The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

VOL. 2. RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1868. NO. 92.

THE SENTINEL.

WM. E. PELL, PROPRIETOR.

JOHN POOL'S SPEECH IN RALEIGH.—Why were so many men disfranchised? Because by this means the Constitution could be amended. Sixteen thousand had to be disfranchised to do it.

Again the old white man:

If the vote was not sufficient, fifty thousand would be disfranchised, and that difference would be perceived. Enough men will be disfranchised to secure equal rights to all. Come, John, you will, in addition to 50,000 that are already disfranchised, disfranchise 50,000 more take away their rights of the rights of white men to secure the rights of "all." Of what *all*, Pool, Wm. John Pool and the negro? Why, John, that Irishman who was willing to accept a part of the British Constitution, and forswear, the *whole* of it, to secure the balance, perpetrated a bull,—but he meant well, the same may *not* be certainly said of you, John. You would sacrificed the rights of *all*, even your own poor if you had any, to secure the rights of John Pool—to the Senate and the negro, that's *all*!

This will be done before the first day of next July, if the Constitution is not ratified. The State must go back, by fair means if she will, by *foul means* if she must.

This is a "fool" THREAT, John. It is a threat to intimidate voters, honest, well meaning white voters. Is it not a wholesale violation of Gen. Canby's order? Or do you think this order was not *meant* for such men as you, John? But think of it, John. You have said it,—by *fair* means if you will, by *foul* means if she must." Stop, stop, this is not in vain, John, and, if the author of it be not already infamous, this declaration should render him so among all decent people.

But, after all, we may misunderstand Mr. John Pool. He may mean only to *embarrass* the Radicals. Did he not hold *office* under the Confederacy, and did he not take an *oath*, a *solemn* OATH to support the Constitution of the Confederate States, and did he not authorise Mr. Doolittle to say that he held office to *embarrass* the rebellion?—It he could take a solemn oath to *support* the Confederate government, for the purpose of *breaking* it up, may he not, with equal propriety, join the Radicals for the purpose of embarrassing them? Of course he may, and we ask that no man will condemn Mr. *Senator* John Pool, until his *motives* are known, and that these may not be judged, either by his declarations or his oaths, for, *after* the election, it may appear that he was actuated by the wish to *embarrass* the Rads, and that he contributed much, under *concealed* motives, to their defeat in North Carolina! Then his virtues and his worth will be made apparent, and we may want to send him to the U. S. Senate. O! Only Gammon!

THE RADICAL POW-WOW, YESTERDAY.—The great Radical Mass-Meeting, which has been heralded for weeks to come off on yesterday, was a most ridiculous failure. A procession paraded the streets in the morning, numbering probably two hundred negroes and a white man being seen in the crowd. This is a little strange. Were they a kind of their negro brethren? Or were their negro brethren so ashamed of them, that they would not permit them a place in the ragged regiment?

The barbecue took place at the Baptist Grove. We are unable to tell what was said or done there. A large number of negro women and children, we understand, were there added to the crowd. They came to get rations. *Little* field, and **Hood** (the negro Convenshuner and preacher, who charged $104.80 for traveling 120 miles, when he should only have charged $24,) made speeches—possibly some others. Bad music, worse speeches and *worser* temper prevailed,—and so passed off the *great* jubilee, which cost the Union Congressional Republican Committee ever so much. A few more such exhibitions would be of incalculable service to the Conservatives.

We understand that in three minutes after the provisions were cut up, there was hardly a grease spot left. Such scrambling and cawing as were seen beggars all description, and many of the darkeys did'nt get a crumb, to their great disgust and disappointment. They swear they won't vote for folks that don't "perwide" better than dat."

They (colored voters) are counselled to exercise the right of voting in a quiet and orderly manner, giving offence to no one, and after casting their votes, NOT TO LINGER about the polling places, but to return quietly to their homes and to their customary avocations.

Commanding Officers will give as wide a circulation as possible to this order within the limits of their commands."—*Gen. Canby's Gen. Order No. 61.*

"We *again* advise the colored men, and all loyal white men, to "*flock to the polls in crowds.*" This is the very thing we want. After they get there we want them to vote, and THEN TO REMAIN as long as they can spare the time, and aid in getting others to vote the Republican ticket."—*Holden's rebel-Radical Standard.*

DON'T SCRATCH THE TICKET!—Vote even for the men whom you may not like, provided they are regularly nominated. This is no time to allow personal considerations to influence your judgment.

ARMY OFFICERS AND RADICALISM.

While some of the Army officers stationed in the South, one or two of whom we have in our eye, conspicuously, have lent themselves, officially and personally, to Radical partyism, it is gratifying to see that very many are becoming disgusted with that atrocious faction. It would appear, too, that the violent Radical leaders are becoming distrustful of and insolent to such military officers as discharge their duties impartially and fairly, and fail to prostitute their authority directly to the interests of the Radical party.

The late scene in the Virginia Convention is to the case in point. That concern, it is well known, has required the iron clad oath by *all* State and County officers. Gen. Schofield visited the "Convention" on Friday last, remonstrated with them on this infamous exaction, told them that it would justly cause the defeat of their Constitution, and that, as the experience of his administration, there were not two capable men in any one county in the State, who could take that oath. This wholesome and prudent advice from the Military Commander was entirely thrown away, probably received with derision. Every negro thought that he was fully capable of being Governor or anything else, and the negroloid scallawags thought so too, and so the mob, called by courtesy a Convention, refused to undo their iniquitous action. Who will be surprised that Gen. Schofield was utterly disgusted with Southern Radicalism?

In this connection, we are pleased to learn that but few, if any, Army officers in this city, could be induced to lend their countenance to the infamous Conover-Ashley, of subornation of perjury notoriety, on the occasion of his vindictive and incendiary harangue at Tucker Hall, on Friday night.

And, by the way, there is very general indignation expressed among them at the *Standard's* unwarrantable and violent attacks upon Col. Bomford's fairness, efficiency and impartiality as Post Commander. We doubt, exceedingly, whether the X. P. G could get as many Army signatures, to day, to his piteous application for a removal of his "disabilities," (poor fellow!) as there were attached to the late paper which we published.

GO TO THE POLLS AND VOTE!

We hope that *no white man* will allow any circumstance to prevent his voting. The negroes will crowd the polls to prevent the white men from voting, but such arrangements will be made as will enable all, both white and colored, to vote without hindrance.

If colored men are disposed to vote the Conservative ticket, let them do so fearlessly and above board. If any threats are made to INTIMIDATE them, *report the offending parties at once.* Let Conservative men be quiet, avoid all disorder, BUT LET THEM BE DETERMINED TO MAINTAIN THEIR RIGHTS.

THE MEETING AT HILLSBORO'.

We learn that the Conservative Mass Meeting, at Hillsboro', on Saturday, was attended by a large concourse of people,—many ladies gracing the occasion with their presence. The enthusiasm was up to fever heat. Able and stirring addresses were made by P. C. Cameron, Esq., F. N. Strudwick, Esq., and Hon. D. G. Fowle. The latter gentleman spoke upwards of two hours in a powerful effort, which produced a fine impression and was received with great favor by the large crowd.

THE GREAT WEST!

EXTRACT from a letter, dated

ASHEVILLE, April, 1868.

"There is no mistaking the indications up here. A *tremendous* re-action is sweeping the country. The enemy has ceased trying to make converts and confine themselves to trying to keep the Leagues from falling to pieces. Great excitement is getting up. Some times, after speaking nearly all day, Vance (God bless him!) is stopped at night to speak to 50 or 75 persons at some school house on the road-side. Mark Erwin is doing noble service. *Push on the columns, and we will* WHIP THEM BADLY."

"CAN'T STAND 'EM ANY LONGER."—The Concord *Press* is informed that Daniel Corle, a Radical Red String nominee in the county of Cabarrus, *emphatically refuses* to allow his name to be run on *that ticket.*—Mr. Corle at *one time* was a member of *the League*, but since its enormities have been exposed, and its *social parts* laid bare, since its purposes are for the degradation of the respectable whites, and the social equality of niggers in all things, Mr. Corle "can't stand 'em any longer." He has done just as many hundreds are doing all over the State.

THE WHOLE tenor of Conover Ashley's speech was to excite a war of races, the horrors of which *he* may witness from a distance. We learn that, in this respect, it was simply infamous. His appeals to the negro dupes were highly incendiary, and have sown bitter seed, which have cropped out in the excited language of negroes on the streets.

REGISTRATION.—We learn that not only were attempts made to register here, by at least one army officer, which was very properly refused by the Registrars, but that an effort was made to get the negro soldiers at Goldsboro' to register, but which was also defeated by the Registrars, at that place. We are glad to record these instances of fidelity to the law and to their oaths, on the part of the Registrars.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

ELIZABETH CITY, April 15, 1868.

MESSRS EDITORS:—The lowering clouds of future degradation and anticipated misery, in this section of the good old North State, are being rapidly dispelled. To-day, in this Radical county, the beams of sunshine and happiness have once more made their appearance, and so strong was the effect upon the "*disaffected*," that things, upon the whole, have assumed the appearance of rejuvenation, and the most disconsolate even smile with confidential joy, upon the defeat of the dread monster, made and intended to crush us, *viz*: a Constitution. We will not have it, because *it is a very unusual matter for men to sign their own death warrants.*

Gen. (?) *Little*field, (*first two syllables correct*) has been here, *judge r. s. dick* has been here; Friends, of Washington City, has been here, Mr. Nigger Hood has been here, and another man named Ano Ptbl, with a white skin, but miserable appearance, has been here, also. We have, to-day, a man named Hall, (E. D.) This man Hall has accomplished more good in this county, by one speech, than the combined efforts of all who have preceded him. Col. Hall was listened to by all colors, races and parties, with more marked attention, than is usually seen at public political meetings,—and happy are we to say, that his splendid effort made here, to the *ignorant Reds*, has wrought a mighty change.

Friend Hall is anxious to get hold of the "*millionaire*" Litchfield, but in passing over the *field*, he is not able to find *little* The General, from the record against him, furnished by Col. Hall, is evidently a poor concern, and an enemy to the whole human race, save *Little*field. We think, had he have been here, he would have felt much *smaller*.

By tens, by scores, aye, hundreds, has Col. Hall caused people to save their future disgrace, by leaving the ranks of Radicalism. At night he was complimented by a serenade from our Brass Band, and afterwards presented with a bouquet by Elizabeth City's fairest daughters. Appropriate and eloquent replies, well timed, being made to each compliment bestowed.

The people need have no fears as to the final result. If times in the West are such as we have had represented to us, the miserable machine, made for our destruction, will be dead forever on Thursday next. Let us all take courage at the idea of "a better day coming," go to the polls, and, in an united mass, declare that the offspring of the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, and the native born and true-hearted men of our good old State, will *never* submit to be ruled by men, who are aliens, by a set of lazy, thieving, rascally creatures, whom we know not, and who have no interest in the affairs of our people. Come up, ye Western Conservatives, and do your duty, and your sister Counties of the East will guarantee for us all a splendid victory!

Yours &c

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

KINSTON, N. C., April 17.

Messrs. Pell & Hales:—Superior Court is in session this week, presided over by Judge Warren, who is an honor to the Judiciary of North Carolina. Intense excitement prevails here upon the issues—or rather *the* issue—of the day, and nearly all of the white men will vote against the "Russed Konstitution."

A mass meeting was held by the Conservatives of this county, on yesterday, when our gallant and gifted candidate for Congress addressed the immense crowd, who were literally wedged together in the Court House, with telling effect against the Reconstruction Constitution. He called in short, he made an able speech and a good impression upon all present, and I can assure the gallant Colonel of the cheerful and hearty support of every good Conservative.

The oldest citizens say that there never has been as much excitement, politically, within their remembrance, and the Conservatives are jubilant. A thorough canvass has been made, and all have done their duty. I predict that on election day Lenoir will show herself right.

You shall hear from us daily as to the progress of the election, so that you may inform the people of the result of the election sooner than it will be possible to obtain official information.

Very truly,

M.

KU KLUX—THE AVENGER ABROAD.—Terrible was the phantom scene in the alley near the Post office Thursday night last. A skeleton, with a winding sheet drawn about his dry bones, seated upon a snow-white steed, whose nostrils emitted streams of flame with a strong odor of brimstone, was seen just before the heavy rain burst upon the city. Detaching his skull from its natural position on his shoulders, the skeleton, phantom, Ku Klux, or whatever it might be, rapped upon the window of the Postoffice and in desperate haste inquired for the mail for Fort Fisher. A considerable crowd being attracted by this unusual sight, the Ku Klux exhibited evident signs of uneasiness, and with an explosion like the report of a pistol vanished. It is useless to say that the frightened darkies who chanced to be near the spot took to their heels.—*Wil. Journal.*

ALARMED.—The Radical tricksters, alarmed at their persecution yesterday of Sergeant Bates, have, as we learn, got together a string of certificates to the effect that that brave soldier might, perhaps, have had access to the dome of the Capitol, if he had only waited and waited and waited for the turning up of the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, who was, of course, conveniently away. As it was hinted all about the streets on the morning of the arrival of Sergeant Bates that he would not be allowed to carry out his design of waving the American flag from the dome of the Capitol, and as all accounts agree, except that of a professed neutral paper here, which in reality is full of Radical views or venom, that the flag was repelled by the janitor of the Capitol under inspirings of Radical fanatics, it is rather late to patch up any tale to counteract the actual fact of Sergeant Bates' bad treatment at the hands of the Red Radical officials.—*Nat. Intel.*

A Portland school-house caught fire the other day, and as the boys watched it, one in another school said, enthusiastically and honestly, to his companion: "Oh! Johnny, don't you wish it was our school-house?"

REGISTRATION.—100 whites and 21 blacks were reported last week in this county—a gain of 71 for the Conservative ticket.—*Rutherford Vindicator.*

RUFUS BUTLER.

The self-styled hero of New Orleans, who appropriated other things besides the handkerchiefs of Farragut, must be insensible not only to all sense of decency, as has long been known, but to everything like sensibility, however dull or difficult it may be to reach. Within a few days he has received deserved punishment for offensive impertinence at the hands of Gen Sherman, Hon Reverdy Johnson, Hon. G Davis, and Mr. Stanbery. While these admonishers rowelled him, and compelled respectful deportment for a time, his innate arrogance and rudeness vulgarity cropped out afresh yesterday morning, and made it necessary for Mr. Evarts to administer to this now fully such a castigation as will keep him in place for some time to come. With his usual Hunter and Old Bailey manner, he had "flanked" the President's counsel for some unintelligible position which he had assumed in objecting to their testimony, expecting by this rudeness and assurance to carry his point. Mr. Evarts, in his dignified and polished style, reminded him that the counsel of the President were not accustomed to that sort of ruffianism, and that they came here for another purpose. All eyes turned towards Butler, and everybody, without regard to political sympathy, seemed to feel that he merited this stern and scathing rebuke. The Senate, evidently, was of that opinion, because all his subsequent objections to testimony were met with severe scorn.

To a spectator from the gallery, nothing can be more disgusting than his whole bearing, or more contemptuous than his treatment of the other managers. Mr. Bingham is the chairman by election on the part of the House, and, therefore, by position, the leading manager. But Butler has thrust himself forward, and arrogated to manage the whole case, without either consulting or deferring to the others. It was generally remarked yesterday, that when the documentary evidence of the defence was handed over, that he assumed to examine and decide upon it, as if no other person had the least right to an opinion, and although Mr Bingham made several efforts to get the papers, no more attention was paid to him than to the page who goes on errands for the managers. In fact, there is no use for the presence of these six counsel, unless it be by the force of numbers to give a mock solemnity to something that has become almost a broad farce. It is well and fitting, however, that one so well known and so properly appreciated, should represent all the dignity of the Radical House of Representatives; but it is a little hard upon us, who still value the name and character of the American Senate to see it converted into a forum for the display of a Tombs attorney like Butler, whose ignorance in the law, which he audaciously rants about, and whose gross bearing, are the bye words of his own associates.—*Nat. Intel.*

A SCRAP OF HISTORY.

Manager Butler could not refrain from manifesting some of the insolence of his nature at the close of the examination of Mr Merrick before the Senate yesterday.—He was careful, however, to do so *at the close*, and when Mr. Merrick could not reply without violating the rules of the Court.

A page of history may, to some extent, account for Butler's spleen, which he lacks the courage to manifest unless in instances which would not permit it to be resented.

Butler was a member of the Charleston and Baltimore Conventions in 1860 at which secession and retaliation were inaugurated.—Mr. Merrick was also a member of that Convention, representing the State of Illinois as one of the delegates at large.

Some of the delegates from the Southern States seceded from the Convention at Charleston, and others seceded from it at its adjourned meeting in Baltimore. Among those who seceded at Baltimore was the man, Benjamin F. Butler, and two of his colleagues from Massachusetts. Immediately after Butler announced his secession, Mr. Merrick rose and addressed the Convention, on behalf of the delegation from Illinois, denouncing Butler and his associates from Massachusetts as a band of conspirators and traitors, without even the excuse pretended by Southern men for their conduct, and who were, from the basest and most infamous motives, encouraging and aiding those Southern men in their scheme for breaking up the party and disrupting the Union. It was under this speech that Butler left the hall in which the Convention was assembled.

Some years have passed, but he no doubt still remembers that manly castigation.—*National Intelligencer.*

BUTLER A DINNER SCENE.—A Washington correspondent writes the following good account of a scene which was lately enacted at Willard's:

"There is a loose darkey about Willard's Hotel named Tom. You can bribe Tom to do anything. The other day there was a dinner party given by a New York contractor, at which it was understood that Ben. Butler would be a guest. Some disloyal wag, without the fear of Congress before him, got hold of Tom, feed him liberally, and put him up to a piece of outrageous and treasonable tomfoolery.

After the plates were served, the host said, "That will do, Tom; you can go."—But Tom did not go. Observing that his orders were not obeyed, the contractor repeated, "I told you to go, Tom; if I want you, I'll ring for you."

Still Tom hung about the door and did not retire. At last, very much worried at his contumacy, New York turned upon Ethiopia and said, sternly, attracting the attention of the whole company, "I have told you twice to leave the room, and by—, I'll be obeyed, or put you out myself."

Tom approached the table humbly, and replied in a subdued tone, but loud enough to be heard by all present, "If you please sir—with submission—I can't go; I'm obliged to stay."

"The d—l you are! What for?"

"Well, sah, if I must tell, I must. I axes Mars Butler's pardon, but I'm 'sponsible for de spoons. Dem spoons is silver, an' I was 'specially set to watch 'em. I can't go, sah. It's as much as my place is wuf, sah." The sequel can better be imagined than described."

ALL QUIET.—It affords us pleasure in making the statement that throughout the western section of North Carolina, especially Mecklenburg, Gaston, Lincoln and Cleveland counties, perfect order and the kindest feelings are exhibited between the two races. There may be a few restless, thoughtless men on both sides, who, upon the slightest provocation, would recklessly bring about serious disorder, but the provision made will serve as an effectual check upon such.—*Charlotte Times.*

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

THE WEST ALL RIGHT! YANCEY, MITCHELL, MADISON, BUNCOMBE, BURKE, ASHE, HAYWOOD, MACON, CHEROKEE, &c. &c.—ALL O. K.!!!

ASHEVILLE, April 14, 1868.

Editor Sentinel:—We are having a glorious time here in the West. Vance is among us, battling nobly for the defeat of the negro begotten Constitution. Major Marcus Erwin, one of the canvassers for the State at large, is leading him in the great work. These distinguished gentlemen, I assure you, are dealing death blows to Radicalism in the mountains. If they continue to work as they have heretofore, there will be scarcely a Radical left in all this region to tell the tale of their ruin. Already the Leagues and R. Strings are in a state of rapid decay. In many counties they have come, and are coming, out of them. They swear that Holden, Harris, & Co. can't forge chains enough to bind them longer in these midnight plotting conclaves. I repeat, gentlemen, THE WORK GOES BRAVELY ON! Wherever the speakers go, the people turn out en masse to hear them. Even in those counties, where Radicalism is most powerful and rampant, they have not failed to have large and enthusiastic audiences.

In Mitchell county, for instance, where the people were almost a unit for the Radical party at the last election, the speakers were met by several hundred persons. This will be the more surprising, when I tell you, that some of our best citizens thought it extremely hazardous for Vance even to *pass through* the county. But it will not be dangerous after this to go to Mitchell. Instead of going out with his "thimble full of bullets," as was anticipated in Vance's case, an honest *white* man would now carry out his pockets full of votes!

In Yancey county, the change is even greater. Last election gave the Radicals a majority, *next* election will put the white men in the lead by *hundreds!* Even the prominent leaders of the U. L. A. have come over to the White Man's party, and are now doing all they can to defeat the Constitution. This is due, in a great measure, to the powerful speaking of Vance and Erwin, at Burnsville, a few days ago. It is said that while both speeches were most excellent, that of the last named gentleman was one of unusual ability. And this is saying a great deal for the Major, because he was never known to make a poor speech. But who could'nt have spoken well with one thousand white men before him? How striking the contrast between this audience and that of A. H. Jones and Tom Hardy, Radical candidates, at the same place, a few days before! *One thousand white men* by the side of ten men, eight women, six negroes and two dogs—in all twenty six!! No wonder Jimmie complained of head ache and went to bed. Don't you guess it was *heart* ache that "ailed him?" But a friend on my right says the niggers got his heart twelve months ago, and suggests that he must have been suffering with *another* ache—a terrible disease for *Judges* to be afflicted with.

Well, I must tell you how things stand in Madison, the home of *Gahagan*, one of Daddy Rowles' Smellfunkeys, but, withal, a good old county. Well, to be brief, things are all right. Gov. Vance and Maj. Erwin addressed seven or eight hundred of the citizens at Ivy, on the 7th inst. But for the inclemency of the weather, there would have been present on the ground at least a thousand persons.—Suffice it to say of these speeches, they were *very good*. As an evidence of it, many "Leaguers" declared themselves "out" before the speakers took their seats. By the way, *Capt. A. Kelsey* is the white man's standard bearer in Madison, against the aforesaid Smellfunkey. Right nobly will he carry it, too.

I now come to Buncombe—deep treddden, but glorious old Buncombe. Here, as elsewhere, the prospects are very flattering. Canvassers are doing their whole duty. Political documents are being circulated and speeches made in every nook and corner of the county. Notwithstanding the people are busy with preparations for their crops, they turn out whenever and wherever a white man Tilt addresses them. On the night of the 7th inst., Vance and Erwin spoke to a large audience at Reem's Creek. It is said they did much good. But the meeting here on the 10th, was unquestionably the largest we have had in Buncombe for years. Not less than twelve hundred persons were present, filling to overflowing the large Chapel of the Female College at this place. At 11 o'clock, A. M. Gov. Vance and Major Erwin entered, amidst the deafening applause of the audience. The Gov. led off in a speech of three hours' length. And such a speech as it was! Though I took copious notes, I will not dare attempt a report of it. Text his arguments were overwhelming, and his style inimitable, scarcely need be stated. His comment on the several Radical candidates excited uncontrollable mirth mixed up. I dare say, with a great deal of contempt for the men whom he handled.

Major Erwin next addressed the audience; but as it had already been so long detained, he cut his speech down to a little over an hour's length. But even in this short space his transcendent powers as a speaker were fully discovered. I really thought no *white* man could fail to be convinced. I know most of that color who were present were convinced by these great speeches; but some, from motives of personal aggrandizement, will not act out their convictions. Among this class are such men as Jim Henry, and others. By the way, Major Erwin produced and read extracts from an original letter written in 1863 by this same man Henry, who is, you know, a Radical candidate for Judge. It is full of patriotism and devotion to the South. Among other things, it says, "That he had fixed an ultimatum beyond which the U. S. government couldn't go and be continue his allegiance; and that the said government having transgressed that limit, he considered it just cause for SECESSION and WAR." The whole letter appeared to breathe blood and thunder. The Major's sarcasm was so withering that men of the Radical party present actually drooped their heads in shame! These very Rads have heard this friend of "secession and war" pray for a few moments control of the thunder-bolts, that he might send all the rebels to the devil. These same Rads know that Henry has also declared that he would head a negro regiment to exterminate the white men of North Carolina.—Who can blame them for being ashamed? I would leave any party that couldn't afford better men.—I would leave any party that had no such man in it. But enough of this.

The speakers were frequently interrupted by long and enthusiastic applause. The wild bursts of enthusiasm that now and then rent the air reminded one of those veils that were once the precursors of certain victory. If you could have heard them you would think with me that they, too, were prophetic of victory, and over a gallant and powerful foe, as of old, in its fire, but a triumph of *principle*, a White Man's victory over negroes and niggers.

It will be seen that I have thus far confined my remarks to a few counties. I must not be interest from this that these are the only counties in which re-action is going on. In R. Dowd's, Burke, Catawba, Watauga and Ashe, Rutherford, Henderson, Pennsylvania, Alexander, Mason and Cherokee, to name a few counties, we have prominent speakers. From them ALL come the cheering reports, that the Leaguers are breaking up, "root and branch," and none too soon! It is time good to mention.

ERASTUS.

Correspondence of the New York Herald.

THE IMPEACHMENT.

WASHINGTON, April 16.

Impeachment seems to be like a game of see-saw—it is constantly up and down and down and up with the President and his opponents. People, even the few who generally have the opportunity for being well posted, are in a puzzle over the matter, not knowing for twenty four hours what to think, and catching at every little straw that is blown about in their eagerness to reach some satisfactory conclusion. There never before was a question before the national legislature about which there existed so much uncertainty and mystery. One day the Senate seems all one way, and the next in a direction quite the opposite. But in all this strange doubtyy one thing may be safely be taken as a guide, and that is the plotting and planning for the Presidential succession. The result of the trial seems to hang more upon this than upon any conviction that may be arrived at as to the guilt or innocence of the accused. A week ago it seemed to be all fixed that the President should be removed as a political necessity; but since Monday a hitch in the programme has occurred, and this hitch may be the saving of Co off a big and radical obstacle. General Butler, who has thrown his managerial colleagues into the shade since the hard work of the trial commenced, and who has made Bingham, Boutwell, Wilson, Williams, and Old Thad himself, so many mere tools to his high soaring kite, seems to have become the occasion of the hitch. Benjamin of Lowell was his one eye keenly after the Treasury Department, and is known to be ambitious to succeed Secretary McCulloch in case Mr Johnson should be doomed to an early retirement to the shades of private life in Tennessee. Senator Wade in this event will owe his elevation to the Chief Magistracy principally to the audacity and ingenuity of Butler, who fully understands his worth, and will not scruple to exact his full remuneration to the last penny. It is believed that Butler settled this point with Wade a few weeks ago, and that the latter, in patting on the back both Boutwell, of Massachusetts, and Senator Morgan, of New York, has only been playing a smart little game of his own to keep them quiet while there is danger. Boutwell and Morgan both yearn for McCulloch's boots quite as much as Butler, be it known, but Butler, for his superior services, was to carry off the prize. Such was the writing in the bond; but now it appears General Grant's friends are beginning to figure out how the patronage will be arranged in case Wade gets in. If Wade lets Butler in, the latter will so manipulate as to secure a powerful influence for himself, and Grant's friends foresee trouble ahead through this arrangement.

It is being debated, therefore, whether it is worth while to remove President Johnson, through Gen. Grant's aid, only to promote Butler's interests at the risk of the chances of the General in Chief. This new feature of the play behind the scenes is decidedly in favor of acquittal, notwithstanding the sound and fury before the Lofflights. The jealousies of rival factions may result in breaking down the whole radical plot, and the true policy of the President is now undoubtedly "*divide et impera.*" By following this policy he can smash up the deep laid plan for a military dictatorship and perpetuation of a final rule foreshadowed in yesterday's dispatches.

TERRIBLE THUNDER STORM—LOSS OF LIFE, &c.—We regret to learn from Capt. Wooten, Conductor on the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, that a most terrible thunder storm raged at Laurinburg on the afternoon of the 16th inst., just after the train from Wilmington arrived at that depot, and while the passengers were at dinner. Rev. J. D. B. McKinnon, a promising young Presbyterian minister, and Mr. Lauchlin McLaurin, son of John McLaurin, Esq., of of Laurinburg, Richmond county, were instantly killed; thus adding another awful warning, that "in the midst of life we are in death." These young gentlemen were standing in the store attached to the hotel, waiting for their mail matter, the postoffice being kept in the same store, when one of those vivid and destructive flashes of lightning, that always spread terror, entered several parts of the building, passing by currents down the sides, shivering a portion of the roof and some parts of the house, and selecting these individuals as victims. Persons at the dinner table had their knives and forks knocked out of their hands and others were somewhat stunned, but no one severely injured except these young men, whose untimely death has spread gloom and grief over that community.

We learn the storm raged for many miles along the line of the road.—*Wilmington Journal, 18th.*

GOOD NEWS.—Col. E. D. Hall, the talented and indefatigable candidate of the Conservative party for Lieutenant Governor of North Carolina, arrived in our city yesterday, after a thorough canvass of the Eastern counties of that State.

He brings the most cheering news with him, and no doubt now exists, that the Old North State will bury negro constitutions, Holdenites and carpet baggers beyond the power of resurrection. Keep the ball in motion.—*Norfolk Journal, 18th.*

It is reported in the newspapers that there are in New York gambling saloons for fashionable ladies.

The Earl of Cardigan, who died in England a few days ago, was the leader of the Light Brigade at Balaklava.

General Cooper, Adjutant General of the late Confederacy, was in Alexandria on Monday last.

Editorial Correspondence of the Mobile Register.

WHAT IS EXPECTED OF THE SOUTHERN DELEGATES IN THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION—PENDLETON AND THE PRESIDENCY.

WASHINGTON, April 1.

* * * The universal wish and expectation of the Democracy of the United States is that the wing of the South shall be represented by delegates in the National Convention. I have taken a good deal of pains to learn what are the sentiments of leading Democrats as to the action of the party should it win the administration in the November contest in reference to Federal policy toward the South. It was a question of the largest practical interest, whether, should the Democracy come into power, it would leave the whites of the South to struggle as best they could out of the mire of Radical reconstruction, or whether it would at once lift them out by the strong hand of Federal power. I get but one answer to the inquiry, and that is the Democracy will be swift to sweep from the statute book the whole system of military and African reconstruction as utterly null and void, and of no effect, and at once to recognize the existing white Constitutions of the Southern States, and re-admit the latter to their full equality into the Union. I must confess that I did not personally need such assurances, for when policy and good faith both point to one course, the result is seldom doubtful. But some Southern friends did deem them necessary. I think that, before Congress adjourns, the Democrats in that body will make further declaration and pledge to this effect.

Influentially, the Southern delegates will have to play a very important part in the July National Convention. I am sure the feeling of the men of the South is to bear themselves with moderate reticence in that body, upon whose action so much depends. But a position of great influence will be forced upon them, as to advice upon, if not absolute determination of, a very important and delicate question. This relates, not to the platform—for happily there will not be unmanageable diversity of opinion here—but to the choice of the available candidate. General Grant being the opposing candidate, the soldier vote of the late great armies, now scattered in every State, will be a large element in settling the result. And the question is, can that be counted on for a Democratic candidate, taken from the wing of the "Peace Democracy?" To take as extreme case, hardly any will be found to deny that it would be extremely hazardous to make Mr. Vallandingham the standard bearer, for not only would his peace principles and his copperheadism be vocalized from every stump, but his actual hostility to the war. It won't do to undertake a million of men who were in arms in that war, even by implication, that they fought and risked life and limb on the wrong side. No one knows this better than Mr. Vallandingham himself. He felt and patriotically acted upon it at the (August, 1866) Philadelphia Convention, when, to avoid a conflict of opinion, he refrained from pressing his undoubted claims to a seat on its floor. Had he done so, no conscientious Southern man, grateful for sacrifices to his people, would have voted against his right to sit, and yet the political effect of so just a vote would have been unfortunate at the time. Mr. V. yielded his rights to the cause of harmony. Mr. Pendleton, of Ohio, will go into the New York Convention with a greater number of, and more enthusiastic friends, than any other man. Everybody admits his high qualifications for the Presidential office. Independent in private fortune, he has turned his leisure for years past to account in studying the science of politics and government, and he stands before the country a ripe statesman, equal to the duties of the highest offices of statesmanship. Added to this, his character as a man and a gentleman is lofty, unimpeachable and spotless. If he could be *elected*, say even those who question the expediency of his nomination, he is all that the party could want and the country demand for a President of the United States. But the outcry against Vallandingham, it is argued, would be raised in a lower key against Pendleton. The idea of this class of Democrats is that the Democratic candidate must go in the soldier vote with an unsullied war record, or Grant will win in right soldier fashion, Illinois and others in the West, which we cannot afford to lose. And what is a little singular, this class of Democrats look to the Southern influence in the Convention to settle the question of expediency and policy. The Southern stake in the result is so unspeakably great that these gentlemen believe the South in the Convention will decide the question with the maturest consideration, and under the gravest responsibilities of a sound judgment. I submit the case for reflection to our people at home.

My own feeling about it needs no enunciament. While I believe Pendleton is the trained statesman who would best fill the place, and while, he is so, first of all, the fact that the man, who has lately made his mark so friendly to freedom, as commander of the Fifth Military District, was the best fighting corps commander in the Federal army, would not cause me to hesitate one instant in giving him my most cordial support. So, too, of President Johnson, if escaping impeachment, and he should be eligible, and by chance the Democrats should nominate him. This is a great question, involving nothing less than the deliverance and liberty of ten States, and to be most carefully pondered.

THE "BOY ORATOR."—We had the pleasure on last Friday evening of listening to a lecture from Mr. Josephus Cheaney, the young Kentucky orator, who has just made his advent into North Carolina to advocate the cause of Temperance. Mr. Cheaney is a young man of fine ability and splendid oratorical powers, and comes up fully to the reputation which he has won in other fields. His discussion of the question of temperance is based solely upon the Bible, he proving therefrom that Temperance is a great Christian virtue. His arguments are sound and conclusive, and we doubt not that his efforts will awaken new interest in the cause throughout the State, as he intends visiting all parts of it. Aside from his oratorical powers, Mr. Cheaney is a pleasant, affable gentleman, and we bespeak him the good will of the people of North Carolina and the courtesy of our brethren of the press. Wilkes Mirror.

Mr. Dickens is said to have sold honors eighty thousand dollars in gold as part of his earnings in this country.

A contemporary says that if a single May-flower blooms in Rhode Island, it can be scented all over the State.