THE DAILY SENTINEL.

PUBLISHED BY
JOSIAH TURNER,
STATE PRINTER AND BINDER.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Sentinel 1 year in advance - - $8.00
Daily six months in advance - - 5.00
Semi-Weekly " " - - 5.00
Weekly Sentinel " " - - 2.00

The DAILY SENTINEL will be delivered to any part of the City at Fifteen Cents per week.

Daily Sentinel.

VOL. X. RALEIGH, N. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1875. No. 259.

WHOLESALE CASH PRICES.

Corrected by F. C. CHRISTOPHERS, Market Square.

COTTON.

Badly stained, or very dirty,	12¼
Cleaned stained, or ordinary,	13¼a14
Good ordinary,	14 a14½
Low middling,	15 a15½

GENERAL MARKET.

Bagging, domestic 2¾ ℔. Yard 13¼a14.
Cotton ties, 8c.
Flour, North Carolina, $7.50.
Corn, 95a1.00.
Corn meal, new 95a $1.00.
Bacon, N. C. hog round, 16a18.
" " hams 16¼a17.
" " clear rib sides, 13¼.
" " long C R sides, 13¼.
" " " shoulders, 10a11½c.
Lard, North Carolina, 16¼a18.
" western tierces, 17¼.
" " kegs, 18.
Coffee, prime Rio, 23.
" good, 22¼.
" common, 21¼a22.
Syrup, S H 42.
Molasses, Cuba, 50.
Salt, Marshal's, $2.25.
" Evans', $2.25.
Nails, on basis for 10d, $4.00.
Sugar, A 11¼a12.
" extra C, 11¼.
" yellow C, 10¼a10¾.
Leather, sole, 27a30.
Hides, green, 7a8.
" dry, 13.
Tallow, 9a10.
Potatoes, sweet, 75a90.
" Irish, $1.50a1.75.
Oats, shelled, 85a90.
" sheaf, $1.50.
Fodder, $1.75.
Hay, N C, baled, good, $1.00a1.25.
Chickens, grown, 30a40.
Eggs, 20.
Butter, N C, 25a30; N Y, 40a50.
Beeswax, 25a30.
Rags, 2¼.
Beef, on foot, 6a8.
" dressed prime, 8a11.
Heavy copper, per pound, 16c.
Light " " " 12c.
Brass, per pound, 10c.
Pewter, per pound, 7c.
Lead, per pound, 3¼c.
Old iron, per 100 pounds, 60c.
Sheep skins, per piece, 35a60c.
Wool—washed, per pound, 30a35c.
" unwashed 20a25c

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

All parties in the "cut-off" section of Second Ward are notified that the books for listing taxes from that section of the city will be closed on the first day of June, 1875. GEO. H. WILLIAMS,
m 19-10t City Clerk.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The following resolution of the Board of Aldermen is published for public information:

"*Resolved*, That the City Collector, Chief of Police and Clerk of the Market shall not take any City Scrip, or any other indebtedness of this city, for any taxes due the city except Market-house Coupons, and that the City Treasurer is hereby notified not to take such evidences from any collecting officer of the city. This resolution does not apply to the present Collector, F. M. Sorrell's extension. After this none is to be taken. Also, that the Clerk give the said officers due notice."

GEO. H. WILLIAMS,
my 19-dtf City Clerk.

TO THOSE HOLDING CITY SCRIP.

By a resolution of the Board of Aldermen, all persons who own city scrip are required to file with the City Clerk before June 3rd, a list of the amounts of said orders, date of issue and to whom issued. A failure to comply will possibly involve danger of loss to the holders of the scrip.

J. G. R. LITTLE,
m 19-eod2w Chair'n Fin the Com.

The City.

Hon. J. J. Davis is in the city.

Hon. W. P. Bynum, Judge of the Supreme Court, arrived Saturday p. m., and is at Mrs. H. W. Miller's boarding house on Newbern Avenue.

SUPREME COURT.—Twenty young lawyers were granted license before this tribunal to-day. Two of these were colored men from *Halifax* county—one of them having practiced law a year in Tennessee.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.—The editor of the SENTINEL will address the citizens of Raleigh this to-night (Tuesday) at the courthouse at 7½ o'clock, upon the state of the country and party, the lease and gauge, the rings and rogues.

PERSONAL.—M. DeW. Stevenson Esq. is in the city and we shake both hands this time, one for himself, and the other for the gifted young lady he has recently led to the altar, Miss Harriet Slover of Newbern.

FLOWERS FOR PORTSMOUTH.—Next Thursday is decoration day in Portsmouth and they ask flowers from this city. Of course our ladies will have them sent. Send them either to residence of A. M. McPheeters or to Mr. Bryan at Express office.

TURTLE SOUP.—The many strangers in the city will thank us for direction to Pepper's on Wilmington Street where they will find the best bowl of turtle soup ever offered, made to the Queen's taste, and so rich and juicy. Will have it to-morrow and next day after 11 a. m. Families supplied to order.

COMPLIMENTARY.—The Piedmont Press pays a neat compliment to Mr. Lee W. Mastin, the new clerk at the National, this city, and it is the more relished because a voluntary offering from where he is known. The young man's manners bespeak him the right man in the right place for a hotel clerk.

UNITED STATES COURT.—Judge Brooks opened court this morning and organized the two juries, and then adjourned till to-morrow as there will be nothing much done before the arrival of Judge Bond, who is expected to-morrow. The foreman of the grand jury is Mr. Wm. S. Battle of Edgecombe, a most admirable gentleman.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL.—Mr. Charles Thomas, of Franklinton, has taken charge of the Carolina House, and under the new management it is known as the Central Hotel. From what we know of Mr. Thomas he will run a good house, in fact, it already looks like a new pin, and his table is said to be excellent. Mr. Kerr, formerly of the National, is with Mr. Thomas and will be pleased to see his old friends.

DEATH OF A FINE HORSE.—Quixie, the blooded dun trotter of George Wynne of this city, leaped a fence yesterday, while frisking in the field, and fell in a ditch the other side and broke his neck. It was just last Saturday we delivered a message from Dave Harvey, the horse man at Danville, to Mr. Wynne, to write him the lowest figures he would take for Quixie. Mr. Wynne promised to write to Harvey by Saturday night's mail. There's no telling what a day may bring forth.

A RUNAWAY—*HERALD* CORRESPONDENT *HURT.*—An evil spirit bewitched the dray horse of R. F. Jones last night and he tore up and down these streets about nine o'clock in the dark like old Nick was after him. *He* ran against Mr. C. *H.* Foster, New York *Herald* correspondent, as he was crossing the street, and knocking him down, caused him several severe bruises. Mr. Foster is at the National and doing remarkably well considering a horse ran over him.

A letter is published from Mr. Jefferson Davis, in which he repels with warmth the broad intimation contained in Gen. Sherman's "memoirs" that he (Davis) was connected with the plot which resulted in the assassination of President Lincoln; whilst the story that when captured he "was travelling with wagon transportation and had a few thousand dollars of specie in a valise" is thoroughly exploded. Acting on the principle that blows should be given as well as received, Mr. Davis administers a severe castigation to Gen. Sherman, charging him with a violation of the terms of surrender accorded to General Johnston, and with the display of an incredicable malignity.

Wm. *H.* Talcott, a buyer for the silk department of H. B. Claflin & Co., has been arrested in New York on the charge of buying smuggled silks. He was held in $1,000 bail.

TOBACCO IN MILTON.—A correspondent from Milton writes as follows to the SENTINEL, dated Friday, June 3d, 1875. A good deal of tobacco in market here to-day and every planter, negroes and all, delighted with the prices. Mr. Wooding who bought tobacco to be delivered him in the Danville market, has sent orders for it to be delivered here, as he thinks Milton is paying higher for the weed than Danville, just now at least. By the way it is a remarkable fact that you never catch buyers here buying tobacco to re-sell in Danville, like you find them in Reidsville, Durham, and South Boston. Why? Because it sells as high here as in Danville and no margin is left for speculators. Some of our buyers attend the sales at South Boston, Va., and among them the Messrs. Watkins, who say they can buy the article cheaper in South Boston than here, and pay transportation to this place—that is, they make a considerable saving by purchasing in South Boston after even paying the cost of transportation.

SMOKY HOLLOW EXCITED.—A mad dog got under a house in Smoky Hollow yesterday. Smoky Hollow is just in rear of this office, and the house the dog was under was down in a bottom. About 20 men and 6 women stood on top of the hill, the men had left work and were in their shirt sleeves, working tools in hand, and the women were bare headed and held a whole pile of barefooted children by the hand. Conversation was lively, and one man who had seen a great deal of mad dogs, and knew the difference between a sick dog and a dog that was mad, got into an animated discussion with a woman whose large brindle dog was shot last summer and she didn't believe he was any more mad 'an she was. A little man in the crowd then told of a little white dog of his that had a fit, and everybody was afraid of him at home except himself, but he knew the dog wasn't mad, and he beat up some copperas and give him and soon had him well again. There is no telling how long the men would have stayed from their work and the women from their sewing, if Sergeant Jack of the police hadn't come along about then, and stooping down, under the house, he put four bullets through the dog. The little man returned to his work declaring he'd seen the day he wouldn't mind crawling under that house and dragging that dog out by the legs.

THE HILLSBORO' FEMALE SCHOOL.—The school concert in *Hillsboro* comes off the 24th of this month, Thursday evening at 8:30 o'clock. The programme received this morning awakens a very decided favoritism in the writer. For years we have watched this school of the Misses Nash and Miss Kollock at Hillsboro. It is free from all ostentatious display, and high sounding notices in the newspapers, but simply relies on its own merit, and that merit is based on the thoroughbred and ingrain perfections and accomplishments of the lady teachers. It is the home of music and all the fine arts and graces. The old family Bible is opened in this school morning and night and prayers go up from the heart to *Heaven*. The young lady educated here receives a dignity and polish which last her through life, her mind her treasure, her virtue her chief prized beauty, her ladylike and lovely and amiable behaviour through all the vicissitudes which try and tempt the woman, all date back to the school room that modelled her, and as sweet as the honeysuckle that twined around her window are the memories of her schooldays in *Hillsboro*. Speaking the other day of the common use now-a-days of slang among school girls a gentleman remarked, "I never knew, sir, in all my life, a woman educated by the Misses Nash and Miss Kollock, to be guilty of a slang word, or an expression even bordering on indecency." It is even so. But to the programme: It is rich and attractive, M. Emile Burgy, Conductor, and Raleigh as usual must give a flattering attendance.

The stabbing of George Hillman, aged 18, by his companion, Beauregard Hudson, aged 13, in Richmond, Va., resulted fatally on Friday night. While the patient lay upon a wooden stretcher at police headquarters, Hillman's mother came in, and throwing herself by his side, exclaimed, "Oh, my son, do you know me?" Opening his eyes faintly, he replied, "Yes, mother, let me die quietly." Hudson, upon being questioned, says he only meant to cut *Hillman's* arm, so as to keep him from hurting him. *Hudson* exhibited little or no concern for what he had done.

THE WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

BLOOMINGTON AND ITS INSTITUTIONS.

THE FIRST HOUSE BUILT BY A NORTH CAROLINIAN.

[Reported for the Sentinel.]

BLOOMINGTON, ILL.,
SATURDAY, May 29, 1875.

The Right Worthy Grand Lodge adjourned at 2 o'clock this morning. The Lodge was in session nearly all night.

The session lasted four days and nights.

Many of the delegates will remain in the city to speak to-morrow.

I leave to-night for Chicago to attend the National Convention which meets in that city Tuesday morning.

Bloomington is a beautiful city. It is called the city of evergreens.

Hon. James Allen, From North Carolina, built the first house in Bloomington in 1830. It was a double log house. In the session of the Legislature of 1830-'31 Mr. Allen succeeded in getting a bill passed laying off the county of McLean. When the commissioners came to lay off the new county Mr. Allen offered 22 1-2 acres of land for a county seat, and named by him Bloomington. Bloomington has a population of over twenty thousand.

It is stated that Bloomington contains so many school girls that it has been necessary to start a chewing gum manufactory. The wax affords a most healthy exercise for them.

There are forty two physicians and fifty lawyers in this city.

I would like to say more about this town, but have not the time

THEO. N. RAMSAY.

PERSONAL.

The Appletons have offered Gen. Sherman $60,000 for the copyright of his book.

The Prince de Cecchi drove a four-in hand of jackasses on the Bois de Boulogne recently.

Gov. William Allen of Ohio states in a letter to the Charlotte *Observer* that he was born in Edenton, N. C., in 1806.

The Danville (Va.) tobacco manufacturers on Saturday resolved to reduce the wages of their employees, whereupon the latter struck.

The precious scoundrel Rev. (?) C. W. Warren was so closely pressed by the detectives in Memphis that he left his gold-headed cane presented him by the young men of Wilmington, this State, as collateral for his railroad ticket.

Professors M. W. *Humphreys* and Edward S. Joynes, of the faculty of Washington and Lee University, Lexington Va., have just been appointed to professorships in the Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn., Mr. Humphreys to the chair of Greek, and Mr. Joynes to that of modern languages. Col. D. F. Boyd, formerly of Lynchburg Virginia and at present superintendent of the State University of Louisiana, has accepted an offer from the Khedive of the superintendency of the government Military College in Egypt.

RELIGIOUS.

Wrecked: * * * She was about twenty years of age, and a self-administered dose of laudanum set her free from existence. While dying she exclaimed in a wild and frantic way, "I have seen God, and he told me to go to hell."—*Louisville Ledger.*

A worldly view: A pious minister in South Carolina, but a great believer in certain weather signs, was asked to petition the Throne of Grace for refreshing showers. He replied: "My friends, I will do so, but it is not going to rain till the moon changes!"—*Charleston News.*

Obituary poetry:

Well, she is gone, and now in heaven
She sings His praise who died for her,
And to her hand a harp is given,
And she a heavenly worshipper

Let us think of all she said,
And all the kind advice she gave,
And let us do it now she's dead,
And sleeping in her lowly grave.
—G. W. Childs.

Rest:

He there does now enjoy eternal rest
And happy ease, which thou doest want and crave,
And further from it daily wanderest;
What if some little payne the passage have,
That makes frayle flesh to feare the bitter wave;
Is not short payne well borne that brings long ease,
And layes the soul to sleepe in quiet grave?
Sleepe after toyle, port after stormie seas,
Ease after warre, death after life, does greatly please.
—Spenser.

THE LADIES.

Miss Annie Roulhac, of Hillsboro, is a guest of Bishop Lyman and family this city.

A Newark girl hastened the departure of a lingering gentleman caller the other evening by remarking as she looked out of the window: "I think we shall have a beautiful sunrise."

Here is an extract from a letter written to her lover by a Montgomery, Ala., girl: "For your sake, darling, I have quit using chewing gum; would you have quit gum for me? I would not have quit gum for any other person in the whole world!"

Last week, a girl, thirteen years of age, filed her petition for a divorce *vinculo matrimonii* in Kentucky. This is somewhat unparalleled in the history of divorces. The pair, owing to the tender years of the girl, and the consequent objections of her parents, went to Tennessee, where there are no restrictions, to procure the tying of the Gordian knot. They were married in April, 1874, the bride consequently being only twelve years of age. In one month after their marriage the husband abandoned his child-wife and went to Tennessee, and abandonment for one year's duration was the cause of divorce.

The will of Miss Mary Telfair, a daughter of ex-Governor Telfair, of Georgia, who died last week, aged 86 years, was filed in Savannah on Saturday. Several munificent bequests are made to societies: The Georgia Historical Society about $175,000, Independent Presbyterian Church, Savannah, $80,000, and Presbyterian Church, Augusta, $30,000, The Hodgson Institution and Telfairville Christian Church have also legacies. Endowment of Telfair Hospital for females, endowment of Telfair's Academy of Art and Science and other societies, and numerous personal legacies are made, including handsome bequests to colored family servants. The estate is valued at over one million dollars.

Minerva Isidore Manchester was pretty nearly all the name belonging to a woman with gray hair, cracked voice and shuffling gait, slided out at the tolling of the bell.

"This is a case of drunkenness," remarked the Court, as he held up the warrant.

"Oh, well, don't be too hard on us girls," she replied, giggling like a parrot and trying to look attractive.

"How old are you?" quietly asked His Honor.

"I'll be twenty-seven next week!" she replied, promptly.

"Twenty-seven—yes—um. You'll never see fifty-five again."

"Oh, now, darling!" she giggled, pushing back her hair.

"Don't fool around this Court, Mrs. Manchester, but tell me how you plead to this charge."

"I was a little tipsy, my love," but I am going to be steady after this. Let me go this morning, old sweetness, and you shall have a slice of the bridal cake."

"I'll bridle you for ninety days, old girl," replied the Court, "and if I didn't think you would die of old age in that time I'd make it six months. Go back and sit down."—*Detroit Press.*

FINE PRINT.

Atlanta, Ga., is about to build its first cotton factory.

Merry mourning. "It aint that us friends of the family care about ridin' in a burroosh," says Mrs. Gamboge with some feeling, after reading a severe criticism on the popular custom of making the death of an acquaintance the pretext for a whole neighborhood enjoying a free ride. "It's too ridiculous for anything, for law knows I don't care nothin' about ridin' in burrooshes, seein' that my husband owns five on 'em and drives one when necessary, but it wouldn't be decent not to have plenty of carriages, and I say the more the merrier."—*Buffalo Express.*

A visiting dog. A Nahunta dog has a taste for visiting. *He* goes down to the depot and steps aboard the train, without the customary little ceremony at the ticket office; and when he reaches the right town he bounds off and pays a visit to some family friend of his master. He never makes a mistake about the town or the train, and is such a fine, intelligent fellow he always meets with a welcome. *He* usually spends two or three days on his trips, and no doubt picks up considerable dog lore in his travels. I do not know whether the mightier dogs show him any particular attention on his return, but he is on good terms with them all.—*Prestyterian.*

MEETING OF THE TRUSTEES OF THE UNIVERSITY.

RALEIGH, N. C., May 22.

The Trustees of the University of N. C., will meet at the Executive Office in Raleigh on Wednesday, the 16th June next at 10 o'clock A. M.

Besides other important business six Professors will be elected for the respective Departments of Agriculture, of Engineering and the Mechanic Arts, of Natural Science, of Literature, of Mathematics, of Philosophy.

C. *H.* BROGDEN,
Governor and ex-officio,
Chairman Board of Trustees.
KEMP P. BATTLE,
my 23-td Secretary.