THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1862.

ABE LINCOLN has called for three hundred thousand more volunteers, "principally infantry." He may or he may not get them. We think he may, after a while, but the indications are that they will come slowly.

The foreign element that filled the *ranks* of the Lincoln army is nearly used up, so that the game of fighting by proxy is about "played out." The Dutch and the Irish that have been food for powder are measureably taken up and "expended." If there were offices and contracts for all, no doubt the 300,000 would be readily made up out of the native population of the North, but without some such consideration there is little inducement to come out and be exposed to the deadly Southern fever, and the equally deadly secesh bullets and bayonets.

The 300,000 may be made up readily, but the beginning is a slow and reluctant one. The men as yet don't come. In fact many of the Northern papers say that if the number is to be raised conscription or drafting will have to be resorted to. This appears probable, and then some one else will have to stand up to the rack besides the Dutch and Irish, whom the Northern people curse so freely and use them so freely, and whose fighting they appropriate with so little concern.

The tax law goes into operation on the 1st of August, and it is a big fellow. If conscription accompanies it the Northern people who have been feeling little, practically, of the effects of this war, will find that there are losses to endure as well as blows to inflict; sacrifices to make as well as outrages to offer, and they will think. They have not thought yet. They have only supposed that they thought.

The South may and will make any and every sacrifice to avert that great, crowning, all-including and all-ruining horror of subjugation. She must do it. There is no retreat, and if there was, she would not retreat.—But this war is of the North's own seeking. Peace must be of their own seeking also. They may be unwilling to submit to the further demands of the war.—We *must*, or be ruined wholly. So there is really little similarity and no parallel between the situation of the North and the South, especially in regard to conscription. The Northern people may turn against a war that demands such sacrifices, and the Northern government may be forced to yield on that point. A thing which already exist in fact, may have to be acknowledged in form, by the Northern Federal government making peace with the Southern Confederate government. But the Southern people know that their situation is wholly different. For them to abandon the war now, would simply be to make sure of their own ruin and the ruin of their children and the degradation of their country.

THE ENEMY still thinks he sees his path to Richmond by way of the James River. He seeks to be so reinforced as to enable him to attack on both sides simultaneously on land, while the gunboats operate on the water. This, we think, was a part of the original programme, which was foiled or postponed by our obstructions, as well as by our batteries on Drury's Bluff.

Drury's Bluff is not on the Richmond side of the James River, as no doubt most people at first supposed—ourselves among the number. It is on the Petersburg side. The James, from Richmond to City Point, runs in a general way nearly from North to South. The Richmond side of the river is the East side, the Drury's Bluff the West side. The West side is bold and high, easily commanding the East side, which is comparatively low and flat.

To take the forts on the West side of the James at Drury's Bluff, is beyond doubt the idea held out as embodying the programme of the next "On to Richmond!" With a view of holding out this idea to keep up the courage of the North, Commodore Rogers has been removed from the command of the fleet operating in the James River, which has been transferred to Commodore Wilkes of Trent notoriety. They say that just as soon as reinforcements reach Harrison's landing on the James, so soon will preparations be made to be in Richmond within a month, therefore, volunteer and make up the three hundred thousand men wanted by Lincoln.

The enemy is right in regarding "Fort Darling," as they call the forts at Drewry's Bluff, as the key of Richmond. The south-western bank of the James—that is to say the bank nearest to North Carolina, all along commands the Northern, or that on which Richmond stands, and is therefore much the strongest. Our forces on this side are in direct communication with those on the Richmond side.

Burnside is gone to James River also. His part of the programme is not known. He dined with old Abe on board a steamer, and old Abe was pleasant and genial as usual. We hope the champagne was good.

WE WERE SHOWN this week a very handsome rifle, made, lock, stock and barrel, in the lower part of the county of Richmond, in this State. It is wholly a domestic gun, and is as neat a weapon as Yankeedom itself can turn out. Those who have used these Richmond county rifles, made by Mr. Morrison, assure us that they shoot with great force and accuracy.

We regret to learn that the force employed in making these rifles is small, and has been still more weakened by the Conscription.

PERSONAL.—We had the pleasure of seeing here a few days since Col. M. J. McDuffie, of Fayetteville.—Col. McDuffie was a member of the State Convention from Cumberland, but having resigned his seat in that body, his friends have presented his name as a candidate to represent Cumberland in the next House of Commons. We are authorized to say that Col. McD. will serve if elected. He will make a good and true representative.

Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad.

We are requested to give notice that on each and every Wednesday, beginning with Wednesday next, the 23d inst., a car will be attached to the down passenger train on the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, which will take, free of charge, supplies for the sick and wounded soldiers and for the hospitals, either at Wilmington or Richmond, the boxes or packages to be distinctly marked with the number of the Regiment for which they may be intended.

All articles intended for Richmond or Petersburg will be landed at the wharf of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad and will be forwarded on Thursday in the Supply Car sent on that day on said road. Articles for this place will be landed at the Charlotte Railroad Company's wharf.

Persons wishing to send vegetables or other supplies will please take notice and have them at their depots in time for the above train, as the usual freights will be charged upon all articles sent on any other train than Wednesday's down passenger train.

This arrangement will go into effect on Wednesday the 23d inst., and will be continued until further notice.

NO MORE DESERVED PROMOTION could have been announced than that which has been made—the promotion of Major General Jackson to the rank of full General. Certainly none could be more heartily endorsed by the public, on whose confidence and affection "Old Stonewall" has secured a hold second to no man in the Confederacy. Long may he live to wear the honors he has so bravely won.

THAT "there is life in the old land yet" would seem to be more applicable to Kentucky and Tennessee than to Maryland, if we can credit the reports from both these States, and we believe that they are substantially true. The presence of the Federal forces has developed no Union feeling in either of the States named, but on the contrary it has increased the disunion feeling fourfold. At the commencement of this difficulty we rather think Kentucky was against us. It was three-fifths Federal to two fifths Confederate. We have no doubt now but that to-day Kentucky is with us three to one, and only wants arms and the presence of a Confederate force to enable her to rally to our standard. And she will bring no feeble arm to the cause either.

Federaldom is unhappy, and it is mad, but it is a different feeling from that which it experienced after Bull Run. Then, it consoled itself that its defeat was an accident, occasioned by the prematurity of its advance and its want of preparation. Now, it cannot lay that flattering unction to its soul, for it had prepared and boasted of its preparation, of its numbers, and even of its expenses.

The vile satrap, Andy Johnson, trembles on his throne. He probably repeats the experiment of sleeping in the cars, ready for a start. We think he and his minions would be depraved enough to burn Nashville, if forced to evacuate it. We think men of the Andy Johnson school are capable of anything.

By the way, unless the people of Kentucky were with us, almost to a man, how could Morgan traverse the State as he does, hundreds of miles away from our base of operations in East Tennessee, Mississippi, or Alabama? He must know what he is about, for he has not yet been caught napping.

We should like to hear the rattling among the dry bones of such politicians as Joe Holt, John J. Crittenden, James Guthrie, and old Prentice.

Cavarly are beginning to be felt. Ashby in the Valley, Stewart near Richmond, Morgan and Forrest in the West, have vindicated the prowess and established the efficiency of Southern mounted men. But it has taken some time to bring this out practically, as it did in the case of the cavalry of Napoleon's army. That great leader knew there was fight in the men and efficiency in that arm of the service, and when he found an officer that brought these elements out usefully and brilliantly, he could hardly do too much for him. Dash is the great point of cavarly movements. Without this, cavalry, are simply infantry encumbered with horses.

It only wants a good sound blow from Bragg, well delivered, to restore things in the West—to neutralize all that the Federals have gained, and make the Yankees tremble for their own cities instead of threatening ours. We are much mistaken in Bragg if that blow be not delivered at the right time and in the right place, and with stunning effect.

It is even supposed that Stonewall Jackson has a hankering after General Pope's wagons and his batteries and his ammunition and his stores, and his army, and that he would even clamp on to Pope himself.—Pope, as is known to all newspaper readers, is the man who said he captured so many men and arms from Beauregard, but never cou'd show them. For this great feat—(of lying) he has been appointed to the command-in-chief of all the Federal forces in Virginia not immediately in McClellan's department, superseding Fremont and all the rest. Pope is going to do great things. So he thinks or says. We shall see what we shall see. When Pope whips Jackson perhaps we shall hear of it.

Conscription.

The events of the last few weeks and those now in progress have stirred and will continue to stir both sections of the former Union to their centres. The fruits of all the enemy's victories in the spring campaign are melting away before the heats of summer. They are calling for three hundred thousand more men. They *must* have them, and if not otherwise they will obtain them by conscription. This conscription may react upon the powers that be,—it may help, with other things, to make the war unpopular at the North, but it will be done. The three hundred thousand men they want promptly, and they will have them.

The Southern armies must be not only kept up but augmented to meet this fresh burst of the enemy. The thinned ranks of our gallant regiments must be recruited. The invader insists on having more men to subserve the ends of conquest and aggression. The invaded must have them to defend the country against the worst horrors of ruin and subjugation.

Under these circumstances a cheerful compliance with the Conscription law and a full and complete enforcement of its provisions becomes a necessity of our national existence, a necessity equally pressing with the carrying on of the war itself. We may regard it as a most painful necessity. So is war. But it is now no less a necessity because of its being painful.

We regretted to hear this morning from a friend who had just returned from the camp of instruction near Raleigh, that it was part of the plan of many members of the party there calling themselves "conservatives," to take this particular time for railing at the Conscription, denouncing it as unconstitutional, tyrannical and unnecessary, thus tending to create dissatisfaction and discontent among the men, and, so far as the influence of this feeling extended, to frustrate the objects of the law.

Now, a plain view of the thing as it stands will show any one that the independence of the Confederacy cannot be secured without a vigorous prosecution of the war, and further that the war cannot be vigorously prosecuted without the enforcement of the Conscription law, especially in view of the fact that the enemy is about to recruit his army by three hundred thousand men and that he will have them by draft if not by voluntary enlistment. The Conscription will enable the South to meet and parry this blow. Nothing else will. So after all, it resolves itself into this, that opposing Conscription is opposing the only means at present available for guarding against the evils of subjugation, and securing the blessings of independence.

And yet this too many of the self-styled "Conservatives" do, no doubt "for partizan purposes."

As our readers know, we opposed the Conscription law until convinced of its absolute necessity. We had such evidence as did convince us, and we yielded to it.

The Goldsboro' *Tribune* has seen a copy of the Newbern *Progress* of the 30th ult. We extract two or three items which may be matters of amusement if not of interest:—

The Glorious Fourth comes off on Friday, and we calculate that the young Napoleon before Richmond intends to make a triumphant entry into that city on that day.

The rebels are said to be strengthening Fort Caswell, at the mouth of Cape Fear river, and at the same time making arrangements to burn Wilmington.

The editor applauds the conduct of Gen. Butler.

Gov. Stanly publishes an order appointing Dr. J. G. Tull City Inspector, and another giving him charge of all vacant and abandoned buildings in Newbern, with power to assign, to lease and to rent the same.

About the Fourth of July celebration at Richmond there would appear to have been some hitch. As to the truth of the items in reference to the Cape Fear and the Town of Wilmington, our readers can judge for themselves. Perhaps it is the Cape Fear River that is to be burned, or perhaps the report has some foundation in the failure to comply with the order about the rrsin.

As for Dr. Tull it is hard to say. We fear it is so. Dr. Tull is said to have acted quceriy when the enemy occupied Newbern. He is a native of that section of the State.

GEN. PORTER is authority for a statement in the Philadelphia *Inquirer* to the effect that the Confederate loss must have been seventy-five thousand, and that our men were very much intoxicated, and that their canteens were full of whiskey.

We don't believe that General Porter ever was fool enough to stand voucher for any such nonsense, but if he did, he lied outrageously. We rather think the lie belongs mainly to the newspaper writer or correspondent. We did not have seventy-five thousand actually engaged, and anybody knows that the blockade on spirits is too strong to admit of our men getting enough to make them jolly, much less having anything in their canteens stronger than water.

THE REDOUBTED BURNSIDE came and he has gone. If there was a military object to be accomplished by it, we suppose that all the troops he has left in North Carolina could be wiped out any morning before breakfast, if they could be come up with. We presume he has fortified the position at Newbern, and, as things stand, the recapture of that place now would not pay, while the enemy has the means of water attack at any moment, and while all the forces that can be had are required in the field. To hold Newbern would require us to keep chained and useless a large body of men, and in the present state of things our military possession of Newbern, Washington or any other point would not bring back the citizens, nor promote the needed confidence to bring about the resumption of any kind of trade.

We take it, then, that the policy of our authorities will be to encircle the invaders with a cordon of pickets, and patroll the country actively with cavalry parties, so that if a Yankee nose is seen outside of their lines, he may be immediately picked up, if not killed. We think the killing would be more desirable at the present price of meat. Let them be confined to Newbern and Washington, if they *will* stay; but let it be death for them to go out of bounds robbing, plundering and committing other acts of felony.

And Burnside came, and saw, and conquered. But how far has his coming and seeing helped the cause of Lincoln? How much strength has he given to McClellan? When his principal is in a scrape, he is too far off to get up in time to succor him. He has gone, bag and baggage, and now he is to go up and take Petersburg. May be he will—but again may be he won't take Petersburg. We think he won't.

This great and much boasted expedition of Burnside, like the equally boasted expedition of Hunter or Sherman, or somebody else, against South Carolina and Georgia, has been the means of ruining much private property and scattering many families, has awakened much bitterness against the Federal Government that might otherwise have remained latent, and has extinguished the last feeble remnant of Union feeling. All this has been done at an expense of uncounted millions, and this is about all that has been done. Neither North Carolina nor South Carolina are any more conquered or inclined to be conquered than they were before.—They are less so. No important advance has been made inland. No railroad communication has been secured, not even the Charleston and Savannah road, which runs all along within sound of the guns of the Yankee vessels on the sounds, inlets and rivers of the coast. Neither Charleston nor Savannah has been taken, nor are they likely to be, although Savannah was announced to have been taken long ago, and at any rate ready to be taken at any moment.

These expeditions were coils of the "anaconda."—The monster has received a blow on the head, and his coils are drawn in to protect himself.

We would suggest that now is the time to secure the corn and other produce of that fertile region of the State so long inaccessible by means of the Yankee occupation of prominent points. There is still much corn in the Roanoke counties, and in Hyde and other regions on the Sounds. The sooner that is secured the better, for we cannot calculate when communication may be interrupted. We cannot tell what turn affairs may take, or in what direction the tide of war may roll.

There are those who think that the strategy of the Confederate authorities and leaders has been erroneous and at fault. Perhaps it has, but if it had been ten times worse, it could not have been more foolish and resultless than these miserable Burnside and Hunter expeditions.

WE should hate to have to talk politics to our soldiers in camp at this present time. A remark that we overheard yesterday sort of struck us as being near about true, in as far as it expressed the feelings of the soldiers. Said one: "The election be hanged—I wish the man was in hell that started the fuss this time."—Old political hacks and demagogues, "for partizan purposes" and to get another pull at the public teat, are the favourite aversion of the soldiers, with whom they think they have been ingratiating themselves by their course; but they have been woefully mistaken. Go among the soldiers anywhere and you will soon learn whether the eternal fussing and growling of the Raleigh *Standard* meets the views of the soldiers. Our word for it you will find that that course of continued opposition to the Confederate and State governments "for partizan purposes" is seen through and duly appreciated by the soldiers, who have not ceased to be intelligent citizens.

IN about twelve days the election will be held in the camps and in seven more days in the precincts.

Good men will vote honestly, some for Johnson and some for Vance. We do not pretend to say which of these gentlemen will be elected. As we are going to vote for Johnston ourselves we of course desire his election. We hope he will be elected.

But to effect this result we will not resort to any abuse of Mr. Vance. He is a good clever fellow in his own way. He is an ardent politician and a bitter partizan—as much so now as ever he was. He is a good electioneerer, and was therefore seized upon by the clique who have been trying their hardest to create a division and build up a party for their own advancement. We think think Mr. Vance is worthy of better company, but with that clique he has cast his fate.—He belongs to it and can't help himself. We wish it were otherwise.

Mr. Johnston of Mecklenburg county—not "of South Carolina," as some of the unprincipled whippers-in of the clique opposed to him are fond of falsely saying—Mr. Johnston of Mecklenburg, North Carolina, the son of Mr. Johnston of Gaston county, North Carolina, is not a professional politician, nor a bitter partizan. He has held many public trusts, but not of a political character. We believe his election to the State Convention was his first appearance in political life.

It is worthy of attention and remark, that while the acts of the Military Board last year gave great dissatisfaction, and many of its appointments were severely canvassed, the appointment of Mr. Johnston as Commissary General was, from the first, acceptable, and while complaint, perhaps unavoidable, existed in regard to all the other departments connected with the troops, none was made against the Commissary.

But we only wish to warn all persons against being imposed upon by the unprincipled, who would represent Mr. Johnston as being anything else than what he is.—He is a North Carolinian, the son of a North Carolinian, connected with nearly all the old Mecklenburg revolutionary families. He has never even temporarily been a citizen of any other State than North Carolina.

A GENIUS.—T. S. Reynold, of Atlanta, has an Envelope factory in operation, turning tens of thousands out daily. The machinery used was all designed and made by himself. He is a genius sure.

Editorial Courtesies.

The Lynchburg *Republican* and Lynchburg *Virginian* are passing the courtesies of the day, their editors accusing each other of being everything that is mean. The editor of the *Republican* is postmaster, and the editor of the *Virginian* wanted to be, we suppose.—Both are no doubt honest, good men, but if you were to believe the accounts they give of each other, you would not think so. The Atlanta papers too, the *Commonwealth* and *Confederacy*, are belligerent. We forget what they are quarrelling about.

Our atrabillious cotemporary up the river, the *Fayetteville Observer*, has a growl at the *Wilmington Journal*. Once, we recollect a friend coming to us with an *Observer* in his hand and a puzzled look on his face—The *Observer* had been issued without a hard word about the *Journal*, and the man couldn't make it out. He came to us for explanation. He thought there was tophet to pay. We could not explain. Such a thing was ominous. It was what Dominie Sampson would call pro-digious!

Our Raleigh cotemporaries have a "good time" of it, generally.

Our Victory on the Mississippi River.

The telegraph has already furnished our columns with a synopsis of the victory recently achieved on the Mississippi river by the steamer Arkansas. We copy the following from the Richmond *Dispatch*, as it furnishes a description of the Arkansas, and also goes more into the details of the fight. The *Dispatch* says:

The iron-clad gunboat Arkansas has performed a splendid achievement on the Mississippi, near Vicksburg, having attacked the enemy's fleet with impetuous gallantry, disabling and damaging several vessels, and sustaining comparatively slight injury herself. The Arkansas is a steamer of 1,200 tons. She was built at Memphis, but was removed from that point, in an unfinished condition, previous to the evacuation by our troops. She has since been completed in the Yazoo river. The following is a copy of an official dispatch received at the Navy Department yesterday morning:

VICKSBURG, MISS., July 15, 1862.

To Hon. S. R. Mallory:

We engaged to-day from six to eight A. M. with the enemy's fleet above Vicksburg, consisting of four or more iron-clad vessels, two heavy sloops-of-war, four gunboats, and seven or eight rams. We drove one iron-clad vessel ashore, with colors down and disabled, blew up a ram, burned one vessel, and damaged several others. Our smoke stack was so shot to pieces that we lost steam, and could not use our vessel as a ram. We were otherwise cut up, as we engaged at close quarters. Loss ten killed, fifteen wounded, and others with slight wounds.

[Signed] ISAAC N. BROWN,
Lieutenant Commanding.

The Government also received the subjoined dispatch from General Van Dorn, giving some additional particulars of the victory, and bestowing a proper tribute of praise upon the gallant commander of the Arkansas, her officers and men:

VICKSBURG, July 15.—The sloop-of-war Arkansas, under cover of our batteries, ran gloriously through twelve or thirteen of the enemy's rams, gunboats, and sloops-of-war.

Our loss is ten men killed and fifteen wounded. Captain Brown, her commander and hero, was slightly wounded in the head.

Smoke-stack of the Arkansas is riddled, otherwise she is not materially damaged, and can soon be repaired.

Two of the enemy's boats struck their colors and ran ashore to keep from sinking.

Many killed and wounded—glorious achievement for the Navy, her heroic commander, officers, and men.

One mortar boat disabled and aground, is now burning up. All the enemy's transports and all the vessels of war of lower fleet, except a sloop-of-war, have gotten up steam and are off to escape from the Arkansas.

[Signed] EARL VAN DORN,
Major General Commanding.

This reminds us of the first glorious achievement of the Confederate steamer Virginia, which spread consternation throughout Yankeedom, and astonished the most scientific naval officers on the continent of Europe. The victory will inspire the people of Vicksburg with renewed confidence and zeal, and we hope it will be followed up by still more powerful blows. Lessons like this will teach the enemy that his gunboats may be driven from Southern waters, while the history of the past four weeks has proved that his boasted land armies cannot stand before Confederate bullets and bayonets.

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. C., July 14th, 1862.

MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE:—I saw a few days since in your paper, a list of the wounded of Company "B," 18th Regiment N. C. Troops, but as the list was only correct *as far as it went*, I will furnish you with a full list, since only a few were mentioned then.

Thursday, June 26th.—Wounded—5th Serg't O Munn; Private J W Blackwell.

Friday, June 27th.—Wounded—1st Serg't Thos K Wiggins; Private P Evers.

Monday, June 30th.—Killed—Privates J A Thompson and L Tyson, or Tyce. Wounded—M McGill, Lt Comd'g Comp.; 4th Serg't W J Edwards; Privates O Brown, L Blackwell, W J Cheshire, A J Cain, M S Graves, B Gause, H Hause, N Pate, M Kall han, Calvin Ward, Charles Ward.

RECAPITULATION:

Wounded—	Thursday	2
"	Friday	2
"	Monday	11
Killed—	"	2
Total wounded		15
" killed		2

For the Journal.

LILLINGTON P. O., N. C., July 14, 1862.

EDITORS JOURNAL—*Gentlemen*: As there are no candidates yet before the Electors of New Hanover County for the next Legislature, the Electors of any section of the county have a perfect right to express their preference for any gentleman they may prefer. In consequence of this fact, I have recently consulted with a good many of my friends respecting several gentlemen in the middle and upper part of the county, and have not yet found one but what has expressed a decided preference for William S. Larkins, Esq., of Long Creek district, and I have been requested by several to have his name published as a candidate. Will you, therefore, oblige me by publishing in your next Weekly issue that Mr. Larkins' numerous friends throughout the county will vote for him at our next election, for a seat in the House of Commons of the next Legislature.

There is also a very decided preference in my section for Robert K. Bryan, Esqr., of Topsail Sound, for one other of the members, but as we are very willing that others should do as we have done. We leave the selection of the other Commoner and Senator to the Electors of Wilmington and other sections.

But it is certain that we of this section and the greater part of the middle and upper part of the county will vote for Mr. Larkins, unless he withdraw his name. We will also vote for whoever may be brought out by the Electors of Wilmington and the remainder of the county, if they will support Mr. L.

I am very respectfully yours,
J. A. B.

P. S. It is necessary that I should state that Mr. Larkins has not been consulted respecting his name being run as a candidate, but I am well satisfied that if elected he will serve.
J. A. B.

For the Journal.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Having observed in your paper an article from Caintuck, and one from Lower Black River, suggesting the name of Capt. J. R. Hawes as a suitable person to represent us in the next Legislature, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of D. Shaw, Esq., I most heartily accord with Caintuck and Lower Black River, because we know him to be an ardent and zealous supporter of the great and noble cause of the Confederacy; and at the first call of the Governor of the State for volunteers, he was among the first on Moore's Creek to rally us all to the defence of our rights, our homes, and our all. Therefore, I hope he will comply with the wishes of his many friends and let his name be placed upon the ticket with Judge Person.
PINEY WOODS.

Any Cotton Among us Belonging to Traitors!

We hear that Col. Forest, at Murfreesboro', hung a scoundrel whose conduct has long since justified it, and are also told that same individual has recently been through Georgia, having gathered up all the Confederate notes he could in Tennessee, at a low rate, and purchased a large amount of cotton, which is now within this State. We are further told, that numbers of traitors and enemies have come into the interior of the country, from New Orleans, Memphis, Nashville, and all other points overrun by the Yankees, bringing all the Confederate notes out of these places, and buying cotton with it—at the same time being lionized among us as *refugees*, driven out from their homes. Now we ask all our people to be careful not to sell their cotton to enemies in disguise. It will be necessary to use great caution, lest suspicion unjustly fall upon friends, who are true to us, and have been run out by the Lincolnites. But there is a way of testing every man's fidelity to the South. Let this test be applied, let every man be properly indorsed, before selling cotton to any one from the enemy's lines; and let the authorities, the railroad agents, and the people, see to it, that no man is permitted to remove cotton, till it can be satisfactorily shown that all is right.—*Atlanta Confederacy.*

THE WATER SUPPLY.—Some of our city cotemporaries have justly stigmatized those unworthy citizens who have closed their springs and wells against the supply of neighbors and soldiers. Fresh water, and pure, is now greatly needed, by the latter especially, and those so God-forsaken as to deny them the poor privilege of cooling their lips with an occasional draught of this cheapest of all commodities, deserve to be published in a Black List, and posted at every corner.—*Rich. Whig.*

Maj. Webb Again.—W. W. Holden—Infamous Hypocrisy Exposed—Pass this Round.

The people of North Carolina have heard the tremendous fuss made by the Standard because Maj. Webb of the 6th regiment N. C. State Troops had not been duly promoted. Judging as an outsider who was totally ignorant of the causes operating in Major Webb's case, we entered our protest against the wrong, as it appeared to us, done him, which protest of course included Capt. Freeland and every officer affected by the promotion of Maj. Webb.

Our article elicited some congratulatory letters of a private character, some of which made startling disclosures; but, being private, we were forbidden to use them publicly. They, however, induced us to make such inquiries as lead to the following reliable facts:

When the lamented Col. Fisher fell in the battle of Manassas, the readers of the Standard well remember that Capt. York of this county was the "hero" of the 6th regiment on that memorable field. The lamented Fisher was dead, but Capt. York was a living "hero," and would perhaps serve the Standard in a coming day. Therefore W. W. Holden, we are credibly informed, made application by letter to the proper authorities to have Capt. York appointed Colonel of the 6th Regiment, thereby seeking to supercede Col. Lightfoot, Maj. Webb, Capt. Parish, Capt. Freeland, Capt. Tate, Capt. Avery, Capt. Wilson and Capt. Craige.

This is asserted as no electioneering trick, but as a fact which can, unless we have been grossly deceived, be proved by the *record*. It, therefore, needs no comment. The howl raised over Major Webb's case and Capt. Freeland's by the Standard is all sheer hypocrisy, as we proved in our article relating to this subject.

We ask Capt. York's pardon for introducing his name here. It was due to truth and the proof in our case that we should do so, and he will readily admit its propriety.

Will not our cotemporaries of all shades and parties throughout the State assist us in exposing this additional act of despicable political villainy? We commend it to the attention of soldiers and citizens everywhere.

Raleigh State Journal.

The Siege of Vicksburg and the Lesson it Teaches.

In all the history of the great struggle for liberty, in which the Southern people are engaged, no page will contain a prouder record than that which tells of the heroic defense of Vicksburg. Her citizens, self-banished from their homes—those homes given up to destruction—life, property, domestic happiness, all sacrificed upon the altar of country, rather than permit the foul pollution of their soil by the ruthless foe. Such heroism is sublime—it is worthy of a people struggling to be free; it gives strength to the faith of the hopeful, rebukes the craven, dispirits the disloyal, and furnishes a bright example for imitation everywhere.

Oh, that the places which have succumbed to Yankee power, wielded from Yankee gunboats, had possessed the indomitable courage and patriotism of proud little Vicksburg! We would then have been spared many a record of disaster and regret. But it is useless to mourn the fate of those fallen cities; they are in the hands of a powerful enemy, and must patiently bide the time when our victorious armies, having driven the enemy from our soil, shall be prepared to rescue them from the hands of the tyrants who now hold them and rule them with a rod of iron. We can only hope that, for the future, there will be no more Nashvilles and New Orleans to record, but that every place threatened by the vandal foe shall prove a Vicksburg or a Richmond to them.

The fall of Donelson, of Nashville, of New Orleans, and of Memphis, had a most depressing effect upon our people for a time. That was the night of defeat. The day of victory has again dawned; and it is to be hoped that the successes which have been inaugurated at Richmond, at Vicksburg, and in Arkansas, will be rapidly followed up by our Government. This it has promised to do. We have faith that it will. Then, the people must give it their aid and approval. There must be no second Manassas—no supineness because of our great victories—no languor because of hoped for and anticipated foreign aid.

To these things we should shut our eyes. We must bring ourselves to the belief that there is no hope for Southern Independence but in Southern hearts, and Southern arms. We must feel that war is the great business in hand, and strengthen the hands of the Government in men and money, by all the honorable means within our power. Blows must fall thick and fast—and, as soon as possible, these blows must be given beyond the borders of the Confederacy, whither President Davis has promised to lead his gallant victorious army.

We must sustain the credit of the Government, and frown down all efforts to depreciate the currency, or to bring suffering upon our people by improper speculations and cruel extortions. Following this as our programme for the future—emulating the example of glorious little Vicksburg—and with a firm reliance upon Divine Providence, we may hope that hostilities will not be continued for a long time—we may hope that the day of peace is not as far distant as many fear—and our enemies, seeing the hopelessness of the task which they have undertaken, will gladly acknowledge our independence.

Then, free from all foreign interferences—owing obligations to no foreign Government for our nationality—we shall be a free people indeed, and be enabled to dictate our own terms to those who wish to establish commercial relations and enjoy the profits of a trade with the South. Another lesson that Vicksburg teaches, is the folly of being frightened by Yankee gunboats. Properly constructed batteries at eligible points, commanded by competent officers and manned by brave men, it is now fully demonstrated, are fully able to withstand the attacks of the dreaded gunboats and their noisy shells. Let us hope that the lessons which gallant Vicksburg so nobly teaches, will be heeded and learned with profit.

Augusta Constitutionalist.

GENERAL MAGRUDER IN COLUMBIA.—The Columbia *Guardian* of Thursday, says: Major General Magruder and staff arrived in this city yesterday, and took lodging at the Congaree House. In response to the call of a large number of our citizens, and to the compliment of music by the Fort Sumter band, Gen. Magruder expressed his gratification and thanks in a few soldierly words. He said that Gen. McClellan had been completely defeated, and that the change of his base of operations from the Chickahominy to the James river was the result of necessity, and not strategy. Gen. Magruder looks the dashing leader that we know him to be. We are informed that he is on his way to East Tennessee, his presence being needed there at the present juncture of affairs.

A Good One.

We have been told a very good anecdote of a lady living in Williamson county, Tennessee, which will bear giving to the public. As the story runs, some half dozen Federal officers rode up to her house one evening and asked to be furnished dinner. The lady replied that dinner was over, and that she was not able to cook another herself. The officers answered that she had several servant women about the house who could do the cooking. "No," replied the lady, "my negro women have all got above their business of late. They expect to marry Federal officers very soon, and I can do nothing with them." It is needless to say that the officers "skedaddled" without further parley.

Grenada Appeal.

GEN. JACKSON ON FIGHTING.—"Now, Mr. B.," said the General, "if any one attacks you, I know how you'll fight with that big black stick of yours. You'll aim right for his head. Well, sir, ten chances to one he'll ward it off; and if you do hit him, you won't bring him down. No sir," taking the stick into his own hands, "you hold the stick so and punch him in the stomach, and you'll drop him. I'll tell you how I found that out. When I was a young man, practicing law in Tennessee, there was a big, bullying fellow that wanted to pick a quarrel with me, and so trod on my toes.—Supposing it accidental, I said nothing. Soon after he did it again, and I began to suspect what was his object, and was confirmed in my suspicion when he came up a third time, pushing me violently, and evidently meaning fight. He was a man of immense size, one of the very biggest men I ever saw. As quick as a flash I snatched a small rail from the top of a fence, and gave him the point of it full in the stomach. Sir, it doubled him up. He fell at my feet, and I stamped on him. Soon he got up, savage, and was about to fly at me like a tiger.—The bystanders made as though they would interfere. Says I, 'gentlemen, stand back, give me room, that's all I ask, and I'll manage him.' With that I stood ready with the rail pointed. He gave me one look and turned away a whipped man, sir, and feeling like one. So, sir, I say to you, if any villain assaults you, give him the pint in his belly."

SALE OF PRIZE GUNPOWDER.—On Friday last several thousand barrels and packages of powder, formerly intended for the use of the Confederates, but captured by Yankee cruisers, was sold by Simeon Draper, at the office of U. S. Marshal Murray, New York. It comprises parts of the cargoes of the steamers Patras and Nassau, and the schooner Major Barbour. The cargo of the Patras, 1,400 berrels, brought 11 cents per lb., and those of the other vessels sold at 9½ a 10 cts. per lb. The whole was bought by Mr. Geo. C. Hall.

Petersburg Express.

Gen. McClellan Publicly Accused of Treason.

From the Chicago Post, July 2.

Yesterday, during the excitement following the first reports of the fight before Richmond, the particular enemies of Gen. McClellan betrayed their bitterness very decidedly. Excited groups collected at every corner. In front of this office a very large crowd collected, anxious to hear the news. An excited controversy soon sprung up. In an animated controversy between Messrs. Milton S. Patrick and B. F. Haddock, the former expressed himself very freely and unreservedly against McClellan. Mr. Haddock rejoined warmly. Mr. Patrick, as a clincher, then declared that within a very short period, "Secretary Stanton had told Mr. John H. Dunham that McClellan was the greatest traitor in the North, and that all the material information obtained by the rebels of Federal movements was furnished them by McClellan's family."

Mr. Patrick is a well known citizen of Chicago, a man of strong political prejudices, it may be, but still so far above suspicion that we dare not question his word without further evidence. He asserted the fact without any equivocation or reservation that Secretary Stanton had told Mr. Dunham that McClellan was a traitor. Mr. Patrick is, of course, only responsible for the story as it comes from or through Mr. Dunham. Mr. Dunham is a responsible and highly respectable merchant of this city, lately president of a bank, and we do not believe that he would state that Stanton had accused McClellan of treason unless he was sure of the fact. Now, if Mr. Dunham did not hear Mr. Stanton say that McClellan was a traitor, let him say so. The charge has been made publicly on the streets, and Mr. Dunham has been named as the party to whom the Secretary unbosomed himself. If the story is false, justice to the Secretary of War, as well as to McClellan, requires that it should be promptly branded as a falsehood.—If true, and the Secretary of War did say that McClellan was a traitor, then the Secretary of War is himself a criminal for allowing a traitor to have command of the army. Let the facts come out.

RAIL ROAD DIRECTORS.—The annual meeting of the stockholders in the North Carolina Railroad took place in Hillsboro' on Thursday last, July 10th, when the following gentlemen were elected Directors on the part of the individual stockholders for the ensuing year, viz:—Alex. McRae, of Wilmington; Giles Mebane, of Alamance; Thomas Webb, of Hillsboro', and Tho. G. Sumner, of Columbia, S. C. The Governor and Council a few weeks since re-appointed the old Directors as follows: Paul C. Cameron, J. W. B. Watson, John D. Bellamy, Ralph Gorrell, D. M. Barringer, Samuel Hargrave, P. B. Hawkins and John I. Shaver. State proxy, Hon. William A. Graham.

The Directors held a meeting, balloted for President, but failed to make an election.

A Fortunate Kiss.

In the University of Upsula, in Sweden, lived a young student, a lovely youth, with a great love for studies, but without the means of pursuing them. He was poor and without connections. Still he studied hard, lived in great poverty, but keeping up a cheerful heart and trying not to look at the future which looked so grimly at him. His good humor and good qualities made him beloved by his young comrades.

Once he was playing with some of them in the great square of Upsula, whiling away an hour of leisure, when the attention of the young men was arrested by a very young, elegant lady, who at the side of an elderly one, walked over the place. It was the daughter of the Governor of Upsula, and the lady was her governess. She was generally known for her goodness and gentleness of character, and was looked upon with admiration by the students. As the young men now stood gazing on her, passing on like a graceful vision, one of them exclaimed:

"Well, it would be worth something to have a kiss from such a mouth."

The poor student, the hero of our story, who was looking intently on that pure and angelic face, exclaimed, as if by inspiration:

"Well, I think I could have it."

"What!" cried all his friends, in a corus, "are you crazy? Do you know her?"

"Not at all," he answered; "but I think she would kiss me now if I asked her."

"What!—in this place and before all our eyes?"

"In this place, before your eyes."

"Freely?"

"Freely."

"Well, if she will give you a kiss in that manner, I will give you a thousand dollars!" exclaimed one of the party.

"And I!" "And I!" cried three or four others; for it so happened that several rich young men were in the group, and bets ran high on so improbable an event; and the challenge was made and received in less time than we take to recite it.

Our hero (my authority tells not whether he was handsome or plain; I have my ideas for believing he was rather plain, but singularly good looking at the same time)—our hero immediately walked off to the young lady, and said: "*Mein freulein*, my fortune is in you hands." She looked at him in astonishment, but arrested her steps. He proceeded to state his name and condition, his aspiration, and related simply and truly what had passed between him and his companions.

The young lady listened attentively, and when he had ceased to speak she said, blushingly, but with great sweetness, "if by so little a thing so much good can be effected, it would be foolish in me to refuse your request;" and she kissed the young man publicly in the open square.

Next day the student was sent for by the Governor. He wanted to see the man who dared to seek a kiss from his daughter in that way, and whom she had consented to kiss so. He received him with scrutinizing brow, but after an hour's conversation he was so pleased with him, that he invited him to dine at his table during his stay at Upsula.

Our young friend now pursued his studies in a manner which soon made him regarded as the most promising scholar in the University. Three years were not passed after the day of the first kiss, when the young man was allowed to give a second to the daughter of the governor, as his intended bride.

He became one of the greatest