BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 19. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JAN'Y 1, 1863. { NO. 14.

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J. J. COX, W. P. KENDALL, J. S. KENDALL.
COX, KENDALL, & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 11 & 12, North Water St.
Oct. 24th, 1861. 9-tf

ALEXANDER OLDHAM,
DEALER IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d. 1859 17—

WALTER MEARES,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Hair Brushes, Paint Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock of Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts., immediately opposite SHAW's old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. To Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put up Stills at the shortest notice May 20—37-1y.

General Notices.

"TO THE RELATIVES OF DECEASED SOLDIERS.

PERSONS having claims against the Confederate States for wages due deceased Soldiers, can have them collected by sending them to us by mail or otherwise, and the money promptly remitted.
There being a Quarter Master stationed at this place, affords me superior facility for collecting such claims.
Address,
S. H. DUNMARK,
County Court Clerk,
Goldsboro', N. C"
Dec. 18th, 1862 12-3t*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having duly qualified at December Term, A. D., 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of New Hanover County as Administrator of the estate of Mary Jane Freshwater, deceased, requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate settlement; and notifies all persons having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. JOHN A. SANDERS, Adm'r.
Dec. 18th, 1862. 12-3t*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED having duly qualified at September Term, A. D., 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for New Hanover County, as Administrator of the estate of Thomas J. Freshwater, deceased, hereby requests all persons indebted to make immediate settlement; and notifies all persons having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated, otherwise this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
JOHN A. SANDERS, Adm'r.
Dec 18th, 1862. 12-3t*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, at December Term, 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for New Hanover county, having qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of Sarah Smith, deceased, hereby notifies all persons indebted to the estate of the said deceased to make immediate payment and settlement; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
WM. B. FLANNER, Executor.
Dec. 17, 1862. 58-1t&12-6t

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale 1046 acres of LAND in the county of Robeson, on the road leading from Fayetteville to Lumberton, about 13 miles from the latter. There is a fine Well of water in the yard, a fine young Orchard on the place, a good Dwelling and all necessary out houses. There are about 300 acres clear, well adapted to the cultivation of corn, cotton, oats and wheat. It is a desirable healthy place, and I will sell on accommodating terms or exchange for likely young Negroes.—Address me at St. Paul's P. O., Robinson Co.
DUNCAN CRAWFORD.
Dec. 25th, 1862 13-3t*

NOTICE.

ON THURSDAY, the 15th day of January, at the residence of the late David Williams, in Holly Shelter District, I will sell, at public auction, upon a credit of six months, his entire crop of Corn, Fodder, &c. A complete set of Farming Implements, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, &c., Wagons and Carts, and Household and Kitchen furniture.—Also, at the same time and place, I will hire out, for the ensuing year, a lot of likely negroes.
R. WILLIAMS, Adm'r.
Dec. 20th, 1862. 61-1t&13-1s

NOTICE.

ON MONDAY, the 12th day of January next, at the residence of the late Andrew J. Williams, I will sell at public Auction, his crop of Corn, Fodder, &c. A complete set of Farming Implements, Cattle, Horses, Hogs, &c., Wagons and Carts, and Household and Kitchen Furniture. Also at the same time and place, I will hire out for the ensuing year several likely negroes.
ELIZA JANE WILLIAMS, Adm'x.
Dec. 20, 1862. 61-1t—13-1s

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having been qualified at the December Term, 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of New Hanover, to administer on the estate of the late Edward McPherson, hereby notify all persons indebted to the intestate to make payment; and those persons having claims against said intestate are notified to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
A. McPHERSON, Adm'r.
MARGARET McPHERSON, Adm'x.
Dec. 11th, 1862. 58 3t—12-3t*

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having at December Term, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions in the county of New Hanover, qualified as Administratrix of the estate of Louis B. Brambert, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against the same to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
SARAH F. BRAMBERT, Ex'x.
Dec. 18th, 1862 59 3t—13 2t*

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having at December Term, 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the county of New Hanover, qualified as Executrix of the last will and testament of Robert B. Drane, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same to present them within the time prescribed by law or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
C. C. DRANE, Executrix.
Henry M. Drane is hereby authorized as my Agent to settle all indebtedness, and to receive and receipt for all money due to said estate.
C. C. DRANE, Executrix.
Dec. 16th, 1862 57-1w—12 6t

For Sale and to Let.

VALUABLE SOUND LANDS FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, wishing to move to his late purchase in S. Carolina, offers for sale his Plantation on Topsail Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington, containing over five hundred acres of the best quality Pea Nutt land. About half of the tract is now under cultivation. Also, a small tract of piney land, lying in front of said place, on the main road leading to Wilmington. These lands are principally on the Sound, convenient for fish and oysters—or for making Salt—and are believed to be as desirably located as any lands on the Sound. There is about one hundred acres of the very best Pea Land, ready to clear, a portion of which has already been deaded, and contains a large quantity of seasoned trees, the very best for boiling Salt—and convenient to the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
N. F. NIXON.
Dec. 19, 1861. 17-tf

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

PAINTS—PAINTS.

PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale wholesale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb. 16. Druggist & Chemist.

GRINDSTONES

OF SUPERIOR QUALITY, of any size required, from Deep river, can be furnished on application to
LINEHAM & CO.,
Branch P. O., Chatham Co, N. C.
Orders can be left with Mr. A. E. Hall, who is our agent in Wilmington.
Nov. 28th, 1862. 10-3m*

PORTABLE INK! PORTABLE INK!!
ONLY REQUIRES A SHARP POINTED STICK TO WRITE WITH IT.
ANY PERSON CAN MANUFACTURE IT.
THE SUBSCRIBER will send to any address, upon receipt of One Dollar, full directions for making this invaluable Ink.
Every soldier should have it, as he can carry it in his pocket without getting it damaged—can stop anywhere and sharpen a stick and commence writing; can be sent by letter. It consists of four colors, viz: black, blue, red and green. Twenty five cents will cover all cost in making it. Address
GEO. C. McNEILL,
Amelia C. H., Va.
Dec. 11th, 1862 11-5*

The following list of casualties at Kinston, &c., is in addition to that in our last. Most of the wounded are in the Raleigh Hospitals. The *Progress* says that none of them are seriously hurt:

11th N. C. T.—Killed—Jacob Gort, John S Dillenger, Co I; Lieut Mean, Berry Walker, E; O Serg't Elem Briston, W Duck, B. Wounded—J Carrell, H Boseman, seriously; H Shufer, J Batterie, R D Hargrove P M Clark, J Capriico, C Morris, D M Hoover, G Anderson, P Hearlton, G A Loving, Michael Craft, A Shull, T J Thrower, slightly

31st N. C T.—Killed—Lieut Liler, R D Gill. Wounded—Lieut J Everitt, mortally: Capt Bryan, J L Britton, Serg't O B Beal, L Newsom, Lieut W Smith, J M Anderson, Capt McKay, M McLean, J H Hester, W P Hardison, S Pettigrew, Serg't Rhodes

63d N. C. T.—Wounded—Serg't Ross, slight; D Davis, W Royal, J G Shepherd.

59th N. C. T.—Killed—B H Smith. Wounded—Elias Dulin, mortally; J Parkerson, J Carlisle.

Mallett's Battalion.—Wounded—J L Quinn, W H Bailey, D L Nicholson, W C Poole.

Starr's Battery.—Wounded—S S Aray.

26th N. C. T.—Wounded—Capt J C Steel.

62d—R Brown, wounded.

68th—J H Lee, "

44th—A Hancock, "

61st—Killed—E Carpenter. Wounded—P Mott, J L Brown.

52nd N. C. T—Wounded—M Brooks, W F Cambell, J F Moondy, R V Shuffl'n, O W Wethers, Z F Lundy, J J Adams, J Brooks, J Brown, J H Shumate, L Sprinkle.

10th N. C. T—Wounded—M T Golden.

51st—Wounded—R M Currey, M J Powers, J A Bruner, F H Connelly, P Merritt.

WOUNDED SOUTH CAROLINIANS IN RALEIGH HOSPITALS.

23d—W J Andrews, Serg't White, Albert Gary, A J Chandler, P Binsey, A C Gurney, R Page, J M Ferndiusk, J Waldrup, Capt S A Durham.

22d—J O Williams, Lieut J M Harrison, E Eastridge, Capt O C Henson, F R McClenden, T Manly, J Biter.

17th—J F Pelham, J M Sweezy, W J Crowder.

Holcombe Legion—W McAfee, J Harvey, W P Barrett, E Carlton.

18th—D W Smith.

Byer's Battalion—W Crane. Baker's do, J J Powell.

All these are wounded slightly.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

Recent Changes in N. C. Troops.

Lieut. Colonel Edward Savage, 3rd Regiment, of New Hanover, has resigned. Maj. Stephen D. Thruston, 3d Regiment, of Duplin, has been promoted to Lieut. Colonel, vice Savage resigned. Capt. W. M. Parsley, 3d Regiment, of New Hanover, has been promoted to Major, vice Thruston promoted.

Capt. Henry T. Guion, 10th Regiment, N. C. Troops, has been promoted to junior Major of that Regiment.

First Lieut. Daniel Cogdell, recently transferred from Capt. Andrews Company to Capt. Guion's is promoted to Captain, vice Guion.

First Lt. and Adj't John S. R. Miller, 1st Reg't, has been promoted to the Captaincy of Co. H, a position he has been filling since Capt. R. W. Rives was mortally wounded in June last. We learn that he has greatly distinguished himself by his gallant conduct in the many engagements participated in by the noble "First," and is eminently entitled to the honor conferred on him.

Capt. Walter R. Stallings, 2d Reg't, has been promoted to Major, vice Howard, deceased.

Major Robert V. Cowan, 33d Reg't, has been promoted to Lt. Colonel, vice Rob't F. Hoke, promoted to Col. of 21st Reg't.—*Raleigh Progress.*

NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, VA., Dec. 17th, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:

You will please publish the annexed list of casualities of the old 38th N. C. Regiment in the recent engagement at Fredericksburg. We were not actually engaged (save a few as skirmishers) but we lay under the heaviest shelling all day Saturday, 13th inst., that I ever witnessed. By giving it an insertion you will relieve many a thrilling heart for the loved ones of our Regiment:

Co. A—Sergt M W Brown. Privates Lewis Thomas, Daniel Thomas, John O Pollock, John A Best,	5
Co. E—Sergt H B Brown and Private L W Wooten	2
Co. C—Lieut R F Allen and Private Thomas Moore	2
Co. D—Privates Moses Lockamy and Robert Shipp	2
Co. E—Sergt J J Elliott and Private F McDuffie	2
Co. H—Private J J Scarlett	1
Co. K—Capt M McR McLauchlin	1
Total	15

All the above were slightly wounded while laying under the shelling of Saturday's fight, by fragments of shells or their contents, save two, who were wounded while skirmishing in front of our lines. None killed.

Respectfully yours,
D. M. McINTIRE,
Adj't 38th N. C. Reg't.

For the Journal.

Necy Benton, a private in my company was by me on the 14th inst., consigned to a soldier's grave with all the honors of a true patriot and a brave soldier.

He was killed by a cannon shot on the 13th inst., in the battle of Fredericksburg.

There was found upon his person twenty two dollars in money and one of Colt's revolvers. There is due him three months wages in addition to fifty dollars bounty.

We understand that his relations lives in North Carolina (near Goldsboro'.) I would thank some friend to inform me of the fact, and where they may be found.

W. D. WOOD, 1st Lieut.,
Comd'g Co. H, 15th Ala. Reg't.

Goldsboro' paper will please copy.

From the State Journal, 22d inst.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The proceedings of the General Assembly have this morning been suspended till the 19th of January.—Short as this period is, we congratulate the people on its arrival. It will enable the members of Assembly to learn from the lips of their constituents what is though of their Legislative action, and it will give the people an opportunity of telling those to whom they entrusted their interests how they have abused and betrayed the trust.

The great majority of these men obtained the suffrages of the confiding people under a false pretence that they were "no party" men, and they now return to the people branded by public opinion as the most tyrannical, proscriptive party that ever obtained political power in North Carolina—far exceeding any party on record in their shameless and unscrupulous thirst for office. They can truthfully join in the church's public confession—they have done those things they ought not to have done, and have left undone what they ought to have done, and there is no truth in them.

They were sent to raise troops for the defence of the State, and for the common defence, and they have failed to do it.

They were sworn, on taking their seats, to support the constitution of the Confederate States; but their attempt to raise troops was in direct violation of that constitution—deliberate and intentional, with the object of bringing into conflict the State and Confederate Governments—organizing and bringing around them all the floating elements of disaffection and treason in the State, with which to perpetuate *party* organization, at the expense of the safety and honor of the State, at the risk of civil war among us here, in utter disregard of the interests of the State or Confederacy, and evidently careless whether Lincoln or President Davis was in the ascendant.

Loud in their professions of gratitude and affection for our gallant soldiers, they have opposed in all ways and under various pretenses, every effort for increasing their efficiency and adding to their comforts. Knowing their numbers to be thinned by war and disease, they have thrown every obstacle in the way of sending them succor, and, while shedding tears for the destitution of suspected traitors in the prison at Salisbury, refused to pass a resolution to hurry on to our troops shivering and half clad in front of Fredericksburg, the stores of clothing lying neglected on the roadside at Raleigh.

Professing great sympathy for the wives and families of those absent in the field, in their sufferings from unscrupulous speculators, they have not moved a step to remedy the evil; while on the other hand beds and blankets have been eagerly sought after for traitors and suspected persons, and a speedy trial and quick deliverance provided for them.

To recount the acts and failures to act of the Conservative Legislature would occupy our entire sheet. An indifferent spectator who had watched their proceedings since they met, would be inclined to regard them as a Lincoln body, bent upon hunting up pretexts for retaliatory measures against the Confederate Government. Every trifling deviation from the strict course of slowly pacing law, however much it might be justified by the stern necessities of our present condition, has been magnified into a gross violation of *States rights* and *personal liberty*, and this, too, by a set of men who know not the *meaning* of State rights, but have been blindly sneering at the principle all their lives.

The Conservative Legislature has done much evil and no good whatever. Amongst their evil acts we have enumerated a few. If bringing the State, which in the great war for independence stands so high, into disepute, be to disgrace her then is the old North State disgraced—for the acts of this Assembly are regarded as *most disreputable* by the people and the press of other States.

And what has this Conservative Assembly done to atone for this foul wrong? Look over the list of their acts in to-day's paper. They have povided no army, though the enemy is almost within rifle-shot of the capitol; they have done nothing to check extortion and speculation, though thousands of the families of the poor are on the point of starvation; they have not provided revenue for the State, though they have spent five weeks of the public time.

In the mean time, however, they have filled all the offices they had, lawful right to fill, and have made new offices, and have vacated offices in defiance of all law—and have filled them almost exclusively from their own body and *exclusively* from their partizans. They have raised their own pay, and have increased the salaries of officials with a lavish hand.

Let them now return to their constituents, and let their constituents hold them to a proper accountability.

We may return to this subject.

Biography of Stonewall Jackson.

The New York *Sunday Mercury* publishes a humorous biography of Stonewall Jackson. We make the following extracts:

Your correspondent has seen many biographical sketches of the celebrated "Stonewall;" but they all abound in inconsistencies, untruths, and inaccuracies.—In the hands of some historians, his life, like the short india rubber blanket of a long soldier, is stretched to suit the subject. To others this eventful history has been as a lump of clay in the hands of a child—capable of any degree of plastic distortion or beauty from a Hindoo idol to a winged statuette of Apollyon the Lovely. Some there be who declare him a myth, a will-o'-the-wisp, a dancing jack of the wilderness, the creation of the mind—or any amount of minds—disordered; but they err. Mr. Editor, Stonewall Jackson is a fixed fact, a melancholy fact, a stubborn fact; and that his life may not go down into darkness, that his deeds of daring may not be wiped out forever like a sum in simple division on a schoolboy's slate, a historian is needed—one that is faithful, capable and unbiased; like those, for instance, who do the biographical sketches for the New York morning dailies—one that is wholly competent, and that careth not a pin for Northern praise nor Southern commendation; in brief, one like those who write the biographical histories for the papers aforesaid. Such an one is Anno Domini, and he herewith presents a history which he is willing to take his affidavy is as reliable and worthy as though it was written for one of those immaculate sheets—the New York dailies.

Stonewall Jackson was born very early in life—in fact, so young was he at that interesting period of his history, that the date thereof lurketh not in his own memory, nor yet in that of his present biographer.—Sufficient be it to say, he was BORN. The ancestry of S. J. has hitherto been shrouded in doubt. Some have asserted that he is descended from Jack, surnamed the Giant Killer, and that the "seven-league boots" of the aforesaid J. the G. K. are yet in his possession, which accounts for the celerity of his movements. Others declare him to be an offshoot of the Jacobin family, the founder of which was Jackaloo the Chinese Pirate.—They are all wrong, Mr. Editor; Stonewall Jackson is descended in a curved line from the Wandering Jew.—In early time the Jew family was rich, but one evil day the head of it went down into Egypt, "bucked" against Pharoah, and came back with nary shekel, having lost them all in that interesting game. From that time till the discovery of the Mississippi river, the family was too poor to have a name. Stonewall's grandfather ran a flatboat on the aforesaid river, and was extravagantly fond of the classic game of "old sledge." He married, and in the course of time had four sons, whom he named—to commemorate his favorite game—High, Low, Jack, and the Game. Jack followed the example of his father, married, and had one son, the subject of this sketch, who was naturally called Jack's son, and in course of time Jackson. A family trait lurks in Stonewall, for at any critical stage of the game he is sure to "turn" up and become the trump.

Young Jackson in his youth gave great promise of future usefulness, so much so that when he was sent to school he invariably ran away to play "tag" and "leap frog," to the constant study of which he owes his agility. One day Jackson's *pere*, learning of his son's truency, determined to chastise it out of him, and so collared the incipient hero and bent him over his knee, thus throwing a prominent part of the youth into bold relief. Mrs. Jackson (the mother) then seized a shirt board with both hands, and proceeded to bring the youngster to a sense of his duty by divers ponderous blows. Young Jackson squirmed like a fish-worm; but with that Spartan firmness that has ever distinguished him, shed not a tear. At about the fortieth blow the old lady paused while the old gent eased on his hold, and inquired, 'My son, wilst thou go to school in future?' The young hero raised his head, wiped his sleeve across his nose, and looking up into his father's face, said: "I say, old gentleman, why am I like a cabin passenger on a canal boat?" "My son I know not," sagely observed Jackson senior. "Why," said the young incorrigible, with a knowing wink, "it's because I am *boarded astern*." The poor outraged father could only ejaculate "board him again, old lady, board him again." "Not I," said the mother, dropping the shirt board. "You might as well larup a *Stonewall*."

From that day to this the hero has gone by the name of Stonewall Jackson. "But, mother," said the father, as the released youth skedaddled out of the room to finish his game of tag, "What shall we do with the boy?" "Do? why send him to West Point, he ain't good for nothin' else." Stonewall went to West Point. Many interesting events occurred during his pupilage there, but—following the example of the New York papers—I condense.

Stonewall Jackson passed a creditable examination, and graduated number two (from the foot) of his class, and the rebellion having just commenced, was immediately appointed a Brigadier General by the Southern Confederacy—the United States Government paying his livery stable bill at West Point and his passage to the rebel lines. While passing through our army he stopped to make a sketch of our fortifications, when an inconsiderate sentinel demanded his pass. The sentinel was immediately sentenced to be hung, but was afterwards allowed to resign.

The New York papers have given such an accurate account of Stonewall's military exploits that I need no more than give a brief epitome, taken from that same reliable source.

His first battle was at Bull Run, in 1861, where he slew a whole division of the Federal army with his own hand, and then got slewed himself. In this battle both armies were defeated; but, unfortunately, neither of them found it out in time to take advantage of it. The Union army was greatly outnumbered, but "gained a material advantage," (see McD's dispatches)

In June, 1862, he took command of 500,000 men, (see Northern papers of that date,) and turned his attention to the political economy of the Shenandoah Valley. Not liking the state of the currency there, he determined to abolish Banks; in doing which several desperate battles were fought, in all of which, though outnumbered, our troops "gained material advantage," (see B—k's dispatches,) but our cavalry horses becoming thirsty, the army fell back to the Potomac to water them.

Jackson's horses, also being dry, he pushed on for the same watering place, but learning that Fremont had cut loose, fell back. Fremont following, a desperate engagement took place at Front Royal, in which Stonewall would have been annihilated, had not the U. S. Government stopped the battle (N. Y. *Trib.*) to hold a court of inquiry to see if Fremont had not paid three postage stamps too much for a bushel of oats, furnished through a California friend, to a horse of his body guard. While the court was in session Stonewall skedaddled. Fremont followed, however, and would have bagged him if he had not taken the wrong road, (N. Y *Herald*) and travelled *North* while Jackson was going *South*. Getting safe back to Richmond, Stonewall bore a leading part in the battles in front of that "doomed" (see all the papers) city.

According to the Northern prints, Jackson suffered terribly in person in these battles. He lost his right leg at Hanover Court-House, and his left at Gainesville. The next day, while leading his corps into battle at Savage's, his horse baulked in front of a barrel of beans, which had been abandoned by our army, and he was compelled to dismount and go it on foot, in doing which he lost his right arm. The succeeding day he lost his left arm at Peach Orchard.

Two days after, at the battle of Malvern Hill, he stooped down to fasten his shoe, and while in that position his head was blown off by a 103,000 pound shell. This was the unkindest cut of all; but the old veteran merely raised his martial form erect, and said: "My bleeding country, I cheerfully make the sacrifice. Old head farewell!" These are but a few of the wounds the old man has received—according to the papers. Even as I write, the report comes that this modern Briarous lost another arm at Antietam.

Stonewall Jackson, in personal appearance, is most unlovely—and it is said that he—like the Ashantees—files his teeth to a sharp point every other morning. He stands eleven feet five inches (or five feet eleven inches, I am not certain which) in his boots—when he has got any.

His hair is black, and was furnished to order by Bachelor of New York. In religion he is at times a devout Catholic—at least he followed closely in the footsteps of the Pope during one of his campaigns—and at others he is a colporteur for the American Tract Society—at any rate he has probably left more tracks in Virginia than any other white man; and, according to the papers, always goes into battle with a family Bible under one arm and a Greek Testament in the coat tail pocket, which he reads during the intervals of the fighting.

He is abstemious in his habits, having been known to live nine days off of one sardine and a barrel of whiskey; in dress he is extremely neat, never wearing a shirt more than three months without changing it.

To sum up, Stonewall, in private life is—as Shakspeare says—"a man as is a man that we may never look upon his like again." In his military capacity he is, to quote Sheridan Knowles, "in peace a lamb, in war—*a lam'er*."

An Episode of the War.

The following verses are from an English journal, depicting the suffering among the factory operatives in that country for want of cotton:

Dead—Dead—Dead!
For better it should be so;
To lie in a pauper's coffin there,
Than Sin's temptation to know
For O, my girl was bonny and fair,
But beauty's a curse, you see,
When hunger and want, disease and care,
Such merciless fiends can be.
It was for her sake, that day by day,
My heart grew heavy and sore:
Till hope itself seemed ebbing away
From my life's dark, sunless shore.

Dead—dead—dead!
She was starved to death, I say,
Because of the fierce and cruel strife
'Mid our kinsmen far away.
Man, look on her face so worn and pale,
On her hands, so white and thin;
Here was a spirit that would not quail
From striving her bread to win!
But yonder, closed is the factory gate,
The engine is red with rust;
And what could we do but starve and wait
Till peace should bring us a crust?

Dead—dead—dead!
With her brother lying ill,
And her father shivering on the step
That leads to the silent mill!
Alone I kneel in my blinding tears—
Alone in my black despair—
My heart o'er burdened with gloomy fear,
Yet far too bitter for prayer!
Why do you prate how the world still grows;
More kind and more wise each day?
War's bloody flame still glitters and glows
The olives of peace decay.

Dead—dead—dead!
Oh God! that my curse should fall
On the heads of those whose selfish aims
Have worked such woe for us all!
Man, blame me not for my bo ning words
Nor bid me these thoughts disclaim;
For death has riven the silvery chords
That swelled through my anguished frame.
True, I'm only a woman, whose heart
Lies struck by a mortal blow;
But God, how keen is the bleeding smart
A mother alone may know!

"Stonewall Jackson's Way"

The Boston Courier says: "The following stanzas were found on the person of a rebel sergeant of the 'Stonewall Brigade,' recently captured by our troops near Winchester, Virginia:"

Come, stack arms, men! pile on the rails—
Stir up the camp fire bright,
No matter if the canteen fails,
We'll make a roaring night!
Here Shenandoah brawls along,
There burly Blue Ridge echoes strong,
To swell the brigade's rousing song,
Of "Stonewall Jackson's way."

We see him now—the old slouched hat
Cocked o'er his eyes askew,—
The shrewd dry smile—the speech so pat,
So calm, so blunt, so true."
The "Blue Light Elder" knows 'em well,
Says he, "that's Banks,—he's fond of shell,
Lord save his soul!—we'll give him"—width
That's "Stonewall Jackson's way."

Silence! ground arms! kneel all! caps off!
Old Blue Light's going to pray.
Strangle the fool that dares to scoff!
Attention! it's his way!
Appealing from his native sod
In *forma pauperis* to God,—
"Lay bare thine arm, stretch forth thy rod,
Amen!" That's "Stonewall's way!"

He's in the saddle now! Fall in!
Steady! the whole brigade!
Hill's at the ford; cut off; we'll win
His way out, ball and blade
What matter if our shoes are worn?
What matter if our feet are torn?
"Quick step! we're with him before morn,"
That's "Stonewall Jackson's way!"

The sun's bright lances rout the mists
Of morning—and by George!
Here's Longstreet, struggling in the lists,
Hemmed in an ugly gorge.
Pope and his Yankees, whipped before,
"Bay'nets and grape!" hear Stonewall roar,
"Charge, Stuart! pay off Ashby's score,"
Is "Stonewall Jackson's way."

Ah! maiden, wait, and watch, and yearn,
For news of Stonewall's band!
Ah! widow, read with eyes that burn
That ring upon thy hand.
Ah! wife, sew on, pray on, hope on!
Thy life shall not be all forlorn!
The foe had better ne'er been born,
That gets in "Stonewall's way."

From the London Times, Nov. 26th.

THE MILITARY LESSONS OF THE AMERICAN WAR.—If the American war teaches us any lesson at all it teaches us that science and discipline are of more value than numbers in the field. We have seen at every step of those campaigns that a little fort did its work, while a great army perished by its own weight. Judging by that experience, it is certainly better to have a good system of defences than half a million of men. Happily, indeed, it seems to have been established that enormous levies and prodigal expenditure are by no means necessary for the effective prosecution of a war.

The Confederates have spent far less than the Federals, and have done more. The fabulous charges incurred on the Federal forces have not rendered them in the least degree more effective. It is thought, on the contrary, that a tenth part of the force, well handled, well trained, and well managed, would have proved more formidable to the South Numbers have done little or nothing, whereas every scientific appliance has done wonders. At Corinth two gunboats saved an army, and in Hampton Roads one iron-cased ship saved a State. The Merrimac was actually valued by the Northerners themselves as an equivalent to 50,000 men.

It is understood that in obedience to the resolution which passed the Senate to-day, the Committee on the Conduct of the War will make their report in a few days, inasmuch as parts of it have been printed from time to time. The chapter relating to the imprisonment of Gen. Stone, the advance on Manassas, and other features of the war will present some startling evidence.

LETTER FROM A YANKEE SOLDIER.

The following letter, (says the Richmond Enquirer,) written on a sheet of a large blank book, was found in Fredericksburg when the vandals retired. It tells of their sacking of the city, and also gives some idea of their enormous losses. We give the letter just as it is written, as a somewhat favorable specimen of the "education" on which our enemy indulges his complacency:

FREDERICKS BURG, VA., Dec. 15th, 1862.

DEAR MOTHER: You will think this a curious sheet of Paper for a letter it is a leaf of a blank Book I found in a desk here in the City we are in a good Brick house at present the City has been ransacked it is about twice the size of Waterburg there is not a singie Sitizen in the place everything is in ruins the Rebbel Batteries is not over a half mile from this house they have destroyed what we left standing our men were Slautered by thousands in the streets trying to take their Rifle Pits they had Guns Plantcd so as to rake every street with Grape and Canister our Division was the first to engage the enemy the Morning after the first Days fight our Regiment had 105 Men left in the ranks Captain Carpenter was wounded also all our Field Officers we had but two Captains left in the Regt. it is 8 O'clock Monday Evening this is the fifth Days fighting and we are nearly tired out. there is 17, men left in our Company. we are here in the City and cannot retreat across the river nor advance over their Breast Works So we are in a bad fix this letter will be sent to you as soon as possible whether I am Alive or Dead. I have passed so far unharmed for the rest I do not know, but have followed the advice of one of our best Generals to "Put my trust in God and Keep my Powder dry" every thing that a large City generally has was left here Such as Flour, Tobacco, Clothing, Groceries, Liquor, Meat Fish, in fact everything you could Mention Covers the Street funiture is destroyed in every place you turn to.—Silver were, watches jewelry Silver Plate China Ware and such stuf is strewn in the Street. My light is getting poor so I must Close if I have a chance I will write more some other time So no

More from yours Truly
JAMES J. GILBERT.

By the President of the Confederate States.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, a communication was addressed on the 6th day of July last, (1862,) by General Robert E. Lee, acting under the instructions of the Secretary of War of the Confederate States of America, to General H. W. Halleck, General-in-chief of the United States army, informing the latter that a report had reached this Government that Wm. B. Mumford, a citizen of the Confederate States, had been executed by the United States authorities at New Orleans, for having pulled down the United States flag in that city, before its occupation by the forces of the United States, and calling for a statement of the facts, with a view to retaliation if such an outrage had really been committed under sanction of the authorities of the United States.

And whereas, (no answer having been received to said letter) another letter was, on the 2d August last, (1862) addressed by General Lee, under my instructions, to Gen. Halleck, renewing the inquiry in relation to the said execution of said Mumford, with the information that in the event of not receiving a reply within fifteen days, it would be assumed that the fact alleged was true and was sanctioned by the Government of the United States.

And whereas, an answer dated on the 7th August last, (1872) was addressed to General Lee by General H. W. Halleck, the said General-in-Chief of the armies of the United States, alleging sufficient cause for failure to make reply to said letter of the 6th July, asserting that "no authentic information had been received in relation to the execution of Mumford, but measures will be immediately taken to ascertain the facts of the alleged execution," and promising that General Lee should be duly informed thereof:

And, whereas, on the 29th November last, (1862) another letter addressed under my instructions by Robert Ould, Confederate Agent for the exchange of prisoners under the cartel between the two Governments, to Lieut. Col. W. H. Ludlow, agent of the United States under said cartel, informing him that the explanations promised in the said letter of General Halleck, of 7th of August last, had not yet been received, and that if no answer was sent to the Government within fifteen days from the delivery of this last communication, it would be considered that an answer is declined:

And, whereas, by letter, dated on the 31 day of the present month of December, the said Lieut. Col. Ludlow apprised the said Robert Ould that the above recited communication of the 29th November had been received and forwarded to the Secretary of War of the United States:

And, whereas, this last delay of fifteen days allowed for answer has elapsed, and no answer has been received:

And, whereas, in addition to the tacit admission resulting from above refusal to answer, I have received evidence fully establishing the truth of the fact that the said William B. Mumford, a citizen of this Confederacy, was actually and publicly executed in cold blood by hanging, after the occupation of the city of New Orleans by the forces under the command of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, when said Mumford was an unresisting and non-combatant captive, and for no offence even alleged to have been committed by him subsequent to the date of the capture of the said city:

And, whereas, the silence of the government of the United States, and its maintaining of said Butler in high office under its authority, for many months after his commission of an act that can be viewed in no other light than as a deliberate murder, as well as of numerous other outrages and atrocities hereafter to be mentioned, afford evidence only too conclusive that the said government sanctions the conduct of said Butler, and is determined that he shall remain unpunished for his crimes:

Now, therefore, I, JEFFERSON DAVIS, President of the Confederate States of America, and in their name, do pronounce and declare the said Benjamin F. Butler to be a felon, deserving of capital punishment. I do order that he be no longer considered or treated simply as a public enemy of the Confederate States of America, but as an outlaw and common enemy of mankind, and that, in the event of his capture, the officer in command of the capturing force do cause him to be immediately executed by hanging; and I do further order that no commissioned officer of the United States, taken captive, shall be released on parole before exchange, until the said Butler shall have met with due punishment for his crimes.

And, whereas, the hostilities waged against this Confederacy by the forces of the United States, under the command of said Benjamin F. Butler, have borne no resemblance to such warfare as is alone permissible by the rules of international law or the usages of civilization, but have been characterized by repeated atrocities and outrages, among the large number of which, the following may be cited as examples:

Peaceful and aged citizens, unresisting captives and non-combatants have been confined at hard labor with balls and chains attached to their limbs, and are still so held in dungeons and fortresses. Others have been subjected to a like degrading punishment for selling medicines to the sick soldiers of the Confederacy:

The soldiers of the United States have been invited and encouraged by general orders to insult and outrage the wives, the mothers and the sisters of our citizens:

Helpless women have been torn from their homes, and subjected to solitary confinement, some in fortresses, and prisons, and one, especially, on an island of barrer sand, under a tropical sun; have been fed with loathsome rations, that had been condemned as unfit for soldiers, and have been exposed to the vilest insults:

Prisoners of war who surrendered to the naval forces of the United States on agreement that they should be released on parole, have been seized and kept in close confinement:

Repeated pretexts have been sought or invented for plundering the inhabitants of the captured city by f