

Though we continue our usual heading of latest news, we really have no late news of importance.

The government has complete control of the telegraph, and sends only such news to the press as it chooses to send.

The intelligence which we receive from our forces now operating on the Northern border of the State is exceedingly meagre.

Order has been restored in New York City. The Herald says, an order from Washington directs that the drafting shall proceed.

The conflict at Charleston was in progress up to the 22d. In the battle of the 18th, on Morris Island, in which the enemy attempted to take Battery Wagner, they were repulsed with heavy loss.

Generals Pemberton, Stevenson, Bowen, Barton, Smith and Cumming, and all the field officers captured at Vicksburg, have been exchanged.

Raid on Rocky Mount. A Yankee force of four hundred men from Washington, made a raid on the Wilmington and Weldon R. R. at that place on Monday last.

The force remaining at Tarboro' was attacked on Monday evening by Major Kennedy, with one hundred men, and routed, with the loss of six killed, fifteen wounded, and eight horses killed and forty captured.

List of North-Carolina Dead. We give below a list of field officers from this State who have fallen in the war, so far as we can recollect them:

Gen. J. Johnston Pettigrew, Gen. W. D. Pender, Gen. L. O. Branch, Gen. Geo. B. Anderson, Col. M. S. Stokes, Col. C. C. Tew, Col. Gaston Meares, Col. R. P. Campbell, Col. C. C. Lee, Col. Solomon Williams, Col. R. M. McKinney, Col. H. K. Burgwyn, Col. G. B. Singletary, Col. J. C. S. McDowell, Col. J. H. Whitaker, Col. Charles F. Fisher, Col. Champ Davis, Col. Isaac E. Avery, Lt. Col. John A. Graves, Maj. T. L. Skinner, Maj. A. K. Simonton, Maj. John C. Badham, Maj. Thos. N. Crumpler, Maj. E. R. Ross, Maj. A. B. Carmichael, Maj. Crudup, Four Generals, fourteen Colonels, one Lieut. Colonel, and seven Majors.

This list is no doubt imperfect. We cannot well approximate the number of Captains and Lieutenants who have been slain, nor the number of privates.—North-Carolina has sent 95,000 troops to the field, and of these 40,000 have been killed, or wounded, or disabled for life, or died from disease.

Georgia and Virginia, with larger white populations than North-Carolina, have not sent as many troops as she has to the field.

It will be seen by the order we publish to-day, that Gov. Vance has withdrawn his call for troops for State defence between the ages of 40 and 45.

These conscripts, therefore, are turned over to President Davis.

The Editor of the Register says if the people of North-Carolina should pursue a certain course, he will leave the State and cast his lot in some other region.

The people are competent to govern themselves, and will not apply to our neighbor for instruction or advice.

When does he propose to leave the State? Let him go at once. He invited himself here from Virginia, and, to the extent of his public influence, he has been a source of discord ever since he has been here.

When he leaves, as we trust he will, and that right soon, he will leave many dry eyes behind him.

A majority of the people of North-Carolina are prepared for submission, and reconstruction—for a forced reunion with the Yankees, let them say so.

This is stronger language than we have ever used looking to reconstruction. But the Register has been harping on reconstruction for months past, and anxious to render the people familiar with the word.

The Editor of that paper calls us a traitor because we wrote and published an article containing a true statement of our present condition, and urging our people, while they continued to fight, and to present firm front to our invaders, at the same time to talk about them and see if negotiations could not be effected on foot that might lead to an honorable peace.

And now the Editor comes out and says that if a majority of our people are prepared to restore the government, let them say so. We have made call for restoration or reconstruction, but the Register has certainly made a suggestion to that effect.

Weekly Standard

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RA LEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1863.

Whole Number 1482.

The Richmond Enquirer. We noticed in one of our recent issues the extraordinary position of the Richmond Enquirer in favor of despotism and against liberty.

All laws ought to be silent except military law. We regard all Judges and Courts, State and Confederate, all Congresses and Legislatures as a nuisance, save in so far as they help us to strengthen the hands of the commander-in-chief of this Confederacy.

The meaning of which is that the Courts must be silent unless they will record the edicts of the commander-in-chief; that they have no right to expound the laws or interpret Constitutions; that the habeas corpus, which protects personal liberty even in kingly governments, is a nuisance, and must not be allowed; and that civil liberty—the right of free speech, of a free press, and to be secure under the law, in our property and persons—must give place to the will of one man.

No power in this country can put in force martial law but a General of an army, and his power to do so is limited by his lines. As to arbitrary government—that is not what the people have made here. If arbitrary power should be inaugurated by the action of a clique, it is revolution, and the death of the Confederacy.

The Enquirer of the 20th instant contains an article in reply to one of ours in favor of peace on honorable terms, which we propose briefly to notice.

The Enquirer, as was to have been expected, garbles the article referred to, and distorts it to make it mean that we are in favor of reconstructing the old government.

But the Enquirer says, "if this newspaper [the Standard] did, indeed, represent, as we know it does, not the opinion of its State, then the State ought to go out of the Confederacy and make submission upon its own account."

But if our people are despondent as to the future, and if they would be glad to have peace on honorable terms, and if they believe that negotiations and fighting should go on at the same time—for that is the gist of our article—"then the State ought to go out of the Confederacy and make submission upon its own account."

Suppose this State, thus invited to go out, had not gone in, where would the Confederacy have been to-day? Where would the cotton States have been? Where would Virginia have been? Overrun and trampled down.

Richmond would have been long since in the hands of the enemy, and the States south of us would have been occupied at every point and their people crushed into the earth.

North-Carolina troops saved Richmond when assailed by McClellan; they won the battle of Chancellorsville; and during the recent movement on Pennsylvania they defended Richmond under Gen. Hill.

Our people and troops have done more for Virginia and the cotton States than they have done for themselves. They have poured out their blood and their treasure to protect others, while their own territory has been ravaged by the enemy.

And now, because they do not act in such a way as to please the Richmond Enquirer in all respects, they are invited to take themselves out of the Confederacy! They will do so, if they choose, in their own good time. They will not be hurried nor retarded by their enemies.

The Enquirer regrets that the President has no power to suppress the Standard. We tell that paper that even if the Congress should again suspend the habeas corpus, the President would have no such power; for the Bill of Rights of this State declares, "that the freedom of the press is one of the great bulwarks of liberty, and, therefore, ought never to be restrained."

No matter what the press does in this country, it is responsible only to public opinion so far as public affairs are concerned, and to private individuals whom it may wrong, in damages. Our "local Judges," with their "crude opinions," would sustain the above provision of our Bill of Rights at all hazards; and our worthy Governor would sustain the Courts.

We do not fear the President. It is true, he has the physical force at his command to suppress the Standard; but if he attempts it he will be met with physical force, and a revolution in this State will be the result.

But the Enquirer, admitting that the President has no such power, calls for mob law to destroy our establishment. It says, "to destroy the Standard would no more hurt North-Carolina than the cutting out of an ulcer would hurt a living man."

And then it asks, significantly, "why is the Raleigh Standard suffered to exist?" We have uniformly opposed mob law, and shall oppose it under all circumstances, except in self-defence.

We shall not begin it, but we unto those who do! We are strong in the confidence of the people of Raleigh, of Wake County, and of North-Carolina; and if a finger should be raised against our office by the cowardly assassins who echo the orders of the Enquirer, a sudden and terrible retaliation will fall upon their heads.

If they cannot meet us in argument, they will not be allowed to triumph over us by physical force. We fear nothing but assassination and the torch of the incendiary applied at midnight. We do not fear the army, for our brave boys know that

the Standard has always been their friend, and nine-tenths of the rank and file are our friends and endorse our course.

The Richmond Enquirer is edited by John Mitchell, a foreigner, as its echo in this City, the State Journal is edited by another foreigner, John Spelman. These are the men who propose to blot out State lines, to establish a despotic government over our people, and to inaugurate mob law!

They, who have no houses of their own, propose to burn down other people's houses; they, who have no character of their own, endeavor to blot the character of others; they, who have no stake in the country, propose to govern and control the country. We entertain no unjust prejudices against foreigners. We recognize them as fellow-citizens, and we have friends among them; but we do insist that while they enjoy with our native population the right of suffrage and the protection of the laws, they ought not to be permitted to dictate to our people and change the character of our government.

Such persons as John Mitchell and John Spelman are a disgrace to our adopted citizens. Secure in their exemption from military duty, they cry constantly for more blood, and clap their hands for joy as our poor boys are led to slaughter on distant battle-fields; while those who make earnest and honest efforts to arrest this slaughter and pave the way to peace, are held up by them as traitors and enemies to the country.

If all the public men of Ireland who were tried and convicted for their participation in the last rebellion in that country, John Mitchell be the meanest and most degraded. He was transported to Van Dieman's Land, but he broke his parole—that is, his pledge of honor—came to this country—Trained by Mr. O'Connell, who was honestly opposed to African slavery, and opposed to it himself as long as he remained in Ireland, no sooner did he touch our shores than he signed for a plantation and a hundred negroes. This, he thought, would commend him to certain oligarchs in the cotton States; and, ever since, he has appeared to sympathize with them in their views and to do their bidding.

He wandered for two years in Europe until recently, when he obtained control of the Richmond Enquirer. It is well known that it has long been a cherished wish with Great Britain to divide the Southern from the Northern people, and have them engage in war until both should be exhausted, so as to enable her to step in and re-establish the power she once held on this continent; and the fierce and persistent manner in which Mitchell labors to inflame the two sections against each other, and to prolong the war, leaves room for the inference that he is a paid agent in the hands of Great Britain to effect her purposes.

But the Standard must be silenced, say these Destructives, or it will lead North-Carolina to her ruin. Mistaken men! In itself the Standard is powerless. What influence it has flows from the people. As long as they uphold it, and encourage it by their approval and patronage, it will live; if they should set their faces against it, it would die.

The people are not a set of school-children to be led by a newspaper; but this is the opinion of these Destructives, who thereby show that they neither know the people nor have confidence in their capacity to govern themselves.

From the outset of this war the Editor of the Standard has strained every nerve to render it odious to the people, and we now believe, has had a settled purpose to bring about the reconstruction of the Union.—Register

It is not true that we have endeavored to render the war odious to the people. On the contrary, we voted in the Convention for men and means to prosecute the war; and up to the last call for conscripts by the President we have invariably encouraged our fellow-citizens to enter the service, to endure its hardships and privations, and to die, if needs be, in defence of the country.

Our readers recollect the appeals we have frequently made to absentees and deserters to return to their regiments. Does that look like "straining every nerve to render the war odious to the people?" But the cause has been injured, and the administration at Richmond has rendered itself odious to our people by its incapacity, its mismanagement of our affairs, and by its prodigal and wasteful use and misapplication of our resources, as well as by its unscrupulous manner in which it has insulted and trampled on North-Carolina.

We have complained of and resented this, and endeavored to change it; and because we have done so, for the good of our cause, and on account of our own State and people, we have been maligned, misrepresented, and abused, not only by the Register, but by every mere puppet of power in the country.

If our votes in the Convention could have prevailed, and if the policy in relation to State defence advocated by this paper had been adopted, Eastern Carolina would not have been desolated, nor would the enemy have been tearing up the Weldon and Wilmington Road, and burning property along its line at pleasure. It is the policy of the Register and its friends in this State, and of the administration at Richmond, which has rendered the war unpopular, and opened Eastern Carolina as far west as the Railroad mentioned, to the ravages of the enemy.

Nor is it true that we have a "settled purpose to bring about a reconstruction of the Union." Every purpose of a political nature which we have, is frankly announced to our readers. Does not the Register know that in the event of being overrun and conquered by the enemy, reconstruction would be impossible? Does he not know that Mr. Lincoln would say, "Gentlemen, you cannot reconstruct what you have not destroyed. Indeed, you have never been out of the Union. You thought you were, but you are mistaken. Resume your duties as members of the Union, on a footing with the most favored States?" We tell the Register that we have been, and still are devoted to the cause of independence; but, as we stated in the article on the subject of peace, we fear that the chances are against us. We did not make those chances, and we cannot change them. We are despondent, but we are not in despair. We tell the people the truth, and for this we are censured. We should feel the humiliation of a restoration of the old government as profoundly and as acutely as would the

Editor of the Register; but if the people of this State, with subjugation or restoration staring them in the face as alternatives, should sadly and reluctantly accept the latter, it would not be in our power to prevent it, even if we would.

If the cause of Southern independence fails it will not be our fault, but the fault of the administration at Richmond and its partisans. The Conservatives of this State have done their whole duty in the war, and they have anxiously labored to unite the people, to repel the invader, and to achieve independence, at the same time insisting on the preservation of liberty among ourselves; but the Register and its party have pursued a different course—have done all they could to divide our people—to fan the flame of internal discord, and to encourage our enemies by falsely representing to them that a large majority of our citizens are their friends.

All governments on this continent belong to the people. They can put up and put down when and as they choose. And whatever may happen will be providential. The hand of Providence is continually engaged directing the affairs of nations. Nations rise and fall according to His direction. There is no doubt about that. Whatever, therefore, may happen, will redound in the long run to our good and to the good of mankind. And this we are bound to believe as Christians.

Legislation by the War Department. We extract the following from General Orders No. 98, by Adjutant-General Cooper:

The following regulation will be in addition to those heretofore published in regard to substitutes: Hereafter every person furnishing a substitute, in accordance with existing regulations, shall become liable to, and be immediately enrolled for military duty, upon the loss of the services of the substitute furnished by him from any cause other than the casualties of war.

This is nothing more than legislation by the War Department. Congress has passed a law providing that substitutes shall be received into the army, and the above order is an addition to the law. Congress has not provided that if the substitute shall desert the principal shall take his place. After the principal puts in his substitute, as he has a right to do under the law, his control over him, and his means of controlling him cease.

We take it for granted, if any case of the kind should arise, that our Courts will decide in order of the Adjutant-General null and void.

Among the wounded at Charleston we find the following from North-Carolina:

A Branch, 51st N O Co K; L M White, 51st co D; T J Thornton, 51st co B, side; Capt E Sutherland, co A, 51st, shot through the thigh. Fort Wagner, July 18. Private N Barber, co F, 51st, wounded by a shell. Fort Wagner, July 18. Willis Kinlock, 51st, co A, abdomen; J D Moly, Lt 51st, co D, neck; Arch Graham, 51st, co D; H Hunter, 51st, co O; Sergt McArthur, 51st, co O; Lt G W Thompson, 51st, co F, leg, since dead; Sergt W B Bowden, 51st, co C, head; U Bass, 51st, co I, scalp; S Grantham, 51st, co F, scalp; B Porter, co I, scalp; J Abner, 51st, co C; J Henderson, 51st, co F, bayonet wound; J D Johnson, 51st, co B; Jas Jones, 51st, co C, hand.

THE THIRD DAYS FIGHT AT GETTYSBURG.—A correspondent of the Richmond Sentinel furnishes the following account of the third day's fatal charge at Gettysburg by our troops:

"The most of the forenoon of the 3d of July was consumed in manœuvring and getting batteries in position, but from about 2 o'clock till night that day will ever be remembered by both armies of the Potomac as a day distinguished above all others for unsurpassed strife and carnage. The fight at this time opened with that fierceness and desperation which told that both were battling desperately to win the victory which had been so long, as it were, poised in the balance.

Favorable information comes from Ewell; he driving them on the left. Hill presses them in the center, so as to well nigh reach the Potomac. On the extreme right Longstreet is gaining ground. One bill on the right, the strongest hold they have, must be carried. The undertaking to carry it by assault is very hazardous, but there is no other way to take it. The bill is alive with men four lines deep in support of the powerful batteries there. This point is the key to the position of the Federal army. Their fortifications must be charged, and with the support of our artillery we must silence their batteries and carry their heights. Pickett's steady and beautiful line to march upon the fatal spot; the distance too far to charge with the yell and rush that generally characterize charges. They press on through fields, over fences and ditches. The enemy can see all of our movements, and troops are double-quickened up to meet us. Our noble boys charge on through shot and shell; their ranks melting away as they advance under the murderous artillery fire of the enemy. Our artillery performs excellently. The batteries of the enemy are almost silenced; their lines rear rank directed artillery fire. On we press to within forty yards of their breastworks when we received from their concealed front rank a fire to mention which almost makes the heart to sicken. Surely none can escape. All must perish before such a murderous volley.

Not so! our men rise, many wounded, from the cloud of smoke, and press on with their ranks sadly thinned. Some reach the breastworks; mount them and capture many of their guns. A dark cloud of Yankees show themselves; they have been reinforced with infantry and artillery. What an awful moment. Where are our reinforcements? What a momentous question! Alas, we have none at hand! They have either been too slow or basely skulked their duty, when to do so was indeed criminal. No help at hand, we are driven out of their fortifications and forced back by overwhelming numbers!

The fighting of the day over, our thoughts naturally turned to the wounded and the slain; many of whom in Pickett's division, and to relate, were left in the enemy's lines, on the field, to languish, perhaps, to die, in a foreign land, with no "mother's hand to soothe the brow," die amid the shrieks and groans of their dying comrades; the whole scene rendered the more ghastly and ghastly by the dim light of the moon; and the cries of distress the more piteous by the utter helplessness of their condition. None but those who have wandered, on a moonlit night, over a battle field, and heard the wailings there, and the half-stifled cry for water, can really imagine its horrors!

The bombardment in Charleston harbor is, we learn, distinctly heard along half the line of the Central Railroad, as far up as the ninety mile station, and even higher. The wail was at the station over the river reports that he heard the guns distinctly on Tuesday night, and this would be a distance, as the crew files, of not less than two hundred and fifty or sixty miles. We think it not improbable in a still night and with a favorable wind, the noise of these ministers of abolition wrath may be audible in this city.—Macon Telegraph.

A QUESTION FOR ANTIQUARIANS.—Which is the oldest—Miss Ann Tiquity, old Aunty Dulvina, Miss Ann Terlor, Mrs. Ann Cestor, Miss Ann T. Mandane, or Miss Ann T. Cestor?

The Ferocity of the New York Riots.—Brutality of the Military.

No single incident in the New York riots better illustrates the ferocity of the rioters than the death of Col. O'Brien, of the 11th N. Y., who was in command of the military at the point where the deadliest conflict between the troops and people took place. This officer was in command of a body of infantry and two howitzers. In front of him, on Second avenue, the streets was densely packed with men, women and children. He gave the order to the cannoniers to fire, and a volley of canister was sent into the crowd, followed by a rapid fire from the Minie rifles of the infantry. A number of the mob fell dead in their tracks, including three or four women, who were looking on. One woman and the child she held in her arms, were both killed by the artillery. The Herald in its account says: "After several rounds had been fired the people began to disperse, and the police proceeded to another part of the city. Col. O'Brien and his command, however, remained. The Colonel dismounted from his horse and walked into a drug store.—Had the commander of this military force taken his departure at this time there is little doubt that his life would have been saved. But fatality had destined him for his victim and he was a doomed man. Colonel O'Brien stayed in the drug store for some few minutes; it is thought that he went in to get some refreshments. The crowd was around the door at this time. There was scarcely a word spoken, but the lowering glances of one thousand men looked down in their vengeful spirit upon him as he stood in the door. He then drew his sword, and with a revolver in the other hand, walked out on the sidewalk in the very centre of the crowd.—He was immediately surrounded, and one of the men came behind, and striking him a heavy blow on the back of the head, staggered him. The crowd then immediately surrounded and beat him in a most shocking manner. After having been terribly beaten his almost inanimate body was taken up in the strong arms of the crowd and hurried to the first lamp-post, where it was strung up by a rope. After a few minutes the body was taken down, he being still alive, and thrown like so much rubbish in the street.

The body lay in the middle of the street, within a few yards of the corner of 34th st. Nature shuddered at the appalling scenes which here took place. The body was mutilated in such a manner that it was utterly impossible to recognize it. The head was nearly one mass of gore, while the clothes were also saturated with the crimson fluid of life. A crowd of some three hundred persons wounded the prostrate figure. These men looked upon the terrible sight with the greatest coolness, and some even smiled at the gay object. Our reporter walked leisurely among the crowd which surrounded the body, and in company with the rest gazed upon the extended mass of blood, which was once the corpse of Col. H. P. O'Brien. Notwithstanding the fearful process which the soldier had gone through, he was yet breathing with evident strength. The eyes were closed, but there was a very apparent twitching of the eyelids, while the lips were now and again convulsed, as if in the most intense agony.

After lying for somewhat of an hour in this position several of the crowd took hold of the body by the legs, and dragged it from side to side of the street. This operation was gone through with several times, when the crowd again left the body lying in its original position. Had Col. O'Brien been a man of weak constitution, he would certainly have ceased to exist long enough before this time. He was, however, through life, a man of great natural strength, and this fact probably kept him breathing longer than would any other common person. The crowd remarked this, and watched his every slightest movement with the most intense anxiety. Now and then the head would be raised from the ground, while an application of a foot from one of the crowd would dash the already mangled mass again to the earth. This conduct was carried on for some time, and when our reporter left the body was still lying in the street, the last spark of existence having taken flight.

FOREIGNERS AND CONSULS. Judge W. G. Jones, of the Confederate Court for Alabama, has lately given, at Mobile, a judgment and opinion on the liability of a resident to the conscription. As to foreigners and Consuls, he says:

The petitioner, McKinn, produces a certificate, dated at Mobile, 26th May, 1863, signed by her Britannic Majesty's acting Consul at Mobile, in which the Consul certifies that the acting Consul "has good reason to believe, after careful examination, that the bearer, Peter McKinn, a native of Monaghan county, who has never forfeited his claim to the protection of the Queen by becoming a subject or a citizen of any foreign State or country whatsoever."

It is not for any Court to determine whether foreign Consuls are properly here or not. It is exclusively for the President to recognize foreign Ministers and Consuls, and where he recognizes a person as properly exercising the functions of a foreign Consul, the Courts are bound to recognize him as such. Nor is it necessary, in these cases, to inquire into the powers and duties of Consuls. These powers are generally prescribed by laws and treaties.—I know of no law or treaty which authorizes a foreign Consul to exempt any person domiciled in this country from obedience to our laws. The Consul's certificate, in this case, does not pretend to do any such thing. It merely states the belief of the Consul that the party named in it is a British subject, and as such entitled to the protection of the Queen. It is not necessary to inquire into the powers of the Consul considers him a British subject, and nothing more. If the person having such a certificate is really, and in fact liable, by law, to conscription, the certificate would not of itself exempt him. But it seems to me that an enrolling officer ought to respect such a certificate so far as not to enroll the person having it without first making inquiries, and obtaining such information as enables him that the party is really a permanent resident of this country and liable to conscription.

The Mobile Tribune says the decision of Judge Jones in the Confederate States Court, respecting the liability of aliens, is regarded as one of the most important decisions that have yet been given, and will have a wonderful effect in bringing about a change in matters generally. For there is any quantity of these people who have resided in this country, married here, and have been doing business for years, and since the war have sworn that they never intended to become citizens, and were granted exemptions on this oath—men who are now engaged in every branch of agriculture, and in the most degrading our currency than any other class in the community. We are told that there are hundreds in the interior who travel from town to town, buying up all the produce that they can get hold of and shipping it to the cities on speculation, which is partly the excuse for the exorbitant prices we have been paying all winter. Now that the Judge has declared them liable to conscription, the country will probably be rid of them, so far as their "business" qualifications are concerned at least.—Mercury.

REMAINS OF GEN. PENDER.—The remains of Major General Pender, of N. C., who died from the effects of wounds received in the battle of Gettysburg, passed through this city yesterday, en route for his native State. The regret for the death of this gallant officer and wholehearted patriot in this community is general.—Peters Express.

OUR DEAD AND WOUNDED.—Gettysburg, in the history of this war, is to be signally remembered as the place where the blood of our brave soldiers, and other places, as a full account of the battle of Gettysburg was the most severe and bloody conflict of the war. The enemy's deathless was badly handled, but our own slain, and wounded and prisoners number thousands. Our own suffering State has mingled with the dust of Gettysburg much of its best blood. Fathers, mothers, sisters and wives mourn the fall of many a noble man, slain on that fatal field. Our columns are too much straitened to name or enumerate them, but we must be content to make a record of their valor and self-sacrifice. For the dead, newspaper panegyric can do no good, nor can our prayers avail them. They have gone to render up their last account. But for the wounded we may care, and urge upon our people, who have heretofore never flagged in their munificence, to remember them in their afflictions. Let all be done that can be to alleviate and restore them.

And yet there is no end. War is insatiable in its thirst for blood. Thousands of the brave sons of the South are still to be sacrificed. Our waving fields of corn and wheat are to be displaced by蒿草 and Golgothas. Our land is still to be drenched in blood, to appease the wrath of man and to people hell. Thousands of human souls are to be trampled into the presence of God, unrepentant and un saved. And all for what?—Raleigh Christian Advocate.

A NEARLY SOLIDARITY.—The prison of Belle Isle, while engaged in paroling the prisoners on Belle Isle, in order to send a body away by sea, was discovered among the soldiers was a negro, who had dropped his knife and was about to be shot, and a light colored man, who was shot by the soldiers, (outspoken rascal), and sent to the Massachusetts. The black sheep was removed from the white flock, and provided with quarters becoming his importance.—Examiner.

EXECUTIVE MESSAGES. Washington, June 19, 1863. Messrs. E. E. Mathiot, British Juniors and Thos. Cottman: GENTLEMEN: Your letter, which follows, has been received and considered: To his Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States:

The undersigned, a Committee appointed by the planters of the State of Louisiana, respectfully represent that they have been delegated to seek of the General Government full recognition of all the rights of the State as they existed previous to the passage of an act of secession, upon the principle of the existence of the State Constitution unimpaired, and no legal act having transpired that could in any way deprive them of the advantages conferred by the Constitution.

Under this Constitution the State wishes to return to its full allegiance, in the enjoyment of all rights and privileges exercised by the other States under the Federal Constitution. With the view of accomplishing the desired object, we further request that your Excellency will, as Commander-in-Chief of the army of the United States, direct the Military Governor of Louisiana to order an election, in conformity with the Constitution and laws of the State, on the first Monday of November next, for all State and Federal offices.

With high consideration and respect, we have the honor to subscribe ourselves your obedient servants. E. E. MATHIOT, BRADISH JOHNSTON, THOS. COTTMAN.

Since receiving the letter, reliable information has reached us that a respectable portion of the Louisiana people desire to amend their State Constitution, and contemplate holding a Convention, for that object. This fact alone, as it seems to me, is a sufficient reason why the General Government should not give the Committee the authority you seek, to act under the existing State Constitution. I may add, that while I do not perceive how such a committee could facilitate our military operations in Louisiana, I really apprehend it might be so used as to embarrass them.

As to an election to be held next November, there is abundant time without any order or proclamation from me just now. The people of Louisiana shall not lack an opportunity for a fair election for both Federal and State officers by a want of anything within my power to give them. Your obedient servant, A. LINCOLN.

GEN. PETTIGREW.—A Martinsburg correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch gives the following account of the death of Gen. Pettigrew: "The army finished the passage of the river about 12 o'clock Tuesday night. Ewell's corps followed at the upper ford above Williamsport; the corps of Gen. Hill and Longstreet crossed on pontoon bridges about five miles below Williamsport, which has been built to replace those destroyed by the enemy's cavalry the week preceding at the same place. Just before the rear guard left the opposite bank an affair occurred which lost to the Confederacy one of its ablest and most gallant officers—General Pettigrew, of North-Carolina. A body of the enemy's cavalry, hovering around our rear, and perceiving his brigade set in line, dashed boldly in among them, hoping to create a panic. Our men turned quickly upon them, scattering them like chaff before the wind, killing, wounding, and capturing nearly all. The prisoners passed through here to day were sent to Richmond. Gen. Pettigrew received a mortal wound in the onset. His Adjutant General was also mortally wounded in the same affair, and died here this morning."