The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

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THE SENTINEL.

OUR CANDIDATE.

We announce to day, the name of Joshua Perry, Esq., as candidate for the vacant Senatorship in this District. Mr. Perry is a man well known, of sterling integrity and moderation, and Conservative in his views on political subjects. He has an interest in the welfare of the State, and has never shown two faces on questions before the people, nor sung political roundelays in different keys to suit his hearers. We are proud of having such a candidate to vote for, and feel confident that if the friends of good order and the enactment of wise laws, throughout the District, will but do their duty, we can elect him by a handsome majority. Now let all hands go to work, bring out all the votes, and the result cannot be otherwise than satisfactory.

TAKE UP YOUR CARPET BAGS AND MARCH.

There seems to be a general rejoicing in Virginia over the late election in that State. Virginia was always foremost in great movements. She is now foremost in the work of rubbing the South of the misgovernment, corruption and oppression of carpet baggers.

Every carpet bagger will receive the election as an order issued by the people "take up your carpet bags and march."

The people of the South have been too patient under carpet bag rule. Strangers and foreigners will conclude that our meek and quiet submission was but a want of true courage. In this they are greatly mistaken. No people ever came out of an unsuccessful revolution without signs of depression and loss of spirit. That our people have been crestfallen and dispirited, no one can deny. They have had enough to humble and dispirit them.

When England attempted to govern Ireland by carpet-bag influence, such as a Congressional faction has put upon the South, all Ireland was aroused. At first there was no resort to arms; every peaceable remedy was exhausted. In every town, county and city, meetings of the people were held. In the city of Dublin the High Sheriff was called to preside over the meeting; a resolution was adopted which was felt throughout all England. If we could have adopted and enforced the same resolution, our political and constitutional sgit would have long since been restored.

The people of Dublin and all Ireland declared that, "we will not from the date hereof, until the grievances of our country shall be removed, directly or indirectly, import or consume any of the manufactures of Great Britain, nor will we deal with any merchant, or shopkeeper, who shall import such manufactures."

When a Radical faction in Congress excluded eight millions of people from their birth right by denying them their political privileges and constitutional rights, there was nothing wanting on the part of the excluded, but a declaration such as the Irish made against the English. The North, in palpable violation of the Constitution, denied us all political privileges and and constitutional rights. We should have denied them all commercial and social relations. Such a policy would have given employment to all the idle, both men and women. When money was made it would be invested in the improvement of the soil. Now every dollar made in the South is, by our merchants, hurried to the North.

This city is the rendezvous for straggling carpet baggers. Gen. Laflin, we learn, has not been to Pitt county since his election, more than a year ago. How could he live there? He is like Dr. Grimsom, he will not eat with negroes, and the white people of Pitt will not allow him to eat with them. Laflin can say, with truth, in the language of another, "when I go home not five decent white men will shake hands with me." No wonder Laflin can't stay at home. No wonder he has not been home. Governor Holden, we learn, is trying to make a scape goat of carpet baggers for his late political errors and sins. When the carpet baggers are ordered to march, the Governor must fall in with them. They have shared in his triumphs it is proper that he should partake of their troubles and sorrows.

THE editor of the *North Carolinian*, published at Elizabeth city, says: "We return our thanks to the people of this city and county for their courtesy and kindness to us a stranger. This has been without distinction of party. It is gratifying to us and tends materially to lighten the labors devolving upon us in our enterprize."

Now, is it not a wonder that he has not been killed and eaten before now? seeing "as how" he is a Northerner and a Radical, come right down here, South, among what a great many Northern newspapers publish, and a great many Northern readers seem to believe, a set of little less than cannibals! He has received courtesy from persons "without distinction of party!" Will not that astonish his Northern friends? The fact is, he has come down here to engage in a laudable, respectable business, and not for the purpose of stealing everything he can lay his hands on, and such being, apparently, the case, it is probable he will continue to receive "courtesy and kindness," and that, too, "without distinction of party."

ALLEGED CUSTOM-HOUSE FRAUDS.—A few days ago several parties were arrested in New York, charged with custom house frauds. Among these was a son of Ex-Senator Doolittle. He was subsequently honorably discharged. A son of Senator Van Winkle, of West Virginia, was also arrested, but it is said he can easily establish his innocence. He has been released on bail.

CONVENTION AT FRANKLINTON

The Conservative and Democratic Convention for the purpose of nominating a candidate to fill the vacancy at present existing in the 15th Senatorial District composed of the counties of Wake and Franklin, was held yesterday, according to previous notice, at Franklinton.

At 11 o'clock the Convention assembled at the town academy and was called to order by Mr James Fuller, being elected Chairman; Geo S Barker of Franklin and J C Syme of Wake, were appointed Secretaries. After the transaction of some unimportant business, Capt. J. J. Davis introduced the following resolution:

Resolved, That we place before the people of the 15th Senatorial District, Joshua Perry of the county of Franklin, as a candidate upon the platform of the Constitution, universal suffrage and amnesty, honesty and economical expenditure of the public money, a reduction of the Taxes by which our people are oppressed, and in opposition to the extravagances and peculations of the present administration.

Mr. Davis, in advocacy of the resolution, made a well-timed and able speech, in which the vileness of the present administration was shown up in its true colors, and the true path for all to pursue who have the State's interest really at heart, &c.

The Resolution was then put to a vote and unanimously adopted, when

Mr. Perry arose and in brief but pointed remarks accepted the nomination, endorsing the principles embodied in the resolution, viz: universal suffrage, universal amnesty, reduction of taxes and a more economical administration of the State Government.

Capt J. Q. DeCarteret, of Wake, being called upon next, addressed the Convention in a spirited and forcible speech, replete with sound arguments and logical conclusions, and gave the present mismanagment of the State affairs many keen thrusts and hard blows.

After some further business the Convention adjourned.

The Convention was well and largely attended, and its proceedings were of the most pleasant and harmonious character, forming quite a contrast to the drunken, disgraceful and turbulent Radical pow-wow which recently brought out a candidate at Louisburg.

WE RECOMMEND the following to the very careful perusal of those of our *politicians* who paid such loyal reverence and devotion to the late Federal Decoration day.

Taken in connection with the scenes enacted at Arlington, it speaks volumes for the intense christianity and saintly qualities, claimed by the Radical party:—

GEN. F. P. BLAIR, JR., ON THE SOUTHERN SOLDIERS OF THE LATE WAR.—The remarks of Gen. F. P. Blair, at the banquet meeting of the Society of the Army and Navy at the Continental Hotel, Long Branch last week, for which he was called to order amidst hisses and other demonstrations, were made after a short speech by Gen. Sheridan, laudatory of the volunteers of the Union army. Gen. Blair had been called out for a speech, and what followes is thus reported by the New York papers:

Major General Blair said he would say a word for a people who had not yet had a voice raised in their behalf. I will speak of the people who were once our enemies, and I know that when I speak of them before soldiers I speak before those who will heartily respond. Those against whom we contended, whom we aspersed as rebels and whom we triumphed over as well. They were a great and generous people; they were worthy of the steel of our best. We have heard here of Farragut and Sheridan, but we shall yet hear of Lee and Stonewall Jackson. [Hisses and cries, and great confusion.] Who is it dissents? [Numbers of voices, 'We dissent,' 'I dissent,' 'Think of Andersonville and Libby Prison.'] It would be little merit for us to have triumphed over a mean enemy. [The speaker was again interrupted by a storm of hisses.] I speak of them as our late adversaries. [Cries of 'Traitors.'] Are there no voices to be raised for them? [Cries of 'Yes' and 'No,' great confusion and cries of 'Traitor.']

Admiral Farragut here decided that to introduce anything which interrupted the harmony was out of order.

THE D. M.—We were becoming uneasy at the continued silence in regard to the Governor's pet detailed melish, sent down to Jones county to do something, the Lord knows what, until this morning, when three of them turned up in Raleigh, ragged, dirty and hungry, and about as sick of soldiering as any set of *volunteers* we have seen. They report great demoralization in the ranks of the D. M., and state that many have deserted and are working their way homeward as best they can. They say that instead of two dollars a day as promised them, they were only paid $16 a month, and had two dollars and eighty cents deducted from that, for a uniform hat, which hats were bought at a government auction sale at a dollar and a half a dozen. They state further that their fare in camp was intolerable, consisting of corn bread and fat bacon, and not even enough of these.

We expect to hear, before long, of Courts-Martial, and trials for desertion, and, perhaps, a dozen of the poor fellows may be shot.

If Governor Holden is not ashamed of this whole militia business, it is hard to conjecture what *could* make him ashamed. There was no necessity for the thing at all, as the result has shown. It has only entailed a useless expense upon the people, and given employment to some of his hungry hangers on.

The people will remember all these things.

AN INGENIOUS INVENTION.—A piece of mechanism for transferring railroad cars from one track to another without necessitating the running of the car several hundred feet backward or forward, as the case may be, and without the use of switches, has been patented within the last few days. The practical advantages of it are a saving of depot room and of time, and railroad men say that it possesses some intrinsic merit.

For the Sentinel.

Saturday, July 11, 1869.

Mr. Editor:—The late Railroad meeting held in our town developed some matters which are not likely to be generally known. Carpet bag and Ring influence prevailed in everything. Lafin, a carpet bagger representing the State. In the election of Stockholders, the Raleigh and Gaston Road exercised contr-Ring influence. Dr. Hawkins, though not present, was well represented. It is well known that for years, Messrs. D. A. Davis, Thomas Webb and John L. Morehead have, by their united efforts, succeeded in electing the Directors on the part of the Stockholders. They could have done so this time, but our townsman, Mr. Davis, drew in sick and cut his self against his best friends and with Major Smith, the "Sage of the Bend."

It was no motion more on the part of Mr. Davis. He was deliberate in in traying his old friends. He had been plotting, planning and collecting proxies for some time.

Mr. Davis will find that instead of injuring Messrs. Webb, Morehead and his old friends, he has only damaged himself. Gov Holden's coming the day before the Convention met, was with a purpose.

From the Wilmington Journal.

POLITICAL NAMES AND PRINCIPLES.

Our intelligent correspondent, "X," reviews at some length the present "muck out" of party politics in this State, and while objecting to some of the declared principles of certain Conservative papers, and a name proposed by another, desires to know what it means. "X" is too intelligent and too careful a student of passing events not to know that the party at the South (and the same is true to some extent at the North) opposed to Radicalism, is composed of men who have hitherto differed very widely in their political views. The Jefferson or Democrat, and the Henry Clay Whig, the Know Nothing and Foreigner, the Secessionist and Unionist all have united in a common organization to try to save the State from the curse of Radical success. Those citizens were driven together more from a sense of the imminent danger which threatened than from any real sympathy in political opinions. They are acting together to day in as good faith and with as much zeal as ever did Democrats or Whigs in the olden times. Nay, the bonds of union between the various and different component parts of the present Conservative or Democratic party are stronger than those which have ever hitherto united a political organization in the United States. The objects for which they aim are more calculated to inspire the noble and patriotic, and the dangers which threaten the State and the Republic demands the greatest activity and concert in the present and the kindest toleration for past and present differences of opinion.

No patriotic citizen can look at the condition of North Carolina and long cavil over the names of the organization through which he will attempt a reformation. A son could not stand and witness the assassination of his mother without opposing the the assassin, because he could not decide the means he would use to prevent the murder. North Carolina calls upon her sons to save her from destruction, and she must not be ruined because they differ as to the minor and unessential points of defence. They all agree as to the fact of the danger and the necessity for action and a common line of attack and defence must and will be determined upon.

It can hardly be expected that men who have differed so widely in politics as the editor of the Raleigh *Sentinel* or of the Salisbury *Old North State* and ourselves could agree upon all questions now. They were zealous and uncompromising Whigs and Unionists. We as zealously and uncompromisingly adhered to Democracy and Secession. They were as true and honest in their allegiance to principle as we claim for ourselves. Differing thus upon principle, and each influenced by what we believed to be the true welfare of the country, and which led us into such widely different spheres during the war, it required something more than the ordinary course of politics, or the dangers which usually environ a country from a feeble administration of affairs, to have brought us into an earnest and zealous co operation in party politics. We are as ready to defend an attack upon the former Secessionists as they are to protect the principles and feelings of the Unionists. Each is ready to break a lance with the other in honorable combat in defense of former political principles; but with respect for his opponent's views, and regard for the noble party to which the other was attached. Our present differences are only those of proud reminiscences and cherished memories; our present affiliation is founded upon real, living issues. Our aims are the same. We see the future from the same standpoint if we do look back upon the past with different optics.

North Carolina is in no condition for her sons to quarrel over names or minor points of differences. While her Executive department is filled by prejudiced, dishonest and ignorant men; while her Judiciary is either partisan, or ignorant, or corrupt, one or all; while her funds are criminally squandered, her credit destroyed, and her property owners taxed by and for the benefit of paupers; while her University remains the victim of party malice and stupidity; while her intelligent manhood is sacrified to propitiate the prejudices and demands of ignorant negroes, and the greed and avarice of hungry carpet baggers, the good people of the State have a bond of union more sacred in its obligations than any which ever urged men forward to politics unity and action. When we have accomplished the work before us; when North Carolina is redeemed from the degradation which has been thrust upon her, then can we settle our differences upon a platform high above the disgraceful level to which government affairs have now been dragged. Until then, we can and will be friends, and afterwards we trust. We can fight Radicalism upon one side, while our friends attack from another quarter, for it is vulnerable at all points. Allow us to differ as to the name of our army, and the arrangement of our forces, but, under the same leader and under the same banner we will go forward to victory.

Judge Brockenborough, of Va., is lying at his house very ill from the effects of a sunstroke received a few days since.

General R. M. Gano, late of the Confederate army, is a prisoner at Winchester, Kentucky.

GENERAL NEWS.

Santa Anna is to return to Staten Island soon.

Greeley's umbrella is 42 years old.

Anna Dickinson is going to California "to rest." Nothing more.

Philadelphia is at last naming the names of its street's upon the gas lamps.

Seven miles of violin strings vibrated at the Boston Jubilee.

Two festive New Yorkers picked the pockets of a corpse on their way to the Skeleton the other day.

A young lady of Logansport, Ind., advertises for "skilled cripples for her husband and baby."

One debtor in the county jail in Missouri accidentally cut off a rat-tail on his head.

A Chicago circus was so crowded lately that the elephant was obliged to turn people out of the ring.

Judge Parrott, of Georgia, who was recently killed by the scalawags and the K. K. K., is out in a card dazing it.

The Duke of Hamilton, Eugenie's cousin, has been outlawed. Chronicle Embroyo. His fatal connection was de rigueur tromperie.

CROP THE EFFECTS. Since the election in Virginia, the State stock has advanced in the New York market 3 per cent.

One of the adjuncts of the Peace Jubilee in rural Massachusetts was a prize fight at Springfield at which a hundred women were present as spectators.

"How old are you?" asked a railroad conductor of a little girl when her mother was trying to pass on a half ticket. "I am nine at home, but in the cars I am only six and a half."

A Florida Rip Van Winkle made his appearance in St. Mary's the other day, from the depths of the Everglades, bringing two negroes for sales. He was astonished and disgusted to learn that there had been a war, and that his negroes were free.

They have poor liquor drinkers in Louisville. In a contest between two Germans of that city, as to who could drink the most of that beverage, the winner only swallowed eighteen glasses. The New York *Express* knows a gentleman who "regularly swallows and retains from seventy to eighty glasses of lager beer every twenty-four hours, and has not been in for ten years."

VIRGINIA ELECTIONS.—The Dispatch of Saturday says, official and unofficial returns received at this office up to last night from eighty-six counties and cities make Walker's majority 20,160. The Conservative majority in the Senate from the same counties is 17, and in the House of Delegates 31, or 48 on joint ballot, which will be increased to more than 60 when all the returns are in. Walker's majority will be between 20,000 and 30,000.

Rev. James A. [illegible], "Colored Citizen's Monthly," was arrested by a negro policeman at Jackson, Miss., the other night for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Quite a black affair all around.

Mr. Brewster, ex-Major Wightman, and other Baltimore gentlemen of the committee who honor a place wherein to hold the Fair of the Charitable Mechanics' Association, have unreservedly resided against the Coliseum as being "damp, weak, unwholesome, and a monstrosity."

An insane man was sent to the lunatic asylum in St. Louis for a few weeks, and having recovered his liberty sues the city for a quarter of a million dollars damages for his, as he thinks, illegal detention.

Major Paul Hamilton, of Florida, died on the 27th of June from a wound received in an action somewhere near Los Tunas, Florida. The deceased served throughout the Confederate war with distinction.

Hon. Sancho Brown, of the South Carolina Legislature, rose to a question of privilege recently and said: "Sah, I ax dis house et dey gwine a 'low de man who jis tuk his seat to stand on de flo' obdis body and talk to de general assemblag of Sout' Carlina wid de crank ob de sdruss man ner dat am so superfishent and mishgustible." Mr. Brown used to be worth $1,200 before the war.

A new monthly paper, entitled the "Divorce," is about to be started in Paris with the object of legalizing divorce. The prospectus states that there are not fewer than 45,000 separated men and women living in France, that the Courts have at the present moment 1,533 demands for separation, and that, moreover, the number of couples separated voluntarily is immense.

General Thomas, now on a tour of inspection through the different sections of his department, was slightly injured a short time ago, near Boise, Idaho, by the the upsetting of a wagon in which he and his staff and other officers were riding to the garrison.

At the late meeting of the board of visitors of the Virginia Military Institute, Wm. D. Washington, Esq., the distinguished Virginia artist, was elected to the chair of fine arts. Mr. Washington has produced many works of taste and genius. "The Burial of Latane" is one of his best pieces.

A young man of Memphis has appeared in St. Louis to claim the reward of $100 advertised for news of a missing girl. He married her the other day after a successful elopement.

DEPARTURE OF THE HARVARD BOAT CLUB.—The Harvard crew left New York for Europe on Saturday, by the City of Paris. They were loudly cheered by the large crowd on the dock. Many members of the Nassau and other boat clubs of the city were on board and bid the Harvard men adieu.—*N. Y. Post.*

The lager beer dealers of Boston have formed a permanent organization for vigorous political action to repeal the liquor law. The Germans throughout the State are invited to form local societies for the same object.

The Canadian Dominion Rifle Association match will take place at Toronto on the 6th of September. Over $4,000 in money is to be given in prizes. Fifteen hundred competitors are expected.

Victor Emanuel's youngest daughter, the Queen of Portugal, is dying.

Ex General Grant is to have his life insured in order to refill on white policy.

Harvard is to have Longfellow in marble, and Miss Edmonia Lewis is to do him.

[From "The XIXth Century," an Illustrated Monthly, published in Charleston, S. C.]

ADVENTURES OF CONFEDERATE BLOCKADE-RUNNERS.

HOW A CONFEDERATE BLOCKADE RUNNER HOODWINKED A BRITISH NAVAL OFFICER.

The "Kate" was as clean as a new pin, officers and men dressed for company, and Captain Tom, with the easy courtesy of a man of the world, quickly made every individual on board feel as if he, she and it were his own personal guests. No man knows how to plant and reap blessings better than Tom Oakey. The fine band of the second West India Regiment—all blacks—was on board, and added to the zest of the occasion with music that would not be discreditable in the Tycoon Theatre or Hyde Park. I ought to tell you, by the way, that this regiment is composed entirely of negroes, every one of whom is a picked man, six feet in height, and when they appear on parade, dressed in their Zouave uniform, and drilled so that they move like a vast machine, there is not a more striking military spectacle on a small scale to be seen on this mundane sphere. The officers are all white, and, as a general thing, educated.

After steaming around for three or four hours, we ran up to the eastward and came to anchor. The awnings were spread and the decks cleared for a dinner. Meanwhile, the steward and his assistants had prepared the handsomest banquet which the place and circumstances could afford; and if ever the royal road to people's hearts was found through the human stomach, it was certainly discovered on that occasion. The dignitaries of the island were all gracious—so was, and as the wine flowed and tongues loosened, I saw the target at which Captain Tom was driving his hospitable lance.

It's so easy to blind a man's eyes with a good dinner. In nine cases out of ten, a basket of champagne will warp a man's conscience to the most accommodating degree, and it has not unfrequently proved the fact that when a government official is concerned in contraband transactions, the cloak he wraps around him is like that of charity itself—"it covereth a multitude of sins."

An evidence of the intensity of feeling at this time among islanders, was furnished on our trip back in the afternoon. The mate of a vessel lying at one of the wharves, seeing us approaching with the English colors at our masthead, ran up to his own fore peak the cross of St. George beneath the stars and stripes. This act so enraged the citizens that they went on board of the American vessel, tore down the American flag, and in a moment rent it in a thousand tatters. On landing, the officers of the West India Regiment, who had been our guests, likewise excited at what they deemed an insult to the Queen, rushed into the crowd, gathered all the fragments they could obtain and carried them to their quarters. The upshot of the affair was, that in the course of an hour the captain of the vessel came on board of the "Kate" and apologized for what he called the unwarrantable conduct of his crew, apology with all the dignity of a bloody minded and indignant Englishman, and was not appeased until the skipper balanced accounts with a case of the best brandy in port. Consul Sam. Whiting—a jolly good fellow, by the way—was not so easily satisfied, and making complaint the next day to the Governor of the Island, every blessed West Indian who had a fragment of the unfortunate banner as big as a ten cent piece, was obliged to deliver the same to the irate representative of the United States of America, after which, suitable apology was made by the authorities of the island.

The way was now paved for the accomplishment of our object, which was to obtain a cargo of arms and ammunition of war, that had been ordered by the Confederate Government, and which it was vitally important should be placed in the hands of our Western army, then in the vicinity of Corinth, with the least possible delay.

This war material had been brought to Nassau by an English brig, and a part of her cargo was unloaded at the dock, but as suspicion had been aroused that things were not exactly what they seemed, she had dropped down some distance from the town and lay in the stream awaiting our arrival. As many vessels were constantly coming and going, these movements occasioned no especial comment. In two days after our excursion party we coiled, and steaming up to the dock took in the portion of cargo which had been deposited as above described. We then dropped down alongside of the English brig.

The custom house officer detached to attend us, was as black as your hat, but nevertheless, a courteous and intelligent official. Oakey had industriously cultivated this fellow's acquaintance, and he was so completely magnetized by the peculiar manipulations of the old blockade runner, that he never saw anything which was not proper to be seen, except twenty dollar gold pieces or a bottle of wine, and, for all Confederate purposes, was as blind as an owl in the sunlight.

The arms and accoutrements were packed in boxes and marked "Hardware," and in all probability the custom house official aforesaid, is to the present day, prepared to swear the most horrible oath that they contained in truth only legitimate spades and shovels, manufactured in Springfield, Mass.

We had been hurrying in the cargo for about three hours, when the captain of an English gunboat rowed alongside and came on board. He was a gruff, hearty old fellow, of the bull-dog stripe, chunky, broad-shouldered, yellow haired, and red faced, with those pretty blossoms on his nose, features which are the unmistakable symptoms of a devotee at the shrine of John Barleycorn. Tom knew his man in a minute, and guessed his errand; and you never saw one of the feline species proceed to play with a captive mouse more adroitly than was done on this important occasion.

Vast interests were at stake. None knew better than Captain Oakey that perhaps the Confederate success in the daily expected battle of Shiloh depended on the safe transit and delivery of these arms, and no man could possibly feel the responsibility of the hour more gravely than himself, for before our departure, letter upon letter had been sent to Charleston from both officers of the army and of the government, begging us by every consideration to forward them with all possible dispatch. "Good morning, Captain, I am glad to see you" was Oakey's old hand greeting. They had met before on previous visits of our blockade runners to Nassau.

"Morn'n', morn'n', morn'n'," growled the red face, extending a fat, fleshy hand, that looked as if at some time it had been the flipper of a turtle.

"Just in time," said Tom. "I've just ordered my daily. I've ever drink?"

"Drink sir, drink sir; aye, aye, by Jove try me: I'm like the Irishman, sir—the Irishman, sir, never drink it—a it, make me drink, sir, make me drink." After these preliminary speculations, the venerable mariner gave vent to a series of abdominal cackles, which shook his corpulency like the premonitory tremors of a young earthquake.

"Walk sir," said Tom.

"By the way," remarked the old salt, as they moved towards the cabin, "the governor yonder has a fancy that you are shipping arms for the Confederates—ha! ha! good joke, sir, good joke; shipping arms under Her Majesty's nose. Wanted me to come off and see what you're doing—egad, sir, what you're doing. And I've come, I've come, sir."

"That's right," said Tom, "I'm glad to welcome you. Look around for yourself; there's a pile of Loes, some shovels and spades, and when you go below we'll have the boxes opened, and I'll show you the prettiest lot of hardware ever shipped from Great Britain. But come along to the cabin and let's drink first."

With that Oakey ushered his visitor into the private cabin of the "Kate," and closed the door on that side of the ship from which she was every moment receiving her warlike cargo.

"What shall it be? I've a little of all sorts." "Take some champagne," said Tom.

"A little brandy first, cap'n. Brandy's a sheet anchor, cap'n, a sheet anchor—no water, thank'ee, no water; they don't agree, as the Irishman said, when he gave the Pope a receipt for making punch."

"How was that?" asked Tom.

"First pour in the brandy, then add the sugar, but, mind, sir, every drop of water you put in after that, spoils the punch, pit, spoils the punch."

Oakey plied his guest with questions, and kept him busy with answers, every three or four minutes putting in a liquid punctuation point in the shape of brandy, and now of champagne, until the British captain was in an upsetting state of personal felicity. At first he was strictly and most impartially neutral—the very essence of a representative Britton, dutifully engaged, but the more he practiced multiplication with Johannes Barleycorn the kinder grew his sympathies, until finally kindled into enthusiasm, about fifteen glasses deep, he threw his arms affectionately around Tom, and exclaimed with intoxicated pathos. "Nev'r mind 'e 'ardware, cap'n—never mind! Ye are, ye see, hic—it's all right—by Jove, all right, hic. I'm with ye, hic—with ye 'eart an' soul, by Jove—'eart and soul, hic." The last words were greatly emphatic accompanied with a stroke on Tom's back, which the old salt doubtless intended to be particularly fraternal, but which Tom avers, to this day, was very much like the descending stroke of a spile driver, and always gives him a rheumatic twinge to think about.

Three or four more drinks and the buccaneers of inspection.

Between the Guard on the one hand, and the necessary official dignity to be preserved the other, the old Briton, as he leaned lovingly on Tom's arm in the passage from the cabin to the ship's ladder, found it exceedingly difficult to maintain his specific gravity. As he rolled over the side, his parting words were, "Her Maj'sty's officer after 'ardware—hic, 'ardware. Ha! ha! good joke, sir, by Jove, hic; God bless yer, cap'n, hic—an' safe voyage—safe voyage back." When last seen the worthy captain was stretched out in the stern sheets of his cutter, snoring an unconscious accompaniment to "When the swallows homeward fly."

We had now only to finish loading, get our clearance from the custom house, and turn our bow homeward. The "Kate," although a trim and beautiful boat, was not the fastest of our blockade runners; but fortunately we were not put to a trial of speed on the return trip. Our cargo being too important to warrant the ordinary risks incurred in running the blockade of Charleston or Wilmington, Captain Oakey determined to land at Smyrna, on the coast of Florida, which was safely done. The Confederate authorities, duly advised of our arrival, then took the cargo in hand, and in the course of ten or fifteen days the arms and ammunition were on their way, in hundreds of wagons, across the country to the nearest railroad that would convey the long expected aid to the army of the West. I need only add that they reached Corinth in full time, and the battle of Shiloh was fought in part with the "Hardware" over which the sturdy John Bullian had been made so boisterously tipsy.

Tom left the ship at Smyrna in charge of the first officer, and came to Charleston; and so ended that trip.

THE MANIPULATION OF APPOINTMENTS BY NEWSPAPER EDITORS.

The following is a copy of the letter written by the editors of the Cincinnati *Commercial* and *Gazette* to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and about which so much has been said:

CINCINNATI, March 20, 1869.

Hon. Columbus Delano, Commissioner of Internal Revenue:

The suggestion comes to us through Governor Hayes that we name suitable persons to occupy and administer the Internal Revenue offices of this city. It is unpleasant to take the responsibility of doing this thing but we do not feel at liberty to decline it.

We would recommend for Collector, First District, John J. Hooker; for Assessor, First District, Col. John C. Kennett; for Collector, Second District, Richard B. Pullan; for Assessor, Second District, Thomas F. Shaw.

In making these recommendations, we have used our best intelligence, looking only to the good of the service, neither of us having any personal feeling in the matter, whatever.

We join in the urgent recommendation that, when action is taken in this matter, the four names should go into the Senate together for confirmation. Without entarging on this point, we would express, in addition, an impression of its importance.

M. HALSTEAD,
RICHARD SMITH.

Numbers of women are becoming newspapers reporters in New York.

An entire Jury of Smiths was recently empannelled in Sheffield, England.

It costs $25,000 a year to wash the crown linen of France.

ALL SAINTS DAY.

I looked and saw a great and countless multitude
Palms in their hands, a white-robed sinless host.
And among all those holy saintly dead
I searched for three I loved most dear.

I found them there—My dead! The same, yet changed;
Young, with the beauty of that new, immortal day,
The suffering eyes that I had kissed and closed
Gave back the old fond smile. God wiped their tears away.

They knew me too! They kissed the pain-marred face.
Like to a little child, the flesh did come again.
Close, close they held me in the old loved place,
Sheltered upon their hearts—I laid my weight of pain.

I told them of the homesick longing and the weary strife,
The bitter weeping, since we held each other's hands;
They spoke to me of that calm, endless life,
And of the peace they felt within those quiet lands.

Oh! blessed, holy meeting! Earth's dull wants to tell,
And tender words of loving comfort given,
Less sad, the lingering kiss, the long farewell,
Knowing they keep my place, and wait for me in Heaven.

Oh! hallowed day of all God's gathered Saints!
Then Angel with the golden censer offer thou
The incense of this thankful heart—and let there rise before the Throne this prayer,
That with those blessed dead, I, too may have my part.

1867. MINNIE CROATS PEATE.

A POOR WIDOW—A TOUCHING STORY.—Here is a nut for the Radicals to crack. The Fort Wayne *Democrat* says a poor widow and four children were found in an old, dilapidated hut, in the suburbs of Springfield, Ohio, entirely destitute of the necessaries of life. Three of her children were sick, and herself worn out by over-exertion, was the mere wreck of what was once a beautiful and loving wife. Her husband fell at the battle of Chickamauga, and thus bereft of her companion, the world has dealt roughly and unmercifully with her. The very sight of her and her distressed little ones around her was enough to awaken sympathy in a heart of stone. In the midst of her trials and sufferings, and in full view of her starving little darlings, a kind, generous, and truly loil gentleman called to inform her that the Grand Army of the Republic had sprinkled flowers on the grave of her husband. This pious and loit Radical at the same time, in contemplating the gaunt and distressed form of the dead soldier's wife, intimated that the rent on her hut was about due. He also informed the starving woman that he must hasten to town before the bank closed, as he had a lot of coupons cut from his bonds, on which he wished to draw a gold interest. Such is the glory, grandeur, and [illegible]

THE GOLDEN COMB OF THE VIRGIN.—Among the treasures of the Cathedral of Valencia, and side by side with the first shirt worn by the "Infant Jesus," and the "skeleton of one of the Holy Innocents," is the "golden comb of the Virgin." It is of antique form and workmanship, with teeth on both sides, and is richly jeweled.—A beautiful casket in the same cathedral contains the *santo cáliz*, or cup used by Jesus Christ at the last Supper. It is of fine onyx, studded with gems of rare value, has two golden handles, and a stand of the same metal. These treasures are not of great value, but they are of peculiar interest.

The Boston Navy yard now has 1200 men at work. Within a few weeks orders have been received to fit for sea three vessels, including the second rate iron-clad Terror, formerly the Agamemnon, the sloop-of-war Nantucket, and the new steamer Benicia, the latter being ordered to Portsmouth. The Wabash, 42 guns, 3948 tons burthen; Ticonderoga, 9 guns, 1533 tons; Shenandoah, 7 guns, 1378 tons; Alaska, 10 guns, 1122 tons; Manitou, 13 guns, 1445 tons, have been ordered up for thorough repairs, but are not being fitted for sea.

Railroad Companies must find seats for every passenger, or pay damages. So at least the Supreme Court of New York on Tuesday morning decided (on appeal from a lower court) in the case of Walker vs. the Long Island Railroad Company. Plaintiff sued to recover damages for negligence that caused the death of his father, while travelling on the road about a year ago.—Deceased was standing on the platform, and was knocked off; therefore defendants contended that, as it was in violation of the printed rules hung up in the cars, plaintiff had no claim. But, it being proved that deceased had gone through all the cars, and looked in vain for a seat, the court gave judgment for plaintiff, affirming the decision of the court below.

The inhabitants of Bordeaux, says a French paper, were greatly astonished one morning, not long since, to see floating from the summit of the spire of Saint Michel a colored flag, said to be a piece of a curtain, on which was drawn a heart pierced by an arrow, and underneath were the words "Liberate, Pax." The spire is about 375 feet in height, and extremely difficult of ascent. What interest or fancy could have induced any man to perform such a feat at night puzzles every one. Two workmen have been employed to get down the banner.

The other day Andrew Johnson, ex-President, went to register his name as a voter in Tennessee, and a local paper says he had a difficult time satisfying the Radical registrars that he was loyal, as he could not remember any crimes of theft, murder, rape, or the like he had perpetrated. This is a charming country, and is getting more so every day.—*N. Y. Democrat.*

John Townsend, of Edisto, S. C., is making arrangements to hire a number of Chinamen to work on his plantations.

Barry, the Russian tamer, has turned up at Louisville, after an absence of ten years.

The Ohio Legislature is asked to put up a suitable monument on Gen. Harrison's neglected grave.

The Hon. James F. Wilson declines to be considered a candidate for United States Senator from Iowa.

A young woman in Michigan has applied for a divorce after a protracted wedded life of exactly two weeks.