

The Daily Sentinel

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THE SENTINEL

Dying in Harness.

Only a fallen horse, stretched out there on the road, stretched in the broken shafts, and crushed by the heavy load... Only a fallen horse and a circle of wondering eyes... Watching the frightened teamster speeding the horse to the top.

Hold! for his fall is over—no more labor for him! See the poor neck outstretched and the patient eyes grow dim! See on the friendly stones how gently he rests his head... Thinking, if dumb beasts think, how good it is to be dead!

THE SWEPSON TRIAL

Complete Record of the Case.

From the time that the order was made removing the trial of this case from the Superior Court of Orange county to this court, public interest has been on the increase, and even up to this date has known no diminution.

Owing to a combination of circumstances under the recent management of this paper has been unable to furnish its readers with a report of the daily proceedings. The present management propose to publish a live daily, and will in future keep the reader fully up to the times.

In connection with yesterday's proceedings we give a comprehensive review of the trial from its commencement. The trial began Wednesday, June 23, with a thronged and packed court room. A venire of 150 freeholders were in attendance and about three hours were consumed in empanelling a jury.

There a minute or two and then said for me to go after Mr. T. M. Holt, that he was a dead man. After Swebson shot the first time Moore told Swebson that he would not fight him nor shoot him in his own yard, but to come out in the big road and he would shoot with him or fight with him. Moore said nothing before the first shot that I know of. Moore did say that he would not shoot Swebson in his own yard twice, once before the first shot and once after the first shot, and before the second. I went to the store and told Albert, and to the office and told Benton and Mrs. Whitwell. Moore fell in the road with his head towards Swebson's kitchen. Don't know how far Moore walked between the shots. After the first shot Moore turned around and walked towards the factory. After the first shot Moore had his gun on his shoulder; I think it was the way he had it; think it was on his left shoulder. The kitchen is toward Andy Baker's; I saw a little of the gun Swebson had on the platform; he had it in his right hand, with and on the floor. I had not seen Swebson before that day. Shots were from window or door; I saw no smoke from the powder; Moore never offered to shoot Swebson.

Cross-examined by defendant's counsel. I am going on twelve years old; I have a brother and three sisters who work in Holt's factory; we all live in one of the factory houses and have been living there about three years; I knew Moore well, and liked him. Knew him and worked for him in Rockingham before he came to the factory; I never hunted with him before that day. We started about 10 o'clock that day; I think it was the way he had it; think it was on his left shoulder. It was a Mr. Phillips said it was going on 10 o'clock. We went up the river to the pines and then went on around to Baker's and bought ducks. Harris got with us at Andy Baker's. Moore began to curse about two hundred yards before he got to Swebson's house. Forget whether he cursed all the way to Swebson's house. Forget now if I said he did when I was examined before the magistrate; it has been so long ago. I forget whether Moore kept on cursing till he passed Swebson's house. At Swebson's gate; met a man with a wagon and a white mare; when we met the ducks. Forget whether it was right at the gate, it may be it was down towards the factory, about ten yards from the gate. It has been so long I forget. The wagon stopped. I forget whether the wagon and Moore had a chat. Moore took a drink then. Moore told me that he had bad spells, and when one came on he would take a drink. Didn't see the bottle filled up. Moore told me about having the bad spells while in his office that morning, before we started. Don't know whether I told before magistrates that Moore had told me about his having bad spells. The wagon stopped. Moore was on the side of the road farthest from Swebson's house. He took a drink out of a bottle. We were trying the ducks at the time we met the wagon, and had all tied but one before the wagon stopped. Forget whether Moore was cursing at the time the wagon stopped; forget whether Moore took his gun in his hand and walked across the road to the gate. I know the gun was not cocked. Moore did not carry his gun cocked only when he was near a gang of birds or his dog had set them. I looked to see if his gun was cocked, and it was not; I know it was not cocked for I looked to see. Moore knew the man at the tank and shook hands with him. Moore said, hurry up, let's go. I said where? He said hunting. I said I am ready now. Moore sent me after Sewell's gun, and I carried it to him in front of the store. He loaded it there. I heard nothing about duck shot; Wood Smith said that I reckon, I didn't. Don't think Moore was cursing when he was loading the gun. I don't think Sewell's gun was cocked when he handed it to Wood Smith. Moore never cocked his gun that evening. I forget which gun was cocked when we left the store. At Swebson's house Wood Smith was with Moore and I was even with them and next to the fence. Moore was carrying his gun on his shoulder, I forget which shoulder. Don't remember where Moore first commenced cursing in the evening. I forget what I said about it before the magistrates. If Moore said anything about brick walls I have forgotten it. Don't know whether Moore said anything about brick walls that day or not. If he did while sitting on the fence, I have forgotten it. I don't think he was cursing while sitting on the fence. He was slinging then. Don't know whether he was slinging before he got to the house or not—don't think he was. Don't know whether I said he was when examined before the magistrates. Hill Trolling was standing in the flower box, and called Moore a d-d black kluks, and called Moore a d-d black kluks and thief. I heard him call Moore a God-d-d black kluks and thief, and I told the magistrates so. Hill was mighty near the big road. Moore didn't hear Hill or didn't notice it. Forget whether I saw anybody in Swebson's yard but Hill. Moore was cursing his dogs the first time he passed Swebson's house after dinner. I think he said "Come back here, you G-d-d d-d fools." Went all around Swebson's house and back to the fence, and got on the fence and sat five or ten minutes. When we got off the fence I was close to it as we started towards Swebson's. I don't know whether Moore's gun was cocked. I think Moore was cursing while sitting on the fence. I don't think Moore was cursing as we passed on by Swebson's house. Forget whether we saw Hill Trolling the second time we passed or not. Just before I saw Swebson on the platform Moore was in the middle of the road. Wood Smith was nearer to Moore than I was and by his side. Swebson said

are you ready? He spoke first, forget whether I swore before the magistrates that I didn't know which spoke first; I don't know which did speak first; I didn't take any notice much of what was said or who spoke first. I didn't know that I would have to come court. Swebson shot from the window or door one, I don't know which. I didn't see Swebson raise his gun at all; he had his gun in his right hand. If I said before the magistrates that I saw Swebson shoot from behind the door I forget it; I forget whether I said before the magistrates that I saw the barrel of Swebson's gun straight out from the window or door, and that I saw the smoke when he shot. I don't know which way Moore's face was turned the first shot. I think his face was turned towards Baker's; I think he had his gun on his left shoulder; I know it was; it was five or ten minutes between the shots. Moore didn't walk any between the shots that I know of. I don't know whether I walked as far as from here to the hotel between the shots or not. I forget whether I had got to the golden willow the second shot or not; I don't know how far I was from Moore when the second shot was fired; I was nearer Moore than I was the golden willow when the second shot was fired; I was a right smart piece from the golden willow when the second shot was fired, and about twenty yards from Moore, up towards Baker's. I forget which way Moore's face was; he was walking along between the first and second shot, with his face toward Baker's; I forget whether I saw Moore at the time the second shot was fired; forget how Moore was carrying his gun. I know his face was towards Baker's; Moore didn't know how he carried his gun; Moore had his gun on left shoulder at the time of first shot, and I reckon he kept it there. No one has told me to tell anything. Benton never did; no one has read over the paper to me. Moore took a drink where the wagon stopped. He stopped. I don't remember saying before the magistrates that he took a drink while walking along, and before he met the wagon. When he met the wagon he took his bottle, took the stopper out, and took a drink. Think Swebson spoke to Moore first. Hollar out to Moore. "Are you ready?" and Moore said, "Yes, I am." When I first saw Swebson he had a gun in his right hand. I don't think I said at Graham that he had it in his left hand. I don't think I said at Graham that I didn't know which spoke first. If Moore pointed his gun at Swebson's house I didn't see him. I don't think he did. Mother said I was going on twelve years old. I asked her before I came down here. The first shot was fired from the door or end window. If I said I saw Swebson take up his gun and shoot from behind the door, I forget it. I don't think I said at Graham that Moore commenced cursing fifty yards from Swebson's, as he came from Baker's with the ducks. I forget if I said Moore kept on cursing till he got to the store. I don't think I said at Graham that Moore said "Come out from behind your brick walls." I did say at Graham something about the dogs jumping into Swebson's yard. I don't remember if I said at Graham that Moore took a drink opposite Swebson's gate, as he was walking along. Don't know whether or not Moore called Swebson a d-d rascal that day. I didn't swear so at Graham; if I did I forget it. Don't know that I heard Moore say one word against Swebson that day. At the first shot, I heard Moore say, "See that d-d black fool." I think I told it at Graham.

Retired—Never told anybody what happened at Swebson's that day. I told Mr. Oullock Whitwell next day; he is a boy—told him at the boarding house wood pile; the first I think I heard Swebson say was, "see you ready?" When Moore passed Swebson's the last time I noticed that his gun was not cocked; told everybody that I wasn't allowed to tell what I know. After the first shot Moore turned around and looked towards the factory, but I don't know whether it was before the second shot. Hill didn't curse but one time, and that was the first time we passed that evening; the dogs went to jump in the yard—had tried to jump in the field and Moore had cursed them; didn't see if Moore walked across the road. I have told over this thing today the best I can recollect, and I told it at Graham the best I could recollect; no one ever talked with me and read papers to me, and I never read papers myself.

Cross-examined by Col. T. C. Fuller. You told me not to say anything about what I knew when at Graham, and Mr. Sewell told me not to talk about it; I didn't tell me that Hill cursed; Moore twice.

Here the court adjourned until Friday morning at 9 o'clock.

FRIDAY MORNING'S PROCEEDINGS. Pursuant to adjournment Court met Friday morning at 9 o'clock. D. Y. Mebane, a witness for the state, testified: I live at Mebanesville, N. C. I had no conversation with Swebson at his house in Raleigh last winter. Last December, a year ago, while I was on a visit at Swebson's, we talked over the Green-Creek difficulty in Greensboro. Swebson told me that Moore ran Green into his (Swebson's) room, and mentioned Col. Fuller and Dr. P. A. Holt as being there in the room with him. Moore ran Green into Swebson's room and shot at him; others held Moore at the door; Moore cursed Swebson and the other gentlemen. I said to Swebson, "You and Moore had a difficulty before and he threatened your life; why didn't you take advantage of this opportunity and kill him?" Swebson answered, "I don't want to kill Moore; I have promised your Aunt Jennie that I would only kill him in my own defence, to save my own life." I cannot say that this was the exact language but as near as I can remember. Question. Was not this the language

of Swebson, or the substance of it, that if Moore ever crossed his path he would kill him?

SATURDAY'S PROCEEDINGS. The court met at 9 o'clock. The entire session of the day was consumed in the argument by counsel of the admissibility of Moore's dying declaration as evidence. After a prolonged discussion, Judge Watts ruled out the declaration and court then adjourned until Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

WHOLESALE CASH PRICES. Corrected by F. C. CHRISTOPHERS & CO.

Table listing various commodities and their prices. Includes items like Cotton, Middles, Low Middles, Clean Spun, Superior and dry, etc.

SPECIAL NOTICES. TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser, an old physician, retired from active practice, having placed in his hands by an English Ministry the formula of a simple Vegetable Remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption.

MISCELLANEOUS. BALLARD & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN GRAIN, HIDES, WOOL, TOBACCO, etc.

LEGAL NOTICE

WAKE COUNTY.—IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Summons for Bailor. James Watson and T. F. Dewore, Ex'rs. of F. A. Stenberg, Dec'd.

THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. To the Sheriff of Wake County. You are hereby commanded to summon James Watson, T. F. Dewore, Chas. W. Stenberg, Sarah Jane Leader, James R. Leader, Mary John Leader and Annie Jones Leader as a jury in the case of James Watson and T. F. Dewore, Ex'rs. of F. A. Stenberg, Dec'd.

THE LARGEST STOCK ON RECORD. U. S. CENTENNIAL GOODS. F. C. WEIKEL Has Returned. He is still at the old Stand with a larger assortment of SPRING GOODS THAN EVER.

GRAIN. CORN A SPECIALTY. NEWBORN, JAS. 14-15m. Wholesale Grain and Feed Store, Opposite Dr. McKee's Office.

J. W. THOMAS. Attorney at Law AND GENERAL LAND AGENT. SAN SABA, TEXAS. Special attention given to locating land. Full directions for preparing and successfully suing.

COLLEGES

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA. SUMMER LAW LECTURES (now weekly). University of North Carolina. The 16th session will begin on Friday, July 15th, and close on Thursday, December 7th.

MISCELLANEOUS

LOOK, LISTEN, READ.

GOOD NEWS!

PACIFIC LAWN. These LAWNs are good styles, fast colors and are worth eighteen cents. SPECIE PAYMENT. Come to CREECH'S.

OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT. Petersburg, Va., November 24, 1876. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE TO take effect SUNDAY, November 25th: GOING SOUTH.

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TRIUMPH TRUSS CO., 304 BOWERY, N. Y. for the best Elastic Truss and Supporter at the best season of the GREAT AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR.

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