THE SENTINEL.

JOSIAH TURNER, Jr., EDITOR.

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1870.

INFERNAL EXPLOSION—AGAIN.

We, yesterday, noticed in part the base and false charges made by the Governor's son and organ, on the character of the Editor of the SENTINEL, on Monday last. The *Standard* has always been known for its wholesale dealing in scandal, slander and billingsgate, and it has not at all improved, in this respect, under the new *regime*.

The *Standard* says, in speaking of us, "He is a devil and we will fight him and those behind him with fire."

If we fight, we are entitled to choice of weapons; but Joe is much mistaken if he supposes our columns will be devoted to discussions of a personal character, such as his drunkenness, or of a personal defence of oneself against his base and false charges. We can afford to be silent under his calumnies, for he has descended so low that none will believe him.

Joseph's is an educated baseness; it has grown with his growth and strengthened with his strength; his scoundrelism is complete; he was reared in the best "school for scandal" in the country—the *Standard* office—where bad men led upon the characters of such men as Badger, Mangum, Morehead and others whose names have illuminated our State history, and in which was served up for dessert, in the article "Work," the character of every lady in the land.

Joseph says, that Gwyther, of Martin, called us a liar; that Moore, of Chowan, called us a liar, and that he, Joseph, also called us a liar, and that we took it and had to take it. He might have added that the same thing was done by his Excellency, "Duke" Windy Billy Henderson, indicted and acquitted of stealing Parr's mule; Dr. Hines, who got the $30,000 of State bonds; Judge Alden, who ran away to avoid arrest for swindling; Littlefield, the plunderer; Bates, the defaulter, and Tryon Morris, of Montgomery county, who not only called us a liar but put a d—n to it, and that before five hundred people. But we tell Joseph that these things have not ruffled our temper nor disturbed our equanimity for a moment, for we were aware that our statements, which called forth these blackguard attacks upon us would soon appear to the people, as most of them have already done, backed by the immutable force of truth.

Old Tryon Morris gave us the d—d lie for saying that Holden was the first to call for Abe Lincoln's head, but we proved it upon the spot by Gen. Dockery and the *Standard*.

Joseph might also have added that Sneed, the house thief, and Davis, of Montgomery, for whose benefit and correction we sent the widow's cowhide, also indulged in the pastime of calling us a liar. And that Gen. Clingman, puffed up and elated with his $100,000 from the "Ring," charged us with telling "petty falsehoods" on him, because we alluded to his age, and intimated that he used Batchelor's hair dye to conceal his gray hairs from the girls.

In the same list may be included the "Rev." Stanley, who was arraigned, convicted and silenced by his Church, on charges of lying, stealing, drunkenness and fornication. Also, Judge Watts, who granted and then dissolved the injunction in the Railroad case, and to whose possession was handed $5,000 of the bonds belonging to the party in whose favor the suit was decided. In short, Joseph might have added the name of every other scoundrel, swindler and plunderer in the State, whom we have, in our editorial capacity, been under the necessity of lashing for their swindlings and rascality.

We call Joseph's attention to one fact: *None of these outcasts whom we have published charges here have been able to disprove them to the least sentence*, which would have done much better for themselves, if they had been able to do it, than to depend for their vindication before the public on merely calling us "a liar." We are not surprised at their squirming for

"The pen of a ready writer
Who got the options of the law."

We submit for his our character for moderation and discretion should we stop to engage in a personal quarrel with every blackguard who chooses to cry "liar" when we expose him.

As to his being a "coward," we shall have but little to say. It is no reproach to say any one is a coward, because, in that respect, he can barely what God and nature made him. It is laying claim to courage when a man has none which renders him contemptible and ridiculous. Take for example a man who proposes to go into a battle-yard to fight and then proposes to adjourn to the street, and finally cries "spell," before hit or hurt is in danger, but not soon enough to avoid a good "merciful pounding."

Or, a man who selects a crowd of a dozen, chooses his time and place, to make an attack upon one individual and then at the same "bout" stands stock still with all his powers, apparently afraid to advance or retreat.

Or, the man who walks up to a hotel, bar-room or other public room, sidling at the door, and then backs him without warning.

In speaking of the office of this paper, in his "editorial deliverance" of Monday last, some people are afraid of the sound of the word "devil," and believe that there is a devil in the office of an enemy; it is the original who are afraid of responsibility.

His plea is, "when we see him on the hither brink, we shall know how to treat him." Joseph might have known how to treat him when he was on the hither brink, by not attempting to cross it. He was on the hither brink when he published his charges, and he crossed it when he refused to publish our refutation of them