The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

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THE SENTINEL.

MURDER IN JONES AND BURNING IN ORANGE.

[illegible] Jones county, and it [illegible] we should be [illegible]

[illegible] was offered brute violence [illegible] respectable lady of Alamance was [illegible] and the men who chastised him [illegible] their heads at [illegible] Mr. Lea Roy and Colonel Al[illegible] of the Leagues. Al[illegible] for their [illegible]

[illegible] Governor's friends who [illegible] in the Capitol, made an attack [illegible] Editor of the SENTINEL, armed [illegible] canes and bowie knives, the [illegible] public speech to five hundred [illegible] assembled in and about the City [illegible] when the Governor and his son left [illegible] long for home.

While three barns were recently burnt in Orange, in which were consumed grain, [illegible] the Governor sent out [illegible] detectives. This [illegible] done by men who be[illegible] the Governor's secret oath bound [illegible] which he is the head centre.

[illegible] County of Jones county were [illegible] League men, a whole family [illegible] Colonel Neither itt, of [illegible] in broad daylight by members [illegible] Leagues, organized [illegible] State by the Governor himself.

[illegible] Mr. Bailey, of Pitt, was most [illegible] murdered by a carpet-bag League [illegible] three negroes belonging to the League.

In Wilson county a negro was beaten with [illegible] by Leaguers for voting the [illegible] State ticket. Judge Thomas, signer [illegible] ordinance of secession and League [illegible] to allow the negroes counsel [illegible] that this outrage was committed [illegible] order of the League. Notwithstanding, the Leaguers were convicted and sentenced [illegible] and the Governor, being President of the Leagues, pardoned the perpetrators of this outrage. No wonder that murder, assassination, and all manner of lawlessness are on the increase.

The Constitution, the law and the Courts are disregarded by the Executive himself. He rescues a prisoner from the hands of the Marshal in defiance of law, and in contempt of the supreme Court.

The Governor, as head of a secret political order, has trampled on all subordination and looks on home then the unarmed crowd on the street. He has recklessly called in a foreign military to execute the civil [illegible] and has [illegible] his own mind, cowed and [illegible] threats.

This state of things, though not extraordinary, for this country and this state, is not to be wondered at. It is all the workings, doings and proceedings of secret oath bound political clubs and Societies. Where there are one there will be two. Where there are two there will be murder, arson, burglary and all manner of atrocious crimes.

We tell the Governor that his Leagues are the secret cause of all the troubles, tumults, barn burnings and assassinations which have occurred in this once quiet land of law and order. Things cannot remain much longer in their present confusion and disorder. The murders and burnings will go on between the two secret political clubs and the whole people will be hurried into the rage of civil discord, revenge and violence.

It is time, high time that the Executive should dissolve his Leagues and spoil his clans.

DAVIS, WHERE IS HE?

The *Standard*, a few days ago, announced that our State Treasurer had gone West to the Springs.

Dave is parsimony in the use of soap might require that he should go to the branch, but his full health shows that he is not in want of tonics or mineral water.—We can't hear of our Treasurer at the springs, but we do hear it secretly whispered that he is in New York. If he is, why the necessity of keeping it secret. If Dave is there, you may look out for a jump in Bonds and North Carolina stocks; we don't know whether it will be up or down. It is almost time the Governor should telegraph again on the subject of our finances; that we will pay the interest on our Bonds, or will *not* pay. We hope the Treasurer, before he leaves New York, if indeed he be there, will learn that 8 per cent. first mortgage bonds of the North Carolina Railroad are worth more than sixty five. The Governor, too, should be informed on that subject, lest he should again approve of the sale of such bonds at such ruinous rates.—We are rather afraid to say much about the Treasurer since he hunted us for three days with a big hickory stick, for saying he was no more fit for Treasurer than a hen was to catch a hawk. We shall not repeat the offensive language, for the next time Dave may find us, and put us down as low as he has put State Bonds.

LIGHT.—We observe that lamp posts are being placed in position, preparatory to lighting the streets with gas, and by the next "dark moon" we may expect to see our city once more blessed with light enough to enable pedestrians to avoid the holes and gutters.—*Char. Observer.*

The meeting of the citizens of Salisbury to take measures for forfeiting out the incorporation upon that town, seems to have resulted in nothing tangible.

VICTOR AGAIN.

It is sometime since the Code Commissioner, Mr. Victor Barringer, once of Gen. Ransom's staff, has thought it within the scope of his Code duties to assail the Editor of the SENTINEL.

Last Winter, when he was here and it was convenient for him to work a little on the Code and much on the Editor, he assisted John Neathery and Littlefield in blackguarding us. A recent article in the *Standard* has the earmarks of Victor. The number of falsehoods and false statements would make it appear to be from the pen of the Governor. Victor was raised to know that bearing false witness and slandering a neighbor was against the decalogue, but his close association with the Governor and "Hon. Windy Billy" will readily account for his departure from his moral training. Victor calls us "drunken." This is proof that he has associated with the Governor and his son, Joseph. This is one of the Governor's old finals upon us we never noticed it until we took charge of the SENTINEL, and then we noticed it only to justify ourselves in publishing the Governor and his son for their drunkenness and frequent visits to grog shops.

On the question of temperance, we have too much the advantage of Victor to retaliate upon him as we have done upon the Governor and his son. Besides, many of Victor's kin read the SENTINEL, and we will spare Victor on their account. Furthermore, his charge of "drunkenness" can't hurt a man who was never drunk, and rarely takes a drink a week.

Victor has attempted to give our political pedigree. He says our life was spent in denouncing Thomas Jefferson and the leaders of Democracy. What we said of Thomas Jefferson and Democracy was spoken after long and mature deliberation. We never expect to recant and repent ourselves of it, as Abbott did of what he said about Major Engelhard.

We were not educated to hold Jefferson in high esteem, he was a great man and altogether too rapacious as to the means of obtaining an end. Chief Justice Marshall teaches us that Jefferson was not a man of truth. With us the man who wants truth wants everything, and we confess to no admiration for the character of Jefferson, while we acknowledge the great service he rendered the colonies in achieving their independence.

As to our political conduct in the late troubles through which we have passed, they are of no moment just now, and a discussion of them would be unprofitable to our readers at this time. On these questions we are content to stand Victor's malice and misrepresentation, and choose our own time to answer it.

ANOTHER PATCH FOR THE OLD GARMENT.

The *National Republican*, a Radical paper, published at Washington City, is getting tired of negro suffrage. We have thought all along, and firmly believe, that the time is coming, and is not very distant, when the white people will be independent on the Conservative people of the country, especially in the South, for their protection in their rights, and that, too, against the very men who have clamored so vociferously for the colored men's "rights before the law." The *Republican* is in favor of a *sixteenth* amendment to the Constitution, restricting suffrage to those who can "read and write the English language correctly." Here is what the *Republican* says on the subject:

"The system of putting the ballot into hands of the ignorant masses, no matter of what origin, if continued, cannot fail to lead to very serious if not disastrous results. Congress will be remiss in its duty to the country if early action on the subject is neglected. It is contended by many of our ablest men, and with great force of argument, that the best suffrage qualification will be 'ability to read and write the English language correctly.' With this as the universal qualification test in all Federal and State elections, the ballot box would be protected against ignorance, and, to a large extent, against the possibility of corruption.

* * * * * *

"It is objected that we cannot deprive any portion of our citizens of the right of suffrage already granted to them. There is no ground upon which to base such a conclusion; but, if even the argument was sound, it would afford no plea against the proposed change in the laws governing the right of suffrage. Suppose Congress, during the next session, enact a *sixteenth* amendment to the Constitution, requiring the qualification of 'ability to read and write the English language correctly,' as the condition of a right of suffrage, to take effect in one, two, or any certain number of years hence that might be agreed upon, and call upon the different States to ratify their act, what State or class of intelligent citizens would object to the proposition? None whatever. The measure would be universally popular, as affording a check against that control of the ballot box by ignorance and corruption now dreaded in the future by our wisest statesmen."

GIVING WAY.

Col. Jo. H. McMurry, of Alamance, who has been the head and front of Radicalism in that county, has recently renounced Radicalism. We know the Colonel feels better.

THE VIRGINIA TEST OATH.—If General Grant reads the newspapers he will find, even in the journals of his own party, now, many such sharp paragraphs as this from the *Commercial Republican*:

"The Virginians complain that bad faith is exercised towards them, and they complain with truth. Cannot the President stop long enough in his junketing to look at this question from the point of soldierly honor and manly faith? Or is he to let a subordinate do what he chooses and himself repudiate the responsibility? The case is one very plain, and it is annoying that any man be so short-sighted and so blinded by party zeal as to sustain Gen. Canby in his present purpose."

ACCUMULATION OF CALAMITY.

In 1847 the tax on the $100 worth of land in Wake county was 22 cents, on the poll it was 70 cents.

In 1855, on land 28 cents, on the poll 85 cents.

In 1860, 35 cents on poll and 71 cents on land.

In 1850, when Wm. H. High was elected Sheriff, he collected, for county and State purposes, about $14,000, some times he received four and some times five per cent for collecting.

Under the march of the new civilization and carpet bag domination, Tim Lee, the Sheriff will collect from the people of Wake, eighty two thousand, three hundred and four dollars and ten cents, ($82,304.10.) The tax on the $100 valuation of land is now $1.16 7-12, poll tax $2.08. Wake county pays more tax this year than was paid by the whole State in any one year, from the formation of the government up to the year 1841. Sheriff High would receive, for collecting, sometimes $560, and sometimes $700. Sheriff Lee will receive $4,115.20, more than twice as much, as a Judge of the Superior Court used to receive in the honest and better days of the Republic. Next to war, unnecessary and burdensome taxation is the greatest calamity that can befall a people. This immense debt was not the result of the war, the war debt was repudiated. This debt was created by carpet bag and scallawag corruption, fraud and bareness. Governor Holden and the carpet baggers say we have a better system of liberty and government than we ever enjoyed before.

The people are fast finding out that under reconstruction, the leagues and the sword, we were forced to choose for our teachers men who cannot, themselves, be taught. Men from whom we can learn nothing but their own imbecility and corruption.

Wall Street brokers, with Milton Littlefield to corrupt and buy up the Legislature, have put this heavy debt upon us. Governor Holden and the State officials sit silent and connive at it all.

The Governor was the father of the University Road; he did all he could to procure its passage through the Legislature. He made his son, Joe, and his brother Directors of the Road. Then, Holden like, he would not issue the bonds as his own law directed. He required the corporators of the Road to take out a mandamus to compel the Governor and Treasurer to issue the bonds. He now finds the people on the verge of bankruptcy and ruin and will say "I told you so," and declare that he never favored this wild scheme of building railroads with State bonds which were only worth thirty cents in the dollar.

A people who will follow Gov. Holden can't prosper, nor do they deserve to prosper. Ultimate ruin has followed all his projects and plans. Secession was his darling object and delight for twenty years. It ceased to pay and he ceased to advocate it. He signed the ordinance of secession and sang hallelujah over the "prospects of the fight." When the Federals took the Capital he said he "signed the ordinance with an aching heart." He illuminated his house, set out his wine, and drank rejoicingly with his conquerors.

At the late session of the Legislature, when Wall Street brokers, through Littlefield, were, by means of whisky and presents, corruptly chartering railroads throughout the State, Gov. Holden was for it.—To day he refuses to issue bonds, and to-morrow will be ready to declare that such a system of railroad improvement is ultimate bankruptcy to the State.

OREYS THE ORDER.

General Laflin, half drunk in the city of New York, was heard to say, he had as much influence in North Carolina as if he were Governor.

Laflin charged Governor Holden not to issue a writ of election for Pitt; that Rich and himself were the only men who could control the negroes of that County; Rich was dead and he was afraid to go to the County. The Governor obeyed the order. No writ of election has yet been issued.

Senator Rich, of New Hampshire, representing Pitt County, died Monday, the 15th of February. The Legislature adjourned the 12th day of April. The Governor, because a worthless carpet bagger wished it, deprives the people of Pitt of a representative for near two months.

Senator Wynne died April 7th. The Governor issued a writ of election and that vacancy has been filled by Gen. Phil. Hawkins, the candidate of the Governor and the Ring.

When will Laflin be ready for the election in Pitt?

Can the Governor explain why no election is ordered in Pitt?

DISAPPOINTMENT.—A colored man moved to Person from this Co., some year or so ago, because he could not secure an office, not doubting his success there. Several ineffectual efforts were made to "walk in," but they failed. In the late township elections, however, he made a bold push for the Magistracy. Registering in two townships he took his choice. The whites and blacks fixed up a ticket and put him on the school committee, but this did not suit the blacks must have a Magistrate, and who so fit as the colored schoolmaster, late of Milton. So the mixed ticket was upset, and the races made separate nominations. The colored ticket was badly beaten, and the colored pedagogue is still minus the honor and emoluments of an office. Well, he'll find out how ungrateful Republicans are a great while.—*Milton Chronicle.*

DISTILLING BRANDY.

The growers of fruit are in so much doubt and perplexity on the subject of making brandy, we have thought it proper to publish the law on the subject. Not having the law itself before us, we take from the circular, of a supervisor the following which is no doubt correct.

Such a law operates hard and harshly upon the people of the Western portion of the State who have small orchards and small stills and have hitherto relied upon them to raise money for the payment of their taxes.

The following rules are established for the guidance of officers and all persons proposing to distil brandy.

SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE

Richmond, Aug 14 1869.

Section 2, Act of July 20, 1868, provides that the Commissioner of Internal Revenue may exempt distillers of brandy from apples, peaches or grapes, exclusively, from certain requirements of the act relating to distillation of spirits. The following rules are established for the guidance of officers and all persons proposing to distil apple brandy.

1st. Every still must be registered on form 26 with the Assistant Assessor of the proper division.

2nd. Each person, before commencing distillation, must give notice, on form 27, of his intention to run; the number of stills proposed to be used; the capacity of each still in gallons; the size of the lot on which the distilling is to be carried on; the kind and character of the building; what kind of material or fruit is to be used; and an estimate of the gallons of brandy that can be produced in 24 hours.

3rd. A special tax of $37.50 from August 1st will be required of each distiller.

4th. A bond for not less than $1,000, to be approved by the Assessor, must be given in every case.

5th. A capacity tax of $2 per day must be paid by each distiller producing the 60 gallons or less each 24 hours.

6th. Each proof gallon of brandy, before being removed or consumed, must be inspected and gauged by a gauger, who will mark on each package the number of proof gallons; the name of the distiller, the place, (town or county) where produced; the date of inspection and name of inspector; and also affix to each package a tax paid stamp, denoting the tax, at 50 cents per proof gallon. The distiller will be required to pay at least 80 per cent. on the reported producing capacity as fixed by the Surveyor.

7th. Assistant Assessors can be appointed as surveyors and gaugers, with fees to be fixed by the Commissioner.

8th. Every distiller must give notice of the time of commencing, after which he will be charged with the per diem tax of $2 for each working day of 24 hours, until he has mailed a written notice to the Assistant Assessor that he has ceased running his still or stills.

9th. At the end of each month the distiller must have all spirits made by him during the month gauged and inspected, each package shall have affixed thereon a tax-paid stamp, which must be purchased of the Collector, and must be affixed by the gauger, together with all the marks or brands required in paragraph 6 of these instructions. The distiller must also make a return at the end of each month to the Assistant Assessor, under oath, of the number of packages and gallons distilled during the month; the number of packages and gallons sold or removed, and to whom sold or delivered, with the residence of the purchaser or receiver of such spirits.

10. Brandy cannot be removed from the distillery premises without it has been gauged, and the tax-stamps have been paid.

11th. All blank forms and instructions in relation to distillation of brandy should be furnished by Assistant Assessors.

12th. Every distiller, before commencing, must have the Assistant Assessor make the survey required by section 10, Act of July 20, 1868.

13th. The capacity of the still will, in each case, be determined by actual measurement, by noting the number of gallons of water required to fill it.

14th. As a rule a 100 gallon still is held to have a producing capacity of 35 gallons of proof brandy in 24 hours, and will be charged in any event with 80 per cent, or 28 gallons—(tax $14)—for each 24 hours a still supposed to be run. This estimate allows 20 per cent. for boiling, and is based on the assumption that only 80 gallons can be boiled in a still holding 100 gallons, and that the still can be run out seven times in 24 hours, and that a charge of low wines can be run in the same time as a charge of cider, and that 13 gallons of cider will produce one gallon of brandy.

15th. A still of 80 gallons will produce 8 10 as much as one of 100; one of 60 gallons 6 10 as much; one of 40 gallons 4 10 as much; and 80 per cent. with which the distiller will, in any case while running, be charged with will be 22½ gallons on an 80 gallon still; 17 gallons on a 60 gallon; 14 gallons on a 50 gallon; and 11 gallons on a 40 gallon still.

16th. If more than one still is used, the producing capacity must be found in each case in the same way, and the distiller must be charged with the full production, which in no case must be less than 80 per cent. of the producing capacity of each still used.

17th. Officers must be vigilant in enforcing these requirements in their respective districts and divisions.

18th. Any person running a still without payment of special tax, or without compliance with law and the regulation in relation to distilling brandy, is liable to a fine of not less than $1,000, and to imprisonment not less than six months, and to the forfeiture of the distilling apparatus and the distilling premises.

It is related of the great engineer Roebling, that while he lay suffering intense agony from the tetanal disease that at length took his life, he wrote in one afternoon, ten pages of manuscript, giving directions relative to the bridge and other matters. At the time of the accident, and during the surgical operation, not one groan escaped him, although his agony must have been fearful.

Senator Fowler, it is announced, is in favor of the election of ex-President Johnson to the Senate in his successor, and will waive all claims in favor of the latter.

An enthusiastic Western writer says that Anna Dickinson is not pretty, but she is handsome; she is not stylish, but she is [illegible]; she cannot sing, but she is [illegible]; she is not a [illegible], but she is admirable; not stunning, but admirable.

From the New York World.

CAN CANBY?

It is stated that General Canby, with the approbation of President Grant, is to require the test oath from the members elect of the Virginia Legislature. The result of this will be to thrown out a majority of such members. The seats thus vacated are to be given to the unsuccessful candidates therefor, on the ground of their being next highest on the poll, and as these unsuccessful candidates are ultra Radical to a man, the result of their admission will be to secure the election of two United States Senators of the Boutwell stripe. As an excuse for this course it is stated that the test oath is imposed by the reconstruction acts. The attempt to impose the oath at a later date, and at the reconstruction acts exist and impose this oath from the reconstructed legislatures, such imposition was abrogated by the act of May 1st, 1869, by the President was authorized to restore the Virginia constitutional oath of office. In pursuance of this act, a proclamation requiring the test oath was separately enacted and heavily voted down by the Conservative act for it was overwhelmingly drawn. It is of the power of congress to bind the vote. But, until so bound, it is binding on them to do more right, even under the reconstruction acts, for them, instead of allowing them, to exact a test oath than there is for them to impose the government of any other Southern State. In plain English, this designed attempt is to steal exactly what was stolen from the Democratic party in the late Presidential election, a deposed of a reconstructed legislature at the point of the bayonet.

Three parties are implicated, Canby, who is charged with seeking the position of United States Senator from the Legislature he seeks to purge; Grant, who sneaks and cringes beneath the thumb of Boutwell, and Boutwell, who bribes, intrigues, and menaces the other two. A word upon this lawless and ungovernable lunatic. Contemporaneous with this his appearance as a would be upsetter of the Virginia election, he is presented in Treasury Detective Wood's letter as a suborner of bribed evidence, a winker at gross frauds in the finances, and an impious accomplice of a negro thief. Over his own signature Col. W. P. Wood charges Mr. Boutwell, first, with having offered $10,000 as a reward for evidence against President Johnson on the impeachment trial; second, with a willful blindness in certain outrageous frauds upon the Treasury, as in the corrupt sale of printing presses and bank note paper and in failing to arrest known counterfeiters; and, third, in removing a Treasury officer for too faithfully performing his duty in unearthing that negro scoundrel who was appointed United States Postmaster at Macon, Georgia.

Let Secretary Boutwell look to those grave charges ere he bribes Canby and coerces Grant into dispersing this unconstructed Legislature of Virginia at the point of the bayonet.

DRIED FRUIT.—We clip the following from the Greensborough *Patriot*:

"The dried fruit shipped from this section of our State, has yielded an immense revenue to the people. The Germania Land Company, of this place, has just issued a pamphlet, setting forth the objects of the Company, &c., and containing much other useful information to persons seeking homes in this State. Among other things we find the following letter from F. A. Stagg, Secretary of the Norfolk & Carolina Railroad Company, giving statistics of dried fruit shipments from stations on the N. C. Road, from June 1st, 1868, to May 31st, 1869, will be interesting to fruit growers and parties wishing to settle in North Carolina:

OFFICE N. C. RAILROAD,
Company Shops, N. C., July 23, '69.

Louis Zimmer, Esq.:

Pres. Germ. Land Co., Greensboro', N. C.

DEAR SIR:—In compliance with your request, find statement of fruit shipped, from the following stations, for the period of twelve months from June 1st, 1868, to May 21st, 1869.

Concord	1,700	pounds.
Salisbury	784,538	"
Lexington	251,784	"
Thomasville	45,107	"
High Point	1,892,396	"
Jamestown	16,721	"
Greensboro'	114,746	"
Company Shops	10,953	"
Graham	15,689	"
Hillsboro	99,677	"
Durham's	3,833	"
	3,151,146	

or 1575½ tons.

Very truly yours,
F. A. STAGG, Secretary.

ONE OF OUR NEWLY ELECTED LOAD MAGISTRATES IN TROUBLE.—It was reported on reliable authority in our city yesterday that one of our newly elected county magistrates had been brought to grief. "Mr." W. T. Morton, (negro) recently elected a magistrate of Columbia township (better known as Piney Woods,) an active worker in the cause of the carpet-baggers and a zealous supporter of Eagles, is the unlucky individual. He has for some time past been suspected of larceny—oh! foul suspicion!—stealing corn from a negro, and was carried before General Bordeaux, a negro magistrate, and tried as a negro for stealing from a negro. A commitment for his delivery into the Sheriff's custody was made out and this and the prisoner placed in the hands of a negro constable to be brought to a Sheriff's office and jail full of negroes. So on the whole it was rather a dark affair.

P. S. Since writing the above we are informed that Morton has been brought to the city and lodged in the county jail.—*Wil. Journal.*

WORTHY OF IMITATION.—The Galveston "News," of the 8th instant, says:

Judge Campbell received a bale of new cotton yesterday, sent by a colored woman, who raised it on Dr. Bowers' plantation, about twenty miles below Columbus, on the west side of the Colorado. The same woman will gather some thirty or forty bales more, all of which she and her children have made on land which, we understand, she leased from Dr. Bowers. She also made a fine crop last year at the same place. Fortunately her land was too high for the overflow to injure her crop. We have not learned the grade of this cotton. By the way, we may here remark that we have heard of many negroes who have made fine crops this year on leased lands, and will probably realize from one to two thousand dollars each for their year's labor.

The Logansport (Ind.) *Pharos* nominates Thomas A. W. Hendricks for governor in 1872.

Correspondence of the New York Sun.

NEW AND RICH GOLD FIELD—THE ADVENTURES OF A NEVADA MINER IN SOUTH AFRICA.

SUTCHERFSTROM, TRANSVAAL REPUBLIC, AFRICA, VIA CAPE TOWN, May 31.—A. Lobbett, an adventurous miner from Nevada, was yesterday introduced to me in this place by a mutual friend. This Lobbett is a fine specimen of the mining genius, a rugged, weather beaten dare-devil. He spent a great part of his life mining and hunting in your Western Territories, but he had occasion some time ago to visit England, where he heard strange rumors of fabulous wealth that was locked up in the rock walled rivers of the mountains of South Africa. Although he should have known from a lifelong experience how much such reports are worth, he seemed to hold an unaccountable confidence in the truth of this one, and accordingly packed up his worldly goods for this lengthy voyage, reaching Port Natal in company with one of his brothers.

THE EXPEDITION

In Port Natal he made preparations for his expedition up into the mountains. The rumors here were so numerous as to make him confident of success. The range of mountains extending from the neighborhood of Potchefstrom, Transvaal Republic, down through the lower part of Bechuana, was said to be the auriferous region. Lobbett, his brother, and a few adventurers who volunteered to accompany them, armed and equipped themselves, and started with two ox teams in a northwesterly direction from the port. They travelled over some five hundred miles, being about three months on the journey. The march was full of adventure, and they encountered not a little peril and discomfort from the savage men and beasts that surrounded them. Their courage and confidence diminished wonderfully during that time, and, worn out and depleted, they halted at last amid the rugged mountains on the banks of the Fatt river.

THE AURIFEROUS VALLEY OF THE FATT RIVER.

But on looking about them they found that there was no cause for discouragement, after all. In fact, they did not reach the ultimate object of their search—the gold bearing point of the valley of the Fatt river. The mining districts around them were filled with marvellously rich ore, that yielded from one to three ounces of gold per ton. All the specimens seen turned with great quantities of free gold. But it was no consolation to them to see all this wealth with not the faintest hope of getting at it. It was like the cup of Tantalus. Lobbett had not a single quartz crusher with them, and knew not where to get any without retracing their 1,000 miles to Port Natal.

THE KAFFIRS RECOGNIZE THE VALUE OF THE YELLOW METAL.

They had still another obstacle to contend against in getting at the gold. The Kaffirs of this region, unlike the fabulous savages in the tales of the old sea captains of former days, appreciate the part that the yellow metal plays in the world, and guard the quartz districts and rich placers most jealously. Forty thousand warriors of the Moselo Katcke Kaffirs lie encamped in a single kraal in the heart of the gold fields keeping off all intruders. Certain exceptions seem to have been made, however, for Lobbett mentioned having met Mr. John Swinburne, of the Limpopo, *en route* to the gold fields, with ten wagons and a six-stamp mill, with engines, amalgamators, &c. He also met Mr. March, the German geologist and African explorer, who showed him a large number of rock specimens that he had been allowed, or somehow managed to procure. Lobbett, however, and his friends were not treated so courteously, and giving up all hope finally of succeeding in this venture at least, they turned their footsteps toward this place, which they reached a short time ago. Their accounts of the marvellous wealth found up in these districts have set the wits of the Pouchefstromians a wood-gathering. Little else is talked about. Expeditions are hourly being planned, various inventors are studying the details of patent machines that will probably never exist but in their imaginations, and not a few talk of appealing to the English Government for aid in securing the gold and keeping off the wild Kaffirs, who cannot get at the gold themselves, and will allow no others to do so.

From the Journal of Commerce.

COTTON STEALING.

NEW YORK July 9, 1869.

Messrs. Editors:—Complaint is often made of losses in the weight of cotton. To-day, while looking out my office window, I saw a solution of this whole difficulty. Opposite there is a cotton warehouse, (and there are several others in the neighborhood,) and I saw thieves stealing the cotton as it came from the warehouse. The word *stealing* tells the whole story. All hands steal. The carmen, the laborers, the samplers, and the host of girls and boys and men and women, that are hanging around, all steal. And the warehousemen themselves wink at it, if they do not profit by this wholesale stealing. If you will spend a few minutes near any office almost any day, you may witness all that I have detailed above. At the same time, probably, you may see a policeman leisurely walking by, *ignorant* of all that is going on. A short time since I called the attention of a policeman to a case of cotton stealing, and he told me that he would not arrest a cotton thief, if he saw one in the act. His excuse was, that the Police Justice would not notice him, and that he would get nothing but abuse for his pains, and that, if he persisted in doing his duty, he could not keep his place three months. This is a dreadful condition of things. In my neighborhood are several places where this stolen cotton is openly bought, and the thieves can be seen going in and out all times of the day, and their business is no secret.

Now, Mr. Editor, I ask the question, can this thing go on and our community not suffer? Men and women are not the only ones engaged in this business, but scores of little children are included among the thieves, and they show as much skill as their elders.

This city will suffer in its business unless this thing is stopped. It is not safe to send cotton to New York for sale. I would not do so, and would advise my friends not to do so, unless a stop could be put to this wholesale thieving. A loss of one or two bales to a hundred is trifling, it must be much greater. Our judges and police will do nothing. Cannot our cotton merchants devise some plans to stop it? If not, the day cannot be far distant when it will be a bold and reckless man that will send his cotton to New York for sale.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

For the Sentinel.

HALIFAX COUNTY, N. C.

Mr. Editor:—Tea culture in North Carolina seems to be exciting so much attention just now, that perhaps it would not be without general interest to publish the result of our experiments in that line. I therefore send you a letter written to Nov., 1868, at the request of a gentleman in Ga., and by him published in the Southern Cultivator, in Dec. of that year, since that time we have continued the cultivation of the plant, with even greater success, having made last year, 1868, nineteen lbs. of good tea, and gathered twenty five lbs. seed, which, in Texas, are valuable, selling silver isolated in Georgia for sale at $1.00 per lb. off of two small garden specimens. The cultivation the plants now bring is very slight, as they shade the flower well. Our intention is to continue to keep them well cropped so as to allow of close planting and to give them an occasional dressing of swamp mud, and the "peat" below spoken of, commending "Chinese Tea in North Carolina" to your favorable notice.

Yours,
respectfully yours,
E.

"We got from the Patent office, in the spring of 1860, twelve (12) plants, in thumb pots, seven only of which lived through the first summer. As we had no knowledge of the best method of managing them in our climate, nor practically of drying the leaves, we were left to our own judgment and experiments. I feared to strip the leaves and expose the plant to our June sun, so adopted a plan which I have found to answer admirably with the sage, *i. e. to cut them off*, to take off *branches* rather than *leaves*, being careful only to leave new shoots sufficient for the summer's growth. The plants grew so vigorously after this treatment, that in October of the same year, 1864, they then being four years old, we made a second cutting of young tender shoots, and gathered besides nearly two pecks of nuts from the seven plants. The amount of Tea I made was, after drying, only about 24 lbs. The next year, 1865, emboldened by the impunity with which we had clipped the plants, we pursued the same course, cutting them however, much closer; that year we made 1 lbs. of Tea, which was pronounced by good judges equal to the imported. This you will admit, was, in that terrible year of war, of no slight assistance in house keeping. This year, 1866, I have not touched my plants; being from recent sickness, too feeble to attend to the drying of the leaves myself, and having no hope in these times of freedom, of having it faithfully done without my personal supervision. They have in consequence, grown vigorously, and are now five feet high, in full bloom and leaf; but from the close cutting last fall, the crop of nuts is a small one. We have now about 125 plants of one and two years growth, raised principally from the nut, though there are a few layers and cuttings amongst them.

Now for the drying of the leaves. After many trials, we found fire heat absolutely indispensible to bringing out the flavor or aroma; sun or shade dried leaves, simply making a rank, weedy, herb tea, not to the taste of a true disciple of Dr. Lettsom. We found the best way was to pluck the leaves from the branches so soon as gathered, and allow them to wilt in a basket for a day or more. We had no convenience of metal plates and chafing dishes, so used my preserving furnace with a slow charcoal fire and a common cast iron spider (I suppose you are acquainted with that utensil,) upon it; sheet iron we found, dried the leaves too rapidly; they scorched. Having the spider just hot enough to be uncomfortable to the hand, not hot enough to burn it, I put in the leaves, twisting and rubbing them with the palms of the hands, raising them from the pan, twisting and bruising them and letting them fall back; when they began to crisp, slackened the heat, and stirred them constantly until they were dry. We think bruising essential; they emit during the process, a large quantity of green sap (or rather a rank smell). *Bruising* we think takes the place of rolling each leaf as practised by the Chinese.

I tried rolling them with much perseverance; but, besides doing it very badly, and getting very tired of it, I found that the time it consumed made it inadmissible in domestic economy. Beyond a little difficulty at first in apportioning the quantity proper to be made at one infusion, I found no inconvenience from want of rolling, for from the fact of the nutolet tea being more bulky than the Chinese article, our grand mother's old rule of a "spoonful a round, and one to the pot," will not apply to it. Our two year old plants are now in blossom; they have never been clipped, though they would, I think, now bear it.—The only protection we ever gave them was a few pine boughs, in the vernacular, "tags," stuck on the north side of the plants the first two winters. I do not now think they needed even that slight shelter, it was, however, a precaution. They blossom with us in September, October and November, but the nuts do not begin to swell until the following spring, and are not ripe until the fall; just a year in maturing. A very fair tea is made from the dried nut hulls—roasted, however, before infusing; not quite two pecks of nuts (measured after hulling,) yielded a pound of dried (but not roasted) hulls. We found it best to parch the hulls as they were needed, as they contain a large quantity of volatile oil.

Respectfully Yours, E.

November, 1866.

I notice an article on Tea culture in the *Cultivator* for October, which has just reached us. I think it contains an argument in favor of *our* plan of *cutting* the plants instead of *pinching* the leaves; our plants were in a row, 4 feet apart; from seven, we made in one season, *five* lbs. of tea, whilst the writer of that article, from fifty plants, five feet apart, made but five or six. Clipping them as we do, of course, allows close planting. We made but one application of any special manure, and that was simply common black swamp mud, (called, I know not how correctly, here, "peat," which we had used to advantage upon our other evergreens,) this was dug in around them, the second year. The cultivation has been that of a common garden, &c. We have taken a crop of small vegetables from the same ground upon which our young plants stand every year, though as they get older that practice must be discontinued. They stand four feet apart every way. The kernel of the ripe nut is so bitter, that we are sure it would prove a substitute for Quinine. The Dogwood is not near so bitter. Respectfully yours, E.

[illegible] Any Home. All the two Townships in Cleaveland county went Conservative in the late elections, by increased majorities.