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THE SENTINEL.

NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.

From all parts of the state, says the *Battleton Advertiser*, come the cheering tidings that convention is gaining ground rapidly. Prominent republicans denounce the efforts of their party leaders to make a party issue of the question, and declare openly that they will support convention to vote and personal influence. Welcome, gentlemen! North Carolina will honor the true sons who have the manliness to stand up to her in the time of her peril.

The heat and the day are propitious if the intelligence and worth of the state will call forward into the breach. And can these half and hesitate now, when so much responsibility rests upon them, and so much danger or hope depends upon their present action? Let every man who reads the newspapers and hears the public speakers, see the facts they so powerfully present, and let him not be slow to recognize the danger of disregarding the warnings they give. Let the educated man enlighten the mind of the illiterate voter. Every man of every age, class, profession, and condition in his might to put his shoulder to the convention wheel. We appeal to the people—one who from his situation is shielded from the very beginning of the storm that is brewing, to hear instant mutterings, and from our watchtower we sound the note of timely warning. Without a convention of the people this Fall, we believe you will suffer greatly; it not be possible means may pay off the interest

on the state debt. Their half of office binds them to do this. If they refuse, they perjure themselves. It may be a tax to pay it off, you are ruined. The country scarcely able to support the expenses of state, county, and township government. Here is no idiom.

On the one side you perceive nothing but bankruptcy, starvation and ruin; on the other is salvation, peace and prosperity. You can not hesitate in making choice at all. Does not common sense does not even the instinct that the brutes have caused you to vote and use every exertion for the convention cause?

OLD STUDENT.

An old Chapel Hillian writes us from New York. He says he graduated June, 1826, in a class with Wm. J. Blodgett and some forty others. Among his contemporaries he names Gov. Graham, Judge Gilliam, Wm. Cherry, Wm. Eaton, Charles B. Shepherd, James W. Bryan, Gay Clark, the Norwoods, Wimberly and Waddells. We write him that half of his school boy companions had finished their work and gone where they could no longer disturb them. We sent him a report of the committee appointed at the last session of the legislature to investigate the affairs of the university. From this export he will learn the sad condition of his alma mater.

How long will the people of North Carolina sigh and sorrow over their prospective mother of learning before they bid her stand up and take her place again with Princeton, Harvard and other ancient mothers of learning?

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Major Smith, President of the North Carolina Railroad, told it himself, that he voted 200 negro women in Johnston county, by having them dressed in men's clothes. His plan was this: The registers books were kept open all day, the women in breeches registered when taken to the polls; the law forbid any man to challenge, so they were obliged to vote. At that election the negroes carried Johnston by 400 and more. At the subsequent election no women voted and the white folks carried the election by 500 and more. Down with woman suffrage!

VOTE IN YOUR TOWNSHIP.

We take the following from a speech of Mr. Phillips before the negroes were allowed to vote:

Lenter fully into the counsels of those who are to be a government of white men. For one, I know that none but white men can participate in the safety and distinction of controlling this government. I maintain that the right of suffrage shall be theirs exclusively—as also the duty of exercising public employments.

Every public place—from the jury box to the chair of the president—must be a place for the white man alone. It is obvious that so long as this continues to be so the government will be the white man's government.

These were his honest sentiments. Will the white men of the west read it, and remember that Mr. Phillips is to day speaking to the negroes of Wake, spending his money for whisky to treat his friend and "brother," the negro, when he knows that the negro will get drunk and disqualify himself for work, which he should put forth for his daily bread?

Mr. Phillips only speaks and treats the negro, but he is caressing with a negro and one Willie D. Jones, who voted in the legislature against allowing a negro to give evidence in court. Mr. Phillips says the convention bill is not unconstitutional. Let him ask him on the stamp if it is not unconstitutional, and he will say yes, or no, so we will return thanks for the editor for the brashly by way of keeping up the good manners of the office. By the by, and while on hand is in and on brandy, we will mention a bottle of whisky sent by Mr. George T. Strother, on the 4th of July. The editor corked it up and said it should not be opened until the next 4th of July. We shall return no thanks for that bottle until it is opened on the next 4th.

EVERY VOTER MUST VOTE IN HIS OWN TOWNSHIP.

The Homestead can be sold for Taxes.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.—Every vote given against convention is a vote instructing the members of assembly to levy the ruinous tax required to pay the interest upon the dishonest debts of the state.

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