.—The great body of our laboring people are not responsible for this.—They could no more prevent it than the parties who bought the bonds could foresee the future. All bonds are sold, to a greater or less extent, on speculation. Let speculators lose, if it must be so, but let the honest people who get their bread by the sweat of their faces, and who never engage in these games of chance, be protected in the little property they have left. Now, is there any greater obligation on our people, if as great, to redeem the new, or special tax bonds? These were issued, as we all know, in a frolic of extravagance. Many millions of them have been lost or stolen. It is believed they are unconstitutional. The people, whose authority was unjustly and improvidently used in ordering their issue by the Legislature, have not only not gained anything by them, but they have lost character for the State as an honest, debt-paying State.

I am opposed to paying any of these bonds or the interest on them. Let the members of the Legislature look closely to this thing. They will hear it thunder, and feel it too, if they attempt to fix this debt on their constituents; and they will have an especially hot time when they return home, if they attempt any such thing in obedience to corrupt Northern and Raleigh rings.—A word to the wise, and to those who would correctly represent the people, ought to be sufficient. I am not assuming to dictate to any one, but am merely expressing my own opinion, which I am in the habit of doing now and then, when the spirit moves me.

Look out, gentlemen, no rings! no payment of the debt! no more oppressive burdens on the people! We have had our new State government in operation more than four years, and yet the interest has not been paid. Who, then, are the repudiators? Why, everybody.—The difference is, I have had the boldness to call the thing by its right name. Repudiation! That is what I am for, unless the United States government, in its great magnanimity, assumes that portion of the public debt honestly due by the Southern States, at some future day, on account of the great losses of the Southern people during a war which the North, in its zeal for the *emancipation* of Southern property, aided in bringing about. At least, I think the Southern representatives should go in a solid column for this measure, regardless of party, until it is consummated.

Any action of the Legislature at this time in relation to the State debt, (other than amending the Constitution so as to give the Legislature power over the debt,) is premature and unwise.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
W. A. SMITH,
Boon Hill, N. C.

Opposition to the New County Gilliam.

To the Editor of The Era:

Permet me, through the colums of your paper, to drop a few hints to the present Legislature, now in session in Raleigh.

For a year or two the citizens of Henderson (a Railroad depot in this county,) have talked of petitioning the Legislature for a new county, to be laid off from the counties of Granville, Warren and Franklin.—The idea is so perfectly ridiculous, that no sober, sensible man paid any attention to it. But notwithstanding the absurdity of the proposition. I learn that a petition is really before the Legislature, and that certain individuals from Henderson and Raleigh are urging its passage, Look at it:—Granville, as it is now, is very nearly a square. From the Wake line to the Virginia line is forty miles—from the Orange and Person line to the Warren and Franklin line is about thirty-six miles. Oxford, from the Wake line, is twenty-two miles—from the Virginia line, eighteen miles—from the Orange line eighteen miles, and from the Warren line through Henderson is fifteen miles. Now, we will suppose this new county will take from each of the adjoining counties, a strip not less than seven miles wide. This will require a line of the new county run within seven or eight miles of Oxford, and the same distance from Warrenton and Louisburg. Now suppose this new county is laid off under this idea, what will be its shape? At most, it cannot exceed fourteen miles in width, and forty miles in length. This will put many individuals farther from Henderson than they are now from the Court House of their present counties.—This is not all, for Granville county is now so heavily in debt that her scrip is only worth about sixty cents in the dollar, and the portion proposed to be taken off, by this new county, is by far the richest part of our county. The movers of this project may say they will pay their rate-able part of the county debt. I am not willing to make such a debt, or take such a promise, for I should expect the new county to be thrown into bankruptcy in twenty four hours after it is laid off.

SLAUGHTER-TOWN VOTER.
Granville Co., Dec. 14, 1872.

Let the Faithful be Rewarded.

To the Editor of the Era:

The *Era* deserves and will receive the thanks of all good Republicans for the manly, and, in the light of policy and justice, proper ground which it takes in its issue of the 17th inst., in regard to receiving further accessions to the party.

If the Republican party need further accessions, it desires those additions to be of a character that will give it strength and not weakness. The unprecedented triumphs of the Republican party in the campaigns of last Summer and Fall were due, primarily, to the justness of Republican principles, and secondarily, to the inability, in consequence, of the Democratic leaders to control their followers.

The astounding developments in regard to the Ku Klux conspiracy shocked the moral sentiment of a large majority of the order-loving and right-thinking people of North Carolina, as well of Democrats, as of Republicans. The plain, honest, farmer-Democrat could not understand how the "*virtue and intelligence*" of the State could resort to such diabolical means to uphold principles, which, according to their teaching, were honorable, just, and such, in every respect, that every *good* citizen was bound to support them. Those whom they had been accustomed to think honest and true, they then saw to be miserably selfish hypocrites. Then, when the Democratic leaders attempted, in an unconstitutional manner, to force upon the people amendments to the Constitution, many of which they did not desire, their confidence in the political integrity of those apostles of *civil liberty* began to be seriously impaired—and finally, after the sale, of them and what had been called the principles of the party, at Baltimore, distrust took the place of former confidence, and they refused to be further led.

These *leaders* can, therefore, bring no strength to our party; in fact, they are now rather followers, than leaders; the *people* first indicated a purpose to come to the support of a policy which they had learned to regard as right. In general, too, their purpose in "coming over" is to obtain from the Republicans, who now have the power and patronage, what they can never get by remaining loyal to their former professions, position and gain. They, therefore, become consumers, and produce nothing, a drain, rather than an accession. We want good, staunch, honest voters in the townships, and in the counties; many of those we now have, and are ready to receive others, and to receive leaders as well, but not ready to offer them the positions, as a price, which our own veterans should have. Besides, it is not just, nor is it safe, to place in positions of trust and profit these disappointed, mortified, unscrupulous, deserter-leaders. It is against them, and their cruel, unjust assaults, that the brave, true, deserving Republicans of the State have made so gallant a fight; and it is from them, fighting under the black flag, and crying no quarter to the Radicals, that these same gallant Republicans have wrested so many glorious victories. If, therefore, we have benefits to confer, let them be given as rewards to those who stood when the battle was hottest, and when it was dangerous to stand; and not as charities to those who have brought all our troubles upon us; and who are true to no one and to nothing, save themselves and their own depraved ambition.

REPUBLICAN.

Hon. Wm. M. Shipp--Card fron Hon. W. A. Smith.

To the Editor of The Era:

SIR:—My attention was called a few days ago to a speech purporting to be made by myself in the Presidential campaign. Wherein I am reported as having reiterated the charges brought against Attorney General Shipp last Summer by the newspapers. Your correspondent wrote the report of my speech without having one word of it, and drew entirely upon his imagination for what he put in it. I made no allusion to the charges brought against Attorney General Shipp during the campaign in August or November, for the reason I believed him innocent of the charges and incapable of doing such acts.

Yours truly,
W. A. SMITH,
Boon Hill, Dec. 12, 1872.

Mr. James E. Moore, of Martin County.

To the Editor of The Era:

The gentleman whose name heads this article, (though of different political proclivities from the writer,) deserves much credit for the able and gentlemanly manner in which he advocated and defended the passage of the bill through the House of Representatives, to charter the New York, Norfolk and Charleston Railway company. We of the eastern portion of North Carolina, who feel a deeper interest in this charter than those of other sections, will ever feel under obligations to Mr. Moore who not only has the honor of representing the good people of Martin, but the whole people of the State, which he proved by his course on the passage of the above bill.

MEMBER FROM THE EAST.
Raleigh, Dec. 18, 1872.

[Weldon News, Dem.]

Public Printing.

We are gratified to state that the contract for the State printing, has been awarded to our energetic young friends and cotemporaries, Messrs. Stone and Uzzell. They richly deserved it, and the award is but a fitting reward for their fidelity and service to the party. We are fully assured that they will discharge the duties incumbent on them, satisfactorily all around, and we congratulate them on the appointment, and hope they may have pleasure, and profit thereby.

☞ *The little orphans in the Asylum* in Richmond are to be given a grand christmas dinner.

Our State.

WELDON can soon count three Baptist churches.

THERE is a precinct in Harnett county called Barbecue.

WELDON on skates was a winter scene in that little place last Friday.

THE fluttering of wild ducks is exciting the pulse of the Wilmingtonians.

SEVERAL deaths from pneumonia have occurred in Mecklenburg county.

COL. Wm. Gilham, well known to the "boys" of the 16th N. C., recently died in Lexington (Va.)

THE *Liberal* local must have had a coffin spell when he wrote that article on the Marble Yard in Newbern.

TWELVE year old boys in Charlotte always see that their pistols are loaded before they go to Sunday school.

HARRY Bryan of Edgecombe has purchased the White House tract of land near Enfield for five thousand dollars.

HE had just finished with thirteen coons and sixty-seven possums when he died the other day in Charlotte. Poor dog.

WE think Harris of the Wilmington *Star* will be the lucky man. There is nothing the matter with *his* piece on Miss Jeanie Patterson.

EGGS are in good demand at Jefferson in Ashe county at ten cents to twelve and a half per dozen. And pork is four to six dollars per hundred.

A BEAUTIFUL monument of Italian marble has been erected in the Episcopal church yard of Hillsboro to the memory of the late Judge Ruffin.

JESSE Hollowell of Wayne got two thousand eight hundred and forty-one dollars from the Government for property destroyed by the federal soldiers.

HICKORY Tavern is full of 'em. Old man Whitener and old man Stronce both walked to the polls, and they are so old that their guns are as sharp as a knife blade.

THEY are continually pawing into somebody's smoke house up in Mecklenburg on Paw Creek where Mrs. Mary McKnight lives. She's gone and lost all *her* flour and wheat.

THE Newbern *Times* says: A horse owned by George W. Dill, Esq., died from the effect of the horse malady which is somewhat prevalent in this city. This is the only fatal case of which we have been advised.

A LITTLE colored boy in Charlotte applied to a lady for work, but she said he was too dirty, so he stole a nice suit of clothes and came back in them, and she took him. But he now studies his catechism in jail.

THE Morganton fire first broke out in Preswell's tailor shop that adjoins the dwelling of Wm. C. Erwin; a part of Mr. E's. furniture was saved. Presnell lost all his elegant stock, estimated between three and four thousand dollars.

THE Charlotte *Democrat* says:—We are gratified to hear that several natives of Mecklenburg, who moved to Texas, Tennessee and Arkansas a year or two ago, contemplate returning here at an early day. We will all gladly welcome them back.

NEWBERN was waked up 3 o'clock yesterday morning by the Fife House in a light blaze, and one building, a store, had been already consumed. The *Times* locates the fire in the upper portion of the city. The fire was hard to conquer owing to the scarcity of water.

THE Greensboro *Patriot* says:—We learn that Mr. Ellison, of Virginia, has leased Mr. M. T. Hughes' New Warehouse and will open it immediately for the sale of leaf tobacco. This makes the third tobacco warehouse now in operation in our city.

"IT is cold," said the boy. "It is d—d cold" quoth the parrot. All of which happened in Wilmington as a boy was taking Poll in her cage to a gentleman in the city, and had set the cage down, to blow his hands, on the steps of the Methodist church. The *Star* fathers it (we mean the piece.)

J. R. Walker of Rutherford got tired clearing up new grounds every year for turnip patches and clover lots, and so he broke up an old field this year with a Charlotte plow and cultivator and sowed it in clover and turnips. He made a ton or so of clover hay, a good crop of the finest turnips, and a fine field of turnips for next year.

SOLICITOR General Phillips, as receiver of the dividends on the part of the State in the case of Swazy vs. the N. C. R. R. Co., has appointed Andrew Mickle of Chapel Hill his agent to receive and disburse the accrued interest arising from this stock. The Hillsboro *Recorder* says, "it is an appointment alike creditable to Mr. Phillips and Mr. Mickle."

THE Rutherfordton *Vindicator* says of the Air Line Railroad: The track of this road is laid from Charlotte to Big Thickety in Spartanburg county, about 60 miles, and the bridge for Thickety already framed and ready to be put up. It is 7 miles from there to Packolet river, where the bridge builders are delayed for want of lumber.—There is to be combination bridge, four spans, each 175 feet, two of which are up. The track is laid from Packolet 7 miles to and 13 miles west of Spartanburg.—Transportation over other roads has been refused the Air Line Company, and hence the delay of getting lumber for the bridges. Refusal of transportation based upon the heavy weight of the A. L. Engines, and the fear of breaking down the trestles.

A Secret.

There is a mighty clever man living in Danville, (Va.,) by the name of Ike R. Raines. All men have their notions about making a fortune and Ike had his. He set up with a few boxes of candy and "opened" in a little coop of a shop on Main street. There was a big fine candy and toy shop in the place at the same time and people laughed and said, "what does Ike Raines expect to do with *that* little shop?" Ike never said anything. And about the only men he was ever seen to talk with were some printers in the place. In fact a poor editor never passed by that little shop without Ike's calling him in, and the ink and pen man would strut out with a good cigar in his mouth, every time. A year or two rolled around, and the big confectioner man put his *first* advertisement into the paper that he had ever written, and it was to "sell out" his stock, and move away. And Ike had gone into a big store! He's in it now! He's called the Santa Claus of Virginia, and all the border Carolina buy their "good things" of him! We asked him, "Ike, how'd you make your money?" "Phaw," he said with a laugh, you know *it was with printers ink.*"

Discharged.

Zack Royall is back in the city. It will be remembered that Zack was one of the Ku Klux, in the killing of Menas Herrring in Sampson county, that turned State's evidence before the Federal court. He was arrested by the State authorities, on his own statement, when he returned to Sampson, but at the Fall term of Superior court in that county, there appearing no witness against him, he was discharged by Judge Buxton.

Twigs.

—Thomas Cook, colored, in Richmond, fell dead while drinking a cup of coffee.

—The Virginia legislature take recess from the 21st of December to the 2nd of January.

—A man in Oregon has a calf with wings. He keeps it chained in order to prevent a rise in veal.

—The Chief of Police in Richmond has orders to arrest every boy that blows a horn on the street during christmas week.

—"My leg won't walk," said a little girl as she limped down stairs after some slight hurt: "my bones need oiling."

—A Paris tradesman advertises by glueing a thin card upon the backs of the bank bills that pass through his hands.

—The police officers in Philadelphia are numbering all the children in that city between the ages of six and eighteen years.

—Dr. McCosh says that there are 20,000 Presbyterian congregations in the world, embracing a population of 34,090,000.

—"Dear me, how heartily tired I am of the mourning!" said a fashionable lady to her maid. "Jane, who is it that I am in mourning for?"

—The Christian church at Lynchburg, Moore county, Tenn., uses a decanter in its sacramental service which belonged to George Washington.

—A Kentucky huckster has over his stall this impressive moral injunction: "Any Man or Boy that taikes wun Appel Without Leave is a littil Roge in his Harte."

—When Mrs. Partington read in a letter from a watering-place that "very few persons bathe at the west end," she said she "had an idea that they bathed all over."

—A Lancaster undertaker advertises: "Get your holiday coffins of J. Waterhouse. Don't go up or down Shawnee street without seeing my stock of caskets and coffins."

—A bogus agent for Miss Burnside, the actress, presented himself at the Exchange hotel in Richmond, got the clerk to cash a check for $50, and has not been heard of since.

—Young ladies who did not succeed in finding a husband at the watering places this summer, are making traveling excursions about the country and admiring the autumn scenery.

—Father Tom Burke says that the highest title on earth is that of American citizen; and that next to the cross, "the greatest shadow is that of 'the stars and stripes' of free America."

—Bailey of the *News* says: It occurred to a Danbury scholar, while writing a composition, last week, to make the remarkable statement that "an ox does not taste as good as an oyster, but it can run faster."

—"Whatever God has made is perfect," said a Western preacher. "What do you think of me?" said a hunchback, rising and exhibiting his deformity. "Why, that you are as perfect a hunchback as I ever saw!"

—Voltaire more than once says, in his letters to Madame Burlaud, "I hate life and yet I am afraid to die." A Christian fears neither of these. He is willing to abide; and he is ready to go.—Life is his. Death is his. Reader, how is it with you?

—Says the Norwich *Bulletin:* "In the pale, translucent moonlight which now nightly bathes the earth, the distant roar of the falls, the weird note of the peacock and the hoarse snort of the bull calf, make life up town a perpetual romance."

—Chicago is all excitement over a man who plays billiards with his nose instead of a cue. He chalks the somewhat prominent organ and then pushes the ball about the table by means of a series of collisions. He has succeeded in making a run of nine points.

—A young lady at a recent fashionable church wedding in New York seated herself on the back of a pew for better observation, but seriously interrupted the ceremony by an involuntary somersault and an attempt to stand on her head in the pew just behind.

—Mrs. Flirtington (coquettishly)—"I am afraid you are bored, Mr. Amoret? You would sooner be walking with some young lady!" Mr. Amoret (with native readiness and gallantry)—"O no, indeed, Mrs. Flirtington. I—I—I much prefer the older ones!"

—"I served," says Thomas Jefferson in his Memoirs, "with General Washington in the Legislature of Virginia, before the Revolution, and during it with Dr. Franklin in Congress. I never heard either of them speak ten minutes at a time, nor to any but the main point, which was to decide the question."

—A toper got so much on his stomach the other day that said organ repelled the load. As he leaned against a lamp post vomiting, a little dog happened to stop by him, whereupon he indulged in this soliloquy: "Well, now, here's a conundrum. I know where I ate the baked beans, I remember where I ate that lobster. I recollect where I got that rum, but I'm hanged if I can recall where I ate that little yaller dog."

—The following curious advertisement appeared in one of the Cincinnati papers the other day: "Personal—wanted—the undersigned, a healthy young man, unable to procure other employment at which he can make an honest living, desires to inform professors of medicine and surgery that he will submit himself to experimental operations of almost any description for reasonable compensation. Address Vivisection, box 2,845."

—Beecher said in a sermon the other day: Half a dozen young fellows got together in a back room of a sample store, it was charming. They had choice liquors and good fellowship.—Bad liquors killed, of course; they knew that. But this was good, and they pitied the poor vulgar drunkards. To-morrow they would visit there again. It was the most blissful hour of the day. So weeks, months, would fly away.—By and by a taint in the blood was developed in one; a spark touched the brain of another; another grew careless; another became lazy. In twenty years where was No 1? He went to sea and died. No. 2? He didn't do well in business, and went to the plains and was last heard of in the mining mountains. No. 3? He was alive, but everybody who knows him wishes he was dead. No. 4? He is the only one that escaped. He broke away, got religion, and became a Methodist minister.—[Laughter.] No. 5? In Greenwood. In twenty years the preacher had known hundreds of young men, educated, with fair prospects, and every rational hope of doing well, who had gone the ways of death, because they thought it safe at the outset to indulge in intoxicating liquors.

Naval Stores.

Naval stores have been uniformly higher this year than they have ever been known. The turpentine distilleries are on the increase in Johnston and Wake and Harnett counties, and there is such demand for labor that the hands are raising their prices from twelve to twenty dollars per month. They are resurrecting the remnants of all the old rosin beds that were unfinished after the surrender and shipping it to New York. And we understand that capitalists from this State and Virginia are going further South of us, into Georgia, to work at the same business. We believe that an era of prosperity has begun to dawn upon North Carolina.

Fists.

☞ *They are wooding up the poor* in Augusta.

☞ *The needlewomen in Savannah* have given a charity ball.

☞ *San Francisco has a phonographic* school with 532 pupils.

☞ *A Columbia man killed with* his pistol a large red fox that was raiding his chicken coop.

☞ *The first cargo of Mediterranean* fruit since the war arrived in Charleston the other day.

☞ *At the end of her sixtieth year* Margaret Doyle, in Richmond, (Va.) preferred drowning to living any longer with a bad husband. And she drowned.

☞ *It is said that an inexhaustible* quarry of lithographic stone has been opened in Rockbridge county, Virginia, and is to be worked by a company being formed in Baltimore.

☞ *They just seize them in Russia* by the village full and vaccinate them, whether or no. At Chodshent, recently, they broke out in open muteny and sleughtered a number of the vaccinators.

☞ *The Era office will take the* Christmas holidays for the benfit of the poor. It is a laudable object, and we know a generous public will contribute to it by not wanting any paper from Wednesday until Monday morning.

☞ *The brakesman on the Georgia* State road is killing himself at it. Every night he sees an imaginary brakesman who gets on top the cars, just as they are running between Tilton and Altoona, and remains there sometime, when he suddenly disappears. The fellow ain't an inch from the rats.

☞ *Here's a "sign of the times"* hung out in Long Island. The following communication was recently read out in the Fulton street prayer meeting in the town of Huntington in that State: Pray for Huntington, both for the members of the church and the ungodly, that all may be saved. Also that all contentions may cease, and that there may be a revival of pure religion.

A BUSINESS MAN.

☞ *Columbus, Ohio, can boast of* a girl for you. She dressed up in mens clothes and rode with the Freight conductor as "Charlie Smith." She stole *his* watch. Then "Charlie" got employment in a saloon, slept with the proprietor for three months without discovery of her sex, and stole his money and left. When arrested she was a driver on the canal, and had a love letter with a lock of hair in her pocket, showing she had won the affections of an artless damsel in Cleaveland. Her name is Goldsborough.

☞ *Here is the fence law that has* been introduced in the House of the South Carolina Legislature: Section 1 provides that the statute shall be submitted to a vote in each county, for adoption or rejection. Section II provides that it shall not be lawful for cattle, &c., to run at large, that is off from the land of the owner or manager of such cattle, &c. Sections III and IV provide that the owner shall be liable for any damage they may do off from the proper premises, the fine for first offence to equal the damages done and the costs of the suit, and all subsequent offences to be double the damage and costs, and a lien shall be held on the stock. And Section V provides that an election shall be held sometime in January and the law only to be applied to those counties that adopt the act.

☞ *Foster, the Spiritualist, is holding seances* in his room at the Southern Hotel in St. Louis. The St. Louis *Democrat* says of him: Some of the spirits announce themselves in remarkable ways; for instance, in a case which came directly to our knowledge, Mr. Foster said the name of the dead would be written on the back of his hand in characters of blood. He placed his hand on the table and in a moment it began to tremble. He then moistened the fingers of his other hand with his lips and passed them rapidly across the hand on the table, when there appeared the letters of some of the dead in large style and as if produced by the scratching of a pin upon the flesh. Questions requiring a simple answer of "yes" or "no" are very promptly returned, but others involving answers in detail are slow and embarrassing to Mr. Foster. These, he says, he can sometimes write out with great facility.

Mr. Foster does not pretend to explain the phenomena; talks freely and frankly about it; is courteous in manner, and in his business is altogether one of the most inexplicable and astonishing men we have ever met.

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.

PARENTS REDUCE YOUR SHOE BILLS TWO THIRDS BY BUYING SILVER TIPPED SHOES

Sept. 19, 1872. 14—w6m.

NOTICE.

On the 6th day of January, 1873, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the Court House door in the town of Oxford, one tract of land in Kittrells Township, containing 250 acres more or less adjoining the lands of Wm. J. Hunt, Samuel R. Hunt and others, the property of Larkins Pearce, to satisfy an execution in favor of the State of North Carolina for taxes.

JAS. I. MOORE, Sheriff
Granville county, N. C.
Dec. 2. 25—4w

STILL THE CRY IS, GIVE US CABLE SCREW WIRE BOOTS AND SHOES

Sept. 19, 1872. 14—w6m.

COME WITH YOUR MILL.

I have any quantity of Long Leaf Yellow Pine. One mile from W. C. & Augusta Railroad, want them sawed into lumber. Come and look at the chance. J. B. STANLY.
Whiteville, Nov. 9, 1872. 22—wtf.

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

$200 REWARD!

A Proclamation by the Governor of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Raleigh, Dec. 13th, 1872.

WHEREAS, official information has been received at this Department that one J. N. CARSON, alias Clawson, alias Wagner, charged with burglary in the county of Ashe, has escaped from the jail of that county, and so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him:

Now, therefore, I, TOD R. CALDWELL, Governer of the State of North Carolina, by virtue of authority in me vested by law, do issue this my proclamation offering a reward of Two Hundred Dollars for the arrest and delivery of the said J. N. Carson, alias Clawson, alias Wagner, to the Sheriff of Ashe county, and I do enjoin all officers of the law and all good citizens to aid in bringing said Carson to justice.

Done at our City of Raleigh, the 13th day of December, A. D., 1872, [L. S.] and in the 97th year of American Independence.

TOD R. CALDWELL.

By the Governor:
J. B. NEATHERY,
Private Secretary.

DESCRIPTION:

Said Carson, alias Clawson, alias Wagner is about 21 years of age, about six feet high, dark complexion, black eyes, rather awkward in his appearance, has no beard, and is by occupation a watch-tinker. He is supposed to be lurking in the vicinity of High Point or Thomasville. 27—w4w

☞ Statesville American copy four weeks and send bill to the Executive Department.

NOTICE to Parties of the Name of DALLAS, M'KERROLL, and WILKINSON.

WANTED, full Particulars of the Children or Descendants of ALEXANDER and WILLIAM DALLAS, DUNCAN M'KERROLL by his Wife ISABELLA DALLAS, and of JOHN WILKINSON by his Wife JANET DALLAS, all of whom are entitled to Share in the Succession of the late PETER DALLAS, of Glasgow, in Scotland—Brother of the above-named—who Died, Unmarried and Intestate, on 2d June, 1872.

The Parties were all Natives of Islay, in Scotland, and the Families of the three first-named are supposed to be in North Carolina, and of JOHN WILKINSON in Canada.

Affidavits and Evidence of Pedigree, Authenticated by a British Consul, to be lodged with James Galt, of 98 West Nile Street, Glasgow, Scotland, the Judicial Factor on Mr. Dallas' Estate.

December 17, 1872. 27—w3m

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.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

In the Superior Court—Pitt County.

SYDNIE H. SPAIN, Administrator, *cum testamento annexo* of D. O. Spain, Plaintiff,
vs.
James A. Brown and wife Mary M. Brown, et al, Defendants.

In he above named case the petitioner and plaintiff prays for a sale of the lands of the late D. O. Spain, for assets, to enable him to settle the debts and charges of Administration: and it appearing that the defendants James A. Brown and wife Mary M. Brown are non-residents of the State. It is ordered that publication be made for them in *The Weekly Era*, a newspaper published in the City of Raleigh, N. C., for six successive weeks, to appear and answer or demur to said petition or complaint, or judgment, pro confesso will be taken as to them and a decree of sale made.

W. L. CHERRY, Clerk
Superior Court.
A. H. MANSFIELD, Dep. Clerk.
Nov. 13, 1872. 22—w6wpaid

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

I will sell in Thomasville, on the 20th of December next to the highest bidder, the chattel property in and about the Female College, viz: Three Pianos in good order, the Library, Globes, &c., all the Beds