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THE SENTINEL.

THE MEN OF THE TIMES.

The history of civil wars attests the fact that at the termination of such conflicts the worst and meanest, and generally the most ignorant class of men, float along with the surf and ride temporarily into power.—This further fact is as well attested,—that all such men are contemptible and despised by all good men and even by men like themselves in their own day, and generation, and history writes them down as scandalous, infamous and pests to humanity, to only while living to be execrated and after death to illustrate how low, contemptible and degraded men may become.

The late civil war in this country affords another illustration of these general truths, and this is especially so in the lower Southern South. As a consequence of the war we find the worst, the meanest, the most infamous and generally the most ignorant and incompetent men in power and office. While there may be occasional exceptions, what we have said is generally true.

Take a few examples in our own State to give point to what we have said. There is "Gov." Holden. It is well known that he is wholly unreliable in matters of political principle and untrue to party or government. The whole course of his life proves this. In the outset, he was a Whig, for the sake of success, he became a Democrat and a fierce and relentless secessionist and "fire-eater;" he persecuted Union men because they were such; he incited fire eating mobs to drive good men from the State where they were born and raised and had a right to stay; he wrote and spoke for secession and did all in his power as the editor of the leading democratic journal, to *precipitate* the South into rebellion; he signed the ordinance of secession and said he would make it good with the "last man and the last dollar"; he wrote and talked for the war after, through his aid, it had begun; he urged the young and gallant men of the country to fight for secession, to give their lives and fortunes for it; he even sent his own son into the war for the same purpose. When the fortunes of secession began to wane, he began to *flinch*; indeed, he was false to secession then as he had before been false to the Union; he professed at the close of the war when his country and State were overwhelmed with ruin and desolation through the very war which he thus helped to bring on in the interests of secession and the perpetuation of negro slavery, to rejoice at the overthrow of the South, secession and slavery, and joined the Union soldiery in denouncing the Southern soldiers and people as rebels and traitors, and professed to execrate the very men whom he had always supported, and with whom he had uniformly co-operated politically to bring on the war. He not only execrated such men, but he incited the Federal authorities and government to persecute and proscribe these and such men; he not only concealed the gallantry of the Union troops, their patriotism and success and submitted quietly to the success of the Union, but he did all in his power to *spoil the triumph* of the Federal soldiery, over his fallen countrymen, whom he had incited to rebellion, and he denounced them as traitorous rebels, deserving of extermination and ostracism. He boot-licked and worshiped President Johnson, and denounced everybody in his own State and the South who did not. When Johnson manifested a disposition to encourage the South and lift up an impoverished people and make them feel and realize, that they were still American citizens, and for this was turned upon by the fierce passions of bad men, Holden turned upon him too, and denounced him as a traitor and urged his impeachment and disgrace. At first after the war, this man prevaricated about the negro race and was not willing to allow him to vote or to testify in the Courts; but finding that he could only get into power by professing to worship the negro, he at once did so and rated him as the principle reliable element in this State and the South, and did all in his power to secure negro supremacy, manifestly to the end, that he might ride into power. He now professes loyalty to the Union and the negro, and hatred for rebels and all the people, who will not say that he is a deserving and patriotic man and a true type of virtue and American citizenship. He daily misrepresents his own people for the sake of gratifying his malice, and to incite the hatred of the Federal government, and the Northern people against the people whom he urged into rebellion and war against the government. This is a summary of this man! Is he not a rich specimen of *Southern Loyalty*? Who can say that one so false, so traitorous to every government, to every party, to his own people and neighbors, will not for a mess of pottage sell not only his own birthright, but the hopes of his country, its credit, its bonds, its wealth, its prosperity, its very existence to *carpet baggers*, or any body else? How can the Union trust him? He warred upon that and sought its life! How can the South trust him? He helped to precipitate it into a rebellion which cost it the flower of its manhood and billions of treasure! He *deserted it* in the hour of its calamity and imminent peril! How can the people of this State trust him? He, he hounded them on to secession and war for years, the war came, the South, the State, secession, the people, fallen, and he deserted them in the hour of their desolation and peril; nay, more, he shouted the triumph of the victor and spoiler; he persecuted the victims of his own false and treasonable teachings, he incited the hatred, the revenge of a fanatical party at the North, and did all in his power to stir up a war of races, by trying to convince the negro population that white rebels (all who were rebels who did not endorse him) desired and intended to re enslave them. He helped to place in power the carpet-bag race, who, like vampires, suck out the life blood of the people! He did all this and more. We repeat, how can the people of this State, white or black, trust such a man! O thou hypocrite, not only are you despised and execrated in your own day and generation, but history will write you down as doubly false, mean and infamous.

But there are others in this shameful category. There is Judge Rodman. He, too, was a fire-eating secessionist; he was the President of a military Court during the war, and sentenced many a poor wretch, the victim of his own teachings, to be shot to death, because he would not fight for secession to the death, he would shoot men to death because they wouldn't fight to the death for secession. Secession failed. What did Rodman do? He swelled the triumphs of the victors; he joined with the party of passion and malice that persecuted his people and State; he worshiped *Kerkendall*, endorsed Holden and became the friend and agreeable associate of carpet baggers, and, as a partizan, incited the negro race to hate the whites as a race. He joins and sustains the party which persecutes and prosecutes his own people, his friends and neighbors. See him, mark him in his day and generation! History will mark him. He will, no doubt, be down, scorn himself! There is that poor, feeble old Caldwell; he, too, was a fire eater; there is Victor Barringer, too, of the same type; there are Judges Dick, Settle, and others, whom we can't now remember, who were "fire eaters," false, hypocritical, "mean." The people think so; they must feel so.—Then there is Judge Pearson, how are the mighty fallen! Pool, Dockery, and several others like unto them, who unblushingly, for the sake of temporary power, for the sake of office, which disgraces rather than honors them, joined the part of persecution, proscription, whose chief object is to humiliate, oppress, injure and plunder a down trodden people. There is no apology for these men; the only motive conceivable, was office, and for the sake of office, they have consented to become odious, despised and hated. The offices they fill, through such means, do not reflect honor upon them; they afford no evidence of merit or capacity, on the contrary, under the circumstances, these very offices stamp them as false and mean. This is the language of truth. These men feel, to-day, the scorn and contempt of the people whose esteem, whatever they may say, they would like to enjoy, and some of them know enough of history, to see in their hours of coolness and reflection, how they will figure in the history of their State and country. Another thing—the day cometh, and will soon come, when these men will pass out of the offices they now fill under circumstances that do them dishonor. They will be thought of but seldom and then only as a by word and reproach to the State which gives them protection and a home. Mark the truth of this prediction. Who would hold office at such a price!

STIR AMONG DETECTIVES.—The Governor's detectives are moving. Two of them reached the city last evening. It is thought the Alamance expedition will be repeated. Jones County will be the scene of the operations. Can't the cock fight, to come off soon at Weldon, be adjourned to Jones. We heard, in Newbern, that 25 of the prominent citizens of Jones were to be arrested. We sent word to the Alamance people to give Holden's detective militia no excuse for a breach of the peace. We hope the people of Jones will act as did the people of Alamance. Holden will send only enough to provoke a collision, and not enough to suppress any riot or disturbance.

The Governor has cried long enough for peace. Now he is determined to conquer a peace. We think Judge Watts or Thomas should accompany the militia and detectives.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF ECONOMY.—In these times of financial depression and unreconstructed prosperity, he who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, and she who makes one patch on a garment save the purchase of a new whole, and thus like the Scotch cotter's wife, "gars auld claes look maist good as the new," does a great deal towards remedying the privations and discomforts to which we have been and are yet painfully subjected. Of this sort of economy, the philosophy of which is so apparent, is a job lately turned out at the coach shop of Mr M. B. Barber for G. W. Wynne & Co., a fine specimen of carriage, of modern style, light and pleasant, and finished off in the most excellent manner, and which was changed into its present shape from an old, dilapidated vehicle, a fit perch for the chickens of the vicinity of the livery stables.

It gives us great pleasure to chronicle such evidences of thrift and economy in our midst, and we suggest to all who may have work of this line to be done, either of repairing or new work, to call r and and examine this specimen and acquaint themselves with the quality and price of such work at home before sending abroad.

The cost of an English lady of the period as she appears at a ball or a theatre is said to be about $10,000. To this must be added from fifty to seventy-five cents as the total value of the lady herself—total, $10,000.75.

ANOTHER OUTRAGEOUS SWINDLE.

It seems that the Code Commissioners reported to the Legislature at its late session, a *book of legal forms*, adapted to the new Code. For some cause or other, this book of forms did not pass the Legislature, and it, therefore, has no more force and effect, as a law, than this editorial. But, nevertheless, the *carpet-bag Secretary of State* has this book of forms published and bound, in book form, and sells it to the people of the State as though it had passed the Legislature, and were a part of the statute laws of the State. In order to produce the impression that the book passed the Legislature, it is preceded by the *bill expected* by the Code Commissioners, intended to give the book effect as law when it shall pass, if it ever does, the Legislature. The book is generally advertised and we learn that lawyers, Justices of the Peace and other officers have bought and are buying the book, supposing this official is in good faith, carrying out the work of the Legislature.

Now we denounce this scheme of this official carpet-bagger, as an outrageous swindle. He takes advantage of his official position to deceive and mislead the people for the express purpose of surreptitious gain, and in such way as to do it most effectually. Knowing, too, that such a book, *passed by* the Legislature, would be much sought after, he prices the book at the very high price of two dollars per copy; it ought to be sold for one dollar; this price would be a good one for it.

Why the book did not pass the Legislature we are not informed, but it is probable that it was, in many respects, defective and imperfect. We understand that many of the forms are very defective, and will, probably, be put aside for others.

But this swindle don't stop at this. The Legislature did pass laws to be used before Justices of the Peace, and these ought to go out to the officers of the State free of charge, and they ought to have been sent out long ago. But this carpet bag Secretary of State, for his *private gain*, brings out *his edition* of this book and supplies *the demand before* the State official *edition*, comes out. This book is due the officers free of charge, and the price of the copies sold ought to go into the State Treasury. This same carpet bag Secretary of State did a like thing in reference to the Code when it came out. The State's edition of the Code was *delayed* until the Secretary sold *his edition*, and supplied this demand.

We tell the people again, that these carpet baggers are here for the purpose of fleecing them in every possible way; they are not only here for this purpose, but they accomplish their purpose most effectually. When these men came here, they had nothing, now they sport fine horses, fine clothes, diamond rings, and price of great value. How did they get all these things? They did not earn it by them. "Railroad rings," "Penitentiary rings" and *other sorts of rings*, are the means through which they grow rich off the people, and are enabled to outrage everybody white and black. They don't care any more for party or principle than the buzzard that sails through the air, what they want is *prey* and this they will have and as soon from a poor negro or *scallawag* as from anybody else.

Now, who sustains these carpet-baggers? Who gives them position and countenance and influence? Our "foil" "secesh" "Governor," Holden! If he were disposed to turn upon these men and sustain the white and black radicals of the State, he could silence the carpet baggers forever. These fellows have corrupted the Legislature, they have corrupted the negroes of the State as far as they could, and many of the whites, and "Governor" Holden knows this as well as we, and yet he sustains them, they are his advisers, aiders and comforters and chief associates. They afford him *agreeable* society and official and personal pleasure.

Well, go it Holden and carpet-baggers! You'll see where you will land by and by! People of North Carolina, don't you expect to prosper and become a great people under *the lead* and guidance of such men!

The following are the comments of the New York *Herald* upon the disgraceful scene which took place at the decoration at Arlington, the other day:

DISGRACING PATRIOTISM.—That officer of marines who so outraged all the decencies of humanity at Arlington, perhaps thought he was in some way commending himself for great zeal to the powers that be; and either he has a most unjustifiable opinion of those powers, or it is a bad omen for the country if they are to be pleased in that way. Does this functionary reflect the views that prevail near headquarters? Is it possible that we cannot see how to be patriots without being brutes? Is it possible that our respect for a great cause requires us to exercise a mean supervision over the actions and thoughts of those whose sorrows differ from ours in their direction? Is this horrible tyranny of a majority to go into the sacred domain of the grave, too, and shall no one be grieved over, or mourned with sentimental usage if, he happed to be wrong? Shame on the zeal that pursues a quarrel beyond the grave. In the United States of America freedom has been much cramped for some time, but we have always desired to believe that it was only necessarily so. Permit us, men in authority, to believe that there is still freedom for a woman to go to the grave of her son or her lover and cast upon it a token of remembrance.—If there is not, what better are you than the brutal despots that made Austria a by word among nations?

Pagliari, an Italian chemist, has invented a kind of paper with which carbolic acid is so thoroughly incorporated that the paper, when used to pack animal substances preserve them in a perfectly fresh state, without salt or any curing whatever.

For the Sentinel.

PEN AND INK SKETCHES OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA, AS IT HAS BEEN.

DEDICATED TO THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE, AND TO THE ALUMNI OF THE UNIVERSITY.

NO. 11.

THE NEW DI. AND PHI. HALLS.

In 1860, the corner stone of two additional buildings, which were to contain the Libraries and Debating Hall of the two Literary Societies and also to afford new recitation rooms and dormitories, were laid. The number of students which had fluctuated a good deal during the first ten years of Gov. Swain's administration had however on the whole steadily advanced, and for several years previous to '59 had exceeded the capacity of the college buildings. And the students accordingly had overflowed into the village, occupying every spare room and office. This led Chapel Hillians to the erection of neat little two-roomed offices all over the town. Whoever was lucky enough to have a convenient corner in his yard, or a vacant lot, filled it up with an office, or two and forthwith rented the same at any price he chose to ask. This soon became a popular way of investing surplus capital. The new college buildings it was supposed would ruin these investments, but it seems they did not, for being warmed with furnaces they were found on trial to be unpopular as dormitories with the young men. The new Debating Halls were splendid apartments, and elegantly furnished by their respective Societies.

THE PORTRAITS

Not the least interesting objects of attention about the University buildings are the portraits of distinguished North Carolinians which adorn these Society Halls. There are Davie, and Biakely, and Wm. R. King, and Mangum, and Hawks, and Dobson, and Badger and Mebane, and Polk, there too are Gov. Swain, and Drs Caldwell and Phompf, and Mitchell, and Phillips. Many of these are valuable not only as admirable likenesses, but as fine paintings and by distinguished artists.

Do these faces which seem instinct with life look down unmoved on the silent desolation which now surrounds them? Have no glances of wond ring sorrow and disdain been exchanged among these men, ornaments of the state while they lived, the pride and boast of their respective Societies, to whom the honor of their University was dearer than life? If ever more their echoes talk along the walls, methinks one may now hear the accents of indignation and contempt in those Halls—if ever shadowy forms are seen to glide along the corridors, those empty buildings are now haunted. Into what hands have we fallen, they may well exclaim, what poor and beggarly pretense is this of a University! What daily farce is this upon which we are compelled to look! Is this North Carolina's gratitude to us? Is this her vindication for our memories and for the precious heirlooms which which we bequeathed her?

Ah no! If there be any one redeeming thought of the present situation of North Carolina's University, as contrasted with it as it once was, it is in the fact that North Carolina as a State has had no hand in its degradation. So far she is clear, and stands aloof, scorning not to the counsel and aid of them. As yet, she looks on, in significant inaction. But the day will come, ye children of the State, when with sounds of rejoicing and tears of gladness we will go up to place our University once more in hands worthy of the trust, fit to succeed those who are gone, and who will restore that ancient seat to its former pride of place and lift it to an even higher stand in our confidence and affection. Till then, North Carolina will be patient. She will do nothing unworthy of herself, or of her fair renown in the past. Her strength, in regard to the University is, for the present, *to sit still*. Let those, who have been placed there now by the blind folly of party and who are endeavoring to carry on the farce of a political institution of learning, stay there if they choose and eat the bread of idleness at her expense, North Carolina will see with a smile that they do it *in idleness*.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

In 1842 3, the first series of the North Carolina University Magazine was issued, edited by a Committee of the Senior Class, and supported by nobody in particular.—Under the latter condition therefore, it lived but two or three years. After the manner of College Magazines it referred frequently to Thermopylæ, Pericles, and the Gracchi; it dreamed its "Dreams", inscribed "Line's to Miss ——", and sang halting measures in praise of "Long ago" and "Never more." All young people are occasionally given to melancholy. There were also elaborate reviews of Byron, Shelley and Macaulay, and "Papers" touching certain statesmen, the heroes of College imagination. I remember No. 1, was devoted to the merits of Hon. Lewis Cass, the first of living American geniuses.

In 1851 2 began the second series, which as long as it continued in existence,—till the outbreak of the war—was well sustained by the public, and bore the impress of Gov. Swain's guiding hand. He took a very keen interest in it. Every number contained something from his stores of the Revolutionary history of the State, and though a young lady did say once that there never was anything in the University Magazine but dry stuff about the War of the Regulation, yet I will venture to say that it is to its pages, disregarded in their day, that the future historian of the State and the University will turn for much of his rarest material. Even now enquiry is being made for it, and stray numbers are picked up eagerly. There was visible all through the course of this Magazine's career, a marked improvement from year to year. There was also a marked improvement visible in the tone of College. The young men were more amenable to public opinion. Things that were done openly and without rebuke in 1845, would have been generally condemned in 1855, and things that were tolerated in 1855 would have been utterly scouted among the students in 1860.

AS TO MORALITY.

And this brings me to a rather delicate subject of consideration, and yet it is a subject that needs airing. It has often been urged against Chapel Hill that there was more vice, profligacy and dissipation of every kind going on unchecked there, than in most other Colleges. I do not claim to be well posted in such matters. There was no doubt at times, a good deal of half hidden dissipation, but I will venture to say, not more than at other large Colleges. Not so much as at some. What was wanting at Chapel Hill was a higher tone among the students, more manliness of thought and conversation—more *gentle* manliness. "They were *entered there too young*, as a general rule." When Gov. Swain could get a senior class of young men older than the average, he always said all College went on well. It was the senior class which gave tone to College, and it was a dozen or two seniors who led the class. The class of 1853 was such a one. It contained many young men who were over 20 years of age when they joined the College, and who were of more than average maturity of mind, and Prof. McIver was one of its best members. He, it may be said in passing, is the only man now in the present "Faculty" at all fit to be there, and he will but secure his reputation in North Carolina by being the first to get out of it. As an old friend said to him last week on first meeting with him after many years "Prof. McIver I am sorry sir to see you *here*."

Of all the members of the Faculty that I have ever known at Chapel Hill, Dr. Hubbard, Prof. Charles Phillips and Prof. Hedpurn did more by their intercourse with the students, by their conversation and style of teaching to give them scholarly tastes, elevate their aims, and inspire them with generous ambition. As to *religious* influences, unless a boy came to College with fixed religious principles already impressed by his mother's hand, there was not much chance of his receiving them there. And yet I knew of one graduate who lying on his death-bed in a far Southern State, said that he owed all his religious knowledge and the hope that sustained him then, to the Sunday recitations of Dr Mitchell and Prof Phillips. There were no false lights ever hung out at Chapel Hill.

THE COLLEGE CHAPLAINS.

The religious instruction provided has always been of the best. No one will dispute this who remembers to have heard in the College Chapel, Drs. Green, Mitchell, Albert Shipp, Deems, Wheat, Hubbard or Phillips. These preached by turns when all the village met with the students in the Chapel. And when the four village churches were built they were generally supplied with the best preachers in their respective denominations. To preach in Chapel Hill was to preach to critical and appreciative audience. With such men as Tuttle and Wilson in the Baptist Church, Frost and Shipp and Doub in the Methodist, the saintly and now sainted Thomas F. Davis in the Episcopal Church, and Dr. Phillips in the Presbyterian, there was assuredly no lack of attractiveness in the church services. That the young men were not more often impressed, and that there was not greater sobriety and more evidences of religious feeling among them, must be attributed to the want of early training at home. All education begins in the cradle. The first ten years of life are the important years, and the boy whose father and mother have not warned him against evil associations and taught him to loathe impurity, and drunkenness, and idleness, will hardly leave College unstained, or without stinging and shameful memories to haunt his best hours in after years.

A CHARGE OF OFFICIAL MALVERSATION AGAINST THE PRESIDENT.

The New York World, of Friday, prefers the following charge of official malversation in selling the public offices for his own benefit, by General Grant. It is of those charges which must be met. We trust, for the honor of the country, it will be; for never was more infamous a charge brought against a President of the United States.

The trouble which Grant is experiencing in reference to the appointments for office in the District of Columbia, according to all reports, arises from the acts on the part of the President which makes him amenable under the bribery law. It is well known to the public that Grant originally sold his house in Washington to Mr. Styles J. Bowen, formerly Postmaster, for forty thousand dollars, entered into a contract to deliver the title, and Mr. Bowen paid the usual ten per cent. to bind the bargain. Subsequently a fund of $65,000 was raised in New York to purchase the house for General Sherman. Grant thereupon re sold it to those parties, but, before he could transfer the title, he found his contract with Bowen in the way, and that gentleman insisting that the property was his, and he the only person who could sell it. Mr. Bowen was willing to sell the house to the parties who had raised the money for the price named, for thereby he could make a profit of twenty five thousand dollars. But Grant insisted upon having the twenty-five thousand extra himself. How to get at it, and get rid of his contract with Bowen, was a difficult question.

During this time, Grant was pressed by the better class of Republicans to appoint a Mr. Robbins Postmaster of Washington, who had consented to do so, and so notified Robbins' friends. After this promise had been made, and the paper signed for Robbins, the vision of the twenty-five thousand dollars extra on the house again came up, and he finally agreed if Bowen would give up his contract and abandon all claims to the twenty-five thousand extra, that Bowen should have control of all Federal appointments for the District of Columbia. To this Bowen, it is said, finally assented.—Robbins lost the postoffice, and the slate has since been made out by Bowen, and Grant has sold the offices for the District for twenty five thousand dollars. He has thus given another example that the true meaning of his motto was, "Let us have peace."

The will of the late Dr. James Rush, of Philadelphia, devises all his large fortune, with the exception of some trifling bequests, to the Philadelphia Library Company for the erection of a branch library, which shall serve as a fitting memorial to his father-in-law, Jacob Ridgeway, and his deceased wife, Phœbe Anne Rush.—Dr. Rush is best known outside of his own city as the author of "Rush on the Human Voice," a book which has served as the basis of all recent works on elocution. Mr. Rush was long the leader of Philadelphia society, and was noted for her princely hospitality. Her father, Jacob Ridgeway, was a millionaire in the time of Grant, with whom he was very intimate. The library which receives the benefit of his wealth was founded by Benjamin Franklin, and is said to be the richest, in valuable old books, of any in America. *N. Y. World.*

The Israelites in New York are raising funds to relieve their brethren in the East.

John Kelly, one of the negro thieves accused of breaking into the house of Mr. H. Marcus, in this city, over a year ago, was brought from Marion C. H. S. C. by officer Sellars last night and lodged in jail to await examination.—*Wilmington Journal, June 2d.*

General News.

The *San Francisco Herald* charges that the appointment of Charles E. De Long, of Nevada, as Minister to Japan, was the result of a "bargain" between Senator Stewart and De Long, made and entered into at the time the latter withdrew from the Senatorial fight in favor of Stewart, and that Senator Nye acquiesced in the appointment of De Long in order to "secure his absence" from Nevada during the next Senatorial contest.

The Democrats have called conventions to be held during the month of June, in each of the six districts of Alabama, to nominate candidates for Congress.

A bill is before the Canadian Parliament respecting seduction. It provides that seducer, under promise of marriage, of an unmarried female of previous chaste character, shall be punished by fine or imprisonment, or both, at the option of the court, but shall not be condemned on the sole evidence of the female.

In New York city last week, at the yearly meeting of the Hicksite Quakers, Daniel Hill, of Ohio, said that 14,000,000,000 lives had perished by war since the creation of the world, an average of 2,000,000 annually, or 6,000 per day.

Roasting ears of corn are ripe in Hidalgo county, Texas, and it was calculated that the corn crop would be fully matured by the 15th of June.

The Treasury Department has determined to construct four first-class revenue cutters. Proposals for building these vessels will be invited in a few days.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Surratt and Captain Wirz visited Mount Olivet Cemetery Sunday and strewed flowers upon their graves.

A dispatch from Montreal states that thirty-two lives were lost by the wreck of the vessels Margaret and Texas on Cardinal island, off Anticosta.

The New Jersey State prison authorities have just contracted for the labor of about three hundred convicts, to be employed in shoemaking, at sixty cents a day.

A Naomi Assassin. J. W. D Bland, the sassy Prince Edward negro who represented that county in the Constitutional Convention, has been appointed by the President an assessor of internal revenue in the fourth district.—*Rich Dispatch.*

A. J. Hamilton declares his intention to run for Governor of Texas, whether the political organizations nominate him or not.

Grasshoppers are ravaging portions of Arizona.

A singular disturbance occurred in a court-room at Greensborg, Ind., a few days ago. A Mr Ewing, a lawyer of that place, is arguing against a new trial in a bastardy case, and language that was distasteful to the judge, whereupon the latter assaulted the former, inflicting dangerous if not fatal injury. The Judge, Bonner by name, was arrested, and is now in jail awaiting the result of Ewing's injuries.

Prince Louis Ferdinand de Bourbon, of Naples, nephew of ex King Ferdinand, was married privately on Friday to Senorita Amelia Hamsel, of Havana, by the Rev. Dr. Wiseman, in St. Peter's church, Jersey City. The same couple were married some time ago under peculiar circumstances by Justice Dodge, in Jefferson Market Police Court.

On the 18th instant, a young lady, aged 14, living in a very aristocratic region, in this city, was taken suddenly ill, and appeared in such extreme pain that the family became alarmed, and sent in all haste for a physician. He came in all haste, and after glancing at his patient, requested the parents to leave him alone with her; they did so, and, in half an hour, another young lady opened her eyes for the first time on this world of sorrow. She made such a noise coming into the world that the parents' attention was attracted, and the Doctor informed them that they had better send for a nurse, as mother and child were doing as well as could be expected." Great consternation reigned. On being closely questioned, the young mother placed the paternity of the stranger upon a lad of 15, who was then at school. Charley was sent for, and blubbered like a baby. There were then in the room a father, a mother, and a child, whose united ages amounted to only *twenty nine.—New York Evening Express.*

HOW A WOMAN KEEPS A POST OFFICE. Mrs. Keziah B Johnson was lately appointed Postmistress of Leavenworth, Kansas, and the local papers say that she commenced operations without a box, desk or table, tumbling the mails all over the floor, simply because she got huffy, and wouldn't buy, borrow, or take as a gift the fixtures of her predecessors. Consequently, the office had to be shut up for a day, and was not opened until the business men of the city, by a united effort, prevailed upon her to take the furniture, and get matters into some sort of shape.

ALLIGATOR RACE.—The enterprising citizens of Jacksonville, Fla., have been amusing themselves with an alligator race. Five young animals were entered; the purse was $50, best two in three. Spotted Tail, a tricky youngster, boiled the track, and "went for" the spectators. The Gazelle and Boston Boy acted in the same unseemly manner, and thereby lost a good place on the track and were outstripped by Nimble Jack and Champion Maid. At the second heat, Champion Maid came in ahead, but at the third Nimble Jack again did justice to his name. All the animals are in training for another race to come off in a few days.

The Ohio Republican State Convention will be held on the 23d of June.

Kansas City has a man 118 years old, who is able to cultivate his garden.

It is predicted that the Plains will be stripped of buffaloes in five years.

The whole number of divorces in the State of Connecticut for 1868 was 468.

A company of United States troops, and composed of over one hundred, rank and file, has been sent to Tuscaloosa, Ala., probably in consequence of the slanderous report of the people of that city, which has since been retracted or disclaimed by its reputed author. The *Monitor* says that the troops are so far orderly and well behaved, that they are Western men, and do not associate with negroes.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

LETTER TO MR. BEECHER.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn:

SIR:—I have just read your letter of the 17th April, 1869, relating to the charges in circulation against you—of having carried away from Charleston, in 1865, the records of St. Michael's Church, etc., in which you say that you thus "nothing away but a heavy heart, that a city of your own country should be so utterly destroyed by war." Again, you say that you think yourself you brought away an *old family Bible* which had been saved from a burning house on some plantation, and presented to you by an officer of a colored regiment, all the facts connected with which you entered on the fly leaf, thinking that after peace came the family might perhaps be happy to regain this memorable old book, printed in 1679, etc.

Now, my dear sir, the confession that you left Charleston with a heavy heart because of its utter destruction by war comes with a bad grace from one who, while he could have done much to have averted the ravages of war, did all he could to precipitate and aggravate it with all its horrors, by desecrating the pulpit in which you officiated by a tirade of abuse every Sabbath against the South, and a tirade extending the olive branch of peace, you were calling for the rifle and the sword to be used in the most ferocious manner against those for whom you now pose sympathy. But the Bible—that book from which you pretend to speak words of consolation, peace and rectitude to a dying world—you secretly receive as a present from a negro, knowing at the same time that it did not belong to him or yourself, that it was stolen property, and that you had no more right, legally or morally, to take and hold it as your own than you had to have assisted yourself of the darkness of the night and gone into the house of your unsuspecting victim and bodily take it and carried it away.

Again, you say that after peace came this family (to whom it belonged) might perhaps be happy to regain this venerable old book, printed in 1679. Did you ever make an effort to make that family happy by informing any member of it, through your press or otherwise, that such a book and was ready to restore it? Did you ever use any means to enable them to regain it? No, your own letter carries a denial of the fact on its face, and the first awakening influence that struck your dismay was the damning report that was whispered into your ears by your friend, that charges were made against you that you had secreted and made off with said book. And it was only to relieve yourself from the odium of the charge of theft or robbery, that your moral sense became aroused to action. In the same way, the thief, when tracked to his den with stolen property, gives it up, as his concealment is no longer profitable.

This valuable and highly cherished old family relic, that had been preserved for two centuries, and handed down from sire to son for ten generations, was seized and carried away by yourself, under the power of the sword, against a helpless and powerless people, who were not permitted to claim the most sacred relic here when in the possession of a negro or Yankee preacher. Had you stolen a deck of cards under the same circumstances, there might have been some excuse, but when you put your hand upon that sacred book, and concerted the thought of self appropriation, you should have thought of the fate of Ananias and Sapphira, for you were guilty of an offense in the sight of Heaven more heinous and offensive, for they were ignorant, and lied to save what they conceived to be their own, while you feloniously took and concealed God's Holy Book and Ordinances, which say, in burning words, "Thou shalt not steal!"

Keep the book and read it. Perhaps you may, while examining it for curiosity, be directed by the all seeing eye to some paragraph which has stood as a beacon to the erring for two hundred years, and may lead you from the shoals and quicksands to which you are hastening with railroad speed. And if reformation be impossible, you may at least become acquainted with the commandment which says, "Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not covet."

Keep the book, and when you die, leave it as a legacy to your children. Doubtless if they are proper representatives of the father, they will cherish it as a treasure gained in the same manner, and under circumstances similar to most of which they will receive as an inheritance.

A SOUTHERN MAN.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

From the Minneapolis (Minn.) Tribune.

Yesterday morning about half past nine o'clock, one of the most frightful accidents that we have been called upon to record, occurred at the saw mill of W. E. Jones & Co., at the Falls, and resulted in the instant death of John Henry Willoughby. Willoughby, with another man, by the name of Charles Nichols, was engaged at the shingle mill on the first floor.

During the morning he had occasion twice to put the large belt that drives the shingle machine on to a pulley. The first time he stopped the wheel, but the second time, although cautioned by Nichols not to do it, he made the attempt to put on the belt while the wheels were in motion. In doing it he placed one foot upon a large cross timber close to a heavy six foot iron fly-wheel, that was revolving at the rate of six hundred revolutions a minute, and somehow his foot slipped and was caught by the spokes of the fly-wheel, and in an instant he was whirled round at a rapid rate, striking beams, timbers, and a heavy two inch plank, which was broken to pieces, and spattering his brains and blood in every direction, and leaving and mangling his limbs and body to pieces in a "terrible manner. His head and limbs were mangled and torn from his body. His head was severed at the neck, and thrown a distance of fifteen feet upon the floor, while the mangled and broken limbs and body fell through into the water below and passed down under the platform and over the falls, where, with the exception of one arm, they were afterwards picked up and taken to Jones & Co's. office, where they presented a most sickening sight.

Archdeacon Cox, who recently died in London, received from revenue of the established Church, during the sixty years he was in orders, not less than $80,000 in tithes.

The Countess of Derwentwater has again "squatted" on her ancestral estates.

Harris, the negro candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, demands that the hotels of Virginia shall be opened to the negroes!