THE RALEIGH SENTINEL.

P. DONAN, Sole Editor.

Democratic always and Under All Circumstances

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1876.

THE POLITICAL PROSPECT.

A FEW CALM WORDS.

We have never been very hopeful of a change of national administration by peaceable means. We are by no means confident that a dynasty so powerful, so ruthless and so corrupt as that of Grant will ever allow itself hurled from the supremacy which gives it unlimited steerage, by any such proceeding as ballot-ing. We are far from confident even now, after all the revelations of infinite rottenness and infamy which have sickened the continent. But we cannot help believing that there is a profound conviction, or rather feeling among the better class of republicans that a change from Grantism is desirable, is needed. And, as there is not a recognized leader of their own party who is not daubed and smirched with ring scandals, slush, whisky and revenue swindles, bribery or corruption of some sort, or who has not been an intimate associate of thieves and scoundrels, we are inclined to hope that the times are auspicious for a change without a resort to force. A judicious democratic nomination and a wise platform at the St. Louis convention in June will stand a better chance than ever before since the war, to carry the country, drive all public plunderers forever from office, and render crime as odious as it was in the palmy days of the republic. Much of the country's shame is due to a president who has always been openly and notoriously the comrade, friend and apologist of thieves. It is the inevitable result of elevating men of Grant's intellectual and moral calibre, merely for some accidental cause, to the highest office in the gift of any people. If the head be wrong, the whole body will be ill. If the fountain be impure, the stream will be corrupt. Grantism has become a definitely understood term. It means nepotism, gift-taking, bribe-receiving, crime-winking, steal-dividing, villain-loving and scoundrel-promoting. It means military ruffianism and favoritism in civil office, federalism, usurpation, running the whole government as a vast almshouse for pauper kin and doggery companions, and a general hail-fellow-well-met ship and bully-boyishness with vagabonds, sharpers and scoundrels, that is as deplorable in its effects on public morals at home as it is disgraceful abroad.

The great mass of American citizens are not fools or felons. They fully understand the meaning of Grantism; and we must think that, if the democrats act with common sense, they will forever repudiate a system, a dynasty, a state of things, which has become a hissing and a byword among the nations, a stench in the nostrils of all creation.

THE HYENA DYNASTY.

OFFICIAL SPECULATION IN DEAD SOLDIER SAUSAGE.

Since the lid of our national radical pandemonium has been knocked off, it is hard to tell among all the hideous disclosure of crime and monsters, which is worst, which is entitled to the perditional blue ribbon and the deepest, hottest corner in all the furnace-caverns of abysmal darkness and flame. But, in the paragraph below, a correspondent of the Hartford (Conn.) Times tells of a horror so appalling that, for to-day at least, we vote it the masterpiece of radicalism, diabolism, all infamies in one word, Grantism. Read and shudder:

The National Cemetery ring is the vilest of the whole. It is the strongest that has located about the national capital—though heaven knows the others are strong enough. It had its origin just after the close of the war, when they got contracts to remove bodies from the battle-fields in the various southern states to the several national cemeteries Of all the frauds in the world this shocking scheme is the most wicked. The contractors received a certain sum for removing each body; and to make the job profitable they actually cut the body into pieces, and made several of it, thus increasing their pay. Often, where a great many were found buried in one ditch, they would take out a half dozen bones and nail them up in a box, and get paid for it as a whole body.

I am not telegraphing this on hearsay evidence. I have positive knowledge that these things were done were of daily occurrence. A tale was afterward made that nothing less than nineteen separate bones would be paid for as a body, but this did not break up the fraud carried on at the graves of our hero dead. The work of burying these bones was another job, by which many thousands of dollars were robbed from the government. This finished, then the furnishing of headstones came, and it is estimated that the money out of which the government was swindled in these transactions counts up in the millions. And yet these chiefs of the cemetery ring are allowed to retain their ill-gotten gains; and if one word is said against them, the old cry of disloyalty is raised.

Rufus Ingalls, the present illegal quartermaster-general, who made the present to Mrs. Grant, has a fund of knowledge on these frauds, and it is to be hoped the committee on the expenditures of the war department will make him divulge or force him to resign from the position he now holds. He will, it is said, be relieved by Gen. Meigs within two weeks, Gen. Meigs having been ordered home from Europe.

MISTAKE CORRECTED—TOO MANY IRONS IN THE FIRE.

TO THE BOYS IN THE BOOKBINDING BUSINESS.

George W. Blacknall, George Graham, John D. Cameron and Walter Clark,

DEAR BOYS: I hope you will not get in as much trouble over your bookbindery as one of you did over the exchange of bonds of the Chatham road. You have too many irons in the fire, just as you put in your bookbinding. Judge Reade and the supreme court scorched your bonds swapping them by making Treasurer Dave Coleman swap bonds when the Chatham road put in ten cent bonds, payable in Confederate money, and took out of the treasury good mortgage bonds worth one dollar.

I made a mistake in my Louisburg letter about the cow. I said Mr. Chas. Cook's Alderney cow which he would never give to Judge Watts or any of the judiciary was a better cow than Mrs. Bu-bee's big cow you often see upon the streets. I should have said Mrs. Taylor's cow. I make the correction not for "you'ns" benefit, but the cow's. James Taylor, who will have everything correct in pronunciation, orthography and title, says it is Mrs. Taylor's and not Mrs. Bu-bee's cow.

Boys, though you are all young, you know enough to know that calling the cow Mrs. Bu-bee's would not destroy, but only weaken the title of Mrs. Taylor. I beg pardon of the cow for giving her the wrong mistress. There is such intimacy between the families that it should give no cause of offence and it does and the cow should take out a warrant for libel against me as did Col. Clark, I shall plead justification and that Mrs. Boubee is as good as Mrs. Taylor.

Boys, while you remain bookbinders and stockholders in the News and one of you in the Chatham road, I am

JOSIAH TURNER.

SOUND DOCTRINE.

The Salisbury Watchman, of March 16, contains this ringing article which will receive the cordial endorsement of every honest democrat in Carolina and the country at large:

We heartily endorse an article in this paper from the Charlotte Democrat of the 13th, on "Rings," which we construe as a sincere effort to promote the old-fashioned high-toned and honorable spirit of conducting political campaigns and public affairs. We too are utterly opposed to rings, cliques and all sorts of combinations in parties for the purpose of securing the nomination of particular individuals either for the sake of rewarding them privately, or from the expectation of reward to others. Let every democrat scorn it and we be free will hug to proclaim from the house top—be the keeper of no party secrets, but denounce and spurn the trickster and plotter alone who only needs a chance to become a thief, and robber of the people. The scenes now coming to light at Washington admonish us that unless the democrats of this country come to the rescue under a proper sense of the danger which threatens our civil liberty through the lawless of the public officials in control, and of the deadly moral poison which for they have infused into the body politic the last fifteen years, it is impossible to preserve our present form of government from destruction. They must turn back the tide of official corruption, they must reestablish justice and judgment, honesty and economy in the administration of public affairs, or we are gone as a free and glorious nation beyond the reach of hope. To do this, let every laborer in the cause go forward with singleness of purpose, honk and pen as the day, and with the high dignity of a man who loves truth and righteousness for their own sake. We war against principalities and wickedness in high places. Death to every Achan in the camp—a political and moral death from which there shall be no awaking.

STAY AT HOME.

We hear almost daily of families breaking up in North Carolina to move west. There never was a greater mistake made by sensible people. In no region under heaven can a living, can fortunes, be more easily made than right here in our grand old commonwealth, with her fertile soil, mild climate, exhaustless resources and nearness to all the markets of the world. Let those who dream of western glories, read this extract from a Missouri paper:—

Henry Clay Dean has recently returned from a four weeks' trip to California, where he pursued his investigations into the financial and social condition of that commonwealth. He declares emphatically that the Golden State is in a most deplorable condition worse than any other in the Union. Her millionaires are frauds, and their reputed wealth a chimera One half of the state is owned by Europeans, and four-fifths of the manual labor is performed by Chinese. Speculation runs wild, everything is mortgaged, while the people are also profligate. California in the future promises to be a distant province of China. The immense immigration to that state which is stimulated by false newspaper accounts of the Eldorado, he considers most unfortunate and wicked, because thousands of poor men are there to-day without employment or the possibility of returning to their homes.

The Kansas City Times contentiously says: Belknap did not fall at once. The same story was told on him four years ago. He was as guilty then as now. The administration of which he was the pet, was as rotten then as now. The only difference between the times then and now is, that now we have a "do-nothing democratic congress," then we didn't.

ARRANT HUMBUG.

THAT "DEMOCRATIC WAR."

I feel profound contempt for the shallow effort of Col. Walter Clark to drag the democratic party into his own unfortunate personal wrangle with the radical secretary of state. Howerton, in his published card, charges Col. Clark with going to him and offering to sell the influence and championship of his paper, the Raleigh News, for a mess not of pottage, but of public patronage, and threatening to "open the batteries" of the Daily News upon him if he did not comply. How can the democratic party volunteer, be drafted or conscripted into this personal wrangle? He attempts to make me a conspirator with Howerton against his good name and fame. His railroad paper, the News, says "the defendants are Howerton and Turner. For the defence appears Tourgee, Purnell, Badger, Bailey et al. We suppose Mr. Turner of course considers himself in the hands of his friends."

My old attorney, J. H. Fleming, who tripped the Chatham railroad bond thieves in the supreme court, assisted by Johnstone Jones, is my attorney.

Says Col. Clark's paper, the News:

"The excitement in Raleigh over Mr. Turner's joining hands with the rascally radical secretary continues unabated."

There is no excitement in that way, but the talk is who has told the lie, Col. Clark or Howerton? And that is the only excitement. On this, the real question, the excitement is intense and the feeling bitter.

Again says Col. Clark's paper, the News:

"The brunt of the fight is on the 'News' but the attack is upon the 'entire Democratic press of the state.

Having joined Howerton and John C. Gorman in giving publication to their letter attacking democrats and a democratic paper and defending radical rascality, Mr. Turner at a late hour Thursday night was in close consultation with Judge Reade. Col. Ike Young in his polite and elegant style had Mr. Turner's card sent up to Judge Reade. We would like for Mr. Turner to rise and explain. Is he for Settle or Reade, or is he for Howerton or Turner for governor? We would like to know; his associates are such that we really cannot tell."

I called at the Yarboro house to see Judge Reade. Not wishing to go to Stockholder Blacknall's desk I requested Col. Young, who was near, to see that a messenger was sent to let Judge Reade know I wanted to see him in the parlor on public business. Col. Young approached the stockholder or his clerks and a boy was sent to Judge Reade. "No cards." Nor did Col. Young see Judge Reade. I applied to Judge Reade for a bench warrant to arrest a portion of the bond swindlers who had robbed the state and furnished money to establish the Raleigh News, Standard, Era and other papers. I will hereafter more fully explain. I must now go and answer the state's warrant for publishing Howerton's card, and I will do it more to the conviction than the satisfaction of my calumniators and the ring rogues who are attempting through a few new-papers and pet lawyers to run my party as they did Holden and his party.

JOSIAH TURNER.

SPECIMEN REPUBLICAN LEADERS.

"YOU PAYS YOUR MONEY—YOU TAKES YOUR CHOICE."

Zach Chandler.
Benjamin F. Butler.
Matt. Carpenter.
Schuyler Colfax.
Columbus Delano.
Secretary Robeson.
Attorney-General Pierrepont.
"Landaulet" Williams.
"Post Trader" Belknap.
Boss Shepherd.
General "Sylph" Babcock.
"Emma Mine" Schenck.
"Bloody-shirt" Morton.
Ten Thousand Dollar Harlan.
"Suicide" Pomeroy.
South Carolina Moses.
Simon Cameron.
Roscoe Conkling.
ULYSSES S GRANT.

AFTER THE MANNER OF HOLDEN.

The radical commissioners of Franklin county stood firmly by Holden and his administration, and learned to put up jobs in finance which beat Belknap and our British minister, and all of Holden's railroad presidents. The system is called "financiering by augmentation." To the amount of six hundred dollars did they augment orders and accounts issued by the board of commissioners To illustrate: Dr. Crenshaw received from the board of commissioners an order on the county for $1, which was paid him and then the order changed to $14. An order to two old ladies was changed from $20 to $40; an order from $7 to $17, and so on. The new commissioners have offered a reward of $300 for the arrest of this hero in finance, but like all the greater ones, he goes at large seeking whom next he may devour. Grant may yet have him in the treasury or postoffice department.

TURNER.

JOHN W. HINSDALE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Room No. 2, First Floor, Law Building, Fayetteville Street,
RALEIGH, N. C.,
Attends all the Courts in Raleigh and Fayetteville. Claims collected in all parts of N. C. Refers to Hon. R. M. Pearson, Chief Justice of N. C.; Hon. M. W. Ransom, U. S. Senator; Citizens' Nat. Bank, W. H. & R. S. Tucker, Williams & Haywood, Raleigh; Fayetteville Nat. B'k, Merchants' B'k of Fayetteville; Bank of New Hanover, Wilmington, N. C.; Morton, Bliss & Co., Phelps Dodge & Co., H. B. Thurber & Co., H. B. Claflin & Co., N. Y.; Landreth & Co., Phila.; G. W. Gail & Ax, Balt.
He has formed a connection with Messrs. McRae & Broadfoot of Fayetteville, N. C., with reference only to his future business at that point All communications addressed to J. W. Hinsdale, care of McRae & Broadfoot, Fayetteville, N. C., will receive prompt attention.
oct 13-tf

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