The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

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THE SENTINEL.

SORGHUM.

A correspondent of the Richmond *Whig*, speaking of the profit of the sorghum cane as a crop, says:

"I made last year 160 gallons and disposed of a great deal of it in payment of wages at 75 cents per gallon, and could have disposed of 500 gallons. It is really, if anything more attractive to the day laborers than money—certainly more so than any other form of provisions for their families.

I hope in a year or two that we may be able to make our own sugar, and that to a family like mine, that consumes several hundred pounds annually, will be a boon of no slight magnitude.

It was recently announced in the Louisville *Courier and Journal* that a company had been organized there to make sugar from sorghum, with improved apparatus, on a large scale, so that the practicability of crystalizing the syrup may be considered established. Let our people learn to make sugar from the sorghum and beet crops and they will save thousands of dollars.

It may not be generally known, but ought to be, that excellent sugar has been, and can be made from the sorghum sugar cane, by means and apparatus that are within the reach of almost every Farmer in the country, and that a patent has been taken out and an agent is now in the State for the purpose of selling rights for its manufacture.

Mr. Soutter, of Kittrell's Springs, has the right for Granville, and, perhaps, some of the adjoining counties, and will dispose of individual rights to any one who has the cane growing and who may wish to try the experiment of sugar making. Our own opinion is that the manufacture of sugar from sorghum is perfectly feasibly, and may be done so as to reduce the price of sugar to the consumer in the State considerably below that which we have to pay for it now. We saw, last winter, samples of sorghum sugar exhibited by Mr. Beasley, the Agent for the State, which would compare favorably with best Southern or West Indian brown sugars. Of course it is too late in the season to plant the cane the present year, but we think it would be a good plan for our farmers to think of this matter and inform themselves thoroughly in regard to it by the next spring, and be prepared then to act as their judgements and interests may dictate.

SUPREME COURT.—The Supreme Court of N. C. met this morning pursuant to adjournment. On the opening of the session, the Chief Justice addressed the members of the Bar present, stating that the Court had seen a Protest, signed by certain members of the Bar, which Protest was a contempt of the Court, and that the Clerk would be ordered to serve upon each member of the Bar who, having signed said Protest, appeared in the Bar, a Rule to show cause why they should not be *silenced* until they purged themselves of the contempt of the Court. This produced a good deal of confusion among the members of the Bar, most of whose names were attached to the Protest, and they left the Court to confer as to the course proper for them to pursue.

The causes were then regularly called, but those lawyers whose names were on the Protest were not allowed to appear at the Bar of the Court to argue their several causes.

We have not time to-day to comment on the action of the Court, in silencing such a large and respectable portion of the members of the Bar, for speaking out their opinion, endorsed, we believe, by every reflecting and intelligent man in the State who is not steeped to the eyes in party prejudice and blind to the best interests of the people.—The scene in the Court to-day is calculated to impress upon the public mind more strongly, if that were possible, the truths set forth in the Protest.

We shall allude to this subject hereafter in such a way as to show the public to what a crisis we have arrived and upon what strange times we have fallen.

MURDER.—At the Falls of Neuse in this county on Friday last, two drivers of the paper mill wagons, named Norfleet Lassiter and Nathan Allman became involved in a quarrel in regard to a disputed account. After high words had passed between the parties, Allman became so much enraged that he drew a pistol and shot Lassiter, inflicting a wound which resulted in Lassiter's death in about 10 hours.

On Sunday James T. Bachelan, being deputized as special Coroner, proceeded to the scene of the unfortunate occurrence, summoned a Jury and held an inquest upon the body of the deceased. The Jury rendered a verdict: That the deceased came to his death by a ball shot from a pistol in the hands of Nathan Allman.

Allman was brought to this City on Saturday, and safely lodged in Jail.

Before his death Lassiter made the following declaration of facts, which were taken down by the officer, A. I. Davis, Esq., presiding at the examination:

Nathan Allman said that he, (Lassiter) owed him some money.

Lassiter replied that he had paid him all but two dollars.

Allman said it was more than that.

Lassiter insisted that it was not.

Allman then said that Lassiter was trying to undermine him in order to get him away from the place and that he would shoot him.

Lassiter told him to shoot, and denied the charge made against him by Allman.

Lassiter then, in order to reason the matter, pronounced a truce up towards Allman when he (Allman) drew a pistol and shot him.

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. 12.

STEWARD'S HALL.

On the lawn stretching east immediately in front of Smith Hall, once stood the Steward's Hall, an institution more honored in its discontinuance than in its observance. A Steward's Hall invariably degenerates into an arena for College rowdyism. It gave way in Chapel Hill to the force of public division, and was entirely superseded by private boarding houses, and more especially for many years, by the table kept at the Eagle Hotel, when Miss Nancy Hilliard was the hostess. Miss Nancy is now living at Chapel Hill, but I hope she will pardon this public notice of her. She was for many years one of *the institutions* of Chapel Hill, and as such deserves honorable mention—having the largest number of permanent boarders, and keeping the best table of any woman in the State. Her income was many thousands a year, and as lively as she received, so lively and generously she dispensed to all around her. She was a trifle too indulgent to "college boys," her kind heart too often interfering with her interests, in their behalf, so that she was often, and is to this day, largely a loser by them. Of the hundreds who have sat at her table, I know of some who retain other than feelings of respect and gratitude to Miss Nancy. When any of her expectants got in a trouble, she would put on her bonnet, and walk over to Governor Swain, and "beg" for them. Her application for the present to pass. If all who have left College in debt to her would come forward now and pay up, she would have a handsome independence. Those who believe that Chapel Hill is to see better days hope yet to see Miss Nancy again providing cheerily and handsomely for 150 boys, and with means again to assist the poor and needy around her.

THE VILLAGE.

Gov. Swain always declared that Chapel Hill was co-existent with the University, and they must sink or swim together. He was always as much interested in the growth and prosperity of the one as of the other.

When he went there, Chapel Hill had no church, but the College Chapel, it had but one store; one practicing physician whose saddle bags held all the physic of the neighborhood; no schools; no churches; no pastor; no lawyer. He lived to see eight or ten flourishing stores; two drug stores; four handsome churches besides the Chapel, each supporting its own pastor; half a dozen schools; all the learned professions amply and ably represented; and a population of some 1,000 inhabitants, industrious and thriving. In the half dozen years immediately preceding the war, had some residences had sprung up all over the town, new streets were opened, and a general impulse given to its business.

THE VILLAGERS.

Chapel Hill has always been peculiarly fortunate in a sober, orderly and industrious population. Its villagers and men of business have been with very few exceptions, since I have known the place, men of great respectability and worth; active and consistent men of the various churches, and most of them I believe members of the ancient and venerable society of Masons. Very few of the village boys brought up there have ever gone astray or proved to be other than respectable members of society. I take great pleasure in saying these things of a place and people so deserving of all that can be said in their praise, and dear to me for many years.

NO RAILROADS.

The "Fathers" of Chapel Hill have never wished it to become too "common or unclean." They opposed the running of the N. C. R. R any nearer than University Station or Durham, and would have thought it a great mistake to locate a Court House at the seat of the University. It is indeed a wide departure from the "old ways" that seeks to make this calm scholastic retreat a place of business for a county, a resort for idlers and roughs. If such alone were assisted when the students were counted by hundreds and the importance of the place to the public could be urged as a reason for running a railroad to it, what are we to think of the policy that makes Chapel Hill a terminus for a road, only 8 or 10 miles long, when the University lies prostrate, and the village with it? Is the road to build up the University and open the eyes of the public to the merits of its present Faculty? If indeed the road were to run past, at the foot of the Hill and terminate at Pittsboro', then the largest wheat growing country in the State would feel the benefit, and Chapel Hill with a station at a mile's distance, might still maintain the dignified seclusion befitting the "dreams of Pindus, and the Aonian maids."

THE COLLEGE SERVANTS.

While commemorating the surroundings of the University as they were, it is only fair to pay a deserved tribute to those who were for many years the "College servants." Hundreds must remember Dave Barham with respect. For forty years he was land servant there, being hired by his owner —— Barham, Esq., of Wake county, from year to year, to the Bursar. The Faculty placed unlimited confidence in him. After Dr. Mitchell's death, he said that in the forty years he had served under the Doctor he had never received a sharp word from him. A fact honorable to both. Dave was quiet, observant and sententious, and possessed many of the best traits of a gentleman. He died in June, 1860. Tom Jones died some years before him. "Dr." November Caldwell is still living, now, as he has always been, a respectable citizen in his sphere,—and looking on with a somewhat curious eye at the changes around him. Then there were the fashionable barbers, Dave Moore and C. J. Burnett—both honest and respectable men. Dave died suddenly in March, 1865, leaving some property and a considerable sum of money in specie, which he, in apprehension of a visit from General Sherman's army, secreted so well that it has never yet been found. He died in an apoplectic fit and made no sign. Some treasure seeker may yet light upon poor Dave's hoard. C. J. Burnett invested his savings in Oberlin, Ohio, before the war, and soon after its close moved thither with his family.

CHAPEL HILL IN ITS PRIME.

The ten years immediately preceding the war may be said to have been Chapel Hill's best days. Gov. Swain was allowed to see his dearest hopes fulfilled in the wide spread and increasing reputation of the College and in the growth and prosperity of the town. Those were the days when he might be seen traversing the streets at early dawn "to wake the town up," frequently knocking at a neighbor's door and saving him from the ill effects of too prolonged morning slumbers. Gov. Swain was eminently a neighborly man; always genial, kindly, often playful. Even when bowed by family cares and anxieties, the last cloud of which his nearest neighbors never knew, even in the depths of that paternal anguish known only to God, his heart was always open to sympathy with others. Sad and oppressed he might be, but never unapproachable. On the anniversaries of his birth-day he would make the rounds and claim the good wishes of every neighbor. He visited every family and desired to be on good terms with all.

I was at Chapel Hill in 1859. There was not then a place pleasanter, or more interesting and unique anywhere in the South. There were sixteen members of the Faculty and four hundred and thirty students. Dr. Mitchell had gone to his rest and toward ten years before, but Dr Phillips, Dr Hubbard, Prof. Cameron, Judge Battle, Prof. Chas. Phillips, Prof. Hepburn, Prof. Martin, Prof. Kimberly and Prof. Smith were all at work, and hard at work. In one year from that time the first low mutterings of the war were heard advancing nearer.

For the Sentinel.

A SHORT TREATISE ON KEROSENE OIL.

An oil lamp is undoubtedly a very convenient substitute for going to bed. Yet, we suppose it is, now that the prejudice of thousands accustomed to using them, for them understandingly. In the first place, explosions have occurred, and will occur in the use of kerosene oil, so long as it continues to be in use, and to guard against such explosions, often attended with fearful loss of life, is the object of this article. *Kerosene is not dangerous* if treated rightly. There has never been an explosion of Kerosene oil that did not result from causes. All good kerosene oil, all good lamps from the dealers, is subjected to a government fire test of 110 degrees, Fahrenheit, and each barrel is marked "legal fire test." I have time and again tried the kerosene oil purchased from different dealers in this place and always found it fully up to the government standard. A simple way of trying it is to heating water in a lamp, and submerging a thermometer until the degree of heat in the water indicates 110 or 112 degrees on the thermometer, then pour a spoonful or two of kerosene oil in the water, stirring it a little that the oil by mixing with the water may be of the same temperature. Upon thus coming to the surface, apply a lighted paper or match. If good oil, it will not take fire. So you see it would be impossible for good oil to explode from heat, in a well regulated lamp as the oil in the lamp can never, under any circumstances, reach such a degree of heat as 110 deg.

Every one knows that it is the capillary attraction which causes the oil to supply the flame, although the flame is several inches above the oil level. The nearer the wick is to the wick, the better will it light. As capillary attraction acts only at a short distance, the surface of the oil should always be within a little distance of the flame, and to have safe kerosene lamps should be trimmed and filled when used over night. And, again, all kinds of oil, Kerosene probably less than most, used in lamps, contains a gummous matter. This fills the pores of the wick, or more properly the capillary tubes, and prevents a free ascent of the oil to feed the flame. For this reason it seems to me wicks should be occasionally removed. The wick should fit loosely, as to speak, not too tight, nor yet too loose, better too loose than too tight. The wick is larger when being used—the oil causing it to swell,—should therefore be full loose at first.

So far as my information extends, and I have taken the trouble, in many instances to ascertain as far as possible, at what time and in what way the explosions occurred, explosions of Kerosene lamps in most instances have occurred when the lamp is but partly filled, and always when exposed to a sudden current of air. In nineteen instances of explosions of Kerosene lamps, eighteen have been ascertained to have occured at the exact moment when a door or window was opened, or the lamp was taken up in the hand, or in moving it, thus causing a current of air to rush into the lamp, and in sixteen of the above nineteen cases the lamps had not been filled since being used on a previous occasion, in fact but partly filled.

The only deduction from this is that Kerosene oil in itself is not explosive—but when at a certain heat and suddenly exposed to a current of air, it sometimes explodes, and from the fact that these explosions occur when the lamp is nearly empty, or only partly filled, we certainly must conclude that the air current coming suddenly in contact with the heated air in the chamber, above the oil forms a gas that is explosive.

If your lamp is full or nearly filled with oil, where is the space for gas? And how can the lamp explode?

Locomotives don't explode when their boilers are filled with water. N.

RALEIGH June 1, 1869.

A murderess having been convicted in Massachusetts, the New York *Tribune* says:

"Mrs. Nancy B. Madan has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, at Dedham, Mass. Exceptions have been taken, but if these are overruled, what is the State of Massachusetts to do with this woman? Hang her? Certainly not. The moral feeling of the Commonwealth would not bear it.

The "moral feeling" of Massachusetts bore very well the hanging of Mrs. Surratt, a lady, for a crime of which every one now believes her as innocent as the child unborn. What delicate sensibilities, to be sure!—*Balt. Statesman.*

CHIP MANURE.—A subscriber says he has a quantity of chip manure on a small farm and would like to know if it is good as a top dressing for wet land. [Not very.] "Is it valuable for composting with other fertilizers?" [Yes.] "Is it good for clay land, ploughed or harrowed in?" [Yes, both]. In short, well-rotted chip manure is very good for almost any soil and for all crops, if there are not too many wise worms in it. To kill these, compost it or mix well with lime and salt, or lime slaked with brine.—*American Agriculturalist.*

Saratoga is ready for customers now, all her hotels being open. Ditto, Newport, where they cut a large mission average. Niagara, Long Branch, Keuka, and all the other "retreats" of that character.

ALLEGED POLITICAL OUTRAGES IN GEORGIA.

We respectfully direct the attention of the *Tribune* to the statements of our Georgia correspondent respecting alleged political murders in that State. The *Tribune* has endorsed the demand of Wendell Phillips and his fanatical friend for the interference of the Executive in the affairs of Georgia, on the ground that native Republicans have fallen victims to retaliatory hate. The cases of Ashburn, Axtel, and Adkins have been singled out for special comment as illustrations of capital crime perpetrated for political reasons. In every indictment against the Georgians these cases are added, as if to fill the measure of their iniquity. But these instances and delusions are to be forever stripped, by the tale this morning telegraphed to the Georgian to foreman.—*New York Times.*

THE MURDERS OF ASHBURN, AYCK AND ADKINS.

From the Georgian (Democratic) of the 8th.

Political hate, unassociated with the murders which have been given in Georgia than the motives dictated by revenge appears to have been the cause of the death of Ashburn, Ayck and Adkins. Ashburn was killed by the company who formerly frequented next door to the room in which he was shot down. Ayck was killed by a negro, who had in his employ for a time, working in his house. Both Ashburn and Ayck were men of amiable character and incapable of private hatred, so far as we know. Adkins was killed by a negro man, who had been employed by the "Ku Klux." Mr. Adkins was one of the "Ku Klux." We know of no other motive than revenge for the murder of these men. Ashburn was prominent in the affairs of his party, but was a man of no personal enemies, so far as we know. He was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a man of unblemished character. The negro who murdered him was a man of good character, and had been in the employ of Ashburn for a time. Happiness was found in his family, and he was a man who was universally respected. The negro who killed Ayck was a man of good character, and was a member of the Methodist Church. Ayck was a man of good character, and was a member of the Methodist Church. Adkins was a man of good character, and was a member of the Methodist Church. Adkins was a man of good character, and was a member of the Methodist Church. Adkins