The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

VOL. 3. RALEIGH, N. C., SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1869. NO. 93

THE SENTINEL.

THE EXCLUDED STATES.

At the time the bill passed authorizing the President to order elections in the three excluded States, Virginia, Mississippi and Texas, we intended to make some remarks, but other matters more immediately pressing, diverted us from that purpose. We propose to-day to consider one or two points connected with this admirably liberal course.

We are more inclined to give the President credit for fairness of intention in this matter than in any thing he has done since he took the solemn oath of office. His message, the first, to Congress was the most unexceptionable performance of his life, and we would take courage if we could think that this act, also, was an offering of liberality and magnanimity towards our people. He is said to have evinced intelligent views and feelings of kindness toward the South in an interview recently held with certain persons from Virginia. We say then, let us give him his full due—let us render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and when we find our President showing a disposition to be led by wise counsels and to be actuated by friendly sentiments, let us accord to him the praise he merits.

But whilst we can thus express our candid views, we are none the less bound by our conceptions of duty to truth and right to say something else that may not be deemed altogether gracious by some, though we are pleased certainly it is equally true. We think Congress has almost spoilt entirely the good intentions of the President, and by injudicious legislation has opened a Pandora's box that is filled with all kind of political diseases. It will be a very great mistake to suppose that the bill passed by Congress is as generous and liberal as the intentions of the President as exhibited in his first message. These States are called upon to perform an act of self degradation that will be revolting to every high minded citizen true to the South and her despoiled and smitten people. By the provisions of an amendment offered by Senator Morton, of Indiana, and which was duly engrafted upon the bill that passed both Houses, there is imposed upon them the necessity of deciding whether it will not be their duty to refuse compliance with the condition precedent," to use the language of the *Statesman*, "which has been so recklessly and wrongfully prescribed."—This able paper says farther, and it seems to us, most judiciously, that "to renew their relations to the other States, not only upon unequal terms, but upon the express condition of a voluntary abandonment of their rights and dignity, involves not merely a tacitly but a real and practical surrender of all that can render restoration to the Union important or beneficial."

The XVth Amendment must be submitted to the States in their capacity as such. It is nonsense to suppose or urge that Congress has any constitutional power to enforce or impose any amendments upon sovereign or independent States. But this is the very thing that Congress proposes to do, and herein "milk in the cocoanut" lies in the absolute exigencies of the Radical party, for it is now thought pretty certain that, unless Virginia, Mississippi and Texas shall vote for the XVth Amendment, it cannot become a part of the Constitution. Therefore, something must be done. It will not do to trust them to their unbiased judgment or uninfluenced freedom—else they might, in the exercise of their rights as freemen, reject that abominable addendum to the immortal instrument, the creation of the joint wisdom of the foremost men of the days of Washington and Hamilton. When, therefore, Congress either interferes with, or attempts to abridge the rights of the people of the States, there is a gross and unwarranted departure from its just prerogatives, and an infraction of the very instrument it professes to uphold. In this connection the *Statesman* observes, and the sentiments are so correct that they must be received as such by every reflecting and serious mind:

"The theory of the Constitution secures to them absolute liberty of action and judgment; and no more radical violation of its spirit or subversion of its principles can be conceived than is set forth in that proviso of what is called the "new reconstruction act," which undertakes to coerce three States of the Union into the adoption of a repulsive Constitutional amendment, as a condition upon which their restoration to equality of rights in the Union shall depend. They must assent to a debasement of the suffrage, they must relinquish their inalienable right to determine the qualification of their own voters, they must yield to the usurpation of Congress a power which belongs only to them, they must recognize in advance the most dangerous form of Federal consolidation—and receive in return for all the abject surrenders of whatever is valuable in the principle and administration of government, the doubtful benefit of being restored to relations the permanency of which depends only upon the capricious purpose of a majority which has already violated every pledge and broken every condition which it has itself prescribed."

That these States will be very loth to obey Congressional dictation all may well believe. They may, after the many sharp and prolonged trials to which they have been so mercilessly exposed, be ready to try any new expedient, just as an afflicted and dispairing patient may be ready to swallow any nostrum that may be offered, but it can only be after the most vigorous efforts at rebellion. But as the *Statesman* suggests, "It is one thing to endure a wrong which we are powerless to resist; it is another to fasten upon ourselves the shackles of oppression and voluntarily accept a degradation which might be escaped." This admirable sentiment is similar to the fine expression given a day or two since in the extract from the speech of Mr. Casserly, Senator from California, that it is an "eternal truth of history, of man, and Heaven, that a race can endure every thing but its own dishonor brought upon it by its own act." These States are to be coerced—They are not free to act for themselves. They are to come into the Union by complying with certain conditions, but not otherwise, and those conditions are not such as freemen can cheerfully or honorably accept. They are precisely such conditions that neither New York nor Pennsylvania nor Ohio would accept. Says the *Statesman*:

"It will not be strange if the wisest and best citizens of these States shall hesitate to accept the good which is thus allowed with evil, or that men who look beyond the limits of the present into the long years of the future, shall conscientiously think from fastening upon posterity the evil which, perhaps, a stronger faith, and a more courageous endurance on their part might prevent."

There is another view to which we can but allude to day. If these States should comply in all respects, with the reconstruction policy, by holding elections and adopting the Constitution to be submitted to them, with the disfranchising feature excluded—they may do this and all that is necessary, and still they have no sort of guarantee that their Senators and Representatives will be allowed to take their seats in Congress. They have no guarantee that they will not be disappointed at every turn by Congressional legerdemain. Here is the difficulty that meets these States. After doing everything required of them, they may be foiled at every point. For as the Chicago *Times* truly says:

"The whole course of Congress, concerning Reconstruction, has been one of perfidy. It has, in a shameful and deliberate manner violated its pledges. It is no more entitled to credit than a man who has been convicted of perjury upon proof which left no doubt of his guilt. A half dozen leading republican senators denounced the requirement making the ratification of the fifteenth amendment a condition precedent to admission. Trumbull was among them, and he—the hyp critic—introduced a bill to remand Georgia to a military government."

NASH COURT.

This is the week of Nash Court, Judge Watts presiding. Ninety three cases on the State docket, most of them indictments against "Radical gentlemen," for larceny. Ten "Radical gentlemen" were in jail.—No white man was indicted for larceny.—We heard the people speak of the Judge's charge, which was delivered Monday evening. His Honor said but little, complimented the foreman of the Grand Jury, by telling his associates that he, the foreman, knew the law and could inform them as to their duty. The Judge said nothing about "detectable crimes."

We saw Bill Arrington, colored, on the jury. Bill looks much like Galloway, the colored leader of the Senate, from New Hanover. We saw Bill shake hands with our friends, Baldy Davis, of Halifax, H. G. Williams, and other gentlemen, while the Judge was shaking hands with the negroes. We did not see Bill shake hands with the Judge. We heard that Bill refused to vote for the Judge because he used to run negroes with dogs.

We heard much talk of the mischief thought to be perpetrated by Governor Holden's secret societies, the leagues.

After attending Johnston Court, we stated that there were more evidences of work in Johnston than any one of the twenty counties we had lately traveled through. We had not been in Nash or the Eastern portion of Wake, when we made this observation. Every farm we passed had compost hauled out for the crop.

Nearly every plantation was set with young fruit trees, well trimmed and cultivated. Fruit trees, to produce well, must be cultivated as well as corn. Many think the work is done when the tree is planted.

The orchard of our old friend, Alsey Taylor, was beset with caterpillars. We did not see Alsey to tell him of it, and, hence, we do so now. We should have urged our traveling companion, an ex member of Congress, to pull down the caterpillar's nests, but the fence was high and the old member lame.

We saw but four women at work in the field, three white and one black. We never like to see a woman ploughing. Many of the colored women have no skill in other work on the farm, and they should not hesitate to put their hands to it.

The farmers of the Eastern are a long way ahead of the farmers of the Western portion of Wake county. Judging from the compost heaps we think the farmers in the Eastern portion of the county, in the months of December, January and February, must have done more than twice the work of the farmer in the Western portion of the county. We saw many of B. P. Williamson & Co's. new plows out. We learn that Mr. Williamson sold 700 plows, in 48 days, to Wake farmers alone.

It was in the West end of the county, adjoining Orange, we saw the bad plow and the bad plowing. We hope soon to see as many new plows and as many compost heaps in the West as in the East, and then we shall have peace as well as plenty.

The U. S. District Court will meet in Raleigh on the 1st Monday in June. It is understood that Chief Justice Chase will preside with Judge Brooks. Over four hundred cases are already docketed.—*Wil. Star.*

THE ONENESS OF OUR PEOPLE.

Startle not at this heading. In one sense we are one people. We are not, it is true, of the same common stock—we are not all Germans, or Irish, or British, or what not. We are not all of Saxon lineage; but we are of one Government—we mean, those of us, who have been reconstructed. We are at least subject to the same laws, and subject too to the same rulers, whether it be Grant or "our beloved." But we mean not in this article to refer to scallawags—we can do that at any time. Our thoughts are for the moment directed to a higher theme—we are thinking of country, of home, of our native land. And are we not one people? Are there any North Carolinians who are not for her and her best interests? Where is the wretch who cares no thing for native or adopted home, "and all that?" Where indeed is his home? Has he a place he can call home? Is he some lonely outcast—some Parish's some Ishmael? Then he loves not home or country. He has no sweet place of rest, no calm and happy home. Poor, poor fellow. *He* can never read with true delight the immortal "Cotter's Saturday night" of immortal Robert Burns.

But to return. What a country! How vast! How capable! How grand! You may travel four thousand miles in one direction and never strike the boundary of this vast country. Land this great instance the sun will set behind no hills that do not belong to our United States. When the sun first bathes in the Orient it is to cast his mirrant light upon the Atlantic that washes our Eastern shore, when he goes down behind the Western Mountains it is to shed his parting ray upon the Pacific. His ma tle is breathed upon the peaceful dwellings of the old Ocean States, his vespers are celebrated amid the quietude of the dwellers on the far Oregonian slopes. "It is a good land and large."

What a name we believe is it our people are virtuous and true to God and country. Where before did one great nation sweep over a magnificent and main and claim it as its own? Never. Rome, in her proudest day, when her eagles were borne in triumph over many nations and peoples, never possessed so wide spread, so grand a heritage.

Here is a great people not altogether homogeneous not bound together with cords of steel"—but still one people; they are united under one system of laws, or ought to be. But this is not the point. However diverse our views; however dictated by causes it is unnecessary now to particularize, we are still, at least for the present, one people. The vast people of anonymity were composed of many peoples, with different histories, and varied institutions and arts, and sciences—whose culture was distinct, who had many and conflicting interests; but we are held together, not by the considerate acts of a foreign government, but by a common brotherhood, by common aspirations, by common interests, by kindred joys and sorrows, by the claims upon us of a noble ancestry, and by the best interests of those who are to come after us. The Kingdom of Alexander could not say this. The Kingdom of Cæsar—we mean Julius, the "foremost man of all the world"—could not say this. The Kingdom of the Saracen, or of Napoleon, or of Elizabeth could not say this. Never since this world was fashioned first, has there been such a dominion, such a people. They speak almost one language, and have one ruler.

How long will we be one people? Who is the seer to foretell the horoscope of our future? The whole thing, under God, rests upon the virtue, the intelligence, the devotion of our people. If our people are not blind to the past, or utterly careless of the future, our career may yet be as bright and glorious, as our past may have been unexampled.

IMPORTANT TO OWNERS OF LAND—GOOD NEWS TO REGISTER OF DEEDS.

It is not generally known, as it ought to be, that the General Assembly has passed a law requiring all deeds of lands to be registered on or before the 1st of October, 1869. If a person fails to register his deed before that time, a subsequent purchaser of the same land, from the former owner, for valuable considerations without notice, will have title, notwithstanding the prior deed.

We think our people have been too negligent in the matter of registering their valuable instruments and hope this law will prompt them to immediate action.—We have known lately the case of a man, who occupied his land *thirty years* under an unregistered deed. The law, heretofore, has enabled numerous frauds to be committed. For example. Suppose John Doe sells his land to Richard Roe for $1,000, on the 1st of January, Richard does not register his deed. Doe sells again on the 1st of February, for $1,000. The second purchaser loses his money, although he is guilty of no negligence.

By the by, why does not some legal gentleman send us an obituary notice of our old friends John Doe and Richard Roe?—It will be remembered that at the ripe age of *twelve or fifteen hundred years*, they were murdered wilfully and of malice prepense by *Judge Tourgee*, who brought his deadly weapons for the purpose, all the way from New York. If the slayer is not to be punished, at least the friends of the deceased should furnish us an "obituary notice," which we will publish free, out of our own respect for their memory. We call on Col. Polindexter, or Col. Henry Gilliam, or some other lawyer, gifted with pathos, to do the work.

ASHLEY.

This fellow, one of Grant's recent appointees, is a "nice man for a tea party."—He is venal and unscrupulous every way. He stands before the country convicted of premeditated and deliberate perjury. He swore that he was able to establish the guilt of Andrew Johnson as an accomplice to the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. He has been officially convicted of falsehood, and other crimes hardly less degrading have been laid at his door. But, notwithstanding his execrable character he has been nominated as Governor of Montana and the nomination has been confirmed by the Senate. Of course Grant, and he more ignorant than is supposed even by those who have no great respect for his capacity, knew all about Ashley's history, but he was a bitter Radical and helped to elect him, and that of course is sufficient. Corruption is never asked now, in these sadly degenerate times, "is he capable, is he honest?" Why, this man Ashley, as Dana, a Radical fellow, is guilty of "corruption and venality" and yet stands according to his military confession. Evidence was brought to bear, says Dana, upon the President to remove some of Congress and other positions, and he felt constrained to do their bidding. A very pliable sight to behold! The self willed and boasted self reliant could change the to best of reason, and appointing to office, a convicted perjurer.

For the Sentinel.

RINGWOOD, HALIFAX CO., N. C.
April 8th, 1869.

The news in the world is stale, flat and unprofitable. I thought to interest the editor of your paper and the hard reader of his Excellency the Governor, with a narrative of such proceedings in certain districts of the commonwealth and dominion of the party in power. We were over appalled to hear of. When the sun rose we were free. We went to bed to seek shelter under Vance's roof, and unfortunate for us, we lost our property and all the time, and now we would respectfully be favored to learn the injunction of the Bible "Do unto others as you would be done by."

The people of this country surely have come to be slaughtered, the careful followers of party has in unprofitable ways been used, the legislators, who should be guardians of the people's rights, and protectors of their honor and the honor of the State, have become organize dance "rings" but the promotion of the infamous designs of the less, unmindful of their obligations to their constituents. Alas! for our country, indeed there is especially reason, and as the people become alive to the fascinating march of usurpation, and false legislation which wicked men are imposing upon them. We may sing a requiem to liberty, and old farewell to those free institutions our fathers suffered so much to secure. The motto of the great "I am" of the party in power—"Let us have peace," is worse than mockery, those smaller lights of this party seem and to echo its sentiments on paper, yet in every act they prove the falsity of their sentiments and that a cry for peace over a country which has been made desolate by a war caused by their unholy appeals to the masses, they keep under proscription, stir up strife, confusion and in heaven by all the ingenuity of their depraved souls to perpetrate a system of misrule. More cruelly than the incubus of the people, and the ruin and destruction of our country than the fabled "Upas" to animal existence. No action is too little. No means too base for them. Beyond the contracted horizon of self, they never look. Yet a day of retribution will come. It must come.

G. V. M.

LEAD VALE, JEFFERSON COUNTY, }
East Tennessee, April 12th, 1869. }

Editor of the Sentinel:

DEAR SIR: Desiring to hear from the land of my birth and nativity occasionally you will please send me the Weekly Sentinel, to the above named office.

East Tennessee is one of the most beautiful sections of country I ever saw, and so long will be, with Western North Carolina, the Switzerland of America, or, in other words, the garden spot of the "United States." The most desirable climate of any of the States, good water, fertile valleys, magnificent scenery, and, having Railroad communication with the North, South and West, it is a section which is being rapidly settled by emigrants from almost every quarter. And it is hoped will, before another year rolls around, be in direct communication with the Old North State, by Railroad *via* Paint Rock, Asheville, Morganton, Salisbury, thence to your city. The natural consequence of this Railroad connection will be that thousands of car loads of corn, bacon and wheat, will be shipped to your midst annually, thereby putting the necessaries of life within the reach of every family and household. Should your people not need and require it, then its transportation to the Seaboard, to Norfolk, would yield a large revenue to your Railroads. Urge the completion and operation of this Route, through your valuable columns.

The people of East Tennessee have passed through the past fiery ordeal with courage unequaled by any race or any people. They were murdered and buried for four long years, and for the past three years have been oppressed, tyrannized over and ground down by the vilest political tools and wretches that the sun ever shone upon.—Yet they have stood it all bravely, and are still patiently waiting to see the star in the East, when they will be treated and "citizens" again. Ex President Andrew Johnson is now within our borders. He has already delivered two or three of the ablest speeches ever listened to, since his return, and already his thrilling influence is being felt. Old Brownlow has gone to Congress, where it is to be hoped, he will drag out the remainder of his (must be) miserable existence, and the sooner the better, and when his death bell shall toll a shout will go up from the beautiful valleys of East Tennessee which will surpass any Confederate yell ever heard within fifty miles of Richmond, Virginia. Men who were the staunchest Union men during the war in East Tennessee, are now the best Democrats in all the land, and by the time Andrew Johnson swings around the circle, (as Greeley says) six months, you will hear of scallawags getting up a log cabin in East Tennessee.

Yours Truly,

C. E.

STATE NEWS.

OLD TIMES IN CHARLOTTE.—We are indebted to Col T. S. Wiswell, for a copy of the *Miners and Farmers' Journal*, published at Charlotte on the 20th of May, 1859. It contains a long and interesting account of the celebration in this place on the 20th May, 1859, commemorative of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence of 1775. Franklin J. Smith, Esq., delivered the Oration, and James W. Osborne, Esq., read the Mecklenburg Declaration. The Governor of the State, Senator, and Senator Mangum, and other prominent gentlemen, were present. Gen. Joseph Graham participated in the enunciation of the Declaration of 1775, occupied a seat on the orator's stand.

A big dinner and ball wound up the day's proceedings. The account states that there were several uniformed regiments of volunteer soldiers present—cavalry, infantry and artillery.

Among those who delivered toasts on the occasion we find the following names: Wm. Dickson, W. J. Alexander, Geo. E. Pickens, Wm. Lee Davidson, Gen. Paul Barringer, Franklin Smith, J. W. Osborne, N. W. Alexander, Dr. P. C. Caldwell, Dr. C. L. Hunter, Andrew Greer, J. H. Blake, M. W. Alexander, Isaac Cambell, Gen. Fr. Davidson, Joseph P. Wilson, Dr. S. X. Johnston, Joe A. Johnston, A. B. Davidson, W. W. Elms, A. A. Sprague, Lucien Springs, Dr. D. R. Duncan, E. W. Maxwell, Dr. F. M. Ross, Hugh Torrance, W. S. Norment, Burton Craige, Gen. W. Alexander, Robert Watson, Miles Hill, J. H. Bissell, &c. Thomas J. Moore, Esq., responded to one toast, complimenting South Carolina.

Letters were read from J. C. Calhoun, Gen. McDuffie, John Tyler, Hugh L. White, Dr. J. G. L. Ramsey, Wm. Gaston, Robert Strange, Bedford Brown, and others.—*Char. Com.*

A young O'Neill, who was brutally murdered Capt. Dennis, of the Schooner Belle Variety, in Charleston, was acquitted in Edenton, on Friday last, the 16th inst. The jury which acquitted him was composed of seven negroes and five white men.

Judge Pearson, from the bench, characterized the verdict as a disgrace to the State and to the age, and upon intimation was manifested by the spectators.

We good related that Pendleton Smith, of the N. C. Railroad, has issued an order for freight to be conveyed from Goldsboro to Raleigh in open cars on such days as freight is to be delivered free. This will ensure the prompt transportation of freights to the West via Weldon and Goldsborough.—*Char. Dem.*

DEATH OF REUBEN M. JOHNSTON, ESQ.—We regret to state that this gentleman died at the residence of Dr. W. J. Hayes, in this city on Tuesday night last. Mr. Johnston was a gentleman of high standing, public spirit and enterprise, and filled several important positions in South Carolina, where he resided before the war. For many years he was President of the Bank of Columbia, and a member of the Legislature.—*Char. Times.*

WAKE FOREST COLLEGE.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

June 10th and 11th, 1869.

The Addresses before the Literary Societies will be delivered by Rev. J. C. Hiden, A. M., of Wilmington, N. C.

The address before the Alumni Association will be delivered by B. W. Justice, A. M., of Raleigh, N. C.

The Sermon before the Senior Class will be preached by Rev. J. B. Jeter, D. D., of Richmond, Va.—*Baptist Recorder.*

The Union Meeting and Sunday School Convention of the Central Association will meet with the Rosenville Baptist church on Friday before the 5th Sunday in May.—*Ib.*

The Union Meeting of the Raleigh Association will be held with the Smithfield church commencing at 7 P. M., on Friday before the 5th Sunday in May.—*Ib.*

PUBLIC ADDRESSES. The Senior Class of Wake Forest College, will deliver orginal orations in the College Chapel on Wednesday the 28th inst., 7½ o'clock, P. M.—*Ib.*

MARRIED.—On the 18th of March, at Whitesboro, Texas, Capt. R. W. Cole, to Miss Mary E. Chance. Capt. Cole is a native of Greensboro. He was an officer in the 22nd N. C. T., and has upon his body honorable scars of the gallant struggle he went through. The Captain has made a choice selection, and we have no fears that he will ever live to regret it.—*Hillsboro Recorder.*

RESIGNATION OF A FAITHFUL OFFICER.—Dr. John, who for the last three years has been special agent of the Post Office Department for the two Carolinas with his headquarters at Raleigh, has resigned on account of sickness.

He has become well known to many of our citizens as an officer who has worked hard to have the Post offices and mail routes conducted for the accommodation of the public.—*Newbern Times.*

The reported illness of Judge Thomas is an error. He is sick, however.

A paper will soon be started at Kinston. Not political.

Strawberries in Wilmington at one dollar a quart.

Cooperative Associations for building purposes have been formed at Newbern, Fayetteville, Raleigh and elsewhere.—*Wil. Star.*

There will be a Ball at Weldon at Dr. Blacknall's hotel not long hence.

THE STANDARD. That journal sees fit to call us a "Virginia renegade." We hurl the insinuation back with ten-fold meaning.—We have never proven a "renegade" to Virginia, her cause, or that of any other State or party with which we have cast our lot and we beg of the *Standard*, to remember that time when it saw, called the principles of the Whig party, then the Democratic, and last, and least, the Republican. One of Webster's definitions of renegade is the following: "One faithless to principle or party."

The *Standard* answers its definition. It has proven faithless to both principle and party, faithless to its measures advocated in other days, and faithless to its own ideas of truth and justice, and we say to it, may God forgive it, for we cannot.—*Weldon News.*

SALE OF COUNTY BONDS.—The bonds recently issued by the County were yesterday sold by public auction, and the prices were fully as good as we anticipated. Bonds to the amount of thirteen thousand dollars were sold at prices ranging from 75½ to 78½ cents on the dollar.—*Wil. Star.*

LATE NEWS.

The President it is stated has sent a certain gentleman, whose name cannot be divulged at present, to Cuba, on a secret mission, his object being to obtain full and important reports of the ability and strength of the contending forces, and the chances for and against the success of the rebellion. He will make a report accordingly to the President, and on his statement will probably depend the action to be taken by our Government.—*Nat. Intel.*

A dispatch to the Philadelphia *Press* states that the instructions for Minister Motley are now in course of preparation.—They will, in effect, make the demands on the British Government foreshadowed in Senator Sumner's recent speech on the Alabama question. Ex Attorney General Evarts and Cushing, who are thoroughly posted regarding the history of the negotiations, which have thus far resulted in nothing, are rendering valuable aid in their preparation.

NEW YORK, April 20.—The *Evening Post* says, it is understood that the French Atlantic cable will be landed at Cape May, N. J., under authority granted by the Legislature at its last session. A company was organized at Camden on Saturday last to cooperate with the French company.

HAVANA, April 20—Evening—Letters from Trinidad to merchants of this city repeat the report that one hundred and fifty volunteers defeated a considerable body of insurgents near Trinidad. They state that the fight took place within half a league of the town, reduce the number of insurgents to eight hundred, and add that eight of the latter were killed.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, April 20.—A cyclone passed over the upper portion of this city last evening, which destroyed a large amount of property, carrying away houses, taking off roofs, &c. A man named Kussie was killed, and a number of persons were injured. The Iowa brewery and the Fifth Ward school house were unroofed. It was the most destructive storm that has ever visited this section.

LONDON, April 19.—Accounts which go to prove the safety of the Rev. Dr. Livingstone, the celebrated African traveller, respecting whose fate so much uncertainty prevailed recently, have just been received in this city. It is reported to-day that Dr. Livingstone left Zanzibar, in Eastern Africa, in January last for England, and that he would go overland to Cairo, Egypt.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 20.—Last night a terrible hurricane, accompanied with lightning, passed over the city.

The Indiana Central railroad freight depot was blown down, with a number of other buildings. The Michigan Central depot was unroofed, and Allen McCulchan killed and other employes seriously injured. Rev. Daniel Ballou, a Universalist Minister, of Utica, who was passing the depot at the time of the storm, and took shelter there, was seriously if not fatally injured.

WHIM WHAMS.

PROFESSIONAL ENTHUSIASM.—An enthusiastic professor of entomology, not celebrated for his exercise of hospitality, was so delighted at the arrival of an eminent pursuer of insects that he invited him to board and bed in chambers. Next morning Dr. Macfly greeted his guest—"And how did you sleep the night, Master Beehemoth?"—"Not very well; strange bed, perhaps. But—" "Ah," quoted the doctor, eagerly, "you were just bitten by something, eh?" "Well, to tell the truth, doctor, I was." "Just think of that!" "Bitten, war yet? Now can ye say it was any thing noteworthy that bit ye? Perhaps, no?" "Fleas, I think. But such bites I never felt in my life." "I should think so, indeed," (with great glee,) "they're Sicilian fleas; I imported them myself."

SHINS ON WOMEN.—At a dinner in New York, at which no ladies were present, a man in response to the toast on "Woman," dwelt almost solely on the frailty of the sex, claiming that the best among them were little better than the worst, the other difference being in the surroundings.

At the conclusion of the speech, a gentleman present rose to his feet and said:

"I trust the gentleman, in the application of his remarks, refers to his *own* mother and sisters and not *ours*."

A Western editor is pleased to be facetious over the names of Maine lakes. He says: "They say the fish in Lake Holley hunkemunk, Maine, are said to be superior to those of either Lake Wedeyoucook or Mosseluckmeguantic. Those of Chaubungogungamaung were very fine, but they all got choked to death, in trying to tell where they lived!"

WHAT IS FAME?—A boy found holding a horse by the roadside, near Utica, N. Y., recently, was asked whose animal he had in charge, and replied that it belonged to "a crazy Dutchman looking for birds' nest over yonder in the woods." The "crazy Dutchman" was Agassiz.

TELEGRAPH SUMMARY.—A ship loaded with salt has been sent back to San Francisco from Sitka, and there is some anxiety as to the action of the collector of the latter port in regard to a number of other vessels that have been sent out with assorted cargoes to trade with the Indians.

The Crown Point and Kentuck mines in Nevada have been opened, and although the water is up to the five hundred feet level, the damage has been slight.

Professor Mitchell, of Vassar College, N. Y., died on Monday from general debility, aged 76 years.

A row of forty four dwellings, occupied by railroad operatives, at the falls of the Schuylkill, near Manayunk, was burned yesterday.

An Omaha dispatch says Generals Sheridan and Sackton left there for San Francisco yesterday. Their commands will follow in a few days.

A band of Indians captured the horses of a wagon train near Fort Laramie on Friday.

The track of the Central Pacific road will reach Monument Point to-day.

A MEAN TOWN.—Mr. Amos Swan, of Pendleton Hill, has offered his services in supplying the desk of the First Baptist Church at North Stonington, Conn., the ensuing year *for one dollar per sunday.*—Although this may seem a small salary, yet it is more than their last pastor received! In that town a man can make a pigmy thing of it by going into the charcoal business than he can by trying to be a Baptist minister.

A REAL HERO—A SCENE AT SEA.

Two weeks ago, on board an English steamer, a little ragged boy, aged nine years, was discovered on the fourth day of the outward voyage from Liverpool to New York, and carried before the first mate, whose duty it was to deal with such cases. When questioned as to the object of his being stowed away, and who brought him on board, the boy, who had a beautiful sunny face, and eyes that looked like the very mirrors of truth, replied that his stepfather did it, because he could not afford to keep him, nor to pay his passage out to Halifax, where he had an aunt who was well off, and to whose house he was going. The mate did not believe the story, in spite of the winning face and truthful accents of the boy. He had seen too much of stow-aways to be easily deceived by them, he said; and it was his firm conviction that the boy had been brought on board and provided with food by the sailors. The little fellow was very roughly handled in consequence. Day by day he was questioned and requestioned, but always with the same result. He did not know a sailor on board, and his father alone had secreted him and given him the food which he ate.

At last the mate, wearied by the boy's persistence in the same story, and perhaps a little anxious to inculpate the sailors, seized him one day by the collar and dragging him to the fore, told him that unless he confessed the truth in ten minutes from that time he would hang him on the yard arm. He then made him sit down under it on the deck. All around him were the passengers and sailors of the midday watch, and in front of him stood the inexorable mate, with his chronometer in his hand, and the other officers of the ship by his side. It was the finest sight, said our informant, that we had ever beheld—to see the pale, proud, sorrowful face of that noble boy, his head erect, his beautiful eyes bright through the tears that suffused them. When eight minutes had fled, the mate told him he had but two minutes to live, and advised him to speak the truth and save his life; but he replied, with the utmost simplicity and sincerity, by asking the mate if he might pray.

The mate said nothing, but nodded his head, and turned as pale as a ghost, and stood with trembling like a reed with the wind. And there, all eyes turned on him, this brave and noble little fellow, this poor waif whom a city owned not, and whose stepfather could not care for him—there he knelt with clasped hands and eyes upraised to heaven, while he repeated audibly the Lord's Prayer, and prayed the dear Lord Jesus to take him to heaven.

Our informant adds that there then occurred a scene as of Pentecost. Sobs broke from strong, hard hearts, as the mate, sprang forward to the boy and clasped him to his bosom, and kissed him and blessed him, and told him how sincerely he now believed his story, and how glad he was that he had been brave enough to face death and be willing to sacrifice his life for the truth of his own word.

(Memphis Correspondence of the Nashville Union and American.)

THE GREATEST OVATION OF THE TIMES.

MEMPHIS, April 14.—Ex-President Johnson arrived in the city to-day on the 3:40 train, Memphis & Louisville Road. All along the route he was received by the people en masse. People of every age and sex turned out to do him honor. At McKenzie he made a short speech. At Humboldt he was met by an up-train from Memphis, crowded with ladies and gentlemen who went to meet him. The Circuit and Chancery Courts adjourned for the time. No less than 2,000 people turned out at that point, where he also delivered a short address at the solicitation of citizens. Long before the train was due here our streets were thronged with every kind of vehicle and a living crowd of pedestrians making their way to the depot.

Not less than 30,000 people turned out on the occasion, and Memphis out did herself in striving to do honor to Tennessee's most celebrated son. He was suffering from fatigue, and spoke in a very low tone. He speaks at the Opera House to-morrow afternoon, and on Friday night will be present at a banquet tendered him at the Overton Hotel.

From the New York Leader.

ATTIC SALT.

Good summer resort for infants—Rock-a-way.

Black tape—the appointment of two negro counsels.

The dance most suitable for military balls—quadrilles.

Appropriate—somebody advertises real estate dirt cheap.

Very high prices are like fallen stars—they are exorbitant.

When are tailors and house-agents in the same business? When they are gathering the rents.

Cork trees are being raised in Florida, but they are so light they have to be tied down while growing.

Somebody asks the conundrum—"Who can furnish the best check for pauperism? Esther Stewart or Astor.

The new full dress for gentlemen demands gilt buttons, which will be adopted by delinquent revenue officials, whose guilt is manifest.

Prentice wishes that Grant could be persuaded to think the country is some relative of his. He might then feel inclined to do something for it. But he is just now interested with his foreign relations.

The New York *Express* says: "The highest store rent paid in Broadway is that of E. S. Jaffray's dry goods store, corner of Leonard street, which brings $60,000. The highest hotel rent is that of the Fifth Avenue, which rates at $100,000 per annum; but the most profitable of all its edifices is Trinity Building. This is occupied by offices. It cost about $300,000 and rents for nearly one-half that sum. Single offices bring from $1,000 to $2,000, and the coal trade is almost entirely done there."

In addition to the present naval force in the Gulf, it is understood that the Galena, Seminole, Mohaw, Saline and the monitor Saugus, now lying out at the government Navy Yards, will be ordered to join that squadron. These will make make quite a formidable force of eleven vessels, bearing an aggregate of 110 guns.

The Roanoke *News* says a rock weighing fifty pounds was caught in the Roanoke at Weldon on last Monday night.