The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

TERMS: { DAILY $[illegible] PER YEAR. SEMI-WEEKLY $[illegible] PER YEAR. [illegible] }

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1872. VOL. 6.---NO. 63.

THE SENTINEL.

JOHNSTON SUPERIOR COURT.

This tribunal was in session last week and will continue during the present week, Judge Moore presiding. The docket is [illegible], and contains one capital case which will be tried this week.

On Thursday last the case of the State vs. James Holloman and James Utley, on a charge of kukluxing in the western [illegible] this county, moved from Wake to [illegible] by the defendants, was disposed of.

Holloman and Utley were defended by Messrs. A. M. Lewis, George V. Strong and Fab Busbee. The principal witness for the state was one Sam Clements, whose character the defendants' counsel [illegible] ... [illegible] ... delivered with an unbecoming degree [illegible] stated the State's witness, Clements, was shown to be [illegible] ... Judge Moore is said to have [illegible] ... the law, whilst at the same time he went out of his way to hand the [illegible] at [illegible] to explain away the [illegible] to the matter. He reminded the jury of Mary Magdalen, who at one time, he said, was a fallen woman, but who was now the brightest jewel that [illegible] in the coronet of the church, and he reminded them that even Christ had [illegible] the declaration of the thief on the Cross. This effort of Judge Moore has not done credit to him, [illegible] upon the jury may be inferred from the fact that the defendants were acquitted in less than ten minutes after the jury had left the box.

The announcement that Dr. Howard, an American citizen, says the Boston *Post*, is to be immediately transported to a [illegible] in Africa, appears to have no more effect upon our somnolent [illegible] than has been produced by his long incarceration in Cuba. The case of Dr. Howard is among the most atrocious of the large number in which American [illegible] have been outraged without interference from the government which [illegible] ... His accusation [illegible] ... Upon this evidence Dr. Howard has been held in prison for a long time, and now is to be sent to Africa to labor with the malefactors of the Spanish prisons. It is not necessary to [illegible] what short work would have been made with the perpetrators of this outrage had Dr. Howard been so fortunate as to enjoy the privilege of British citizenship, for the contrast would be too humiliating. All that can be asked is that our administration shall for one moment turn from the all-absorbing business of fixing up its own renomination, and look after the safety of our citizens and the dignity of our nation. While the president and the state department are wholly given up to personal politics, we can look for nothing better than insults and outrages elsewhere.

SIGNAL STATION ON MOUNT MITCHELL.

We are pleased to announce that the War Department has concluded to make Mount Mitchell, Yancey county, a signal station in the interest of telegrams for the benefit of commerce, and that the station will at once be established.

The site of the station is an acre of land, wherein rest the remains of the late lamented Professor Mitchell, and purchased subsequently by Gov. Swain, to secure from sacrilege the resting place of his departed friend, over whose grave but for the late war, a lasting monument would ere now have been erected.

This property is under the control of Hon. W. H. Battle, as agent for the widow of Gov. Swain. Judge Battle was applied to by the government for permission to establish the proposed signal station. He at once laid the matter before Mrs. Swain and that lady in return left it to the Judge's discretion. Wisely, as we think, Judge Battle, on Saturday, gave his assent, conditioned that the grave of Prof. Mitchell and its surroundings should in no manner be touched or interfered with. The terms will doubtless be satisfactory to the government, who will, we believe, give orders to that effect and perhaps more distinctly mark and beautify the grounds.

Mount Mitchell is admittedly the highest point of land east of the Rocky Mountains and commands a view unsurpassed for beauty and grandeur in all the world. We hail this new project as a good omen for our Western brethren, knowing as we do that it must bring prominently before the eye of the world their grand mountain country. We have no doubt Judge Battle had this in view in giving his assent to the use of the peak.

For the Sentinel.

THE CINCINNATI CONVENTION.

Every day adds strength to the Cincinnati convention movement. The schism in the radical ranks is widening and the danger ahead now is that Grant, who, after Morton, Conkling, Chandler and Harlan, is the most unpopular man in the country, will be thrown overboard. It would be a lamentable pity if the radicals, whose policy is centralization, imperialism, and the obliteration of State lines, would so far recover their senses as to take up a less obnoxious man than Grant. It might be possible to heal the breach by compromising on some such man as Wilson, of Massachusetts, or the smiling little vice president Colfax; and then the disastrous policy of the party would stand a good chance to be continued. But with Grant, the gift taker, the nepotist, the [illegible] Morton and Conkling, for their candidate, their defeat is an event that may be counted upon as a certainty.

A [illegible] danger ahead arises also from the [illegible] the rapidly growing opposition to Grant. It is the danger that both the liberal republicans and the Democrats will become too confident and [illegible] of each other. It is essential to success that they agree on a common platform and common candidates. By common consent it is agreed that the liberal republicans shall nominate candidates [illegible] and they ought to be [illegible] ... will not be obnoxious to democrats, [illegible] being most of the votes to their support. There should be no mistake made in the matter. Personal preferences should give way to the supreme importance of success. The defeat of Grant with his satraps and minions is the grand object to be achieved, and it can only be done by a combination of liberal republicans with democrats. Thus far a magnanimous spirit has been shown by both of these parties. But they must go forward in the same spirit. It would be unpardonable folly in the liberal republicans to put up men who are not in favor of universal amnesty, without any conditions, and it would be equal folly to insist on having both the candidates of republican antecedents [illegible] democracy freely indicate a willingness to support them.

In like manner it will be folly in the democracy to attempt to dictate to the Cincinnati Convention by declaring in advance that they will only support [illegible] for President. Men will go there with their preferences. We have ours; but so transcendently important is success, and so comparatively unimportant are the political fortunes of a particular man, that we ought not to decide too far in advance who is our first choice.

The three distinguished gentlemen who have been most frequently named in connection with the presidency are Messrs. Trumbull and Davis, of Illinois, and Brown, of Missouri. The country, and especially the South, would be happy to have any one of them at the head of affairs. They are all [illegible] friends to universal amnesty, to the supremacy of the civil over the military law, and opposed to centralization. They are all honest men, and desire a reduction of public expenditures and taxes to the actual wants of the country. What could the South ask more than this? What are old party preferences and prejudices, compared with these vital principles?

HARDIE HOGAN HELPER.

All who sympathize with the liberal republican movement are requested to meet at Greensboro', May 1st, 1872, for consultation; when and where they will be in telegraphic communication with the Cincinnati convention.

In the meantime information of republicans friendly to the above call should be addressed to Mr. H. H. Helper, Salisbury, N. C.

STATESVILLE INTELLIGENCER.

We are pleased to announce that our young friend Julius W. Wright has concluded to don the editorial harness again in connection with the new paper, the Statesville *Intelligencer*, about to be started in Statesville. Mr. Wright is a good writer and will conduct the *Intelligencer* with spirit and ability. We wish him and his co-laborer Mr. Charles R. Jones and their enterprise all imaginable success, and we are satisfied the sterling democratic conservatives of Iredell and surrounding country will sustain them.

The following is the prospectus:

PROSPECTUS OF THE INTELLIGENCER.

On or about the 15th day of April next, we propose to issue at Statesville, Iredell county, N. C., a first-class weekly paper to be called *The Intelligencer*. Its aim will be to occupy the whole legitimate field of journalism, ministering to the literary taste of all, at the same time striving to promote the agricultural, commercial, and other industrial pursuits with all the zeal and energy that strict attention and every effort can bring to bear, while an earnest desire will be exerted to make it an agreeable companion around every fireside.

Its politics thoroughly conservative, and fully believing it to be the duty of every good citizen to oppose corruption in every form, no pains will be spared in exposing the perils which radicalism have brought upon the country, and by a bold, determined stand, beat back the waves of anarchy and despotism which so dangerously threaten our once happy land. There can be no neutral ground, and believing that those who are not for us are against us, the *Intelligencer* shall guard sacredly the rights of the people whenever encroached upon by those directly or indirectly favoring the teachings of radicals or radicalism, under any form or guise.

Terms: $2 50 per year; $1.50 for six months.

JULIUS W. WRIGHT,
CHARLES R. JONES.

Papers desiring an exchange will please commence forthwith.

April 2, 1872.

[illegible] Correspondent.

ST. NICHOLAS [illegible] ... HARRY BASSETT AND [illegible]

ST. NICHOLAS, N. Y., March 27, '72.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In passing down the hall of the second floor of this house, [illegible] I [illegible] the proprietor [illegible] against the staircase, when I [illegible] him and said, "I am told there are about one hundred miles of hall [illegible] in this building; can it be so?" "No," he replied, "I think not, but [illegible] of carpeting in the halls of this floor, and five acres, or 20,000 yards in the whole house, which cost [illegible]" "Now," I observed, "let us [illegible] he fell [illegible]." In descending the steps he stated, "In all, we employ four hundred and fifty persons in this house, can accommodate comfortably and [illegible] 800 guests, and by crowding for conventions, &c., we can and have managed to take good care of 1,000." Reaching the [illegible] we were told there [illegible] one hundred miles of bell [illegible] leading to 800 rooms, through walls in the basement, on the roof and [illegible] about the premises, the proprietor [illegible] the [illegible] ... [illegible] ... This house [illegible] ... one [illegible] of your North Carolina [illegible] The receipts from a [illegible] per day, or something over a million a year, a [illegible] than the North Carolina and Raleigh & Gaston Railroads. [illegible] Here you meet North Carolinians from every state in the Union and also from nearly every quarter of the globe. [illegible]

[illegible] BAXTER, now of Knoxville, Tennessee, who [illegible] especially after the death of the [illegible] Editor of the SENTINEL. He is an out and out Davis man for President, and thinks the democrats should nominate [illegible] rather to make the nominations and [illegible] In answer to a question about [illegible] "Why," he replied, "I [illegible] about that, for [illegible] in 1862 I was [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] the greatest [illegible] citizens free from [illegible] from the seaboard to the mountains."

I also met here Col. David McDaniel, who is preparing for the spring races. I asked him if he expected to meet *Longfellow* with *Harry Bassett*, during the coming [illegible], which, he would prefer a long or a short race. He replied, "It is perfectly immaterial to [illegible] distance." "Then, [illegible]," I replied, "*Bassett* could beat *Longfellow* in any race." "No," he answered, "I can't say that, but I can say he can beat *Longfellow's* fastest time, the best [illegible] in America—1 min. [illegible]." He evidently thinks he has [illegible] that *Harry Bassett* is the best horse in America that stands [illegible] to-day. So far in all matches, the faster the horses against whom *Bassett* [illegible] the [illegible] they were beaten. He has taken about [illegible] four mile heats. In a [illegible] him. I have seen the [illegible] several times. He is a beautiful chestnut, now four years old, [illegible] has rather a [illegible] and shows two white feet, and is [illegible] hands high. I have [illegible] a bay horse, whose head is very large, and in no way is he the equal of *Bassett* in form, in [illegible] almost an unprecedented stride, which is low, and as [illegible] and in a short [illegible] prove a match for the unbeaten *Bassett*. At any rate, he has the time [illegible] and if these two horses should meet, it will, no doubt, be the greatest race ever run in this country. Col. McDaniel now has a farm near Princeton where he has many other horses, only second in celebrity and speed to the two horses already referred to. The interest in racing is increasing in this country and there is much speculation in relation to the approaching season for that kind of sport. Col. McDaniel looks as ruddy and as active as he did a generation ago, when in your State he had such famous horses as *Cashier Red Wasp* four-milers—*Ely*, *Sam Johnson*, *Ginger Blue* and others, which he trained and ran as a partner of Colonel John M. Bryan. The writer of this has witnessed, with intense interest and excitement, when a boy, those horses stride over the course with lightning speed, never, however, they were they matched against horses that equal either in powers of endurance or speed. But at this time such racers would be distanced in any kind of a contest. The race horse now, is different in form, not so stout and short, and their length gives them the advantage of that much greater stride. It is the stride of the thoroughbred that tells in a race course, against the common horse, as well as his staying qualities in long heats.

To change the subject, I am frequently asked here, what does Bennett mean by giving so much space in his paper to the Lowerys? No one that I have heard speak in relation to it, believes that his correspondent, has ever been in the hands of the outlaws a moment longer than he desired and arranged to be, if he has ever been with them at all, which many doubt. It seems the object of the correspondent of the *Herald*, to endeavor to shift the responsibility of the murders and conduct generally of the Lowery's and their gang to the kuklux, or the democrats, in that section of the state where the outlaws depredate. In other words, it is simply retaliation for the murder of old Lowery and his son. It is implied over and over again, you observe, in every letter, as the "white folks" would not protect the mulattoes, they, the Lowery's would visit vengeance upon the whites good bad and indifferent. I do not think any one, except those so blind that they will not see, will be deceived by the *Herald*. Even here, in this great city, with a division of trained policemen constantly on the alert, the law is defied and murders are committed with as much impunity, apparently, as the Lowerys murder their victims, the murderers too, constantly escape apprehension. Any night it would be as dangerous to walk through a by street, if it were known you had money, in New York, as it would be to follow the Lowerys through the swamps of Robeson county. However, by the people north it is pretty generally understood, if white men were depredating and murdering [illegible] as the Lowery gang [illegible] the whole army and navy of [illegible] States would be brought into requisition, if necessary, to capture or dog them. Yes, congress would be filled with resolutions of enquiry, in reference to the outlaws, insignificant as they might be, and proclamations would go out from the president, putting that unfortunate section and perhaps the entire state under martial law. From Dan to Bersheba, there would rise up a howl of indignation and condemnation against the good people of your still beloved, if not now honored old state, that would startle the country in these regions. The *Herald*, I suppose, will have the Lowery gang dramatised, with his correspondent represented in chains and tortured in their midst.

Speaking of theatres, a Miss Nilsson has been turning the heads of the Gothamites, for the past week or two, and her last days in America were more successful than her first. She warbles silvery notes, and no sweeter singing bird has this country seen. About $1,500 an evening is her price to be buried in bouquets and gratify the public, though perhaps the gross receipts of the houses she attracts amount to $5,000 a night. It always impressed me as rather remarkable, that notwithstanding there is an unlimited number of seats offered for sale, in theatres, that it so seldom occurs that they are overcrowded. For instance, take the Black Crook, at Niblo's, which had a run for several hundred nights. Every visitor that ever attended such places and came here witnessed it as did thousands of citizens of this city, yet, perhaps, not a hundred ever applied for a seat that could not obtain it. One would imagine in so many performances there would have been many times when [illegible] ... [illegible] with churches; few ever make the attempt without obtaining a seat, unless on very unusual occasions. In this city all the churches are generally well filled. Dr. Deems, of the Church of the Strangers, has increasing popularity as an eloquent and powerful expounder of the divine law. He is much honored and beloved by his regular congregation, and his fascinating manners and able discourse have placed him in the estimation of strangers in the very front rank of the ablest ministers in New York. The church of the strangers is always crowded.

Permit me in conclusion, to cordially thank one of your very clever bank officers for quite a file of North Carolina papers received on yesterday, and also, for a headache which reading carefully through them at a late hour in the night or an early hour in the morning, gave me. But, notwithstanding, I am nevertheless grateful to him for his favor and remembrance.

There are some sore heads here to-day on "Eco."

SIENNA.

For the Sentinel

UPON WHOM DOES THE BLAME REST?

EDITORS OF THE SENTINEL:

Under this head I find in the *Carolina Era* of this date, the following statement in reference to myself:

"The Coroner's jury which investigated the cause that resulted in the outbreak, ascertained the fact that the revolt was induced by the apothecary of the penitentiary reading a paragraph from a newspaper which asserted that Gov. Caldwell had stated that 'if the convicts attempted to escape, and any were shot by the guard, he would have them hung for murder.'"

I cannot allow this gross misrepresentation of my conduct to go before the public without contradiction. I was informed by two of the guard, who said they had been to Gov. Caldwell's office that day, "that Gov. Caldwell told them that if the present guard stayed here and kept the prisoners in here to starve, that he would have them indicted for [illegible]." This information was never communicated to any of the convicts by me, nor a [illegible] ever read from any newspaper by me, or any other person in my presence, to any convict.

JOHN G. M. CORDON,
Supt. Hospital State Penitentiary.
RALEIGH, N. C., March 28, '72.

We certify that the above statement of Mr. Cordon is correct.

N. P. FREEMAN,
B. M. SANDERS.

For the Sentinel.

"More true joy, Marcellus exiled feels,
Than Cæsar with the negroes at his heels."

Poor Drake in the last issue of the *American* exhibits a great deal of temper; and no wonder, for his new masters have tasked him too heavily for the start; they have not only required him to go back on himself by abusing the legislature for electing Vance Senator, when he urged them in his paper to do so, but they have required him in the same issue, to perform that first feat required by all new converts, to wit: to slander his neighbors and his section, by declaring that lawlessness and kukluxism prevails to such an extent that northern men cannot safely settle among us! This was particularly hard on poor Drake, for not only did he, like all the rest who make the charge, feel and know how utterly false it is, but then he had so often pronounced it false in his paper, and abused others for their baseness in reporting it; and then he has in the most order-loving section of this Union—in a section where, both in peace and in war, the civil law has always been supreme; and even when no law prevailed, the people "were a law unto themselves," and maintained order as no other community has ever done under such circumstances. Drake knew all this, and keenly felt the humiliation of being compelled to utter the falsehood that must be uttered by all that aspire to be counted worthy peers of Holden and Littlefield, of Jim Harris and Rodman; and like Milton's devil when preparing to enter the body of the toad and "mix with his slimy essence," he felt that he was doing that which though damned, he scorned to do. Hence he chafes and calls his old friends, good and true men, liars, scoundrels and poltroons. Well, who does not pity him. [illegible] But for his encouragement let me add, that if he perseveres the time may come when "love shall blunt these fires," he may love to do the filthy work required of him without pain, take back his own words without a blush, and to slander his neighbors and his state and section with as little compunction of conscience, as if he were a negro or a veritable carpet-bagger. We have instances of white natives who have attained to this eminent degree of radical perfection; let him look to them as examples and take courage.

NATIVE.

The Greensboro' *Patriot* will appear daily during the session of the Democratic Convention at that place.

THE LOWERY OUTLAWS.

The Captive Herald Correspondent's Account of them.

[From the N. Y. Herald, March 19th.]

SECOND LETTER.

SCUFFLETOWN, March 22, 1872.

THE DEATH OF HENRY BERRY LOWERY.

As this letter cannot be read by the people of this settlement before I have left it, the most important piece of information I have to communicate shall be given first. Henry Berry Lowery, the notable chief of the notorious swamp outlaws is actually dead. This is denied by all of his comrades, and his relatives profess to be ignorant of his fate. But from evidence the most reliable, when connected with a well connected chain of circumstances, I am enabled to give you a correct account of,

THE DEATH OF THIS ROBBER CHIEF.

Between February 13 and 16, in company with his *fidus Achates*, Boss Strong, Henry Berry Lowery was ranging the country in the neighborhood of Moss Neck in search of some persons whom he had been informed were hunting him, while Steve and Tom Lowery and Andrew Strong were stationed at a rendezvous on Lumber river, near the "new bridge." About one and three quarter miles from Moss Neck station, within short gunshot of the road leading from Inman's bridge to McNeill's mill, they discovered in the bushes a newly made "blind" (a place of concealment or ambush [illegible]) ... not then occupied, and Henry Berry, believing it had been recently made by one of his pursuers, who would shortly return to it, ensconced himself in it, while Boss made a blind for himself a short distance off, covering the road. But a few minutes after they had placed themselves in their respective positions the report of a gun was heard from Henry's hiding place, and when Boss, who waited to hear a word from his chief or an answering shot from an enemy, cautiously approached the spot Henry Berry lay on his back, with one barrel of his shotgun discharged and his nose, forehead and the

WHOLE FRONT OF HIS HEAD BLOWN OFF.

The broken ramrod and the missing wiper showed he had been trying to draw a load from his gun. Boss drew the body into a thicket, and notified his companions, who straightway buried him where, in all human probability, the eye of man will see him never.

Thus perished this remarkable man, and his death marks the dissolution of this most formidable body of desperadoes. The large sum of money he was said to be in possession of is also lost to the country, for no member of the band, not even Boss nor his wife, knew the whereabouts of his treasure chest. The remaining outlaws have made diligent search, but as yet have had their labor for their pains. Henry Berry was said to have had a good deal of money, besides his share of the proceeds of the Lumberton Bank, from which some thirty thousand dollars were taken. It appears to have been his habit of appropriating to his own use

THE LION'S SHARE OF ALL MONEY

taken, giving his subjects the other booty.

But to resume the story of my life among the outlaws. A little after dark on the evening of the day I met Andrew Strong and Steve Lowery I returned to Henry Berry's house, in pursuance of his wife's invitation, to spend the night there. The dogs (of which she now has two, having sent the third to Andrew Strong's house since the shooting of Boss) giving warning of my approach, she appeared at the door, and, having driven her guardians away, welcomed me with,

"I WAS THINKIN' YOU WAS SKEERED TO COME."

She had prepared a supper of stewed chicken for me, for which, however, I had no appetite. It was not seasoned with either salt or pepper. Indeed, in none of the houses of the mulattoes here have I found any pepper, and nothing appears to be salted but the bacon, from which enough could be spared to bountifully supply all the other viands. The corn bread, the standing dish at ever meal in every house, served up hot, was, to my notion, a most horrible compound—watery, doughey and tasteless. Their "wheat bread," which has always been provided for me when my entertainers discovered I could not swallow the corn bread, is simply baked unleavened flour and water.

CORN BREAD AND CHEESE.

Next to corn bread, the great sustainer of life in Scuffletown is cheese, of which all eat enormously, cutting off of a half or quarter, standing on the table pieces as large as one's fist, and carving it into devourable portions on their plates. The youngest scion of the house of Lowery (Henry Berry branch,) one year and two months old, has constantly an immense piece in his hands, which he nibbles at continually, or whenever he has not taken his proper mammarial nourishment. Coffee can be had at every house, but at Steve Lowery's alone have I found sugar. A very black, thin molasses, and sometimes honey, is used to sweeten it. The use of milk in coffee appears to be unknown.

After supper Rhody showed me

THE HOLES MADE BY THE BULLETS

that had entered the house in the many fruitless attacks upon her husband. There were six or seven of them, most of them about the door opposite the woods. A coffee mill with a bullet hole through its sides stood where it had received the shot; and the nail on which had hung a small looking glass that was shivered by a rifle ball was shown me. These observations, with incidents of the "war" rather volubly related by the Queen of the region, occupied about an hour, at the end of which I expressed a desire to retire, asking, with some misgivings, where she proposed locating me. She said

I SHOULD SLEEP IN THE BED,

while she would make a couch for herself, help and family on the floor.

Except the occasional crying of "the child," as they always call their babies, the frequent barking of the dogs, the cry of the owls and the placing of additional coverings on my bed once in the night, nothing disturbed my slumbers, and I slept as securely in my feather bed in this log cabin of the greatest outlaw of the nineteenth century as in the enlightened north.

The next morning, after a breakfast on the same chicken we had tried the night before, with a guide furnished by the friends of the outlaws, I started on horseback for the New Bridge. On the way I passed the "Devil's Den," a desolate, wild spot in the Back Swamp, which is said to be one of the hiding places of the bandits. An account of a visit I afterwards made to this den with Steve Lowery will appear hereafter. Near the New Bridge we came upon Andrew and Steve lying beside an immense fire in the road.

A SCUFFLETOWN AL FRESCO.

A more picturesque scene can scarcely be imagined, on the left a dark, thickly shrubbed swamp, long festoons of moss hanging from and binding together the guns and cypresses, on the right a heavy growth of pitch pines, with the bark removed from their butts, in front the deep (and here wide) channel of the Lumber River, with the remains of what has once been a bridge, and in the foreground by a blazing fire two of the robbers of the swamps reclining on the ground with their six guns and other equipments of war lying by them.

After both had shaken hands with me and proffered me a drink of whiskey, they started my guide homeward, and prepared to cross the stream. Long ago, when this bridge was built, it was known as the "New Bridge," and still retains the name, though there is but slight vestige of any bridge left. Upon Andrew's remarking it would be a pity to make me wade the stream when I was not used to it, Steve proposed that if Andrew would "tote" the guns over

HE WOULD "TOTE" ME,

to which Andrew gave a ready assent. He shouldering the guns, I got upon a log and then upon Steve's back, with my arms about his neck, and he carried me through the water about eighty yards, at times being up to his knees, and landed me dry on the other side, where Andrew [illegible] ... said I was not as heavy as his "turn," and as I weigh but 115 pounds I guess he told the truth. Here Andrew asked me to carry one of his guns, and, as I was not in a situation to decline, gave me his lightest shot gun. He told me I must keep up with them, for with this gun in my hands I would not be permitted to fall behind them. Our destination was Moss Neck, where I wanted to mail some letters and send some private despatches to the telegraph office at Wilmington, and they wanted to

SEND THEIR MESSAGE TO THE HERALD.

We heard the train east coming when we were about a mile from the station, and ran the whole distance from there. They would not go up to the train, nor would they let me go until I promised solemnly, with my hand on my heart, that I would not go off in it, and would hand their despatch, as well as my own, to the conductor.

From Moss Neck, with a young man who had been taken prisoner by the outlaws when they captured the detective Saunders, but who now appeared to be on very good terms with them, we went down the railroad about a mile and then half a mile south into a "bay," where Saunders' "camp" had been located.

THE SCENE OF SAUNDERS' MURDER.

Steve leading and Andrew in the rear from the railroad, we wound about the most crooked, circuitous path that can be imagined until we came to a spot where the bushes were more thickly covering the ground than elsewhere. "Here," said Steve, "was my blind when we were laying for Saunders; that thicket was full of our men;" and fifty yards nearer the camp—"here is where I laid myself when Saunders came up and where I arrested him." A hundred yards more and we reached the camp, and

A LONELY PLUTONIAN LOOKING SPOT

it was. A roof twenty feet square, supported by four corner posts, covered some dozen of empty barrels and some parts of machinery used in the distillation of whiskey. Besides these and a pair of old shoes and a paddle for stirring up "mash" there was nothing left. And here, sitting about on the barrels, Steve told me the history of John Saunders, the detective and his end.

STEVE LOWERY'S STORY OF THE DEED.

"About the middle of 1869 Saunders came down here to teach school; he boarded around among the colored people and always said he was a republican. For several months after he came he made no effort to make our acquaintance, though he often met us in the roads and would bid us the time of day very pleasantly, and he would tell the colored people about here that we outlaws had been driven to the swamps against our will. After he had been here about four or five months he said he had authority to organize Masonic lodges, and he told us all about Masonry. We had heard before there was such a society, whose members

STOOD BY EACH OTHER THROUGH THICK AND THIN,

but we did not know anything about it, scarcely. He told us (I mean the colored men who were not outlaws, for he didn't know us yet, except to speak to us) the Masons had started over a thousand years ago, and that from that time until this only one man ever broke his oath and refused to help another Mason, and that that man had been killed. He started a lodge, and charged two or three dollars to get in, and two dollars besides for a chart that had all the figures on it used in Masonry. A heap of our people joined it, and they would come and tell us outlaws what a good thing it would be for us. They said if we were Masons, and any other Mason would come to hunt us, or if we were arrested and the jury or the judge were Masons, all we had to do to get clear was to give them a sign, and they wouldn't trouble us any more.

SAUNDERS HAD A MIGHTY SLICK TONGUE,

and could talk like a preacher. When the colored people told us so much about him and the Masons, we went to see him, and after that we were mighty thick with him until the fall of 1870. None of us joined the Masons, but we believed what he said, and that he was the best friend we had. He finally offered to get us out of this country down South if we would pay him for it, and trust him, and we had made some of our arrangements to leave when we found him out.

"In the meantime, early in the spring, he found the white people more powerfully down on him, and to save his life from them he had to tell what he was after, and to join the kuklux. That summer we often knew of his being with some of the people we thought were kuklux, but he told us they were accusing him of making Masons of us, and he professed to be very much afraid of them.

"Finally we heard through some friends that we had among the white men that Saunders was one of the leaders of the kuklux, and we set ourselves to watch him sharp, and finally we found, proven beyond all doubt, that he was the commander of a party of kuklux, who with sheepskins on their faces,

DRAGGED AT MIDNIGHT FROM THEIR BEDS

Sim Oxendine, Bart McClain, Jim Dial and Silas Deane, and shot Floyd Oxendine, [illegible] to Moss Neck and [illegible] ... [illegible] ... In November [illegible] that Saunders was [illegible] ... [illegible]

BREAKING UP [illegible]

[illegible] ... William McNeill [illegible] where Archie McNeill worked [illegible] and still was John Taylor's. The [illegible] Saunders' camp, [illegible]

"Well, we [illegible] this place, we outlaws and a [illegible] that had been hunted by the kuklux came here after Saunders. We [illegible] a little bit before night, and there were only three men here [illegible] Smith, sons of the man who owns the land. We stationed our guards about the camp, a good many of them in that bend I showed you 150 yards back, and others all through the woods, so that we would not be surprised. About half an hour after we were stationed we

CAPTURED THREE OF THE MCNEILL BOYS,

who came to the still to get on a little spree, and after that we saw nobody until early morning. I was stationed about a hundred yards from the camp and fifty from the other boys. Our prisoners were under guard at the still.

"About daylight I heard some one coming, and directly up walked Saunders, [illegible] ... [illegible] ... left arm. I slipped up from my blind and said halt [illegible] Lowery! [illegible] nothing, and made a motion with his right hand toward his gun. [illegible]

PUT YOUR HANDS [illegible]

[illegible] and I went up to him with [illegible] of my gun cocked [illegible] ... to the camp, where the rest of the outlaws joined us, and we [illegible] the other prisoners.

Here we searched Saunders, and found on him a paper issued by the kuklux containing the names of forty-eight colored men who were to be killed, among them were Stephen and Patrick Lowery, my brothers, and James Oxendine, as good and peaceable man as there is in North Carolina. The paper was signed by Saunders, his full name, John C. Saunders, and Sandy McIntyre, with John Taylor, witness. I wish I had that paper yet to show you, but when I killed Saunders I buried it, and it is rotted long ago, I reckon.

Well, we took him away from there over to near where his body was found after Henderson Oxendine's confession, and kept him until Thursday. You

NEVER SAW ANYBODY [illegible] FOR HIS LIFE AS HE DID.

"He offered if we would let him go, to join us and kill anybody we told him to. He said we might bring any other prisoner there and he would kill him for us if we only would let [illegible] and he confessed to having joined the kuklux and told us who the rest of them were. He did beg powerfully for life, but we couldn't let him go, and the only privilege we gave him was to allow him to write a letter to his wife, which we mailed for him afterward. We asked him why some of the Masons didn't come to save him, and he admitted he had no right to make Masons. At last on Thursday we drew lots to see which of us should finish him, and it fell to me. So I bound up his eyes and tied him with his back to a tree and gave him an hour in which to pray, but I reckon he found the time too long, for he said,

'FOR GOD'S SAKE, STEVE, PUT ME OUT OF THIS SUSPENSE,'

and I emptied both barrels of buckshot into his heart, and afterward Andrew Strong buried him."

At the end of this horrible story Andrew spoke up: "Steve, was I here the night you captured him?" to which Steve answered, "No," and the same question to the young man with us, who had been one of those captured that Sunday night, received the same answer.

"All I had to do with it," said Andrew, "was that I buried him. People won't find fault with a man for burying another when he is dead, will they? I declare to God that was all I had to do with the Saunders affair," which Steve confirmed in strong language.

From this desolate spot we returned to Moss Neck, where

I MET THOMAS LOWERY,

another of the outlaws, and upon whose head is set a price of $5,000. Tom Lowery is five feet ten inches high, strongly built, with a lighter complexion than Steve, but darker than Henry Berry. He has rather regular features, a high forehead and the brightest eyes of the three outlaws I met. He has a short, black beard, and straight, black hair, and is more refined in his appearance than Steve or Andrew Strong. He was armed precisely as they, with a rifle and two shotguns and a belt full of revolvers. He said he had heard of my presence in the neighborhood and was glad to see me.

It being now about one o'clock we were all naturally hungry, so Steve bought a couple dozen of eggs from a woman near by, who boiled them for him, and we went into the store at Moss Neck to eat them, which work we accomplished by cutting them in halves with our knives, sprinkling coarse salt on them and gulping down each half from its shell. I ate four, the remainder being devoured by the three outlaws. In addition to the eggs we had some

GINGER CAKE, CHEESE AND WRETCHED WHISKEY.

After dinner I was taken to McNeill's mill, near Moss Neck, the place where Make (Malcolm) Sanderson was killed, and where, within a few yards of the former, one of his murderers, John Taylor, was subsequently punished. The place was pointed out to me, and the story of their respective deaths told by Andrew Strong.

WHERE MAKE SANDERSON AND JOHN TAYLOR WERE KILLED.

In September, 1870, Andrew, who up to that time had been charged with no offence, and was then working at his home, was called up from his bed at about eleven in the night by a party of over twenty men, who said they wanted him to go along with them a little ways. When he had dressed and gone out to the party, he found they had another man (Make Sanderson) with them. After they had gone about a mile one of the party, McNeil, turned to Andrew and said, "You'll never see morning again," and upon his prisoner asking why and what he had done, was answered that he was a d—d negro and a spy for the Lowerys and was Sanderson, and they had [illegible] [illegible] McNeill from all. On the road [illegible] Moss Neck they were met by [illegible] for whom the prisoners made a strong and passionate appeal for mercy, to which he replied, "If all the [illegible] the country was in you two and a movement of my foot would send you to [illegible] I would make it." Soon after the prisoners were tied together and led [illegible] [illegible] spot about a mile from Moss [illegible] where they were to die. Sanderson asked for time to pray, which after some hesitation, was given him. In the [illegible] of his supplications he [illegible] interrupted by a blow from a [illegible] and to his [illegible]

[illegible]

"When he finished they were taken [illegible] [illegible] from the [illegible] about, when Andrew, who had been working at his [illegible] ... [illegible] rushed for the woods, followed by the shots of his enemies. Make Sanderson's body was found the next morning [illegible] McNeill's mill pond [illegible]. It is said that he was standing on a [illegible] over the race, and at the first fire fell [illegible] the water still alive, and crawling out on the land below was shot on the ground where his mangled body was found.

For this murder John Taylor was arrested, but held to bail in the sum of $500. When H. B. Lowery heard this he remarked: "We must carry out our own laws. I will kill John Taylor," and on the morning of January [illegible] 1871, with a company of soldiers within 200 yards of him, he and Boss Strong rose from the road, a hundred yards from where Sanderson had been killed, the [illegible] before, and at a distance [illegible] ... [illegible] ...

AN OUTLAW'S [illegible]

After Andrew had had [illegible] [illegible] where Sanderson and Taylor were killed, and where [illegible] [illegible] and Boss were [illegible] ... [illegible] to the store where [illegible] [illegible] Steve [illegible] picked the [illegible] ... [illegible] and enthusiastic, and [illegible] songs very well, and the [illegible] which he was accompanied [illegible] were novel and exceedingly pleasant.

A LODGING [illegible]

When we finally left Moss Neck [illegible] for the purpose of finding a place [illegible] to spend the night. About [illegible] up the railroad we came to the house of Tom Chavis, a well-to-do [illegible] where Steve engaged lodgings for [illegible] telling them to give me a good supper and allow me to retire to bed immediately after, for I was "clean done worn out," and he would pay the bill [illegible] fixing a point to meet me the next day the outlaws strode away toward the swamps.

For the Sentinel.

WORK FOR LITTLE HANDS.

MESSRS. EDITORS: [illegible] the SENTINEL, not long [illegible] children of Wilmington [illegible] $100 to the monument [illegible] erected at that place to the memory of the Confederate dead, by means of a [illegible]. I understand that [illegible] the Fair managed by [illegible] hands, with very little assistance from their elders.

Now what can the children of Raleigh do? We will see. I hear that the ladies who are preparing for a Fair to be held in May, propose giving one table to the children's contributions, and already little boys are at work with their penknives and little girls with their needles. I saw a very pretty work cut on perforated card board by two little boys, and a pair of brackets by another, and others are making furniture for doll houses. If our children try, I think we will be astonished at their industry and ingenuity.

For the Sentinel.

TOWNSHIP MEETING.

According to previous notice a portion of the citizens of House's Creek Township, met at Hayes' Store, on Saturday, 30th, ult., for the purpose of appointing delegates to our county convention, on the 13th inst., and to organize for the coming campaign.

The meeting was organized by calling W. J. Holleman, Esq., to the chair, and on motion, Dr. L. C. Manly, was requested to act as Secretary.

The chairman explained the object of the meeting to be as above stated.

Dr. Wm. H. Murdock, moved that the chair appoint a committee of four to frame business for the meeting. Whereupon the chair, appointed Dr. Murdock, Isaac H. Rogers, Chas. Sneed and J. [illegible] Hayes, Esq., said committee who, after consultation, reported through their chairman Dr. Murdock, the following resolutions, viz:

Resolved, That we favor a strict adherence to the constitution, both state and federal, and condemn all usurpation of power by persons in office or otherwise.

Resolved, That we condemn the reckless, continual and unparalleled extravagance, the outrage and crime perpetrated upon the people of this state by the radical republican party and we believe it to be the duty of every citizen who has the common good at heart to co-operate to put down this party and that we will co-operate with our fellow citizens to that end.

Resolved, That we condemn the [illegible] ful conduct of Gov. Caldwell in regard to his action towards the [illegible] charitable institutions at the State prison, at Raleigh, where by riot, blood shed and suffering have been brought about, and that he should be held to strict accountability by the people through their representatives in the Legislature, and that the members of the General Assembly should be so instructed.

On motion, the report of committee was unanimously adopted.

Dr. Manly moved that the chairman appoint twenty delegates to attend our county convention which meets on the 12th of April in Raleigh. Accordingly the chair appointed the following gentlemen, viz:

Major R. Flemming, Isaac H. R[illegible], Geo. W. Norwood, J. D. Hayes, W[illegible], Murdock, Charles Sneed, J. Q. Williams, Alvin Betts, Solomon King, John W. Thomas, Jacob Sorrell, Patrick Sorrell, Atlas Yates, Geo. W. Coover, Willis Whitaker, Dr. J. W. Page, James Ferrell, W. H. Burroughs, Nelson Thompson and James Warren.

Isaac H. Rogers, Esq., moved that the name of the chairman and secretary be added to the list of delegates, carried.

It was moved and seconded that the proceedings of the meeting be published in the Raleigh SENTINEL, with the request that the Raleigh Daily *News* copy.

There being no other business before the meeting, on motion, the meeting adjourned.

W. J. HOLLOMAN, Chair'n.
DR. L. C. MANLY, Sec.