THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1861.

BRUNSWICK, GEORGIA, is situated about 80 miles South of Savannah, and derives all its consequence from the possession of a capacious harbor, with sufficient depth of water for almost any class of vessels. The place itself is small and has little or no trade, the country around is sandy and swampy, and the whole population of Glynn county, of which Brunswick is the capital, is not more than five thousand.

Some years since quite a speculation was got up in connection with this harbor, upon which it was in contemplation to establish a Navy Yard. A Brunswick City Company was organized in New York and some shrewd ones, Thurlow Weed, of Albany, among them, contrived to forestall the government in getting possession of the contemplated site of the proposed Navy Yard. Of course a fabulous price was asked for it.

We presume that the main object of the Federal government in seeking to obtain possession of Brunswick would be to have a station on the Atlantic coast South of Hampton Roads, at which their fleets could rendezvous, take in coal, or refit generally. They might get some timber and naval stores but not much cotton, even if the people were willing to forward it, which we do not think that they would be. Brunswick was to be the Eastern terminus of the Brunswick and Florida Railroad, but so far as we know that road has never been finished.

We hardly know what the defences of Brunswick may be. We rather think that if they amount to anything they must be of recent construction, as we do not know of any stone forts there. The neighboring country is very thinly settled, and could not turn out any large force for local defence, but we cannot bring ourselves to believe that Brunswick is a place of sufficient strategic importance to justify such an expedition as is said to be getting ready at the North, or as may even now be at sea. When the blow falls it will be found to have been aimed at some more important point.

It is hardly probable that the Northern papers tell the truth when they talk about twenty-five thousand troops being aboard a fleet destined for the South.—Twenty-five thousand troops, with ammunition, camp equipage, artillery, horses, and other necessities for service would require an enormous amount of transportation, far more indeed than Lincoln's government can possibly command without wholly abandoning everything like an attempt even to blockade. Half of twenty-five thousand would make a formidable force if precipitated on an undefended point.

THE *Mountain Eagle*, published in Shelby, the county seat of Cleaveland county, has a pretty long and somewhat spicey article in relation to the election of Senators. The Eagle is rather too venomous. It accuses the Senators elect with lobbying in and about the Capitol. In this the Eagle does injustice to the gentlemen referred to. Mr. Dortch, as the speaker of the House of Commons, was strictly required to be about the Capitol, and Mr. Davis was not even in the State when he was elected, at least that is our impression.—As for the epithets, "scum," "highland terrapins," and the like, applied to the people of the East, they are simply foolish, and expose those using them, without injuring anybody else.

THE *Norfolk Day Book*, of Thursday, mentions a report that Gen. McClellan had been shot accidently in the streets of Washington, while attempting to quiet a mob. The ball entered his head, but did not produce instant death. We hardly think the report amounts to much.

A GENTLEMAN who had returned to Arkansas from a visit to St. Louis, communicates to an Arkansas paper a good joke on General Fremont, who, it seems, got up, mounted and equipped a body of troops as a special body guard; their horses were superior, and their arms and appointments of the finest description. He was proud of it. It was to be his pet. But one day this fine body went out to perform sundry evolutions at about two miles from the city, and they never came back.—They were last heard of in General Hardee's camp, where they accidently found their way. If any one wants to see Fremont mad, it is only necessary to mention body guard in his presence.

We find an error in our leading editorial of yesterday. We say that the County pledged her faith for a similar amount with the town. This is a mistake. The magistrates appropriated some twenty thousand dollars we believe.—*Daily Journal, 28th.*

Our feeler thrown out yesterday, pointing to a union with South Carolina, elicited a pretty general expression of opinion, and this showed a coincidence with our views, so far, at least, as they indicated a feeling of restiveness under the quiet treatment accorded to this part of the State; for in truth we can only remonstrate, we cannot change the *status* or political relations of this section of the State to the balance, or to South Carolina. We can, however, record emphatically our appreciation of some things, which deserve that such course should be pursued by our people. A vote such as we proposed, would be the most emphatic expression that we could give, and it might do some good.

Daily Journal, 28th.

From Camp Wyatt.

We learn that the same barque was off the camp yesterday, but was out of sight at the latest date. The wind was about South, and quite fresh.

The troops have all changed their location, or will have done so by Monday.—*Daily Journal, 28th.*

PRECAUTION.—Would it not be well for the Confederate Government to see to having the soldiers of the army vaccinated. Small Pox is generally more prevalent and fatal in the winter than at any other season, and a general vaccination in time may save many valuable lives.

WE PUBLISH IN ANOTHER COLUMN, by request, a communication which appeared some days since in the Charleston *Courier*, in relation to the export of Cotton and other produce. We are not at present prepared to assent to its conclusions, nor to controvert them; but it is well-written, and we believe expresses the views of many of our respectable merchants. It is one side of the question. We shall tomorrow or next day publish the other side.

OUR PILOTS.—We understand that the names of the pilots decoyed off by the Lincolnite vessel already alluded to as having been prowling around our coast are George Bowen and J. J. Puckett.

It is due to the Smithville and Confederate Point pilots to say, that although not educated men, they are generally intelligent, more so than their avocation would lead those unacquainted with them to suppose. Without claiming for the Cape Fear pilots any extra patriotism, we may claim that they are about as good as their neighbors, and as patriotic as most men.

MR. BARR, whose arrest was made in Kentucky a few days since, as appears in our telegraphic reports, was the Louisville telegraphic reporter for the Associated Press of the Confederate States. Owing to his arrest the press has received no reports from Louisville for several days. Mr. Pritchard, the head of the arrangement, passed through here last night to make other arrangements, which, as soon as completed, will enable the press to receive its regular dispatches from the South West. The agent will, however, for the present, probably be located at another point. Louisville being evidently in the hands of the Federals—no more Southern news agents will be allowed to remain in that city until the State is rescued from Federal tyranny.

Where are we?

We had supposed, once at least, that we were in North Carolina, a State of the Confederacy. This paper was once foolish enough to suppose that appeals directly made to the State and indirectly made to the Confederate Government might amount to something. We are now aware of our folly. We make no more such appeals.

We now, deliberately, and with the knowledge of other responsible parties, say that if North Carolina cares nothing or next to nothing for this part of the State, and the Confederate Government, taking its cue from those who have really ruled the roast at our State Capital for months past, takes the same position, it behooves those whose life, liberty, property, nay whose *all* is at stake to look to themselves in the very best way they can.

What is that? Let none of those who have staid at home or at Raleigh, or at Fayetteville, getting salaries and making money, suppose for a moment that submission, or the remotest idea looking to submission, has ever been entertained by a man or a woman here—Nothing of the kind. But the following is the truth:—

We see that no matter who is placed here and no matter what his requisitions may be they are Poo!—Pooled at Raleigh, and, consequently, they are Pool—Pooled at Richmond. The banner County of the State in contributions of men—of money—of everything—is stigmatised as cowardly and panic-stricken. *This is so.* We had hoped to be able to say it was *not* so, but we are compelled to repeat that it *is* so. Ask the military commandant of this section—ask the Mayor of our town who is the Chairman of our Safety Committee. Well, now, what do we propose? We have seen what *has* not been done. We are pretty well informed of what *will* not be done. We all love the old State, but we want reciprocity—we want the State to show that she considers us not out of her pale,—we like the Confederacy, and are making sacrifices for it, but we want to be treated as citizens thereof. The only chance for this section, so far as we can see, is in *union with South Carolina.* From all we can see, hear or learn, we are looked upon with disgust by our State government, and by all parties who control things, and of course, this is felt at Richmond. We think South Carolina could and would see us out, and would exert *some* influence in our behalf with the Confederacy. We say all this with pain, but we say it in all sincerity, because we think it needs to be said, and these are times in which kid gloves cannot be used, and we do not intend to use them. We cannot afford to do so.

There is very little doubt that this point is aimed at. Well now, New Hanover, with ten to eleven thousand white population, has some seventeen companies in service. Of her actual white people, she has some fourteen to fifteen hundred soldiers in the field. The town of Wilmington borrowed one hundred thousand dollars from the banks for war purposes. The county also pledged her faith for a similar amount. Her people, both in town and county, have given with a liberality remarkable for its generosity, and for its unanimity,—old Unionists and old Secessionists vieing with each other. Elsewhere this conduct would be appreciated. In North Carolina, or at least at Raleigh, with all parties, it is tut!—tut-ed and Poo—poo-ed!

There is no law upon the subject, we know; but we most respectfully request the sheriffs of New Hanover, Brunswick, Columbus and Onslow to open polls on the first Wendesday in November, or sooner, so as to find out what the people of their respective counties think of matters and things, the tickets to be endorsed "For Separation," "Against Separation." Why should not old Duplin, Bladen and Sampson also speak out?

WE UNDERSTAND that Captain Howard is succeeding remarkably well in raising his troop of Cavalry. Although only commenced this week, it is now fully half made up, and out of good materials, a very large proportion of the Citizens' Mounted Guard, Captain Howard's former independent company, having joined, or rather remained, and some of them actually bought horses for some of their young friends in order that they might join. It is due to our German fellow-citizens to say that no class of men could have behaved better than they have done in connexion with this company. Not only have the majority of them who belonged to the *Mounted Guard* joined the company getting up for active service, but they have used their means liberally and patriotically—none more so—few have done as well. We say this on good authority, and we think it right to make the statement, so that it may be seen that if their compatriots at the North are against us, the poison has not crossed the Potomac.

By the way, let us ask respectfully, if there is any reason why the full company called for by Captain Howard should not be made up this week? It is really very much needed. The good providence of God may by the equinoxial storms, save us from invasion for a few days, but the chances are two to one that this place is expressly aimed at by the Lincoln Government, and we must defend ourselves even if we "make a new Thermopylæ."

EVEN THE MOST SKEPTICAL must have been led to reflect upon the remarkably favourable seasons with which the whole South has been blessed in this year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.—Some may call it accident, and it *may* be accident, but such a *succession* of accidents in our favour is something out of the common course of events or even of accidents. Just take the present wind that blows as an instance. The Equinoxial storm has been deferred long beyond its usual time, so long indeed that many of us thought it was not coming at all. Now it is upon us, almost, as would appear, in answer to our earnest hopes and wishes. If preparation be of any use, it gives us time for preparation, for no Yankee fleet can make a descent upon our coast while this wind holds. We used, at this time of the year, to think, and think kindly, of the storm-tossed mariner, but now, we must confess that we welcome the storm, and care not how many Yankee craft leave their bones to bleach upon Hatteras or Cape Fear.

WE have before us a specimen of Salt made on Masonboro' Sound, by Messrs. Morse & Wilkinson, from brine taken from the Sound. It is not bleached, but appears to be a very nice article, and a gentleman well posted on the subject informs us that it is excellent for saving meat.

We do not know exactly the cost of production, but we do know enough to authorize us in saying that it *can* be produced, and *will be produced* along our sounds at rates low enough to ruin some of the miserable speculators in Richmond and Petersburg, who bring undeserved discredit on the whole Jewish name. We bid the enterprise God speed! if on no other account.

WE are assured that an important proposition has been made to our Safety Committee by a gentleman, who, we have reason to believe, is fully able and determined to carry out his part of it, should it be accepted by the Committee. We see no reason why the experiment should not be tried. Of course we do not feel at liberty to say *what* the proposition is.

SOME THINGS can be endured even if they afford one inconvenience, but for an Editor to be bored incessantly just as he is finishing an article for a daily paper, which paper must go to press at a *certain* time, is a little too much. We hope our Editor will be spared after this friendly admonition.

OYSTERS begin to come in season, and we notice that Mr. Webb, Front Street, has some quite fine ones for the season. They are very acceptable for a hungry stomach.

THE STORY is told of one of the English Kings—say Charles the Second—that he settled a dispute about precedence between some rival beauties of his court, by announcing the rule that the *oldest* should go first. Then did beauty put on the charms of *retiring* modesty, and each become only too anxious to yield the foremost position to any of her fair rivals.

The present scramble for precedence and position, for office and emolument, of which complaint is made by the people, no doubt with too much justice in many cases, might be narrowed down, or at least a solution of the points involved be arrived at by the adoption and promulgation of some such rule as that referred to above. Let it be known that the least fit shall take precedence in seeking office and pressing his own claims. Let it be known that the people have come to this conclusion, and mean to judge by this standard, and then, perhaps, modesty may become fashionable, and self-praise cease to be a recommendation.

While we know that this thirst after office is indecorously displayed by some at a most inopportune period, we cannot but perceive that a good deal of the newspaper growling upon the subject is no better than the offspring of that party spirit which it pretends to attack. Nay, in truth, it is worse, it is the mere venom of certain "outs" against certain "ins"—of men who have sought as much as any men and received as much as most men, and whose great and real objection against things now is not the seeking or finding of offices, positions, and emoluments, but that these desirable things have fallen to others and not to themselves. These displays of hunkerism or *hankerism* are comparatively rare beyond the limits of the "Metropolitan" presses, which are essentially "organs." At some other points there are minor echoes. These echoes may be classed under the denomination given to such affairs by Smollett, of "yelpers." When the chiefs cry out about party and party spirit the "yelpers" squeak out "party hacks." *Pshaw!* Some sort of independent journalism, with sense enough to know what is independence, nay, any sort of independent journalism almost, is better than this sort of thing.

So far as we understand the Democrats of this section, they are no less Democrats now than formerly, so far as the principles for which they always contended are concerned. But they believe that under the constitution of the Confederate States all their rights are secured, so far as is possible by any merely written constitution. They see no immediate necessity for any distinctive organization to guard against any infraction of the principles of the constitution, until such infraction is attempted directly or indirectly. Out of any such attempt, (and we cannot flatter ourselves with immunity from differences of opinion, at least as to construction) will spring up resistance to such attempt or supposed attempt. This will present an issue—a point in dispute.—a question with two sides—and the advocates of opposing sides will be opposing parties. All this will come off itself naturally enough and soon enough. We see no use in transplanting any more of the party growth, especially of the party weeds of the old Union into the fresh soil of the new Confederacy than we can reasonably avoid. We wish to do the best we can in the position in which we find ourselves and our State.

We do not refer to matters connected with party history in this State, otherwise than *as* matters of history which it may be necessary to bear in mind, in order to a full understanding of others which are now becoming history.

Last Fall, after a hard pull and in spite of faction in its own ranks, the Democratic party carried the State for the Breckinridge electors by a clear majority against all opposition. Abe Lincoln, however, was elected. Then we felt in our bones that the thing was up, and were anxious that the State should be in a position to act, and we confess that we are still unable to see how any one could long have shut their eyes to the certainties of the case, and to the necessities of the position. But they did. The Legislature wrangled—even a convention was denied. Things progressed as we had seen they must proceed, and while we and those who acted with us, were denounced by some conch-blowers and yelpers, Lincoln did what his nature and his position alike lead him to do, and our worst denouncers were forced to come forward—to drop their opposition to the policy of the States Rights Party, the same that met primarily in Goldsboro', and was to have met in Convention in Charlotte on the 20th May. They withdrew their opposition but did not abate their bitterness. We allude of course to the bitterness of disappointed leaders.

Well now, a party largely in the majority at the Presidential election, waives party and consequently its own political supremacy. A party, again, which had been defeated in the spring, but conclusively vindicated by events which precluded all thoughts of opposition, also unites most cordially with all who had differed from it, and its members know no party but one, the State and the Confederacy. They only claim a right not to be proscribed and hunted down by those who, as we have already said, were forced to withdraw their opposition but contrived to retain all their bitterness. The history of the Convention and the Legislature affords a plentiful illustration of the working of this bitterness.

We do not defend the action of every man who has been in office because he has been this, that or the other thing. There has been too much centralism and cliqueism about. But neither do we want to see men punished because they have been longer friends of the Confederacy than some of their would-be punishers. We do not want to know party at all. Do not let the knowledge be forced on us.

THE Petersburg *Express* has very little doubt but that Wilmington will be troubled by the flotilla which is now secretly fitting out by the Yankees for the Southern coast. We agree with the *Express* that it is very likely, as we also do in its opinion that nothing will be lost in the amplest preparation to repel an attempt to capture this place. The *Express* adds that "there are other ways of approaching it (Wilmington) besides the river." So there are, and hence the necessity of preparation at other points, and of a force to sustain any fixed or held batteries.

We yesterday evening had the pleasure of meeting Captain Drysdale, formerly of this place, now in command of Company A, Third Regiment N. C. State Troops. The Captain's company was raised in Greene county. He represents the health of the Regiment as generally very good, the men having got through with the mumps, measles, and so forth. They are waiting on the Potomac to see what they shall see, and do—all that men can do when they can get a chance.

The Richmond *Examiner* of yesterday morning says that, "It was understood last night, (Tuesday night,) that Col. Thomas, well known for his brilliant exploit in the capture of the Steamer St. Nicholas, last June, had made his escape from Fort McHenry, and was on his way to this city, (Richmond.) The intelligence came to us at a late hour last night, but, so far as we could make inquiry, was fully authenticated." We do hope that the *Examiner's* intelligence *may* be fully authenticated.

The *Examiner* is pleased to learn that another factory has just been started at Wilmington, N. C., under the direction of Col. Estvan for the manufacture of swords and muskets. The *Examiner* adds that a mill and fine water power are already in play, and that a number of fine workmen have been sent down to Wilmington to commence operations.

From the list of materials called for by the advertisement of Messrs. Froelich and Estvan we should judge that lances were also to be manufactured, and perhaps more attention devoted to that than to muskets. A fine site with steam—not water—power has been secured.—*Daily Journal, 26th inst.*

THE VERY LATEST REPORTS from below do not confirm the rumor of any fleet off New Inlet or the main bar. The two vessels which have been hovering around are still off, and are evidently blockading.

We regret to learn from Richmond that the health of President Davis is quite feeble—very feeble indeed.

Communications

MESSRS. FULTON AND PRICE:—We can but feel, in reading the article in yesterday's issue of your paper, great satisfaction. We coincide with you in your views, we *feel* and *know* that the interests of this portion of our State are of but "little consequence in affairs" of the State at large, and when we *know* of such remarks as have been given utterance to by leading men in the State, such as "You are panic stricken," scared, and that Wilmington is "not as much as the crossing of a T or dotting of an I, in the affairs of the State," we feel assured of our want of "consequence," and will vote yea on the question of "Secession."

PLANTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Permit us to express our hearty approval of your editorial of yesterday. We cannot but feel that we have no friends in our own State, and in expressing a willingness for this section to secede and claim the protection of that gallant State, *South Carolina*, you reflect the sentiments of

MANY MERCHANTS.

EDITORS DAILY JOURNAL:—You have doubtless many times before this echoed the sentiments of a large number of your readers, in an editorial, but your remarks in yesterday's issue met the views of a larger number of your fellow-citizens, I am convinced, than you had any idea that they would.

I have heard it spoken of by many, and have not yet found one who does not agree with you. If the plan proposed by you is feasible, let us ascertain by vote the views of our fellow-citizens, and quickly, too, less the *dead should come to life again*, "buy us out, and burn us up, by way of saving money to the State."

WILMINGTON.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 24th, A. D. 1861.

MESSRS. EDITORS—*Gentlemen:* Below is a list of Captain Berry's Volunteer Company, called the Rough and Ready Boys of Onslow county, North Carolina, this being about (500) five hundred men, that have left the county of Onslow. The motto inscribed upon the flag presented by the Young Ladies of Haw Branch, is Victory or Death.

Claud Berry Captain.
Simon B Taylor, 1st Lieutenant.
Dr C G Cox, 2d "
O F Caston, 3d "

O. Sergeant.—H W Humphry 1st, Brinson Venters 2nd, E B Sanders 3rd, E B F Coston 4th, J L R Langley 5th.

Corporals.—T A Williams 1st, Willis Shepard 2nd, Robert George 3rd, John Brown 4th.

Privates.—D F Arnan, W S Alphin, Wm Alphin, Wm Ambrase, D J Ball, Elijah Ball, Lightbourn Basden, W B Basden, Bryan Basden, Asa Basden, B F Basden, R W Brown, L T Brown, Andrew Bryan, Eli Cox, William T Cox, E M Caston, Z M Caston, J W Caston, Wm Cavanaugh, Bryan Craft, Jno Canada, Cason Caps, J W Dawson, A F Edwards, N Eubank, F M Fountain, L N Fentral, Rufus Farror, Edwin Foster, William Fosser, B Feutrel, Calvin Heath, Charles Humphrey, Daniel Humphrey, Frank Henderson, J H Henderson, H A Hunter, L T Horn, O W Horn, S Hornby, Wm Herrit, E Jarman, Job Jarman, Jas Jarman, Willoughby Jarman, W Q Jones, James Kincy, Amas Kincy, George Kelum, George Littleton, James H Littleton, Lovart Lanier, Bryan Mills, D J Mills, John Mashborn, Leonard Morton, Wm A Murray, Starky McCuven, William Norris, Ivin Shiven, J W Stites, Ottaway Smith, Wm Scott, Daniel Thompson, Micajah Thomas, James B Venters, Daniel Whaley, D G Whaly, Ezra Whaly, Samuel Whaly, Hardy Waters, J W Williams.

HEADQUARTERS 3D INFANTRY N. C. S. T.,
September 23d, 1861.

MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE—

We were all startled this morning by the clear crack of one of the long guns on "No. 2," and were in hopes that we would have a good days sport, but after 3 shots all was quiet again.

A Tug came up during the night and dropped anchor near the Virginia side, as the gallant Commander of No. 2 Battery (Capt. Kennedy) thought he would give her a shot or two for her impudence, but failed in doing her any damage, before she got out of reach. She like to run her wheel off, she was in such a hurry to get away.

We have heard a good deal of firing up about Arlington Heights to-day. The nights and mornings are very cool now, and some one said they saw frost this morning—it was plenty cold enough for it. The people at home will have to remember us this winter, or some of us will suffer. We buried another man to-day, Private Lettleton, Company C.

In haste, yours, N. C.

For the Journal.

According to previous notice, a number of citizens of Duplin county met in the Court House in Kenansville, on Wednesday, the 25th inst.

On motion of Wm. E. Hill, Esq., James Dickson was called to the chair, and John J. Whitehead appointed secretary. The chairman explained the object of the meeting in a few remarks.

On motion, Luther R. Loftin offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the chairman appoint twenty-five delegates to represent this county in a Convention to be held in this Congressional District, to nominate a candidate for Congress, and an Elector for President and Vice President of the Confederate States of America; and the following persons were appointed—viz:

Bryan W. Herring, W. E. Hill, Joel Loftin, Daniel Kornegay, Dr. B. F. Cobb, Luther R. Loftin, James G. Branch, N. R. Whitfield, B. K. Outlaw, Grady Outlaw, Stephen M. Grady, Jacob Smith, Thomas Hall, Gibson Sloan, George W. Bradham, Benj. Lanier, Gibson S. Carr, Gabriel Boney, William R. Ward, David H. Williams, J. B. B. Monk, Dr. C. H. Harris, Abner M. Faison, Isham R. Ezzell, Halsted Bourden; when on motion, the chairman and secretary were added to the list of delegates.

On motion of Jacob W. Taylor, it was

Resolved, That the Wilmington Journal, Newbern Progress and Goldsboro' Tribune, be requested to publish these proceedings.

JAMES DICKSON, Ch'n.
JOHN J. WHITEHEAD, Sec'y.

CAMP "HOWE," VA., Sept. 24th, 1861

MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE:—Last night we saw a tremendous fire up the river, and we supposed it to be Alexandria, it certainly was a large fire. One of our batteries (No. 2) fired again at a little tug this afternoon—she fired six or eight times at us but with no damage. We will give them a drubbing the first thing they know, if they don't quit their impudence.

Dan Sickles with his cutthroats are committing all kind of depredations on the Maryland side. If we ever get hold of him we will deal roughly with him.

Truly yours, &c.,

N. C.

VALUABLE RECIPES.—TO CHEAPEN BACON.—Pen up your old cows, oxen and steers, give them plenty of corn and fodder for two months—kill them and put them down with salt, and you will find the price of Bacon will trouble you less than it ever did before. For particulars, see Virginia Housewife.

TO CHEAPEN COFFEE.—Don't use the stuff. There isn't one cook in five hundred who ever did any thing else than *abuse* it. Some of the papers are recommending substitutes—parched beans, peas, rye, bread crusts, acorns, &c., &c. Swamp mud will blacken water just as effectually, but neither of them will make coffee, any more than chalk will make cheese. If you must have a warm drink take boiling water and put a little milk and sugar in it. Compared with what is called *coffee*, in nine cases out of ten—it is the nectar of the gods to lager beer, and does you no harm, while the coffee fills your stomach with mud banks and shoals, against which the bark of human life is often wrecked. The greatest humbug in the world, as commonly understood and practiced, is *coffee!* Think of paying forty cents a pound for charcoal to embitter and blacken the water you drink. The practice should be suppressed by the Board of Health, if there were no war to do it.

All the foreign luxuries, whether of diet or dress, will give us no kind of concern, if we learn to do without them—which can be done in a few days.

The only trouble is *salt;* and to think that salt should be scarce and high with the great Atlantic brine tub on our borders, is a reflection upon the intelligence and enterprise of the Confederate States. If a planter, living beside a lake of expressed cane juice, should lament over the scarcity of sugar and syrup in his family, there would be but one response: "You infernal fool, go get a kettle and boil down some of that cane juice." Ditto a people, living beside a salt pond and too lazy to boil down or otherwise evaporate the water. The salt business is a bad spot on the Confederate States.

Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

Expenses of the War.

As an item of interest, we have taken the trouble to copy from the official report of the Military Secretary to the Governor, a condensed statement of the moneys expended on account of the war, and purchase of arms by the late Gov. Ellis, from the first of July, 1861, to the 20th of September, inst., together with a tabular statement of the amounts expended for the various branches of the service.

There appears to be a large amount in the hands of the disbursing agents; but it is known that the larger part of this sum has been disbursed but the accounts had not come in to be audited.

There was expended from the Treasury, January, February and March $29,024 87
April 6,295 68
May 269,003 63
June 44,241 95
July 525,522 96
August 392,698 36
September 348,005 51
$2,044,522 69

EXPENDITURES.

Ordnance	$144,089 32	
Pay of troops	266,103 33	
Quartermaster's Depart	417,776 73	
Subsistence	265,224 50	
Naval expenditures	98,046 00	
Contingent expenses	875 93	
Coast Defences	149,020 61	$1,341,136 72
In the hands of disbursing agents, and not accounted for		703,386 24
		$2,044,522 96

[*State Journal.*

Latest by Mail.

The Norfolk Day Book says that a member of the North Carolina Regiment, while in a delirious state, jumped from one of the windows of the Naval Hospital day before yesterday, and sustained injuries from which he has since died.

Wm. Lamb, Esq., of Norfolk, and formerly editor of the Argus, has been commissioned Brigade Quartermaster, and ordered to report for duty in North Carolina.

It is significant that the newspapers of Philadelphia, Boston and Cincinnati, are calling upon the Lincoln Government to fortify those cities in view of the possible approach of the rebels. What a curious commentary upon the people who were but six weeks ago talking of overrunning the South with the cohorts of Abolitiondom.

THE DAHLGRENS.—BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER.—The inventor, Com. Dahlgren, commands the navy-yard at Washington, and is making strong efforts to fit out a great naval expedition which, it is very likely, will first impinge on Ship Island and the adjacent Mississippi coast. The State of Mississippi has a respectable force under the command of Brig-Gen. Dahlgren, the brother of the Commodore. The latter is manufacturing guns for Lincoln, while the General has furnished the drawing for which the Dahlgren is now cast in New Orleans, Gretna, Natchez, Memphis, and elsewhere.—Brother against brother; but the Mississippi brother does not seek out the brother in Washington to destroy him; it is the Northern brother who pursues with deadly aim the Southern brother.

The Navy Department has, as yet, received no advices of the departure or other movement of the enemy's vessels in Hampton Roads. All was reported quiet on the Peninsula.—*Richmond Examiner.*

ANOTHER MILITARY TRAIN THROWN THROUGH A BRIDGE—FIFTY KILLED AND ONE HUNDRED WOUNDED.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 18.—Last night a train containing a portion of Col. Torchen's Nineteenth Illinois Regiment, while passing the bridge near Huron, Indiana fell through into the river. It is believed that the bridge was weakened by some malicious secessionists.

The cars contained two hundred and fifty men of Companies E F. G. and I, the latter two being the principal sufferers.

Captain Howard, of Company I, was killed, and about thirty dead bodies were taken out. More are still under the wreck.

A train is now on its way hither with ninety-two wounded. The impression at the bridge is that from forty to fifty have been killed. It is also the impression that the bridge has been tampered with by some malicious or traitorous persons. The bridge was sixty feet span, ten feet high from the water, and had only lately been inspected.

We are informed that on the 14th of September, Mr. G. M. Emack, of Prince George county, Maryland, was arrested by a party of Sickles' Brigade, and carried before Gen. Walker, commanding the Brigade, during the sickness of Sickles. Seizing an opportunity, he suddenly drew his knife and stabbed Walker twice, mortally wounding him. He was then fired upon by the soldier who was guarding him, who fortunately missed him.—He then struck at the soldier, cutting off three of his fingers. Mr. Emack rushed by the rest of the guard, and continuing his flight succeeded, after a toilsome journey, in reaching the Potomac and crossing into Virginia, and is now at Ashland near this city. It is said that Gen. Walker has died of his wounds.

Richmond Enquirer, 27th inst.

A SKIRMISH AT COLUMBUS.—The Memphis *Appeal*, of the 24th instant, says:

By passengers direct from Columbus, we have intelligence of a skirmish between detachments from the contending forces, which resulted in the discomfiture of the Federal troops, on Sunday last. Portions of the commands of Captain Hill and Haywood's cavalry companies, while on a scouting expedition, some miles above the Confederate lines, discovered a Federal company of infantry, upon whom they made a charge, driving the enemy from their position with a loss of six killed and wounded. The Confederates had one horse killed. The fray occurred about two miles above Columbus.

Both parties are establishing pickets between the two points, Cairo and Columbus, and skirmishes will necessarily be of frequent occurrence. Our information is, that our troops are anxiously seeking every opportunity for a fight with the Hessians, regardless of odds, and their ardour is with difficulty restrained. They have been anxiously seeking the foe, but thus far been compelled to content themselves with comparatively insignificant frays. Everybody is in the best possible spirits for the fight, when it does come.

THE LATEST FROM KENTUCKY.—Our latest advices from Tennessee report that the Lincolnites, under Gen. Sherman, of Ohio, have possession of Moldrough's Hill. It is supposed Sherman has a force of about 2,500, a portion of which had reached Moldrough's Hill at last accounts. What the intention of the enemy is, is not known. It seems Gen. Buckner has not regarded Moldrough's Hill as a strategetic point, and consequently did not invest it, as he was amply able to do.

Richmond Examiner.

Engagement on the Potomac—Two Federal Vessels Disabled.

Intelligence was received here yesterday, through official channels, of an engagement on Wednesday between one of our batteries on the Potomac and a number of Federal vessels, which were descending the river for the purpose, it is supposed, of making a reconnoissance. The action occurred off Evansport—some distance above Acquia Creek—where a powerful battery of rifled cannon has been constructed (as the enemy have now reason to know,) under the command of Gen. Holmes. Our fire was opened from the "masked battery" upon the vessels, in mid channel, with terrible effect. Two of the steamers were crippled, being towed away as the enemy were hauling off. The loss of life is not stated.

The point where the enemy encountered our battery is understood to be one of the most commanding on the river, being a high bluff of crest of ground between two creeks, which are tributary to the Potomac. It commands the channel of the river point blank.

Richmond Examiner, 27th inst.

Engagement of General Anderson's Brigade with the Enemy.

The Nashville *Union* publishes the following extract from a letter from Capt. Thomas H. Bostick, of the Seventh (Col. Hatton's) Regiment, in Gen. S. R. Anderson's Brigade:

We expected a battle last Thursday, and did have a little brush, but the bad condition of the roads defeated our whole arrangements. I have not time or paper now to give you the particulars; will do so hereafter.

Only two of our regiment was wounded—one was a member of Captain Anthony's company, and the other of Captain Baber's. Baber's man was shot by a picket as we passed through the woods. Captain Anthony's man was slightly wounded in the arm. He killed the man who shot him. In our brigade there were *two* killed, ten or twelve wounded, and two missing negroes. Lieutenant-Colonel Goodner lost his negro, supposed to have been captured. Colonel Maney's horse was killed, but he was not near him at the time.

Drs. Robinson and Fite were taken *prisoners*, but were recaptured by Donaldson's Brigade, and are now with us. *Not one of my men were hurt.* We do not know here how many of the enemy were killed, but suppose we must have killed fifteen or twenty, took eight prisoners, four horses and a wagon. One of our prisoners was a lieutenant. Donaldson took on another road sixty-seven prisoners, and killed seventeen. He lost one, and had none wounded. Loring took one hundred prisoners, and killed, it is thought, fifteen.

A letter from Lieut. Tolliver, in the same company, of the same date, says the two men killed in General Anderson's Brigade were in Colonel Maney's Regiment, and that Gen. Loring had one killed and a few wounded.

Critical Situation in Western Virginia—Rosencranz Marching on the Big Sewell.

Intelligence of the most important and critical nature has reached here from the seat of war in the West, by special express arrived yesterday evening. The news from our camps on the Gauley line is as late as Wednesday last, furnishing a most uncommon instance of the dispatch of intelligence from that quarter.

On Friday last Gen. Lee arrived at Floyd's camp at Meadow Bluff. He was accompanied by an escort of twenty men and three baggage wagons. On the Sunday following Gen. Lee proceeded to Wise's encampment, on the Big Sewell, and made a thorough reconnoissance of the position.

It was known that Rosencraz had crossed the Gauley, and was making his way towards our lines. It was reported that he had crossed the Gauley at Hughes' Ferry, taking up his line of march on the Wilderness road, but, learning the position of Floyd's forces, had retraced his march, crossing the river again at Carnefax (the locality of the late battle) and directing his movements towards Wise's position on the Big Sewell.

Gen. Lee had taken four regiments of Floyd's command to reinforce Gen. Wise. The juncture of the two forces would not, it is said, amount to more than 5,000 men, and it had been determined to give battle on the approach of the enemy. Rosencranz' force was estimated at 14,000 men.

It was understood that the position of Gen. Wise was exceedingly strong. The dispositions of the forces had been made by Col. Henningsen; and it was hoped that would be able to check Rosencranz, notwithstanding the considerable superiority of his numbers.

On Wednesday last General Floyd had prepared dispatches to hurry up reinforcements on points from the route to Richmond. Col. Russell's Mississippi Regiment had arrived out, as had Col. Phillips' Legion or Battalion, 600 strong.

At the time of the preparation of these dispatches it was reported in Gen. Floyd's camp that an engagement had already taken place, or was in progress, between Gens. Lee and Wise and the enemy. Meadow Bluff is about fifteen miles distant from Wise's position. If an action had taken place, or was being contested, its result was not known or certainly anticipated at the last reliable accounts which have reached here through special express.

The "hotel rumours" which were in circulation last night are not subjects of notice, as we are satisfied that we have the latest reliable advices which reached here yesterday from the seat of war, and that they do not contain any information of the result of an engagement with the enemy.

If it should become necessary for our forces to fall back from the Big Sewell, it is understood that they will do so upon General Floyd's position, which is said to be impregnable, defended as it is, on one side by a mountain bluff, and on the other by a considerable stream. Our forces, in the position now occupied by Floyd's command, could not be outflanked. They would command the Wilderness road and the Boyer's Ferry road, both of which connect with the pike and guard the only passable approach to Lewisburg.

Richmond Examiner, 27th inst.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

From Richmond.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 25th, 1861—P. M.

The command in Western Virginia has been developed on Gen. Floyd, Gen. Wise having accepted another command.

Nothing new from the camps.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 26, 1861—P. M.

Passengers from Western Virginia this afternoon report that Gen. Wise refuses to fall back, and expects a fight every moment.

It is also reported that two Federal steamers were fired upon to-day by our batteries on the Potomac, and were completely riddled.

From the North and West, via Louisville & Mobile.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept 25th, 1861.

Col. Durrett and M. W. Barr, of Kentucky, have been arrested and sent with ex-Gov. Morehead to the Jeffersonville Penitentiary.

Judge Catron issued a writ of *habeas corpus* to procure their release, but the prisoners were removed to Indianapolis, Indiana, to prevent its execution.

THE WAR IN MISSOURI.—The Memphis *Appeal*, of last Sunday, says:

Col. D. C. Cross reached here yesterday, direct from the camp of Gen. Hardee, at Pitman's Ferry, near the Missouri line, and about 175 miles distant from this city. Col. Cross reports that Gen. Hardee is in command of a large force of well-armed and appointed men, whose military proficiency, under the strict discipline that has been maintained, is superior. They are abundantly supplied with munitions and provisions; are eager for the fray, and have the most unbounded confidence in their gallant commander and officers. When this column strikes, the blow will be an effective one.

Col Cross visits our city on business connected with the service, and will return to his command immediately.

SPLENDID DASH OF A CAVALRY COMPANY.—The Tarboro' *Democrat* gives the following dashing feat of a cavalry company detached from Gov. Wise's command on a special duty:

Since the burning of Boons Court-House, a party of Federals again invaded the county, and seized Mr. Pack, a wealthy merchant and grazier, residing near the Kanawha line, about twenty miles from the Court House, as a prisoner. The vandals also possessed themselves of some fifty head of Mr. Pack's fat cattle. On hearing this news, General Wise dispatched two companies of cavalry from his Legion, which soon secured the release of Mr. Pack and his cattle, too. The cavalry killed forty or fifty of the Federals, captured fifty-two Federal prisoners and thirteen Union men, and it is said by a reliable gentleman of this county, just from that section, that they drove the last Yankee hireling from Boone.

The Army of the Potomac.—Letter from the Advance Post.

The correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune*