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THE SENTINEL.

VALEDICTORY.

W[illegible] the present issue my connection with [illegible] Sentinel ceases. The separation [illegible] Mr. Turner and myself is one of [illegible] politics. Our association has been [illegible] agreeable and I leave the Sentinel [illegible] prosperous condition.

It is my purpose, on or about the 15th inst., to commence in Raleigh the publication of a popular weekly campaign paper, devoted to the success of the ticket nominated at Greensboro'. This paper will be continued to the close of the August campaign, and will be issued at a rate of subscription which will bring it within the reach of every voter in the State. In this way I hope to do better service in the cause, and not only to keep up intercourse so long existing between the readers of the SENTINEL and myself, but to make the acquaintance of many thousands more of the Democratic Conservatives of the State. As soon as arrangements can be completed the prospectus will be issued.

JNO. SPELMAN.

TO THE READER.

[illegible] Mr. Turner [illegible] deemed necessary to say a very few words. [illegible] having been connected [illegible] paper [illegible] this and another [illegible] public [illegible] to make a public announcement of the fact. He expects to [illegible] himself with tireless assiduity to the great work of [illegible] his native [illegible] of both [illegible] whatever of talent he may have to the restoration of [illegible] government to a constitutional basis [illegible] the maintenance of law and order [illegible] In addition to [illegible] contribute towards the [illegible] the SENTINEL, he [illegible] to make its news department [illegible] and complete as possible [illegible] the circumstances. He trusts that [illegible] may be superintended [illegible] of the SENTINEL may be [illegible] with [illegible] of Ned Bet [illegible] the weaver, [illegible] acquaintance, good Master Cole.

In his intercourse with the members of the press he expects to observe mutual [illegible] which should prevail [illegible] of the same profession.

Born in this lovely little city and deeply attached to North Carolina, he is willing to labor with unfaltering zeal and fidelity for the promotion of the prosperity, honor and happiness of her people. Cherishing [illegible] for his native State that love and partiality which should animate the heart of every loyal son, and being profoundly moved by all that concerns her welfare, he may not inaptly express his devotion in the touching words of Ruth to Naomi, "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."

T. B. KINGSBURY.

The London *Times* quietly observes that "the people of the United States seem inclined to depose their sovereign."

Even so. For more than three years they have watched with painful anxiety the progress of the Grant dynasty towards Imperialism. With the utmost apprehension of impending evil they have seen Grant going from one step of usurpation to another, overriding the dearest safeguards of the people, ignoring steadfastly every muniment of freedom, imitating the ostentatious displays of royalty and forgetting the simplicity becoming a Republican court, until they have resolved to drive the despot from power, and if not too late, to rescue the Constitution and the Union from the awful peril to which they are exposed. The fiat has gone forth; the virtue and intelligence of the whole country are bent upon a complete change in the officials of the land, a thorough purification of the body politic, and the restoration of the Government to a Constitutional basis. To use again the words of the "Great Thunderer" of Britain, "*The people* of the United States seem inclined TO DEPOSE THEIR SOVEREIGN."

THE IMPEACHMENT OF THE GOVERNOR OF FLORIDA.—*Tallahassee*, April 30.—The Supreme Court to-day decided that the impeachment of Gov. Reed is still pending, and that the Lieutenant Governor legally holds the offices as acting Governor.

Gov. Caldwell must make one more effort to have Gen. Littlefield returned to the State. Gov. Holden honored and protected him as long as he could. Gov. Reed, of Florida, did the same. The new Governor of Florida may be disposed to protect him.

If Gov. Caldwell will apply to Grant and ask him to send in a message calling on congress to pass a law requiring the Governor of Florida to deliver Littlefield, we shall have him before the August election.

Gov. Caldwell can have Littlefield here in twenty days if he will. Littlefield, with his stolen millions, was the life of the party while here. Caldwell is a grateful man and boasts that he never went back upon a friend. But for Littlefield neither Holden nor Caldwell would have ever been Governor.

CATALINE RETURNED.

Cicero congratulated the Roman Senate and people that the treason of Cataline had been exposed and the traitor himself driven out drunk with fury and breathing slaughter. At the same he advised the people to strengthen their garrison and burnish their arms, for Cataline threatened to return and visit destruction on the city! He regretted that the attendance of Cataline were so few, that so few of his comrades in wickedness and treason had fled with him.

The joy created by Holden's flight from North Carolina was not less than that in Rome by the flight of Cataline. The felons who fled with him were more numerous than those who fled with Cataline. Kirk, Bergen, Dewcese and Liflin all took refuge with him under Grant's guns in the Federal city. Here, Holden, an outcast from honor and a fugitive from justice, declared he was forever done with politics and should henceforth give himself up to Sunday Schools and God.

The Washington *Chronicle* soon proclaims his return [illegible] to the people of North Carolina, whom [illegible] the most [illegible] man.

[illegible] Sunday [illegible] negroes and men. [illegible] will be heard at [illegible] guilty of no [illegible] except [illegible] a secret political society, will [illegible] to spend two weeks [illegible] the city of Raleigh.

Men [illegible] witnesses will be again [illegible] and promised pardon and freedom if they will only tell what they know about Ku Kluxing.

Through the traitor Holden a thousand special pardons will be promised to the [illegible] who for four years have stood like Stanley at Atkelston, to take the strong side so soon as that can be determined.

The feeling of sympathy and the unqualified endorsement of the negro convention nominating Gov. Caldwell, has no doubt caused the traitor to return. It needs no vision of a prophet to foretell that he will abjure politics and betake himself to Sunday Schools as he did when he fled the state. At the same time he will plot and plan and direct the campaign for Caldwell, Brogden and the negroes, keeping up that bitterness between the races which is and has been the salvation of the republican party in North Carolina. After the traitor fled, the exposure of his plots, plans and conspiracies, by which his corrupt railroad presidents robbed the state and dishonored its credit, has enabled the people to judge of what he is capable and what he will dare to do, endorsed by Caldwell, Brogden and the 80,000 negroes who compose the body and soul of his party.

The arch traitor no doubt returns in the interest of Grant to finish his work of enslavement, from which the people drove him two years ago.

We shall not expect a sound or a syllable from the traitor except in the Sunday Schools and Prayer Meetings, until after the August election; then he will be heard proclaiming for Grant and the Empire. Holden worked twenty years for the dismemberment of the Union. With him the election of Fremont or any republican was cause for fight and dissolution. He will now work with Grant to establish the Empire. We have the sworn evidence of a christian minister that he desired the establishment of the Empire, Grant for Emperor, and his son for his successor in Imperialism and Royalty. It has been a matter of astonishment to all other people that the people of North Carolina were not more aroused than they were at Holden's and Kirk's atrocities, and Pearson's suspension of the great writ by which alone the person of every man is protected and held inviolable.

Such outrages upon liberty and freedom were never so slightly punished or sparingly denounced. Before the country was overrun, and men lost their noble pride and manly courage, the attempt of the executive and the judiciary to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*, while men were falsely imprisoned and foully hung, would have resulted in hanging the executive and the judiciary upon the very tree upon which Murray, Rogers and Patterson were suspended, and all good men would have said the hanging came too late rather than too soon. Thank God, though we are almost, we are not yet quite slaves, not yet fully subjugated. The little pride and courage left in us may before August be so appealed to and aroused as to save the state and country from further humiliation, degradation and damage.

FOREIGN MINISTERS IN AMERICA.—The New York *Times* states as a remarkable fact that the churches of New York which seek for popular and influential pastors are obliged to send abroad for them. Quite a number of the most effective pulpits of New York are filled, and others are in process of being filled with English or Scotch clergymen. What is the cause of this falling off in pulpit talent? asks the *Times*. The fact—if it be a fact—of degeneracy in clerical oratory is the more singular in that this country has always been remarkable for talents and fervid eloquence of its divines. From the Puritan Robinson to Payson, Channing, Alexander, and Beecher there is a roll of names of powerful and fervent pulpit orators, pastors and such as scarce any country possesses.

LITERARY NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

I

It turns out that the Frenchman, Daguerre, did not after all discover the process of taking pictures by the agency of light. Instead of Daguerreotypes it should be *Wedgwoodtypes*. A recent English book by Miss Meteyard, proves incontestably that the honor of the invention belongs to Thomas Wedgwood. There is a picture still preserved, taken by him in 1791-3 by means of a camera. He called it a "silver picture." In the Journals of the Royal Institution for 1802, is an account of the "method of copying paintings by the agency of light upon nitrate of silver, invented by Thomas Wedgwood, Esq., with observations by H. Davy." This last name is well known to the world as the renowned Sir Humphrey Davy. Daguerre's father was the agent of Wedgwood in Paris, and frequently visited Wedgwood's works at London and Etruria. Here, doubtless, he learned the secret which was communicated to his son. Wedgwood's declining health and death in 1805 prevented his prosecution of his beautiful discovery.

II

The talented Rev. Dr. Deems, G. M. Deems, M. D., is now traveling in Europe. He is writing letters for the St. Louis *Christian Advocate* that are exceedingly enjoyable. He seems to have inherited much of his father's admirable gifts. His mind and tastes have been [illegible] these entertaining letters. His letter giving an account of three sermons from three eminent English divines heard in one day was well executed throughout, evidencing sharp discrimination, and considerable descriptive powers. His last letter, containing an account of his visit to Kenilworth castle, immortalized by the genius of Scott, is worthy of the fine sensibilities and graceful pen of Irving. If there is no such thing as "hereditary genius," in the present instance there is evidently "hereditary talents."

In this connection, we take leave to indulge in an observation or two, that may not prove uninteresting.

As a work of art, as a masterpiece of composition and description, the great novel *Kenilworth* probably deserves to take rank above any of the productions of that truly wonderfully endowed author, Sir Walter Scott. Certainly in no other work of fiction of any author, will there be found any scenes comparable to those in *Kenilworth* for fidelity to the age in which they were cast, for a life like reproduction of the manners and customs of the great Elizabethan period—the glory of English history. Whilst reading this consummate romance, most vividly does scene after scene rise before your enraptured eyes—the whole lit up and gilded by a genius that of its kind has been never equalled. You became, as it were, a participant in the splendid revels at Earl Leicester's famous historic castle of Kenilworth. You are there on the day of the great Queen's entry, amid the shouts and huzzas of the elated multitude; you stand awed and excited in the presence of the lion-hearted Elizabeth when she commands in majestic tones the reconciliation of Leicester and Essex; you witness with admiration the episode in the gallant and gifted Raleigh's first success at court; or you are at the castle with the splendid Leicester and the lovely and unfortunate Amy Robsart—you see the ambitious aspirations of Leicester drowning all love for the beautiful woman he had wedded, and at last, appalled and horrified, you witness the fatal consummation of his ambitious hopes when the lovely wife was so cruelly murdered. In no other book has the "power of pathetic terror" been displayed with such intensity, or with such Shakspearian consciousness, as in the death scene of beautiful Amy Robsart. In no other romance is there such gorgeous pageantry, such sensuousness of description, such vivifying power of language, evoking as with the wand of a magician the persons of a past age, and compelling them to stand out in all their variety of costume and manner; in no other book are the scenes comparable to many to be found here, in ease, grace, and magnificence.

Allow us, before concluding, to mention one pleasing fact connected with this novel, that seems to have escaped the critics and nearly all the readers of it. When Elizabeth is about entering the huge gateway at Kenilworth castle Shakspeare is placed amid the throng. The Queen espies him and addresses him in fitting phrase. The immortal dramatist *bows his head* in acknowledgement, but *utters no word*, and Elizabeth passes on. In all literature there cannot be found a parallel to this in the way of compliment. It is the noblest praise ever bestowed by genius upon genius. Great as was Scott, skilled as he was in adapting language and sentiment to character, yet even he, would not presume to put words in the mouth of the grandest genius that ever spent his years among the children of men, for to him, more than to any other uninspired mortal, may be applied his own words as placed in the mouth of Hamlet: "What a piece of work is a man! How noble in reason! How infinite in faculties! * * * in apprehension how like a god!"

Writing entirely from memory, for it has been probably fifteen years since we read *Kenilworth*, we may not have precisely described the events as they happened, but in the main, the reader will find what has been written to be correct.

Garibaldi is enjoying a visit from the Duke of Sutherland.

TWO IMBECILES.

The asinine imbecility of the Radical administration, both State and National, is one of the marvels of this marvellous age. Grant has blundered from the beginning and he will blunder to the end. Imbecility has distinguished his whole political career. He blundered in the first formation of his cabinet; he blundered in trying to mend it; he blundered in his Southern policy and he blundered in his foreign policy. In scarcely any of his acts are there any traces of ability or wisdom.

And so with our Governor. He is an unfortunate man. He has taken Grant for a model and has conformed his line of action as near as possible to that pursued by Ulysses the First. In nothing he has done, from the hour in which he succeeded Holden to his recent demagogical harangue to the negroes at Oxford, can you discover aught but the profoundest blindness and stupidity. His attempted usurpations, his political acrobatic performances, his persistent disregard of the wishes of the people, his [illegible] pandering to the meanest instincts and proclivities of human nature, his hatred of gentlemen, his blind zeal, his inefficiency as an executive officer, his [illegible] imbecility, show him to be as reckless as incapable, and proclaim with no uncertain sound that he is thoroughly unfit for the high office he now holds and to which he again aspires.

We believe that the people will [illegible] back this incubus, that by their votes they will return to that obscurity he so well filled, the small man who now seeks their suffrages, and whose steady aim has been to injure and oppress them. In August, and November, we must believe most confidently, both Caldwell and Grant, twin brothers in imbecility and aggression, will be made to walk the plank. The political destiny of these unrighteous rulers rests with the people. We believe they will be true to their own best interests.

ANOTHER MURDER.

The Lowery gang has been on the war path again, and another valuable and prominent citizen of Robeson county has fallen a victim to their hellish nature. Capt. Wishart who was somewhat active in endeavoring to capture them some time ago now lies in a bloody grave, his death wounds having been inflicted by these outlaws and fiends. How long are these hideous crimes to continue? How long are quiet citizens to remain in constant apprehension for their lives, and these vengeful and diabolical miscreants to go unmolested and unpunished? It is surely both a crime against humanity and a stigma upon the character of North Carolina, that a few bad, bold men should be allowed to slay at will, to rob both by night and day, and to set at defiance alike the laws of God and man.

Whilst these awful outrages are continued, the Governor of the State is perfectly serene and quiescent. He seems indifferent to the calamities of his fellow citizens, and having "exhausted" the executive powers in one magnificent campaign, is unwilling to be disturbed in the enjoyments of his laurels until they wither about his brow. If he were not so utterly incapable, he would never rest satisfied until the Lowery gang had been either captured or slain.

It really appears wonderful—nay, altogether incredible, that four or five scoundrels should terrorize over the people of a county, and be allowed to run their "mucks" without fear of arrest or danger. Cannot something be done to arrest the slaughtering our of citizens?

THE WIDOW OF GEORGE WASHINGTON'S OVERSEER STILL LIVING.—On Marshall street in an humble residence, lives a lady now one hundred years old, the representative of a past age and of the "better days of the Republic." We allude to the widow of the late Richard Young, for many years the surveyor of this city. Mrs Young was led from the marriage altar to the home of her young husband, who was then the overseer of General Washington on his Mount Vernon estate, and he in the full flush of his manhood.

Mr. Young was raised a blacksmith, but left his trade to take charge of the farm at Mount Vernon. In the latter capacity he developed considerable taste for knowledge of mathematics, and after the death of General Washington he procured the situation as deputy under Mr. John Williamson, then surveyor of Henrico county and the city of Richmond. About the year 1805, the city was authorized by the act of the Legislature to employ a surveyor for itself, and Mr. Young was chosen to fill the position. He held the office until his death, and was succeeded by the late Micajah Bates, who also was removed by death. Mr. Young has long since been gathered to his fathers, and there are probably but few who remember him; but evidences of his skill in engineering and accuracy in measurement are still visible on every hand.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

HON. J. M. LEACH.

We clip the following well deserved compliment from the Greensboro' *Patriot*, upon the distinguished representative of the 5th Congressional District.

The friends of Hon. J. M. Leach, who presented his name for governor, did so very much against the wishes of that gentleman. The people of this district whilst they would cordially support him for governor, and be pleased to see him occupy that position, prefer him in congress, where he has proved such an able member, and able defender. The vote for him in the convention was a handsome compliment.

Gen. Frank Cheatham has withdrawn from the Tennessee gubernatorial canvass. Governor Brown now has the track clear of obstruction.

OUR TICKET—OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Speaking of the convention and the ticket, the Salisbury *Banner* says:

This body was the largest, most intelligent, and most harmonious that perhaps ever assembled in this state. It was composed of representative men of all classes and professions, and seemed to be actuated by but one sentiment, and that was to redeem good old North Carolina, to lift her out of the dust and degrading position in which she has been placed by radical misrule, and to start her on the highway of peace, prosperity, and independence, by giving her in charge to trustworthy hands, honest and able officials, and we think a good move has been made in this direction by the selection of the able ticket, which we place at our mast head to-day—a ticket which received the unanimous approval of the great representative body of North Carolina's noble sons at Greensboro' assembled.

The Greensboro' convention has done its duty and it only remains for the people to do theirs, and the state is redeemed, the curse of radicalism is at an end, and the people free from the annoyance of native and imported thieves, tyrants, and the usual [illegible] ignorant, corrupt men.

The Greensboro' *Patriot* says:

At the head of our paper we raise the names of the gentlemen nominated by the convention for the respective offices in the gift of the people.

We congratulate the convention, and the people of the State on the nominations that have been made. They are such as will [illegible] approbation and [illegible] that we can heartily endorse [illegible] with enthusiasm [illegible]

Says the Newbern Journal of Commerce:

In placing the names of the candidates nominated by the Greensboro' Convention at the head of our columns this morning, we invite the closest scrutiny of all who read their names to the character of the eminent gentlemen composing our ticket. Compare it with that presented by the radical convention, and see which party gives to the people of the state the best assurance of good, honest government.

With such a ticket we are bound to succeed. The people of North Carolina have once more an opportunity to place in positions of honor and trust men to whom they can point with pride and confidence as in all respects worthy of the support of every man to whom the reputation and credit of "the good Old North State" are dear.

We shall take occasion to discuss the merits of each gentleman upon the ticket separately. We know all of them personally except one, and we know them to be gentlemen, high minded, talented, honorable and true to North Carolina.

The Charlotte *Dispatch* says:

The campaign has opened and until the going down of the sun on the 4th of August your guns must not grow silent, your voices be hushed, or your battle cry for freedom cease.

The Dispatch places at its mast head this morning the standard-bearers of the democratic party. They are the choice of the people. They must be the choice of every man. Individual preferences must subordinate to the public wish, and in this contest every soldier must keep in line and march to the victory of the most glorious of contests for civil liberty, constitutional government, peace, happiness and prosperity.

Let the people of North Carolina be true to Merrimon and Hughes, and Graham, and Shipp, and Womack, and Leventhorpe, and Mendenhall, and Sparks, and they will be true to themselves and their country.

(Newbern Journal of Commerce.)

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(Charlotte Observer.)

To-day we nail to our masthead the names of the nominees of the Greensboro' Convention. There is not a man on the ticket that can or will be the least objected to by any man belonging to the democratic conservative party. We congratulate the convention in the choice they have made for standard bearers in this contest, and call upon the conservative voters to rally around them and work with a vim for their election. This will be no idle contest. The enemy is admirably equipped, and in the field, and it is their determination to fight to the last ditch. Let us up and at them with an unbroken front. Let every man do his whole duty and the victory will be ours.

(Cleaveland Banner.)

Judge Merrimon needs no introduction to our people. He was born and raised in Buncombe county. His parents were poor, and were not able to assist him; but by his own honesty and industry, he rose from the plow handle to the position of Judge of the Superior Court. He filled the position of Judge with distinguished honor to himself and to the satisfaction of the whole people of the State. He resigned the position of Judge in 1867, and again engaged in the practice of law. He is to day well known by all parties, as one of the most able and upright lawyers of the State. He is no politician, but is simply one of the people. He knows the wants of the people. The people will in August next, elect him governor over Tod Caldwell by twenty thousand majority.

(Tarboro' Enquirer.)

The nominees for the offices of Governor and Lt. Governor, are gentlemen of known ability, and we hope their gallant fight this summer will insure the [illegible] of the party. Two finer looking men can hardly be found in a day's journey, and when we look at them we felt like exclaiming, "Great heavens! what a contrast to the physiognomies of the sheepish contestants, Tod and Brog.

All of the other candidates were selected with discretion, and are towers of strength in their several sections.

No man possesses more popularity in the West than Judge Shipp, and the good Quaker and the intelligent gentleman Mr. Mendenhall is a power in some of the most populous counties of the middle section.

Our ticket stands in glorious contrast with the mongrel affair gotten up at Raleigh, and we hope and believe that the harmony and unanimity that pervaded its nomination, is the harbinger of a overwhelming Waterloo defeat for the rads this summer.

Let us work and the victory is sure.

(Newbern Journal of Commerce.)

MAJOR HUGHES AT HOME.

Our gallant standard bearer for the Lieut. Governorship was received at the depot yesterday, on his arrival from the Greensboro' Convention, by a large concourse of his political admirers and warm personal friends. The Major, (or shall we address him as Lieutenant Governor) upon repeated and enthusiastic calls stepped upon the platform of the cars and addressed the crowd in his usual happy style, thanking them for their kind greeting upon his return home, which was totally unexpected on his part. The Major then portrayed in glowing terms the gathering of patriots at Greensboro'. He was warmly applauded during his remarks, which were brief, but appropriate to the occasion, and at the close three cheers were given for Merrimon and Hughes.

The crowd then called lustily for Hon. J. H. Haughton, who came forward and addressed the assemblage in a few brief, but pertinent remarks. There is no truer North Carolinian in the State than he, and he is always listened to with attention by a Newbern audience, who well know the metal of which he is made. The crowd after escorting Major Hughes to his home, retired, with the determination to use all honorable means for his triumphant election.

WAKE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.—The democrats and conservatives of Wake county will assemble in convention at the court house in [illegible] for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various county offices to be filled in the approaching election in August next, and to thoroughly organize the party in the county for the coming election. Townships are requested to hold meetings and appoint delegates.

POPULATION OF NEW YORK CITY.—Our city had, in 1870, a population of 942,292, which in the two subsequent years have probably swelled to one million. But more than an equal number work or trade within her limits, but live in her suburbs, whereof these are the chief:

Brooklyn, L. I.,	296,099
Flushing, L. I.,	14,650
Newtown, L. I.,	20,274
Morisania,	19,609
Yonkers,	18,357
Newark, N. J.,	105,059
Jersey City, N. J.,	82,546
Hoboken, N. J.,	20,297
Patterson, N. J.,	24,579
Elizabeth, N. J.,	20,832
Total,	731,302

Of course all these do not earn their bread in our city, but most of them do, with many thousands who live (at night) in Greenburgh, Eastchester, West Farms, Westchester, Jamaica, Oyster Bay, and other suburban townships, ever so far away as Bridgeport, Croton Falls, Peekskill, Somerville, and New Brunswick. Practically, essentially, the population of our city cannot be less than two millions, of whom half sleep within her limits and the rest in her suburbs.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

REPORTED DISCOVERY OF A SUBMERGED CITY NEAR ST. AUGUSTINE.—During the heavy gales which prevailed last fall, the tide, on one occasion, was driven so low in the North river, that a remarkable discovery was made. About seven miles north of St. Augustine, on the west shore of North river, the remains of an ancient city were disclosed. Several well walled in with coquina, are now visible under water, but the foundations of the houses can only be felt with a pole. On the occasion of the discovery a gale had prevailed for four or five days from the north—driving the water out of the river, to an extent never before known. Further investigations have also brought to light a coquina quarry, on the same site; and what is the most remarkable, the quarry is in the midst of a dense hammock, and which any one can see now by taking the trouble to go there. The rock is of a quality equal to any on Anastasia Island, and the quarry has been extensively used, doubtless for the purpose of building this city of settlement. For one or the other it certainly was.—*St. Augustine (Fla.) Press, April 13.*

COULDN'T SEE IT.—A delegate from this section to Greensboro' after securing his room at the Benbow House on his arrival there retired around until bedtime. Going to his room late he found his bed occupied; he gently aroused the sleeper, when inquiry and an explanation followed. Our friend was rather chagrined to find that he would be bedfellow with no other than the late Radical nominee, Rev. [illegible] Reid. He "couldn't see it," so another room was procured and the "saint" left in undisturbed possession.—*Roanoke News.*

For the Sentinel.

EIGHTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

The delegates from the 8th Congressional District in attendance on the State convention, having agreed that the convention to nominate a candidate for Congress for that District should be held at Marion, in McDowell county, on Saturday June 1st, 1872, the undersigned, members of the Executive Committee, deem it their duty to lose no time in publishing this call to the several counties of the district to send their delegates to the said convention at the above time and place.

H. COLEMAN,
A. C. AVERY,
For the Executive Committee.

DISTRICT CONVENTION.—In pursuance of the plan of re-organization adopted by the State Executive Committee of the Democratic Conservative party, we give notice that a convention of that party for the first congressional district has been called to assemble in Edenton on Thursday the 23d day of May, 1872, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for congress. It is hoped that every county in the district will be fully represented in this convention.

D. M. CARTER,
Chairman District Executive Com.

Colonel Rhett, formerly of the Confederate army and, for some years connected with the Egyptian army, has resigned on account of loss of health.

SENATOR SCHURZ IN CINCINNATI.

Senator Schurz was chosen President of the Cincinnati Convention by the unanimous and enthusiastic vote of that body. In view of the nominations that have been made, a sketch of his speech on the occasion will be of interest. On taking the chair, he referred briefly to the purposes for which the convention met, and said the Republic might well congratulate itself that such a meeting was possible. He spoke of corruption as a natural outgrowth of a protracted civil war, which had invaded the public service of the government, and said that part of our common country, which had been convulsed by a disastrous rebellion was suffering most grievously from the effects of war, and that the haughty spirit of power refused to lift up those who had gone astray by a policy of generous conciliation and statesmanship of common sense. Great wrongs were being perpetrated by the party in power, and this assemblage of American freemen meant that these things were no longer to be endured. The conscience of the people which seemed dead, has arisen from every point of the compass. The breath of victory is in the very air which surrounds us. We have a grand opportunity before us. We can give the Republic a pure and honest Government, but can only do so by throwing behind us the selfish spirit of politicians—small bickerings and mean aspirations. As to our platform, we shall be wise enough to keep in mind those things which a Republic stands most in need of. Let us only, in what we promise to the people, be honest and straightforward, and not attempt to cheat those who have to follow our lead by deceitful representations. As to the men whom we shall present for the high offices of the Government, let us, I entreat you, not lose sight of the fact that great reforms, the overthrow of inveterate abuses, the establishment [illegible] accomplished by mere promises and declarations, but by the wise and energetic action of statesmen." If you mean reform entrust the work to none but those who understand it and honestly care more for it than their own personal ends. I earnestly deprecate the cry, "Anybody to beat Grant." There is something more wanted than to beat Grant. We do not want a mere change of persons in the administration of the government. We want the overthrow of a pernicious system; we want a government which the best people of the country can be proud of. If we fail to select men who will carry out the reform we contemplate, it would be better had this movement never been undertaken. Unless I greatly mistake the spirit of the day, what the people most earnestly demand is not that mere good intentions, but that a superior intelligence, coupled with superior virtue, should guide our affairs. Not that a merely honest and popular man but that a statesman be put at the head of our government.

In selecting candidates for office politicians are accustomed to discuss the question of availability. What does availability mean in our case? Let us look for the best men we have, and among the very best, let us select the strongest. If we present men to the suffrage of the people whose character and name appeal to the loftiest instincts and aspirations of the patriot citizens, we shall have on our side that which ought to be, and now, I trust, will be, the ruling arbiter of political contests—the conscience of the nation.

If that be done, success will be certain, and we shall not appeal in vain for support to those of our fellow citizens who hitherto were separated from us by divisions, who desire honestly to work for the best interests of the country in this crisis, and whom we shall welcome with fraternal greeting in this struggle for a great cause, whether they call themselves Democrats or Republicans. Personal friendship and State pride are noble sentiments, but what is personal friendship, what is State pride compared to the great duty which we owe to our common country and the awful responsibility resting upon our action? As sensible men, we know that not every one of us can be gratified by the choice of his favorite. Many of us will have to be disappointed, but in this solemn hour our hearts should know but one favorite, and that the American Republic.

DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN.—Griffith J. McRee, Esq., an old and prominent citizen of this place, died at his residence in this city on Sunday morning last, after a lingering illness, in the 52 year of his age. Mr. McRee, if we mistake not, was a graduate of Princeton College of the class of 1837. During his earlier years he followed the profession of the law, but finally relinquished his practice and engaged in farming pursuits. After the close of the war, however, he again returned to his old profession. He was the author of the "Life and Correspondence of Judge Iredell," which attained a widespread notoriety many years ago, and quotations from which, even at the present day, are frequently found in the different publications of this State. Mr. McRee was endowed with a brilliant intellect, and was, withal, a high-toned, cultivated gentleman, being a representative of one of the oldest and best families of the Cape Fear country. He leaves a large family connection to mourn their irreparable loss.—*Wil. Star.*

THE RUSSIAN LANGUAGE.—The wisdom and literature of sixty millions of people are shrouded under the Russian language. Not who speaks Russian? Competent writers tell us that the Russian embraces all the best characteristics of the various European languages, combining the strength of the English with the majesty of the Spanish and the music of the Italian. For compactness of expression it rivals the Latin, and in power is superior to the Greek or German. Its spelling is perfectly phonetic, an advantage possessed by no other living language. The literature of the country is of so extensive a character that the mere catalogue of Russian authors makes a volume of 250 pages. More than a quarter of a century ago sixteen hundred original works were published annually, while one hundred and sixty-five periodicals found an ample number of readers. Now those figures may safely be multiplied by two, with a chance of falling below the actual truth. Think of the amount of literary wealth hidden from the rest of the world simply by a strange alphabet.

GREAT YIELD OF MILK.—Captain James L. Cole, of this county, has a cow, now 10 years old, that yields, for six weeks after calving, eight gallons of milk per day, besides affording the calf as much as it wants. The cow now has its eighth calf. She is of the fine stock introduced into this county by Mr. Thomas L. Preston when living at Saltville.—*Abingdon Virginian.*

There is a tobacco factory at Shelby.

The Charlotte people celebrate the 10th inst. as a Memorial Day.

They are remodeling and enlarging the Mansion House at Charlotte.

A thousand dollars has been subscribed to build a Presbyterian Church at Shelby.

The Rocky Mount young people will have a pic nic about the 17th inst.

The District Conference of the M. P. Church will meet in Murfreesboro' on the 13th of June.

The *Roanoke News* says that 100,000 of herrings were at the Murfreesboro' wharf in the past week.

Mr. H. J. McDuffie has withdrawn from the Cleaveland *Banner*. Mr. W. C. Durham will continue to edit it.

There was a rally of the democrats and conservatives of Charlotte on Saturday night to ratify the Greensboro' nominations. Hurrah!

The last *Cleaveland Banner* contains a card from Hon. J. A. Harper announcing himself a candidate for re-election to Congress from the 8th District. He has been a faithful representative.

An old colored man in Halifax county, Ephraim by name, is said to be in his 113th year, and is in fine health mentally and physically.

Col. Thomas S. Keenan has been nominated for Mayor, and Messrs. T. W. Wainwright, W. P. Wooten, W. C. Botts, J. A. Tynes and O. Lipscomb for commissioners of the town of Wilson.

The Norfolk and Portsmouth Gas Companies have each ordered one hundred ton of Chatham county (N. C.) coal, to test its gas creating qualities. The coal costs $6½ per ton, delivered.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Ben. Furgerson, [illegible] road, was seriously injured yesterday morning by falling off a hand car.—*Roanoke News.*

STILL LARGER.—The sale of herrings seem to be on the increase at the store of Mr. R. B. Alsop. On last Tuesday he delivered 100,000 and he finds it impossible to meet the demands of his customers.—*Tarboro' Enquirer.*

The following persons have been nominated at Enfield for town commissioners: Jonas Cohen, Mayor; B. F. Whitaker, J. B. Hunter, P. D. Key and G. P. Curtis, commissioners.

Col. Walter Clark, who was mentioned in connection with the Attorney Generalship, on finding that Judge Shipp would accept the nomination, declined to oppose him, and at his request his name was withdrawn by his friends.—*Roanoke News.*

A CURIOSITY.—We have in our office four eggs, ranging in size from a patridge's down to a humming bird's. They were laid by large dung hill hens on the farm of Mr. H. A. Sherley. They are certainly curiosities.—*Tar. Enquirer.*

We learn that a fight between two men occurred at Cherryville a few day ago, in which both combatants were badly wounded, one being [illegible] with a knife and the other receiving a severe blow on the head with a brick.—*Char. Banner.*

MURDER OF COL. WISHART.—Our readers have already been informed of the cold blooded murder of Col. Frank Wishart by the outlaws of Robeson county. The following particulars of the horrible deed we gather from the Wilmington *Journal*:

One day, week before last, Andrew Strong boarded the train near Shoe Heel and approached Col. Wishart who was on board. A long conversation ensued and on taking his departure Strong was heard to say "when we send for you, you come." Col. W. afterwards stated that the subject of the conference was a proposition on the part of the outlaws to surrender themselves on the condition of being pardoned and allowed to leave the State.

Thinking that perhaps he could after all benefit the county by causing the outlaws to leave in some manner, he seemed determined to hold another interview with them, upon receipt of notice of the time and place, as had been previously determined. Word was received, and the appointment fixed for last Tuesday; but Col. Wishart's business engagements were such as to compel its postponement until Thursday. At the appointed time this fearless man, alone (and unarmed, we hear) took his way to the place of meeting, a spot on the public road about three-quarters of a mile from a place called Lebanon Church, between Shoe Heel and Red Banks, and distant some four or five miles from each of those point. But alas! he never returned alive. He was either cowardly murdered from ambush, or basely shot down while in the conference to which he had been betrayed. Between 12 and 1 o'clock of that day two or three negroes working in the woods near the scene of the murder, heard four distinct reports of firearms. About 4 o'clock the same afternoon, Mr. Wm. Sellars, while riding by this point, found the body of Col. Wishart lying in the road, and completely riddled with buckshot. He was shot through the side and shoulder, and also in the head, one or two shot passing entirely through the brain. His death must have been instantaneous. The fact was reported, and a party of grief stricken friends and neighbors secured the body and conveyed it to his home in Shoe Heel.

The place of this murder was near the scene of the killing of young Davis by the outlaws some months since. Stephen Lowery and Andrew Strong are supposed to have together accomplished the deed, Tom Lowery having been seen elsewhere at the time.

Sixty-five licenses to sell liquor by retail were granted by the Corporation Court of Lynchburg on Wednesday.

A family passed through Abingdon last Tuesday, on their return from Texas to Bath county, whence they had emigrated.

"CHEEK."—Lewis, (Senator) struck Presbrey, (Supervisor) in the face, (see telegraph) and Presbrey said, he would be sorry for it!! See Scripture passim.—*Petersburg Index.*

THE WHEAT CROP, &c.—The wheat crop is looking very finely in Lunenburg, Nottoway and all the Southside counties that we have recently visited or heard from, and farmers are cheered by the hopeful prospect.

Dr. Z. Kidwell, of West Virginia, whose serious illness was mentioned in Tuesday's *Gazette*, died at Fairmount on Friday last. He was born in Fairfax county, Va., was several times a member of the legislature and a member of congress for four years.