

THE SENTINEL

JOSIAH TURNER, Jr., Editor.

RALEIGH, N. C.
SATURDAY, MORNING, FEBRUARY 1, 1873

WILL BE IN CHARLOTTE.
As we go to press a note is received from Senator Waring, stating that he will meet us in Charlotte on Saturday (to-day).

COME QUOTE.

If Swain, Gilmer, Morehead, Cameron and Mordoc were living, they would go to the banks or to Wall street and borrow enough money to relieve the Western North Carolina Railroad, and call on the Legislature to levy a tax to meet and pay off the debt.

Can't we find ten men equal to these five dead men, were they living? Ten men could have saved Sodom. The same number can save North Carolina. Two cents on the poll and two cents on the hundred dollars valuation of property, will relieve the road costing \$6,000,000 and about to be sold for \$340,000. We deserve the fate of Sodom if we allow it. The prophets, in denouncing were upon other countries, mention the destruction of Sodom, and intimate that their places shall be desert, dried up and uninhabited; that they shall be covered with briars and brambles, "land of salt and sulphur, where there can be neither planting nor sowing."

Sodom was first burned and then washed over by the dead sea.

North Carolina was first washed over by the dead sea of carpet-baggers. Having rid himself of them, it is to be hoped their policy of railroad stealing is ended; and that the Legislature will not fear, by laying a tax on the people, to relieve ten righteous men who will borrow enough to relieve the Western North Carolina Road from the clutch of the wolves who howl about the lobbies seeking how they may devour it.

Oh for ten righteous men or five live men, such as the five dead we have named!

THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

Every thing is a battle. The Senatorship is a battle. The public printing is a battle. The Superintendent of Public Instruction will be a battle, unless Mr. John-Knox Scotch Presbyterian, can head Gov. Caldwell in his treason to his party in appointing Mr. Battle to supersede Melvin.

If Mr. Battle can succeed in producing confusion in the ranks of the enemy it is better than any service he can render, by hiding office under Caldwell;

Greasy Sam, as some malignant rebels call Judge Watts, has decided for the Scotchman, but that is rather an indication that the law is the other way.

If Mr. Battle had to get his place by a writ of habeas corpus, we should be sure that the court would "exhaust" herself as she did in the Kirk war, and Mr. Battle, like A. G. Moore and others, will have made nothing by his motion.

The Asheville Pioneer, a Radical sheet, thus discourses on the subject:

THE DOMINIE AND THE LAWYER.

"Come one, come all,
This rock shall fly
From its foundation
As soon as I."

So says the Superintendent of Public Instruction, Melvin, who would be Superintendent of Instruction, Battle.

The Scottish blood is roused. The pi-broch sounds. The rugged Tartan kilts flutters in the breeze. The bold Dandie, of the best lineage of the Scottish Highlanders, throws down the gage of mortal combat to the smirking attorney of the shoddy parsons of Raleigh and his patron.

Governor Caldwell has got to believe what the Democrats have been telling him, all the while, that there are no competent or respectable men in the Republican party. He is setting, as if he also believed what Gov. Vance proclaimed long ago, that the Republicans are huddled round the fire in the kitchen with the negroes, while the ladies and gentlemen of the Democracy are assembled in high state, in the parlors of the big houses. And they won't let any scalawag in there, on any terms, Governor or anybody else—unless he comes, bearing a gift of an office, as the price of his admission, for a few unnecessary monies, into that blessed circle. We know there was a great desire, in a certain trading Republican circle, to get the "Battle influence."

So he turns out Mr. Melvin, a Republican, and puts in Mr. Battle, a Democrat. Battle says Melvin is a proper man for the place, and wants his assistance. Melvin says Battle is a very proper man for the place, but he prefers to be boss of the concern himself, as the Constitution clearly entitles him to the office and its salary. And we agree with Melvin. He has the law on his side. He has been badly treated, and he ought to live on his national diet, out-door portion, for the balance of his days, if he ever survives.

PUBLIC PRINTING.

We have not yet fairly opened the discussion upon this question. We have a number of letters from every part of the State upon the subject. We are waiting very patiently for our party friends to get together and determine who shall have the printing. When that is done the question is settled. By our desire to maintain harmony in the party at the last session, we allowed a few members of the party through the agency of a democratic paper ran and paid for by the Pennington ring to damage us seriously as the Public Printing. We only suspected then, we had no proof that the democratic paper was paid for by the Ring. Now we have the proof.

We have it from a leading member of the pennington House that the speaker of the last House was in with the editor of the Ring paper to "buy out or break down the Standard."

The plan through Pennington's Ring is laid and fulfill'd. It now remains to break who will break down, Reg or the Standard. As to breaking down the Party

now, that depends upon the people. The people of North Carolina have sustained the Standard. It has had a greater circulation than was ever before given any paper in the State.

Caldwell, his negroes and the Ring enjoy what they call two victories over the Standard—one last session and the other this session. We can only say that neither of the victories was fairly won, and both will be short lived as was the democratic paper run by the Ring.

We submit a communication from a friend on this subject, having struck out the parts which might offend the brethren:

For the Standard.

EDITION OF THE SENTINEL: I am an old line Democrat and don't live in Orange county. I have read all that has been printed in the Raleigh newspapers, (except those of the Radical and bridled stripe,) on the subject of the public printing, from the first controversy about *one and one-half cents*, down to the extraordinary action of the printing committee of the present Legislature, taking the printing from the Bearskins, after acknowledging, by solemn action, that the State, through the agency of the legislative department, had been getting your labor *thirty-three and a third per cent.* too low, and giving it to others who, to my knowledge, have done and suffered no more for the Conservative party and good of the State than you have. If those who have done this thing think that the Conservatives and Democrats of the State, outside of Orange, look upon the master with indifference, they are totally mistaken. I know the feelings of Conservatives and Democrats in more than one county, now represented by Democrats in the Legislature, who feel deeply indignant at the manner in which you have been treated, and they will show it when the time comes to organize for another political contest. Whether this feeling is right or wrong, its existence is a fact, and whether the writer of this approves it or disapproves it, does not alter it; it is so, and it is a feeling and a purpose that will stand.

The people of North Carolina have not forgotten that when there was apparently "no eye to pity and no arm to save" the white citizens of the State from the utter ruin and desolation, private and public, of all they hold dear, by the devilish machinations of unprincipled carpet-baggers and more unprincipled scalawags, aided and abetted and ignorant negroes, that J. T. Turner and the SENTINEL stood in the breach, *at the risk of life*, almost single-handed and alone, under daily threats and denunciations, and even attempted to assassinate, and buried back the shafts of these vandals.

Now it seems fashionable with some, as soon as the heat of the fight is past, and they are "out of the wilderness," (for which they are more indebted to him than to any one man,) to cry him down, and crush him out.

Here is the way the people look at it: Last year they forced him to do the printing of the State for 60 cents per thousand, by which every printer, at least, knows he lost money. The Legislature itself acknowledges that he did the work too low, and raised the price from 60 to 80 cents a thousand. But after raising it thus to a living figure, they take it from the man who had lost money in doing this work, and give it to another who had lost nothing by working for them. Take in connection with this that they take it from the man who has risked his life and all he held dear, for the sake of his State and his party, and give it to another who to say the most, had done no more, if as much. And then, it is said the people "outside of Orange" are to rent on the strength of the glass was muchly broken.

We next went to Smith Hall, or the Ball Room, "to use the name by which it was best known." This building contains the "College Library" property, so called, to distinguish it from the libraries of the two literary societies. It was closed. "We understand, however, that this library was well cared for by Professor Bowser when he left." It was remodeled, so that no entrance could be had, except through a window. We were informed that the new Philanthropic Hall and Library were unlocked. We had regular demonstration that four windows, on the south side of the Philanthropic Library, opening into as many alcoves, were wide open. The only reason, doubtless, why the fifth window was not open, was that a stove-pipe, running through it, was immovable. On the north side all five of the windows were more or less open. There can be no question that the books, thus exposed to the weather, must be very materially injured. It is remembered, too, that this examination was made just at the close of the long spell of rainy weather. When the fact is revealed that this library, at one time, held some seven thousand volumes, and would hold them now, but for steaming and vandalism, and conduct equally reprehensible, one may be excused for a few bitter thoughts. In this building, too, the glass was muchly broken.

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But, it is said the committee did it. Well, let the committee bear the responsibility. It is just as plausible that many improper influences have been brought to bear, it was exercised on the few rather than the many—on the committee rather than on the body of the party in the Legislature. If the Legislature submits, under the wrong done by the committee, under the plea that they could not avoid it, then the people may ask, and will ask, Why did you place yourselves in such a singular position?

This cannot be brushed over, and smoothed over and allowed to die out, as some seem to think it will. It is not so much that the printing has been given to the News, as that it has been taken from the Sentinel, and against the will of the party and the people. That paper and its editors have been faithful to us in the past and we will trust him and stand by him now, and hereafter. Give the *Standard* a fair showing and we have no more to say, but there are thousands of good Conservatives and Democrats in North Carolina, who don't write for the newspapers, but who will have a good deal to say on the subject when the time comes in it.

Now, Mr. Editor, I want you to publish this communication, and not reject it on account of the personal allusions to yourself and your paper. What I have written are my sentiments and the sentiments of thousands of others, and the act of publishing them is my act, not yours. More anon.

PATTON.

THE NAME OF HILLSBORO.

A year or ago, we wrote an article for a paper then in existence in Raleigh, giving an explanation of some names of the towns of North Carolina. We do not intend to repeat them, and, as we have no means of reference, we introduced the subject to discharge us of the idea of plagiarism. The information is our own.

Our town, sink took too low for pine-tumous effect, lies at the foot of the Green mountain range. In the upper eminences of the west, they would not draw attention, but a traveler from the dead levels of the east, throws up his eyes in admiration of a grandeur of elevation to which he was not accustomed. Under such views, the former territorial Governor of North Carolina came up to Hillsborough. He has passed down to history as Gov. Tryon, and is remembered in tragic connection with our affairs. With Miss Esther Wake, the sister of his wife, he ascended, what we know as the "Third mountain," and she was so much struck with the beauty of the landscape, and the resemblance to familiar scenes in her old Irish home, that she exclaimed to her guide, "Oh! how much this reminds me of my old Hillsborough!" Then, remarked the Governor, "I shall order it to be called Hillsborough, and the old name of Hillsborough" was at once dropped by imperial edict.

The suggestion of the place has no connection with the name, and as Lord Hillsborough was made Secretary of State, by the crown in 1765, two years after the year of date, Tryon, the Hillsborough, whose name has been suggested on the subject, is out of place. See *Hills-*

[From the Wilmington Journal.]
EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

The University—The College Walk—Philanthropic Hall and Library—The Old East Building—The New Hall and Library—The College Library—South Building—The Cabinet of Minerals—The Chapel—The West Building—The New West Building—The Dialectic Library—Personae Hall—Refugee.

CHAPEL HILL, JANUARY 2, 1873.

My Dear Journal:—According to promise, I proceed to give some account of a tour of inspection in the College Buildings, grounds, &c. As we entered the gate next to the Hotel, we found the steps broken and sunken. The broad, beautiful walk leading up to the old East Building, that used to be kept with some care, had grown up with grass and weeds, except where a narrow, country-looking path winds its tortuous way along, and, except where it had been washed away, is smooth. The steps up the terrace to the entrance of the north end of the East Building, where the Hall and Library of the Philanthropic Society used to be, had rotted and sunk down, in part, and are now cut out, so as to be level with the ground.

The old Hall was unlocked and its windows open. The room, generally, in the

building, which according to the presentment of the Grand Jury of this county, and according to current rumor in the village, was used as a common assignation house, was the University of which Rev. Dr. Solomon Pool, bigoted him to be the President, irremovable,

save by the hand of death!

What is the effect of all this? A single word will tell. In the party with

was a Leo who is now using the golden hours that ought to be devoted to acquiring a collegiate education. His father, who has not the means to send him abroad, graduated here, and so sought him, and so doubted he had hundreds of others in like position would do, but for the course of Solomon Pool and the men who sustain and support him.

It would, indeed, be strong language that characterized the course of these men in truthful terms. So far as in their power lies they are depriving the coming men of North Carolina of the benefits of a thorough and liberal education. So far as in their power lies, they are consigning North Carolina to intellectual darkness and mapping out for her that degrading career in which vice and ignorance alone contend for the mastery. The fruits of these men's labors is before their eyes.

They do not err ignorantly. They

willfully, wantonly, knowingly and de-

signedly. We say them not the hate and loathing with which they will be regarded so long as their names shall be known in North Carolina.

It will be remembered that under the auspices of Mr. Melvin, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, an effort was made to reconstitute and revive the University, and to this end that the vacancies then existing by the expiration of the term of office of a number of Trustees were filled by good men. The first step to be taken was to remove Pool from the Presidency. It will be remembered, too, that this effort failed to be successful, because of the opposition it met with from Solomon Pool and Senator John P. Melvin, his brother. It is to gratify the vanity and ambition of these two men that the buildings of our noble University for generations, the pride of North Carolina, have become up to this time from the determination of Solomon Pool to live and flourish, to become a pile of ruins. Great heaven! how one's gorge rises at the thought!

The grievances to which the people of this unfortunate village have been subjected, political, pecuniary and personal, are without a parallel in the State or of any other.

For Gentlemen who are desirous of visiting the city, we advise that they go to the front of Martin Street, which is about 140 yards west of the post office, has a nice garden of half an acre, all needful out-houses, and a well of fine water in the yard. The premises will be in perfect repair.

For terms apply to

DR. J. P. GULLEY & BRO.

W. H. JONES & CO.

VALUABLE FAMILY RESIDENCE TO LET.

THE MISTRESS NASH & MRS. KOLLOCK will resume the exert of their school on Tuesday, 7th of February, 1873.

Circular forwarded on application.

RAILWAY.

THE Spring term commences the 10th of February.

The institution is now in successful operation and the Principals believe that they are prepared to offer superior advantages for the education of young girls.

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JOHN R. BURWELL, A. M., Vice Principal.

S. J. STEVENS, A. M., Vice Principal.

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