The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

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THE SENTINEL.

WM. E. PELL, Proprietor.

SECOND DAY—CONDUCT OF THE BLACKS.

[illegible] the first day was [illegible] crowd of blacks [illegible] to the polls [illegible] had not then been dis[illegible] little disposition to create [illegible] colored man [illegible] to the polls and [illegible] to obtain a tick[illegible] his ticket, in passing out [illegible] his foot [illegible] At this the [illegible] to which [illegible] after the Sheriff ordered the [illegible] to be cleared [illegible] Jones H. Harris [illegible] The Sheriff announced Harris [illegible] the Sheriff contending that they [illegible] and that [illegible] At this time, Jim [illegible] "Stay on, Harris!" when some one [illegible] At this moment, a gen[illegible] Col. Churr, who had witnessed the affair, at this moment, at much hazard of personal injury, gallant[ly] rushed into the crowd, and, by words and demonstrations, ordered them to desist. In a few moments, a detachment of soldiers were on the spot, whose bayonets soon quieted the crowd.

Col. Churr deserves the thanks of this community for his promptness on the occasion. One or two persons were struck, among them the Sheriff, but no one was seriously injured. One white Radical, who had a sword cane, and one white Conservative, who had a small knife open, were arrested.

That black incendiary, Jim Harris, is directly responsible for this occurrence, and the community are indebted to the *Standard*, at least indirectly, for such a strong and fearful an affair. It has, for several days past, called upon the negroes to crowd the polls, directly in opposition to Gen. Canby's orders. Had the white Conservatives of the city been as ready for riot and fight, as the negroes were, under the teachings of Mr. Holden, the city might have been drenched in blood. But we are glad to say the white Conservatives bore themselves with moderation and good sense, determined not to be the trespassers in this matter.

A note has just reached us, from two young gentlemen of the city, who state, that they "heard, on Market Square, this morning, (Wednesday,) negroes, in a very secret manner, tell other negroes, that Mr. Holden says that to-morrow will be the big day for the white men to vote—tell every colored man—those that have voted and all others—to come in and crowd the polls and keep the whites away."

This readily accounts for the disturbance. We call upon the authorities to enforce strictly Gen. Canby's orders, to prevent crowding and loitering about the polls.—Nothing would so gratify the Radicals as a riot at the present time. We ardently hope that it may be averted, and that our white people, while they exercise their rights with firmness and decision, will counsel and practice all moderation.

SPURIOUS VOTES—PURGE THE POLLS.

There is good ground to believe that thousands of spurious votes have been polled in the State, at the present election. It is believed that many such have been cast in the boxes in this city. Negroes unknown, who claim to have come from Wayne and Orange Counties, who were ready to make affidavit that they had registered in those Counties, were permitted to vote, on making affidavit. This was in accordance with Gen. Canby's order, yet it must be apparent to every one that the means of deception are made so easy, where there are so many willing to encourage the ignorant and vicious to vote under any circumstances, that a number will vote, who are not strictly entitled to it.

The only safe rule in elections, where such large numbers are ignorant, and who know and care but little for the sanctity of an oath, is to require of every voter to vote at the precinct where he registers, unless he can produce an undoubted certificate from the Chairman of the Board of Registration, where he registered. Indeed, even this plan is liable to objection. The only possible certain protection against illegal voting is to require *every man to vote where he registers*, but give to every man the right to register in the county where he is living at the election, who can prove a residence at least ten days in said county before the election.

For the Sentinel.

THE ALBERT NYANZA, &c., &c.

(No. 4.)

There are quite a number of passages of this book, yet remaining, which I had marked, going to show the natural character of the negro. Fearing I may weary your readers by too many extracts on this part of the subject and that they may thus lose their interest in the book, I omit all of the kind but one, in which I find the great explorer [illegible] that [illegible] in Philadelphia as already related. When I have made the following extract I will turn attention [illegible] regard to the negro.

"The black man [illegible] good and bad points of [illegible] bursting forth without [illegible] [illegible] A creature [illegible] actuated by [illegible] tounds by his [illegible] suddenly [illegible] exhibition of sympathy [illegible] experience with African savages, I think is as absurd to condemn the negro [illegible] as it is preposterous to compare his [illegible] intellectual capacity with that of the white man. It is unfortunately the fashion of one party to uphold the negro as a superior being, while the other denies him the common powers of reason. So great a difference of opinion has ever existed upon the intrinsic value of the negro, that the very perplexity of the question is a proof, *that he is altogether a distinct variety*. So long as it is generally considered that the negro and the white man are to be governed by the same laws and guided by the same management, *so long will the former remain a thorn in the side of every community to which he may unhappily belong*. When the horse and the ass shall be found to match in double harness, the white man and the African black will pull together under the same régime. It is the grand error of equalizing, that which is unequal that has lowered the negro character, and made the black man a reproach."

I proceed now to [illegible] an extract which will show to the [illegible] perplexities of the author respecting the origin of the negro; the suggestions urged on his mind by science, and at the same time his unwillingness to accept the conclusions to which he seemed almost forced by his reasonings.

I do not wish to be understood as endorsing the views of our author as presented below, or of the distinguished Geologist, Sir Roderick Murchison, to whose writings he refers as confirming them. Scientific men, even religious in character, in the ardor of their zeal sometimes throw out suggestions and express sentiments that come in collision with the word of God. When Divine Inspiration has declared that "God * * hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth," it is—to say the least—extremely hazardous for men, in the eager pursuit of science, however strong their reasoning may be to themselves, to utter sentiments in contradiction to such an explicit declaration.—With this caution let us see what our traveler has to say on the subject:

P. p. 480, Seq. "The ethnology of Central Africa is completely beyond my depth.—The natives are not only ignorant of writing, but they are without traditions—their thoughts are as entirely engrossed about their daily wants as those of brutes:—thus there is no clue to the distant past,—history has no existence. This is much to be deplored, as peculiarities are specific in the type of several tribes, both in physical appearance and in language. Accepting the fact of five distinct languages—(the Dinka, Bari, Latooka, Madi and Kitwora)—from the equator to 12 deg. N. Lat., it would appear by analogy that Central Africa is divided into numerous countries and tribes, distinct from each other in language and physical conformation, whose origin is perfectly obscure. Whether the negro of Central Africa be pre-Adamite is impossible to determine; but the idea is suggested by the following data:

The historical origin of man, or *Adam*, commences with a knowledge of God.—Throughout the history of the world, from the creation of Adam, God is connected with mankind in every creed, whether worshipped as the universal sublime Spirit of omnipotence, or shaped by the forms of idolatry into representations of a Deity.—From the creation of Adam, mankind has acknowledged its inferiority, and must bow down and worship either the true God, or a graven image;—or something that is in Heaven or in earth. The world, as we accept that term, was always actuated by a natural religious instinct. Cut off from that world, lost in the mysterious distance that shrouded the origin of the Egyptian Nile, were races unknown, that had never been reckoned in the great sum of history—races that we have brought to light, whose existence had been hidden from man, and that now appear before us like the fossil bones of antediluvian animals. Are they *vestiges of what appeared in a pre-Adamite creation?*

The geological formation of Central Africa is primitive, and, never having been submerged, the animals and races must be as old and may be older, than any upon the earth. No geological changes having occurred in ages long anterior to man, it is natural to suppose that races that exist upon that surface should be unaltered from their origin. That origin may date from a period so distant, that it preceded the Adamite creation. Historic man believes in a Divinity; *the tribes of Central Africa know no God.* Are they of our Adamite race?"

"The fact that Sir Roderick Murchison, as a Geologist, laid down a theory, &c."—to prove that Central Africa was primitive and had never been submerged, induced the author to quote an extract from his address, setting forth this theory.—"In that address he expressed opinions upon the geological structure, and the *races* of Central Africa, which preceded those that I found at the Albert Lake." And he expresses the intense interest with which he read the extract confirming his own views. Sir Roderick, it must be borne in mind, arrived at his conclusions as a Geologist, and arguing from the data furnished by geology—whilst at home—for he never was in Africa at all—whilst our traveller Baker had these very conclusions of the *races* confirmed by his own actual inspection. Murchison tells us in this address that it is fair "to infer that the *human inhabitants* of this oldest country in the world are of a like antiquity, though in the absence of any decisive facts"—(such as fossil remains of a certain kind)—"I forbear, at present, to speculate on this point"—and then concludes: "He who has convinced himself of the ancient condition of its surface must admit, however unwillingly, that, although the negro is of such very remote antiquity, he has been very stationary in civilization and in attaining the arts of life, if he be compared with the Caucasian, the Mongolian, the Red Indians of America, or even with the aborigines of Polynesia."—Thus two men—one in England and England has furnished no greater light of science in his department, than Sir Roderick Murchison, and an intelligent explorer in the heart of Africa, thousands of miles apart, have come to similar conclusions.

I will only add that our explorer, Samuel White Baker, has written another work of travels in Abyssinia, and that as a reward for the great work we have been noticing, [illegible] has been [illegible] and been made an honorary member of the Royal Geographical Society. D. I.

From the Western Home Journal.

AN OLD PICTURE REPRODUCED.

Gibbon, in his Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, after recounting the causes which led to the destruction of that mighty nation, says:

"[illegible] the most grave, and [illegible] that the world had ever seen, was now a timid, faithless and licentious oligarchy, whose name whilom so majestical and mighty" the people—the great Roman people—was but a mob, a vile colluvium of Africans, Greeks, barbarians, enfranchised slaves, Syrians, liberated gladiators, made worse because their affinities were not natural and their national legislators were personally corrupt and politically dishonest."

It required more than a thousand years to bring the great Roman nation to the dust. Shall our nation, so recently so dear to its citizens who prided themselves justly in being Americans, so high-toned and majestic in the presence of the governments of the world, and so grand and irresistible in power, perish from the face of the earth in less than a century? The picture which the historian gives of the Roman legislature is justly applicable to ours. Where out of the membership of its ruling party can there be found men more personally corrupt, more politically dishonest? And the "barbarians," the "enfranchised slaves," the worst element of the Roman population, are here too. Upon this class of the population, a class so unversed in the lessons of freedom, unaccustomed to being governed in all the affairs of their lives, and unable from their very nature to learn the lessons of self-government, the Radical Congress are striving by all the means which their position affords, to thrust—and hesitating to adopt the most unholy, when necessary—to bestow the privilege of suffrage, for the purpose of placing in their hands the balance of power. And this will Congress—so called—do, that they may retain the government of this country in their own hands, although in doing it they place the enlightened white majority under the control of the ignorant and degraded negro minority.

Americans, shall this transparent design succeed? Shall intelligence be governed by ignorance? Shall civilization yield to barbarism? Shall the vilest and most brutal passions rule, instead of the purest patriotism and the highest political wisdom guiding the destinies of our nation? The issue is in your hands, and that issue is one which involves all things—enlightenment and degradation, salvation and destruction, life and death—yes, even pardon the strong language, but we feel it, and the wise will acknowledge the truth of the assertion—even heaven and hell.

COL. E. D. HALL.—This gentleman returned home yesterday after a most arduous and successful canvass in the northeastern counties. He represents political matters in fine condition in that section—everywhere an expectation and determination to defeat the infamous Constitution.

On Saturday Col. Hall and Gen. M. W. Ransom challenged Gen. Littlefield and French, carpet bag candidate for Congress, to a joint discussion, which was declined. Col. Hall subsequently, in a note to Littlefield, offered to divide his own time with him, but the cowardly braggart declined and then told the negroes that Col. Hall would not discuss with him. His double dealing is in keeping with the "infamous" character he bears at home.—*Wil. Journal.*

U. S. GARRISON.—A company of troops arrived here on yesterday by boat from Wilmington, to be stationed here, we learn, only for a short time. It is Co. C, of the 8th Regiment, (white troops,) and comes from Charleston. Although we cannot see any need for them in the world, we are perfectly well satisfied at their being here, and in fact, we believe we would a little prefer that they should remain.—*Fay. News.*

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—[illegible] *Indicator.*

Advices received at Washington state that the delegates to the National Democratic Convention from Pennsylvania will unanimously cast their votes for Gen. Hancock for President at the Convention in July.

ARKANSAS UNITED STATES SENATORS.—The Legislature of Arkansas has elected Hon. B. F. Rice and A. McDonald, both republicans, to represent that State in the United States Senate.

The undertaker at Richmond, who exhumed the remains of Gen. John H. Morgan, found them in an excellent state of preservation.

The Nashville, Tenn., *Press* calls on either Senator Rogers or Gen. Cooper to withdraw as Republican candidates for Congress from the State at large. It says if both persist in running, an inglorious defeat awaits the Republican ticket.

Thurlow Weed makes an important announcement, to the effect that no considerations whatever could induce Mr. Seward to remain in office a single day after President Johnson is removed, if removed he is to be by the High Court.

LOOK OUT.—The New York *Tribune* proclaims that "nearly all the Roman Catholics in our country are hostile to the Republican party." Is this the signal for an attack upon the Catholics?

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Journal of Commerce* believes "there is no foundation for the not very important statement respecting the reconciliation of Gen. Grant and Mr. Butler."

FRENCH AND LITTLEFIELD—THE ASS IN THE LION'S SKIN.

The redoubtable champions of negro equality, whose names head this article, made their appearance in Halifax on Saturday last. Some three or four hundred of their sable brethren assembled there, and were entertained for several hours by these carpet-bag adventurers. "The Son of Mars," Littlefield, had frequently expressed his desire to meet some of the Conservative speakers on the stump. On the day previous, at Jackson, when he and French refused to Captain Peebles the privilege of a reply, it was stated, by way of excuse, we are informed, that they would meet Gen. Ransom and Mr. Congland at Halifax the next day—that they did not wish to avoid discussion, on the contrary, they invited and challenged it. But all this was mere purporting. They had donned the Lion's skin, but at Halifax the ears of the Ass protruded. These demagogues, who have been using their last efforts to lay the foundation of a war of races in North Carolina, ignominiously failed and refused to meet our friends on the stump on Saturday last.

Gen. Ransom and Mr. Congland were present for the purpose of testing the sincerity of French and Littlefield's professed desire for free discussion. Accordingly, the following note was handed to French by Wm. B. Pope, Esq., before the meeting was opened:

HALIFAX, N. C., April 18th, 1868.

Hon. John R. French:

SIR:—It is proposed on the part of the Conservatives to discuss with Gen. Littlefield and yourself, at the meeting to-day, the questions at issue between the Republican and Conservative parties, in equal division of time, if it be had.—Will you please inform me whether you will assent to the proposed discussion, and an equal division of time?

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

EDWARD CONGLAND.

This courteous challenge was at once declined, on the pretext that French was obliged to leave on the return train. But Hall, our gallant standard bearer, who had failed to meet his appointment in this place on account of having missed connection at Blackwater, was in Halifax, and in order to put the matter beyond doubt, addressed the following note to Littlefield, which was delivered by Mr. Pope:

GEN. LITTLEFIELD:

SIR:—As you are volunteering your advice to the people of North Carolina, with regard to their action on the proposed Constitution, I respectfully invite you to divide my time before the white people of Halifax to-day, should you be desirous of enlightening the whites as well as the blacks. You can have the opening speech, or the reply, as you may prefer.

Very respectfully,

E. D. HALL.

But Gen. Littlefield declined *all* discussion.

It will be seen then that the so often proclaimed desire of these Radical worthies to meet opponents "on the stump," was but a wretched blustering. Discussion was what they desired above all things to avoid. They harangued the deluded negroes for hours in incendiary language, which might have been dangerous but for the intellectual feebleness of the speakers. They made statements which they knew to be false, and which they would not have dared to make had a reply been allowed. French and Littlefield may be fitly described as unmitigated demagogues, wholly unworthy of the honorable notice with which the Conservatives have greeted them. Gen. Ransom, the colonial speaker who followed them, is infinitely superior to either, and made a most effective and courteous speech.—*Roanoke News.*

A PANTHER HUNT IN THE CITY OF MOBILE.—Down in Mobile last week they had a great excitement in the way of a panther hunt in the streets. A huge beast, 6 feet 10 inches long, supposed to have been driven from the neighboring swamps, appeared in Conti street, emerging from out of a house when first seen. A citizen fired a load of buckshot into him, which only inflicted a trifling wound, but greatly enraged him. The *Register* says:

"Upon being shot, the panther gave a terrible roar, and springing over a fence at least fifteen feet high, rushed into a neighboring yard, where he was fired at several times again. After a number of attempts to get away the panther was brought at bay and showed signs of fight, giving time for the large and excited crowd in pursuit to come up, who, upon getting within range, saluted him with a rattling volley, only eight shots, however, taking effect.

He immediately fled from the yard to Dauphin street, and thence to Lafayette lane, where he was brought down by two pistol shots. Two negroes, armed with axes, then rushed up, and by several well directed blows, despatched the terrible monster.

The yelling of the men in pursuit, the roar of the panther, and the discharge of a large number of fire-arms, can be readily supposed threw the community in the vicinity of the occurrence into a great state of alarm and excitement.

The dead animal, enveloped in a blanket, was brought on a dray to a store on Dauphin Street, where an immense crowd soon gathered, anxious to see the beast, but Mr. Bright determined not to satisfy the curiosity of the public without some remuneration. After much delay the doors were thrown open, and an admission of twenty-five cents charged."

Vicksburg papers give some account of a horrible and mysterious butchery committed on Saturday, near Omega, Louisiana. On that day the people of the neighborhood discovered the house of Mr. Henry Keenan to be burning, and on repairing to the spot found that Mrs. Keenan and her two children had been murdered and burned. On further search the body of Mr. Keenan was found about two hundred yards from the house, covered with leaves and bark from the trees, with ten bullet holes in his back. There was no living person on the premises.

NEGRO OUTRAGES IN THE SOUTH.—It turns out that the persons firing into the stage between this city and Selma, were two negroes. A negro robbed the mail a few days ago between Tuskegee and Cheraw.—A negro killed a store keeper at Jones' bluff in West Alabama last week.

These paragraphs are published simply to show that all the crimes committed in the South cannot be laid at the door of "disloyal" whites, but that members of the "Union League" occasionally do something wrong. Will Northern exchanges that abuse the white people of the South, make a note of this fact?—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

[From the National Intelligencer.]

WHAT WILL BE THE RESULT?

"Then said Paul unto him, God shall smite thee, thou whited wall: for sittest thou to judge me after the law, and commandest me to be smitten contrary to the law?"—Acts, xxiii. 3.

The caption of this article asks a question present, whether uttered or unuttered, in the mind of every patriot throughout the length and breadth of this fair land. The articles of impeachment, and the evidence in their support, have not only been heard by the Court, but read and understood by a nation of [illegible] who once boasted they were freemen. By the testimony adduced by the prosecution, without argument or rebuttal, [illegible] stands acquitted [illegible] which, attempt at violation, or intent to violate the laws or the Constitution. [illegible] to proven that the President [illegible] personal and political capacity [illegible] an answer to his fellow citizens, spoke what he believed, and a great number of the public men and people believed to be true, [illegible] in regard to *res publicae*. Was that a "crime or misdemeanor?" Then the managers on the part of the House of Representatives, who have pretended to arraign the President of the United States, "in the name of all the good people of the United States," are more *guilty* even than he. Ere the President had made the first of these expressions, which constitute so *heinous* an offence to Radical eyes, the oldest, ablest, and *craftiest* of these honorable managers, *in his official capacity, on the floor of the House of Representatives, and in debating public measures then and there under consideration*, declared that the responsible head of the Executive Department had been guilty of usurpations worthy of the punishment of death. Was that a "crime or misdemeanor?" The text at the beginning of this article was Paul's answer to the High Priest, who, in compliance with a popular clamor from religious fanatics, had commanded him to be "smitten in the mouth." The charge made against Paul by the excited and bloodthirsty Jews was, that he was a "*ringleader of the sect of Nazarines*." In the same chapter we read: "That certain of the Jews banded together and bound themselves under a curse, saying that they would neither eat or drink till they had killed Paul." It is not hard to remember the time when another of these honorable managers vowed to his constituents that he would "not give sleep to his eyes or slumber to his eyelids" until he had brought articles of impeachment against the President. Did he then commit a "high crime or misdemeanor?" But how needless it is to multiply instances of the abusive language, varying in manner, but of equal malignity, uttered in the halls of Congress and before the people against the President by these men, whose charges, removed from the obscurity of a "star chamber," and brought under impartial examination, have now dwindled down to this "most lame and impotent conclusion?" There is not one of these managers—hardly one of the majority of the body in whose place they stand—who can truthfully say that he is void of offence before God and man under the construction (rather perversion) of law which they unblushingly ask the court of impeachment to apply to the case of the President of the United States.

Will the honorable Court, invested with the highest judicial power and dignity, favorably hear and grant a petition which would be dismissed as frivolous and unworthy before any judge or jury in the land? Senators cannot be blind, and must feel that the intent and aim of this whole movement have been and are not *to punish* crime or misdemeanor in office, but *to remove Andrew Johnson* from the Presidency.

"For the mere ends of personal pomp and power [illegible] such a sin as doth deserve a hell [illegible] To itself [illegible]"

Does the Court believe for an instant that these charges would be brought before them if the President *pro tempore* of the Senate or the Speaker of the House of Representatives had been President of the United States, and, while such, committed these *self same acts*?—Removal, not conviction and punishment of crime, is the sole end of this arraignment; but these conspirators, of course, see that removal may follow conviction. The former can only be attained through the latter, and, *therefore*, in the dire extremities of party necessity, they demand the conviction of the President, and his subsequent removal, upon charges and evidence which, under the searching scrutiny of *justice*, vanish like mists before the rising sun. Will Senators, with clear knowledge of all this, lend themselves to so transparent a scheme of usurpation?

"[illegible] and judgment seats [illegible] [illegible] them."

[illegible] and Henry Ward Beecher recently filled up a large space in the New York *Ledger* telling of their eyes. In England it appears that boots are now manufactured from which the squeak is extracted, and a London shoemaker prints the following advertisement on the subject: "Reed's noiseless boots are specially recommended to clergymen, medical men and barristers, a remedy being found to prevent that creaking noise, so very objectionable."

TO MAKE A CANDLE BURN ALL NIGHT.—We remember seeing some years since, in an agricultural work, now out of print, an article on "economy of candles," which may be new and useful to many of our readers. When, as in cases of sickness, a dull light is wished, or when matches are mislaid, put finely powdered salt on the candle till it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and a steady light may be kept through the night, by a small piece of candle.

A truck horse nineteen hands high and weighing about 2,000 pounds, passed through Hartford a few days ago from Springfield, Massachusetts, on his way to New York.

In Michigan the majority against the constitution exceeds 38,000. The majority against prohibition is 10,000, and against biennial legislative sessions 75,000.

A year ago a man paid $1,000 for some land in Omaha. He has just sold it [illegible] a railroad for $28,000.

Every man who plants a shade tree in Worcester, Mass., is paid a dollar by the municipality.

The year 1868 will see the Union Pacific railroad complete to Green river, on the Eastern border of Utah.

There are yet banks of snow and ice a foot deep on some of the most traveled streets of Boston.

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

A NEW CONSPIRACY—THE INCENDIARY AND CONSPIRATOR, HOLDEN, ORGANIZES A NEW LEAGUE.

We have been furnished, by a responsible party, with the following particulars in regard to recent occurrences in our midst:

"Finding the negroes tiring of the Union Leagues, and withdrawing therefrom in large numbers throughout the State, the President of the U. L. A. for North Carolina has organized a league of the negro women, as a means of influencing and retaining the men. This new movement is a success. From the best information we can gain, and we claim to be posted, nearly every negro woman in the State, particularly those convenient to the towns and cities, has been inveigled into this female league. The manner in which the heads of the league accomplish their purposes in inducing [illegible] to join the association, is [illegible] of W. W. Holden, [illegible] and gross deception.—For example, the formation of a co-operative and benevolent society is proposed to the female members of the negro churches, and, with a view to benefit themselves, and the indigent and sick of their race, to have a society of their own, the women are induced to join this newly formed league, when an oath is administered solemn in its nature, to which is affixed a death penalty in case of violation, or an attempted withdrawal from the organization.

The officers of this female league are invested with unlimited powers. The officers of the Union League are ordered to afford their sisters any aid and assistance that may be called for in order that the pains and death penalties of the female league may be inflicted and carried out without delay.

An instance has occurred in this place.—A girl employed by Mr. B. D. Stith, after learning the nature of the society into which she had been led, by the false representations of the negro preacher and others, positively refused to attend any more of the meetings, and so notified the league.—Whereupon an order, compelling her attendance, was issued, which order we give below, *verbatim et literatim*. Notice was given Mr. Stith of the intention of the league to arrest his servant by a committee who waited on him, to ascertain if they would be allowed to go upon his lot to effect her arrest, to which he replied, if they attempted to invade his premises for any such purpose, he would shoot the last one of them. The President of the Union League, one Newsom, was then applied to, who at once assembled a hundred armed men at the league headquarters, ordering the commander of the company to proceed to the residence of Mr. Stith and bring the girl before the President of the female league, *dead or alive*, and to use such force against Mr. Stith in case of resistance on his part, as might be necessary. It is impossible to say what the result of this movement would have been, but fortunately for the peace of the community, the girl Mary obeyed the written order, and voluntarily surrendered herself into the hands of the officers of the league. Here ensued a scene at which even the blunted feelings of Holden must have revolted. The girl was seized upon, her hands tied behind her, and a gag placed in her mouth, and other punishments of a painful and inhuman character inflicted through a period of three hours and a half, the gag remaining in the girl's mouth the entire time.

By the special pleading of some of the more considerate and humane members of the association, the woman was saved from hanging then and there, which punishment Mr. President Newsom stated to the assembled crowd he was instructed and authorized by Mr. Holden to inflict in all such cases.

Now, this is a pretty state of affairs, when the life and death of a human being depend on the caprice, ignorance, and blind fanaticism of a society of negro women, possessing neither reason or common sense; and the times are sadly out of joint when the peace of a community is likely to be disturbed at any moment by these lawless bands of infuriated and drunken negroes."—*Wilson Plaindealer.*

The escape of Col. Grenfell from the Dry Tortugas took place in the night between the 6th and 7th of March. The Colonel managed to take along with him three other prisoners and one of the soldiers who was on guard at the time, being the one who was the sentinel in charge of the boats connected with the post whilst he was on guard. It is supposed that the Colonel in some way managed to bribe the guard to desert, and to aid him and the other three prisoners to escape. As soon as the escape was discovered the U. S. steamer *Bibb* was sent out in search of the fugitives, but she failed to find any trace of them. On the night of the escape it was blowing a gale, and as the boat which they took was but small and in bad condition, it is probable that they all perished.

A Mrs. [illegible] Concord correspondent of the Raleigh *Sentinel*, over the signature of "Many Citizens," will do the favor to direct our attention to the *date* of the *Watchman & Old North State*, which filled him, and those for whom he speaks, with pain, by saying that the Conservatives of Cabarrus and Stanly have given up the race, &c. If any such article appeared in our columns, we cannot find it. We are quite sure nothing of the kind has slipped from our own pen.—*Salisbury Old North State.*

IMPEACHMENT.—There are forty-two Republican Senators, and thirty six votes will be required to convict the President. Forney, who is bad authority for anything, says "the Republicans are very confident of a conviction." Thus the Secretary of the Senate undertakes to say what will be the result of the trial before the evidence has been heard. What a comment upon Radical fairness!—*Rich. Whig.*

YANKEE WIT.—A Yankee having once told an Englishman that on one particular occasion he shot nine hundred and ninety-nine snipe, the Englishman asked why he did not make it a thousand at once. "No," said he, "not likely I'm going to tell a lie for one single snipe." Thereupon the Englishman, to not be "riled," and determined not to be outdone, began to tell a long story of a man having swam from Liverpool to Boston. "Did you see him?" asked the Yankee. "Why, of course I did. I was coming across, and our vessel passed him a mile out of Boston harbor." "Well, I'm glad ye saw him, stranger, cos yer a witness that I did it. That was me."—*Salem Register.*

A citizen of Bridgeport avers that he was cured of dyspepsia by riding over Connecticut railroad last winter.

Strawberries as large as partridge eggs in Georgia.

MY KING.

When and how shall I meet him? If ever,
What are the words he first will say?
Has will the barriers now that sever
Our kindred spirits be broken away?
This self same daylight on him is shining,
[illegible]
The only one who, [illegible]
Could I acknowledge my king, my king.

Whether his hair be golden or raven,
Whether his eyes be dark or blue,
I know not how; but 'twould be engraven
On that white day as my perfect hue.
Many a face I have liked for a minute—
Been chained by a voice with a pleasant ring—
But ever and anon there was something in it,
Something that could not be his, my king.

I will not dream of him handsome and strong,
My ideal love may be weak and slight;
It matters not to what class he belong,
He would be noble enough in my sight;
He may not be brilliantly gifted, my lord,
And he may not be learned in everything;
But if ever he comes he will strike the chord,
Whose melody waits for the hand of its king.

But he must be courteous to the lowly,
To weak and sorrowful, loving too;
He must be courageous, refined and holy,
By nature exalted, and firm and true.
To such I might fearlessly give the keeping
Of love that would never outgrow its spring;
There would be few tears of a woman's weeping,
If they loved such men as my king, my king.

CARE OF HORSES.

After about twenty-two years' experience as a horse owner, I undertake to set down a little of my experience concerning the management of that noble animal.

Commencing when the foal is a day or two old, I go to it, and pass my hands down its face, along its back, and down its legs to the hoofs, hind and fore, not to mesmerise or charm the animal, but to accustom it to being handled, a thing which cannot be commenced too soon. Foals are animals that, when quite young, have more sagacity, and are more tractable and easily taught than any other animal; so whatever you want them to learn, commence before they are old enough to make resistance, and depend upon it, they will never forget it. Put a halter on it, and lead it about, but be careful not to let it break away from you. Be very careful and gentle to it, but show that you are its master.

I next proceed to the horses' feet. Horses' hoofs are things of the greatest importance, for who would want to follow a lame horse to either work or pleasure?—Many things ruin the feet of horses, which I cannot pretend to touch on, but I will try to point out a few errors which any man can see and correct, the greatest of which is leaving their shoes on too long.—This hurts the hoof, strains the legs, and causes lameness in every shape. In the winter this has a worse effect than in summer, as then the feet are more dry and clean, whereas in summer they are wet, and the mud and heat of summer will rot the hoofs and cause the shoe to fall off. I have known horses' shoes nailed on in the fall, and not taken off until the next summer, when they would fall off in the pasture, a practice which seldom fails to bring on lameness. A horse's shoe should never be on longer than three months, and two months are very often too long.

Horses' hoofs were meant by nature to go bare, and run on the earth in their natural state, and as we drive them on such, they need no shoeing; but when we drive them on paved streets, hard roads, etc., we have to shoe them, and stop the wear that nature meant should be on their hoofs. The consequence is that the shoe binds the hoof, and often causes contraction and many other evils, when nailed too far to the heel, left on long, or when the hoof is not sufficiently pared down between shoeings. See that the shoe is not nailed too far to the heel.—Any intelligent man can see when a shoe has been on long enough, and take it off, when it may be left off a day or two longer, as the case may be. A drive over soft snow, a few days plowing or harrowing, or the like, would spread the foot and help to counteract the effects of shoeing. Always see that the hoof is properly pared before the shoe is again put on. I have never seen the hoofs of old horses greatly improved by being left bare a few weeks in pasture. There are many other things that hurt horses' feet, as too poor feed, too high feed, too hard driving.

The most natural feed for the horse is what he can pick for himself, but as we cannot let him run and pick his own living, let his feed be as near natural as possible.—Too high or too low feed have both a bad effect, but as different individuals will form very different notions of what high and low feed are, I will try and point out what I consider the middle course to be. Hay alone, be it ever so good, is not fit feed for horses, whether working or idle. They need grain, with an occasional feed of roots, bran mash, or something to keep their bowels open. Horses need regular feed. The feed I generally find best for horses is about twelve pounds of hay and from nine to twelve quarts of oats, given in three regular feeds, with a feed of raw potatoes once a week when idle, or at gentle work, and a small increase when at hard work. The practice of feeding horses all the hay they can eat when idle, has many bad effects; whereas if they get three small feeds, they will stamp about in the stall and take exercise between feeds, which will keep their legs from swelling, etc.

But remember, I do not advocate small feeds of hay without grain. A very cheap way of feeding horses, and not a bad way, is on straw, with a fair allowance of oats. I have tried a great many experiments, and have found horses always do better on straw than horned cattle. Horses will do better on straw, provided it be good, than they will on hay only, without grain in both cases; but of course they must not be stinted. The main point with a farmer who keeps horses, is to use them in such a way as will give them all the strength and agility the animal is capable of, and to work them all they can stand without injuring either. The poor, half starved horse is an animal any man ought to be ashamed of; but on the other hand, the pampered and over fat and half worked horse, though he may look very nice to some, is an animal I would advise the farmer not to keep, as such animals are more liable to loss than any other.—*Colonial Farmer.*

THE ARKANSAS ELECTION.—A dispatch to the *Intelligencer* from Little Rock says evidences of frauds in the election throughout the State are daily accumulating. Rice and McDonald, the bogus Senators recently elected, have started for Washington.

John Phoenix once said that when, from the deck of an out going steamer, he shouted to a friend, "Good-by, Cornelius!" two thirds of the crowd on the wharf raised their hats, and said, "Good by, ole feller—Take care of yerself."