The Daily Sentinel.

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DAILY SENTINEL.

WM. E. PELL, PROPRIETOR.

VALEDICTORY ORATION,

At the Late Commencement at Chapel Hill,

DELIVERED BY

FABIUS H. BUSBEE, of Raleigh, N. C.

Never did one undertake to deliver the farewell oration under more impressive circumstances, or with a deeper sense of his inability to do justice to the occasion. I stand the representative of the last regular Senior class, the last Valedictorian of seventy years. To-day the President of the University, who for more than thirty years has bent all his energies to the task of building up this Institution, and to whose labors under God it has been so greatly indebted for its past success—to day he lays down his office. To-day, the Faculty, his able coadjutors, cease to exist as a regular body. Aye, by a recent vote of the Board of Trustees, even the time-honored University itself to-day was to bid a last farewell to the system of instruction under which it has flourished for three-quarters of a century. Surely it is an occasion of more than ordinary interest.

Our class enters upon the active duties of life in a time especially demanding their purest integrity, their highest exertion. In the words of Burke, "The great highways are broken up, and the waters are out." In every department of thought, whether educational, scientific, moral or political, the everlasting conflict between new opinions and long-established theories is raging with unparalleled fury. The advocates of educational reform justly rise in opposition to the exclusive attention paid to classical studies, and demand for the physical sciences a more important place in the systems of instruction. The startling theories of Darwin, of Spencer and of Bain are shaking to their very foundations the old hypotheses of science. Against the pure religion of the lowly Jesus the poisoned arrows of rationalists are flying thick and fast. In the political and social world the infusion of new ideas is marked and encouraging. A glorious revolution of opinion is now actively going on in Europe. Upon every hilltop the signal-fires of progress are brightly gleaming. The watch-word of Reform, rising from the clattering work-shops of Birmingham, and resounding along the vine clad hills of France and the olive groves of Italy, is re-echoed from the wintry shores of the Baltic and the banks of the dark-flowing Danube. In America the advocates of impetuous progress control the councils of the nation.

But while, on the one hand, it is of vital importance to the people of the South that, with their minds free from prejudice, they acquiesce in the stern logic of events and join heart and hand in the work of restoration; on the other, it is equally essential that they strive to restore and perpetuate the safeguards of freedom. The sacred landmarks of civil liberty, which have stood through so many generations, the priceless inheritance of the race in whose veins runs commingled Norman and Saxon blood, stand in imminent danger of being submerged in the swelling tide of legislative despotism. Despite the flattering encomium upon the progress of the United States, which we have just heard, I cannot close my eyes to the fact that here in my native State the great writ of *habeas corpus* is powerless at the will of a shoulder-strapped despot, and it is greatly to be feared that a people whose birthrights are thus endangered will witness with the apathy of despair, or perchance even welcome with the hope of amelioration, the centralization of the supreme power in one man.

"The Tyrant of the Chersonese,
Was Freedom's best and bravest friend;
That Tyrant was Miltiades!
Oh that the present hour's a old one!
Another despot of the kind!
Such chains as his were sure to bind."

But brave men will not despair of the Republic. That the liberties of the whole country are now trembling in the balance must soon be apparent to the public mind. We of the South entertain no vain yearnings for the

"Days that are over, deeds that are done."

We honor the gallant soldiers who fought under the star-spangled banner, and weep in sympathy with all the heart-stricken sufferers of our common country. But we ask, in all humanity, that sectional animosity be forever laid aside,—that the flag of our country, in its silken beauty, droop pityingly over Southern dead,—that the surviving brothers of an afflicted nation clasp hands over the countless graves where the brave men of both armies sleep.

"Those in the ruhings of glory,
Those in the gloom of defeat,
All with the battle-blood gory,
In the dusk of eternity meet;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the laurel, the Blue,
Under the willow, the Gray."

I am troubled by the expectant glances of my fair auditory that I have neglected to characterize in fitting terms the progress of the nineteenth century toward woman's refuge. I crave their forgiveness. Yes, in the halcyon days to come, the ballot-box will be haunted by crinoline and chignon. Oh! who would not then be a politician, to enter with delight upon the canvass of a county, or be an undecided voter to be swayed by the convincing arguments of a lovely candidates! Yet for full maturing the immunity sifted for the future existence of the race—it may be an interesting question as to who will perform the domestic duties in that approaching era. Hear the prophetic vision of the poet, pond lord of creation, and tremble for the future.

"A motion broke the mute for a rocking-chair down,
A half-written letter the secret discloses—
'Dear Sue, having finished my little boy's stockings,
I write a few lines while the cradle I'm rocking.
My wife in the Senate, my daughters at sea,
Thank Fate so lonely as well I can be.'"

In a [illegible] perhaps, than any class which has preceded us, we have formed friends and acquaintances among the citizens of Chapel Hill. I assure them that we will ever cherish the most grateful and agreeable recollections of their kind hospitality—and to all, in the name of the class, I tender our heartfelt adieu.

Gentlemen of the Trustees: When I consider that your venerable body, comprising the most honored names of North Carolina, is soon to be overwhelmed by the resistless surge of innovation, I begin to realize, in all its bitter meaning, that a new order of things has arisen amongst us. We may well dread to speculate upon the future. For your attendance at this juncture, we offer our sincere thanks. Your past exertions in behalf of the educational interests of the State will not speedily be forgotten. Happy will it be for the University if it can still retain the benefit of your counsel and experience.

Respectfully, gratefully, our class bids you—Farewell!

To you, sir, our President, what tribute can I pay worthy of our affection or commensurate with your services? You have presided over our class, the principles of constitutional liberty, and a devotion to North Carolina and the Federal Union, which will, I trust, bear noble fruit. Some men reap their reward upon earth; and I cannot but think that you, who having filled early in life the highest offices of the State, resigned bright prospects of further political preferment, and devoted your energies to the education of the growing mind of the country, retire now after a long life of usefulness and honor, the most amiable man in North Carolina. The grateful attachment of your pupils is the richest of all earthly possessions. Sir, North Carolina will long remember you. Wherever your lot may be cast, thousands will rise up and call you blessed.

Our class bids you a reluctant farewell!

Gentlemen of the Faculty:—In parting from you, our faithful instructors, may I not ask, our valued friends, I cannot refrain from expressing our high appreciation of the lofty spirit of self-abnegation which you have exhibited. While the pressure of events has forced others to depart, you have nobly remained at your posts, doing your whole duty to God and to man, regarding not your lessened salaries, and accepting uncomplainingly your diminished sphere of action. Within and without the recitation rooms, your influence upon the minds of the class has been of universal advantage. In the name of my classmates, I heartily thank you. Every true friend of the University prays that you may be induced, for its own future good, nay, for its very existence, to remain in your present positions.

Of the venerable man no longer seen among your number, and who breathed out his last sigh in the arms of our class upon the very spot where I now stand, I can scarce trust myself to speak. Ripe in years and in reputation, doubly endeared to all by his cheerful piety, his rare attainments and his noble heart, Dr. Phillips may truly be declared, in the language of Tacitus, "*felix non vita solum claritate, sed etiam opportunitate mortis*:"—fortunate not only in the lustre of his life, but also in the seasonableness of his death.

"Like a shadow thrown
Softly and sweetly from a passing cloud
Death fell upon him."

His son, indeed, "hath made a golden set." May the memory of his virtues stimulate us to follow his pure example!

Our class bids you, gentlemen, an affectionate Farewell!

Fellow Students: It is said to think that in a few brief moments I can address you as such no more. In such an hour all the petty rivalries inevitably incident to human intercourse are forever

"In the deep bosom of the ocean buried."

Though I can hardly hope to influence you by parting advice, yet the interest of the occasion may cause some suggestions to be remembered. Then, my friends, in the struggle between liberal and conservative principles, a part in which you are soon to take, do not permit the present crisis and political designations to have an undue influence upon the choice of your opinion. You, whose opinions are now in process of formation, should encourage no morbid attachment to obsolete institutions. Tie yourselves down to no creed of political faith; to no dead issues. North Carolina feels the want of men trained to think out for themselves solutions to the great problems of the day. I trust that you need no stimulus to persistent diligence in the acquisition of knowledge. I will not paint the high rewards which await the educated men of the South, for, in the simple language of John Stuart Mill, "the less we think about being directly rewarded, the better for us. But there is one reward which will not fail you, because it is inherent in the very fact of deserving it: the people of North Carolina will feel in him which will give it tenfold its value, and a value which will last to the end."

Into your hands, Fellow-Students, are committed the future reputation of the University and the welfare of the Societies. Faithfully discharge these sacred trusts, and you will have done well. Finally, brethren, to speak with the inspired Apostle, "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report,—if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things."

In the name of my class, I bid you Farewell!

My Classmates: When I turn to you, I find how utterly inadequate are words prepared beforehand to interpret the language of the soul. I feel that to you the fitting valedictory is the cordial clinging grasp of the hand, the warm full throb of the overfaden heart. I envy not the man who can realize that we are now together for the last time.

"For cold is he whose memory fails
To kindness when we part;
Where mind has mixed so long will mind,
And heart has linked with heart."

Our student life is over. The goal for which we have been impatiently striving, is at length reached, and yet we cast a lingering look behind. There is a tender fascination in every building, every tree, every shrub. We would fain linger yet awhile among scenes so dear.

But we, who are henceforth to be working members of the republic, must not shrink from action. Especially while the blessings of constitutional liberty are denied to our people, the South demands from its educated sons persistent heroic labor. Think not of self in the contest.

"In such a cause the glorious s'en to fall."

Dear friends, fellow soldiers! Ye who have so nobly borne aloft the standard, and of a lost cause, when you go forth into "the clamor and rumor of life to be," guard, I beseech you, with jealous care, the reputation of your late comrades in arms. Defend against every attack the purity of their intentions, the glory of their achievements. Of them as of the patriots of Ghent, we may truly say,

"Regretted the hearing for no relenting step
Not the darkened dust from the vision of fame;
No base despair, no cowardly reach."

To current labor in behalf of the South the interest of your companions is not the only stimulant. See before you the priceless jewels entrusted to our protection—the Women of the South. These are no unfamiliar lines. We have seen them in our darkest hours of peril, the "angels of the Hospital," who ministered with loving tenderness at the bedside of the sick and wounded, who kept the death watch for the departed in Death, and [illegible] the eyelids of the dead. Their safety and honor are committed in part to our hands. God grant, gentlemen, that we may prove equal to the charge.

Earnestly pray that we, the last regular Senior Class, may prove worthy successors of the distinguished men whose names are enrolled as *Alumni* of our venerable University.

Leaving our *Alma Mater* in her hour of gloom, her very distress should endear her more closely to every generous heart. If her sons prove loyal to their mother, and be ever ready by word and deed to defend her fair fame and advance her interests, the cloud which now overhangs the University will pass away, and in due time it will arise as of old, a beacon-light of liberal education, diffusing far and wide the blessings of science and culture.

In the storm of life, my classmates, may God be with you!

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS.

Corn, Corn, Corn.

4,000 BUSHELS OF CORN arriving and to arrive at UPCHURCH & DODD'S.
June 20-tf

Coffee, Coffee.

20 BAGS MORE RIO COFFEE, at UPCHURCH & DODD'S.
June 20-tf

Snuff, Snuff.

5 BBLS. MORE EGERTON SNUFF. Just to hand at UPCHURCH & DODD'S.
June 5

Candies, Candies.

20 BOXES MORE ADAMANTINE CANDLES. Just received by UPCHURCH & DODD'S.
June 5-tf

Sugar, Sugar.

20 BBLS. EXTRA C SUGAR. Just received at UPCHURCH & DODD'S.
June 22-tf

Candies, Candies.

70 BOXES ADAMANTINE CANDLES. For sale at UPCHURCH & DODD'S.
June 22-tf

Lard, Lard.

3,000 LBS. FAMILY LARD IN Tierces and Kegs. For sale by UPCHURCH & DODD.
June 22-tf

Soap, Soap.

2,500 LBS. ROSIN SOAP. Just received by UPCHURCH & DODD.
June 22-tf

Salt, Salt.

100 SACKS MORE FINE SALT. For sale at UPCHURCH & DODD'S.
June 22-tf

Leather, Leather.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HEMLOCK LEATHER. For sale by UPCHURCH & DODD.
June 22-tf

Essence of Coffee.

ANOTHER SUPPLY 2 DOZ. OF COFFEE. Just received at UPCHURCH & DODD'S.
June 22-tf

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

GUANO!!

PURE PERUVIAN GUANO!

$92.50 PER TON OF TWO THOUSAND pounds. Five cts. per pound by the sack. For sale by DOUGLAS BELL.
May 1-tf

GUANO! GUANO!!

The Genuine Peruvian!

ANOTHER LOT JUST RECEIVING. Ninety-five dollars and [illegible] cents per pound. For sale by DOUGLAS BELL.
June 6-tf

HERRINGS, HERRINGS.

[illegible] Half Bbls. N. C. Herrings.
20 " " Shad.
20 " Labrador do.
For sale low by DOUGLAS BELL.
June 22-tf

PRIME CAROLINA RICE.

June 22-tf DOUGLAS BELL.

Corn, Corn.

ONE THOUSAND BUSHELS PRIME WHITE CORN, now arriving at DOUGLAS BELL'S.
June 22-tf

HOTEL CANDLES.

June 22-tf Furnished by DOUGLAS BELL.

A NEW ARRIVAL OF TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES! At DOUGLAS BELL'S.
June 22-tf

NOW ARRIVING.

20 bbls. N. C. Family Flour.
Extra Super Flour.
For sale cheap low by DOUGLAS BELL,
June 22-tf Commission Merchant.

10 PACKAGES GREEN AND BLACK TEA. For sale by DOUGLAS BELL.
June 10-tf

30 BOXES ADAMANTINE CANDLES. Just received at DOUGLAS BELL'S.
June 10-tf

SOLE LEATHER.

SLAUGHTER, VALLEY, DOUGLAS AND MOROCCO.
June 10-tf

TRAVELING BAGS.

For Ladies and Gentlemen, at N. H. ANDREWS & CO.
April 22-tf

25 VASSOUT CHEESE.

April 20-tf W. ROBT ANDREWS.

IRISH POTATOES FOR PLANTING.

20 bbls. White Mercer Potatoes.
10 bbls. Peach Blow.
15 bbls. N. C. do.
May 20-tf N. H. ANDREWS.

50 DOZ. CANS PEACH PEACHES.

April 20-tf W. ROBT ANDREWS.

25 BBLS. PATAPSCO FAMILY FLOUR.

April 20-tf W. ROBT ANDREWS.

FAMILY FLOUR.

25 bbls. Family Patapsco.
25 " " Family N. C.
May 2-tf N. H. ANDREWS.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS.

1,000 BUSHELS OF CORN. Just Received.
April 20-tf W. ROBT ANDREWS. Fayetteville St.

10 CASES ENGLISH ALE AND PORTER in bottles.
April 20-tf W. ROBT ANDREWS.

5,000 LBS. BALTIMORE BACON, sides and shoulders clear.
April 20-tf W. ROBT ANDREWS.

25 BOXES FRESH CANDIES. Assorted.
April 20-tf W. ROBT ANDREWS.

BASSETT'S

Another Lot.
June 4-tf G. T. & W. C. STRONACH.

HAMS.

Well cured North Carolina.
June 17-tf GT & W C STRONACH.

WESTERN BACON.

Shoulders and Sides—Cheap.
June 17-tf GT & W C STRONACH.

SHOES.

Home work! Another supply.
June 17-tf GT & W C STRONACH.

WHITE CORN.

Another supply.
June 17-tf GT & W C STRONACH.

HERRINGS.

100 bbls. Fresh. For sale cheap.
June 17-tf GT & W C STRONACH.

Gullett Steel Brush Gin.

USED BY ALL PLANTERS SOUTH. If you want to get one cent more for your Cotton, in the pound, BUY ONE. On exhibition at R. G. Dean's.
June 17-tf G. T. & W. C. STRONACH.

FAMILY FLOUR.

June 17-tf Warranted. GT & W C STRONACH.

LARD.

100 lbs. North Carolina Lard.
June 5-tf G. T. & W. C. STRONACH.

GEO. L. TONNOFFSKY,

Grocer & Commission Merchant,

No. 81, FAYETTEVILLE ST.,

(NEAR TUCKER HALL.)

KEEPS constantly on hand a well selected Stock of choice

Groceries, Confections, Fine Wines, Ales, Liquors, Cigars, &c.

Consignments solicited. Prompt returns made. Liberal advances given. Commission light.
Jan 29-182-tf

JELLIES, JELLIES.

At TONNOFFSKY'S.

CATSUP AND SAUCES.

At TONNOFFSKY'S.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S genuine imported Chow-Chow and Picalilli, at TONNOFFSKY'S
Mar 18-tf

FINE WINES, OLD LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

At TONNOFFSKY'S.
March 2-tf

RECEIVED THIS DAY 500 lbs. Family Lard in Kegs. TONNOFFSKY'S
Feb 2-150-tf

10 CASES CANNED GOODS, At TONNOFFSKY'S.
Mar 18-tf

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

BREAKFAST BACON, BRIGHT AND sweet. Just the thing to cook with vegetables.
June 24-tf W. H. JONES & CO. Auction & Com. Merchants.

SUGARS.

Of the different grades.
June 24-tf W. H. JONES & CO. Com. Merchants.

FOR SALE.

25 Tons nice White Lard.
June 24-tf W. H. JONES & CO. Auct'rs & Com. Mercht's.

For Sale.

VERY LOW, A SMALL HOUSE, NO. 2 Boylan. Lot fronts 60 feet on Blount street and runs back 200 feet.
June 6-tf. W. H. JONES & CO. Auct'rs and Com. Merchants.

For Sale.

20 Very low to close consignment, HERRINGS.
June 17-tf W. H. JONES & CO. Auct'rs Com. Merchants.

FRESH RESINS STOCK FEAS.

For sale by
June 10-tf W. H. JONES & CO. Auc. & Com. Merchants.

For Sale.

TWO FIRST RATE COTTON GINS, 45 and 50 Saws to the Gin.
June 5-tf W. H. JONES & CO. Auct'rs and Com. Merchants.

No. 1 FAMILY MOR MERRINGS. Price reduced to close consignment. 300 herrings in store.
Crackers, Pipe of Madeira wine, Claret wine, Sherry wine, Cognac brandy, Jamaica rum, Holland gin, Old Rye whiskey, Old Bourbon whiskey, Old Mountain whiskey, Madeira nuts, Cocoanuts, Brazil nuts, Filberts, Pecans, Assorted candies, Cigars, Tobacco, Snuff, Soap, Starch, Candles, Mustard, Pickles, Sardines, Preserves, Jellies, Cheese, Lard, Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Mackerel, Herrings, Salmon, Oysters, Sardines, Corned beef, Lobster, Soups, Peaches, Pineapples, Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Beans, Okra, Pickles, Sauces, Catsup, Cocoanut, Blackberry, Pineapple, Peach, Quince, Damson, Plum, Strawberry, Raspberry, Currant, Grape, Apple, Pear, Orange, Lemon, Citron, Cranberry, Tomato, Fig, Pickaninny, Assorted jams, Cocoa, Chocolate, Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Flour, Meal, Grits, Starch, Soap, Candles, Mustard, Pepper, Spices, Salt, Saleratus, Soda, Cream Tartar, Yeast powders, Lemon syrup, Sodas, Water crackers, Butter crackers, Cheese crackers, Lemon crackers, Sugar crackers, Ginger snaps, Molasses, Sugar, Syrup, Vinegar, Brooms, Buckets, Tubs, Washboards, Blacking, Matches, Candy, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Prunes, Dates, Almonds, Filberts, Pecans, Brazil nuts, Cocoanuts