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Daily Sentinel.

VOL. X.

RALEIGH, N. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1875.

No. 271.

The City.

Two Thousand Cords of Wood—pine for
sale and delivery cheap by
J. D. WHITAKER.

If you want a wide collar, wear the
Wick. Ask my first-class tailors for it.

TWO INFANTS.—Two infants of two
sisters, Mrs. Cole and Mrs. King, were
buried last Sunday, Rev. Mr. Hulham
officiating at the grave.

PETERSBURG.—In Petersburg Major
R. A. Bacon, Superintendent of Peters-
burg Road, fired twice at Capt. D. A.
Hinton, City Attorney, but both shots
missed. A hint on how to preserve
bacon is not to smoke it with gunpow-
der.

SUPREME COURT.—The third district
continued this morning. Following
cases were argued:

Wayne county: D. M. Privett and J.
B. Whitaker.

Lenoir: Gregory, Galloway & Co.
vs. J. J. Hening.

Craven county vs. Pamlico. The argu-
ment in this case will be continued
to-morrow.

CHEROKEE.—Mr. Ross found a solid
piece of gold on Valley river weighing
37½ pennyweights.—Capt. Hamilton
McClure of Clay county has been ap-
pointed U. S. Gauger for Cherokees
and Clay counties.—Thomas Johnson
of Asheville is in Murphy looking after
the Thomas land interest.—We take from
Murphy Herald.

Mt. AIRY.—Several Salem ladies
passed Mt. Airy going to summer at
Slee's Garden in Wythe county, Va.—
All the boys are practicing circus since
Carrington came along.—Rev. J. M.
Anderson of Davidson College has been
preaching a series of sermons at Mt.
Airy.—We take from Watchman, and
Visitor.

ALAMANCE.—Johnson and Andrews
have the bridge across Big Alamance at
Ellins well under way.—Farrell and
Neal so nearly completed the
bridge across Haw River at Sampsonia
that persons and vehicles can pass over.
—The farmers are harvesting wheat, the
best crop since the war.—John Anderson
of Company Shops leaves for Scotland
to bring over his family to the home
he has prepared them.—We take from
Graham Gleaner.

DIED.—Sadie, only daughter of Chas.
M. and Lydia L. Busbee, June 22d,
aged one year and eight months. "Suf-
fer little children to come unto me." Funeral
will take place from Christ
Church at 9:12 o'clock Wednesday
morning. Friends of the family are
invited to attend.

"Snowy white, pure and cold,
Lies the pale lamb of our fold;
She has gone with angels bright;
To a home of heavenly light;
On her curls of golden brown
Sadie wears a golden crown."

TERribly MANGLED.—A friend just
from Maguire informs us that Saturday
night a man named Isaac James Strick-
land was run over by the cars and killed
at that place. The man who is liquor
and had sat on the track and gone to
sleep. It scattered him piecemeal up
and down the road. They picked up
his body in pieces to coffin it. His heart
laid at one place, and his liver at another.
A man picked up the heart in
his hand and naked another if he ever
saw so much fat around a man's heart.

WILLINGTON.—Dr. McGougan's
horse, Cumberland county, fell on him
and crushed his leg from his ankle to his
thigh.—Muse of the Star is once more
on his feet, has been sick.—There is a
negro woman in Wilmington known as
"Angel Mary" and the police force are
constantly winging her to the poor house
and back.—Capt. Moore of Robeson
county sent the full-blown cotton bloom.
Charles Howe's negro in Sampson county
burned down and his loss very heavy.—Well of Wilmington
has made arrangements for Vance to
lecture in Philadelphia.—We take from
Star and Journal.

Rev. S. F. Taylor, formerly of this
city, and the present pastor of the
Baptist church in Charleston, West Virginia,
was married last Tuesday, the
15th instant, in that city, to Miss Edie,
eldest daughter of Hon. John S. Burdett,
State Treasurer of West Virginia. The
ceremony took place at the residence of
the bride's father at 10 a. m., and the
bridal pair left on the noon train the
same day for Richmond and the East,
where they will spend some four or five
weeks of the honeymoon.—Rev. W.

IN THE MOUNTAINS.—In Lippincott's
for July a Northern lady furnishes an
article, "The Jaws of the Black Mountain,"
and the scene is laid around Old Fort and Asheville. It seems the
writer was in company with several
holy tourists and one of these, Miss Cook,
was a regular "Down East" with
spectacles on and her sketch book and
pencil. They all got off at Old Fort and Miss Cook bridged her nose with
eyeglasses and remarked with a twang
she was disappointed in the scenery.
Across the field was a two-story
wooden house with a board sign over
the door wherein was "scratched" in ink,
"Dinner and Bedroom," and the whole
party went to this house to get something
to eat. There was a "line" order of
burnt beans and whisky in the hot little
parlor and a fly blown print of the
"Death of Robert E. Lee hung on the
wall." On the other side of the hall
was the barroom and a couple of red-
faced majors were treating the conductor.
One of these majors with hat off
was very polite and stepped forward and
declared the baby "a very fine child,
medium; very fine indeed!" and gave
baby a sprig of geranium, while the
other men began to discuss a Metho-
dist camp-meeting, and the barkeeper
shoved a newspaper over his bottle
and worked anxiously at his daybook.
When the ladies left to get in the stage
for Asheville the Carolinian majors and
the barkeeper took off their hats and
bowed good bye, but a Detroit man
present nodded with his hat on. Miss
Cook was very dainty in the stage
stretching her neck out of the window
and trying to pump something from the
driving in her notebook, she was getting
up a letter for the New York Herald.
The driver stopped at a hill-spring and
pointed up the stony field to a large log
and told the ladies they could stop
an hour, "for," said he, pointing to the
sick baby, "that that child needs rest."
Miss Cook declared the mistress of the
but had "a finely cut face" and she took
out her sketch book and sketched it.
The woman sat them down to a splen-
did repast of fried chicken, rice, honey,
and delicious butter, and only charged
them ten cents each. Miss Cook made
a long meal remarking to the woman if
she earned her bread by her brains as
she did, she'd want as much bread for
a penny as possible. The woman
seemed touched with the sick baby and
as it was raining, and damp and cold
when the party left, the woman drew
out a red flannel petticoat, ragged but
clean, and wrapped it around the baby
and Miss Cook snuggled and whispered
to baby's mother, "She'll charge you a
nice price for it," but the but woman
overheard it, and said with a smile,
"No, no, Joe king bring it back some
day. That's all right." Then the
scene skips from Asheville to the Black
mountains where the mother carried her
sick child to the log house of Jonathan
Yare, a celebrated bear hunter, who
the people of Asheville represented to
her, "lived like a wild beast," and that
he and his son had a terrible history.
But she found of old Mrs. Yare it was
because her children "stuck to the
Union" and wouldn't go in the confed-
erate war, and then we have some
mighty deeds of valor the Yare family
did for the Union troops, one of the
boys staying at Salisbury in disguise and
showing the escaped prisoners to the
log hut when the old man and the other
boys piloted them safe through the
mountains. Finally they caught old
man Yare and put him in Libby prison
at Richmond, and then his sons, to re-
lease their father, surrendered them-
selves to go in our army. They got
the boys to Salisbury but they refused
to shoulder a gun and go to the field,
and Capt. McElroy drew up his compa-
ny and put the Yares in front, and the
soldiers leveled their guns at Jonathan
to make him say whether he would do
service or not, but Jonathan didn't
surrender, and then the officer said, "I
believe you are a Union man," and
Jonathan replied, "By Heavens! I am
a Union man," and the officer declaring
he had never seen such pluck ordered
the boys back to jail. This was two
weeks before the surrender. But Miss
Cook after "throwing herself away" on
the log hut meal for ten cents spent
one day at Asheville and the next day
skipped for Georgia with her note book
and pencil.

The lady highly compliments
the conductors over from Rich-
mond till they left the train at Old
Fort. They showed the tenderest care
for the sick child and sent in advance
to Asheville and ordered a good room
and every comfort prepared for the
invalid mother and child.

Read new advertisements.

THE BAPTIST FEMALE CONCERT.—
One of the finest amateur choirs in the city
kindly furnished the following criticism
of the concert last night, and but for
the crowded space of this evening's
issue his article would be much lengthier
and more copious in detail.

For the Sentinel.

Mr. EDITOR: The concert at the
Raleigh Female Seminary (Baptist), which
came off last night under the leadership
of Prof. Agthe, before a crowded audience, was as might have
been expected a perfect success. The
style of music was of the higher order,
partly classical, and the execution was
characterized by distinct articulation,
perfect ensemble and time, and remarkable
delicacy of shading in the vocal, as
well as instrumental parts, betraying at
once the masterly training the young
ladies had received from their teacher
Prof. Agthe. It is scarcely necessary
to go into details as nearly every member
of the programme had some points
of excellence; yet it must be remembered
that the duo "Fackettman" by
Miss Pritchard and Professor Agthe
was exceedingly well rendered, its most
striking point was the great precision
with which they went through the
performances. In fact all the young ladies
did honor to their teacher. Messrs.
Simpon and Royster lent their valuable
aid in the characters of violin and
violinist, and Professor Agthe as master
of the violoncello, in the "Patriot March"
from Athalia, and selections from "Il
Trovatore." Particularly fine were the
choruses, among which "Gypsy Life"
by Robert Schumann, and parts of
Schiller's "Lay of the Bell" pleased me
most; here the young ladies were
assisted by the Messrs. Busbee, Hard-
court and Wenning. Another pleasing
feature was the judicious use of the
"Porte Podat;" we have been so often
annoyed by the indiscriminate and per-
sistant application of that excellent
cloak for superficial execution that it
seemed a perfect relief to have it at
rest. In conclusion we can say in all
sincerity that this concert was from a
musical point of view by far the best
ever given by that school.

SIR HAD. VIEWS.—Two women in
one of the passenger cars on the train
Monday morning had views on the Tit-
ton-Beecher business.

"I tell you," said one of them, looking
wise and fierce, "I have my notions
of this hull business, and have had for
some time." This remark seemed to
ease her a little and unbolted the hinges
of her tongue, which had become a little
rusty over Sunday.

"Yes, so have I," merrily responded
the other.

"I told 'em last fall," continued the
energetic female, "that if you'd put the
hull kit of 'em in a bag and shake 'em
up you couldn't tell which would come
out first, an' I don't care who knows
it." She shook her head and clawed
the air to represent the shaking of the
bag as it appeared to her.

"Yes, so have I," murmured her com-
panion with a meek and contrite ex-
pression.

"As I told the widder Smith last Sun-
day, Beecher an' Tilting an' Mounting
an' the whole kit of 'em are all of the
same piece, an' I don't care what the
jury say they can't make me believe any
different, an' I don't care who knows
it!" She paused here for breath and to
adjust her bonnet which had pitched
over on one ear.

"Yes, so have I," replied the other,
gently, but with as much spirit as she
could muster. "Yes, I have all along."

"D'yօu spose they can make me be-
lieve he's innocent after all them letters
an'—an'—an'—pahaw! as I tol' mother
last fall you may put the whole kit of
'em into a bag and shake 'em up and
twould be hard to tell which would
come out first. I tol' you I have my
views of this thing, an' I don't care who
knows it." By this time she was terribly
wrought up, and was manipulating
her voice very near the ninth symphony.
The tumult of scorn that swept
over her face was fearful to contem-
plate.

They were going to Toledo, but at
the rate she started in it is doubtful
whether she held out the entire journey.
—Huron County (O.) Chronicle.

EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.—Th
3rd annual meeting of the Educational
Association of North Carolina will be
held in the city of Raleigh, commencing
Wednesday, July 14th, 1875.

A programme of proceedings will be
published in a few days.

Papers friendly to the Association
will please notice.

By order of the Executive Committee.

JOHN E. DUGGAN,
Secretary.

RELIGIOUS.

Acquisition to the primitive Baptist
church. Mr. Jacob Smith in his 90th
year was baptized by immersion last
Sunday in Dan River, a few miles from
this place. Mr. Smith will in the course
of seven, not he long, derive of the
revenue of good debts in this place.—
(Danbury Ch. Ch.) Reporter.

REV. DR. A. C. HUNTER, pastor of
Trinity Methodist Church in this city,
has recently instituted the pleasant
custom of holding what are known as
weekly "praise-meetings."

These meetings are held every Fri-
day evening in the basement of the
church. The main object is to instruct
and train the members in congregational
singing, as it is the earnest desire of
the pastor to ascertain the whole con-
gregation to join in the worship of song
during the Sunday services.

Dr. Blodoo has made a collection
recently of devotional hymns, which has
been published by Mr. C. P. Brady. The
object of the compilation was to select
from the mass of old publications and
choose from oblivion the best of the old-
fashioned hymns, and bring them
together in convenient form for the use
and practice of his congregation, espe-
cially in their praise-meeting.—Rich.
W. Hig.

PERSONAL.

Colonel John S. Mosby, of Virginia,
has received an invitation from a com-
mittee of Boston gentlemen to deliver
one of a series of addresses in Tremont
Temple, in that city, and will probably
accept.

Bennie Turner will be taken out of the
atmosphere of scandal in a short time
by a young man who combs his hair
back and clerks in a hardware store.
He'll find nothing like hardware about
her, we tell him.—Milwaukee News.

A gentleman in addressing the charming
Lady X, who had remarried in
Paris for the third time, said reproachfully,
"You do not come to London any
longer?" "Oh, yes," she replied in a most
natural manner. "I always pass
my midnights there."

The Washington Republican states
that Mr. James Harlan has sold the
greater portion of his stock in the Wash-
ington Chronicle to Mr. Paul Clark,
who assumes the editorial management,
and Col. Saunders, of Iowa, will be as-
sociated with him in that capacity.

A citizen of Portland, Maine, has a
valuable relic in the shape of a ring once
worn by the wife of President Madison.
It is of very heavy gold, with a blood
stone, under which is a little braid of
hair from the heads of Washington and
Jackson.

"Just as soon as you can earn money
enough to pay our last three months'
provision bill, buy yourself and the
children a new suit of clothes and pay
your fare on the stage, you can come to
me," was what a Winnebago husband
said to his wife on the eve of his departure
to the Northern mines.—Virginia
Enterprise.

CHICAGO, June 20.—The communists
to-day held a picnic and made a number
of incendiary speeches, but no defi-
nitive action was taken in regard to their
future course. A young foreigner
named Walter, who attended the gath-
ering, was shot through the head and
instantly killed by an unskillful mark-
man in a shooting gallery.

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