THE SENTINEL.

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OLD AND NEW NORTH CAROLINA

During the recent display of pyrotechnics, which occurred in the Senate Chamber, under the guise of an Electoral College, a young man, of more pretensions than merit, we judge, by the name of Pearson, spoke flippantly of the *old* North Carolina, as contrasted with the *new* North Carolina, which was already eclipsing it. Such a depreciation of historic renown and so slightly a tribute to the grand prestige of the past would have been in bad taste, and the evidence of sorry sense, and worse temper, coming from any one, but, emanating from a mere political fledgling, who has precociously clipped the shell, they presented an execrable exhibition. And yet the idea was not original with him, it was but the echo of the Radical cant of the day.

Unfortunately, it is too true that we have a new North Carolina, as contra-distinguished from that upon which we looked with so much pride, affection and reverence, a few short years ago. But blunted must be the sensibilities and vitiated the feelings of all son of hers, who will rejoice over her fall and hail with acclamations, disparaging to her memory, the dwarfed and spurious successor. Such men are commended, in some quarters, however, as *progressive!* Aye, *progressing* to the ruin of all that has been sacred and venerable in the past, to the displacing of the old household gods and the substitution of strange and alien images,—to the mutilation of all that was peculiarly native and indigenous,—sturdy honesty, modesty, and frugality,—beneath the tread of alien and unfilial feet. Out upon such crazy, ruthless and unprincipled progress, say we!

These peans to the new order of things are only sung by three classes of men, leaving out the negro, whose brain is naturally confused by the (to him) unfortunate change in his relations. You may trace them, in the first place, to the rapacious adventurer, the prowling carpet bagger, who knows and cares nothing for the grand old associations that cluster around North Carolina, and who is, from the very nature of the case, as much incapable of appreciating the virtuous sentiment of State pride, as a Root Digger Indian would be of appreciating the beauty of the Parthenon. It is, indeed, a *new* condition of things to him, which sees him in positions of trust and responsibility, once filled by good men, which it never entered his imagination to aspire to, under the *old* or any healthy or normal status of affairs. It is a *new* and inviting field to *him*, which promises the uninterrupted glutting of his filthy, mercenary and cormorant desires, and enables him to run riot in ill-gotten plunder,—backed by the sword and a deluded and illiterate black horde.—You may further trace these gratulations over the *new* era to the native Pariahs, who have been weighed in the balances of public confidence and found wanting, who have sought, by baseness and treachery, to mount the ladder and always been thrust back, because they did not deserve to rise, and who gloat over *any* change that enables them to baffle the popular scorn, and to wreak a mean revenge for the popular distrust, which was only the result of their own baseness. And yet, again, the refrain is caught up by vain, silly and prurient youths, and older men, whose ambition far outstrips their merit, and who think they perceive, in the *new* turn of the wheel, the certainty of that lucky number, which never could have come to them, except by the most marvellous chance. Forgetting, too,—these latter,—all the while, that a quiet contentedness with the lesser walks of life, public or private, for which they were cut out, would have been best for them; since a pigmy is *but* a pigmy, though perched on a steeple, and a dwarf, moral, intellectual or physical, but exhibits his deformity the more glaringly, in proportion to the conspicuousness you give him!

Yes, we *have* a *new* North Carolina—and every true son of the State hangs his head in humiliation and sorrow as he looks upon the evidences of the metamorphosis. In the Gubernatorial chair a man, rejected and flouted, over and over again, by the people of old North Carolina, and owing his accidental elevation (which commands no respect, while obedience is yielded,) to an unscrupulous reversal of all his former principles! In the Judiciary, mountebanks, ignoramuses, and men who bedraggle the ermine in the mud and mire of politics!—In the offices of State, mercenary squatters and incompetency! In the Legislative Halls, where once giants sat, adventurers, manikins and gibbering Africans! Of course, there are many honorable exceptions now, and to such we look with hope and confidence, though their wise, prudent and patriotic counsels are often but the signal for jeers and gibe. A brazen front where once was modest merit! Peculation, extravagance and profligacy, where once were fidelity, economy and justice! Bribery and venality reeking, where once was the perfection of integrity! Negro soldiers guarding the desolate halls and decaying buildings, which were once the seat of science and learning!

But oh! it is said, *the new* State will be covered with Railroads, and the whistle of the engine will be heard in every valley, and trade will revive, and money will flow in, &c., &c. These things, however desirable and however eagerly they should be sought, now, as always, but poorly compensate for loss of good name, and are dearly purchased when they are bought at the price of the impoverishment of an already groaning people. We would say nothing to discourage such enterprises. We wish them God speed, where they can be honestly and judiciously accomplished.

We cling, in our affections, to the North Carolina of old. We have no fancy for the meretricious trappings of the new. We have no toleration for a state of things, where the Almighty Dollar is so potent, so selfish, the great object of worship, to the neglect of the things that make for solid and valuable character. No—this is *not* the age of the Saints,—here in North Carolina, at least,—but, rather, the age of brazen falsehood and open theft!

HOW IT WAS!

As a general thing, we can designate the articles in the *Standard*, written by the active but silent Editor, Governor Holden, by their want of truth, or assertion of falsehood.

The Governor says, in a late issue of the *Standard*, that "Jo. Turner was excluded from his seat in the Senate by the Howard amendment," &c. Not so. He was excluded by the political profligacy and corruption, then and now existing in the Executive, Legislative and Judicial branches of the government. We can prove that the Governor and Lieutenant Governor, and Judges that were in office, had *crossed* to the other side of our seat, before the Legislature was convened.

The Howard amendment [illegible] adopted, when we [illegible] Can vass[illegible] tificate of election and claimed our seat in the Senate. The Constitution of the State did not exclude us, nor did the Constitution of the United States. The Lieutenant Governor, backed by Federal bayonets, refused us. We will not to take the same oath with the Lieutenant Governor took and which was administered by other Senators. This was refused.

Gen. Canby for the day before the Legislature convened, by telegraph, removed Governor Worth and appointed Holden Provisional Governor, and, at the same time, he appointed Fred H Cartwright Lieutenant Provisional Governor, to fill an original vacancy!

This was an outrage on me against civil liberty and the rights of the people of North Carolina. Our Convention, at that time, recognized no such officers as Lieutenant Governor.

The Senate was organized under the new Constitution, as we have said. That did not exclude us. If that did not, then nothing but brute force could compel. We had the same right to forbid or prevent the Lieut. Governor from taking his seat, that he had to prevent us. Had he objected to his taking his seat, he would have shown his certificate of election, signed by Gen Canby; that and nothing else would have entitled him to his seat. That and nothing else entitled us to ours. We took occasion to say, on the floor of the Senate, that we were organizing under brute force, instead of the Constitution.

When Senator Robbins moved that all Senators, having certificates of election, be allowed to qualify, the rebel Senator from Wake, Willie D Jones, moved to adjourn, and this before one o'clock, and before a clerk, a stock-keeper, or single officer of the Senate had been elected!

After the nomination of a negro Assistant Doorkeeper, the President of the Senate forbade us from nominating Mr. Couch, one of our white constituents, for the same office, but said we could get some other Senator to nominate him. Senator Robbins, at our request, nominated Mr. Couch.

Here a carpet bag Senator stunned and staggered the Lieutenant Governor with this inquiry. "How can Mr. Robbins make a motion, at the request of Mr Turner, when Mr. Turner cannot make the motion himself?"; and the Lieutenant Governor looked as foolish as Willie D Jones did when Burnside captured him at Roanoke Island. His confusion lasted until that same rebel, Willie D Jones, came to his relief, by nominating Couch, *my* white constituent, for Assistant Doorkeeper. After putting him forward by nomination, he voted *against* him.

The Lieutenant Governor swore often to support the Constitution of the United States. That oath he violated by making war speeches, urging his neighbors' children to enlist, as soldiers, in what he now calls a damnable war.

He then, we suppose, swore to support the Confederate cause and Constitution.—How he kept that oath we shall not say. It may be that he went in, like John Pool, to "embarrass the Confederacy."

When the Legislature convened, under the new Constitution, soon after breakfast he swore to support the new Constitution of North Carolina. He violated that Constitution before dinner, in the manner we have mentioned.

FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE.—The State Council of this Order assembled in this city on yesterday. A number of subordinate Councils are represented, and the individual attendance is large and respectable.

The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year, viz:

President.—Major D. S. Hill, of Louisburg.

Associate.—W. M. Poisson, of Wilmington.

Corresponding Secretary.—R. H. Whitaker, of Raleigh.

Chaplain.—Rev. A. R. Raven, Smithfield.

Treasurer.—Rev. J. W. Wellons, Franklinton.

Conductor.—J. M Shelly, Thomasville.

Sentinel.—L. D. Heartt, Raleigh.

Last night there was a very pleasant meeting of the Order, and the public, generally, in the Chapel of the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and the Blind. Quite a large number of ladies and gentlemen were in attendance. The immediate occasion of the meeting was the presentation, by a number of ladies of the city, of a rich banner to Oak City Council, No. 16, of Raleigh. The presentation address,—beautiful in conception and delivery,—was made by Miss Maggie Fentress. It was received, on the part of the Order, by Mr. Theo. N. Ramsay, in a chaste and eloquent speech, which did him great credit.

After the interesting ceremony, excellent addresses were made,—Messrs. R. B. Vance and W. B. Wellons being the speakers.

AMONG THE new Townships laid off by the Commissioners of Wayne are two which commemorate, by title, the illustrious names of "Holden" and Brogden." It is said that an exodus of white men is threatened from these "townships."

OXFORD COURT

We made a hasty, but pleasant, visit to Oxford Court, on Tuesday last. It is not intended, and we are sure it will not be taken, as offensive, when we say that neither the Bench nor the Bar, on our last visit, were what they were on our first visit, twenty years ago.

On the Bench, then, was Judge Bailey of the Bar were Judge Batchelor, Gov. Iredell, Judge Saunders, H. W. Miller, Judge Kerr, Gov. Graham, Hugh Waddell, Abraham W. Venable, Robert B. Gilliam, John H. Bryan, Perrin Busbee, and others. The Judge was worthy to sit by Marshall, Story or Kent, the bar to shine hence with Curran, Grattan, Pinckney, Webster or Clay.

We are reminded, by the way, in this connection, that the late spoken Webster to Judge Badger, the honest spoken Story to Gov. Iredell, by letter, the golden spoken Badger to the honest spoken Story, touching him. This letter will introduce to Gov. Iredell, George E. Badger, present and future opposition!

Ten days ago, when night was drawing its curtain over the face of the Knight of the Albemarle, we stood upon the grave of the late Gov. Iredell, and when we had finished reading upon the memorial stone, we sighed to think that such men could not live again.

OUR OPENING

On the Court green we heard Judge Watts' charge favorably spoken of by the people. Members of the Bar, also, spoke highly of it. We did not hear it ourselves.

Our friend, Dr. Young, called up the Crowes, Gooches, Stovalls, Reames, Meadows and Harrises, with many others, who left their pockets and chinking for the Sentinel. The Dr. gave us to understand that we should not have received it in that country and we wish our friends to try it as such, and without our being present.

We left for home on Wednesday, Judge Spencer driving us behind good horses. Among the passengers, we remember two from Clingman's and Thomas Rumbough's Brigades, and one from Morgan's command. The passenger in the Rev. [illegible] Bailey, [illegible] Bailey, was [illegible] Washington [illegible] John Ragland, dinner [illegible] being ask[illegible] which he [illegible] a John Bullard [illegible] he said, "I prefer, for [illegible] this while John Ragland always put one of the travel train between [illegible] and bed."

We shall have to-morrow for Fayetteville city. Our purpose is to extend our acquaintance, as well as the circulation of the *Sentinel*, and to see a portion of the State we have never seen. We promise ourselves a shoot at ducks in Cumjack bay,—but we shall avoid the *decoys*, this time. We fear that, being *loaned* by the Howard Amendment, and failing to vote for the last appropriation for the Big Ditch, will not be classed, with our old friend Simmons, for expelling us from the bay and banning us from shooting the ducks. We go upon the first committee and not the last, as we voted, with Jos. B Cherry, for the first appropriation to the Big Ditch aforesaid.

STATE ITEMS.

THE Newbern *Republican*, takes up the cudgels in behalf of Senator Sweet and vindicates him handsomely from the insinuations and ridicule of the *Standard*. The Governor's paper is the only Journal, of either party, in the State, that has sought to throw cold water on the Robbery investigation. The *Republican* says:

"We have faith in Senator Sweet, as a just and patriotic representative, and a man who would make no charges, that he was unable to sustain by positive proof, and the charges of apostacy against Sen or Sweet we hurl back as false. Every honest man, without any regard to politics, will say to Senator Sweet, *go on*, and just as sure as the sun and planets are drawn together by the attraction of affinity, so will all those who have "itching palms" be drawn together and shown to the public in the grand denouement."

The Wilmington *Star* puts it down in the following emphatic manner, and the *Star* as but re-echoing the general sentiment:

"There are men now in Raleigh who have come there from the North for the single purpose of plundering the Treasury. They are growing fat on the miseries and sufferings of our people; and they will never release their grasp on the public purse, until the last dollar is wrested from us, and our good old State, that once stood without a peer in her credit, is placed so low in the financial world that her bonds will not command twenty-five per cent of their face value."

The Fayetteville *Eagle* is evidently "mad at" the Governor's paper. Here is how he talks about it:

"The *Standard* has become so contemptible recently that it is beneath the notice of most decent people. We have never exchanged with it, though at first we wished to do so. When that base and lascivious article on "Work" appeared as editorial, we felt that civilization should forever more scorn the filthy sheet. Its wilful falsehoods, its base slanders, its corrupt purposes, all thicken and increase under its new management. It is a fit organ of thieves and prostitutes; a true exponent of mongrel fanaticism, animal equality, perjury, barbarism, despotism and every other vice and ism that infest the scabs and scum of a political world."

A Tournament is announced to take place at Scotland Neck on the 22nd. Rather cold weather for "poking at a hole with a stick."

A black boy named Matthew Green was arrested in Weldon on Monday, charged with stealing goods from the store of Mr. Parsons. He was committed for trial, and, awaiting removal to Halifax, was placed in a box car, from which he made good his escape by ripping up the floor.

A difficulty occurred at Boykin's, on the Seaboard road, Monday morning, between a young man by the name of Odum and an engineer on the road named Digges, young Odum accidentally shooting him either through the upper part of the leg, while drawing a pistol.

For the Sentinel.

IMPORTANT DECISION IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN THE MATTER OF GEO. BRANDT, BANKRUPT.

The following question arose and was stated and agreed to by Mr. Jno. W. Hinsdale, Attorney for H B Claflin & Co., and Wolf, Mayer, Hays & Co., creditors of said Bankrupt, having entered their appearance in opposition to the discharge of said Bankrupt, and Mr B Fuller, Attorney for said Bankrupt, viz: Whether, upon the attendance of the Bankrupt before the Register, at a meeting to show cause in opposition to his discharge, a creditor, who has not obtained an order of the District Court for his examination, has a right to examine such Bankrupt touching his bankrupt application to the Register, if such right of examination is denied by the Bankrupt.

DECISION OF JUDGE [illegible]

At Chambers, at Elizabeth City, on the [illegible] 1868, by the certificate of Mr. [illegible] of the 21st August, 1868, this question is presented:

[illegible] upon the attendance of the Bankrupt before the Register, at a meeting appointed upon his application for his discharge, examine the Bankrupt touching his bankrupt application [illegible] obtaining an order from the District Court for his examination, [illegible] by the Bankrupt.

[illegible] examination of a petitioning creditor, in such a matter [illegible] upon the application of a petitioning creditor, [illegible] appointed to fill up [illegible] and appoint [illegible] examination, as [illegible] Judge.

It is proper to [illegible] upon the [illegible] rather than the exceptions, it seems to be competent for the Register, if the Bankrupt and a party to summon any witness or person who may know, or be supposed to know, any fact material or pertaining to the bankrupt application, and examine him touching the same. But, in regard to the right of such examination, and the facts they may know, a wide field is left to the Register, as to the trial of [illegible] as parties, and in ordinary trials [illegible].

With such persons and the information [illegible] he has any right to the [illegible] that is as much as may [illegible] given, unless it be upon the [illegible] or person made upon [illegible] with the Bankrupt petition [illegible] such [illegible] examinations [illegible] to the Register, [illegible] upon [illegible] to be made upon [illegible] with every [illegible] of [illegible] may be called from every [illegible] to the examination.

[illegible] is an extraordinary power [illegible] be asked, and will not [illegible] The Register is [illegible] to deal with in an extraordinary way, if the Court shall see proper to [illegible] the power to be used for [illegible] information possessed by the Register is [illegible] to the Court, [illegible] Register [illegible] of the Bankrupt Law, [illegible] Register [illegible] in the Bankrupt petition [illegible] Register [illegible] Bankrupt [illegible] Court [illegible] Bankrupt [illegible] Court [illegible] Bankrupt [illegible] Court