The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

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THE SENTINEL.

SENATORIAL ELECTION.

On Thursday next, 5th inst., Wake and Franklin counties will vote for a Senator to fill the vacancy in the District composed of those two counties. Two candidates are before the people, Joshua Perry, Esq. and Gen. P. B. Hawkins. Between these the voters must make choice. Gen. Hawkins is put forward by the Radical League party of the District; Mr. Perry by the Conservatives. Gen. Hawkins is pledged to the radical, extravagant policy of the Legislature, as more fully is all its appropriations and reckless expenditures of the last session. Mr. Perry is pledged to a liberal policy of legislation, economical administration of the State government and to low taxes. Gen Hawkins represents the proscriptive policy of the Radical party, announced by Gov. Holden, in the *Standard* prior to, and in his inaugural address on the day of his induction into office. Governor, while Mr. Perry stands squarely on the Conservative platform, solemnly laid down by the Convention which nominated him, of "Universal Suffrage and General Amnesty."

Mr Perry is a plain, honest farmer, who has not sought office, and never tried to be "all things to all men" that he might get a crabed the public crib, while on the other hand, Gen Hawkins needed by his own confession, London's chair twice to a bet trying to "run two sases" during the election for the adoption of the Constitution and the election of officers under it, for he is known to have made himself a voluntary delegate to Democratic and Conservative meetings to nominate candidates and take measures for the defeat of the imperfect and Radical Constitution, and was, as he declared at Louisburg, secretly contributing funds (perhaps those very unpaid dues Cox) to the Leagues to assist them in carrying the odious Constitution and elect their Radical candidates.

Now, can anybody, white or black, trust such a man any further than he can see, if his interests will bind him? We think the man who will cheat a darkey out of a black hen's nest, a considerable degree of cool impudence to ask that darkey or any other to vote for him.

We think the duty and necessity of going to the polls and voting is sufficiently plain to every one; and if we desire the District represented by a plain, sensible, honest man, let us vote for Joshua Perry; while to those who are in favor of filling the place with a man who seems suddenly to have been inspired with a mission to serve a party as soon as the party proposes to pay, which was not forgotten, a legion each side of the fence, and who refused to pay colored men their "Jack fees," we say, you could not be better suited than by taking Gen. Phil. Hawkins.

ONE WORD MORE TO THE GOVERNOR

The personal and political relations which Friday Jones bears to your Excellency, make it proper that we should acquaint your Excellency with his rude and undecorous behavior. Friday, though a colored man, holds a public station at the will of your Excellency. In fact, he is of your political family, and his deportment must reflect credit or shame upon you or administration. It is thought by some that Friday models his speech after your Excellency, and the imitation is as marvelous and correct as that of Jim Harris in the carry and flourish of his cane.

Xenophon tells of certain Persian gentlemen, who were called "opthalmoi" or eyes of the King. They were about the person and capital of the King, as Friday is about your Excellency's person and capital. They looked out and stood ready to protect the person or capital of the King, as does Friday to-day. So, after the manner of Xenophon, we may call Friday Jones, (colored) keeper of the capitol "opthalmos," or "eyes of the Governor." Seeing the powerfulness of mes to imitate, your Excellency should be very choice in your language and circumspect in your deportment.

Your "man Friday," without any provocation calls us a liar. *He got the language from your Excellency.* You remember it is your *identical* language, applied to Dr. Hawkins and Mr. Murdecai without provocation. Friday's language ill becomes the mouth of a gentleman, whether he be white or black; whether he keeps the capitol or a horse stable.

Sure it is, Simon Hayes, who keeps a decent Livery Stable and fine horses, would give employment to no man who would use such language in his stable.

You are also imitated in your *swearing*. Since you swore that horrid oath in the presence of the Chief Justice, one of the Court has been heard to imitate you and say he "was d——n, sorry Settle had called the attention of the Court to the "solemn protest." Thus you see the necessity of a Governor's being guarded in his speech.—Equally so should he be in his conduct in relieving prisoners, as you did the Auditor from the sentence of the Court, for, men in Pittsboro have followed your example and relieved Davis from the sentence of the Court and the law.

RETIRES.—S. D. Pool, Esq., retires from his connection with the Western *Journal of Commerce*, and will commence, about the 16th of this month, the publication of a Daily paper in Norfolk under the title of the "Norfolk Evening Herald." He asks an exchange with his former State colemporaries, to commence at once.

THE RAILROAD DIFFICULTY.

We were aware sometime ago, that it was in contemplation, by the Radical leaders about Raleigh, for some cause, to kick Col. C. L. Harris, Superintendent of Public Works, overboard. Whether Col. Harris has dared to have an opinion of his own, and refused, from principle, to blindly obey the behests of the clique contrary to his convictions of right, or whether he has some end of his own to accomplish, which conflicts with the arrangements of the Governor and his set, is, of course, a matter of which we can know nothing, and about which we can possibly have no very great concern. We are charitable enough to hope, still convinced otherwise, will admit, that Col. Harris is prompted in his course by a desire to carry out in their spirit the provisions of the Constitution and acts of the Legislature, by which the office of Superintendent of Public Works was created. We cannot see what else end, under the circumstances, he could have in view, for it is very certain that he could have nothing else to look to in the course he has pursued, than to bring down upon himself the ire and wrath of the Governor, and all those, who for spoils sake, cling to the skirts of that functionary. And that there remains to him "a fearful looking for of the wrath to come" is fully shadowed forth in the *Standard* of this morning.

It is evident that it has not been the purpose of the Governor and those associated with him in this move against the Superintendent of Public Works, to reconsider the matter, or, if it had, it could easily have been done, by making an excuse in a friendly manner to have the Supreme Court, which was in session at that city when the contention first arose in regard to appointment of proxies and Directors for the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad. Why would not the Governor adopt such a course? It would appear to any reasonable man that this was the plainest, easiest and best manner of settling the dispute, if there was no other subject in view. But, we believe, and the whole facts in the case seem to justify the belief, that there *was* some object to be attained besides a legal settlement of the contested prerogative between the Governor and the Superintendent. What that object is, is only at present, partially apparent, but it involved the necessity of crushing the Superintendent, and that part of the programme is now being carried out.

We have no sympathy with the Superintendent in this contest, but, we must say, looking to his action in the appointment of Directors in the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad meeting in Wilmington, last week, that he has a better appreciation of what is due to the people of Wilmington, and the stockholders on the lower portion of that great work, than was manifested by the Governor in the appointments announced by his Agent in the stockholders meeting.

DOES AS DESIRES.—The *North Carolinian*, extreme Rad, in allusion to the decision of the Supreme Court, on the University Railroad question, says, "in this connection we would say that, while we are an advocate of railroads and public improvements, we are not in favor of any project that will over burthen the people with taxation. This decision of the Supreme Court will relieve us from what threatened to be a heavy load to carry at this time. We shall have more to say on the subject hereafter."

The Legislature was not quite so considerate, in regard to "overburthening the people with taxation," as the passage of this and other Railroad bills will show. They seemed perfectly indifferent as to the heavy load of taxation they imposed upon the State, so that State lands could get within the handling of "the Ring." We are glad to see one Radical paper becoming ashamed of, and repudiating, the extravagance of its party.

Whether the Superintendent and his friends shall suffer themselves to be lashed into traces again, remains to be seen, if, indeed, in the meantime His Excellency does not summarily dispose of the Superintendent and the contest, at once, by declaring the office vacant, as is pretty plainly threatened in the *Standard* of this morning. We shall see what we shall see.

JOSEPH M. GRAHAM.

We had a pleasant visit, and long Sunday chat with our old friend and college chum, whose name heads this paragraph, on the 1st inst. He looks quite well and young, for a grandfather, and seems more hopeful for the future of the country than most Southerners. The time was too short for either of us to say all we wished of days "lang syne," and we hope we may again meet before we shall leave the State; but whether we do or not, may he long live to enjoy the blessings of reconstruction, "universal suffrage and general amnesty."

A LABOR OF HERCULES.—The labor of love undertaken by Greeley to purify the Republican party in our State Legislature. He would not only have specie payments—specie or no specie—right off, but he would also have the millennium. Greeley may be a model statesman, but he asks too much.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The corruptness and rottenness of the Republican party in the New York Legislature is so worse than that which characterizes the entire party over the whole country.

Gen. Phil. Hawkins *volunteered* as a Democratic delegate, to a Democratic meeting in Franklin to help defeat the present Constitution.

WE GIVE the following extract from a letter addressed to the Augusta *Chronicle and Sentinel*, from Macon, Ga.,

"It is well known here that, when the case was first closed, and the Commissioner took time to consider the evidence, that he had made up his mind that the evidence required that Turner should be committed for trial. Indeed, a written decision to that effect was drawn up by the Commissioner to be delivered upon the re-opening of the Court.

In the meantime Bullock and the Radical wire-workers at Washington were actively engaged in pressing the admission of Swaim to case on the prosecution. Entire wreaks of the party. Governor, Commissioners, were being sent here and to Atlanta and Macon to Washington, and the several postponements were made with a view to instructions from the Postmaster Department at Washington. Letters and telegrams were sent to Sumner and other leading Radicals, insisting upon Turner's release. Sumner wrote a long letter to Swaim, urging him to hold up and let Turner off, and, finally, the will of Grant's administration were thrown in the scale for Turner, and the prosecution, we might have been expected, kicked the beam, went up collapsed.

While these secret speculators were going in skillful and unscrupulous agents were set to work on the mulatto woman, Harris, and large promises were made to her in order to induce a retraction of her first and truthful statement, which, unequivocally implicated Turner as the thief and forger of the stolen notes. How well they succeeded was shown in the very remarkable scene the woman told when under examination during the trial.

This whole trial was a miserable farce from beginning to end. But the evidence was strong against Turner that he would probably have been committed, but for Albright and Washington influences. After he had been discovered written by Turner in a pulpit preacher at Marietta a Presiding Elder, I believe which, for low and filthy obscenity and utterly depraved sentiments exceeds anything I have ever seen in the English language. This letter was written in reply to one asking Turner to procure for the writer a *free pass* on the State Road. The original letter, I learn, has been sent to Washington, and it is thought when Crowell peruses its contents that even his stomach known to be very strong, will revolt at its contents, and that his dear friend Turner will be removed from office.

There is a secret history about the Turner and Swaim affair, and the causes which led to the delay in the investigation again Turner, which I have discovered and will only develop to you in a few days.

For the Sentinel.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., July 26, 1869.

Mr. Editor: My last letter to you was from Morristown, and in it I referred to the great advantages to North Carolina of the Railroad in course of construction to Paint Rock via Asheville. You had a serious misprint in that letter, putting *Bristow* for *Knoxville*; but probably not many of your readers noticed it. Our people are lamentably ignorant of the resources of East Tennessee, and of the relations to our interests, and especially to the prosperity of our railroads and of our Atlantic cities. Chattanooga is the south west terminus of the railroad which bores East Tennessee, and forms, also, the terminus of the Nashville and Chattanooga road, and of the Chattanooga and Atlanta. Here, in other words, the South and West come together; and as you have seen by the papers, the road from Cincinnati to the Southern portion has been opened to this point. Twenty miles North East from here is Cleaveland, at which the East Tennessee and Georgia Road forks—one branch running here, and one going to Dalton, Georgia. Cleaveland is the point to which the products of the celebrated Ducktown Copper Mines are hauled. The mines are 40 miles from the railroad, and, as you know, very near the North Carolina line. There will be a railroad before long from Cleaveland to Ducktown; and now suppose the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Road were carried to the Copper mines, as originally intended: If you and your readers will take a map and keep in view the connections above referred to, you will find that a direct road from Wilmington to Ducktown would be one of the most important avenues of trade and travel in the United States. It would be hailed as a great boon by an immense and most fruitful region west of the Blue Ridge, and reaching West to Cincinnati and Louisville, or South to Memphis, and would carry to Wilmington an amount of produce of which even her most sanguine merchants have hardly dreamed. This (Chattanooga) will be the point to which trade will be sent to meet conveyances to the Atlantic. Our coast, if connected by direct lines, would be nearest, and our ports have, in some important respects, advantages over those further South.

I do not know the present *status* of our two great Western roads, that is, I have not kept up with the changes in their charters and locations; but I think it safe to assert that they will be immensely important whenever they intersect with the railroads of East Tennessee.

It is clear, however, that direct lines from Paint Rock, or from here to the Atlantic are the true routes; and the direct route from here is via Cleaveland and Ducktown, our people having only to build to the last named point.

This town, in itself, is of no great importance; it is here that the Tennessee river breaks through the Cumberland mountains; and here that the coast region and the Mississippi valley meet; and of course this was a key point during the late war, and in view of this were fought the great battles of Chicamauga and Missionary Ridge. The struggle of arms is nearly forgotten; and here now is the focus of a contest of a far different kind: To this point the wise and enterprising States of the South, are looking with deep interest, and now have a greater stake in the issue of the peaceful struggle contending here; and none more claims to success; if her people and government are far-sighted and true to themselves, than our own be over.

NORTH CAROLINA.

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.

THE BENCH AND THE BAR.

Miserum est ab eo laedi cujus non possis queri et non facile aut tutum in eum scribere qui potest proscribere.—"Miserable it is to be injured by him from whom there is no appeal; and it is not safe to write against him who can proscribe and punish at his will and pleasure."

The case of so called contempt which has recently been tried between the Supreme Court of North Carolina and the Bar of the State, has brought back prominently to the people, and it will not be without value to inquire into the respective merits of the case.

The Supreme Court of North Carolina has heretofore been made up of men chosen from the Bar, men distinguished in that profession, learning and eloquence, a virtue which adorn and elevate human nature. "*Virtutem extollit decus honorum.*" They have been lifted by the voice of the people through their representatives from the ranks of advocates and clothed by them with that stainless ermine which represents the purity of justice, has been handed down by previous generations of men, similar to themselves in all those qualities which adorn the Bar, the Bench and honor kindred concomitants of the dignity and responsibility of their position, placed in the confidence reposed in them, but at the same time, possessing the models of true merit. The conservators of the public peace, representatives of the dignity, the honor, the *justice of the State*, lived by a set of temperance, righteousness and purity—severe in the observance of those virtues which constituted them exemplars to their fellow citizens; they *represented power in the State*; her glory in peace, her bulwark and stare retreat in times of discord and passion; holding themselves steadily aloof from the strife of party, from the dust of politics, and in no the heat of partizanship, they moved in their judicial lives, that calm dignity and steadiness of purpose, which enabled them to treat all men alike before the Law; and admit to equal justice to all! Never descending into the dusty arena of politics not solicited by the breath of popular applause to take a part in the heated partizan conflicts of the day—and yet maintaining a personal independence of thought and political sentiment, they preserved in its spotless purity the ermine with which they had been invested. Such has been the Supreme Court of North Carolina, when such men as H. M. Henderson, Daniel, Gaston, Nash and Ruffin—men who as it were but yesterday were distinguished, respected, models of the Bar, and to-day are elevated by the assembled wisdom of the State into the position of *Authorities* of the Law and Constitution, and into whose hands were confidentially entrusted the peace and dignity of the State. How stands it now?

Let Chief Justice Pearson stand forth before the Bar of Public Opinion. He is the only Judge upon the Bench of the Supreme Court, who sat with the Judges of the ancient days; with such men as Nash, and Manly, and Ruffin, and upon his shoulder fell the ermine robe of the last named gentleman. This long association with those pure and virtuous minds, one would think, should have given a tone of elevation and dignity to the present Chief Justice, which should have lifted him above the dusty arena of politics. But the war, the negro, and Radicalism, awoke a slumbering ambition, and the man and the Judge, was demoralized—and he, this man had become a god, and Cæsar must behold his body. I Cæsar but curiously nod on him"? He is accused of writing a partizan letter, in a heated political contest, for President Grant, for the purpose of subserving the special ends of party. The proof stands in a published letter, over his signature—not as Chief Justice, but as R. M. Pearson—and not denied, so that, in the language of the Protest, "throwing aside the ermine he *did* rush into the mad contest of politics." *Quod scripta est manet!* "Thy own mouth condemns thee." Stand aside Judge Pearson.

Next come forth Mr. Justice Reade, E. G. (*Exemplo Gratia*) Reade, the gentleman, who, like the good pigeon, cries do! do! do! all day and yet never does! Is always "going home" but never goes!! He is one who, soon after his promotion to the Judicial dignity, and before radicalism had fastened its poisonous fangs, and injected its contaminating virus into all his veins, wrote thus:

"The strongest conviction of my judgment is that it (that is the publication of his political position) would be a breach of propriety for which I know no precedent in North Carolina and for which I would be justly censured. By universal consent it not by the imperative demand of the public sentiment, the Judges have stood aloof from active participation in party contests. I think it would be best, if it could be forgotten, if a Judge belonged to either, or to any party. * * * * * * If there ever was a time when the Judiciary should be free from party prejudices that time, is the present"! This Judge is accused of writing the so called "Legislative Address," to say the least of it an infamous partizan political paper, and to have followed it up with a political speech to five thousand negroes. *Quod scripta est manet!* "Thy own mouth condemns thee"! Stand aside Judge Reade. Next comes Justices R. Ruffin, Dick and Settle against whom the accusation is written, "You too, throwing aside the ermine, did rush into the mad contest of politics," and the accusation stands proved by your own acts, and your own words, exhibited and spoken on more than one public occasion. And then of Tourgee and of Jones and others what shall we say? except that of them nothing more could be expected! Can you touch pitch and not be defiled? Can you trail the ermine in the dust and not have it soiled? Let us now put two cases.

1st. That the Protest could happily have excepted the Supreme Court from just animadversion and delivered it solely against the inferior Judges, and these acting as did their great exemplars, had ruled out the signers of the said Protest for contempt. Against which rule they had of right appealed. How would the case have stood before the Supreme Court?—Moore, *et al. vs.* Tourgee, Judge—Proof: political speeches—openly uttered—libelous and received on the hustings—personal collision—fighting.

Would or would not those immaculate Judges of the Supreme Court have decided that a case was fully made out against Judge Tourgee? And that so far from the Protestants being guilty of contempt, the Judge, at least, was the party who had brought the Judiciary of the State into open and flagrant contempt. Again, suppose that each one of those Judges, Tourgee, Jones, *et alia*, shall, on their respective circuits, each and every one, require the same rule to be taken out as was done by the Justices of the Supreme Court, and example, by *dictum*, the protesting lawyers from practice until they make due acknowledgment, answer and obeisance, to the said several Judges. Where would be the administration of justice, and where the end of this petty tyranny? And yet, have not those underlings of justice the same right in the premises? Are not their consciences as tender, their honors as easily pricked as that of these greater lights of the law? Truly it would be chilling to hear, Tourgee, in his first Circuit Court, to call upon the Clerk of the Court for the names of those Attorneys, practising in that Court, who signed the Protest aforesaid, and to have read out by his *dictum* such men as Moore, Vance and others, on it they had purged themselves of what he magnificently deemed "*contempt*." And suppose they refused to purge themselves, or appealed to the high court tribunal. What would become of Tourgee, *et al*? Clearly in the case of the Justices of the Supreme Court, they have been guilty of a gross injustice for each of them, individually and all collectively, have adjudged their own case. It is customary, where a Judge is interested in any manner in the issue of a case to decline a hearing, and to leave the adjudication of the point at issue to one or more of his brethren. But here all the collective Judiciary of the State of North Carolina, and arraign the whole Bar of the State or its largest portion, and by an arbitrary prejudged rule, refuse them a personal hearing, adjudge them guilty of a contempt and require them to purge themselves by acknowledgment of error and payment of costs before they can appear before the Star Chamber Court as pleaders in the cause of their clients, *the people*.

Since the days of Judge Jeffries, was ever anything so monstrous as that parties should be adjudged guilty of a contempt through a newspaper publication, and yet that the speeches and letters upon which the Protestants founded their Protest and which constituted the gravamen of the offence should not be considered of equal weight in justification of themselves, and in vindication of that Protest.

Now there are two things which we regret the Protestants, and the rest of the Bar of North Carolina, did not do, and which, if done, would have brought about the right issue, and put the parties, so to speak, "*upon the country*".

1st. The Protestants, when the rule was taken out, should have refused to answer, and, when they left Court, they should have gone to their several homes, and reported the facts of the case to their clients, and thus have allowed them—the people—to answer to the rule.

2nd. Every member of the Bar of North Carolina, and more especially those present in the Supreme Court, (except, of course, those excusable by reason of their personal relations to the Judges,) should have immediately come forward and signed the Protest, have made common cause with their bretheren, and thus thrown the delay of Justice, and the stoppage of law, upon the shoulders, where of right it should rest, upon the Justices of the Court. Then would the people, the sovereigns of these Justices, have come forward and demanded of them, "Why the wheels of Justice were delayed and hindered, and why the business of the Court, and the rights of parties, should be disregarded in order to justify their petty pride and love of power?"

Then the people of North Carolina would have seen in its true light on the one side a venal corrupt radical ambitious partizan power seeking and popularity hunting Judiciary—dragging the sullied robes the soiled ermine of Justice through the mud and mire of Radical politics, and on the other hand a pure true, upright and virtuous Bar, maintaining with stern pride and fortitude the ancient honor and dignity of the State free from stain or spot! And so we close with a few words of advice and admonition which we commend to the Judiciary. "Judges ought to remember that their office is "*jus dicere*" and not "*jus dare*"—to interpret law and not "to make law or give law. Judges ought to be more learned than witty—more reverent than plausible, and more adorned than confident; above all things integrity is their portion and proper virtue. An over speaking Judge is no well tuned cymbal. The place of Justice is a hallowed place, and therefore not only the Bench, but the foot pace and precints, and purpose thereof ought to be prescribed without scandal and corruption. Let Judges also remember that Solomon's throne was supported by lions on both sides. Let *them* be lions, but yet lions under the throne, being circumspect that they do not check or oppose any points of sovereignty. And let them remember that here in America *the people is the sovereign*.

PUBLICUS.

There is no greater satire on reconstruction than the outcome of it. Its imported Governors are already a stench to their own party. Bullock, of Georgia, is nominated to impeachment by the voice of the very papers he found it; Warmouth, of Louisiana, is preparing to emigrate to Illinois, whence he came; Scott, of South Carolina, is denounced as a robber; Smith, of Alabama, has won a unanimous opinion of his imbecility; and Wells, of Virginia, has been spewed out of the State. Time will be, ere long, when the carpet baggers will court the seclusion of servitude and exile rather than the infamy of liberty.—*N. Y. World.*

THE YERGER CASE.—The Louisville *Ex press* says: "Ben. Pittman, the famous phonographer, has just returned to Cincinnati from reporting the Yerger trial at Jackson, Miss. He says it was by all odds the most interesting and thorough he ever reported. The defense had engaged the best medical talent in the entire South to prove Yerger insane, and nothing could be more elaborate and exhaustive than the efforts to establish that plea. Mr. Pittman believes that if he had been tried before any jury in the country it would have acquitted Yerger. As it is he believes that the military commission found him guilty and sentenced him to death."

RECRUITING FOR DON CARLOS.—Though the cable reports the Carlist movement to be expiring in Spain, it comes out that some of his partisans have been trying to enlist men in New York city to help do the fighting there. One Colonel Gibbons has opened a recruiting agency in Broome street, New York. He advertises publicly for American officers of military experience, apparently never dreaming that he is violating the neutrality laws. Some are of opinion that this is a Cuban filibustering movement in disguise, but not Gibbons repudiates the assertion. He says he has had a number of applications from American ex-officers of high rank.

From the San Francisco Morning Call.

A CHINESE THEATRE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

A few weeks ago the proprietor of the Chinese Theatre on Jackson street returned from China, bringing with him a company of nightly performers that had been performing for many years at Canton, and who had a wide reputation for talent as acrobats, vaulters, vocalists and general performers. Their wardrobe is of a most gorgeous style, and cost, in China, where everything is so cheap, a "power" of money. Their arrival, as a matter of course, caused considerable excitement among the Chinese *low Jos*, because in the troupe were several ladies whose feet were no larger than a man's little finger. The theatre on Jackson street, which is as large as the Metropolitan, was crowded to excess on the opening night, and each evening since. The fame of the company has gradually extended beyond Chinese circles, and every evening now sees quite a number of Americans in the audience. Last night we dropped in for a few moments, and were as outlaw at the scene before us. Near the door sat a silent old fellow rolling up betelnuts and quid-fine, and selling "chaw" to the spectators as they came in. The females were the greatest patrons of this luxury, and scarcely one failed to invest five cents in a chaw. A short distance off were several well known politicians, who were evidently under the convoy of a prominent Chinese *comprador*. The stage was filled with actors, musicians and spectators, for the actors have enough room to stand and move about they are content. The music (?)—shade of Mendelssohn!—was considered grand by the Chinese, but to our ears it was nothing but a terrible din, caused by the beating of gongs, the clashing of cymbals, the squeaking of fiddles, the beating of drums, and the tooting of asthmatic trumpets. It gave us a headache that we did not recover from for hours. Our guide informed us that the play being represented was an epic in Chinese history covering a period of about sixty years, and that it generally required from fourteen to twenty hours to represent it, but under pressure it could be ground out in nine hours. When we arrived it had arrived at that pitch where a rebellion had broken out, and the adherents of each party were preparing to decide matters by the gage of battle. Troops were being marshalled and reviewed, inspected, and harangued to the highest pitch of courage.—The cavalry were represented by fellows carrying switches, and the taking of the switch from the hand of the rider, was, by a violent presumption, considered to be dismounting. One body of cavalry were painted to look as near like devils as possible, and without hesitation we will accept them as such. Another lot were gallant zouaves, and were the conventional big moustaches. Those latter appeared to belong to the attacking party, and were "eager for the fray," for they dared their antagonists to come out and have a "square thing" of it. After a great deal of preliminary fussing, the battle began, and then we were treated with a display of acrobatic feats, such as we never seen outside of a Chinese theatre. One fellow, who had a penchant for getting on a table to crow over his victory, was continually getting knocked "head over heels" by one of the rebels, who would come upon the stage, turning somersaults, until he would reach a certain distance from the table, when he would straighten out, while turning, and plant his foot in the breast of his adversary, with tremendous force. Some of the performers had a great fondness for climbing upon three tables, placed one on top of the other, and turning a flip flap, light on their backs on another table, ten or twelve feet away. A double sword and spear combat displayed considerable skill, and was fought with real earnest, for several of the combatants received severe wounds, from which the blood poured in streams. This delighted the audience, and their applause served the actors to greater courage and to more valorous deeds. While some of their feats of agility are wonderfully well executed, they have not the grace and finish that is to be seen in our gymnasts; in fact, they appear to do everything by main strength and awkwardness.

GRANT'S OFFICIAL CRIMINALS AND LIARS.

From the New York Day Book.

During the Lincoln war, M. Y. Johnson, an estimable lawyer of Galena, was sentenced and thrust into prison for "disloyalty," at the instance of E. B. Washburne and J. R. Jones. At the close of the war Mr. Johnson brought a suit against these two scoundrels for false imprisonment. Washburne and his fellow culprit put in a plea of justification, but finding that they were sure to be mulcted in heavy damages, threw themselves upon the mercy of Mr. Johnson and signed a paper confessing their guilt, from which the following is an extract:

"That the said pleas, heretofore signed by them in said case, and the matters and things therein set forth against said plaintiff, are untrue in substance and in fact.—And the said defendants further confess the wrongful trespass and imprisonment set forth in said declaration, and that the said defendants are *guilty* in manner and form as therein stated and set forth, and said plaintiff has sustained great damage thereby, as is alleged in said declaration, and said defendants further confess that *the said seizure and imprisonment was wrongful, unjustifiable, and without cause*, and that said plaintiff was innocent of the violation of any law, or of doing any act inimical to the government of the United States, and that said plaintiff did no act, *and uttered no expression, or exercised any influence to the knowledge of said defendants, that was not in support* of the government of the United States, its constitution, and its laws."

One of the scoundrels who signed himself a liar and calumniating knave is the fellow who now represents this government at Paris. If Washburne was not a wretch utterly destitute of shame, he would never dare lift up his head in the presence of respectable gentlemen again. To be sure, while at home, he was not generally given to the society of gentlemen, a fact which is before this time patent to the Court of France. Grant has sent a murderer to Spain, a confessed liar to France, and several of his other foreign appointments have smelt the air of the criminal's cell.

The record of the Yerger court martial is at the War Department, and will not reach the President formally for some time, as it must first be tried at the Judge Advocate General's office. When it has been acted upon by the President, the result will be announced in a general order from the War Department.

Savannah News, July 28th.

TOO MUCH ELECTRICITY IN A TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

In the early days of telegraphy, it was a source of wonderment to the people why, when a thunder storm passed over the wires, they did not attract the lightning and carry devastation to all the offices and operators along their line; but it is now pretty generally known that the wires are disconnected at all the stations within reach of a storm as soon as it makes its appearance, and whenever an accident occurs it is because the disconnection was not made soon enough, or because the reconnection is made made before the storm really passed. An accident from the latter cause occurred at the telegraph office at the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad depot, in this city, on Thursday last. The operator there reconnected his air arrester with the thunder and lightning rod passed, and there was no signs of the recent storm except a single white cloud, which hung over the road some little distance from the city. He had sent one dispatch, and has just taken his hands off the battery, when the wire was struck down the road. The current of electricity passed along the wires with the sound of burning powder, entered the office, and plunged into the jars of acids under the operator's table. The jars and the box which contained them were shivered to fragments, with their contents, scattered over the office floor. The stand of a battery, which stood upon a table, totally disconnected from the wires, was also demolished.

Mr. J. S. Tyson, Master of Transportation, and the operator, were in the room at the time, the latter within three feet of the wires, but did not feel any shock, though each were struck by a small splinter, which, however, only scratched their faces a little. Parties in adjoining rooms felt the shock severely, one by a burning sensation upon the head, and others by numbness in their feet, such as is felt when they are "asleep."

REMARKABLE ACCIDENT—DISASTROUS EFFECTS.—A letter received at Louisville, from Princeton, Ky., speaks of a fearful accident which occurred on the 20th. A man named Boot Crow was hauling upon a wagon two immense mill-stones, one of which weighed 2,850 pounds. While passing along the side of a high hill the heaviest stone rolled from the wagon and down the declivity with fearful velocity, crushing small trees and shrubbery in its course.—The house of a farmer, named Darwell, was situated at the foot of the hill. The mill stone went crashing through a fence and into the yard of the farmer's house, where were a number of bee hives. In the yard were playing a bevy of children. The bee-hives were upset, and the bees in the confusion lighted upon the children, stinging them in a frightful manner. The progress of the great stone was not impeded in the least by its collision with the hives, and went bounding into a rock pasture beyond the house. It dashed into a herd of calves and horses, killing two of the former and one of the latter almost instantly. The children in the yard had been completely covered with the bees, and each one was stung by them until their persons were entirely covered with white swellings. One of them died a few hours after the terrible occurrence, and two others are entirely speechless and blind. They can hardly recover.

WIRE RAILWAYS—A NEW INVENTION.—"A railway without cuttings, embankments, tunnels, viaducts, or bridges, no matter how hilly the country to be traversed"—such is the definition given by Herapath's *Journal* of an invention now in use in Leicestershire, England, in Gresham street, E. C. The wire tramway provides a simple and cheap substitute for a line of rails, and is of great service where, from the scarcity or intermittent character of the traffic, or the engineering difficulties of the ground to be got over, it is either not expedient or impossible to go through the expensive process of forming a local railway. For the wire spans over and evades obstacles in place of burrowing under or levelling them, and will perform its task as easily along a rugged tract of country as on the smoothest road.

"The experiment is being now prosecuted with complete success between some Leicestershire stone quarries and a railway station three miles distant.

Already wire tramways on the Leicestershire model are in course of erection in France, Italy and Spain."

SINGULAR. A very strange and almost incredible story is told us by a respectable and reliable citizen of Bow Lake Village, Strafford—Mr. Azariah Waldron. This gentleman caught a common striped turtle a short time since, and at the request of the school teacher took out the heart, which is a curiosity, from the fact that it seems to retain signs of life for days after being taken from the body of the turtle. The heart was pierced with a needle and otherwise experimented with, after which it was thrown out, and one of Mr. Waldron's hens was seen to swallow it. A few days after Mrs. Waldron broke a number of eggs, and in the centre of one of them found the turtle's heart. At that moment she called her husband and one or two other persons, all of whom saw and identified it. It is a curious question how this seemingly living piece of flesh came in the egg. The truth of this story is vouched for by numbers of reliable citizens.

TWO PARISIAN IDEAS.—In Paris two new inventions for locomotion have been brought out. One has been tested, since it is but an adaptation of a locomotive to ordinary roads; and the other, which partially succeeded, is a kind of velocipede for six persons, which will move by the simple weight of those upon it. These, with an electric voting machine, which has been offered to the Chamber, and which is the invention of an American, are the industrial hopes of the moment. The electric machine would enable all the votes of the Corps Legislatif to be taken in a minute, an operation which now requires an hour. This new velocipede will excel the railroads, the horses, and its father, the humble velocipede of the present day. It will go of itself.

The New York *Tribune* says: "The disaster on the Memphis and Louisville railroad, whereby four persons were instantly killed and twenty seven more or less seriously wounded, is one which might have been sooner expected, and which no one who comprehends the force of language will presume to call an accident. The trestle-work through which the train was precipitated is high and long, and it has been for months in a condition which even to careless passers seemed dangerous."