WEEKLY ERA.

THURSDAY, JAN. 9, 1873.

Repentance.

He kissed me, and I knew 'twas wrong.
For he was neither kith nor kin;
Need one do penance very long
For such a tiny little sin?

He pressed my hand; that wasn't right;
Why will men have such wicked ways?
It wasn't for a minute—quite—
But in it there were days and days.

There's mischief in the moon, I know;
I'm positive I saw her wink
When I requested him to go:
I meant it, too—I almost think.

But, after all, I'm not to blame;
He took the kiss. I do think men
Act quite without a sense of shame,
I wonder when he'll come again!

An old Acquaintance—Cousin Sally Dillard.

BY HAMILTON C. JONES.

Scene.—A court of justice in North Carolina.

A beardless disciple of Themis rises and thus addresses the court. "May it please your worship and you gentlemen of the jury, since it has been my fortune (good or bad I will not say), to exercise myself in legal disquisition, it has never befallen me to be obliged to prosecute so direfully marked an assault. A more wilful, violent and dangerous battery, and finally a more diabolical breach of the peace has seldom happened in a civilized country, and I dare say it seldom has been your duty to pass upon one so shocking to benevolent feelings as this which took place over a Captain Rice's in this county; but yon will hear from the witnesses."

The witnesses being sworn, two or three were examined and deposed: One said that he heard the noise but did not see the fight; another that he saw the row, but did not know who struck the first blow; and another that he was very drunk and could not say much about the skrimmage.

Lawyer Chops—I am sorry, gentlemen, to have occupied your time with the stupidity of witnesses examined. It arises, gentlemen, altogether from a misapprehension on my part. Had I known as I do, that I had a witness who was acquainted with all the circumstances of the case, and who was able to make himself clearly understood to the court and jury, I should not have trespassed so long on your patience. Come forward, Mr. Harris, and be sworn.

So forward comes the witness, a fat, chuffy old man, a "leetle" corned, and took his oath with an air.

Chops—Harris, we wish you to tell about the riot that happened the other day at Capt. Rice's, and as a good deal of time has already been waisted in circumlocution, we wish you to be compendious, at the same time as explicit as possible.

Harris—Adzakly, (giving the lawyer a knowing wink, at the same time clearing his throat.) Captain Rice he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dillard she comes over to our house and axed me if my wife she moutn't go? I told cousin Sally Dillard my wife was poorly, being as how she had a touch of the rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was up in the road, there having been a great deal of rain lately, but howsoever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dillard, my wife she mout go. Well, cousin Sally Dillard then axed me if Mose he moutn't go? I told cousin Sally Dillard that he was the foreman of the crap, and the crap was smartly in the grass, but howsoever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dillard, Mose he mout go.

Chops—In the name of common sense, Mr. Harris, what do you mean by this rigmarole?

Witness—Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dillard, she come over to my house and axed me if my wife she moun't go? And I told cousin Sally Dillard—

Chops—Stop, sir, if you please; we don't want to hear about your cousin Sally Dillard or your wife; tell us about the fight at Rice's.

Witness—Well, I will, sir, if you will let me.

Chops—Well, sir, go on.

Witness—Well, sir, Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dillard, she come over to my house and axed me if my wife she mountn't go—

Chops—Here it is again. Witness please to stop.

Witness—Well, sir, what do you want?

Chops—We want to know about the fight, and you must not proceed in this impertinent story. Do you know anything about the matter before the court?

Witness—To be sure I do.

Chops—Well, go on then, and tell it, and nothing else.

Witness—Well, Captain Rice, he gin a treat—

Chops—This is intolerable. May it please the court, I move that the prisoner be committed for a contempt. He seems to be trifling with the court.

Court—Witness, you are before a court of justice, and unless you behave yourself in a more becoming manner you will be sent to jail; so begin and tell me what you know about the fight at Rice's.

Witness—Well, gentlemen, Captain Rice he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dillard—

Court—(after deliberating,) Mr. Attorney, the Court is of opinion that we may save time by letting the witness go on in his own way. Proceed Mr. Harris, with your story, but stick to the point.

Witness—Yes, gentlemen. Well, Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dillard come over to our house and axed me if my wife she moutn't go? I told cousin Sally Dillard that my wife she was poorly, being as how she had the rhematics in her hip, and the big swamp was up; howsoever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dillard, my wife she mout go. Well, cousin Sally Dillard then axed me if Mose he moutn't go. I told cousin Sally Dillard as how Mose was the foreman of the crap, and the crap was smartly in the grass but, howsoever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dillard, Mose mout go. So they goes on together, Mose, my wife and cousin Sally Dillard, and they comes to the big swamp, and it was up, as I was telling you; but being as how there was a log across the big swamp, cousin Sally Dillard and Mose, like genteel folks, they walked the log, but my wife, like a darned fool, hoisted her petticoats and waded through.

Chops—Heaven and earth, this is too bad; but go on.

Witness—*Well, that's all I know about the fight.*

[From Statesville American.]

The Louisiana Trouble.

Warmouth, the man who the Democracy of Louisiana and the South are so much exercised over just now, is the carpet-bag Governor of that State, and recently denounced by them as the greatest scoundrel of the age. Indeed, he has been denounced by both parties from one end of the country to the other for his shameful conduct.

Warmouth became very distasteful to the President because of his course in New Orleans, and this feeling on the part of General Grant was manifested to such a degree that Warmouth, in the recent election, refused to support him, and went off with the Greeley coalition. This had the effect to do away with the bad feeling which had all along existed with the Democracy against Warmouth. He joined in the cry of "anybody to beat Grant," and ceased to be denominated a rascally carpet-bagger by this immaculate set.

The Greeley party failed to carry the Legislature of Louisiana, and Warmouth, who wants to be United States Senator, has gone to work to manipulate the Legislature so as to elect himself.

With this object, and to more certainly accomplish it, he tried to persuade the Lieutenant Governor to assist him in his plans, and offered him a bribe of fifty thousand dollars if he would do it, which the Lieutenant Governor refused.

Under a law of the State the Governor appoints a Returning Board, which counts and decides upon the election returns. Two of this Board were objectionable to Warmouth, so he turned them out and appointed others in their places. This action of his was decided illegal by the courts, consequently there are two Returning Boards, and as a result of their work, two Governors and two Legislatures.

Grant carried the State by 14,000 majority, according to the returns from the counties as given by the newspapers long after the election. Warmoth's Returning Board gives it to Greeley by 7,000 majority. That they committed gross fraud in the counting of the vote is beyond doubt; and it is obvious that Warmouth disposed of the two objectionable members of the Board for the purpose of enacting fraud.

The President is entirely satisfied as to how the State went in that election, and so is every one else who has had an opportunity to know anything about it, whether they will say so or not. It is a fraudulent arrangement, trumped up between Warmouth and the Democracy of Louisiana, to so count the vote as to give the State to the Democrats, and procure certificates for a sufficient number of defeated Democratic candidates for the Legislature to elect Warmouth to the Senate.

Governor Warmouth has been impeached by the lawfully elected Legislature, and the Lieutenant Governor is now the acting Governor of the State, and recognized by the President. The only thing else that General Grant proposes to do, is to keep the peace between the contending parties, until the matter can be settled in a proper way, if not satisfactorily before the legal tribunals in Louisiana, by appeal, which can be had, to the Supreme Court of the Nation.

The President has committed no error. Under the decision of Judge Taney, in the Rhode Island case, he had a right to do all he has done, and more.

The "poor down-trodden" Southern Democracy are loud in their lamentations, and throwing up their hands in childish horror at this action of the President. They see their liberties escaping and despotism looming up before them. To those who do not understand them, it would be pitiable to hear their pitiful complaints.

The truth of the business is, the Democrats intend, in all the Southern States, whose governments they have not already possessed themselves of, to keep up disturbances in every way they can for the purpose of making the reconstruction policy of the Government unpopular. They hope to tire out that portion of the Northern people and Congress who, they are well aware, do not properly understand the real condition of things here, by continual dissentions wherever they can make them occur, and by appeals to the country for adjustment with the usual accompanying clap-trap about our poor down-trodden people, loss of liberty, &c., &c.

They will do anything to keep up trouble and prevent a better state of things. As evidence of it, they will join in against Warmouth, of Louisiana, and Moses and Scott, of South Carolina, and assists them to carry out their dishonest schemes; they will support them for office, as they did Moses, of South Carolina, for Governor, to keep out a better man, and a better administration; and they are now conspiring, through an unlawful Legislature, to elect this villain, Warmouth, to the United States Senate from Louisiana.

We hope, and believe, that General Grant will pay no attention to the hypocritical complaints of this Ku Klux Democracy, and the best thing he can do is, to teach them whenever opportunity offers, that their miserable cant about despotic rule, radical desolation, &c., &c., is perfectly understood, and amounts to nothing.

Wherever they show themselves as disturbers of the peace, let them be set back where they belong. They have had their case before the country, and the decision of the people is strongly against them. They are spoiled children, and must be made to behave.

—A clergyman at a recent Baptist Sunday-school Convention said that he was called to the bedside of an old lady who expressed her dislike to the minister who had been visiting her, "because," she said, "he only bent one knee when he prayed, and the Bible says '*every* knee shall bow."

For Barbers.

[From the Washington Chronicle.]

Why is a soiled towel used by some previous customer swabbed over the face, instead of using a clean towel?

Why not arrange the sliding back of the chair to the convenience of each customer, and avoid stretching a short man's neck to the same angle as that of the tall one who preceded him?

Why not have the razor properly strapped before commencing operations, and abandon the habit of sharpening it between each stroke?

Why give a single dab of the puff on the chin, instead of evenly powdering the entire surface shaved?

Why wipe the face off afterward with a damp towel instead of a dry one?

In oiling the hair, why oil the ears, forehead, and back of the neck, and, in the subsequent operation of cleansinig the oil from the skin adjoining the hair, why rub the oil off the hair upon the flesh?

Is it necessary for the barber to suggest, half a dozen times or more, "Shampoo, boss? hair cut, boss?" just as though a man don't know what he wants?

Are not barbers observing enough to see when a head has been shampooed the day before?

The back of a vest don't need brushing.

Customers are not drums, on which brush-boys are expected to beat a tattoo.

If the proprietors would watch their workmen occasionally they would observe these practices complained of, and if patrons would abandon shops where they have these just causes of complaint it would soon bring proprietors to their senses, and lead to the abandonment of habits which are not only disagreeable and uncomfortable, but really outrages on ordinary decency and cleanliness.

[From the Washington Chronicle.]

"Virginia."

Among the other works of Mr. Ezekiel, now of Berlin, Prussia, is now the plaster model of an ideal statue, entitled "Virginia," designed for a memorial monument to the dead of that State. It has arrived in this country and been sent direct to Richmond, Va., and a photographic copy of it will be placed on exhibition at Phip & Solomons' to-day.

The design is that of a female figure in ancient dress and armor, setting in a mourning attitude and rather *penseroso* style, with her right foot resting on a broken cannon, which is partly buried in the earth. In her left hand is held a spear reversed, and over the cannon creeps an ivy vine. Marked in the features of "Virginia" is the wo that is hard to bear, though gnawing deep. The cannon lies buried like the hopes of her sons were for the time being.

The anatomy of the figure, drapery, and detail are executed in a masterly manner so far as can be judged from a photograph. It is designed to be executed in marble, and will in all probability be ready for exhibition at the next Industrial Exhibition.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

A Singular Remedy.

Some two months ago a resident of Maple street named Broef was taken ill with some sort of fever, and for two weeks there was little hopes of saving his life. He continued to sink in spite of all the physicians could do, and they finally gave him up. All through his sickness the man had continually asked for pickles and cider, and when he had got so low that his death was considered only a question of a few hours, Mrs. Broef decided to gratify his wishes. A glass of sweet cider was given him, a spoonful at a time, and he declared that he felt better for it. More was given through the night in place of medicine, and the next morning the doctor declared that a most favorable change had taken place. Some good strong pickles were procured and given him, and he began to call for gruel and broth. To be brief, he is now able to move around the house, and everybody in the neighborhood, as well as the physician, gives the cider and pickles the credit of performing the cure.

Farm-Yard Scraps.

Young apple trees if trimmed up and grafted make better trees than nursery stock.

All young trees should how have 4 to 6 inches of some coarse manure, litter, &c., spread around them.

A thrifty farmer ascribes all his success in these times to his "boys sticking to him." He made home pleasant to them.

Major Wiley Jones of this city thinks his hogs died because of little water given them, thinking they would fatten sooner, and the peas and corn were soaked in fish brine.

An Ohio hog raiser advocates the system of clover pasturing hogs during summer. It is cheaper, and he claims that hogs pastured on clover are in better condition than if fed on corn.

Mr. Starks of Clay county, Iowa, believes that sods broken in the spring should be replowed before sown in grain. It made a difference of nine bushels of wheat to the acre with him.

One peck of unleached ashes, a quart of fine salt, one pint of flowers of sulphur, four quarts of phosphate of lime and two quarts of fine gravel will protect the roots of your peach trees from the grub.

If the mouths of young horses at this season of the year are sore and hot and their gums swollen and tender, the only rational treatment is the careful lancing with a sharp knife of the palate, that is, if the mouth is so much swollen as to interfere with mastication. Lance just as you would a child's swollen gum.

The Hon. Harris Lewis, a successful Massachusetts farmer, thinks that farmers don't appreciate the value of farmers' clubs. Have them free and easy. At his own club at Little Falls a young farmer got up to read an essay and his knees shook so that he told him "do for heaven's sake sit down and take breath." That essay was afterwards copied by nearly all the agricultural journals of Europe.

[From Greensboro State.]

Bible Pictures.

BY HON. R. P. DICK.

No. I.

The scenes in the life of our Saviour have furnished the highest themes and subjects for the genius of the poets and artists whose productions have contributed so much to the enjoyments of mankind, and elevated and refined our modern civilization.

The Bible Pictures of the Old Masters are universally conceded to be models of the highest excellence, and time has increased the admiration of the lovers of the beautiful in art.

When the desolating tides of war sweep over Europe, all nations are solicitous to preserve these works of genius, and when any of them are defaced or destroyed, the event is regarded as a misfortune to civilization. It is not the skill of the artists alone that receives such reverential homage, but it is the holy associations which are suggested by their magic pencils to the yearning hearts of mankind.

The beautiful character of Christ—His eventful life—His holy mission and glorious sacrifice, touch the tenderest chords of human sympathy and love; and with a silent but wonderful power, draw all men unto Him. To the Christian, the contemplation of Christ is a source of high and unceasing joy, and he never becomes weary with the repetition of those scenes, which he loves more and more, as he presses onward through the cares and trials of life to reach the Everlasting Rest.

I propose to present sketches of various scenes in the life of our Blessed Saviour, and in many of them, I fancy myself to be an eye-witness, in order that I may the more readily give the striking outlines of the picture.

THE ADVENT.

All hail to thee, beauteous little Bethlehem Ephratah, wrestling among the fertile hills of Judah, encircled with green valleys and sparkling waters, all luminous with the evening's sunlight's glimmering sheen! How clear and serene is the sky-tent that covers thee, and how fresh and balmy are the breezes, as with laden wings, they come from olive groves and vineyards and whisper the sweet voices of nature's gladness.

Thou art well named, Bethlehem, the house of bread, for thy storehouses are full; thy fields are rich with fatness, and thy purple winepresses gush out new wine.

Through thy streets and open gates the stream of busy life is pouring; on thy home-alars the vestal fires of domestic love are glowing, and in the quiet vally, thy dreamless dead are sleeping. Thou hast witnessed many glorious scenes as Time has rolled his waves of the ages over thee; and sweet memories are clustering round, making thee a dreamland of the heart.

From yonder verdant hill the youthful and loved Rachel saw thy bowering trees and festooned vines, and longed to enter thy gates with joy; but she died by the wayside and sleeps beneath those tall plumed palms, which murmur her constant requiem.

In one of thy humble homes the beautiful and faithful Moabitess consoled the sorrows of the widowed Naomi; and there she brought the golden grain which she had gleaned in the rich harvest fields of the generous Boaz.

In these valleys the beautiful shepherd boy watched his father's flocks; and perchance beneath the shadow of those towering rocks, he tuned his harp to sing some of his immortal melodies; and within those walls he received the holy annointing oil upon his kingly brow.

Along those steep paths once trod the gallant sons of Zeruiah who led the victorious armies of Israel; and close by are the gardens, fish-ponds and fountains which Solomon built, to adorn the childhood home of his noble father.

But I will muse no longer in the past, and call up associations so full of pleasing enchantments—for this is the evening preceding the Advent, the time which the prophets foresaw with holy rapture, and which is the center of human history.

Crowds have filled every house in the City of David, and two way-worn travelers are standing at the gate and seek in vain a hospitable abode among their kindred. That sweet virgin face ought to touch every chord in every heart with sympathy, for it is full of beauty, gentleness and love. It is a face that might inspire the genius of a poet or painter, almost to adoration. The weary travelers have at last found shelter in the stable of the inn; and in that lowly abode, with humility and thankfulness, they rest from the toils of their journey.

Now the sun has gone down in his glory, but he leaves a crown of opaline splendors upon the brow of the westward mountains. The lowing herds and bleating flocks wake the echoes from their cavern slumbers and the gentle and faithful shepherds are preparing for their night-watch beneath the silent stars. Arcturus with his suns, Orion with his bands and the sweet Pleiades glowing in the chambers of the South; and behold that strange evangel star, walking in quiet beauty though the sparkling fields of the firmament and guiding the footsteps of the devout Magi from the starland of Chaldea. All nature is now hushed in profound repose, and even the breezes, on poised wings, seem to be slumbering. A flood of shining light beams over the valley, and the affrighted shepherds; and an angel-voice breaks the silence of the night with the glorious evangel, "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." And now from a heavenly choir in the magnificent star-let temple of nature, rises the grandest *Gloria in Excelsis* that even thrilled the human soul, "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will toward men." With mysterious links of charity and mercy it unites earth to heaven, and with sympathetic chords, binds together the brotherhood of man. Like a *Jubilate* of endless harmonies it goes swelling through the long vista of the coming centuries, and will rise in pathos and beauty, until it shall wake again the golden harps of the angels, upon the glorious morn of Christ's second coming. When the symphonies of the Cherubim and Seraphim had ceased, the shepherds went in haste, and in the manger of Bethlehem, saw the grandest event of earth, a poor, helpless babe, wrapped in swaddling clothes, and yet "God manifest in the flesh."

[From Charlotte Observer, Jan. 1, Dem.

The New Administration of North Carolina.

The Inauguration of the State officers elected in Auguust last takes place at Raleigh to-day. Tod R. Caldwell will be sworn in as Governor for the next four years; Curtis H. Brogden, as Lieutenant Governor; David Jenkins, as Treasurer; William H. Howerton, as Secretary of State; Tazewell L. Hargrove, as Attorney-General; and John Reilly, as Auditor.

These officers are all thoroughly Republican, of course; but they are not thoroughly corrupt and unprincipled as are most of the Radical officials who have proven curses to the South since the war. On the contrary they are men of fair abilities, and for the most part disposed to be honest and just in their dealings, either as private individuals or as public officials. Judging from the character and past careers of the men, we do not think they will prove derelict to the duties which by their inauguration to-day will devolve upon them as officers of our State Government for the next four years. There is no good substantial reason to believe that they will be otherwise than faithful to the trusts reposed in them, and honest in the conduct of the matters and things appertaining to the official stations which they are elected to fill. Let us indulge in this hope, at all events; and however much we may dislike to see inaugurated an administration chosen by negroes and a small proportion only of the white population of the State, still let us not heap upon them the severe censures which Southern Radicals, with some few exceptions, richly deserve.

A Family of Giants.

Benjamin and Catharine Troutman, of Londonderry township, this county, had sons and daughters eighteen. The father and eight of the children have gone to that bourne whence no traveler returns. The mother, who is about seventy-five years of age, and weighs upward of 200 pounds avoirdupois, still lives with her son George in Londonderry township. The ten children now living tip the beam of a Fairbanks at 2,215 pounds. The respective force of gravity of each, according to their last census, is as follows: George, who lives in Londonderry township, 245 pounds; Joseph, who holds forth at Fair Hope, Somerset county, 220 pounds; John, who resides in the State of Indiana, 265 pounds in his shirt sleeves; Daniel, who lives in Kansas, 225 pounds; Adam, who is a resident of the "Smoky City," Pittsburg, 240 pounds; Sarah and Polly, who reside in this county, 240 and 200 pounds, respectively; Nancy, who lives in Maryland, 200 pounds; Betsy, who has followed the advice of the lamented Greeley and "gone West," 200 pounds. The father weighed 180 pounds, and the deceased children ranged in weight from 180 to 225 pounds each. If anybody can beat this let him rise and speak.—*Bedford (Pa.) Inquirer.*

Fists.

☞ *A colored infant child died* in Richmond eleven days ago and is still unburied. Its mother is destitute and lives west of the corparation line. The *Enquirer* says that Coroner Taylor visited the house yesterday but could do nothing.

☞ *Miss Mary Atkins, of Eureka,* (Wisconsin) 16 years old, had been sick, and because her mother forbade her going to a festival at night with a young man named Rounds, she swallowed a dose of strychnine unbeknown to her mother. Then she sat down and wrote a note and went to knitting. And then she sat and knit and sung until she was taken violently sick and died in two hours.

☞ *A correspondent writes from* Cabarras county, this State, to the Washington *Chronicle* as follows: If properly fostered, and the Republican press and party give the *honest thinking* men of the South no further reason to write them "radical," it will cause gratitude to take the place of vindictiveness, and reconciliation, like the plant of Southern growth, will shortly take deep root, and springing up, become a tree of such gigantic proportions that its foliage will overshadow the whole land.

☞ *Greeley of the Tribune, Bennett of the Herald,* Spalding of the *World,* and Edward A. Pollard of the Richmond *Examiner,* all died in '72. Maj. Gens. Meade and Halleck, of the regular army, and Lt. Gens. Ewell and Anderson of the Confederate army died in '72. While among our statesmen we count on the dead roll of that year, Seward, ex Posmaster General Randall, ex-Minister to Russia Ingersoll, Humphrey Marshall of Kentucky, ex-Senators Wall of New Jersey, Grimes of Iowa, Walker of Wisconsin, the lamented Bragg of this city, Van Winkle of West Virginia, and Senator Garrett Davis of Kentucky.

☞ *The most fearful scene in a* railway car occurred the other day. The Poughkeepsie *Eagle* says: When the 6 o'clock express on the Hudson River railroad left New York on Christmas eve, Mayor Eastman was one of the passengers on the first car ahead of the first sleeper. Two or three seats from him sat a finely dressed and noble looking man, who suddenly gave a frightful shriek and snapped and barked like a dog. The passengers in the car rose to their feet, some of them making for the door panic stricken. The stranger seized the back of the seat in front of him with his mouth and barked and tore off the strips of wood with his teeth. His strength seemed superhuman. A cup of water was brought him and he seized the edge of the metal cup with his teeth and bit a piece out of it. With the assistance of a brakeman he was overpowered by the passengers and soon fell asleep. No one knew him. The mark inside his hat showed it was made in Utica. He had with him several boxes filled with Christmas gifts. He was evidently a man of considerable means,

Ex-Legislator Froze to Death.

We are informed that Mr. T. M. Vestal, a member of the legislature of '68 and '9, froze to death in Yadkin county the night before Christmas. He was found on the side of the road sitting leaning up against a tree with his arms on his knees and his head on his hands. Frozen stiff. The deceased lived three miles from Yadkinville, was a very popular man in his county, and came within one vote of getting the nomination of Senator from that district for this term.

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AGENTS WANTED $75 to $250 Per Month everywhere, male and female, to introduce the genuine IMPROVED COMMON SENSE Family SEWING MACHINE. This machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from $75 to $250 per month and expense, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO, Boston, Mass, Pittsburgh, Pa, Chicago, Ill, or St Louis, Missouri. 112—4w

Cheap Farms! Free Homes! On the line of the Union Pacific Railroad. 12,000,000 acres of the best Farming and Mineral Lands in America. 3,000,000 acres in Nebraska, in Platte Valley, now for sale.

Mild Climate, Fertile Soil, for grain growing and stock raising unsurpassed by any in the United States. Cheaper in price, more favorable terms given, and more convenient to market than can be found elsewhere.

FREE HOMESTEADS FOR ACTUAL SETTLERS. The best location for colonies—Soldiers entitled to a Homestead of 160 acres. Send for the new Descriptive Pamphlet, with new maps, published in English, German, Swedish and Danish, mailed free everywhere. Address O. F. DAVIS, Land Com'r U. P. R. R. Co., 112—4w Omaha, Neb.

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN JURUBEBA BLOOD PURIFIER is unequalled by any known remedy. It will eradicate, extirpate and thoroughly destroy all poisonous substances in the Blood and will effectually dispel all predisposition to billious derangement.

Is there want of action in your Liver and Spleen? Unless relieved the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Felons, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, &c., &c.

Have you a Dyspeptic Stomach?—Unless digestion is promptly aided the system is debilitated with poverty of the Blood, Dropsical tendency, general Weakness and inertia.

Have you weakness of the Intestines? You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhea or Inflammation of the Bowels.

Have you weakness of the Uterine or Urinary Organs? You are exposed to suffering in its most aggravated form.

Are you dejected, drowsy, dull, sluggish or depressed in spirits, with head ache, back ache, coated tongue and bad tasting mouth?

For a certain remedy for all of these diseases, weaknesses and troubles; for cleansing and purifying the vitiated, blood and imparting vigor to all the vital forces; for building up and restoring the weakened constitution USE

JURUBEBA

which is pronounced by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris "the most powerful tonic and alterative known to the medical world." This is no new and untried discovery but has been long used by the leading physicians of other countries with *wonderful* remedial results.

Don't weaken and impair the digestive organs by cathartics and physics, they give only temporary relief—Indigestion, flatulency and dyspepsia with piles and kindred diseases are sure to follow their use.

Keep the blood pure and health is assured. JNO. Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., New York, Sole Agent for the United States. Price One Dollar per Bottle. dec 24 112—4w. Send for Circular.

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

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.

WM. M. COLEMAN, Attorney at Law, AND SOLICITOR OF CLAIMS. Rooms No. 14, May Building, P. O. Box 268. *Washington, D. C.* ☞ Pays special attention to Southern claims. 12—tf.

JOHN ARMSTRONG, No. 1 FAYETTEVILLE STREET, *RALEIGH N. C.*, BOOK BINDER, *And Blank Book Manufacturer.* Newspapers, Magazines, and Law Books, of every description, bound in the very best style, and at lowest prices. Old numbers of Supreme Court Reports taken in exchange for binding.

T. M. ARGO. J. C. L. HARRIS. ARGO & HARRIS, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, RALEIGH, N. C. (*Office up Stairs in Standard Building.*) T. M. Argo and J. C. L. Harris having formed a copartnership for the practice of law will attend promptly to any business entrusted to them. 150—tf.

NATIONAL HOTEL BAR. The undersigned having purchased and refitted the NATIONAL HOTEL BAR And Billiard Room, invites the patronage and attention of his friends. ☞ Best Wines and Liquors daily imported, and always on hand. ☞ J. T. HARRISON. Raleigh, Nov. 19, 1872. 82—3m.

$200 REWARD!

A Proclamation by the Governor of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, *Raleigh, Dec. 17th, 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, Governor 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 in Kingville in the vicinity of High Point or Thomasville. 27—w4w

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

RALEIGH ACADEMY. English and Classical School. *The Spring Session Opens Jan. 13, 1873.*

The subscribers have associated themselves for the purpose of building up a first class School, which shall be creditable to the City and to the State. A School in which the minds of boys and young men will be thoroughly trained for the discharge of all the principal pursuits of life.

That so desirable an end may be accomplished, they solicit the patronage of the public.

The government of the School will be mild, yet firm, and the rules such as will promote the best interest of the students.

Quarterly Reports will be made to patrons.

TERMS OF TUITION, per Session, payable Quarterly in advance:

Ordinary English,	$20 00
Higher English,	25 00
Classics and Higher Mathematics,	30 00
Book-Keeping and French each, extra,	5 00

J. M. WHITE, J. M. LOVEJOY. January 1st, 1873. 115—w3

RALEIGH Baptist Female Seminary. F. P. HOBGOOD, A. P., Principal. Rev. A. F. REDD, A. M., Associate Principal. F. A. BOHLMANN, Professor of Music.

THE SPRING SESSION WILL open on the 17th of FEBRUARY, 1873.

The building, having been enlarged, is spacious, commodious and handsome. The Literary Department is provided with a select Library, a large collection of Geological Specimens and a fine Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus. The Music Department is provided with a large number of good Pianos, two Organs and a Harp.

The lady teachers employed are all FIRST CLASS. Boarding pupils are required to wear uniform dress. Board and English tuition $100 per session of 5 months.

For particulars, apply for circular. Dec. 30. 115—d1aw6w&w6t

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 23d June, 1872.

The Parties were all Natives of Islay, in Scotland, and the Families of the three first-named are sup