For the Carolina Era.

Major Robbins Introduces a Bill.

LETTER FROM TIMOTHY TARBUCKET TO HIS BETSY.

RALEIGH, Nov. 22, 1871.

DEAR BETSY:—You will no doubt be surprised when you get a printed letter from me, but as you can't read writing, I went to THE ERA office and got Mr. Hanes to print this letter for me. He promised to print all the spelling right, so that folks won't laugh at me as they do at Mr. Jo. Turner for *his* bad spelling.

Well, Betsy, I do wish you were here. The Legislature met last Monday, and I went up to the State house to see it. I went into the Senate first. It was about one hour before it met, but I found Maj. Mac Robbins at his post. He was a standing behind his desk, holding a bill in his hand. Said I, "how are you, Major?" but he kept a looking towards the Speaker's stand, and didn't say a word. I thought he was studying up a speech, and so I didn't say anything more, but I just watched him. He kept his eyes on that Speaker's stand, and he didn't wink or blink for a level hour. Bimeby Mr. Warren he came limping along and started up to the Speaker's chair. Just as his foot touched the first step, Maj. Robbins sang out, "Mr. President, I wish to introduce a bill."

Mr. Warren looked at him, sort of sad like, and he says: "The Senator from Rowan will please wait awhile." Then Mr. Warren made a little speech to the Senate, and just as he started to sit down, Maj. Robbins, he says right loud, "Mister President, I wish to introduce a bill."

Mr. Warren sort of drawed up one corner of his mouth, and he says:—"The Senator will please wait awhile." Then he told the Clerk to call the roll and see if they were all there. Just as the Clerk got through with the last name, I heard Maj. Robbins say:—"Mister President, I wish to introduce a bill."

Mr. Warren was whispering to the Clerk, and made pretends like he didn't hear him, but Maj. Robbins couldn't be snowed under in that way, so he cleared his throat, and he said, real loud, "Mister President, I wish to introduce a bill."

Mr. Warren begun to look mad, and he said: "Bills can't be introduced yet—the Senate ain't organized."

I looked at Maj. Robbins and expected to see him sit down, but there he stood. Some of the folks began to smile, but Maj. Robbins didn't see 'em. He kept a looking at Mr. Warren, and a holding his bill in his hand.

Mr. Warren then said, "the Clerk reports a quorum present," and before you could wink your eye, Maj. Robbins raised his right hand and reaching as far as he could over the desk in front of him, he says: "Mister President, I wish to introduce a bill."

I never did see a man look so wishful before, and I did wish Mr. Warren would let him introduce his bill, but he said they couldn't do anything until they got a message from the House.—But he might as well have been speaking to one of them pillars. Maj. Robbins he just stood there. I seen one of Maj. Robbins' friends get up and go up to Mr. Warren and whisper something to him. I fully expected one of the members was dead and needed burying right off, but none of 'em wan't dead. Mr. Warren sorter winked at Maj. Robbins, and Maj. Robbins replied in them same words: "Mister President, I w-a-n-t t-o i-n-t-r-o-d-u-c-e a *bill*,"—Great drops of sweat were standing on his forehead, and his words were so full of pleading tenderness that they went straight to Mr. Warren's heart.—I saw a great big tear of sympathy roll down Mr. Warren's cheek as he said: "The Doorkeeper will wait on the Senator from Rowan." I knew Capt. Roberson, the Doorkeeper, was getting mad, by the way he chewed his tobacco, and just as Mr. Warren said what he did, Capt. Roberson he started at a full run towards Maj. Robbins. Guilford Christmas, Assistant Doorkeeper, he come a running from the other side of the Hall, but Capt. Roberson had the start of him, and would have got the bill out of Maj. Robbins' hand, but he struck his shin real hard against the corner of a desk, and waile he was stooping down rubbing his shin, affectionate like, Guilford jumped clear over him, knocked off five or six law books, grabbed the bill, and went off towards the Clerks desk, just like one of them Indians we saw at the Fair, when he got the ball. I've seen Paxton's horse trot, and I've seen them Indians run, but Guilford Christmas can beat 'em all holler. I never did see a man look so relieved like as Major Robbins, then. He just smiled all over. I know he was the happiest man in town.

The Clerk he got up and read as follows:

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That all the amendments to the present Constitution of North Carolina which were agreed on by the Democratic Executive Committee during the week of the late State Fair, are hereby declared a part of said Constitution."—That was Maj. Robbins' bill.

Mr. —— then said: "Well, I think its time to adjourn," and they all drawed their five dollars a piece, and adjourned.

Now, Betsy, I ain't been here long enough to know anything about parliamentary law, but a gentleman near me he said: "That's all wrong. Maj. Robbins will have to introduce that bill again. The Senate can't do anything until the Legislature organizes, and there ain't no quorum in the House of Commons." I do hope if they do force Maj. Robbins to introduce his bill again, that Mr. Warren won't keep him waiting so long next time. I am going to see the House of Commons tomorrow, when I will write to you again, Betsy. I am yours,

Just like I was,
TIMOTHY TARBUCKET.

For the Carolina Era.

Senator Graham's Attack on Gov. Caldwell.

It would keep a person constantly, and diligently, and laboriously employed to answer and refute all the slanders uttered by sore-headed Democrats against Republicans, hence it is seldom that any one troubles himself to notice the malicious attacks made by these vipers. I hope I may be pardoned for calling the attention of the public to one of these attacks by the portly and dignified Senator from Orange, on Thursday, upon Governor Caldwell.

Mr. Graham asserted in his remaks on the floor of the Senate "that the Board of Directors appointed by the Governor leased the Road, and that the State's proxy must have been appointed with the understanding that he was to confirm the lease." Now, did the portly and dignified Senator intend to make the impression that the Directors appointed by Gov. Caldwell leased the Road, and that the proxy appointed by him confirmed the lease? Every candid and truthful man will respond, certainly that was what Mr. Graham intended to do. The portly and dignified Senator well knew that the Directors and proxy appointed by Gov. Caldwell had nothing whatever to do with the lease; that they did not organize and have not organized up to this time.

The portly and dignified Senator farther said that "the people of North Carolina will not believe in the sincerity of the Governor." The portly and dignified Senator knowing his own lack of sincerity feels that every body else is afflicted with the same moral obliquity.

The portly and dignified Senator also asid that "the great length of the Session of 1868-'69 was owing to the want of parliamentary knowledge on the part of the presiding officer." All that is necessary to say in reply to that part of the portly and dignified Senator's speech is to refer the reader to the Senate Journal 1868-'69 pages 688 and 689, where may be found the following:

Mr. Graham presented the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the thanks of this Senate are tendered to the Hon. Tod R. Caldwell, President of the Senate, for the dignity, impartiality and ability with which he has presided over its deliberations."

Be it remembered, this is the same Mr. Graham who made the onslaught upon the Governor in the Senate Thursday, and who said that the great length of the Session of 1868-'69 was owing to the want of parliamentary knowledge on the part of the presiding officer, Gov. Caldwell.

The portly and dignified Senator from Orange must have been very insincere on the 10th day of April 1869, when he *introduced* and voted *under oath* for the above resolution, or he must have been so on Thursday when he made his fierce speech in the Senate. Let him take whichever horn of the dilemma he pleases, the people will not believe much in *his* sincerity.

One word of advice to the portly and dignified Senator and I will be done: It will be better for him to try to live out the balance of his days upon the reputation of his father, than to try to make any body believe that he has any *ability*, impartiality or sincerity. As to mock dignity that is fully conceded to him.

P. S.

For the Carolina Era.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Mr. Jo. Turner editor of *The Sentinel*, states in his paper of 27th, that "Billy Smith" (I presume he means me,) was one of the combination who tried to have the public printing put out to the lowest bidder.

Mr. Turner is one of the most ungrateful men I ever knew. If he will look at the proceedings of the Senate before he had my seat vacated in that body, he will see me recorded as having voted against the "lowest bidder," and with the Democratic side of the house. My reasons for giving that vote was not the same, I presume, as my Democratic friends. They gave the vote to secure Mr. Turner the printing, thinking he could make money by it. I had been in the public printing a few weeks, and got badly bit.

Knowing my friend Turner would not "write a book," I was somewhat like an old friend of mine in Johnston, who got broke by a saw mill. His name was Jones, and his worst enemy kept a grog-shop in his neighborhood. Jones had tried every way possible to break him down, as he was a nuisance to the community. But it was to no purpose. Finally Jones became very friendly with the grog-seller, and persuaded him to buy a saw mill. Some one asked Jones why his friendship and advice to the grog-seller, after such enmity. "Ah!" said Jones, "if he buys that saw mill, he is a busted man, and we will get clear of him and his grog-shop, too."

I voted against the "lowest bidder" receiving the public printing, believing Mr. Turner would get the printing, if that obstacle was out of the way, and if he has not "busted" and gone back to little "Eno" it is because the long ems are longer than the short m's.

Respectfully,
W. A. SMITH.

HOW RADICALS SEEK TO HIDE FROM THE PUBLIC GAZE.—It is amusing and ridiculous, too, to see how readily and ravenously the radical horn-blowers seize upon the most trifling circumstances, with a view to make a little capitol to help themselves out of the public gaze. They are like the mean, and contemptible culprit, who, when his crime is made so manifest he can't deny it, strives to escape the public gaze and scorn by directing attention to some other guilty associate. The radicals do this thing constantly, and suggest the most positive falsehoods in order to shelter themselves, if but for a moment.—*Sentinel.*

If the above is intended for us, every reader of THE ERA knows how unjust and unfounded it is. We have shown no disposition to defend fraud and corruption in the Republican any more than the Democratic party. And when *The Sentinel* suggested that the Auditor of Public Accounts had passed upon the Public Printer's bills, with the apparent view of "directing attention to a supposed guilty associate," we answered that we were not to be detered by any such suggestion—"that we intended to have the truth, no matter *who*, or *what* party, might suffer in consequence.' And we repeat the declaration.

But the fact is that *The Sentinel* has been doing just what it charges others with doing. It has done everything in its power to divert attention from the matter of the Public Printing, but in vain.

The *Chronicle* says: "Mrs. Patterson, daughter of ex-President Johnson, at a recent agricultural fair in Tennessee, took the first premium for the best butter. She was a splendid housekeeper when at the White House, and a most estimable woman always. If Andy had followed her advice his bread would not have fallen on the buttered side.

NEVER LET IT BE SAID.—We understand there is some difficulty with the gallant fellows who man the steam fire engine, *Rescue*, No. 1, inasmuch as they are unable to meet their "promise to pay" for the Machine—which said promise was made upon the faith of subscriptions made, and which have not all been paid. If this difficulty does exist, we should be pleased to see our City Commissioners foot the bill. That Machine must not go back to the parties from whom it was purchased.

The Weekly Carolina Era.

☞ All Letters relating to Subscriptions or Advertisements, must be addressed to WM. M. BROWN, Business Manager.

All Registered Letters can be sent at our risk.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross ✗ mark, may know that the time for which they subscribed is nearly out, and unless they renew, after receiving three papers, with a cross mark, their papers will be discontinued.

W. WHITAKER, - - Editor.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1871

Local, State and General Items.

HEALTHFUL EXERCISE.—Rolling balls on a ten pin alley.

Queen Victoria's donation to Chicago is five hundred pounds.

Wake Jail groans under the pressure of a large number of prisoners.

GOOD BYE, Boss!—From last accounts, Tweed, the Democratic thief, was packing up to "leave his country for his country's good."

The *New North State* says Drs. Bailey, Comstock and Hempstead, from New York, are in Greensboro', with splendid dogs and guns, for the purpose of hunting.

The family of Dr. Winder, Albany, N. Y., were poisoned from eating herrings, evidently tainted with arsenic. We copy this item, as a precautionary hint, and to save the State from a heavy coffin bill.

A few days ago a ten-dollar bill made its way into the First National Bank of Gardner, Mass., upon which was written the following: "This is the last of $10,000 left me by a fond and devoted father. All spent in liquor and other dissipation."—*Exchange.*

That's an old ten dollar bill. The same item went the rounds of the papers thirty years ago, slightly altered; only as to bank.

THE NEW NORTH STATE—Fetzer, editor, Greensboro', N. C., first number on our table—well gotten up—editorials well written—Republican, out-and-out—well worthy the liberal patronage of the party. May it live, flourish, and do much good in its patriotic mission. Terms, $2.

SAD DEATH.—The Battleboro' *Advance* says, Miss Mary Westray died suddenly at her home in Nash county one day last week. She had been laboring under derangement of the mental faculties for some time. The immediate cause of her death was supposed to be a burn received the day before.

The U. S. Circuit Court re-convened in this city on Saturday last, but adjourned the June Term, without transacting any business of importance.

The Winter Term commenced yesterday, Judge Brooks presiding. It is understood Judge Bond will not attend this Court—having passed by, Friday, to hold Court in Columbia. Hon. Reverdy Johnson was on the same train, going out as Counsel for the Ku Klux.

HE DECLINED.—We learn from the *Sentinel* that auditor Adams refused to audit an account presented by the public printer, a day or two since, on the ground that it is charged that the public printer has already overdrawn, and the matter is now pending before the Legislature, for investigation.—That looks like a prudent step, and is no cause for the billingsgate hurled at Mr. Adams by the *Sentinel*. Surely, if the public printer owes the State $3,000, or any sum, he can't expect to continue to suck the flabby teat of his old mother.

ARREST OF A MURERER.—A telegram from Baltimore, of Nov. 23, says: "The Marshal of the Police of this city received on Wednesday evening a telegram from the Sheriff of Hertford county, N. C., stating that a man named T. H. Evans was murdered the previous night at Haroldville, Hertford county, by one Jackson Belch, who was supposed to have made his way to Baltimore. Within an hour after the dispatch was received Belch was arrested. To-day he made a full confession, and was committed to await the action of the Governor of North Carolina.

GRANT FOR PRESIDENT.—The man, who for a moment seriously contemplates the defeat of U. S. Grant, for the re-nomination for President, is one of several things: A mistaken lunatic, blockhead or befuddled dunce. There is no opposition to Gen. Grant, save with and among the Democracy—and that amounts to *no opposition*.

Some papers have been parading the name of Gen. Butler as the "coming man" for the nomination—but, Gen. Butler nails *that* falsehood to the counter, in the following letter to the New York *Standard*.

BOSTON, November 22, 1871.

John Russell Young, Editor of the New York Standard:

SIR: A silly paragraph stating that I am engaged in some conspiracy with certain eminent gentlemen therein named to defeat the nomination of President Grant is so extensively circulated in the newspapers as to require contradiction.

I have neither said, thought, nor dreamed of such a thing, nor do I believe the other gentlemen named therein have done so. When I make a conspiracy for any purpose it will not appear in the newspapers until the *denouement*.

Respectfully,
BEN. F. BUTLER.

DEBATE OUT SIDE A DEN.—Mr. Shakeknees held in his hand the last K. K. *Monitor*, and read the proceedings of the "legislater," on the introduction of certain offensive resolutions, adopted by "radikil niggers." (A solemn silence prevailed.)

Mr. Cleanconscience said, "I told you how it'd be." You've "got your foot in," and getting out is the question; but *come out!*—and for the future, "Let all the ends thou aimest at," &c. But my friends, I'm afraid we'll fall!

Mr. Mandamus said, "Fall! h—! Don't I stand square up, and vilify and abuse the Radikils!—and whose fell yit! Don't I follow them into their offices, and tell 'em they're walking demijohns, and all that!—and ain't I standin! Tell me about "my country and truth!" and all such stuff! We've got no "ends" to aim at, but the end of the d—nigger! Fall, h—! 'Aint we sailing under *two* flags! And when one trails, we can *histe* the other! Fall, h—!"

Mr. Redbreast was clearly of the opinion that his friend who had just spoken, was quite too profane, and failed to give the subject that calm consideration to which it was entitled, and therefore moved an adjournment, *for reflection.*

The man with the disguise on ejaculated, "Them's my sentiments, O Lord!"

JUDGE CANNON.—The Charlotte *Democrat*, with a degree of fairness not practiced by a majority of the Democratic press in North Carolina says: "We have been led to believe (by verbal and newspaper reports) that Judge Cannon was the greatest fool who ever pretended to preside as Judge, but the following paragraph from the Winston *Sentinel* leads us to suppose that we have been deceived or misinformed:"

"The members of the bar who have been practicing before Judge Cannon speak very complimentary of him as an honest, upright and courteous officer, who desires to faithfully and impartially discharge his duty. His courtesy is highly appreciated by the bar of his Judicial district, the more so as the exercise of such a virtue is so very rare in the Judiciary of the district."

The Salem *Press*, Democratic, also, does Judge Cannon simple justice in the followings: "Judge Cannon presided with dignity, courtesy, impartiatity, and most wonderful patience. He has won golden opinions from the bar of this Circuit, all of whom concur in pronouncing him a fair and honest Judge. Even our citizens, who have not had much confidence in their Judges of late years, seem to look upon Judge Cannon as an exception to the general rule."

The Missouri *Democrat*, in a well written, bold and unanswerable leader, thus speaks in reference to the administration of Gen. Grant: "The administration has been bold, positive and outspoken. Its policy and purpose are manifest as the light. It sustains the Constitutional Amendments; it enforces the laws; it reduces taxation; it faithfully collects the revenue; it pays *eight millions* of the public debt, on an average, every month; it punishes defaulters with all the rigors of the law; it economizes in the public expenditures, so far as consistent with the public engagements and with the interest and prosperity of the nation; it promotes, in every practicable way, civil service reform; and it favors general amnesty just as rapidly as the Democratic Ku Klux will permit."

The *Chronicle* contains the following piece of news. We had heard something of the sort, before, but not in a shape to warrant publicity: "Witnesses examined before U. S. Commissioner Howerton, at Thomasville, N. C., on the 18th inst., testify that Hon. James Madison Leach, member of Congress from the 5th district, is a prominent member of the Ku Klux order, having been initiated in May or June last. A warrant, it is stated, has been issued for Mr. Leach's arrest."

We have heard other rumors, which, for prudential reasons, we decline to notice.—But, we can say this much, that the startling news we referred to, a week or two since, is rapidly coming to light. The "King" will finally be reached, whoever he may be.

NIGHT SCHOOL.—First class in spelling—all in a row:

Now, Tommy, can you spell Flea, a little insect? Well, try: "*Fle!*" Correct!

What was the name of Gen. Washington's wife? "I know—I know—Martha!" Well, spell Martha: "*Mar-thy!*" Correct!

Eno, did you go to Robinson's circus? "Yeth-sir! and I seed a lion!" Clever lad! Can you spell lion? "Yeth-sir! *Ly-on!*" Correct!

Did you ever go to a Theatre? "Two times! and I seed 'em play Damon and Pythias!" Well, Eno, can you spell Pythias? "Yeth-sir: *Pit-he-us!*" Correct!

Now put up your books, and play Ku Klux.

OUR NEXT GOVERNOR.—We have noticed that some of our friends have been putting the name of Col. Samuel Carrow forward as a candidate for Governor. This is a hasty move; and as there is quite time enough to canvass the claims of aspirants, we trust the matter will not be opened up for the present. We shall elect our candidate—but, it is unnecessary to speak of Col. Carrow in that connection, as we know, or have reason to know, that he neither desires, nor will accept the nomination.

HON. JOSEPH W. HOLDEN.—The many friends of this gentleman, will be glad to hear, that he is in harness again, as associate editor of the Leavenworth, Kansas *Times*. The *Times*, in the person of Joseph W. Holden, has called to its aid, talent of the first order, and a young man as brave as he is talented; and we predict, that he will make his mark in the home of his adoption, of which, his friends and relatives in North Carolina, will feel proud.

THEY KILL, AS THEY GO.—United States District Attorney Wells, of Mississippi, writing to a friend in Washington City, under date of the 18th inst., says: "The Ku Klux or hell-hounds two nights ago killed one of the United States Deputy Marshals, named C. H. Wisler, an important witness against the Ku Klux, and formerly a soldier of the Union army. He was assassinated in cold blood in his own house, and in the presence of his wife and two children. The assassins have not been apprehended."

From the best information, the Legislature need'nt trouble its wits to unseat Gov. Vance and seat some one else. The *Chronicle* says: "Ex-Senator Abbott, of North Carolina, will arrive here next week. We understand that he proposes to present his claim to a seat as Senator from his State, before the Senate Committee, in a most full and complete form. It is claimed by those who have examined the question, that his legal positions are impregnable, and that there can hardly be a doubt but that the report of the committee will be in his favor.

THEY CONTINUE TO PUKE.—The Hickory Tavern *Eagle* of the 23rd inst., says: "John Sims, of Newton, came here last Monday and voluntarily confessed being in the raid on Andrew Ramsour, last spring a year ago. He said he was one of those that whipped Ramsour. In reply to our remark that the law was very severe in such cases, he said he didn't care, they could do no more than kill him and he didn't care how soon. He said he had been troubled a great deal and was indifferent as to what they did with him.

THE WASHINGTON CHRONICLE.—The people of North Carolina are deeply interested in the events to come off during the ensuing year. Washington City is the political headquarters of the Union, and every thinking man should take a Washington paper, and we recommend the *Chronicle* as reliable, both as to the political *situation*, and the current news of the day, and we should be glad to know that our people have subscribed, liberally, for the *Chronicle*.

The finest lot of mules that we have laid eyes upon since the war is now at Wadsworths Livery Stable.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Take another peep into your mirror.

Republican majority in Illinois, nearly 20,000.

Hon. John Pool and family are in Washington city.

Dr. W. H. Rowland, the horse tamer, is billed for Weldon, in December.

The Methodist Annual Conference convenes in Charlotte on the 29th inst.

SENSIBLE.—Water proof cloaks and thick sole shoes are on the fashion plates for ladies.

The Wilmington *Journal* has discovered that there are no U. S. Troops in Sampson county.

The last Tarboro *Southerner* announces the death of Maj. W. P. Lloyd, and of Mr. Thos. W. Hussey.

We regret to learn that W. E. Peace, Esq., of Granville, was murdered at his own home, a few days since.

MANIX, of the Newbern *Times* has turned doctor! and publishes a cure for corns. Poor, cripple!

The *Biblical Recorder* appears in a new dress, and *new* proportions, and says the "coming man" is woman.

James Robinson fired a pistol at the head of the Editor of the Pittsburg *Leader*. A good dodge—no harm done.

Maj. Hearne, of the *Carolinian*, proposes to buy out the *Sentinel* establishment, provided a good title can be made.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Neff left Wilmington a few days since, with Jacob Keller, in charge, for the Albany High School.

It is estimated that 10,000 of New York's fair daughters, have touched the hand of the Russian Prince—but narry one his—heart!

Samuel H. Morton was arrested in Newbern last week, for leading a horse off, some twelve months ago, the property of another.

A company of fifty firemen, from Wilmington, Delaware, visited Wilmington, in this State, on the 20th inst. They were "suppered."

The Recipe, so graciously offered us, by the local of the *Times* for making cider, is the same old "pot liquor" he was raised on! Thank ye! would'nt take a drap.

OLIVE LOGAN, a female *heist*, puts herself up as a lecturist, to be criticised and made fun of, by the local editors North. She'd better hire out as some good man's nurse.

NO, I THANK YOU!—The telegraph announces that acting Governor Conley, of Georgia, vetoes the bill ordering a special election to fill the vacancy created by Bullock's resignation.

R. T. Long's majority over K. H. Worthey, will reach, probably, 200. The people of Richmond and Moore have signified, by their votes, that K. H. is *un*-Worthey of their support.

28TH DISTRICT.—We are indebted to Col. Perry for the vote in this district to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Ledbetter. R. T. Long, Republican, is elected by 143 majority.

Constant Gray, two days after he murdered Wm. Matthis, by cutting his throat, cut his own throat, and made a fatal job of it. Thus writes R. F. Hackett, from Wilkesboro', to the Charlotte *Democrat*.

WILL THE POPE VACATE ROME?—It is telegraphed across the Atlantic that he will, when a bill is presented in the Italian Parliament convening that body in session in the Holy City.

We have just received the startling information, by the grapevine cable, that Prince Alexis, accepts our offer of a 'Possum supper—provided he lives to pass the difficult ordeal to which he is being subjected in New York.

Upon a requisition from Gov. Caldwell upon the Governor of Virginia, Maj. H. M. Miller brought Q. Bryan to this City Wednesday. Bryan entered into bond of $500 for his appearance at Granville Court, and proceeded to walk about.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.—The Government offers $1,000 reward for the re-arrest of Ballard, who escaped from the N. Y. jail Tuesday night. He is considered the most dangerous counterfeiter in the world.

PERQUIMANS.—Henry White, Sheriff of Perquimans county, settled with the Treasurer on Monday last, paying in five thousand three hundred and twenty-six dollars and sixty-four cents as follows: Total general taxes, $3,057.57; total special taxes, $1,985.70; total taxes for educational purposes, $289.37.

SENTENCED TO BE HUNG.—Martha Mathews, says the Western *Sentinel* of the 23rd, charged and convicted at the present term of this Court of the murder of her child, was sentenced on last Friday morning by Judge Cannon to be hung in the public square on Friday the 19th day of January next.

Weldon, according to the Roanoke *News*, is the place to locate, if you desire to live to a good old age. That paper says: "In these confined limits there are living 14 men above 60 years of age, several far beyond that; and 13 women from 50 to 75 years old."

The Colony at Old Fort, says the *Vindicator*, have laid off a town with three streets each a mile in length, and divided the grounds into lots at $50 each. A number of buildings are being erected, and a young Lowell will soon spring up under the active energies of the Colony who mean business.

Tom Mayho, colored hand employed on the N. C. Roilroad, was run over this evening at the Hillsboro depot by the freight train going up and so badly hurt that the amputation of both legs is deemed necessary. Poor fellow! we pity him.—*Hillsboro Recorder 22nd.*

Mayho is well known in this community among the colored people. Mayho was an honest man, and reliable, or he could not have retained a place on the Road.

ALAS! POOR ZEB!—They won't "turn him" into his seat in Congress—and his friends in the Legislature are about to declare "his seat vacant!" That is the ridiculous, with the superlative piled on! It's been vacant for some time—and more, he never had *that* seat.

FLUTTERING.—The introduction into the Legislature of the petition asking that certain members be requested to "go home," created a fluttering sensation, and was the cause of the utterance of strong language. We do not know, nor profess to know, who, if any, of the members of the General Assembly have, or now belong, to the Ku Klux organization. We believe, from evidence introduced in our courts, that such an organization exists, and that much permanent injury has resulted therefrom to the prosperity of our State, to say nothing of the personal wrongs suffered by innocent men, women and children. We are right glad to bear testimony to the fact that the term, "Ku Klux," is becoming odious. That the "Dens" are becoming disorganized, and *sick*, and that many a lion has been shorn of his mane, and become as sheep, hampered—powerless to alarm, or to commit further excesses; and we entertain the liveliest hopes, that all the guilty parties will eventually be brought to the surface, exposed, and rewarded according to their crimes. But we should be equally pained to be apprised of the fact, that one *innocent* man has been made to suffer for the acts of the guilty; therefore, we hope the Legislature will at once proceed to purge itself of every charge, either made directly or indirectly, of Ku Kluxism.

DEATH OF H. AMANDA BROWN.—We announce to-day, in the appropriate column, the death of H. Amanda Brown, daughter of the business manager of this office, Mr. W. M. Brown. Amanda was stricken down suddenly, by that great enemy to infants, croup. Tender, in years—scarce two years of age,—this little bud was the pet of the household. Endowed with extraordinary sense, for one so young, her loss will be the more keenly felt, by sorrowing parents. "It is well with the child!" What consolation in these words, to a christian father and mother.

At a special election held in the counties of Moore and Richmond, last Thursday, to fill a vacancy in the Legislature, caused by the resignation of Senator Ledbetter, it is pretty well ascertained that Long, Republican, beats Worthey, Democrat. A gain to the Republican side.

MARRIAGES:

MARRIED, on Wednesday morning the 15th inst., at the residence of Samuel Scarborough, by Elder Jos. H. Foy, MR. D. M. STANTON, of Wilson county, to MISS MARY SCARBOROUGH, of Lenoir.

DEATHS:

DIED, in this City, on Sunday, Nov. 26th, at 12½ o'clock, p. m., HARRIET AMANDA, infant daughter of W. M. & F. E. Brown, aged 2 years and 5 months.

Raleigh Markets.

Wholesale Prices.

BY

POOL & MORING,

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

Corner Wilmington and Martin Sts.

COTTON—per lb.,	17¼
CORN—per bushel,	$1 00
OATS—per hundred,	80
FLOUR—North Carolina Family,	8 50
FLOUR—Baltimore Family,	10 50
BACON—per lb.,	10@11
SALT—per sack,	2 85
BAGGING—	17
MOLASSES—Cuba, new,	44
" —Sugar House,	30
COTTON YARN—	1 50
CORN MEAL—per bushel,	1 00

Retail Prices.

BY

MARCOM & ALFORD,

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

Hargett Street.

APPLES—dried,	3½@ 5½
" —green,	1 00 @1 50
BACON—Baltimore smoked,	11 @ 12
" —unsmoked,	10 @ 11
" —strips,	12½@ 00
" —shoulders,	00 @ 10
" —N. C. Hams,	16 @ 20
BUTTER—per lb.,	25 @ 30
BEESWAX—per lb.,	25 @ 30
BEEF—on hoof,	6½ @ 7½
" per quarter,	3 @ 5
COFFEE—per lb.,	25 @ 30
CHEESE—per lb.,	18½@ 20
COTTON YARN—per bale,	1 50 @
CORN—per bushel,	90 @1 00
CHICKENS—per piece,	15 @ 20
EGGS—per dozen,	22½@ 25
FLOUR—per bbl.,	8 00 @11 00
FODDER—per 100 lbs.,	1 00 @1 25
HAY—per 100 lbs.,	75 @1 00
HIDES—green, per lb.,	05½@ 06
" —dry, per lb.,	10 @ 12
HERRINGS, N. C.—per bbl.,	7 50 @8 00
LEATHER—per lb.,	30 @ 40
LARD—per lb.,	15 @ 20
MOLASSES—per gallon,	33 @ 50
MEAL—per bushel,	90 @1 20
OATS—per bushel,	75 @ 80
" —per 100 lbs.,	00 @1 00
PORK—	6 @ 8
POTATOES—irish, per bush.,	85 @1 00
" sweet, per bush.,	40 @ 60
SUGAR—crushed,	20 @ 00
" —extra C.,	16 @ 16
" —P. R.,	15 @ 00
" —common,	12½@ 00
SALT—per sack,	@3 00
TALLOW—per lb.,	7 @ 10
VINEGAR—per gallon,	40 @ 50

Cotton Markets.

BY

GEORGE T. STRONACH.

Dealer in Cotton and Naval Stores,

Market and Martin Streets.

Receipts at Raleigh,	40 bales.
For shipment from Raleigh,	"
For storage,	"
Sales yesterday,	"

QUOTATIONS:

Ordinary,	
Good ordinary,	
Low middling,	16½@17½
Middling,	

NORTH CAROLINA, } Superior Court
GRANVILLE COUNTY. } Oct. 24, 1871.

Superior Court, November 2d, A. D., 1871. The petition of Lunsford A. Paschall, of Granville county, aforesaid, administrator with the will annexed *de bonis non* of James M. Bullock, deceased, plaintiffs.

against

William M. Sneed and wife, Sarah A. Sneed, James M. B. Hunt, Susan B. Alston and her husband, Joseph R. Alston, all of Granville county and State aforesaid, William B. Hunt, of —— county, and State of Mississippi, Richard B. Hunt, of Smythe county, Virginia, James M. Bullock, of —— county, and State of Alabama, defendants.—Petition to make real estate assets.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that William B. Hunt, Richard R. Hunt, and James M. Bullock, are non-residents of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for them in *The Carolina Era*, a newspaper published in the city of Raleigh, for six weeks successively, notifying them to be and appear before this Court at the Clerk's office in Oxford, on Wednesday, the 20th day of December next, then and there to plead, answer or demur, to the said petition, otherwise the same will be taken *pro confesso*, and heard *ex parte* as to them.

Witness, Calvin Betts, Clerk of said Court, at Oxford, the 4th day of November, 1871.

C. BETTS, Clerk Superior Court
24—w6w Granville County.

THE FIRM OF S. DIXON & CO., has this day been dissolved, by mutual consent. All those indebted are respectfully requested to come forward and pay up, as longer indulgence cannot be given.

The books can be found, and settlement made with

H. W. DIXON.

HEREAFTER the business of the

Snow Camp Foundry

will be conducted under the name of DIXONS & Co., Iron Founders, Millwrights and Machinists, Snow Camp P. O., Alamance county, N. C., who are prepared to manufacture, at short notice—

Improved Horse-Powers and Threshers,
Smut Machines, Straw-Cutters, Corn-Shellers, Cane Mills, Saw and Grist,
Mill Irons of every Description,
Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
&c.

Also, are manufacturing an

Improved Turbine Water Wheel,

which at no distant day, it is believed, will supersede the Overshot-Wheel in most situations, where economy, durability and efficiency are properly considered.

☞ Mill owners and others who use water for the propulsion of machinery, are particularly requested to give this Wheel an examination before sending their money North for one not so good.

This company is an association of Practical Mechanics, who have been engaged in this particular business for more than twenty-five years, and are qualified from long training, and practical experience, to make thorough work of any job entrusted to their care; together with the *low prices* at which work has been put under the ready-pay system, lately inaugurated in this country, will make it to the interest of those wanting any thing in our line to give us a call.

November, 1871. 76—w4w.

NORTH CAROLINA, } Superior Court
GRANVILLE COUNTY. } Oct. 24, 1871.

Horace H. Rowland, Adm'r of Benjamin Wood, deceased, Plaintiff,

against

Edwin G. Cheatham, Alexander Cheatham, Isham J. Cheatham, J. Cheatham, Lucy Bobbitt, Catharine Rowland, Matta W. Rowland, Jane Barnes, Parthina Barnes, Rebecca Burrows, Tabitha Kittrell, Daniel A. Paschall, Ella Reavis, Richard Taylor, Rosa Kittrell, (now the wife of Thomas Stone,) Lewillyn Kittrell, Allice Wagslaff, (now the wife of C. W. Callis,) James P. Paschall, Anderson Paschall and the heirs of Polly Higgs, dec'd, not known, Defendants.

It appearing to the Court that James P. Paschall, Anderson Paschall, and the heirs of Polly Higgs, deceased, whose names are unknown to the plaintiff, are not residents of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for them in the *Carolina Era*, a newspaper published in the city of Raleigh, for six weeks successively, notifying them to be and appear before this Court at the Clerks office in Oxford, on Tuesday, the 5th day of December next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said petition; otherwise the same will be taken *pro. confesso* and heard *ex parte* as to them.

Witness, Calvin Betts, Clerk of said Court at Oxford, the 24th October, 1871.

C. BETTS, C. S. C.,
w.6w. of Granville County.

NORTH CAROLINA, }
GRANVILLE COUNTY. }

Superior Court, November 2d, A. D., 1871. David W. Fuller, administrator of Richard Qualls, deceased,

against

John F. Qualls and William H. Qualls, infant, defendants.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants are infants, and reside beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for them in *The Carolina Era*, a newspaper published in the city of Raleigh, for six weeks successively, notifying them to be and appear before this Court, at the Clerk's office in Oxford, on Wednesday, the 20th day of December next, then and there to plead, answer or demur, to the said petition, otherwise a guardian *ad litem* will be appointed for them in this action. It is further ordered that a copy of the petition be forthwith deposited in the post office, directed to the said defendants, at Hopkins county, Kentucky.

Given under my hand, at office in Oxford, the 3rd day of November, A. D., 1871.

C. BETTS, Clerk Superior Court
24—w6w Granville county.

NORTH CAROLINA, } Superior Court
GRANVILLE COUNTY, } Oct. 24, 1871.

Emily Peace, Saran Kittrell, Nancy C. Hight and Augustine Landis, adm'rs. of William H. Kittrell,

against

Martha Bryant. Petition to divide Land.

It appearing to the Court, that Martha Bryant is not a resident of this State, it is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made in the *Carolina Era*, a newspaper published in the city of Raleigh, for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court for said County of Granville, at his office in Oxford, on Tuesday the 5th day of December, 1871, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said petition, filed in this cause; otherwise the same will be taken to be certified and heard *ex parte* as to her.

Witness, Calvin Betts, Clerk of said Court, at office in Oxford, the 24th October, 1871.

C. BETTS, C. S. C.,
w.6. of Granville County.

NORTH CAROLINA, }
GRANVILLE COUNTY. }

In the Superior Court, Nov. 10th, 1871.

Grandeson Puryear,

against

William Kidd and Jane C., his wife, formerly Jane C. Puryear, of York County, in the State of South Carolina; Samuel W. Puryear, of the State of Alabama; and Beverly A. Puryear, Mary E. Puryear, and Martha L. Puryear, of —— county, in the State of Mississippi.

It appearing to the Court that Jane C. Puryear, now Jane C. Kidd, and wife of William Kidd, and Samuel W. Puryear, and three grand children, to-wit: the defendants Beverly A. Puryear, Mary E. Puryear and Martha L. Puryear, are not residents of this State: It is therefore ordered, that publication