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Ostracism and Wealth versus Power and the People.

The Radical party is again under indictment on account of the capers of some of the wealthy, intelligent, respectable and social ostracizers of the aristocratic State of Louisiana and the chivalric city of New Orleans.

A very admirable article appears in the Era to-day, in the Statesville American, touching affairs in Louisiana, and approving its tone, the Era commends the sentiment of the article to all readers.

The anarchists of the so-called Democratic party, have been trying for seven years to precipitate on the country another armed revolution, but they have failed, notwithstanding their appeals to the prejudices of the women of the South, the boasted power and influence of their wealth and intelligence, to say nothing of their disgusting pretensions to all the virtue and respectability of the country.

The hand of the Radical party has been put to the plow; let there be no looking back. The Radical party is the government of the United States, and the Radicals the governors.

Let the wealth, the self-proclaimed respectability and swagging intelligence fret and foam, and their betters with epithets of political and radicalism, put forth their threats and organize their ku klux forces, and do all manner of illegal, criminal and foolish things, but the government of the United States has fallen into the hands of the PEOPLE, who are able to protect and manage it, and its power is over all.

Let the revolutionary and anarchical people of the South understand that the way is always open for peace and reconciliation with the Radical party, but that such peace must be on the terms Radicalism may dictate, and that there will be no compromise of principles, no surrender of justice, and no transfer of power to hands unworthy to wield or trust with it.

Social ostracism originated in the effort to destroy the government, and it is practised with a view to that end now. Political ostracism, and the firm and unflinching exercise of power is the just retaliation and only practice the Radical party can adopt or indulge to insure the safety and permanency of the government, which guarantees and makes possible the exercise of the privileges and blessings of American liberty, by the American PEOPLE, who, under Republican government, are the rulers, instead of the aristocrats, who formerly drove their slaves, lorded it over the poor, and ground the people with all the freedom of a title in fee-simple to the whole country.

A Negligent House Owner.

Margaret Whalan recovered \$1,500 from Elizabeth Gloucester, in the Supreme Court, under the following circumstances: She was a nurse, employed at No. 912 Sixth-ave.; premises owned by Elizabeth Gloucester. In May, 1868, she was getting out of a carriage with the children in front of the house, and stepped upon a coal-hole cover, which, being loose, tipped up and injured her severely. She sued the defendant, who put forward the defense that she sub-let the premises, which the lessee agreed to keep in repair. It was shown, however, that she was cognizant of this defective cover, and, on trial before Judge Van Brunt, a verdict of \$1,500 was rendered. -New York Tribune.

The above ought to be of interest to some of the renters of property in this city, for there are houses rented out in Raleigh not fit for the habitation of wild beasts, and one of these days there will be a suit for damages similar to the above. The class who proverbially grind and oppress the poor, more than all others, are they who own and let houses; and no class is more deserving of public reprobation or more meritorious of the penalties of the law for outraging humanity than the landlords of our day.

The Homestead Question.

The Hickory Tavern Eagle having declared the Homestead decision of the Supreme Court unconstitutional, and the Charlotte Democrat copying and approving the article of the Eagle, the Statesville American regards the question as at last settled, adversely to the poor people of North Carolina, but finds a grain of comfort, however, in the fact that the people are not yet quite "out of house and home."

The Eagle and the Democrat have thus given expression to the sentiment of the Conservative party, and they tell us what the real object was in the Convention campaign of 1871, and show us what the result of Conservative success in that campaign would have been.

Will Grant's Raleigh Era answer us one comundrum?

What has become of that illustrious Republican, MacLindsay, of the firm of Pool, MacLindsay, Holden and Kirk? Several thousand readers of Pomeroy's Democrat in North Carolina are anxious to know. -Pomeroy's Democrat, Dec. 14.

"Several thousand readers of Pomeroy's Democrat in North Carolina" indeed! Why the fellow has not half a thousand in the whole State, nor "several" in all the South. Mr. MacLindsay is at his home in Perquimans county, and leading and bitter Democrats and Conservatives, who know him intimately and long, say that no better man lives in all North Carolina, and that he is a man incapable of crime; a kind, noble, generous-hearted fellow; slandered when implicated in or associated with "piracy" or such "deeds of daring" as would lead to the cutting of throats or the injury or destruction of his fellow-man. MacLindsay is evidently not the man Pomeroy wants.

But perhaps Pomeroy's Democrat and its readers everywhere would like to know something about Outlaw, a man hung by the ku klux in the Court House yard of Alamance, and Stephens, whose throat the ku klux cut in the Court House of Caswell county. Let Pomeroy direct his inquiries and energies to the discovery of the murderers of these victims of the ku klux spirit which the Democrat and its brethren in North Carolina are still endeavoring to foment.

After the ku klux had murdered and scourged more men in North Carolina than read Pomeroy's Democrat in the State, Pool, Holden, Kirk and others, sought to put them down. But the ku klux put them down. As far as the State of North Carolina was concerned, and the rage of Pomeroy and his Democratic brethren of North Carolina is only intensified because of its impotency in the effort to put down the laws and destroy the power of the United States government.

There are papers in North Carolina which can better answer "comundrums" relative to ku kluxing than "Grant's Raleigh Era." FOR INSTANCE: -A very prominent Editor of a very widely circulated ku klux organ in this State is said to have asked a few hours after the murder of Stephens, and long before anybody knew that he was murdered, "I wonder if the boys killed that damned scoundrel last night?"

Was not that a "comundrum" for you? Bear in mind that this question was put at an hour of the day before the body of Stephens was found, and many miles away from the scene of the bloody tragedy, and that the question must have been propounded on the foreknowledge of what was to be done, by pre-arrangement, on that Saturday evening.

But this murder "will out" one of these days, and "Grant's Raleigh Era" may then have a "comundrum" for Pomeroy's Democrat. "Watch and wait."

Colonel Russ on the Steward of the State Pen.

Colonel J. P. H. Russ of this city is no Radical. He publishes a card in the Era to-day which proves, however, that he has no sympathy for, or connection with that caste of Democracy or Conservatism which the last Legislature elevated to the management of the State Pen.

What does this card prove? It vindicates the assertions of this paper relative to the conduct of affairs, financial, in the State Pen. It is merely corroborative of the evidence elicited by the last Legislature, that a pretty little system of "nest-feathering" had been going on at that institution.

When Mr. Steward Murray could have bought these potatoes from first hands (Colonel Russ) for fifty cents per bushel, but declined, only to pay a merchant seventy-five cents, he did it for the same reason that convict in the State Pen ate rats, cats, rotten fish and infected hogmeat dead of disease; and that reason was to put money into the pocket of Mr. Steward Murray.

A crime has been committed by the management of the State Pen; an outrage has been perpetrated on the tax-payers of North Carolina; this crime and outrage rests upon the Conservative party of North Carolina, whose representatives put this management in, and retained them after an investigation by the same Legislature had disclosed an amount of rascality, negligence of duty and incompetency, to startle and horrify all the good people of the State.

The card of Colonel Russ is a strong bill of indictment against this Conservative party and its pet managers of the State Pen, and as Colonel Russ is no Radical the Conservative party of North Carolina can hardly have the effrontery to gainsay his statements and assertions. Read the card.

The Public Printing.

The public stomach is likely to be nauseated with repeated overdoes of the State Printing of North Carolina.

It will be remembered how, in 1870, a leading Editor of the State, spread consternation among all the people of North Carolina when he threatened their vital interests by declaring, that, unless the State Printing was given to him he should leave the State!

On this occasion the State was saved by the Legislature being driven to award the Printing as it did.

No one has forgotten that before the year had expired an "error" by "over-drawing" was discovered, amounting to upwards of three thousand dollars against the State.

Last Winter the entire session of three months was consumed before the question of the Public Printing had been settled, discussion on the subject, in the meantime, costing the State a good round sum of money, approximating in amount the "error" by "over-drawing."

The contract was finally let, on the last day of the session, at the figures of another party who had three several times obtained the contract on the plan of letting to the lowest bidder. At the figures in this contract the party from whom the Printing was taken, by outrage, and given to another would have realized a legitimate profit of over a thousand dollars. But the favorite to whom the work was awarded alleges that he lost two thousand dollars by taking the work at the low figure fixed; and this loss, we are told, falls on the Editor of the Raleigh Sentinel, although Mr. Theo. N. Ramsey of the Banner of Temperance, was the contractor!

For weeks, about the time of the meeting of the General Assembly in November, we heard nothing but the losses of Mr. Turner on the State Printing contract for 1872, and he and his friends were busying themselves in seeking out a compensation for such losses, and the result of their efforts was to increase the price of the State Printing thirty-three and a third per cent, thus squandering the money of the poor people of North Carolina to reward and gratify a party pet.

But lo! and behold!! when the contract came to be made, the Printing was given to a business rival and old political adversary of the party pet and heir expectant to the patronage of the Conservative throne!!

This being the result of a little combination of bitter Radicals and sorehead Democrats, the very devil, so-to speak, has been kicking up here and elsewhere in the State for several weeks. The object is seen at a glance. The old Whigs seeing that the Democrats will not allow their pet to have the Printing patronage, are endeavoring to manufacture sympathy and sentiment to enable them to make good the alleged loss of two thousand dollars by appropriating out of the State Treasury that amount of the people's money.

The present State Printers will not give up the contract, on no conditions and under no circumstances, so these outwitted and chagrined Whigs do not expect to revoke the contract already awarded. Their scheme of presenting two thousand dollars, however, to a party favorite, to cover alleged losses in the party service, will fail, as it ought to fail, and whoever attempts it will go down under a load of merited obloquy greater than that which has obscured the self-made martyr of the Conservative press of North Carolina.

The last faint echo of the hundred guns fired in City Hall Park at the pre-supposed and pre-arranged success of Merrimon and the Democratic ticket last August, died away, forever, yesterday, as Tod R. Caldwell took the oath of office as Governor of North Carolina, by virtue of the will and wishes of the people of the State.

WHERE NOW are the Raleigh News the Wilmington Journal, Morning Star and other great, powerful, influential, potent and almighty journals of all the wealth, all the respectability, and all the intelligence of the State, which so lately and so confidently ordered a contest of the State election?

Another correspondent comes forward to offer some suggestions and tell what he knows about the management of the Pen. His communication will appear to-morrow.

JAS. T. HARRIS, a merchant of this city, is no Radical. What does he know about Peas for the Penitentiary? Will he tell the people of North Carolina through the Era?

"His Accident."

The term for which Governor Holden was elected expired yesterday, and the Honorable Tod R. Caldwell, the new Governor elect, qualified before Judge Settle, of the Supreme Court, as Chief magistrate of North Carolina for the next four years.

On assuming the duties of the office Governor Caldwell said: -

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOR AND FELLOW-CITIZENS OF THE STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA: In obedience to the will of the people of North Carolina, I appear before you to-day to assume the office of Chief Magistrate of the State for the next four years. It has been customary, fellow-citizens, and almost universally so, that the Governor of the State of North Carolina should be inaugurated before the Legislature of the State. On this occasion, however, there is a departure from the general rule, for the reason that the General Assembly sit in session, and the Constitution provides that I shall take my oath before one of the Justices of the Supreme Court.

Gentlemen, I accepted this honor chiefly upon the solicitation of my friends, and am sorry that I did not prepare myself with a little speech for them on this occasion.

In assuming this high and responsible office, believe me, I will ever make it a point of duty to take care of the interests of the people of North Carolina; I do not mean to act the part of the partisan in this office. Of course, where I have patronage to bestow, other things being equal, I shall give such patronage to party friends judiciously, and in a manner consistent with the privileges of my office.

I shall endeavor to discharge my duty to the best of my ability. If I cannot fill the office from my own party acceptably to myself, I shall then consider it my duty to select a good man from the opposite party, and I know that every good and true Republican in the State of North Carolina will approve my determination in this respect. I hope, however, that I will be able to find in our own party intelligent, well-educated and honest men enough to fill the office.

I desire, in conclusion, to tender to you, and through you to the people of North Carolina, my most respectful regards for the generous manner in which you bestowed your suffrage upon me for the highest office within the gift of the people, and to give the assurance that in the discharge of my duties I shall have an eye single to the interest of my beloved State, and to all her citizens, without regard to party; and while I claim no immunity from just criticism, I bespeak in advance your hearing and honest judgment from the public.

I am, now, my I please your Honor, ready to take upon myself the oath of office.

As Lieutenant Governor of the State, Caldwell assumed the duties of the Executive on the impeachment of Holden two years ago, and it has been the custom of the "virtuous," "wealthy" and "intelligent" prints of the defunct Democracy to speak of Governor Caldwell, with a sneer, as "His Accident" when he was elected in '68 by the people of the State to fill the office of Governor on a contingency; and these witty fellows have evidently forgotten that two Democrats within twenty years have filled the Executive chair of North Carolina when the people had simply elected them to the Legislature from their respective counties. Winslow and Clark were "Accidenties" in the highest degree, if worthy men, called through the acts of Providence to exercise the duties of offices they were not specifically elected to fill, are to pass into history as "Accidenties."

The administrations of Warren Winslow and Henry T. Clark as Speakers of the Senate, chosen by the Senate, and that of Tod R. Caldwell, as Lieutenant Governor, elected by the people, have all passed into the History of the State, and it may be said with equal truth of all three, that they discharged the duties which unexpectedly fell upon them to the best of their ability, that, the people of North Carolina found in each a patriot and the State an affectionate son; and in the public conduct of each there is found more to approve than condemn; and any man who would seriously taunt the name or seek to reproach the memory of either with the epithet of "Accidency" is a fool, and his folly such as a fool might be expected to indulge at a funeral.

That Governor Caldwell has made some mistakes, and will commit more, no one denies or pretends to hope against; but, his administration of the past two years challenges a comparison with that of any of his predecessors; and his remarks yesterday to which the people elected him last August were timely and admirable and appropriate.

The Era bespeaks for the new administration the indulgence and support of the good people of North Carolina of all opinions, colors and conditions of men; while the Governor seeks immunity from just criticism at the hands of none, neither friend nor foe.

Who will hereafter put faith in a Democratic Legislator who should resign if a Convention was not given him; or trust a Democratic leader who would not rest until the State election should be contested, and the Radicals turned out?

TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL. - It is really surprising how easy it is to escape the meshes of the law when the arch-enchanter, wealth, is used to break the toils; but, to-day, as in Shakespeare's time, Plate sin with gold, and the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks; Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth pierce it.

INTERNAL REVENUE. The collections of internal revenue in this city for the month of December 1872 amount to \$39,82.30. Collections for the quarter commencing 1st of October and ending 31st of December 1872, \$115,97.24. And from the 1st of January '72 to the 31st of December, the collections amount to \$379,940.93.

The Education of Women.

The Princess Louise has been made President of the English National Union for the Improvement of the Education of Women. The object of the union is to deliver women from the piano, the globe, the black-board and bad French, and make them fit for the exigencies of modern life. At Windsor the staff of teachers consists almost wholly of the Eton College masters, who give their time and experience to the task. Similar things are being done at Huddersfield, Southampton, Rugby, Clifton, Plymouth, Guernsey and Cambridge.

Can't we do something in this direction in the United States? There are scores of indoor occupations now pursued by men which should be given up to women; but these they cannot take without the necessary training. Every day it becomes more painfully manifest, that large numbers of girls must depend upon their own exertions, and it is equally plain that the educations they receive do not fit them to encounter the struggle for existence. -Norfolk Virginian.

The education of women, and what work, are subjects that should occupy the attention of every intelligent man of the South. It is appropriate that one who has done so much to alleviate the sufferings of the poor, as James Barron Hope, of the Virginian, should now essay to improve the condition of our working-women, and seek to provide occupations and the comforts of life for so many of the dependent of our Southern country.

The Era proposes for itself a fight on this line until something practical is accomplished, and in behalf of the struggling poor of North Carolina, and the South, agitation shall be the watchword of this paper until the claims of the poor are recognized and the dignity and rights of labor are vindicated and established.

Our State.

DAVID and J. C. Pritchard in Alexandria county manufacture pianos.

MOSES SPITZRE recently registered at the Mansion house in Charlotte.

DURING the freeze in Charlotte five dollars a load was asked for wood.

MORGANTON has had a bachelors club for eight years called "Company Q."

SMALL POX in Nash county on the wane. Nearly half the cases proved fatal.

TRENT RIVER at Newbern has been frozen over and the ice an inch thick.

SPRAGUE & Co. have established a single factory 14 miles from Morganton.

FORTY-NINE cases and thirteen deaths in Harnette county, up to date. It is on the decline.

DR. Patrick of Danville (Va.) is at Hickory Tavern buying up a large quantity of grain and vegetables.

FOUND dead on the line of the Wilmington & Columbia Railroad, Robert S. Hughes, a telegraph repairer.

THE TOWN of Graham played Old Sister Phoebe, Christmas evening. That's the way they amused themselves.

A RUNAWAY couple, married in Milton, were in such a hurry to salute the bride was seen squeezing his hand while "Uncle Nick" was praying for them.

PAT CHINE, country merchant in Catawba county, lost all his large stock of furs and winter goods, and his store burnt down. The stovepipe did it.

A CORRESPONDENT writes that James R. Gattis, popular confectioner in Hillsboro, caught Bob Hobbs (col.) in his money drawer. Bob fessed he had been three times before. He has a blanket and sleeps in the jail.

THE Charlotte Observer says: Last Tuesday night while a negro was going from Statesville to his home near Olin in the same county, he was frozen to death and his lifeless body found in the snow a day or two afterward.

THE Hickory Tavern Eagle speaking of Burke county says: Conservatives here complain of the Raleigh Conservative Press. Say the Era is the only paper of interest, as it copies all the strictures of the country papers on the Senatorial election.

THE trunk lost at the Greensboro depot last October by Bailey, old John Robinson's traveling agent, and that had in it an eight thousand dollar diamond pin, has been found in the possession of Jim Smith, a colored man near Gardner Hill Mine. The pin was found with it. So says the Greensboro State.

MR. MEANS, riding a horse, five miles of Charlotte, met a negro in a wagon with a gun in his hands. They got to quarreling over the gun and Mr. M. tried to wrench it out of the negro's hands. In the scuffle the negro fell out of the wagon and the wheel passed over his body. He lived six hours. Mr. Means was arrested, and Gov. Vance is his counsel.

THE bursting of the boiler of the spoke and handle factory near the Lincoln depot in Charlotte, scalded the following individuals: Eddy Lewis, 7 years old; J. G. Lee and Lee Russell seriously; Frank Thompson (col.) seriously; Jake Myers, engineer, slightly; and a colored man not an employee whose name is unknown. So we learn from the Observer.

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Correspondence.

Colonel Russ on the Potatoe Transaction.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ERA: Sir: - You call upon me through the columns of your paper to give you a statement of the potatoe transaction between Mr. Steward Murray and myself. You say "will Col. J. P. H. Russ let us know something about those potatoes which Mr. Steward Murray did not want from him at a low price, but which he eagerly bought from 'his merchant' at a high price."

Some time last Fall I applied to Mr. Murray and told him I had a few hundred bushels of "Irish potatoes," and would be pleased to supply "his Institution" with them, as they might need from time to time; (many of them still in the ground.) I proposed to deliver at low figures. He said he did not want them at any price. The same day, I think, a merchant bought them at 60 cents, and sold to Mr. Murray at 75 cents per bushel. Soon after this, I saw Mr. Murray in company with Mr. Boyland, of this city. I again applied to sell him my "turnips." He said he did not want them at all. I then reminded him of the potatoe transaction, stating in full, in the presence of Mr. Boyland. I then said, Mr. Murray, I understand your manner of doing business. "You tickle me and I'll tickle you." He said he did not understand me. I said, "Mr. Boyland understands me, and you understand me," and repeated, "You tickle me and I'll tickle you."

Very Respectfully, J. P. H. RUSSELL, Raleigh, Dec. 27, 1872.

Zedekiah Condoeth with Josiah.

HON. JOSIAH TURNER, JR.: Sir: - As a constant reader of the Conservative papers, I was much gratified to see in the Raleigh papers that the Conservative party for whom you have worked so hard and done so much, have given the Public Printing to the Daily News office. But we are reminded that Republicans are ungrateful and party politics ephemeral, men are but children after all, and we are whimsical and capricious of the hour. Your valiant services against scoundrels, negroes, radicals and carpet-baggers seems to have been lost sight of since no one could be found to "beat Grant." The ladies of our party are greatly upset at the treatment that you have received at the hands of the Conservative Legislature, and as a token of their sympathy, they propose to raise a ten cent subscription to prevent your paper from suspending. We very much regret that we can never see again those fine and impressive editorials of yours that once enlivened the Sentinel on the subject of Swenson, Littlefield, Fat Carrow, Long Perry Snellfungs and the like.

We suppose there will be rejoicing in the Radical camp when they hear that you have been subdued by the Ransom-Vance party. Why did you not put in your claims for United States Senator? You certainly deserve more at the hands of the Conservative Legislature than any of those that were prominent before it. But we suppose that they have got you under a back, so that all the fire of your youth has been extinguished, and that you have well nigh played out. It is hard to meet reverses in our ambition, but keener far, is the sting of one's own party friends deserting in time of need. We do not know how to get along without your paper, for should you quit North Carolina in disgust, then the flood gates would be opened upon us, and a perfect tide of carpet-baggers would make haste to our State, buy up all our waste-lands, and put all kinds of machinery into our little streams, fill our old fields with trees and vines, dig down our mountains in search of gold, copper and iron; build school houses and churches in every township; send all the children to school, and play thunder generally with our old-fashioned ways, and break up the settled customs of the State. I don't want done, under any circumstances, and the only way the Conservative Democratic party had to prevent all these calamities that I have mentioned, was to encourage your undertaking; by giving you a Liberal support. But they have ruined all by encouraging the Daily News, whose principal managers are carpet-baggers from Virginia. Oh! if upon such treachery. Why could not the present members understand the situation, or be wiser than to measure? What was your plan? Friday Jones, Mark Williams, Hawk Rogers and others, will hold high carnival over fallen Josiah Turner, Jr., and will laugh at his calamity, and mock when his feet cometh.

I will try and write you again and keep you advised. So I will close now, hoping that all may end well. For prudential reasons, I have not signed my full name. Yours, ZEDEKIAH.

The Card of Colonel Russ.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ERA: They say "an open confession is good for the soul." I trust the card of Colonel Russ, illustrating the difference between "twistedum" and "tweedledue" as Mr. Steward Murray understands it, may have a good effect on all future management of the Penitentiary, and also serve to bring out other facts connected with the management of affairs under the Bledsoe Board.

Let Mr. A. H. Temple explain the difference, and how it came about, in six pigs exhibited at the State Fair in October as six weeks old, and six large fat hogs killed in December, all raised without expense to the State, - see testimony of Moses A. Bledsoe before investigating committee of the Legislature last Winter.

EDUCATIONAL.

Rev. Brantley York, D. D.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ERA: Sir: - Knowing that you take a lively interest in everything pertaining to education, permit me to give you a short account of a devoted and noble man, and a distinguished divine and educator, the Rev. Brantley York, D. D. I think I may safely say that no man in the State, has done more for education in North Carolina, than Dr. York. For five years, he has had charge of Ruffin Badger Institute, near Durham county, and under his care, it has been very flourishing. At the close of the winter session on the 13th December, he resigned his charge to assume the duties of his chair in Lutherford College, where he was recently elected Professor of Logic and Rhetoric. As the exercises were drawing to a close, J. H. Boothe, Esq., Principal of Yates Academy, and a former student of Ruffin Badger Institute, in a neat and eloquent little address, reviewed the long labors, and distinguished services of the venerable Dr. in the cause of education, and in behalf of the trustees, students, and patrons of the school, and as a memento of their high appreciation of him as a scholar, teacher and divine, presented him with a magnificent gold medal. The Dr. was completely surprised, and, tho' evincing considerable feeling, responded in a few well timed and affectionate remarks. It was a well deserved compliment to one of North Carolina's most gifted and devoted sons, and one of her most distinguished and zealous educators.

Patriotism in the Penitentiary.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ERA: How some men in times past have endeavored themselves to the country and the people by their devotion and their self-sacrifices and devotion; but how few do you find now-a-days to practice such patriotic devotion for the public good?

During the war you could muster an army of such patriots, and as the said, to raise bands for the families of the soldiers in the field, when in fact they were speculating and extorting on the families of these poor fellows in the necessities of life. The curses of the dead men fallen, and the widows and orphans of their widows and orphans rest on all such patriots.

Another class of patriots had to remain at home and farm for the insane asylum, to grow vegetables and other necessary supplies for the stricken of God. But the war over, with the aid of the Conservative patriots made one was performed, the happy couple retired to their camp, and took of a supper of corn and apples, after which the wagon bed was improvised into a bridal chamber, and all went merry as a wedding bell.

When Lee met Grant on the Palm Sunday of 1865, at Appomattox court house, he said, with the triviality so common amid crushing misfortune, "Why Meade, why are you here with all that gray in your beard?" "You have had a good deal to do with it," retorted his conqueror, with a short laugh. "At a school in Greene county, Iowa, the scholars called me 'Uncle Sam' in the school marm's desk, thinking she would 'smell a mouse' and give them a holiday. She wasn't one of those who would spring clothes on with the exercises, and let the scholars enjoy the perfume."

"You're a lady!" says Mrs. Mull-holland. "You're a liar!" says Mrs. Murphy. "The which?" says Mrs. Mull-holland. "The same!" says Mrs. Murphy. Both the ladies were angry, and the cold weather so concealed their words that it caused this misunderstanding and they are moving out of the same house as fast as they can pack their trunks.

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During the war you could muster an army of such patriots, and as the said, to raise bands for the families of the soldiers in the field, when in fact they were speculating and extorting on the families of these poor fellows in the necessities of life. The curses of the dead men fallen, and the widows and orphans of their widows and orphans rest on all such patriots.

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Another class of patriots had to remain at home and farm for the insane asylum, to grow vegetables and other necessary supplies for the stricken of God. But the war over, with the aid of the Conservative patriots made one was performed, the happy couple retired to their camp, and took of a supper of corn and apples, after which the wagon bed was improvised into a bridal chamber, and all went merry as a wedding bell.

When Lee met Grant on the Palm Sunday of 1865, at Appomattox court house, he said, with the triviality so common amid crushing misfortune, "Why Meade, why are you here with all that gray in your beard?" "You have had a good deal to do with it," retorted his conqueror, with a short laugh. "At a school in Greene county, Iowa, the scholars called me 'Uncle Sam' in the school marm's desk, thinking she would 'smell a mouse' and give them a holiday. She wasn't one of those who would spring clothes on with the exercises, and let the scholars enjoy the perfume."