

State of North Carolina

# The Weekly Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED IN 1852.

A NORTH CAROLINA ILLUSTRATED FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NORTH CAROLINA PEOPLE, IN THE STATE AND OUT.

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EDWARD A. OLDHAM, Editor and Publisher.

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## STORIES OF THE WAR.

### INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF BOTH THE BLUE AND GREY.

An Incident of the Battle of Murfreesboro, by the Author of Company "Aytch."

On Christmas Day, 1862, Bragg's army at Murfreesboro was hovering over smoky fires, having recently come out of Kentucky, after the battle of Perryville, the raggedest, dirtiest, louisiest set of soldiers that ever carried a musket or knapsack. Wood was scarce and sobby, and mud and slush were everywhere. While standing around our camp-fires discussing the situation and defending old Bragg's bad generalship, the assembly suddenly sounded and we were double quickened to Lavergne, about ten miles from Murfreesboro, toward Nashville, as Rosecrans, the fox, was advancing.

After skirmishing for two days we were driven in and found our army in line of battle on the bank of Stone's River, on the 28th of December, which was Sunday. The battle was fought on Wednesday the 31st.

I was a skirmisher that day for the First Tennessee Regiment. Our brigade made a half wheel, thus throwing us upon the enemy's flank, when the cry was raised, "you are firing on your own men!" "You are firing on your own men! Cease firing! Cease firing!" The most terrible confusion that I ever beheld on any battle-field then occurred. Every man was hallooing at the top of his voice, "You are firing on your own men! Cease firing! Cease firing!" I hallooed; in fact the whole skirmish line kept on yelling to "shoot! shoot! d—n it shoot, they are Yankees! shoot!" Gen. Frank Cheatham sent forward several members of his staff, and they were all killed. We were not twenty yards off from the main Yankee line, and they were pouring the hot shot and shells right into our ranks, and every man yelling at the top of his voice, "Cease firing! You are firing on your own men!"

The crest held by the Yankees was belching loud with fire and smoke, and the rebels were falling like leaves of autumn in a hurricane. They continued to load and shoot. The leaden hail-storm swept them off the field. They fell back and reformed, General Cheatham came up, and advancing right upon the enemy's ranks, begged his men to follow. I advanced in their very midst; when a quick, sharp pang like lightning seemed to shoot from temple to temple, furrowing through the brain; but on I pressed up to the very cannon's mouth, when another ball struck me on the arm and seemed to jerk it out of its very socket. I saw the blood running down my arm and felt it trickling over my face in perfect spurts, and just as we reached the battery that we had been charging and the Yankees had given way, I fainted and fell from the loss of blood. This is the last thing of the battle of Murfreesboro that I can remember.

I remember trying to cheer, when all at once I lost consciousness and fell like a corpse in the midst of corpses.

I knew that both armies were in their death grapple, that they had met, for I seemed to hear the fierce rebel yell, the clash of steel and the continued roar of musketry; the wild shrill cry of neighing steeds, and the quick wheel and tramp of heavy battalions, while the shouts of the warrior men seemed to fairly ring through my ears. And now and then my hot blood seemed to stagnate and freeze, and the dead seemed to be piled on me in heaps.

How long I had lain there I know not; but when I came to myself it was night and every thing was as silent as death, and I was—O so cold! Clouds were flying across the cold, grey sky, and I saw the upturned faces of the dead lying all around me. I could not move, and my arm seemed as if it weighed ten tons. I tried to move, and shrieked out with intense pain. I felt that some awful power had brought a mountain ten thousand feet high and placed it on my head. I tried to call some one, but my voice was nothing but a groan. I fell back on my face and seemed to go off in a kind of dream. All my life seemed to pass before me in the most beautiful colors. It seemed that all the colors of the rainbow were blended together, yet every now and then alternating in each separate shade.

I remember that I thought, if this be death, it is O so beautiful. I remembered how good and kind my parents had been to me. I remembered all the boys and girls that I had ever played with in my youth. I remembered the church and Sunday-school, I remembered my little dead sister; I could see the dimple in her cheeks, her curly hair falling all over her shoulders, her bright and happy smile while a halo of light seemed to cover the scene as if entranced. I thought, Is this death? I knew it was death, for when we are dying we see everything

and hear everything, for it is our last I felt that the good God would hear my prayer, for Jesus' sake; in fact, I knew that I heard the harps of the redeemed ones on the other shore. The pattering rain that was falling seemed like the sweetest music, and I said, "This is nothing but the dark waters of the Jordan of death I am crossing, and I will soon enter heaven on the other shore." After this I had only a faint recollection of being carried off on a litter and being put into a wagon on some straw, and being jolted over a rough road. All the time my temples were throbbing and bleeding with great pain, and my tongue was cracked and blistered for water. What happened for days, weeks, and months afterward I know but little. But I remember that a great many of my old comrades came to look at me, and would turn off and say, "Poor fellow, his days are numbered."

### COLONIAL HISTORY.

The State of "Frankland" and John Sevier, the Patriot.

From the Hickory Press.

While on a brief visit to the venerable town of Morganton, in the early part of the week, Col. Tate of that place, pointed, but to us the spot where Jack Sevier jumped from the window of the old court house of Burke on to the back of his saddle horse, placed there by friends, and made his escape from the clutches of the law.

The history of the matter is too long to be given in detail, but we will briefly refer to some of its events. When the war of the revolution closed in 1783, North Carolina had the title to the great territory now embraced in the State of Tennessee. In 1784 the general assembly of the State proposed to cede that territory to the Government of the United States. This cession was regarded by the settlers beyond the mountains with distrust, and headed by John Sevier, a brave soldier of the Revolution, they set up the State of Frankland, with an organized government, and made Sevier its Governor. Richard Caswell, who was then Governor of North Carolina, issued a proclamation warning the people who were concerned in this revolt to return to their duty, and inviting them to lay their grievances before the General Assembly. The effect of this proclamation was to divide the people of Frankland into two hostile parties, one headed by Sevier and one by Col. Tipton. The former continued to lead the movement for an Independent State Government, whilst Tipton adhered to the old State government.

The General Assembly of North Carolina, in 1785, to quiet the disturbance, passed a general amnesty on condition that the people of Frankland would return to their allegiance, and made provision for the election of State officials for Frankland. For a time there was great confusion, each party having a regularly organized government over the same territory and the same people. The rival parties were on the verge of civil war.

Sevier, at one time with 150 men had Tipton with a force of fifteen men, in Tipton's house in a state of siege. Reinforcements came to Tipton's relief, and Sevier and his forces fled. Sevier was afterwards captured, brought to Morganton and delivered over to William Morrison, the sheriff of Burke on a charge of treason. From the custody of the sheriff he made his escape by jumping from the window of the old court house on the back of his horse. Being well mounted he made his escape into Tennessee, and was never again arrested. The next year he was elected a member of the General Assembly from Green county, (now Tennessee), and was allowed to occupy his seat. An act of the General assembly was soon passed, removing his disabilities. Sevier was a brave soldier of the revolution, and had many influential friends, among whom were Gen. Chas. McDowell, and Gen. Joseph McDowell, of Burke, who were for a time the sureties on his bail bond. Although misled by ambition, he possessed many fine qualities and was a man of great personal popularity.

### What a Muddle.

From the Warrenton Index.

What a mess is politics, and in what a muss are political parties involved! Democrats are divided into administration and anti-administration, protection and anti-protection. Republicans are stalwart, half-breed and mugwump; prohibition and anti-prohibition at the same time. The temperance men are prohibitionist, anti-saloonist and local optionist. Workingmen have more multitudinous names than any, being known as anarchist, communist, socialist, Knights of Labor and trades unionists. Surely a person can find a party to reflect any shade of opinion he may possibly entertain. What a muddle!

## REPRESENTATIVE YOUNG MEN, WHO ARE TO SHAPE NORTH CAROLINA'S HISTORY IN THE PRESENT GENERATION.

Sons of a Revivified South Who Will Build Up Our Waste Places and Infuse New Life Into Our Political, Industrial and Educational Structure

PAPER NUMBER EIGHT.

J. C. Buxton, Esq., Democratic Candidate for the State Senate.

John Cameron Buxton, the son of Rev. Jarvis Buxton, D. D., was born at Asheville, Buncombe county, on the 30th day of September, 1852 and has therefore just turned his thirty-fourth year. Being the son of parents distinguished for their intellectual ability he was early accorded the advantages of a liberal education; later on spending three years of his collegiate course at Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, and after teaching a year at Edenton, N. C., he

in store for him a successful and distinguished career. As a campaigner Mr. Buxton has few equals, and that he will be elected to the position for which he is now a candidate his friends claim as a forgone conclusion.

### THE CHAUTAUQUAS.

The Tribe of Indians Formerly Natives of North Carolina.

From the Charlotte Observer.

The word "Chautauqua," which first came into prominence as the name of a prominent annual educa-



J. C. BUXTON, ESQ., OF WINSTON.

resumed his studies and in June, 1874, was graduated from Hobart College, Geneva, New York, being made the salutatorian of his class, and carrying off the first prize for the best English essay.

Returning to North Carolina he studied law with the late Judge J. L. Bailey, and in January, 1875, he was granted a license to practice. In the latter part of January 1875, he located at Winston and commenced the practice of his profession.

He was elected a Commissioner of the town in 1877 and has served two years as Mayor of Winston, resigning in 1884 to accept the Democratic nomination in the Thirty-Second Senatorial District, for the Upper House in the General Assembly. He was elected to this position and served in that capacity in the Legislature of 1885. During its session he was intrusted with the Chairmanship of the joint committee appointed to re-district the State into Judicial Districts. He was also a member of the Judiciary Committee and the Committee on Internal Improvement.

Mr. Buxton was a delegate from the Fifth Congressional District to the National Democratic Convention at Chicago which nominated President Cleveland. It will be remembered that North Carolina headed the break which resulted in Cleveland's nomination, and it was the subject of this sketch who prevailed upon the other delegates to change their vote in that ballot for Bayard to the New Yorker.

At the Democratic State judicial convention held at Raleigh August last Mr. Buxton received a high compliment in being selected as permanent chairman of that distinguished body. It was not only a merited compliment to himself but it was a compliment from the party to the Young Democracy of the State, of whom Mr. Buxton is a vigorous and worthy representative.

At the joint Democratic Senatorial Convention which assembled at Germantown in the 24th of September, Mr. Buxton was again nominated to represent Forsyth and Stokes counties in the Senate of the Next Legislature. He is, in the prime of a vigorous young manhood, and the future has

national picnic gathering in the State of New York, and which has been applied to educational gatherings in this and other States of the South, is said to be a North Carolina word. For this reason the teachers of the State have expressed a desire to change the name of the "Teachers' Assembly" to the "Teachers' Chautauqua." Col. A. M. Waddell makes the claim that the word is of North Carolina birth and writes to that effect to a New York Journal. He says: "This name has become somewhat famous, and it is interesting to know that probably long before the lake in the State of New York was so designated an Indian town at the confluence of the Neuse and Trent rivers, in North Carolina, the exact site of the present town of Newbern, was so called."

"The journal of Baron de Graffenreid (who founded Newbern and so named it after the canton of Bern, in Switzerland, from which he came) has very recently been published by the secretary of State of North Carolina among the colonial records, and in it de Graffenreid several times refers to this Indian town as 'Chattawqua,' 'Chautauqua,' and 'Chattoecka,' and says it is the 'place where Newbern actually stands,' and is 'the old name of the town of Newbern.'"

"The settlement of de Graffenreid was made in 1710. In the year 1714 the North Carolina Indians, who named this town Chautauqua, removed to New York and joined the five Nations. Did they not take the name with them and give it to the lake in New York?"

### A Cigarette Holder Factory.

Washington Cor. Charlotte Chronicle.

There is a large cigarette holder manufactory here which turns out one million holders a day and employs over 200 girls. An energetic North Carolina firm has a contract with the proprietor of the manufactory to have a monopoly of these million holders per day. The firm is W. Duke, Sons & Co., of Durham, North Carolina. The inventor of the holder and proprietor of this large and rapidly growing manufactory is Mr. Marvin C. Stone, of this city. Mr. Stone says that Mr. Duke uses the holder exclusively for his Cameo brand of cigarettes. Mr. Stone will soon have to enlarge his building and increase his force on account of the extensive patronage he receives from Durham.

## NORTH GUILFORD NOTES.

Some Interesting Information Relative to a Live Town with a Prospective Future.

Special Correspondence of the Sentinel.

POND, Oct 18—We are no longer connected with the outside world by cowhide traces, but by iron rails. Our whole surrounding country feels better than ever before. We are no longer a backwoods people, and would like for the readers of THE SENTINEL to know of one of the most beautiful sections of our State. A section where pure air and water may be found. Good society and other inducements to those who are looking for a good place to invest capital and grow up with a new railroad town.

We are 19 miles northwest of Greensboro on the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., and about 22 miles northeast of Winston, and will be the second station from Greensboro. A side track 1100 feet long has been laid off and the work on the depot and other buildings will begin soon. Every indication is that a thrifty town will soon spring up. We have a large farming section back of us to sustain us, and the probability is that we will have another railroad and become quite a railroad center. A survey has already been begun from this place to Madison, 12 miles north and will likely become a part of the Roanoke and Southern road or some other road which will give us a northern outlet independent of the R. & D. railroad, and it is only a matter of a few years when the C. F. & Y. V. road will penetrate the mountains and give us a through west connection nearer than any other route to the great meat and grain growing States, and with Railroad advantages we expect men of foresight to come among us, and open up such industries as will lead to developing our many valuable resources. To men of means, brain and energy who desire to grow up with a new railroad town, look this way. Any manufacturing interest will pay, such as of tobacco, spokes and handles, wood and iron shops, such as wagons, buggies, &c., fruit canning, fruit growing, &c. Also good openings for a teacher, a doctor, and a hotel or boarding house. Several business houses will soon go up and carpenters and brick layers will find employment.

The writer has no "axe to grind" no land to sell. But will say to any one who will come here and means business he can get a good lot at a low rate.

### RANDOM NOTES.

Miss Nancy Troxler has been taken to the lunatic asylum.—The brick has been burned for our new church.

Several business men prospecting this week.—Our public school has commenced with Mr. Zeb. V. Taylor, teacher.—A convict made his escape near here this week, has not been caught.—Parties from Greensboro are having a large quantity of hickory timber cut to be shipped from here.—Mr. H. L. Gant, of Rocky Springs, speaks of building a buggy shop here this winter.—There is talk of changing the name of our office from Pond to Linville.—Regular freight and passenger trains will be put on the road to this place about the 10th of next month.—One third of the tobacco crop was ruined by frost in this section.—We are solid for Reid, all in North Guilford. We think him as true as steel for honest Democracy.

PER. MAR.

### A Curious Case in Chatham.

Cor. Richmond Dispatch.

A curious case was tried at Chatham court. James and Charles Johnston, brothers, were visiting their aged father last spring. After eating dinner together they went out doors and found their children playing ball. They participated in the fun. Charles took the ball and said playfully, "Jim, I'll hit you with it." James said: "If you do I'll hit you," and picked up a stone. Both threw at the same time. Charles stepped aside, but directly in the way of the stone, which crushed the back of the skull. He fell, and James rushed up and took Charles in his arms. Charles said: "James, I would not have hit you so." James replied: "You know I did not intend to do it; I would rather have received the blow myself." In a little while Charles died. James, fearful of trouble, secreted himself and would not appear until the court met. He sent word to the sheriff that he would be present. Wednesday punctually at the time the case was called he appeared. The case was given to the jury Thursday, and after a few minutes' deliberation a verdict of not guilty was returned.

### The Robbed Responsible for the Robbery.

From the Wayne Independent.

One of the foolish things that people do is to elect a bad man to office and then go about snarling and whining when he begins to rob them.

## THE GIST OF THE NEWS.

### HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The Cream of the Wire Caught by "The Sentinel's" Careful Condenser.

### WASHINGTON.

President Cleveland has gone on a fishing excursion to West Virginia.

A cousin of Mrs. Cleveland—Benj. Folsom, of New York—has been appointed Consul of Sheffield, Eng.

President Cleveland, by proclamation, revokes the suspension of discriminating duties on products proceeding under the Spanish flag from Cuba and Porto Rico.

### EASTERN AND MIDDLE STATES.

The jury in the Titus murder case at Belvidere, N. J., returned a verdict of murder in the first degree.

The gale at Buffalo destroyed forty small houses; several persons perished the wind attained a velocity of seventy miles an hour.

Mr. Hewitt has agreed to accept the Tammany nomination for Mayor of New York, but stipulating that the balance of the ticket shall be satisfactory to him.

### SOUTH AND WEST.

The Chicago Anarchists are to swing on the 3d of December.

In the fourth Virginia Congressional district there are five candidates.

The beef butchers in Armour's stock yards, Chicago, have joined in the strike.

The furious gale at Galveston, Tex., has subsided; no serious damage has been reported.

Easterly winds have caused an overflow of water in the marshes in rear of the city of New Orleans.

Messrs. Latham, Alexander & Co.'s estimates makes the cotton crop of this year 6,292,708 bales.

An encounter between two women with pistols at Summerset, Ky., resulted in both being fatally shot.

At Port Eads and along the Louisiana coast the damage from the flood is estimated at \$200,000.

B. M. Turner, of Georgia has been appointed assistant superintendent of the railway mail service.

The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 1,468,157 bales; the crop in sight is 964,206 bales.

Charleston had a slight earthquake shock at 5 a. m. Friday; the shock was felt at Sumnerfield also.

Circumstances point to a conspiracy on the part of a band of negroes against the whites at Danville, Va.

A negro named Mott Washington was taken from the jail at Dyersburg Tenn., and hanged for outraging a white woman.

The loss of life by the Gulf storm is greater than first reported; 127 are missing at Sabine; 65 were drowned at Bradford, La.

The stock yard troubles at Chicago remain unsettled. Packers say they are determined to make no compromise with the strikers.

Mrs. Ella Williams, bride of Rolf Williams, was murdered while asleep by her husband's side, near Houston, Mo.; the unknown murderer escaped.

The town of Sabine Pass, at the mouth of Sabine river, was entirely washed away by the terrific storm of Tuesday last; over fifty lives were lost out of a population of 200; the destruction of property was very great.

The Mascot cotton picking machine tested at Sumter, S. C., in the presence of a committee from New York and Charleston exchanges, picked cotton at the rate of 180 pounds per hour, without injury to bolls or prouts.

The loss of life at Sabine Pass Tuesday was not exaggerated; 101 persons are missing, of whom, 90 are known to be drowned; the Gulf seems to have moved for miles in an unbroken wall of water; relief committees from other places are endeavoring to recover the bodies of the drowned.

### FOREIGN.

Mr. Gladstone is reported quite sick.

China is represented as resolved to terminate the French Protectorate.

Regulations for use in the contingency of calling out the reserves have been issued by the Russian Government.

The war feeling in France has revived; Gen. Boulanger desires war as a step leading to the solution of social questions.