The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

VOL. 4. RALEIGH N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1870. NO. 88

THE SENTINEL.

THE GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION.

We published yesterday, Governor Holden's proclamation for the arrest of the McLeod murderers, and various other breakers of the law, from January 1869 to date. This proclamation requires and shall have, a more extended notice than we have time to give it to day.

If "Dad" were Governor of Virginia, he would be called "proclamation Bill," from his great proclivity to issuing those documents. He issues a proclamation on every subject and on all occasions, except when some good man, like the McLeods, are murdered.

When the murder of these men was committed in Cumberland, he issued no proclamation, nor offered any reward for the assassins, until the SENTINEL spurred him up to it by calling public attention to the subject. Then he inserted what he called a proclamation, in the editorial columns of the *Standard*, which was nothing, in fact, but an election document, such as he had frequently before written for the columns of that paper.

There was so much in it about Outlaw and Stephens and others, about which official proclamations had been issued before, that one could hardly see anything about the murdered McLeods in it all.

A few lines reciting the murder of the [illegible] of the murderers, would have been sufficient, and cost the State much less, but that didn't suit the Governor's [illegible] proclamations [illegible] besides a few original "whereases," that show him to have been extremely negligent of his duty, heretofore if there was any necessity or propriety of bringing them in at [illegible].

Among the rest, he has a "Whereas" that J. N. Shoffner was obliged to "sacrifice his property and leave the State because of his devotion to the United States government and opposition to the Ku Klux."

Now, is it not astonishing that any man with ordinary pretentions to common sense, would ingraft such flimsy fabrication as this in what ought to be a grave and dignified state paper! Was Shoffner peculiar in his devotion to the United States government, and opposition to Ku Klux, that it became necessary for *him* especially to sacrifice his property and run away to save his life?

That part of the proclamation relating to Shoffner, like several others, is a palpable falsehood.

The plain truth is, that Shoffner was in debt and ran away; no doubt saving his ten dollars a-day to aid him in his flight. He traveled through his own county, passing four different stations on the Railroad before he took the cars. Three several advertisements, attaching his property, stuck up at the Court House door in Graham, show that he ran away.

This Shoffner was a rebel soldier and served the Confederacy in catching deserters in Moore county. He is the man who robbed a grave, taking from it the body of a negro, which he boiled in a sorghum trough until the flesh left the bones; the flesh he then threw to his dogs, and the skeleton he sold to a physician for $35 in Confederate money! For this act of inhumanity he was indicted in Guilford Superior Court, where he plead guilty and paid the cost, after the fashion of Stephens for stealing chickens in Rockingham.

We have no disposition to republish such facts as these, now that Shoffner has run away, and got out of the State, but when the Governor sees fit to embalm such characters in his official proclamations, we think it well enough, nay, even absolutely necessary, to let the public know who it is he is thus endeavoring to create sympathy for. He has devoted three times as much of his extraordinary proclamation to this first class absconding scoundrel, as he has to the McLeod murder.

The people of the State have to pay for these false and unnecessary statements in the proclamation, as an advertisement, in the *Standard*, a pastime they will hardly see the fun of in these hard times.

The proclamation is merely a Radical campaign document, replete with falsehood, and is an unnecessary republication of former proclamations. Next to the publication of the Graham affidavit, it may be set down as the most shameless and false document that has appeared in the columns of the *Standard* since the appearance of the article "Work."

Verily it is true that, "when the wicked rule the people mourn."

We are not done with this proclamation yet.

DISTURBED.

From the way "Dad's" bull calf, Joe, bellows this morning, we think it likely we have touched him "on the raw" again.

We are not disturbed by these bovine bellowings; they are only evidence that the bull calf [illegible] but the bull calf bleat, we shall not turn from our path to see what ails him. We shall continue, however, to show up "Dad" and his organ, the Standard and the Ku Klux all the same.—We have more important claims on our columns than that of answering the attacks of the Governor's profligate and drunken son Joe, and his anonymous correspondents.

In Wilmington, the bolters from the regular County Convention, are kicking up the dust, and the nominees are getting shaky.

DISCORD.

Last night, the Rads attempted to hold a township meeting in the Court House, and such a meeting! The State Radical Convention was nothing to it, except in numbers, although Galloway, the brains of that Convention, as well as of the Senate, was put in the guard house, and another New Hanover delegate knocked down on the street.

Mr. M. A. Prendergast was chosen, last night, Chairman of the meeting, the purpose of which was to nominate delegates to the County Convention on the 11th.

No sooner was the meeting organized and called to order, than the *disorder* began.

Mr. C. D. Upchurch objected to the meeting, as the voters outside of the city were not represented, having had no notice of it.

Friday Jones made a few remarks, apparently, but owing to the uproar, not a word he uttered could be heard.

Doyle, policeman, said, "There is a Democratic *click* here, for mischief."

Friday Jones. "I call the gentleman to order. We want no *personizing* in this meeting.' (Shouts and laughter.)

The Governor was represented in the meeting by his private Secretary, Mr. Richardson, who made an appeal for order and harmony.

John Jones, the Barber, called for a [illegible] arose and said, among other things, that he was no reconstructed Republican, but [illegible] Phillips and Badger.) He spoke loyally and to the point, but didn't explain how it was he pocketed the ten thousand dollars of Railroad bonds, he found with his name on them in Littlefield's room.

Simon Craven said there was a man there to break up the meeting. Cries of, "put him out! put him out!" and "who is he?" Simon gave the name of John Manuel, as the guilty party.

John indignantly denied the charge.

Logan Harris, Cebe's son, took the floor and told an anecdote in his usual felicitous style, about an old woman travelling the road to Cherry Mountain, who, coming to a certain point in the road, classically exclaimed that "she'd be d—d if she weren't lost!" He began to feel that he was in the same predicament, and that if the Republican party traveled on in the road of discord it was now going, it would be lost in August next.

Ned Bryan, the colored shoe maker, said he had been quiet heretofore, as a Republican, but now, for once, he desired to "suppress" himself.

Cebe's son proposed nine names as delegates, among them John Jones and Moses Patterson.

An uproar ensued; many calling out to have John Jones's name erased.

John said he wanted his name taken off, for he had lost $10,000 by serving on Committees already; that he made his living by his razor, and not by serving on committees.

Moses Patterson asked to have his name taken off, too.

James H. Harris then made his appearance on the arena, said he was a Republican and a tax-payer. (Some of the sovereigns looked as if they thought this a personal reflection on their own tax receipts.) Bryan Lane threw in the remark that he too, would be a tax payer, if he had property. He moved that the meeting adjourn until Friday night.

"Hon." James moved that no man vote on the motion except those residing out of the city. The motion took; none but "the gentlemen from the country," voted, and the motion to adjourn to Friday was adopted. The meeting accordingly adjourned, amid much hallooing and shouting, and the Chairman carried off the packed committee in his pocket, as one of the outsiders wittily remarked. Col. Guthrie, of Orange, and Henry Hogan, late of the same county, were in the meeting. Hogan wanted to speak, but was hissed down.—James said, it must be apparent to Mr. Hogan that the convention did not want to hear him, on the present occasion, and he hoped he would be able to see it, and not obtrude himself. Hogan "shut up," left in indignation, saying, he "didn't think there was so much ignorance in his party."

There was some sharp sparring between the brethren after the adjournment; some declaring that the Chairman went there, *under certain influences*, with the committee in his pocket, and that it was a "packed concern." The last our special reporter heard, as he left, was, a member from the suburbs declaring that "it was mighty *curus* and *shoo'* to him, for the Chairman to come there and take his seat, with the delegates in his pocket."

GONE DEMOCRATIC.

The telegrams of yesterday noon announce that Oregon has given a large Democratic majority, electing the entire ticket and having a majority of 8 to 9 on joint ballot in the Legislature.

Day before yesterday was announced the success of the anti-radical ticket in the municipal election in Washington city; and in Hartford Connecticut, the People's ticket was elected over the regular Republican nominees.

The Radical press and leaders may hoot, and say these things are nothing, but we are more satisfied with them than we would be if they went the other way, and we have no doubt the Rads are less so.

Wilmington is doing a brisk trade in dog badges.

BILLY SMITH ON NEGRO TESTIMONY.

When Job was in a tight place in the controversy with his false comforters, he cried out "O that mine adversary had written a book!" because he knew that these rotating, uncertain, shifty kind of fellows, who are one thing to-day and another tomorrow, just as their private interests seem to point, would be sure to wind themselves up, if they ventured to put themselves in black and white.

Job's adversaries, it seems, had been too smart to give the patient old man such a hold on them, but our Billy Smith, the Johnston County candidate for the Senate in Alamance, has not been so cautious. Billy is now a rantankerous Radical, and wants all the negro votes he can get to send him to the Senate, but he has not always been so good a friend to the rights of the colored man, as will be seen from the letter below, which Billy wrote to his friend Pennington, when the said Pennington was trying to beat Hon. B. F. Moore, for the Convention, *because Mr. Moore was in favor of giving the colored people their rights before the law!*

We have several of these old documents on hand, which we expect to use during the present campaign. But to the letter.—Let the colored people read it and see what a good friend Maj. Wm. A. Smith was to them, before he wanted their votes to send [illegible]

BOON HILL, JOHNSTON COUNTY, Sept. 7th, 1865.

[illegible] say I am reported as having said publicly on the streets in Raleigh, that B. F. Moore, Esq., of your city, had said in my presence that he was in favor of negro evidence in the Courts. Mr. Moore *did say in my presence that he was in favor of negro evidence.*—Not only in my presence, but in the presence of John Pool, of Bertie; Mr. Brooks, of one of the lower counties; and ——. Thompson, of Bertie.

I was not present, when Mr. Moore was in conversation with the above gentlemen, but they told me of it next morning at the Yarborough House.

Mr. Moore went further than merely stating he was for negro evidence. He argued with me an hour about it, and finally, I not yielding to his arguments, asked me to postpone making up my mind upon the subject, as he looked upon it as a matter of great importance and no one should make up their minds too soon until the subject was thoroughly investigated in all its bearings.

I have always been and am now a devoted friend of Mr. Moore's, and up to this time a political friend; but I could not and [illegible] is in favor of negro evidence.

You can use this as you please.

Very respectfully,
W. A. SMITH.

CAMPAIGN DOCUMENTS.

We are constantly receiving applications from various parts of the State for campaign documents; all of which applications and inquiries should be directed to J. J. Litchford, Esq., Secretary and Treasurer of the Conservative Central Executive Committee.

We will state here that, as yet, no documents have been prepared for distribution, for want of funds, and we suggest to persons interested in the getting up of information for distribution among the people, to exert themselves to raise money to pay for printing documents.

The Central Executive Committee cannot print documents, find the paper and pay the postage without money, we therefore, in behalf of the committee, call on our friends in all parts of the State to give attention to this matter. Our opponents will spend vast sums in this way, and in order to counteract the influence of their false statements, we must send forth *facts* to the people; and to do this it is necessary to have money.

Communications on this subject should be directed as above.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Pursuant to the call of the chairman, the Executive Committee for the State, of the Conservative party, met in this city on the 8th inst.

The meeting was called to order by the chairman, Hon. Thos. Bragg, who stated that the object of the call was to nominate a candidate for the office of Attorney General.

After an interchange of views among the members of the Committee, James S. Amis, Esq., put in nomination the Hon. Wm. M. Ship, of Mecklenburg county, which nomination was concurred in by acclamation.

The following resolution, proposed by Hon. Thos. C. Fuller, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Committee do most heartily endorse the address of the Conservative members of the General Assembly at their last session, and recognize the same as the exposition of the principles of the party in the State. And we invite every honest voter in the State, both white and colored, to unite with us in carrying out the principles set forth in said address, and in establishing a wise, economical and just administration of the State government.

On motion of the Hon. A. S. Merrimon, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That each member of the Executive Committee will address the people of the State, upon the condition of the State and country as often as he can between this time and the day of the approaching election, and that each urge our friends everywhere to do likewise.

Resolved, That it is the duty of every citizen to make personal exertion to secure the success of the Conservative Democratic ticket, in all parts of the State.

On motion the Chairman was appointed to inform Judge Shipp of his nomination and request his acceptance.

The Committee then adjourned.

THOS. BRAGG, Ch'm.
J. J. LICHFORD, Sec'y.

For the Sentinel.

CARTHAGE, June 6, 1870.

Editor of the Sentinel:

I alluded briefly last week to the *Standard's* Ku Klux communication from Moore county. I had not then seen the evidence of Daniel Graham as published by the *Standard*, but the whole affair is now before me. I hope I may be pardoned for taking the matter up again, not so much to defend the character of A. H. McNeill, K. H. Worthy, F. J. Swann and the other good citizens who are so cruelly assailed by the *Standard*, for these gentlemen are known to the people of Moore, of high standing and of irreproachable character. I simply wish to give a few facts to show how *desperate* the Radicals have become, after seeing they have plundered and robbed the people as long as they can. They see and know they must try some new plan to deceive and mislead the people. As a last resort, they are calling on the hotel thieves and outlaws of the country for help; they seem to think, if the people are *blinded* by party spirit, that they will not believe leading Radicals and the League organ, surely they will not be stupid and skeptical as to disbelieve the sworn statement of Daniel A. Graham, though a horse thief.

In Graham's affidavit, before that unknown but certainly very vigilant peace officer, he states that he, himself was a Ku Klux and was present when Ed. Blue's house was fired and his wife and children murdered. Why did not that *peace officer*, who took this affidavit have Graham arrested, who confessed that he was present aiding and abetting in a most foul murder? If the said peace officer believed Graham told the truth, why did he not [illegible] and others mentioned by Graham, arrested? If he believed it was false, why publish it abroad? [illegible] cation. At the last of February 1869, Anthony Graham, brother of Daniel, was arrested under the charge of being implicated in the murder of Blue's family and of burning his house. On the 27th of February 1869, Anthony made application before Judge Buxton, who was then holding court in Moore, to be admitted to bail under the writ of *habeas corpus*. The following is part of Daniel A. Graham's testimony, as taken by Judge Buxton, and now on file in the office of the Superior Court of Moore county. "I was at Starling's on the night of the burning, Anthony Graham, my brother, went with me, we got there half an hour in the night—went to get work done on Anthony's shoe. We heard three shots fired in quick succession, Starling went to the door and said he believed Ed. Blue's house was on fire. I went to the door to see, on getting there I heard three more shots in quick succession, the fire seemed to be running high.—I am nineteen years old, my father is considered a friend to the colored people and belongs to the Radical party." Another brother of Anthony and also of Daniel, [illegible] that Anthony and [illegible] house and murdered his family, but the negro's character was shown to be very bad, that he had made inconsistent statements; this with the evidence of Daniel, who proved an *alibi*, of course acquitted the defendant.

The object of the *Standard* is too apparent, it is evidently for political purposes. A few hungry, starving Radicals could be named here, who want offices, though the people will not elect them, and they know if the *militia* are called they will get appointments, whereby they may get a *little* of the needful, and being clothed in a little brief authority, can give vent to their spleen and malice on the good and quiet people of the county, they know their only hope to control affairs is the bayonet, hence, such men as Daniel Graham will be called on to swear to anything the clique may require. Daniel Graham is an ignorant youth, his father and family are familiarly known as the "Swamp Tigers," from the wild and savage character they have ever exhibited. No one believes that Daniel knew the meaning of half the questions and answers in his affidavit, but it seems that it was fixed up for him.

So far as it is charged that the civil law cannot be executed, I can speak from observation, especially as to Moore county, and say the charge is not true here. At our last Court every man who *figured* on the State docket, was convicted except one case of bastardy. Whether this is complimentary to the lawyers who defended, the Solicitor who prosecuted, the Judge or Jury, I do not pretend to say. There has not been and is not now any resistance of the civil authorities, no one thinks of such a thing. It is true, outrages have been committed in a few instances by unknown persons, if they were known they would be arrested and brought to speedy justice.

CITIZEN.

THE STEPHENS MURDER.

In the Junior Editor's report last week of the Stephens tragedy, we omitted the following, because we thought it probable our reporter was mistaken in saying a negro had gone into the fatal room for wood *the morning of the day of the murder*. But it proves no mistake, and we record the evidence:

THE KEY.

Calvin Miles, colored, who waited on Mr. Norfleet, went Saturday morning (the day on which Stephens was killed) after wood in this room. The door of that room was seen open at 1 o'clock, noon, that day. Calvin, on oath, swore he took two turns of wood out of it that morning and gave the key to a young man who clerks for Mr. Norfleet.

Mr. Hill (counsel for State)—"Now, Calvin, be sure you swear the truth. Are you certain you were by yourself when you went for that wood?"

Calvin. "Yes, sir."

Mr. Hill then called to the stand Jerry Poteat, col'd, a man of good character, who upon oath testified that he went with Calvin into the room that morning after wood—that he toted the second turn himself, and that if Calvin locked the door or ever gave a key to any one in the Store he did not see him, and he was with him all the time. So much for the key.—*Hillsboro Recorder.*

The Steamer "Marion," plying between Wilmington and Fayetteville, met with an accident about 35 miles above Wilmington and sank in 30 feet water. The "Marion" had on board a cargo of 70 barrels of spirits of Turpentine and 301 barrels of rosin.

For the Sentinel.

COMMENCEMENT AT WAKE FOREST COLLEGE.

DEAR SENTINEL:—The annual literary festival of this institution was inaugurated yesterday by a meeting of the Board of Trustees. The reports of the President and Treasurer indicated a larger measure of prosperity than the College has enjoyed at any time since the war, and more students than ever matriculated in any year since it was converted from a manual labor school into a college. The catalogue shows 116 students during the year, and we are pleased to know that the financial condition of the College is better than at the last commencement. The Trustees conferred the degree of A. M. in course, on Rev. Wm. Bennet, pastor elect of the Fayetteville Church, and the honorary degree of A. M. on Julius Picot, Esq., of Marlborough, N. C. Rev. W. T. Brooks of the College Hill, and Prof. C. H. Toy of the Baptist Theological Seminary of Greenville, S. C., were honored with the title of Doctors of Divinity. Mr. Brooks was once a Professor in this College; is President of the North Carolina Baptist Convention and has long been the esteemed pastor of two or three Churches in this county. Prof. Toy is an A. M. of the University of Virginia, and has spent several years at a German University, and is confessedly one of the most honored men in the country. He will deliver the valedictory sermon to-night in the room of Dr. John A. Broadus, who is about to start to Europe in pursuit of health.

Last night Rev. John Mitchell, A. M., of Bertie, delivered the annual address before the Alumni Association. His subject was "The Love of Truth," and he [illegible] much good counsel in regard to the pursuit and practice of truth.

[illegible] orator chose as his theme, "The Education of Youth based upon the truth revealed in the Bible is the hope of the Nation," and for nearly an hour held the audience in rapt admiration. It was the very best address your reporter has heard in many years. It was replete with great thoughts set forth in chaste and elegant language. It was eloquent throughout, and many passages sparkled and flashed with the peculiar genius which has so long distinguished this loved and honored son of North Carolina.

Among the eminent gentlemen present, we notice Rev. James B. Taylor, D. D., of Richmond, Va., Rev. R. H. Graves, of Canton, China, Rev. Basil Manly, D. D., of South Carolina, Rev. H. Hatcher, of Virginia, William Eaton, Esq., of Warrenton, N. C., and many others, connected with the Baptists of this State. To-morrow is the great day of the feast, and of its proceedings you shall be duly informed by

TIMOTHY.

THE LUMBERTON CONVENTION.

The Republican District Convention assembled in Lumberton, Robeson county, [illegible] caucus of delegates held on Tuesday night, Sinclair, other wise the "Fighting Parson," denounced Lieut. Col. Dockery, late of the C. S. A., but now an aspirant for re-election to Congress, in the severest terms. In this tirade, the "Parson" was seconded by A. H. Galloway, who was almost equally severe in his denunciation of our amiable Representative. In turn, Dockery is said to have dissected the "Parson," applying the scalpel pretty vigorously. There were stormy times in the caucus, and it was expected to be equally stormy in the Convention.

Jones was in Lumberton on Tuesday and took occasion, we learn, to inform his competitor, Col. Dockery, that he would have nothing to do with the Convention. The delegates could vote as they saw proper. But in any event, whether he (Dockery) received the nomination or not, Jones was willing to bet that he could beat him by 5,000 votes in the District.—*Wil. Star 9th inst.*

A pungent, as well as a conclusive, letter is published in the June number of the *Galaxy*, from Judge Black, of Pa., to Mr. Wilson, one of the Massachusetts Senators, in relation to the "war record" of the late Mr. E. M. Stanton, and his antecedents. Mr. Wilson, by his unfortunate attempt to defend his friend, has exposed himself to the most scathing criticism. Mr. Stanton is dead—and, therefore, people do not desire, particularly, to speak of him. But everybody knows he was, previous to being taken up by Mr. Lincoln, a Democrat, a States Rights man, an anti-abolitionist, &c. The Baltimore *Gazette* says: "Mr. Stanton was in accord in all things with Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet and with the Democratic party. He advised both to the best of his ability, and as late as September 1861, he was in the city of Baltimore, and heaping curses both loud and deep on the whole Radical party. He had then no more "loyalty" about him than had scores of other politicians whom we could name, who afterwards found it to their advantage to turn into foaming "patriots."

A SUGGESTION.—*Editors Recorder*: As there are so many aspirants for office in Orange and some dissatisfaction with the action of the Convention of delegates, it is respectfully suggested to the Executive Committee that a primary election be held on the 2nd Saturday in July at every precinct in the county at which the Conservatives shall indicate their preference for each office, and the person having the highest number of votes shall be the nominee. Can there be any objection to this plan and will not all parties agree to abide the result of the decision? ORANGE.
—*Hillsboro Recorder.*

NOT SO.—That ku klux outrage or murder of a Mr. Butt in Caswell, ("since the death of Stephens,") and over which the *Standard* lately made a big fuss, is untrue! At least Mr. Butt, who ought to know, and who is a strong Conservative, says he has not been molested in any manner. We have this from a gentleman of high respectability who saw the Mr. Butt a few days ago and "interviewed" him on the subject. "*Let us have peace*"—if possible.—*Hillsboro Recorder.*

The fashionable shoe for ladies is made seven inches high, with an inch and a half heel, a Spanish instep, arched sole, a movable heel of gilt or silver, with an India rubber tip to deaden the sound; and they cost from $8 to $20 a pair.

Three men were killed and another wounded by lightning while repairing a barn in Chicago Saturday.

From the Dayton Journal.

A SCARED SINNER.

THE DEVIL IN THE SHAPE OF A BULL—STRANGE SCENE IN THE CHAMBER OF A DYING WOMAN.

A most remarkable premonition has just come to our knowledge. It is one of those startling incidents which stagger the credulity, reaching beyond the realm of fancy, and trenching upon the supernatural. We can only hope to give the readers of the Journal a tolerable idea of the affair, leaving details to the imagination.

John W—— resides on the Hill, in the eastern part of the city. He had for years claimed himself a materialist; and he took pride in saying that he believed in nothing that could not be recognized with the aid of the senses. He did not believe in "supernatural manifestations," and he utterly scouted the idea of an existence beyond the grave. His Sundays were mainly spent in hunting through the fields and forests contiguous to the city, with his dogs and gun. He was a very Nimrod, and he had a taste for preserving, in excellent style, the game he secured. We note these matters to show the reader that W. is not a man who is easily affected by those demonstrations which are termed "spiritual manifestations."

Some time ago his wife was taken seriously ill; and in order that she have the most careful nursing and patient attention it were possible to secure, he assisted in the duties of the sick room, and spared neither rest nor sleep, ministering to the wants of his sick wife, both day and night. Despite the best medical attention, and the most loving and devoted nursing, [illegible] given up by the attending physicians; though the affectionate husband could not [illegible] Mrs. W., whose husband, who was almost overcome with anxiety, watching and fatigue, laid down on a lounge in the sick-room to obtain a little rest—not sleep. A queer sort of drowsiness came over him. He did not sleep. He was conscious of everything transpiring in the room. He was, for the moment, incapable of motion, he had no volition of will. Suddenly there appeared before him a monstrous, fierce looking bull, eyes blazing fire, his mouth open, smoke issuing from his nose, and he was lashing his sides with his tail! It was a fearful sight—it was too real for an apparition, and W. was appalled! What could he do? Making a desperate effort, he sprang from from the lounge to the floor, and the same instant the terrible brute vanished!

Observing that his sick wife was watching his strange movements, he inquired of her if she had seen the fearful sight. She had been awake all the while, but she had seen or heard nothing of the apparition which had so startled her husband. She told him it was all his own imagination; that he had worn himself down by constant watching, and that he needed rest and sleep; that she did not require so much attention, and that if he did not obtain the rest he so [illegible] mind. But he could not [illegible] dent and he was much annoyed about it. He was perfectly wide awake all the while, and how could the thing have merely been in his fancy?

W. again laid down on the lounge, and was in that position only a few minutes when the same horrid brute again made his appearance, looking much more ferocious than before, and threatening to tear him with hoofs and horns! The huge brute approached W., glared in his eyes, while the hot breath of the animal fairly stifled him! With a yell of terror W. sprang from the lounge, and the same instant the horrid brute disappeared! At the same time the stove in the room was enveloped in a sheet of flame, which shot up against the ceiling, and W. feared that the house would be set on fire. But the flames vanished as suddenly as they appeared, and there was not the smell of fire in the room, or the sign of smoke on the ceiling.

W., who never knew fear, and had never prayed, now fairly trembled with terror, and prayed to the Great Being for protection for him and his. From that moment W. became a firm believer in a hereafter, and a system of rewards and punishments. He has not seen the wonderful apparition since.

THE BURIED TREASURE AND ARCHIVES OF CONFEDERACY.—The Theta Delta Chi fraternity, which met at the Astor House, New York, in February last, listened to an oration by Wm. L. Stone, who, in the course of some interesting reminiscences of the rebellion spoke of David Tilghman as the officer selected by the Confederate Government to take charge of its treasure and archives.

On the morning of Mr. Davis's capture, says Mr. Stone, Tilghman waited upon him at his bedside and said: Mr. Davis, by this map you may see that the enemy are here, such and such is the situation of the roads. If you come with me you will be able to leave the country in safety. If you do not, you will be captured in five hours. To Mr. Davis replying curtly, that he knew his own business best, Tilghman continued: Very well, sir, I have been entrusted with the treasure and archives, and propose to secure them, even at the peril of the loss of your favor and of my life. I shall start at once by the route I have marked out."

The result is well known. In less than five hours Mr. Davis was a prisoner; but the archives were safe.—When, a few weeks after, in the recesses of the forest, Tilghman learned that all was lost, he alone, and with his own hands, buried the treasure and archives; and unless, during the four days that elapsed between parting with me and his untoward death, he revealed the spot, the secret as to the whereabouts of the archives is forever buried; and as long as they shall be kept from the [illegible] of man so long shall the story be a monument to our brother's unswerving fidelity. This is the true history of the archives of the Southern Confederacy, although rumors are from time to time set afloat of their being now in the vaults of this bank and now of that.

—In the bull fighting days, a blacksmith, who was rearing a bull pup, induced his old father to go on his all-fours and imitate the bull. The canine pupil pinned the old man by the nose. The son, disregarding the paternal roaring, exclaimed, "Hold him, Growler boy, hold him! Bear it, feyther, bear it! It'll be the making of the pup.

Two children of Mrs. Smith, on Van Buren street, Brooklyn, N. Y., died recently from the effects of wounds by rats, which had bitten them.

TOWNSHIP MEETING.

According to previous advertisement, a meeting of the Conservatives of Center Township, Chatham county, was held in Pittsboro' on Saturday, 4th day of June, inst.

The meeting was organized by calling John Manning, Jr., Esq. to the Chair, and by the appointment of Mark Fowler, Esq., as Secretary.

The Chairman briefly explained the object of the meeting, to be the election of delegates, to represent this township in the County Convention to be held in Pittsboro' on the [illegible] day of June, inst.

Shortly after the organization of the meeting, M. J. Waddell, Esq., rose to make a speech, and after a few moments, defined his position to be, opposition to the 15th amendment, the Constitution of the United States and to the colored man's voting or holding office, he was immediately called to order by J. G. [illegible], Esq., the point of order was sustained by the Chair, and so hearty was the support given by the meeting to the Chair, and so much opposed to the unanimous sense of the meeting, were the views of this gentleman that he retired at once.

On motion of Capt. M. A. Ramsey, it was resolved that the election of the five delegates from this township to the County Convention should be by ballot.

The meeting then proceeded to ballot and Messrs. John T. Farrell, R. G. Eubanks, John Manning, Jr., G. W. Thompson and J. B. Burns were elected.

On motion, the election of these gentlemen was made unanimous.

[illegible] was authorized and requested to appoint the Executive Committee, and canvassers [illegible] J. Hatch and Robt. Burns; as canvassers Messrs. J. J. Jackson, H. A. Sanders, Jr., and R. C. Cotton.

The thanks of the meeting were then tendered to the Chairman and Secretary.—A copy of the proceedings was ordered to be sent to the Raleigh SENTINEL, with a request to publish them, and the meeting then adjourned.

JOHN MANNING, JR., Ch'm.
MARK FOWLER, Sec'y.

[From the Hillsboro Recorder.]

THREE DEAD INDIANS.

THE FRESHET ON NEW HOPE—EIGHTEEN INDIAN GRAVES DISCOVERED.

New Hope is a little branch country folks would call a river. It gurgles and winds its way within five miles of Chapel Hill and ten miles of Hillsborough. The little stream has been on a big spree, had a big freshet, and played the deuce with the crops and the bridges, and beside has unearthed a bend of that country on which was once established an Indian town. After the water had fallen and gone into its banks there were discovered eighteen Indian graves all laid out in regular [illegible] were found sitting in their skeletons. Their knees drawn up to the stomach and their heads facing the east. They wore beads around the neck and shoulders that were kept in the soil perfect and are now in our charge to show to any one that desires to see. These Indians were wrapped in a matting made out of flag and platted together, a piece of which was found preserved in one of their graves and is now to be seen in our possession. There were six or seven different kinds of beads around their necks—some blue glass and others out of soapstone or lime stone. There were also two pieces of potter ware with unexplainable hieroglyphics carved on them found in the graves, two pieces of small copper pipe, and another piece of small pipe made exactly in the shape and likeness of a little bugle. The skulls were the thickest for human beings that you ever saw and the bones were exceedingly large.

TRADITION.

John Patterson, the grandfather of Maj. W. N. Patterson of this county, came into possession of this bend of creek land in the year 1751. Indians were there then; and there was but one white man there named Baker who lived in a little bend of the creek. Baker's land was the only land cut down and cleared up and to this day that bend is known as "Baker's Corner." There is still the hollow rock near Maj. Patterson's old mill which extends a mile down the creek bank and there is a walkway underneath the rock. Pigeon holes are cut all about in this rock which tradition says the Indians used to hide their tobacco and sugar and coffee in. A traveler named Lawson speaks of this hollow rock in a history of his travels through that section nearly a century ago. He says it was a "one eyed tribe" of Indians who inhabited there; that he was detained there three days and in his explorings of the place an Indian guide carried him to this rock and as soon as they came in sight of the rock the Indian ran to it and spit on it for what reason is unknown.

Not more than fifty steps opposite where these graves were found is a hanging rock, that juts two thirds over the creek and under it is a hole of water very deep. Maj. Patterson says that when he was a boy the old negroes said that the Indians used to cut somersaults from the hanging rock into the hole below—but, said the Major, we boys were always afraid to take the leap—it was too high. Major Patterson has kindly left in our charge all the relics we have mentioned where they can be examined by any who are curious.

VIOLATION OF THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.—In the decoration of the graves of the Union soldiers on Tuesday last at Arlington the colored soldiers appear to have been wholly ignored by the Grand Army of the Republic. The negro dead occupied a cemetery some distance apart from that devoted to the Union soldiers, and no preparations had been made to include it in the operations of the programme, and so Cuffy, for once, went unnoticed. Geo. T. Downing, the colored restaurateur of the Capitol, is highly incensed at this slight to his race, and proposes to memorialize Congress to have the bodies of the colored soldiers taken up and buried in the same cemetery with the whites, "that no distinction may be made on account of color." Among the silent spectators was Senator Revels, who occupied his leisure moments in reading letters from his constituents.

The fly has its uses. He serves to keep bald headed sinners awake at church on a warm day, so that their unregenerated hearts may be touched by the preached word.