

The WEEKLY SENTINEL is published every Monday morning.

Table with 2 columns: Term, Price. Includes weekly, monthly, and yearly rates.

THE SENTINEL. WEEKLY.

"I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN BE PRESIDENT."—Henry Clay.

VOL. I.

RALEIGH, MONDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1866.

NO. 40.

The circulation of the Sentinel makes it one of the most desirable mediums of advertising in the State.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad, Price. Includes rates for one insertion, one month, and one year.

JOBS WORK executed with neatness at the State Office.

Manufactures.

The North has been made rich by its superior skill and enterprise and by its happy system of dividing the labor of its people.

If we had the capital in the State, and we think it might be obtained in some way, we should strongly urge the immediate establishment of large factories of various kinds.

The profit of such factories to the stockholders is unquestionable. The statistics of the Georgia and Northern factories show this to be the most remunerative investment that can be made.

Thurlow Weed on Butler.

"The old man," as Mr. Weed is usually called by New York politicians, has written a very straightforward letter to the Times.

"Leading Republicans and Democrats are now rivaling each other in their extreme Radicalism. Gen. B. F. Butler, a Democrat, who supported Breckinridge for President, is now a full blown agent of Mr. Sumner in the race for President in 1870.

A Woman Runs for Congress.

NEW YORK, October 11.—Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton presents herself in a candid, published elsewhere, this morning to the voters of the Twentieth Congressional District as a candidate for representative in Congress.

THE NATIONAL EXPRESS COMPANY.

We learn that Mr. John A. Brown, Superintendent of the Merchants Union Express Company, was here during the session of the meeting of the stockholders of the National Express Company and made two propositions to them.

Be Consistent.

Hon. Thaddeus Stevens states in his speech at Lancaster that "whoever in government by the laws has a right to make them." That is all we ask.

Impeachment of President Johnson.

[Commenting on Butler's scheme of impeaching the President, by which the President is to be declared suspended from his office during his trial, the World argues:]

This ingenious fallacy rests upon an assumption which a little scrutiny will easily explode. The assumption is, that an officer under impeachment stands in the same relation to the tribunal appointed to try him that an ordinary criminal does to an ordinary court.

"10. The person impeached shall then be called to appear and answer the articles of impeachment exhibited against him. If he appears, on any reason for him, the appearance shall be recorded, stating particularly if by himself, or by agent or attorney; naming the person appearing, and the capacity in which he appears.

It is clear, from this weighty and authoritative precedent, that General Butler is wholly wrong in his law. Instead of the President being taken into custody and imprisoned, it depends on his voluntary choice whether he will appear before the court at all.

There have been, in all, four cases of impeachment, namely that of William Blount, 1799; John Pickens, 1803; Samuel Chase, 1805; and Jas. H. Peck, 1831. The law governing such trials, as stated by Judge Story, is founded on the precedents furnished by these four cases.

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Speech of General Wade Hampton on the Crisis, Delivered Before the "Soldiers' Association" at Wallhalla, S. C., September 22, 1866.

Knowing the interest with which the people of our State regard the utterances of General Wade Hampton at this critical juncture of public affairs, we lay before them this evening a full report of his speech delivered at Wallhalla, Pickens District, on the 22d ultimo:

Fellow-Citizens and Brother Soldiers of Pickens!—In response to your kind invitation to join you to-day, I have come to participate in the grateful ceremonies of this occasion. It affords me great satisfaction, I assure you, to do so, because it is eminently fit and proper that every surviving soldier of the South should at all times and everywhere pay all possible respect to the memory of his dead comrades.

You may perhaps, fellow-citizens, think that any discussion of general politics is inappropriate on an occasion of this sort, but I may not again have an opportunity to place myself right upon the record, or to correct the misrepresentations of both my antecedent and present position, disseminated by the Radical press, may I claim your indulgence for a brief discussion of these topics? It is full time that some voice from the South should be raised to declare that though conquered she is not humiliated—though she submits, she is not degraded; that she has not lost her self-respect; that she laid down her arms on honorable terms; that she has observed these terms with the most perfect faith; and that she has a right to demand like observance of them on the part of the North.

But, perhaps, in the midst of this silence so profound, even my voice, feeble as it is, may be not without that weight which always attaches to the utterance of truth, and in this hope I venture to discuss our condition and policy. What, then, is our condition? For four years the South was the victim of cruel and unnecessary war—a war marked on the part of her opponents by a barbarity never surpassed, if equalled, in the annals of civilized warfare.

All the industrial resources of the South were wantonly destroyed or stolen, and gaunt famine followed in the footsteps of the invaders. The men who had borne without a murmur every privation, who had faced death in a thousand shapes without flinching, were not proof against the cries which came to them from homeless and starving wives and children. They laid down their arms, which they had crowned with eternal laurels, and they accepted the terms of peace offered them by the North.

The Congress of the United States, in a resolution passed they unanimously and never repealed, announced the object, and the sole object, of the war to be the restoration of the Union under the supremacy of the Constitution. The very powers under which we laid down our arms promised the protection of the government and gave the assurance that we should not be interfered with so long as we obeyed the laws of the States wherein we resided.

These declarations were made not only to the South, but to foreign nations; and the South was assured that she had but to acknowledge the supremacy of the National Government to be received into the Union as equal members of the great family of States, with all her rights and all her privileges unimpaired.

The next condition of the terms required from the South a renewal of her allegiance to the general government. In every Southern State the people, by their conventions, their legislatures, and individually, conformed promptly to this condition. Loyalty to the Constitution of the United States was exacted as the only other article of the terms required of the South. I assert that she has fulfilled this part of the compact, as well as the others, to the letter, and that in the true acceptance of the word she is loyal. What is "loyalty"? It is nothing more nor less than faithfulness,—obedience to the laws of that government

under which you live. Have any people on earth manifested a higher faith, or been more obedient to the laws of the land than we have been since our allegiance to the government has been renewed? Many of these laws we regard as illegal and unconstitutional, but to not one of them has the shadow of resistance been made. We have yielded an implicit and not a cheerful obedience to all, trusting that time would rectify the evils under which we labor. What higher proof of loyalty could be given than this?

But, fellow-citizens, was the South ever disloyal to the Constitution of the United States? I deny that she ever was, and I challenge her most bitter enemies to adduce one single instance in which she has ever been. From the adoption of that Constitution up to the time when she framed one for her own governance no one can lay to her charge a single violation of any clause of that instrument. Did she ever propose to change it? Did she ever create any of its provisions? Did she ever denounce it as a "league with hell and a covenant with the devil"? Nay more; when she framed a Constitution for herself, did she not adopt the old and honored one almost word for word? Had the North been but half as loyal as the South has ever been, no war would have desolated our country, and the Union would be, what its founders intended, one of equal and sovereign States, bound together by the strong ties of paternal affection, instead of what it now is, a consolidated despotism of the stronger States, ruling with a rod of iron the weaker ones.

I repudiate as heretical and damnable that morality which inculcates a "higher law" than the Bible teaches. And as to religion, I worship that after the way they call heresy, so I worship the law of the "God of my fathers." We obey the laws of the land; we pay the taxes levied on us; we support the Constitution; and we acknowledge the supremacy of the National Government. The North has no right to demand or to expect of us more than this. She has no right to ask that we should give up the divine right—which even slaves enjoy—of freedom of opinion; that we should deny the principles we hold sacred; that we should abase ourselves in the dust to propitiate her good will, or that we should kiss the rod that smites us.

Shall free-born men in humble abode submit to servile shame, Who from conquest and from freedom draw The same right to be ruled by law Which kings pretend to own?

Shall we, who were free-born men, be so base as to declare that our country has met the fate it deserved? Shall we submit to the shame which would cling to us forever if we admit that we have been guilty of treason? Shall we cover ourselves with eternal infamy by branding as traitors the men who died for us, and whose memory you are now paying honor to? Never! Never! Never! Let any fate, however hard, be our lot rather than such dishonor be ours. When the gallant warrior-king of old saw in the defeat of his brave army the ruin of all his hopes, proud, though conquered, he could still exclaim, "All is lost save honor."

Let us, amid the failure of our hopes, the wreck of our fortunes, strive to save, like him, what is far more precious than all else, our honor. I have given you the record of the South. I have shown how well she has kept her faith unshaken, how closely she has observed her obligations. Let me turn now to the record of the North. Bear in mind that in giving this I shall simply state facts, leaving you to draw your own inferences. I propose to say what the North has done. I do not intend to discuss the morality, the honesty, or the justice of her actions. When the tyrant disputed the assertions of the philosopher, and endeavored to draw him into an argument, the reply of the latter was: "I do not choose to argue with the commander of thirty legions." Without being a philosopher, I can recognize the force of this answer, and I waive argument as totally inappropriate in a discussion of this sort. Facts, which are said to be stubborn things, will be amply sufficient for my purposes at present.

For four years the North waged war upon us, only, as she solemnly declared, to bring us back into the Union. More than a year ago the South expressed her willingness to return, and yet she is now as effectually out of the Union as if she had never formed a part of it. The North professed to fight for the Constitution. As soon as she had the power to do so, she changed that Constitution, and she violated its sacred provisions. The North professed that she did not fight for conquest or for plunder. The Southern States are at this moment practically conquered provinces, and more of their moveable property is now in the hands of northern soldiers, who stole it, than in those of its rightful possessors. The parole which Southern Soldiers received promised, as I have already said, that they should not be interfered with so long as they obeyed the laws of their own States. And yet on their return to their States they were not allowed to exercise any right pertaining to free citizens until they had, under oath, endorsed all the acts of Congress, and declared the abolition of slavery fixed, irrevocable, and constitutional.

Amnesty for the past had been repeatedly promised to the South; yet how many of her citizens are still in the brotherly language of the Radicals, only "unpardoned rebels," whilst her most honored and best beloved son languishes in a felon's cell, denied the sacred right guaranteed by the Constitution of a "speedy trial by an impartial jury." The Southern States were to be recognized as equal members of the Union. They are still excluded from that Union. And even in the imposition of taxes there is no equality; for the cotton of the South has to bear a heavy discriminating tax for the benefit of the North. All the rights of the South were to be held sacred. She has only the right to live and to labor, perhaps to complain, though to do so may be treason.

I have placed before you the record of the South, and that of the North. Let the world decide which is entitled to honor, which to shame. I have drawn in dark colors, but alas! in too true colors, the condition of our country, and I now turn to the discussion of what should be our policy. In the anomalous condition in which we are placed, it is a matter of great difficulty to mark out the proper course for us to pursue; but there are certain cardinal principles of which we should never lose sight. The

first of these is, that as we accepted the terms offered to us by the North in good faith, we are bound by every dictate of honor to abide by them fully and honestly. They are none the less binding on us because the dominant and unscrupulous party at the North refuse to accord to us our just rights. Let us, at least, prove ourselves worthy of the rights we claim. Let us set an example of good faith, and we can then appeal with double effect to the justice and magnanimity of the North.

These virtues, I would fain hope, are not totally extinct among the people, and there are brave men there who are battling for justice, for constitutional liberty, for the equality of all the States, and for the rights of the South. The only hope, not alone for the South, but for freedom itself, on this continent, lies in the success of this party. We are their natural allies, and I would sacrifice much,—where honor and principle are not invaded, and then I would not yield one jot or tittle,—to strengthen their hands in the great contest, which is soon to decide the fate of constitutional liberty and republican institutions in the United States. The President of the United States has lent the great influence which his high position, his strong intellect, his firm purpose, and his indomitable will give to this new conservative party, and to his support every Southern man should rally cordially.

We may perhaps feel that he has not gone to the extent of his power or of his expectations in carrying out his policy to its legitimate ends, but we cannot forget that he has been the only bulwark to stand between our unhappy country and certain, irrevocable, and everlasting ruin. But for him the horrors we endured during the war would have been far surpassed by those of peace. And though differing with him in many points, I cheerfully accord to him the highest praise for the brave and patriotic stand he has taken in defence of the South and of the Constitution. There is one other point on which there should be no misunderstanding, as to our position, no loop on which to hang a possible misconception as to our views, and that is the abolition of slavery. I have already intimated that the mode by which the North secured the acquiescence of the South in the consummation of this purpose was a breach of faith on her part.

Of all the inconsistencies of which the North has been guilty—and their name is legion—none is greater than that by which she forced the Southern States, while rigidly excluding them from the Union, to ratify the constitutional amendment abolishing slavery, which they could do legally only as States of that Union. But the deed has been done, and I for one do not honestly declare that I never wish to see it revoked. Nor do I believe that the people of the South would now remand the negro to slavery if they had the power to do so unconditionally. Under our paternal care, from a mere handful he grew to be a mighty people. He came to us a heathen, we made him a Christian—idle, vicious, savage in his own country, in ours he became industrious, gentle, civilized. Let his history as a slave be compared, hereafter, with that which he will make for himself as a freeman, and by the result of that comparison we are willing to be judged. A great responsibility is lifted from our shoulders by this emancipation, and we willingly commit his destiny into his own hands, hoping that he may prove himself worthy of the new position in which he has been placed. As a slave, he was faithful to us; as a freeman, let us treat him as a friend. Deal with him frankly, justly, kindly, and my word for it he will reciprocate your kindness, clinging to his old home, his own country, and his former masters. If you wish to see him contented, industrious, useful, aid him in his effort to elevate himself in the scale of civilization, and thus fit him, not only to enjoy the blessing of freedom, but to appreciate its duties.

The essential points, then, in the policy we should pursue, are, it appears to me, these:—That we should fulfill all the obligations we have entered into; that we should keep our faith so clear that no shadow of dishonor can fall on us; that we should sustain Mr. Johnson cordially in his policy, giving our support to that party which rallies around him; that we should yield full obedience to the laws of the land, reserving to ourselves at the same time the inalienable right of freedom of speech and of opinion; and that, as to the great question which so materially affected our interests, the abolition of slavery, we should declare it settled forever. Pursue this course steadily; bear with patience and dignity those evils which are pressing heavily on you; commit yourselves to the guidance of God; and whatever may be the result, you will be able to face the future with a clear conscience.

Another soldier of Pickens, the grateful task your kindness imposed on me is finished. I wish that I could have discharged it in a manner more worthy of you, of the occasion, and of the men whose memory you are now honoring. But your kindness, of which I have had so many proofs, will induce you to overlook the many faults of my performance. I am sure, knowing as you must do how fully my heart is with you in the sacred work you have this day commenced, it only remains for me to thank you for the courtesies you have extended to me on this occasion; to thank you, as I do most gratefully, for the spontaneous and unalloyed compliment you paid me a year ago at the ballot-box, and to wish that you may be prosperous, happy, and free.

Master Owen: "O, anity, make Frudly behave himself; every time I hit him on the head with the mallet he bursts out crying!"

"That's very singular, sir," said a young lady to a gentleman who had just kissed her, "Oh, well, my dear miss, I will soon make it plural."

Every woman is in the wrong until she cries—and then she is in the right instantly.

"They have an entertainment in Dieppe called 'Lucifer in the jaws of Hell.' A side-show is exhibiting in this country. A little orphan boy, who has recently supported himself by blanketing boots in Little Rock, Arkansas, has become the possessor of a fortune of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars, by the death of a wealthy Yankee in Louisiana.

[From the Nashville Gazette.]

The Sword of Robert Lee.

From his scabbard, pure and bright, Flashed the sword of Lee! Far in the front of the deadly fight, High o'er the brave, in the cause of right, It shone when, like a beacon light, Led us on to victory.

Out of his scabbard, where fall long For slumbers peacefully— Roused from its rest by the battle-son, Shielding the feeble, smiting the strong, Guarding the right, avenging the wrong— Gleamed the sword of Lee!

From his scabbard, high in air, Beneath Virginia sky— And they who saw it gleaming there, And knew who bore it, knelt to swear That where that sword led they would dare To follow and to die.

Out of his scabbard—Never hand Waved sword from vault as free, Nor pinner sword in a traver band, Nor scabbard hid for a brighter land, Nor brighter land had a cause as grand, Nor cause, a chief like Lee!

From his scabbard! how we prayed That sword might victor be! And when our triumph was delayed, And money a host grew ever dear, We still hoped on, while gleamed the blade Of noble Robert Lee!

From his scabbard all in vain! Forth flashed the sword of Lee! The shrouded now in its sheath again! It sleeps the sleep of a noble slain, Defeated, yet without a stain, Proudly and peacefully.

*Father Abram Ryan, of Knoxville, author of the celebrated lines on the "Conquered Hammer."

THE MYSTERIOUS HOSPITAL PATIENT.—Reference has several times been made to a poor Confederate soldier, who either from the hardships of active service or from injury in battle had lost his mind and his voice, and who at the time of the fall of the Confederacy was left in the hospital at Tallahassee, Florida, unknown to all and of course unable to give an account of himself. In the Tallahassee News, of the 4th instant, we find the following interesting notice to him:

"The unfortunate and unknown hospital patient in this city, of whom much has been said in this paper, has not yet been heard to speak, but is said to be gradually improving; and it is thought that with proper treatment he will eventually regain his mind. We understand that his Honor, Mayor Eppes, has presented him with a new suit of clothes, that he might be decently dressed to be driven out in an ambulance, to enjoy the benefit of the fresh air and the change of scene, which have had a good effect. Hundreds of letters continue to be received making inquiries in relation to this truly unfortunate man, but none, as yet, have been successful in restoring him to his friends. He receives the very best attention at the hands of the hospital managers, who have formed a great attachment for him, on account of his peculiarly pitiable condition."

The men, who have had mutual hate knocked out and mutual respect knocked in by hard blows, are the men after all, to cement the Union, if that delicate operation can ever be done. We hope that we will be pardoned for a personal incident, in this connection. We had two particular friends in the U. S. Army; the one born north of the Susquehanna, and the other South of it. Both adhered to the U. S. Government. The Northern man took the field and fought us obstinately; the Southern kept out of harm's way, but secured a good paying position, as a teacher. After the war, we wrote to the latter, which he refused to answer. The former, learning that we had fallen into the hands of the "Blessed Bazaar" and other benevolent institutions, sent us a kind invitation to bring the wife and little babe to spend the summer months with him. It is easy in this case to answer the question "which now of these two, thinkest thou is neighbor unto him, which fell among thistles?"—Laid We Love (Gen. D. H. Hill).

General News.

OFFICIAL TOPPOLEARY.—VERY SENTIMENTAL.—The Herald's Washington letter of Monday says:

Captain Dick Meade, of the navy, had a warm interview with Secretary Stanton to-day. The Secretary has ordered the Rebel articles to be placed in Captain Meade's house, instead of Ford's theatre, which was purchased for that purpose, on the ground that it would be disrespectful to the memory of Abraham Lincoln, who was killed there, to place these Rebel memorials in that building. Captain Meade claims that such use of the house of his late mother is objectionable on the same ground, and he demands that the government shall take the house off his hands.

Boston, Oct. 9.—Maria Cavanaugh and Hannah McLaughlin, girls of twenty years of age, jumped from Craig's Bridge, early this morning, locked in each other's arms. They were taken from the water by some boatman, Maria Cavanaugh dead, and Hannah McLaughlin surviving.

Gen. Frank Blair attempted to address a meeting at Cape Girardeau, Missouri, on Saturday evening; but was driven from the stand with stones and followed to the hotel with hooting. The windows on the side where Gen. Blair was known to be were all broken.

The marriage of Levi Bamberger, and Miss Sarah Rosenthal in the Jewish synagogue at Louisville, Ky., was performed with all the blaze of pomp and circumstance, that the Jewish gives a column in describing the gorgeous scene.

The South is not duped and fool enough to accept the conditions the Radicals offer. Even if everything which the Radicals offer, if they were accepted, they would have something worse to offer to-morrow. They can multiply conditions twice as fast as the South could accept them, though she were to devote herself exclusively to the business of accepting. Louisville Journal.