The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

VOL. 2. RALEIGH, N. C. SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1868. NO. 87.

THE SENTINEL.

WM. E. PEL, PROPRIETOR.

THE WHITE MEN ASTIR.

The East responds to the West.

THE MONGREL CONSTITUTION ODIOUS!!

NEW HANOVER.—There is to be a great Mass Meeting in Wilmington, tonight.—Col. E. D. Hall, our candidate for Lieutenant Governor, and Col. R. H. Cowan are to address the meeting. The ladies will be present in numbers,—special accommodations having been provided for them.

NORTHAMPTON.—The Roanoke *News* says:—This neighboring county is marching into line with an earnestness that tells us all is right. A correspondent from Jackson informs us that the Conservatives of that county met at Jackson on Saturday, and placed an entire county ticket in nomination. The meeting was harmonious and enthusiastic, and it is evident this county will polll its entire strength against the dotings of Radicalism. Says our correspondent, "I know of no white negroes in Northampton save those who want office."

The Radicals held a meeting in Jackson, on the same day, but could not agree upon the division of spoils between the genuine and the counterfeit negroes."

SAMPSON.—There was a grand Mass Meeting of the white people of this good old county on the 28th inst. A correspondent of the Wilmington *Journal* furnishes the following account of it:

Col. E. D. Hall, in one of his most happy and telling speeches, to-day struck a blow in the enemy's camp from which they can never recover. Would that it was in my power to picture to you and every *white* man in North Carolina the effect his address has on our people. No word of mine can add anything to his already well-earned fame.

After Col. Hall had concluded his speech, Col. A. A. McKoy called on the audience to know how many there were present who were in favor of and wanted a white man's government. Those in favor of it were requested to hold up the right hand. All the whites and some fifteen or twenty negroes responded to this appeal by raising their right hands.

After which, came Col. Thos. S. Kenan, of Duplin, who was present by special invitation, (although out of his District,) and desiring to add to the cause, (whether in his own cause or out of it), and was introduced by our highly honored countryman, Col. McKoy, and, amid the cheers of the vast audience, proceeded to address the meeting in a speech replete with sound argument and directed with well-aimed precision to both white and colored.

Then came Capt. Robinson, of Fayetteville, and although it was his first speech to Sampson, and he alone as an entire stranger, yet he found a hearty response to his own feelings in the bosom of every true and honest white man in Sampson county, and it is the wish of the good people here, that Capt. Ben may long live to deal such blows to the enemy as he did here to-day.

The last speech was made by our friend J. C. Dobbin, from Fayetteville, and if the others had left any part of the work unfinished, he finished it. He acted well his part, as he always does, and you may be assured that Sampson is now awake—her eyes have been opened. We see the abyss into which the Radicals would drive, and with determined spirit the people of Sampson intend to go with all their might against the new Constitution."

WAYNE.—A glorious mass meeting in Goldsboro', on Tuesday. Hon. S. J. Person, Col. Thomas S. Kenan, Alex. Justice and John F. Wooten, Esqrs., addressed the people with great power and effect. The *Rough Notes* says:

"We have attended many political meetings and listened often to the best speakers of all the old political parties, but never have listened to speeches which told better on an audience or seen an audience better pleased, more enthusiastic, or more firmly resolved to do their duty."

CAMDEN.—The Edenton *Transcript* brings us good news from the Albemarle country. Ferebee, Speed, Martin, Luke, Bagley and Skinner are in the field, doing noble service. A large meeting of the Conservatives of Camden was held a few days since, which was ably addressed by Cols. Martin, Ferebee and Luke. Dr. B. M. Baxter presided.

PASQUOTANK.—A fine meeting of the white men of this county was held at the Court House, on the 21st. Dr. Speed and Col. W. F. Martin addressed the people amid great enthusiasm. County and District Executive and Enrolling Committees were appointed, and a thorough plan of organization arranged.

BURKE.—A correspondent, writing us from this county, under date of the 29th, says:

"I had the pleasure of hearing of one of the leading officers of the League *burning the books* of his League, saying they were done with the infamous concern."

MACON.—A correspondent in this county, writing us under date of March 22nd, says:

"We had the largest and most enthusiastic Conservative meeting, last Saturday, in Franklin, that we have had since the war. Everything indicates that we will VOTE DOWN the Constitution."

WHICH IS BETTER, the *old* Constitution of our fathers, under which we have lived and prospered, or the *new* Constitution, which obliterates all the ancient and honored landmarks, and provides for a TAXATION, which will crush the people to powder, and which is designed to have the effect of transferring the property of our people into the hands of NORTHERN SPECULATORS?

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

HOLDEN IN PITTSBORO.

PITTSBORO', March 31, 1868.

Messrs. Editors:—It had been announced that Holden was seen in Fayetteville, on Thursday, the 26th of March, in a coach and four, and would arrive in said coach, at Pittsboro', on Sunday following, but this turned out to be a mistake. Holden did not arrive in our town until Monday morning, the 30th, which day had been set apart for addressing the people of Chatham.

Leaving Jonesboro', on the Western Road, on Saturday, in the stage, he reached Haywood that evening and spent the night there. He was [illegible] Sunday, Sept. Burns (the same man who owned the Yankees to Wm. G. Harris' house, in April, 1865, by which Mr Harris lost everything he had,—meat, corn, horses, in fact everything) went to Haywood in an ox cart and brought Mr. Holden to his house in Pittsboro'. The occupants of said cart suggested an idea not novel in this country. I have seen as good, if not better, men than those riding with old Burns, in said cart, in like circumstances, with the exception that the former had ropes around their necks and their progress was toward a gallows. However, be that as it may, Holden and Co. came on from Burns' to Wesley Pentergrass', one mile from town, that night, where they were received with all the hospitality of which Wesley was possessed, and the next morning the whole company walked into town. I was not surprised to see Holden, but I confess I was greatly shocked to see R. W. Lassiter, of Granville County, trudging along with Holden and a crowd of ragged negroes, coming to Pittsboro' to make an assault upon the white people of Chatham County. Lassiter, an old acquaintance, a most respectable citizen of Granville, a member of the Bar and the Senator from that County in the Legislature, a Christian gentleman, is seen following Holden and the *niggers*, to aid, by his countenance and position, the Radical harpies to carry out their unjust and impious plans against the white citizens of Chatham County! The spectacle was one which made my face burn with shame and mortification. R. W. Lassiter, once the high strung, well-balanced, well-bred gentleman, playing second fiddle to Holden, whom he once despised as a mean trickster and the lamenter of all the evils that have befallen our country! I do not mean to impute bad intentions to any one. It is of the coldness of Mr. Lassiter, to whom, on this occasion, the care of his Royal highness, W. W. Holden, was committed, that I complain.

And there was C. L. Harris! Conscious of the restraint which his own sense of propriety was continually suggesting to him, he looked a perfect emasculation of himself; indeed, more like a superannuated tape worm than anything else. He will be swamped along with Holden in the general conflagration which awaits them on the election day.

There was also Dewvese, the candidate for Congress; no one was surprised to see him and very little was said about him.—There were, also, two others along, *black men*, disclosing features at once understood,—political caricatures of the party to which they belong.

Well, at the appointed time, these worthies, followed by a troop of ragged negroes, repaired to the African church, outside of which a stage had been carried, and upon this, very soon, Holden, C. L. Harris, Lassiter, Dewvese, old Silas Burns, and the two *colored gentlemen* that came with them, were mounted. Before the speaking commenced, John Manning came forward and proposed to Mr. Holden to allow a speaker on the Conservative side to reply, which was promptly rejected; whereupon Mr. Manning retired, and, with him, the entire white population, with few exceptions,—the Court House bell, in the mean while, pealing forth its notes to rally them to the speaking of the Conservatives there. Such a crowd of white men never rushed towards the Yankees, in the charge at Gettysburg, as was seen in the streets of Pittsboro on this occasion, each vieing with the other to enter the Court House first. The speaking was commenced by Mr. Manning, who, on that occasion, did himself great credit as an able speaker.

After concluding, long and repeated calls were made for John H. Haughton, who was present on a visit to his family, and he responded in a noble speech, full of argument, replete with the finest illustrations, and altogether one of Mr. Haughton's best efforts.

John A. Moore was then called for, and, in his didactic style, for a full half hour, he entertained the crowd to their entire satisfaction.

Becoming late, the speaking ceased and left everybody in a good humor. But what a contrast between this meeting and the Holden crowd at the African Church!—There stood Holden, and Harriss, and Lassiter, and Dewvese, surrounded by the most motley crew ever collected together!

Surrounded by negroes, Holden attempted, on this occasion, to sing the plaintive dirge over their misfortunes, while jeering upon the subject of intermarriage between whites and blacks. If he possessed an open, ingenuous countenance, man'y sense and easy accommodating manners, he might inspire those around him with some sort of respect, but his face is marked by a scowl, indicative of the motives of the heart. His powers of speech are very limited and exhibit great poverty of resources, and, at times, the bungling manner in which he expressed himself forced the truth out of him. I could not be struck with the horrible doctrine he enunciated. He told the negroes that this never was a white man's Government, but as much the negro's as the white man's, by reason of the three fifths principle of representation in Congress. He told them that nothing but a civil war could or would prevent the negroes from voting, and that if the Conservatives carried the election, the blacks and whites of the Republican party would go down to ruin, and that, rather than that should take place, he would advise them to fight, and, in that fight, to wipe the white people of the Conservative party out, and say to them, as they went down, "May the Lord have mercy on them."

He told the negroes that the whites in the late war had run like turkies, and that the last seven years of government in North Carolina was worse than any government in the hands of negroes; that they should have separate schools for their children, for, (said he) the little white children would prove in the schools to be as rebellious as their parents had been; and if he was Governor he would recommend white men to be officers of the Militia under negroes to be subordinate officers, but thought the Legislature had the power to divide the thing by forming separate black Companies with colored officers and white officers for white Companies.

Altogether, I considered his speech a most inflammatory one, calculated to arouse the most violent prejudices in the negro against the whites, and to foment resistance to any authority but black Republican rule.

The other speakers mumbled out something but were cheered with much vociferation by the negroes, and they dispersed.

Yours &c.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Gazette.

WASHINGTON, March 31, 1868.

Another act in the great national drama came off in the Senate to-day; indeed the greatest trial of modern times may now be considered fairly commenced. The interest manifested by the public to witness the proceedings was far greater to-day than on any previous occasion, and members of Congress were perfectly overwhelmed with applications for tickets of admission to the Senate gallery.

All eyes were turned to Chief Justice Chase in the expectation that he would make some announcement to the Senate as to the course he should feel himself obliged to pursue.

Anticipating this correspondence, he failed to meet public anticipation. He simply gave a rap of his gavel, and said the case would proceed. The managers were all in their places, as also the counsel for the President. As the managers entered, no little surprise was expressed at seeing Butler and Bingham arm-in-arm (known to be at swords' points so far as their personal relations are concerned). Butler regards Bingham as a murderer, and Bingham would not touch Butler outside of his pantry door. Yet they promenaded up the aisle of the Senate to-day as closely attached as the Siamese twins. Conover Ashley came late and alone. He ran a race to enter *solus*, either late or early, with a view, it is said, of preserving his conspicuous individuality.

At ten minutes before Excelsior, General Butler commenced reading his opening speech, preceded by a profound bow and "Mr. President." As the speech itself has been sent you, comment is unnecessary. Yet it may not be out of place to say that the impression created by it generally is bitter. At times when he attempted the pathetic he became ridiculous, and his comic performance was much below the standard of Dan Rice. When he reached that portion of his oration touching upon the President's speeches in the West, Butler attempted to play the mimic, and to repeat in manner and voice the insulting remarks made to the President by Radical rowdies in the crowd, such as "Bully for you Andy," "Traitor," &c., when some one in the rear of the reporters called out in unison, "Spoons." Butler appropriated much of his time to proving that the respondent could not challenge Senators. But as there had been no provisions on the part of the respondent to challenge, few could see the purport of the argument. Having utterly denied that the Senate was exercising judicial power, while trying a case of impeachment, the speaker quoted from the speech of Mr. Webster, delivered in the Senate in 1835, to disprove the existence of the power of removal, and triumphantly asserted that Mr. Webster had fully settled the question. This was, to say the least of it, a bold position to be assumed, in view of the fact that in the same speech Mr Webster not only expressly declares that in cases of impeachment the Senate exercises judicial functions, but adds: "I consider it, therefore, a settled point, the power of the President to remove is settled by the Constitution, settled by precedent, settled by the practice of the Government, and settled by statute" (see works of Webster, 4 vol., p. 185.) During the speech the President's counsel, as well as the Hon. Reverdy Johnson, took copious notes. At the end of the first hour lunch time seemed to be generally recognized in the galleries, which now presented the appearance of a grand picnic. Everybody was eating, and all seemed to be enjoying the change from labor to refreshment.

Senators' eyes flashed wistfully upwards towards the long lines of blooming fair ones, while Butler continued to read and read badly. Finally, unable to resist longer the infection, Senator Wilson moved for a recess of ten minutes, which was granted.

It being the first recess yet taken Senators and members and lawyers moved freely and promiscuously. Cameron and Butler retired to the lunch room below, arm in arm. Sumner approached Judge Curtis and engaged some moments in conversation, evidently to the great annoyance of the latter.

Justice Swayne was again on the floor in close conversation with Schenck, and several other Ohio members. General Lorenzo Thomas entered the chamber and remained seated immediately in front of Butler during much of his speech. A Western Senator amused several of Butler's colleagues by relating an incident which occurred at the great Park meeting at New York. Butler was then addressing the crowd, when some one called out, "Greeley," "Greeley." Mr. Greeley came forward and after searching out the individual who had called for him, inquired "what he wanted." "Only to tell you, sir, to keep your hand on your watch," responded the stranger. The recess having expired, Butler resumed his reading.

RIVAL CANDIDATES.—We regret to see a disposition, in some quarters, to oppose the regular nominees of Conventions, Committees, &c. We can see no good to grow out of this course, on the part of Conservatives, unless all should exert themselves the more energetically to defeat the Constitution.

It will cause much confusion in the ticket, as it will be very inconvenient to insert the names of rival candidates on the same side. Gen. Canby requires every voter to cast but one ballot in one box, and where the ticket is not correctly printed or arranged fully with every name on the ticket, it will cause serious inconvenience. We are so confident of defeating the Constitution and so determined upon it, that we have been surprised that any one should *desire* office. The great object of every Conservative candidate should be the defeat of the Constitution, and, therefore, the defeat of himself.

CIRCULATE THE PAPERS.—Thanks to a friend at Isaac's Fork, Catawba, for a club of 20 campaign subscribers.

Thanks to Capt. G. F. C. Coit, Pioneer Mills, Cabarrus, for a club of 13, for the campaign.

And many thanks to our whole-souled friend, Pulaski Cowper, Esq., Washington, for a club of 21 permanent subscribers for the Daily, Semi-Weekly and Weekly.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

THE RADICAL COUNTY CANDIDATES AT FORESTVILLE.

FORESTVILLE, March 30, 1868.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—To-day has been one long to be remembered by the good people of Forestville. At seventy hour, a miserable rabble, composed of twenty nine negro men, seven negro women, and three little knappy headed urchins, one baby, Major Jones, and a white man, hovered around some goods boxes, in front of a dilapidated Blacksmith's shop, for the purpose of "speechifying" and eating ginger cakes. While waiting for Joe Holden, and the other scallawags from Raleigh, Major Jones mounted a cheese-box, and proceeded to tell the "brudren" how he loved them. It is due to the Major to state that, in the beginning, he announced the reasons for turning Rad,—he being as well known, a war man at one time. He said, with trembling lips and tearful eyes, that he invoked Divine guidance, that his heart might be purified of all dross, and he decided to stake his destiny with that of the Radical party. Mate "grew fast and furious," when some questions were propounded, which he could not answer. We could have inferred, from the tenor of his remarks, that he did not object to being called *negro*, but dislike exceedingly the epithet of scallawag. As he grew more animated, his grammar became worse, so much so, that his "brudren" were seen to blush and hang their heads in shame.

We would not have been surprised to see him after he finished his miserable harangue, circulating through the motley crowd, with a white pocket handkerchief, *first* affectionately wiping the noses of his sable friends, and *then* his own.

After Mate's effort and failure, "nigger Jim" spoke. Of course, no one noticed what he said.

Next came Sergeant Joe Holden, the drill master. Ye gods, *what a speech!* He seemed a little "flustered," and labored for about ten minutes. He seemed utterly devoid of energy, owing to the fact that he didn't know his speech, which was "cut and dried." We inferred, from Joe's actions, that he was engaged in a little private speculation, as he was seen to take his stand by a cake basket, the selling of whose contents seemed to interest him more than the speaking. He carried out the principles of his party more thoroughly than any of his colleagues, not hesitating to mix indiscriminately with the negroes. The last we saw of the poor boy, he was in the custody of a smiling African, who was conducting him to the rear of a shanty, where, it was supposed, they refreshed themselves.

The next *orator* was Mr. Capting Tim Less, whose Yankee brogue, combined with something else, made his remarks unintelligible, even to the most sensible portion of his audience. He commenced by acknowledging that the Conservative party had all the talent, but that the Mongrels had God on their side, and must come out victorious. A very bold assertion! The Capting tried to be facetious, but lamentably failed. He was particularly unfortunate in his attempt at rhyming. Here is what may be considered a specimen of one of his attempts:

"Taxes are a continental for Copperheads and Rebels,
But Heaven can relieve any man of the dare."

It would have been very becoming to the Yankee carpetbagger to have wound up his harangue "thusly".

"Gracious! in this bosom, my own stricken dears,
Banish from your hearts all Copperhead fears;
I know me, I care not how much you rap tote,
But I know that I love you, because you can vote."

The next in the brilliant programme came brother Franklin, one of Hardy Cowles' first brood of pet "purps." This unassuming little gent. declared himself a candidate for the Legislature, to the surprise of the negroes themselves. His remarks were accompanied by huge blushes, and he soon disappeared from the gaze of his audience, and slunk off to a retired spot, there to pray for better success in his next attempt.

The day's proceedings were closed by an extraordinary effort on the part of a lean, lank, little fellow, who aspires to some other office. After a disastrous attempt and failure to say something, he retired ingloriously.

Thus passed the memorable day. The Reds left, quite crest-fallen, and vowing eternal vengeance on the Conservatives of that time-honored village, Forestville.

P.

For the Sentinel.

TALL WALKING.

"*I walk* to certain victory," said the Tucker Hall Orator. They do say that you did some *tall walking* once the other way, and left the victory, which you deemed it "neither comfortable nor healthy" to fight for yourself, to be achieved *by another*, whom you afterwards deserted, and for whose head you thought a reward of $25,000 ought to be offered. But walking is obsolete now, and you practice *riding* to victory in a carriage and four, cheered on by four miniature flags surmounting the carriage, and by multitudinous corn-shucking hurrahs of "those colored men, and possessing more of the *intelligence* of the State than the old broken down copperhead party," (so I) speeding the parting guest, and rejoicing in the grand display. You know "when Andrew Johnson retires, that that noble patriot, Ben Wade, will take the reins of government. Under his administration all things will tend in *one direction*." "We are all going to h——, together," said that "noble old patriot, Ben Wade," a few weeks ago. Let us all love wisdom and eschew the ways of old Ben Wade, and not be found in his company, if we can help it. Neither victory or *peace* are at the end of those ways, nor in that *direction*, either walking, or in a carriage and four, with four little flags on the top.

But you may be mistaken *again*. When you run against Gov. Vance, your paper was equally *sure* of a majority of from thirty to forty thousand. And on the night after the election, you gave it as your "candid opinion" that your majority was 10,000—and, perhaps, 20,000. There was a majority of about 30,000—but how was it? Some people say it was *over the left*. X.

SIXTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.—We learn, from a private source, that the Hon. Nathaniel Boyden has received the Conservative nomination for Congress in this District, that he accepts, and that he will at once entry upon a vigorous canvass against the Holden ticket and the infamous Constitution. We presume that no one will question Mr. Boyden's Union record, unless it be Holden, the father of Secession in North Carolina.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

OXFORD, N. C., Mar. 31, 1868.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Nothing new about this place, of any special importance, since I wrote last. Two very able sermons were preached here, on Sunday morning and at night, in the Baptist Church, by the Rev. T. B. Kingsbury, of Warrenton, N. C. He was listened to by a large and intelligent audience, with profound attention. He is evidently a gentleman of high intellectual culture.

I notice the jail recently burnt at this place is being rebuilt, under the direction of Mr. Pa[illegible] of Warren County. We suppose Mr. Pa[illegible]'s services will be called into requisition, to rebuild the jail at Warrenton, which was also burnt, as will be remembered by the readers of the *Sentinel*.

The [illegible] will have a meeting here on Saturday next. The candidates are expected to address the meeting; also several other speakers.—There are precious few white Radicals in this vicinity, hardly a sing[illegible]. Some white good men, who have heretofore been considered radicals, on account of taking part in some of the Radical meetings, are opposed to them strong enough. If there are *two white men* in this town, that will vote the Radical ticket, it is not known who they are. [illegible]

For the Sentinel.

HOLDEN WANTS TREASON PUNISHED—NOT PARDONED.

"He forgot his high purpose to make treason odious. *Then I abandoned him.*—And I believe had abandoned the Democratic party, with its *life long associations*. * * I abandoned Andrew Johnson.'

Thus spoke the X. P. G. at Tucker Hall, with the shamelessness that characterised throughout that most shameless speech.—"*Life long associations* with the Democratic party,' indeed! Why, you were an uproarious Whig until the middle of May, 1843, when to make your bread you put yourself in market overt between the Whigs and the Democrats. There was but one bid at the sale, or rather the *lease*; you were knocked off to the Democracy, and the *Standard* became yours. The Whigs could not afford to pay the small price demanded for the commodity.

You said in your Tucker Hall speech, that "nearly fifty summers had passed over your brow." By Daboll's arithmetic you were, therefore, *nearly* 26 years old at the day and date of the sale aforesaid; and *nearly* 25 summers had passed over your precious head when, in 1842, you published in the Raleigh *Register* your famous eulogy on Henry Clay—God bless his memory!—and "poured out your whole (great) heart" in his praise. Do the first 26 years of your precious life count for nothing in estimating life-long associations?

But that is not the worst of it. You have made yourself somewhat famous for *abandoning friends*. In the course of those fifty summers you have managed to *abandon* almost every body—even yourself. You abandoned the Whigs in 1843. You abandoned the Democrats, heaven knows when. You abandoned your patron and friend, Andrew Johnson, as soon as your cunning and covetous eye saw that his power was fading away, and the fountain of *honors* (!) and patronage was being transferred to the Senate. And, what was the *proximate* cause of this cruel desertion?—Because, forsooth, "he forgot his high purpose to make *treason odious!*" Merciful God! Can a Southern man, born and nurtured in a southern clime, liberally supported by kind-hearted Southern people, make *that* a cause of complaint and abandonment of a patron and friend? Could a Southern tongue utter a feeling so internally base? There must be some strange mistake. He was born somewhere else. No Southern milk ever nursed the infancy of a wretch so heartless. He was frozen into being among Polar bears, and then adopted among Hyenas. He was *dropped* in writ on Southern soil by some flying Dragon of diabolical origin—or by some other malignant demon. The sentiment is *not human*. What! after the war was over, and our whole people had been essentially ruined and trampled low in the dust; when at last the hearts of the victors were relenting, and heavenly mercy was beginning to smile once more; when the hard dogma that treason was to be punished, not pardoned, was mellowing down into a holy christian charity; then must *he* throw himself in the way of mercy, and when *his* old butcher knife for new vengeance! HE, whose clarion notes had rung out till night became hideous, and blessed day, too,—"FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT! *everywhere—all the time!*" HE, who threatened "swift destruction" to all who might dare to "prefer the old Union to the Confederate States!" HE, who pronounced Lincoln "a knave, a fool, and a tyrant," and significantly asked "who would plot for the head of Abe Lincoln and Gen. Seward?" HE, who urged the authorities to "drill them (the laggards) till their legs get limber!—*stir them up!* BLOW THE FIFE!—BEAT THE DRUM! *Coax* and URGE and DRIVE out all who ought to go, etc., etc.," until our high minded young men could find no peace *at home*, and vast numbers were pushed and goaded into treason by his eternal ding-dong! And is it for HIM to call for more blood, and more ruin!—Can he not afford to pardon those in high places, against whom he was not, very long ago, so very sanguinary and unforgiving, for melting over the woes of *his* section?—But must he—HE—turn his back, and abandon them in disgust! Have honor, mercy, *decency*, fled to brutish beasts, for ever! The worst of *them*, the Hyena himself, would hang his head and blush, could he possibly imagine himself capable of cruelty so unmitigated—so utterly shameless.

X.

C. R. THOMAS, one of the signers of the ordinance of Secession, a candidate for the Confederate Congress, a terrible rebel (except as to fighting,) in the beginning of the war, has gone West to help Ted R. Caldwell. Well, little Ted needs his friends, especially where he is best known. But the misfortune is, that C. R. Thomas can't help any body, and, even if he could, he will be in such a hornet's nest, when Vance and Jo Turner nab him, that he won't know his own name. Poor Thomas! Poor Ted!!

REMEMBER TO REGISTER.

OUR VICTORY over the enemies of the State, the white race and the Union, is well nigh secure. It will be rendered doubly certain by a full REGISTRATION. Register! Register!!

For the Sentinel.

THE X. P. G. IN A STRAIT.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The X. P. G. has evidently become alarmed at the news from Washington, touching the removal of his "disabilities." The Senate rejected him for St. Salvador, on account of his secessionism and disloyalty, and there seems to be no doubt but Mr. "Rescue" will still keep him out in the cold, and, even if he should be elected, (which is not possible, with a majority of real *white* men in the State,) out of that object of his life long aspirations, the Governorial chair, by the suffrages of anybody, negroes or what not.

The poor disconsolate, despairing of success on his own merits, has called upon the Federal Army to help him out,—*upon Quartermasters, Freedmen's Bureau officers, and others*, to assist in making him eligible for Governor of *North Carolina*.

I transmit to you a paper, which has been pointed for presentation to Congress, at the instance of the unhappy and desperate X. P. G.

I think that you will unite with us, Messrs. Editors, in saying, that things have come to a remarkable pass, when officers of the Army thus enter the arena in behalf of a *party* candidate. I say *officers of the army*, for, although this document sets out with a declaration as if from "late honorably discharged officers," &c., it is well known that many of the signers are now high in *Military rank and command*. But, perhaps, some of these names are used without authority. Can this be so? Y.

TO THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

We, the undersigned, late honorably discharged officers and soldiers of the United States Army, who served during the late rebellion for the preservation of our common country, now residing in the State of North Carolina, of which we have become citizens, do most earnestly and respectfully ask the relief of Hon. W. W. Holden, from the political disabilities imposed by law, certain parties having circulated a rumor that said disabilities would not be removed. We believe that the interest of those laboring for reconstruction in this State, would be promoted by granting this petition.

JOSEPH C. ABBOTT,
M S LITTLEFIELD,
BYRON LAFLIN,
A W TOURGEE,
J Q A BRYAN,
D J RICH,
T A BYRNES,
L A EECK,
H L GRANT,
E LEGG,
Jos T BACKALAN,
WM A MANN,
GEO O SPOONER,
JAMES FREEMAN,
O S HAYES,
JAMES DOYLE,
DAVID CONN,
JAMES HANNER,
THEODORE JOSEPH,
Late N C Officer 5th U S Cav.

I earnestly endorse the above recommendation.

NELSON MILES,
Col and Byt Maj Gen. U S A, Asst Com.
JACOB F CHURR,
JNO W GEDDES,
J H ARCHDEACON,
C H DRUMM,
H C VOGELE,
JOHN N NILES,
JOHN W GANT,
THOS P JOHNSTON,
Lt Col Chief Q M and D O.
W S WORTH,
Capt 8th Inf Byt Maj U S A.

It affords me exceeding gratification to subscribe to the wish of the above signed honorable citizens of North Carolina.

ALEX E DRAKE,
Byt Col U S A, Retired.
A LOUIS EAKIN,
A A Surgeon U S A.
W S ALEXANDER,
2nd Lt 8th Inf.
H B NOBLE,
Capt 8th U S Inf
G V S AIKEN,
1st Lt 8th Inf.
JNO F DEWEESE,
Late Col U S Army.
CHARLES HATFIELD,
H E HAZEN,
Byt Capt U S A.
JOSEPH K WILSON,
1st Lt 8th Inf.
WILLIAM PRITCHARD,
Bt Lt F and A I.
JOHN A SCARLETT,
CHAP W SCARLETT,
ALBERT KILMER,
JNO C STUBBS,
R C EARTLAKE,
FRED BRANTLEY,
C M BAILY,
J J VAN HORN,
Capt 8th Inf Byt Maj U S Vet Vols.
JOHN O'CONNELL,
Lt 8th U S Inf, late Capt U S A
FRANKLIN S PIERCE,
Late 1st Sergt Co E, 3d U S Art.
THOMAS HAMPSON,
DAN'L T WELLS,
1st Lt 8th Inf Byt Maj.
T F LEE,
Late Capt 9th Mass. Vols.
ROBT S FLETCHER,
Lt 8th U S Inf.

How does Congress know that the above are genuine names? *Printed* petitions, with *printed* names, are very suspicious. Yet it is not surprising to find most of the above names on the list of petitioners for the removal of Holden's disabilities. Many of them will denounce him behind his back and will call him a secessionist, a hypocrite, &c., and yet sign his petition. Officers of the army, who sign such petitions, have had ample opportunity of knowing, that there is not a more consummate political hypocrite and deceiver living, than W. W. Holden. We are not surprised, we say, at many names on the petition. We are rather surprised that some names are not on it, that we expected to see.

CANDIDATES.—Dr. J. M. Mullen, of Camden, is one of the Conservative nominees for the Senate in the proposed 1st District, composed of the counties of Perquimans, Chowan, Pasquotank, Currituck, Gates and Camden.

James C. Dobbin and Jno. A. Oates are the Conservative nominees for the Senate for Cumberland and Sampson; and Jno. C. Williams is the nominee for the House of Representatives (so-called) in Sampson.

Col. William A. Allen is the Conservative candidate for the Senate in Duplin and Onslow.

CARPET BAGGERS.

Of these vagabonds and pests a western contemporary draws the following faithful picture. You find them, he says, everywhere. "On the cars, and in the towns, and prowling about in country places; and you can't take up a paper, hardly, of hear a man speak, but what there is something about the 'carpet-bagger.' Few know where they come from; nobody knows how they live—perhaps nothing but an itemized account of the secret service money of the Reconstruction Committee could tell that—but there they are buzzing about like gadflies, and seeking the weak points of the country with the unerring instinct of carrion crows. Hounded out of the North for rascality—for everywhere now and then some ugly past is brought to light about them—they seek and obtain employment in the cause of Reconstruction and come south. Some worm into the Bureau, others set themselves on the Revenue, others play pimp, spy and call boy for the service, and, outside of these, the great bulk sustain life by taking up subscriptions from the freedmen and levying contributions for the good of the party on enthusiastic Radicals at the North. Their mission and the manner of their operation is also described as follows: We know one case where, on the approach of election, one of these gadflies came, carpet bag in hand, into a village; next day announced himself a candidate; on the third day was 'elected'; and now sits in a sovereign convention to reconstruct a State. Still another case occurred, and it is susceptible of verification on oath, where another of these creatures, on his way to take his seat as a 'delegate,' pawned his carpet bag to pay expenses, and never coming to redeem it, had said receptacle opened only to find therein some Radical documents, under Congressional frank, and a few little personal articles, not worth, in all, over two dollars and a half. Such are the new makers of Constitutions, and the guides of negro voters to a "high civilization."

THE ALABAMA ELECTION—REPORT OF GEN. MEADE.

The Secretary of War sent to the House on the 28th, in compliance with a resolution of that body, the official report of Maj. Gen. Meade to Gen. Grant, dated Atlanta, March 23, giving the following analysis of the returns of the vote in Alabama, at the election submitting to the registered voters the constitution framed by the Convention of that State:

Total vote cast for the constitution, 70,812; against, 1,005; total at the election, 71,817. Of that vote there were colored, 62,194; white, 8,702; not separated, 2,921. Of the colored vote, for the constitution, 62,089; against, 105; white, 5,002; for, 900 against. A comparison of the vote cast in October last for the Convention with the present election shows the white vote for the Convention 18,553; white vote for constitution, 5,802; loss on constitution, 12,751; colored vote for the Convention, 71,930; for the constitution, 62,089; loss on constitution, 9,641. Total loss of vote on the constitution from the vote for the Convention, 22,392.

THE ARKANSAS CONSTITUTION.

(Special to the Memphis Avalanche.)

LITTLE ROCK, March 27.—Returns are coming in as rapidly as possible, and of the right stripe. Incomplete returns up to this evening from four fifths of the counties in the State indicate the defeat of the Constitution by not less than 7,000 votes.

The *Gazette* of to-day contains a number of affidavits from voters, showing that heavy frauds were practiced in Johnson county by the registrar. It is believed that heavy frauds have also been practiced in large negro counties, whose votes have been swelled out of all reason. One small precinct in this county yet to vote will complete the election on Monday next.

CONFIRMATION.—The Rt. Reverend Thos Atkinson, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of North Carolina, visited St. John's Parish in this city Sunday night last. On this occasion there were full choral services. The altar was dressed in a most tasteful manner. The Bishop was assisted in the services by the Rector and Vice Rector of St. John's and the Rector and Assistant Minister of St. James', who were in attendance.

The sermon was preached by the Bishop himself, from the following text, being a part of the 47th verse, 2nd chapter of the Acts of the Apostles: "And the Lord added to the Church daily such as should be saved." This discourse was listened to with profound attention. At the conclusion of the sermon, the Bishop administered the Rite of Confirmation to nineteen candidates, both male and female, presented by the Rector.—*Wil. Journal.*

IMPEACHMENT A PARTY NECESSITY.—It is apparent from the events to-day, that it is the disposition of the managers to rush the trial through at all possible speed, and in this they are upheld by the Senators of the Sumner and Drake stripe. It is now conceded, even among the Republican Senators who have been regarded as conservatively inclined, that it is a party necessity to remove the President, and that as speedily as possible. Hence it is understood that a movement will soon be made to fix the commencement of the session at 10 o'clock, and even to hold night sessions if necessary. The counsel for the defence will of course demur to any such arrangement as this, but it is not likely that their objection will have much weight.—*Q., in Sun.*

BUTLER'S BLUNDERS.—The recess having expired, Butler resumed his reading; but he soon shocked the moral sense of the Senate by exclaiming, "Even Horton raised his hands to the Prince of Peace, praying in the language of Stephen the martyr, 'Lay not this sin to their charge.' Old Thad, the Biblical member of the committee of Managers, begged Butler to consult his Bible oftener or quote it less, and suggested that the prayer was not by Stephen the martyr.—*Balt. Gazette.*

GEN. W. L. STEELE.—This gentleman is doing good service in several of the counties in that District. He has already filled many appointments, and will place a score during the campaign. The white people of North Carolina will long remember the true hearted fellow citizens who in this crisis find opportunity to devote their time and talents for their welfare.—*Wilmington Journal.*

THE MCCARDLE CASE.—It is reported that the Supreme Court, with only one dissenting vote, decided favorably to the petitioner in the McCardle case, but that subsequently, with two dissenting votes, said to be Justices Field and Grier, it was determined by the court not to promulgate at present the proceedings and decision made in the case.—*Nat. Intel.*