Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1875.

Ex-President Jefferson Davis has been invited to deliver an address before the Bartholomew County (Indiana) Agricultural Society this Fall, and will accept.

There is a political doctor in Paris who says: "I prefer tyranny to license; for tyranny disgusts us with slavery only, but license disgusts us with liberty itself."

NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD DIVIDEND.

The dividend of six per cent. recently declared by the Directors of the North Carolina Railroad Company will be payable as follows: three per cent on 1st September, 1875, and three per cent on 1st March, 1876.

DUPLIN AND THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

The Democratic Conservative party of Duplin county, assembled at Kenansville on Saturday last, we learn for the purpose of putting into the field candidates for the Constitutional Convention. They have nominated good men and true in the persons of Messrs. John N. Stallings, and William Farrior, who will reflect credit upon old Duplin and be ornaments to the Convention of the people of North Carolina. Well done, Duplin.

BUNKER HILL—WEST POINT.

Unless we yield to the conviction which once oppressed President Grant and surrender our faith in human nature, we are compelled to believe that the era of a restored nationality has really begun. Lexington and Concord, and Charlotte, witnessed its first genuine expression and gave strong hope, but Bunker Hill and West Point leave no longer any reasonable doubt that the American people, North and South, are not only willing, but desirous to forget their recent bitter experiences of civil war, and to live hereafter in cordial friendship together. The reunions which have occurred, have forced the acknowledgment of this fact from the most despondent and the most malignant alike, and it is creditable to our civilization to perceive that there is a very general disposition to acknowledge it as the work of a superintending Providence.

When a column of troops, wearing grey uniforms and known to be composed of men, many of whom fought through the war as Confederates, can march through the streets of Boston, escorted, not as prisoners, but as honored guests by gallant regiments in blue, and be cheered enthusiastically by the thronging thousands of New Englanders who lined the route—when a Virginia General named Lee can be selected as the one particular guest on whom attentions and courtesies are showered by these same New Englanders with a hearty, manly and unrestrained hospitality—when newspapers like the Boston *Advertiser*, can say with evident sincerity, that the South made all her great sacrifices for what she believed to be right, and can, in regard to the recollections of the war, utter the aspirations: "Buried forever, let them rest, and let the children never have cause to remember that their fathers quarreled at all". When these and like occurrences are presented to our contemplation, who can doubt that "things are not as they were"? And when we see the spirit in which such evidences of a fraternal sentiment are met by representative Southern men, when Fitz Lee makes such graceful acknowledgment of them as he did at Boston, speaking, as everybody knew he did, the general sentiment of the Southern people, where is the man who will have the "courage" to sneer at it, or to withhold from such manly, magnanimous, and patriotic utterances, a hearty "amen." And who will not sympathize in the following extract from the Boston *Post*?

"Our Southern military guests, whom it has been a pleasure to welcome and entertain for the last few days, will all have left us by to-night, bearing with them, however, the best wishes of all with whom they have come in contact in this city. The relations of cordiality and friendship between our visitors and our own citizens have been notably strengthened by the ceremonies of the week. Whether reciprocal attentions have been formal or informal, they have all been hearty and sincere, and that was the main thing. The presentation of a flag to the Fifth Maryland regiment was a peace offering whose effect was gratifying and whose propriety was undoubted. The floral tribute laid by this same regiment upon a monument to Massachusetts soldiers was an office of so delicate and beautiful a character that it has won the grateful appreciation of all our citizens.—The Charleston troops with a flag of Massachusetts presentation waving over them indicated their kindly feeling for us, and the Norfolk Blues plainly showed enjoyment of their welcome and reception into the ranks of National brotherhood. There have been double friendships formed; friendships of individuals and of organizations; and as the separation now takes place after the celebration of a great event of National and common interest, there will an army of missionaries go forth, though arrayed in the habiliments of war, yet with tidings of peace and good will in their voices and hearts. May they spread this sentiment until it shall be the animating principle of American government as is now of American society."

We are not, we believe, in the habit of indulging much in "gush," because, perhaps, we are not as young and enthusiastic as we once were; but sometimes when we reflect upon these Centennial celebrations, and read the accounts which our exchanges bring us of the meetings between the soldiers of the two armies, we are not ashamed to confess to a feeling of softness about the heart, after which we always feel better.

Among the other recent events of the character of which we speak was the meeting of the Alumni of West Point, on the 17th inst., the same day as the Bunker Hill celebration. There were assembled on that day at least a half dozen of Generals who had served in each army during the war. Longstreet, Tilghman, McLean, Anderson and Fremont, among Confederates, and Hooker, Gilmore, Casey, Humphries, and Barnard, among Federals, were there. Prof. Davies, the oldest living graduate of West Point, delivered the address, which was very appropriately, about the Bunker Hill battle, of which the day was the anniversary. Among many other passages in his speech, of like character, were given the following in regard to the conflicts of the past about which he spoke (as he ought to have done) as if they were forever past.

Viewing them together, on this spot and on this anniversary, we are united. We all agree that the allegiance of soldiers to their country is among the safe guards of a nation and the crowning glory of the military profession.—It is our unshaken confidence in that allegiance which enable us to meet here to-day. It is because the nation shares that confidence that it will approve our doings and applaud our acts. Since the close of the war the tendency to union and fraternity has grown stronger every year. The touching incident of the two mothers, whose sons had been reared at the same school, and who had fallen on different sides in the same battle, is a true exponent of the national sentiment.—They met accidently on Decoration day at a national cemetery, each with a wreath of flowers moistened with the tears of maternal love. They recognized each other, and their voices feebly uttered what their hearts deeply felt: "Since in early life our sons were brothers in arms, in death let them not be separated"; and the two wreaths were laid together on friendly graves. So may it be with us all. May Peace spread her mantle over the graves of the dead, and abide forever in the hearts of the living. Then the inspired sentiment of President Lincoln, "With malice toward none, and with charity for all," will no longer slumber in the records of history or be silent on the monuments where it is now engraved; but will be transferred to the national heart, and plead earnestly for reconciliation and peace."

Altogether this meeting of the Alumni of West Point was a very enjoyable and significant affair. It is true that among these graduates who took opposite sides in the war there has never been that kind of bitter feeling which seemed to exist among others, generally speaking, but still there had been enough estrangement to make it sometimes unpleasant. We therefore congratulate the graduates of the institution on this meeting of the Alumni, and hope it may be the harbinger of a better day coming.

We are glad to see that all our Southern exchanges seem to appreciate properly the events of which we speak, and have commented on them in the same spirit, and we feel more encouraged by such exhibitions of a truly patriotic, national, generous and forgiving sentiments, than we can express. May God save us from such expressions in the future as we have had in the past, and preserve the United States so long as it shall remain a free, great and just republic!

James Wood Davidson, in a letter to the New York *World*, again answers the question, "who burned Columbia?" He proves by Sherman and Sherman's own witnesses that it was not burned by General Hampton, and that it was burned by Sherman's own soldiers. He makes many points and coroborates them all by testimony.—Thus: 1. That General Sherman desired the destruction of Columbia. 2. That General Sherman knew that his soldiers desired the same thing. 3. That General Sherman believed that if the Fifteenth Army corps were quartered in that city they would destroy it. 3. That General Sherman thus desiring, thus knowing and thus believing, did quarter the Fifteenth Army corps in Columbia. And so on to the end of the chapter. The Fifteenth corps took possession at 10 o'clock in the morning; the fire broke out at a hundred places at once at 8 o'clock in the evening. Adjutant S. H. M. Byers, in a pamphlet entitled "What I Saw in Dixie; or Sixteen Months in Rebel Prisons," says: "The boys, too, were spreading the conflagration by firing the city in a hundred places;" and Whitlow Ried, in his "Ohio in the War," says: "It was the most monstrous barbarity of the barbarous march."

A proposition has been made by Theo. Hamilton, of Baltimore, and a member of Longstreet's old corps, to Gen. Jos. E. Johnston, as president of the Survivor's Association, says the Savannah *News*, which is of interest to our readers generally. The proposition of Mr. Hamilton is to give thirty-five dramatic performances, by a company composed of the highest order of talent, to be selected in New York, six nights in each of the cities of Savannah, Augusta, Atlanta, Macon and Columbus. A certain number of tickets are to be sold, at one admittance to a performance, a fine engraving and a chance at a prize of $10,000. The plan was suggested to Mr. Hamilton by a gentleman of Macon as an excellent method by which funds could be raised for the children and widows of Confederate soldiers. A general meeting of the subordinate organizations of the "Survivors' Association of Confederate Soldiers and Sailors" will be held in Macon during the State fair, when, it is probable, the details of the proposition will be accepted and the plans perfected.

Captain J. B. Eads, now engaged in jettying one of the mouths of the Mississippi, has written to the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange, recommending the formation of a "Mississippi Valley and Brazil Steamship Company," in anticipation of the early improvement of Mississippi navigation. He gives it as his opinion that a direct trade with Brazil would be an immense benefit to the Valley States, and that the establishment of such a line of steamers would at once lead to a vast interchange of products. All the reasons urged in favor of the proposed line of steamers apply equally to a Wilmington and Brazil line. We, too, want an interchange of leading products.

Jas. J. Martin has been nominated for Convention by the Radicals of Martin county.

The property of the Fair of the Carolinas at Charlotte is offered for sale. The Association is only in debt $736, 47.

Yesterday afternoon an interesting incident occurred at Theodore Joseph's residence, says the Raleigh News of Saturday. The Jewish element of the city, appreciating the speech of Gov. Vance on Friday night on "The Scattered Nation," presented him with a handsome gold watch. The presentation was made by Mr. M. Grausman, and the gift was received by the Governor in his usual felicitous style. Gov. Vance, by this lecture, is winning to him the Jewish element of the land.

REV. SOLOMON POOL—THE FATE OF A TRAITOR.

The papers have been carrying around the statement, that Solomon Pool is going to become one of the Faculty of Rutherford College, presided over by the Rev. Mr. Abernethy. Now, we happened to receive the other day, direct and reliable intelligence from headquarters, flatly contradicting this statement. As the statement would likely injure the prospects of the college, we hope it will be dropped.—Shelby *Aurora*.

What a striking moral does this statement carry with it!

Who is Solomon Pool, and why is the connection of his name as a prospective member of the Faculty of a fine and flourishing College calculated to injure it? And who is the President and what is the Rutherford College?

Is Solomon Pool a criminal or a disreputable character, that the mere announcement that he is to become one of the Professors of a College should be likely to injure that institution? Solomon Pool is a Minister of the Methodist Church, and Rutherford College is under the control of that denomination, and the Rev. Mr. Abernathy is an honored and trusted divine of the same Church. Surely there must be some reason—some good, substantial reason—for this remarkable publication—for this great concern on the part of the friends of Rutherford College to so promptly and so emphatically deny any connection between Solomon Pool and Rutherford College. The Reverend Solomon Pool is a member of a very prominent family in North Carolina—a family whose history is honorably connected with that of the State, and some branches of which are now held in high appreciation by our people.

Solomon Pool graduated with high scholastic distinction at the University in 1853, and was shortly thereafter appointed a tutor in that institution. He remained such until the close of the war, and afterwards until the carpet-baggers and scalawags and negroes, with an insatiate hatred of all that was honorable and historic in North Carolina, laid their impious hands upon the University of the State, with the fell purpose of destroying it. It was then that they looked about for a fitting tool to do their fiendish work. They found him in the person of Solomon Pool. And he did their behests willingly, efficiently and voraciously. Under his blighting control the University languished and died. In order that he might remain and prey upon the carcass, and to prevent all hope of resuscitation, the general Government, we believe, gave him some paltry appointment to make good a salary which the treasury of the University could no longer supply.

And now he reaps his reward. He has been driven away from the control of the University. Its grateful alumni are gathering together to build up their *Alma Mater*. And the Rev. Solomon Pool is a wanderer upon the face of the earth, and none are so poor as to do him reverence. Even those of his own religious family, knowing the disgrace he has brought upon himself and the injury he has done his State and his people, make haste to deny all connection with or knowledge of him. Soon he will be calling upon the very mountains to fall down and hide him from the sight of his fellow-man.

The Rev. Solomon Pool may seek consolation in the knowledge that others who yet retain their ill-gotten power and position—who as basely as he deserted their people in their hour of need—will soon follow him into the very abyss of degradation and contumely.

"TALL OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW."

A correspondent of the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* advocates the establishment of a number of small cotton mills by the meanes of the working people of the South. He suggests that a given number of working people subscribe so much per month, say five dollars, until fifty thousand dollars is reached, a sum sufficient to equip a factory of very respectable capacity, such as would add many thousand dollars to the permanent wealth and resources of the neighborhood in which it might be located, and afford to the working owners assured employment and support. Of course all of that number of stockholders could not be workers in a mill of that size, but the ownership of it would not compel any one to give up employment elsewhere. Neither do we mean to say that only workers in factories could profitably take stock. It would be a good investment for all working men. The ownership of a large interest in it by factory operatives would be an assurance to other stockholders that it would be intelligently and economically managed. The establishment of one such mill by people of slender means, and by payments so easily made, would surely lead to the establishment of other. The idea that only men of large capital can build and own cotton factories is retarding their establishment in the South. Let it be shown by successful experiment that the monthly savings of hard-working people will soon enable them, by their associated means, to build and operate very respectable factories, and to make money by it, and we would see others exerting themselves to do likewise. The incitement to saving which it would afford would also be beneficial. This is the way that the business has been started in other manufacturing communities—growing from small beginnings to gigantic proportions—and in this way we can soon add to the business of the South a vast industry which by many natural advantages rightfully belongs to our section.

A Washington dispatch says: "The clerks of the interior department have been assessed one per cent. on their salaries for a fund which is now being raised here to be used in the Ohio campaign. As the names of the higher officials of the department appear on the list as subscribers, the clerks who have been called upon lack the courage to refuse. All this is in direct violation of the order of the President prohibiting political assessments upon the department employees. A personal friend of the President stated today that he should call his attention to this matter, and inquire whether it had received his sanction. It is not probable, however, that the President will interfere."

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Yarboro House, Raleigh, N. C., June 22, 1875.

My Dear Journal:—The week just ended has been one of unusual interest. The Federal Circuit Court, the State Supreme Court and the Board of Trustees of the University of the State were in session and busily engaged.

His Honor, Judge Bond, presided over the Federal Court. Of the mental and moral and judicial characteristics of this individual the readers of the Journal do not need to be told anything at this late day. A word, however, as to his personal appearance may not be out of place, and only a word, for like him who was described as a short man with red eyes, his Honor can be presented in a single sentence as a duck-legged man with a big nose. Several important cases were tried before him but none of such general interest as to require comment.

In the State Supreme Court the most prominent case was that involving the validity of the amendments to the charter of the city of Wilmington enacted at the recent session of the Legislature and under which Mayor Van Bokkelen and the other members of the new Board of Aldermen were elected. From the intimations thrown out it seems that the Court consider the new charter to be valid unless that provision requiring a residence of ninety days prior to election day shall constitute a fatal objection. All the other objections are held, it seems, to be untenable. What the decision upon the ninety days question will be or when it will be delivered cannot be told. It is possible the Court may take an *advisari* and withold its opinion until January, if its opinion shall be adverse to the constitutionality of the requirment of ninety days residence and for this reason. If the Wilmington Charter be invalid on that ground almost every town charter in the State is equally unconstitutional and the effect of the decision will be to produce great confusion and inconvenience and to no good purpose in view of the fact that the Convention so soon to assemble will certainly express in the new Constitution, in the plainest terms, the right to require ninety days residence as a qualification to vote in town elections. If, therefore, the opinion of the Court should be adverse to the charter there would seem to be good reason for an *advisari*. Nor is it impossible a motive might be lacking if the opinion should be favorable and the motive a bad one; to-wit: the desire to continue the acting Aldermen in power until January—but it is not our purpose to impute bad motives to the Court. The fact that a Convention to amend the Constitution will meet at such an early day deprives the question of much of the importance it would otherwise possess. Colonel Strange's speech is spoken of in the highest terms. Judge Russell is said to have mended his lick somewhat, and to have presented his argument before the State Court in a rather more respectable and lawyer-like manner than he did when auguing before Judge Bond in February last. His recent surroundings were much better than those in February. Then he was assisted only by Messrs. Bailey and Cantwell. Last week he had the efficient help of Messrs. John H. Haughton, of Newbern, and D. G. Fowle and R. C. Badger, of this place.

But the event of the week, of the greatest general interest to the people of the State at large, was the meeting of the Trustees of the University of North Carolina. The readers of the Journal do not need to be told how much at heart its Editors have the revival of the University, or that they intend to use their best efforts to bring about a consummation so devoutly to be wished at the earliest possible day. And this, too, not merely because of a sentiment of attachment for the institution in which it was their fortune to spend the quick-passing days of a happy college life, but for the better reason that they see and feel the necessity of reviving the University in order to advance the cause of general education in North Carolina.—It matters not whether a citizen of North Carolina graduated at Chapel Hill or elsewhere, or whether he did not graduate at all, he has the deepest and most abiding interest in the revival of the University that he can have in any question that concerns his State. If our interest in the question was based only upon the fact that we had been students at Chapel Hill, we should make no appeal in behalf of the University to the general public. It is not as *Alumni* then in behalf of a beloved *Alma Mater*, but as citizens of North Carolina, who have her best interests deeply at heart that we appeal to our people to lend a helping hand to the great work the Trustees are now seeking to accomplish.

The character and reputation of the gentlemen chosen by the Trustees to constitute the Faculty of the University under its new auspices give a strong guarantee that their efforts will be crowned with success. Three old Professors were selected to wit: Charles Phillips, John Kimberley and De Bernier Hooper. The experience of these gentlemen in the successful conduct of the University in days gone by, leaves no room to apprehend failure in the future for want of wise counsel. The Rev. A. W. Mangum, now Professor Mangum, is in the prime of life, and Professor Redd just enterring it. Messrs. Graves and Winston are young men, but come before the Trustees with such high recommendations as to satisfy us beyond all doubt of their entire competency for the important positions they sought to fill. The number of gentlemen who presented testimonals to the board was large, and the testimonals showed them to be of the highest character—a very gratifying fact. So much for the faculty.

The question of the Presidency was postponed until the next meeting of the Board to be held in August next, and for the reason that the Trustees desired more time for reflection and consideration. It may not be improper to say that very many enquiries were made as to the probability of his acceptance of the position if it were tendered to Mr. George Davis. I think I violate neither truth nor propriety in saying that had I been able to assure the Board Mr. Davis would accept if elected, that the question would then and there have been settled. But this assurance could not be given and the question will come before us, as I said before, in August. Meanwhile a committee, consisting of nine Trustees, has been raised to take the necessary steps for the opening of the University in September next, the first of which will be a conference with the faculty to be had in Raleigh sometime during the next month to arrange the schedule of studies, select the text books, &c., &c.

The number and amount of the donations to the University have given great gratification, as evidence of the strong hold the Institution has upon the affections of our people. In every section where men have been approached the response has been most favorable.

And just here I feel that I would be wanting in justice were I to fail to make especial mention of the untiring services of Kemp P. Battle and of their very great value. There can be no doubt that he has done far more than any member of the Board of Trustees. Indeed, as the Secretary and Treasurer of the Board, almost the entire labor of organizing efforts for the revival of the University devolved upon him and never were labors more intelligently or more cheerfully or more efficiently performed. As an earnest devoted friend of the University, or as one who knows whereof he speaks, I would deem myself derelict in duty and common honesty, were I to fail to make this public acknowledgement of Mr. Battle's service. These services to say nothing of his liberal pecuniary donation, entitle him to the gratitude of all the friends of liberal learning in North Carolina. S.

[OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

OUR CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION!

Bugle Notes from Bunker Hill—Who was there and what was done

Boston, Mass., June 18, 1875.

Dear Journal:—The One Hundredth Anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, was observed in this city and the neighboring districts by one of the most imposing displays ever witnessed in New England. For months previous the long looked for event had been the chief anticipation of thousands and the immense throng that filled our streets yesterday proved that patriotism, far from being a dead fiction of the past, was a bright and living reality. One of the most noticeable features of the celebration was its National significance.

It was not Massachusetts alone which contributed to the memorable occasion. North and South and East and West laid side by side their tributes of love and respect. The procession, civic and military, was over seven miles in length and occupied four hours and twenty minutes in passing a given point. To the spectator it was a magnificent sight. South Carolina, Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York and all the New England States were represented by their best military organizations. Maryland sent her 5th regiment, a collection of the finest looking men that ever your correspondent before had the good fortune to see together, and South Carolina was represented by the Charleston Light Infantry.

It was something beautiful, yes, something glorious to witness the reception given these boys from the South. From every house-top, balcony and window and from the vast multitude in the streets came the most cordial and enthusiastic expressions of welcome. Cheering and the waving of handkerchiefs and a continuous stream of applause all along the line assured our Southern friends that many a Northern heart rejoiced at their presence. One felt almost like weeping, so affecting was the sight yet it would have been tears of joy. "God bless you, Maryland," "God bless you, South Carolina," was echoed from heart to heart. It was indeed a glorious reunion, a final coming together of lives, an eternal cementation of the bonds of love and peace. Henceforth there is no North, no South, we are one in feeling, with God's blue sky above us for a banner and the evidences of His mercy about us, a constant inspiration for good.

The decorations in all parts of the city and its suburbs were most elaborate. Public buildings and private dwellings were arrayed in gorgeous drapery. Bunting of various colors, flowers, laurel wreaths and mottoes appropriate to the day, in good variety and costly profusion, met the eye wherever it rested. Old Faneuil Hall was nearly hidden under a dress of many colors. At the State House and City Hall was a dazzling and magnificent display. Upon the tower of the Old North Church were two beautiful paintings, one representing Newman, the sexton, hanging out the lanterns, the other, Paul Revere, awaiting the signal. The Church was also profusely trimmed with bunting. The old Corner Book Store at the corner of Washington and School streets had the following inscription: "This building, one of the oldest in this city, whose walls a century ago resounded to the tread of a hostile soldiery marching upon Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill, reverberated the fierce cannonade of the memorable 18th of June, 1775, and echoed back the thunder of Washington's at guns Dorchester Heights. This venerable structure was erected during the reign of Queen Anne, A. D., 1712." At the soldiers monument in Charlestown was exhibited a magnificent floral wreath, the gift of the Maryland troops. It bore the inscription, "Maryland's tribute to Massachusetts."

It is quite impossible to estimate the number of people present at the celebration. Never before in our universal history have so many people gathered here. Everybody was here, young and old, black and white, Jew and Christian, and notwithstanding the bustle and jam everybody was good natured. Hospitable people in nearly every section of the city kept open houses and fed the multitude. Every time the procession halted, the troops were pelted with cakes, apples, oranges and ginger bread from windows and the roof of houses. Windows and balconies on the route of the procession were in demand, as high as one hundred dollars being paid for a single window. In the evening, bonfires, illuminations and fire-works kept Boston and its surroundings in a blaze of light. It was a memorable day, a day pleasant to citizen and stranger and a day that will long be remembered by those who participated in or were witnesses of its ceremonies.

Near the base of the monument a spacious tent was erected and at six o'clock in the evening about 3,000 people gathered there to listen to appropriate literary exercises.

Among the dignitaries present were the Governor and staff, Vice President Wilson, General Burnside, and Hon. Geo. B. Loring. Rev. Rufis Ellis, D. D., opened the meeting with prayer, at the conclusion of which the Apollo Club sang a beautiful hymn entitled "Prayer before the Battle."

Charles Devins, Jr., the Orator of the Day, was then introduced and received with loud applause. The oration was a masterly production, and was listened to with close attention by the audience. George Washington Warren, President of the Bunker Hill Monument Association was, then called to the platform and made a brief and pleasing speech, which was loudly applauded. The Benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Phillips Brooks, and the meeting dispersed.

No accident of any note occurred during the day. There was no confusion, no delays, everything passed off smoothly and in perfect harmony. Our Southern visitors profess to be pleased with their entertainment. We certainly have enjoyed their company and we part with them with reluctance. The Charleston, S. C., Infantry have presented Gov. Gaston with an elegant palmetto cane, a most agreeable surprise to the Governor, and a gift dear because of the givers and the occasion. The Charlestown Cadets entertain the Maryland Fifth Regiment and the Pennsylvania troops at Nantasket Beach to-day.

The lessons of the Centennial are many. Much has been accomplished in a century, much *remains to be* accomplished. All sectional difficulties have been forgotten, perfect harmony, peace and good will prevail throughout the country. The one hundredth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill is indeed a "day to be remembered in the annals of our country."

Wandering Minstrel

BUNKER HILL.

THIRTY THOUSAND MEN IN LINE.

A PROCESSION SEVEN MILES LONG

General Butler Leads the Column—General Sherman's Speech—Richmond Knights Templar—The Palmetto and the Pine—The Blue and the Gray—Repeated Honors to the Fifth Maryland—General Deven's Oration—Incidents and Details, &c., &c.

Special Despatch to the Baltimore Sun.

Boston, June 17—The Bunker Hill Centennial has been an all-day affair in Boston. Business of all kinds having been suspended, and the weather being cool and pleasant, there was a general turn out of participants and spectators, both classes being so great as to be almost beyond enumeration. The route of the procession was seven miles long, and it occupied nearly five hours in passing one point, so that many who secured favorable places to witness the display, consumed nearly the whole day before they were fully satisfied. I believe it would be no exaggeration to say that there were thirty thousand men in line. Major-General B. F. Butler, who commanded the division of the Massachusetts militia, rode at the head of the column, coming to review at about ten o'clock a. m., in front of the State-house, where General W. T. Sherman, Gov. Gaston, Vice-President Wilson, Senator Terry, of Michigan, ex-Governor Boutwell, and General A. E. Burnside, and many other distinguished persons reviewed the parade.

GENERAL BUTLER IN HIS GLORY.

General Butler had three brigades in his division, numbering about ten thousand men, and including ten regiments, several battalions of calvary and companies of artillery. The prevailing uniforms were blue, though the trimmings and plumes gave variety and brilliancy to the line. General Butlar rode a spirited charger, and seemed to be in his glory, as he was in his feathers and war paint. He is a good rider and was tumultously applauded. The review lasted from ten o'clock till noon, and including the visiting military organizations, as well as the Massachusetts militia escorting them. When the review was over, and there was a pause of half an hour while carriages were being filled at the State-house, "Uncle Ben," as everybody calls him, rode up and congratulated the Governor that the review was over. The Fifth Regiment was halted near by, having the left of the division of visiting organizations and the Seventh New York the other post of honor, the right. General Butler said to the gentleman addressed, "Well, I suppose you are glad this is the rear of the military," and, pointing to the Fifth Maryland added, "We have kept the best for the last."

IN NARROW WAYS.

In passing for review the infantry commands labored under disadvantage on account of the narrowness of the way for large company fronts, such as those presented by the Seventh New York, which marched with fronts of twenty-four files, whils the Fifth Maryland had only eighteen files to the company front. The field and staff officers of the Fifth Maryland were mounted. It occupied from from noon to three o'clock P. M. for the head of the procession to reach

BUNKER HILL MONUMENT,

and the exercises at that point were begun soon after, continuing till 7½ P. M. The exercises were conducted under an immense canvas, covering five thousand persons, who were admitted only by card to seats numbered to correspond with their tickets. Every one present was, therefore, comfortably seated. While Judge Devens was speaking, Gen. Sherman, who received a great ovation as he rode in the procession from the State-house to the monument, was called to speak as a national representative, and said the call should have been made upon Vice-President Wilson or one of the judges of the United States Supreme Court, who were present. General Sherman took occasion, however, to return his thanks for the enthusiastic reception with which he had been greeted. Gov. Gaston, of Massachusetts, who was escorted by a splendid body of fine looking young men, comprising the Boston Light Infantry battalion, rode a superb black horse, and, like General Sherman in his carriage, had to remain uncovered nearly the whole time of the procession, responding to the acclamations of the public. General Sherman said the demonstration was one of the grandest spectacles he had ever witnessed. Speeches were also made by Govs. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania; Bedle, of New Jersey, and Dingley, of Maine.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR AT THE MONUMENT.

During the forenoon, before the regular exercises, the Knights Templars of Richmond and Boston, numbering fifteen hundred men, went out to the Battle Monument where ex-Governor Walker, of Virginia, who had come on with the Richmond Commandery, made a brief speech, expressing the view that the Union will be cemented by stronger ties than ever, and that the lesson we had learned in the past has not been in vain. Virginia and Massachusetts stood here to-day shoulder to shoulder to commemorate an event in which they had a common heritage, and the highest desire of his heart was that in all the future they might exemplify by their conduct how good and how pleasant a thing it was for brethren to dwell together in unity. The Governor's remarks were received with great applause.

THE PALMETTO AND THE PINE.

The South Carolinians planted a palmetto and a pine tree on Bunker Hill, and the palmetto attracted much attention.

In regard to the visiting military organizations it should be stated that the Seventh New York, the First Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia, and the Fifth Maryland, received the greatest applause. The Ninth regiment, Massachusetts, wearing red coats, although it is an Irish regiment, with green plumes, was equal to the best for fullness of ranks and steady, soldierly bearing. Their uniform is much against them, but in drill they are well up, and have, no doubt, fine officers, upon whom so much depends in a military organization. There was

ONE NEGRO BATTALION

among the Massachusetts soldiers, having officers of their own color, who seemed to be wholly inefficient. The Seventh New York turned out stronger than the Fifth Maryland, and the uniform of both being the same, gray with white pants, and the Second Pennsylvania being similarly uniformed, the gray was plentifully mixed with the blue.

BATTALION OF THE SCHOOL BOYS.

One of the features of the parade was a large battalion of High School and Boston Latin School boys, who are regularly trained in drill. The battalion of the Institute of Technology, under Lieutenant Zollinski, an officer of the regular army, detailed at the institute, appeared in full continental dress, and marched as stately as if they were men of the times a hundred years ago. Lieutenant Zollinski is full of energetic action and has been untiring in making the men of the Fifth Maryland comfortable. Indeed, the Fifth is a favorite corps with everybody here, the ladies particularly, and there is no doubt they carried off a great share of the honors to-day where they found so many worthy competitors. The State they so nobly represent was frequently cheered along the line of march, notably so by the large assemblage of gentlemen on the stand at the State-house during the review.

I have spoken of the Irish Regiment, the Ninth Massachusetts, which was so conspicuous on the parade to-day. It should be added that Irish organizations comprised two of the largest divisions of the civic part of the line; including Catholic and beneficial societies. A Rhode Island regiment from Providence was conspicuous for the grenadier size of its men, who wore the full grenadier uniform, red coats and bearskin shakos. Gens. Burnsides and Banks walked with veteran organizations.

MASONIC WINNING AND DINNING.

St Andrews's Lodge of Masons, of Boston, gave a dinner during the day to the Richmond Commandery and De Maloy Commandery, at Boston, on the site of the old Green Dragon Tavern, where the first Masonic lodge was held in this city nearly a hundred and fifty years ago, and where General Warren presided as master. Speeches were made by Ex-Governor Walker of Virginia, and others. The Masonic brethren of the mystic tie have done vary much towards promoting the present era of good feeling which has characterized this great peace centennial

From the New York Tribune.

THE WELCOME OF THE SOUTHERNERS IN BOSTON.

The Scene as Painted by Bayard Taylor—The Warmth of Feeling Reaches a Climax—The Hearty Greeting of Ex-Confederates—The Sincerity of the Feeling Expressed

Boston, June 16.—North and South have clasped hands for the first time to-night. All day long the feeling manifested yesterday when the Fifth Maryland regiment arrived has been growing in warmth and depth, finding new vent in the welcome given to the Charleston regiment, the Richmond Knights Templar, and the Norfolk Blues, until a climax has been reached this evening which ought to make the whole American people happy. Music Hall was superbly decorated for the occasion. The removal of the seats from the floor added greatly to the apparent dimensions. The galleries were draped with flags, and a masterpiece of triumphant drapery, covering one end of the hall, surrounded the word "Welcome." The great organ rose out of a forest of palmettos, and the stand in front of it was hedged with flowers, an arch of white sprays and green leaves surmounting the central steps. The orator's desk was hidden behind a tablet of blossoms forming the word "Peace." The galleries were filled with ladies and gentlemen long before the appointed hour, but the spacious floor was kept clear, and when the South Carolina soldiers marched in, while the crowd cheered and the orchestra pealed its welcome, a more inspiring scene could not be imagined. The Mayor arrived soon afterward in company with Governor Gaston, Vice President Wilson, Colonel Wilder, and a number of distinguished guests, who, with the officers of the Southern regiments, took their seats on the platform. There was a great number of cheers when the old Revolutionary flag of Eutaw was carried up and its red folds floated above the Palmetto leaves. The Mayor's admirable speech of welcome was constantly interrupted by applause. I only regretted that his voice could not be heard throughout the entire hall. Gov. Gaston followed in a short address, breathing the same hospitable and fraternal feeling.

The applause thus far had been hearty and general, but when the Mayor announced the name of Col. Andrews, of South Carolina, it was like firing a mine. The thousands present gave more than a cheer—a cry of welcome; hats were swung, handkerchiefs waved, the seated guests rose to their feet, and for some minutes the great hall fairly rang and trembled with a storm of genuine heartfelt joy. Col. Andrews' response was very solemn and fervent. He did full justice to the sincerity of the welcome and reciprocated its spirit in a thoroughly frank and manly way. He was cheered throughout, and his allusion to the flag of Eutaw (which was lifted and waved as he he spoke) awoke the enthusiasm anew. As he closed, the orchestra struck up the once familiar air of "Dixie," which the assemblage welcomed as an old friend. The appearance of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee was the occasion for a new outburst of feeling, warmer, if possible, than the preceeding ones. I looked around and saw the light of solemn gratitude and thanksgiving on every face when Gen. Lee stated that he had come because he claimed a right to be here, and the cheering was tumultuously renewed, as it was at the close of his brief address. Then the orchestra played "Auld Lang Syne" amid a profound silence, yet a silence full of memories and full of hopes. Gen. Kilpatrick's greeting was hearty and familiar, as of one whom the audience knew and were glad to see. But the intense depth of feeling, not unmingled at first with a certain amount of anxiety, with which the Southern speakers were heard was no longer apparent. Men listened to the latter as if asking themselves, "Will they be brothers again?" and the demonstration they gave expressed the realization of their own desire.—This has been the ruling hope, the ruling doubt in Boston to-day. I can testify both to its sincerity and its intensity, and I foresee the higher and purer feeling of jubilation which will possess all hearts to-morrow. I trust that the millions of our people who cannot be here will unite with us in our gratitude and joy for the day we have prayed for dawns at last. B. T.

We learn from the Hickory Press that on last Monday night the sash and door factory and flouring mills at Third Creek station, Rowan county, were all consumed by fire. The origin of the fire is unknown, the buildings being wrapped in flames when first discoved. The loss was very heavy, amounting in the aggregate, to $35,000 or $40,000. No insurance. All the houses and machinery, a large quantity of corn, flour, wheat, spokes, handles, sash, doors, lumber, &c., were destroyed.

A telegram from Hartford, in this State, to the Raleigh News says that the jury in the case of Elias Powell, col., charged with killing Cohen, at Battleboro, brought in a verdict of guilty to-day. Geo. B. Brown, col., one of the Board of County Commissioners, has been tried and convicted of forgery. Judge Watts left town for Nash county Friday evening, and kept the jury in the murder case waiting his arrival till this morning.

BY TELEGRAPH.

GOTHAM.

RELEASE OF "BOSS" TWEED.

TROUBLE IN TAMMANY HALL.

New York, June 22—Noon—Wm. M. Tweed's friends say he is to be relensed from the penitentiary this morning. It is expected that he will be taken to the District Attorney's office, thence to the Court of oyer and terminer, where the bail in the criminal action, under which the bench warrant was recently issued, will be gxed. If he gives the required bail he will probably be arrested by the Sheriff on an order of arrest granted in a civil suit for $6,000,000. Mr. Tweed's counsel may move in the Supreme Court Chambers to-day for a release of their client, or for a reduction of $3,000,000 bail, named in the order of arrest.

Yesterday and last night meetings were held in Hibernian Hall and the Cooper Union by the laborers on corporation work to protest against the recent reduction of wages. Speeches were made and resolutions were adopted and letters read from Fernando Wood, saying that, as a tax payer, he did not approve of the reduction of wages.

New York, June 22—Night—John Morrisey, who had been directed to appear before the Tammany Hall Committee on disciplin to answer the charge of treason and conspiracy against the peace and welfare of the party, attended last night and answered a series of questions concerning his political course during the winter.—The Committee refused to accede to Mr. Morrisey's request for the admission of members of the press. The investigation was conducted in secret but the proceedings are published in full this morning. Mr. Morrisey defended himself against the impeachment and claimed his cause in opposing the Costigan Bill and Civil Justice bill was more in the interest of the Tammany Hall than the opposite conduct of its managers. In conclusion he told the Committee they might as well make up a report for his expulsion as he was not going to resign until he was ready. Morrissey then retired and Augustus Schell and all the members of the Eleventh Assembly District General, Committee, except three, were severally examined. Mr. Schell and the rest stated in answer to questions asked that there was no dissatisfaction in the Distaict Committee.

The Herald says the dissatisfaction which has of late been manifesting itself against Tammany Hall, is gradually assuming shape. Last night there assembled in one of the upper parlors of Delmonico's, a large number of influential Democrats, whose object was to form an organization which it is hoped will supersede the Tammany. To this end it was last night decided to get a representative delegation from each of the city wards with a view to arranging preliminaries for the election of a General Committee. The first object of organization will be to institute a systematic campaign against the Tammany. It is not intended that the General Committee shall be provisional but permanent. On Monday next another meeting will be held at which about five representatives from each ward will be present and it is then expected that important work will be done.

Wm. M. Tweed this morning appeared in the Court House in custody of Deputy Sheriff McGonigle. All the city newspapers have been represented on Blackwells Island for a week past, and the representatives had many promises made to them that Tweed would leave the penitentiary with their full knowledge. Notwithstanding this he was smuggled off the Island at 10 o'clock last night and brought to the city, where according to Deputy Sheriff, he was drove round in a carriage. It was generally expected he would be brought to Court to-day, and consequently large numbers of people gathered in the immediate vicinity of the Court House for the purpose of getting sight of him. This morning he went to his office in Duane street and spent some time in consultation with his counsel, after which he proceeded to the District Attorneys office, accompanied by his son, Wm. M. Tweed, Jr., and his private Secretary, Foster Sewey. In the Supreme Court Chambers, one of his counsel, Mr. Willard Bartlett, presented to Judge Davis the following order, which was signed by him at a special term of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, held at the Court House in the city of New York, on the 22nd day of June, 1875, present, Hon. Noah Davis, Justice of the people of the State of New York, in relation of Wm. M. Tweed, plaintiff, in error against Jas. L. Liscomb, Warden of the Penitentiary of the city of New York, defendant, in error; the relator, Wm. M. Tweed, having prosecuted his writ of error to the Court of Appeals from the order or judgment of this Court, bearing date, the day of March, 1875, which order or judment was duly entered by the clerk of this Court and Court of Appeals having measured said order or judgment of this Court, and having directed the discharge of the relator, now on reading, and filing the remittiture from the said Court of Appeals, and on motion of Mr. Willard Bartlett, Attorney for the relator. It is ordered that the order and judgment of the Court of Appeals herein be, and the same which made the order and judgment of this Court; and it is further ordered, that the said relator, Wm. M. Tweed, be and is hereby discharged from the custody of the Warden of the Penitentiary of the city of New York. Wm. Walsh, Clerk in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, before Judge Brady.

Mr. Foster Jewey was at the first one of the Tweed party to enter. He had hardly taken his seat, when Tweed entered, in charge of the Deputy Sheriff. He walked rapidly across the room and took his seat beside his counsel. In a very short time the Courtroom was packed with people, and immense numbers were clamoring for admittance. After the order had been restated, District Attorney Philips arose, and addressing the Court, craved that the defendant, Wm. M. Tweed, be arraigned to plead to an indictment found against him in 1875.

Mr. David Dudley Field, arose, and on behalf of Mr. Tweed, stated that they were not ready to plead or make motion to quash; that they had only received notice of this indictment a few days since, and therefore time ought to be allowed them to examine matters.

Mr. Peckham, on behalf of the people, stated that it was evident that the defendant intended to pursue the old tactics and stand off all proceedings as long as possible.

Mr. Field disclaimed any such intention, and stated that in law time ought to be allowed him to examine the indictment, and further, that if they were forced to enter the plea, they would demand the right to withdraw at any time, that it was a shame and cruelly wrong to find an indictment in 1873, and then two years afterwards call them up without warning, to plead to it. The counsel furner stated that if they were forced to plead, by the decision of the Court, he would ask that the right be given them to move to quash the indictment. After the plea was entered a legal war of words followed, which lasted for nearly an hour.

Messrs. Phelps & Peckham, on behalf of the people, claiming that such a thing was unheard of in law except in special cases, unlike the present one, and there was no reason why this case should be made a special one, or special favor shown to the defendant.

At this point Mr. Field arose and demanded to know what special favors had been shown, or would be? My client, said he, has for seven months been illegally confined in the penitentiary, and when, after committing this outrage, an outrage for which every one concerned in it shall be held strictly accountable, and after he is released by a higher power than themselves, it is wrong, it is unjust to ask us to plead to an indictment of which we know nothing. The counsel further said that it would not be considered a special favor to issue warrants in a civil suit of $6,000,000, and to fix the bail at the enormous figure of $3,000,000, and that such bail was unheard of.

Yes, said Mr. Peckham, and the stealing of $6,000,000 was an unheard of thing until the defendant committed the theft. The matter was here rested, and Judge Brady said he thought the defence should have time to examine the indictments, but he would not give his decision until late in the day. The argument was on an indictment found in November, 1873, charging Tweed with fraudulently obtaining the signature of Mayor Hall to a warrant paid Andrew J. Garvey. On this indictment the Court fixed the bail at $3,000. On the indictment found by the Grand Jury, in May last, the bail was fixed at $1,000. Tweed, accompanied by his counsel then repaired to the District Attorney's office, where bail was furnished, Alfred B Sands becoming his bondsman on the former indictments. On indictment found on February 20th, 1873, charging him with having obtained from the city by fraudulent warrant $44,388 67, bail was furnished by Mr. Sands in $1,000. Bail furnished on old indictments amounting to $14,000, which was declared invalid on account of Tweed's sentence, was renewed, Mr. Chas. Devlin becoming the surety. When the bail bonds had been executed, the whole party returned to the Court of Oyer and Terminer, and the bonds were approved by Judge Brady.

Tweed was then taken in custody again by Deputy Sheriff McGonigle on the order of rrrest in the civil suit and conveyed to Ludlow street jail, where he will remain until the three million bail is furnished.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF A YOUNG LADY FROM HER HOME.

The Story of a Newspaper Personal and its Connection With the Ville du Havre.

For the past month the following personal has appeared daily in the columns of the New York Herald:

Lamb.—I implore you to return. Oh, come home, come home, my child. J. F. H.

This personal, unlike most of those which appear in that paper, speaks to the people who are acquainted with its story, of a terrible family affliction and sorrow.

Among those who bade adieu to friends and wished good speed to the Ville du Havre as she started on her last and fatal journey, was a Miss Constance Health, who, with her father and her brother-in-law, had accompanied her sister and her three children to set them off on their trip to Europe. As the steamer rode out into the stream, she, the father, and the husband returned to their home, but not without some misgivings of the safety of their relatives. The morning following the departure of the vessel, the girl told her family that she was possessed with the dread that something unfortunate would overtake the steamer before it crossed the ocean.—Her father and her sister's husband endeavored to disabuse her mind of her fears, and everything that wealth, and pleasant and happy associations could give was obtained to divert her mind from the terrible picture she had conjured up of the impending disaster. This care and kindness seem to have its effect, and the girl forgot her fears. She mingled freely in society, and was the admired of the beauties of Maury Hill, being an accomplished and thorough lady.

Her family resided at that time at No. 208 West Twenty-fourth street.—Now, those of them who have not passed away to a certain or still, as in her case, an uncertain fate worse than death, reside in Brooklyn, but a little removed from dependence

ON THEIR FRIENDS FOR SUPPORT.

Their wealth has been used in attempts to find their "lamb."

For weeks and weeks after the news of the loss of the Ville du Havre, the young girl was crazed. Her sister's husband was also stricken even unto madness with the news of that disaster, and fears were entertained that two more of that family would be hurried to their graves by this calamity.

Owing to the kind offices of a friend, who, by day and night, watched the grief-stricken husband, he was saved, and received strength enough to bear up against the great affliction. Miss Constance never fully recovered. Everything in and about the house reminded her of her lost sister and her little ones. Her grief, though intense, did not manifest itself in any violent outward signs; it settled fixedly and became ever present to her.

On the night of May 21 she left home, and has not been seen since, notwithstanding every effort has been made

TO DISCOVER HER WHEREABOUTS.

The country has been scoured for her by people especially engaged to make search for her, and personals and advertisements inserted in all the papers in the States. The father and son have expended nearly all of their wealth in the useless hunt.

This afternoon the father-in-law, accompanied by his friend who saved him from his grief, as usual, visited police headquarters and inquired for news. "There is nothing," they said; and then turning went from the room to the headquarters in New York, and the different telegraph offices, and places which they regularly visit in search of their lost "lamb." The woman when she left home was dressed in brown silk, with a black shawl and heavy mourning veil.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

The Democrats of Martin county have nominated Joseph S. Waldo for Convention.

We gather the following interesting items from the proceedings of the Board of Trustees as published in the Raleigh News: Mr. Kemp P. Battle, chairman of the committee on contributions was called on for a statement of amounts obtained for the revival of the University. Mr. Battle reported that about $20,000 had been pledged, payable to the Trustees of the University Fund, viz: Messrs. B. F. Moore, W. A. Graham, William H. Battle, in five equal instalments. About $1,200 were paid in first class securities or cash. The committee were instructed to continue their labors and report the result of their work to the next meeting of the Board. The committee stated that they had found the strongest encouragement, not only among the "University boys," but all friends of higher education of all classes and all denominations. A committee of nine was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Kemp P. Battle, B. F. Moore, P. C. Cameron, D. M. Carter, Rev. J. N. McKoy, John Manning, W. L. Saunders, John A. Gilmer, John E. Dugger, of whom three shall be a quorum, to revive the scheme of studies and take such action preparatory to opening the University as may be deemed expedient. On motion of Hon. B. F. Moore, it was resolved that the committee of nine heretofore appointed, shall inquire what system, if any, should be adopted in regard to the appointment of a President of the University, or a substitute therefor, and report at the next meeting of the Trustees.