THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, DEC'R 27, 1862.

All Quiet Below.

We have no rumors even of an exciting character from below. At Goldsboro' and Kinston all is quiet, no Yankees being near to burn, rob or plunder. Our forces occupy Kinston and we hope the vandals will never be permitted to advance that far again.

There have been movements of troops in the last day or two, but for prudential reasons we give no particulars.

We have no idea that the next blow is to be struck at Kinston and Goldsboro', but Weldon, Wilmington and other points may look out.—*Raleigh Progress.*

We rather think that, so far as Wilmington is concerned, the military authorities *are* looking out, and that the enemy will be very apt to find something of the kind, should they attempt to come here. We wish to express no undue or extravagant confidence, but at the same time we feel pretty safe. We repeat what we have said before recently. We never expect to see a Lincolnite soldier as an invader in the streets of Wilmington; and even if we should do so we would expect to see him shortly either a prisoner or what Monsieur Mantillini would call "a dem body."

We have suffered enough and too much from panic. We think it is near about time that this should cease. It is well enough for women and children to be out of town, where they can be so conveniently, but all the grown men ought to stay and carry on their business and do their duty.

CHRISTMAS passed over here yesterday with more than its accustomed quietness, but we hardly think that this was due to any unusual depression in the public mind. So far as we could judge, the people of town felt more confident of the success of their cause, and more hopeful of an early termination of the war than they had done at any time since the outbreak of hostilities. We confess that our judgment assented to the feeling. We may be mistaken, but we most honestly believe that the back-bone of this war is broken, and that the Christmas of 1863 will find the Confederate States a people at peace and recognized by the nations of the world, without the exception even of the despotism now presided over by Mr. Lincoln.

Daily Journal, 26th inst.

THE question of the guarantee of the bonds of the Confederacy by the individual States is now the most important matter that engages the attention of the Southern people, the progress of the war itself not excepted, for the one is so closely bound up with the other—the finances of the country are so essential to the military success of the Government that unless one is maintained in a healthy condition the other will be likely soon to fail.

The inflation of prices is due less to extortion or even to defective supply than it is to the redundancy of the circulation. If, instead of three hundred millions of currency we had one hundred millions there would be little difficulty about the prices of the chief necessaries of life.

But how is the circulation to be reduced? To this the most obvious answer would be—By funding the Confederate debt—changing Confederate notes into bonds. But people will not do so with sufficient speed to relieve the existing pressure, unless a sufficient inducement is offered. As an investment State bonds are preferred to Confederate for reasons which will be readily understood. The State is an integer—a sovereignty, and cannot secede from herself, whereas a Confederacy may be broken up. Let the separate States each guarantee their quota of Confederate bonds, and not guarantee circulation over a certain amount, and the volume of currency will soon be reduced by the withdrawal of notes and their exchange into bonds.

A FRIEND sends a copy of Lloyd's Weekly "Newspaper," a London paper of the date of the 16th of November. It was picked up on the battle field near Fredericksburg. It is edited by Blanchard Jerrold, a son of the celebrated Douglas Jerrold. Of course its news has been anticipated, but we make the subjoined extract as indicating the tone of one of the leading organs of English commercial opinion:

From Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper.

The reports which have circulated during the week just closed, tend to substantiate the assertion first made in the Morning Herald, that France and Russia have offered to intervene between the north and south in conjunction with England. The speech which Lord Palmerston delivered at the Mansion House on Monday, leaves little hope for the friends of the south. We want the cotton, Heaven knows; and a suspension of hostilities for six months would enable the south to cram our warehouses—but what would happen afterwards? An armistice that gave strength to the south, would provoke her to stubbornness. She would not yield one point to the north. On the other hand, the north is not likely to consent to a suspension of hostilities for six months, and to the raising of the blockade for the same period. At the expiration of the armistice, her opponents would be ten times stronger than she is now: whereas, the north at this moment commands the situation as regards Europe. If we could stay the bloodshed—if we could save a life—by intervention, we should be bound to make common cause with France and Russia. The consequences of indetermination are, unfortunately, still so misty, that it cannot be reasonably asserted we are justified in entering the fog. If France and Russia believe that they will be successful as mediators, let them make the attempt. The world will thank them should they succeed; but there is no reason why we should interfere, before we can see our way to the establishment of peace between our cousins, who are now waging the most blood-thirsty and horrible war of modern times.

List of Casualties in Bunting's Battery during the Engagement of Saturday and Sunday, the 13th and 14th days of December, 1862.

Killed.—F. B. Bloodworth.

Wounded.—W. W. Mints, severely in right arm, since amputated; Thos. Wescott, severely in leg; John A. Everett severely in arm; Jacob Jarrell badly wounded in arm and hand by the explosion of a shell while ramming it home.

Orderly Sergeant Elliott got his arm accidentally broken on the retreat, which was the occasion of his falling into the hands of the enemy. Private Lewis Thompson who was captured in Kinston, and, as also Sergeant Elliott, has been paroled.

EXPLANATORY.—Among the names advertised in the *Journal* as deserters from the 18th Regiment N. C. T., that of Wm. M. Peck appears. Of course Col. Purdie publishes it in accordance with law, but we have proof that Mr. Peck is home on furlough, and in good faith; and however the technical question may be, that he is wholly incapable of deserting from the service, or doing anything approaching to desertion. We have seen and read Mr. Peck's sick furlough, from what he believed to be competent authority. Whether that is right or not, we do not know, but that he acted in good faith we have the utmost confidence.

Puritans, Old and New.

We are told, in Macaulay's history of Cromwell's Protectorate, in describing the character of the Roundhead Puritans, that "they hated *bearbaiting*, not because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the spectators. Indeed, they contrived to enjoy the double pleasure of tormenting both the spectators and the bear." So, remarks the Richmond *Whig*, the Yankee Puritans of the present day treat the slave and the owner of the slave. They hate slavery, not because it gives pain to the slave, but because it gives pleasure and profit to the owner. They are now endeavoring to enjoy the double pleasure of tormenting the slave and the owner of the slave. Their zeal for the abolition of slavery is not because they love the slave, but because they hate the owner of the slave.

Charleston Mercury.

DOUBTFUL RUMORS.—A gentleman who left Goldsboro' yesterday evening informs us that a report prevailed that the Yankees were advancing again and were ten miles this side of Newbern, but he added that the military authorities had received no such information and that it was not credited in military circles. A portion of the enemy's force may be encamped ten miles this side of Newbern, but we are not inclined to believe that they are advancing again so soon, though it is not likely they will remain very long quiet.

Daily Progress, 25th inst.

Lee, Beauregard and McClellan.

No one who reads the voluminous reports of Scott's campaign in Mexico can fail to observe the frequency with which special honorable mention is made of three young officers of the engineers. In his first dispatch, giving an account of the capture of Vera Cruz, Gen. Scott, after ascribing the success of this operation mainly to the engineer officers, says: "If there be anything in the form, position and arrangement of the trenches and batteries, or in the manner of their execution, it is due to the ability, devotion and unremitting zeal of these officers." Prominent among these specially named are, Captain R. E. Lee, First Lieutenant P. G. T. Beauregard and Brevet Second Lieutenant George B. McClellan.

Lee seems to have been the special favorite of the veteran general, and there is hardly a single dispatch in which his name is not honorably mentioned. Perhaps this may be owing to the fact that as he was the highest in rank, the direct execution of the more important duties was committed to him. In the reports of subordinate officers, the name of Beauregard and McClellan, with special commendations of their zeal and ability, appear with about equal frequency. We have noted nearly thirty instances of honorable mention of each of their names; and that of Lee is found quite as frequently mentioned, mainly by Scott himself.

In reading the reports of the battles in Mexico, and remembering the positions now occupied by the various officers, some curious coincidences are found. Thus, Magruder gives especial credit to Sumner, and Joseph E Johnston is warm in his commendation of Reno.—After the battle of Cherubusco, Major Loring reports to his immediate superior, Earl Van Dorn: "The rifles were accompanied throughout by the distinguished young lieutenants Beauregard, Smith and McClellan the two latter in command of a portion of the engineer corps; all, I am happy to say, bore themselves with the greatest gallantry."

At Churubusco McClellan was under the immediate command of Lt. G. W. Smith, subsequently street commissioner in New York, and now one of the generals, the highest rank in the Confederate service, superior to major-general, and nearly corresponding to marshal in the French army. Smith is especially warm in his commendations of McClellan. He says: "Lieut. McClellan, frequently detached, and several times in command of the engineer company, is entitled to the highest praise for his cool and daring gallantry on all occasions, in the actions of the 19th and 20th." And again:

"The Rifles, with Capt. Lee, of the Engineers, were reconnoitering the same works, and had gone to our right considerably further from the battery than we were." McClellan was directed to ascertain the posture of affairs, and reported that Lee was engaged with a superior force. "I ordered Lieut. McClellan," continues Smith, "to report the result of his operations to Gen. Twiggs. He did so, and on the recommendation of Lieuts. Stevens and McClellan, in which I concurred, the 1st regiment of artillery was ordered to support the Rifles. I have every reason to be more than satisfied with the daring gallantry of Lieuts. G. B. McClellan and J. G. Foster, and am much indebted to them for the efficient manner in which they performed their arduous duties on the 19th and 20th of August."

At Churubusco, McClellan was also under the immediate command of Smith, who, in his report to Capt. Mackall, (the Confederate Gen'l Mackall, we suppose, who was killed near Corinth,) says: "To Lieut. G. B McClellan, of the Engineer company, I am indebted for most important services, both as an engineer and company officer. His daring gallantry, always conspicuous, was never more clearly shown than on this occasion.—Operating most of the time separately, I relied implicitly on his judgment in all matters where I was not present, and am happy to say that the result in every case justified his decisions."

The careful reader of the whole series of dispatches respecting the campaign in Mexico, will come to the conclusion that the three men who, after the veteran commanding general, displayed the highest military talents, were the three young officers of engineers—Lee, Beauregard, and McClellan. Beauregard has not, on the whole, justified his early promise in as high a degree as the others; though it may be doubted whether the reason is not to be found in the jealousy of the Confederate authorities rather than in any want of capacity on his part. Lee and McClellan are virtually at the head of the two armies of the North and the South, and by the almost unanimous consent of both sides, they are the most capable men to fill these posts. So far as we can now judge, from the combined result of the whole series of operations in which they have been pitted against each other, McClellan has shown himself the superior. His campaign in the peninsula resulted unfavorably, it is true, but the unanimous verdict of the country is that this was owing to his plans being thwarted by men without any competent military knowledge. The success of his operations in Maryland, where he has had uncontrolled authority, vindicates the highest claim for military capacity which his friends have ever advanced for him.—*Harper's Weekly.*

From the Richmond Dispatch.

The Alabama.

The Yankee Government have sent a whole fleet of ships-of-war after the Alabama. This scourge of their commerce has stirred the soul of the entire Yankee nation to its lowest depths, and that they are low enough and deep enough the present war has fully disclosed.—That nation of privateers never speak of Capt. Semmes, of the Confederate Navy, except as a "pirate," and as a "pirate" they intend to treat him if he falls into their hands. We shall not be surprised if they swung him at the yard-arm as soon as he is captured, or, at all events, in a very short period thereafter. It is useless for us to insist that privateering is a Yankee invention, and that if Capt. Semmes has sinned in any way, it is in violating the Yankee patent. It is useless to remind them that in the whole of the last war with England their privateers swarmed on every sea, and that the ink is scarcely dry on the State paper in which their Government refused emphatically the request of the European Powers that the United States would give up the right of privateering. It is useless to urge that Capt. Semmes is a regular commissioned officer of the Confederate Navy, and not a pirate. For the very reason that he is an officer and a gentleman they would like to hang him. These and all other reasons would be unavailing to save Capt. Semmes from his threatened fate if he fell into Yankee hands. But there are certain other considerations which may have more weight and which we would briefly point out beforehand to those who are thirsting for the blood of one of their gallant officers and high-toned gentleman in the naval service of any country.

In the first place, Mrs. Glass's rule must be observed for cooking turbat—first catch your fish. The Yankee Doodles have first to catch Captain Semmes. We do not despise them as seamen. They are no great soldiers, but as sailors we have nothing to say to their disparagement. But even on their own favorite element, Captain Semmes is the master of the best man in their navy. He has handled the two single ships which have been successfully under his command in a manner which throws into the shade even the exploits of Gen'l Jones. He has made the ocean unsafe for Yankee commerce, and has hitherto baffled the best laid and most powerful organizations for his capture. It is possible he may be caught at last, for one vessel with a hundred after her would seem to have but little chance of escape—And yet we are not sure that he will be caught. He will make a bonfire yet of many a Yankee merchantman before that day comes. As to the men-of-war, when he cannot fight them he will run, and when he cannot run he will fight. And such a fight as he will make! If he is only so fortunate as to meet one of them at a time, there will be one ship less in the Yankee navy. But we trust he may be apprised of the odds coming against him, and make his way to some neutral port, ready to dart out again at the first opportunity, and illuminate the sea with a hundred more blazing Yankee wrecks.

Even supposing the adventurous Captain to be caught, there is still another argument to save him from the halter in the certainty of retaliation a hundred fold for his fate. The Yankees need not expect that any wrong done Capt. Semmes will be passed over by the Confederate Government. As we have said before, he is a regularly commissioned officer of the Government, acting under its authority, and if he should be hung a hundred Yankee officers would be swung in retaliation. We are making prisoners of the enemy's officers in every battle, and the fortunes of war may again throw large numbers in our hands. So let not the Yankees exult prematurely over the fate of Captain Semmes, whom they have got to catch before they hang, and whom, if they hang, will be accompanied to the shades by as many Yankee officers, with broken necks, as the fate of battles throws into our hands.

The Late Fight—The Forty Eighth North Carolina.

Editors of Express: Will you please publish the following list of killed and wounded officers, of the 48th Regiment N. C. T., for the benefit of their friends, and oblige

ONE OF THEM.

Killed.—Lt. Peter Plyler, Co E.

Wounded.—Lt. Col. S. H. Walkup, slightly on right hip; Maj. A. A. Hill, slightly in the right shoulder; Lt. Prim, Co. C' severly in right shoulder; Lt. Walker, Co. C, very slightly, on left shoulder; Capt. Dowd, through left foot; Lieut. Guy, Co. F, slightly in arm; Lt. Tysor. Co. G, slightly in hand; Lt. Heitman, Co. H, right arm broke; Lt. Beasley, Co. H, through left thigh; Lt. Smith, Co. H, slightly in face; Lt. Dulice, Co. I, right leg broke and amputated; Lt. Austin, Co. I, dabgerously in mouth; Lt. Stafford, Co. K, slightly in calf of leg; Lt. Banner, dangerously in head since dead; Lt. Billing, Co. K, slightly in left hip.

The Cotton Famine—Progress of the Great English Revolution caused by the War.

Yesterday very nearly £5,000 was received at the Mansion House towards the relief of the distressed people, making in a single week £32,760 and upwards. The committee will hold their next meeting to morrow, and will probably send the whole of this large sum into the famine stricken districts, apportioning it carefully among the several towns and villages, having regard to the circumstances of each as disclosed in the reports furnished by the local relief committees. Up to last evening 2,264 bales, boxes and bundles in all, containing all manner of clothing, blankets and bedding, had arrived at the depot of the Mansion House committee, at Bridewell Hospital, Bridge street, Blackfriars. Of these 175 came on Tuesday and 140 yesterday. Altogether 169 enormous bales, carefully sorted and packed, have been dispatched into Lancashire and Cheshire.—From the first the project of the committee to collect clothing has been successful to a degree far beyond their expectations, sanguine as these were.

The metropolitan community in all directions have taken up the remarkable spirit, as have also the people in many of the neighboring towns. In some places committees have been formed, occasionally of ladies, for the collection of wearing apparel, which is sent at intervals to Bridewell, and thence to Lancashire.—Amazing quantities of blankets, flannel, linsey and the like have been delivered at the depot from time to time.

Yesterday a public meeting was held in the Town Hall, Manchester, for the purpose of taking into consideration the distress existing in the manufacturing districts, and the propriety of taking steps to institute a further and more satisfactory canvass of the boroughs of Manchester and Salford for subscriptions in aid of the Central Fund established for the relief of that distress. There was a large attendance. In the absence of the Mayor, who is ill, the chair was taken by Mr. Goadsby, the Ex-Mayor. Among the gentlemen present were Mr. Bazely, M. P., Malcolm Ross, Mr. Robert Gladstone, Mr. Thomas Clegg, &c., &c.

The Chairman said that, according to Mr. Farnall's returns, on the 8th of November, there were 237 000 persons receiving relief in twenty-seven unions, being an increase of 13 000 as compared with the previous week. In addition there were sixty-five local committees, of which forty-one were, on the 9th instant, receiving 93,000 unemployed people, making a total of 330,000 receiving relief from the guardians of the poor and the various local committees. This number was increasing at the rate of 13,000 per week. Anything more startling or fearfully calamitous history did not record as connected with the manufacturing industry. If it were true, as McCullought had said, that the manufacturing industry of Lancashire fought the battles of the Peninsular war, then surely the people of Lancashire, in an exigency like the present, arising from no fault of their own, had a clear claim not only upon those immediately surrounding, but also upon the entire United Kingdom. (Applause) To meet this fearful distress there was on Monday last, little more than £70,000 in hand—a sum totally inadequate to the necessities of the occasion. (Hear, hear)

Mr. T. B. Potter, M. P., in a letter, said: "Parliament will doubtless soon be called together, and probably government aid be granted. A well-devised scheme of emigration also will, in my opinion, have to be then considered, for this cotton difficulty may last for years, if, as I believe the two great antagonistic principles of free labor and slave labor are, by the will of Providence, to be now brought to issue in the great struggle going on in America. There is one subject on which I will venture the expression of my opinion, although I hold it to be almost needless in a public meeting of the men of Manchester. It is that I trust no one will be misled by the false idea that intervention by force of arms can obtain cotton. A friendly remonstrance and an effort to obtain a modification of the law or blockade may do good. Let them by all means be tried. I shall feel obliged if you will double the amount of my subscription of £500, and I hope and trust all classes will now respond to the call of duty

Mr. Bazley, M. P., moved the following resolution:

That this meeting, while recognizing the exertions already made in Manchester and Salford to meet the pressure of the existing distress in the cotton districts, is of opinion that still greater and more systematic efforts is necessary to provide for the increasing poverty resulting from the continued want of employment.

London Times, Nov. 20.

Act for the Purchase of Provisions.

PASSED AT THE LATE SESSION OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That the Governor be authorized to appoint agents, at a fixed compensation, to purchase corn, rice, bacon and other provisions, and have the same transported for safe keeping to such points as he may select.

SEC. 2 *Be it further enacted.* That the provisions so purchased shall be sold, under the direction of the Governor, at such prices as will cover the cost and expenses, to agents appointed by the County Courts to purchase supplies for the poor, or the families of soldiers in service, and if there be an excess beyond the demand for this purpose, then to the commissaries or agents of the army.

SEC 3. *Be it further enacted,* That the agents appointed under this act be required to enter into bond with approved security, payable to the State of North Carolina, in such sums as the Governor may direct, conditioned for the faithful discharge of their duties, and accounting for the funds which may come into their hands.

SEC. 4. *Be it further enacted,* That a sum not exceeding five hundred thousand dollars be appropriated for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of this act.

SEC, 5 *Be it further enacted,* That each and every agent so appointed and acting under the provisions of this statute, shall render an account quarterly, on the first day of January, April, July and October, of all his receipts and disbursements under his agency as aforesaid, and shall pay into the Public Treasury any balance or sum of money found to be due from him.

SEC. 6. *Be it further enacted,* That this act shall be in force from and after its ratification.

Gallant Exploit of Capt. Whitford's Company.

Capt. J. N. Whitford's company pitched into the Yankee gunboats on their return from Kinston to Newbern with telling effect. Expecting the boats to return Capt. Whitford posted his men immediately on the river bank, north side, about twelve miles from Newbern, and the first boat to make its appearance was a common side wheel steamboat, while three gunboats were a short distance in the rear. The side wheel boat carried one gun and a number of officers and men on board. When sufficiently near the order was given to fire, and though two of the gunboats just rounded a bend in the river close by opened on Capt. Whitford's small band with grape and canister, they continued to load and fire until the first boat had not men enough left to work the guns on deck, and the killed and wounded were piled up around the gun and on the upper deck. As the two nearest gunboats came in range they were opened on by the company and a number killed on each. A participant in the affair is positive that from 50 to 75 of the Yankees must have been killed while not a man was hurt on our side.

Capt. Whitford retired and the boats with their dead and wounded proceeded on to Newbern.

One boat has been up the river since which was seen by a portion of Capt. Whitford's Company, but the decks were so protected by bales of hay piled upon each other that not a Yankee's head could be seen, and hence no damage could be done to them with small arms, but a six pounder would have lifted the hulk out of the water. None of these boats are iron clad and light artillery well handled would tear them all to pieces.

Daily Progress, 23d inst.

A NEW STATE.—The establishment of Western Virginia into a new State by the Yankee Congress is one of the many exhibitions of Black Republican contempt for law and justice which Joe Segar may consider it compatible with his dignity to argue against, but which Virginia can only reply to with the sword. She will accept the question as the Yankees put it, on the ground of might, and not of right, and will only consent to it when she is so thoroughly subjugated that she has no longer the power of resistance. The Yankees may help themselves to a State, as they have to everything else that they could lay their hands on, but it is a temporary usurpation, which must end before peace can be restored to the country. Not one atom of Virginia's soil, not an acre even of the Panhandle will be surrendered by Virginia to the United States or any other Government. No peace can ever be made which impairs to the amount of one atom of dust the integrity of Virginia's soil. It is very true that we are not able at this moment to dispossess the enemy from our territory, but we are growing stronger and the United States weaker with every hour of the war. The hand of a just God is already manifest in the wonderful successes vouchsafed our arms, and the time will come when not only every Yankee will be driven from Virginia soil, but the mongrel traitors of the Pierpoint dynasty chased over the Ohio, never again to plant their feet upon the soil they have desecrated with their Judas treason. We trust that the time is not distant, and when it does come let the traitors beware!—*Rich. Dispatch.*

GOLDSBORO', N. C.,
December 27th, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:

Having seen several erroneous accounts of the burning of Neuse Bridge, 3 miles South of Goldsboro' in the action of the 17th inst., I am desirous of presenting to the public a true statement of the affair.

As Commander of the Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road Guards, I had 32 of my men under my charge on that occasion, and we were there after all had left the bridge. It was not fired by the hands of any person, it was fired on the top within 20 feet of the Southern end, by the bursting of a shell thereon by the enemy. I will observe that these shells are furnished with a cap and explode when the cap comes in contact with any hard substance, hence the explosion took place immediately when it came in contact with the roof of the bridge.

I remained until the roof was falling in, when I received orders to form my Company and march in the rear of the artillery, which I did, and subsequently returned to the bridge to my first position, under a heavy fire. I saw the trestle fall in and soon the firing ceased. Three out of the six men who are said to have fired the bridge, fell by the fire of my men and none of them got within 50 yards of the bridge.

J. J. BRADBURY,
Capt. W. & W. R. R. Guards

For the Journal.

CAMP 51ST REG'T N. C. TROOPS,
Near Goldsboro', N. C., Dec. 19th, 1862.

A meeting was called in Co. H, 51st Regiment N. C. T., for the purpose of expressing our deepest sorrows and sympathies at the loss of our friends and fellow soldiers—Nathan Little and William P. Frink, who fell in the battle near Goldsboro' on Wednesday, December 17th, 1862.

Lieut. Jacob Bamberger was requested to act as Chairman and Lt. J. A. Meares as Secretary. On motion Serg't Brown, Corp'l Maultsby and Private G. W. Lennon were appointed as a Committee to report resolutions to express the sympathies of the Company, and how sensitive they feel the loss of these our friends, who fell so nobly in the defence of their country.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in his providence, to take from our midst our friends and fellow-soldiers, privates Nathan Little and Wm. P. Frink, therefore be it

Resolved, That we very sensitively feel the loss of our friends Little and Frink, who were always at their post and ever ready and willing to do whatever duty assigned to them.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathise with the families and friends of the deceased, at the heavy loss they sustained at the bereavement of their beloved friends, for they have not only been dutiful as soldiers in the defence of their country, but are also known to have been ever faithful and good in their respective functions as husbands and fathers. By their upright and meritorious conduct they gained the good will and well wishes of all who knew them in camp and at home.

Resolved, That by the death of these men the Southern Confederacy has lost two of its best soldiers, their families kind husbands and fathers, and the country good and faithful citizens.

Resolved, That the Secretary be requested to send a copy of these resolutions to the Wilmington *Journal* for publication, and also to the families of the bereaved.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

JACOB BAMBERGER, Chairman.
J. A. MEARES, Sec'y.

List of Killed and Wounded North Carolinians

In Maj Gen. D. H. Hill's Division, in the Battle of Fredericksburg, December 13th and 14th, 1862.

1ST NORTH CAROLINA.

Company A.—Wounded—Serg't Johnson, slightly. Killed—Private W S Wyrick

Company B.—Wounded—Lieut W W Vanney, severely; Privates H S Vanney, slightly; J Johnson, slightly.

Company C.—Wounded—Private E L Robinson, slightly.

Company F.—Wounded—Private R J Askew, slightly.

Company G.—Wounded—Private B S Davenport, slightly.

Company I.—Wounded—Private R Moody, severely.

Company K.—Wounded—Privates L M White, severely; Wm Mathews, do; Wm Jackson, slightly; Jno King, do; D Dickens, do; Jno Brown, do; Wm Floyd, do; W H Shower, do.

3D NORTH CAROLINA.

Company A.—Killed—Private George Tyson.

2D NORTH CAROLINA.

Company F.—Killed—Private J S Clark.

Company I.—Killed—Private J H Ryan.

Company D.—Killed—Private W Jarvis.

Company A.—Killed—Privates —— Bradley. Wounded—L Sills.

Company B.—Wounded—Lieut J C Gorman, Serg't. J Forbes.

Company C.—Wounded—Corp'l T C Ellis.

Company E.—Wounded—Privates E Lassiter, W Overman.

Company B.—Wounded—Corp'l J C Winstead, Private R Boyett.

Company E.—Wounded—Serg't W A Stevenson, Privates W Fowler, J Burk.

Company F.—Wounded—Corp'l —— Blount, Private J Peterson.

Company G.—Wounded—Corp'l —— Kounce, Private J Rhodes.

Company I.—Wounded—Lieut S Taylor.

4TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company E.—Killed—Capt Jas Carter.

Company A.—Killed—Private W A Lenley.

Company F.—Killed—Private J A Lasser.

Company H.—Killed—M M Duryer.

Company A.—Wounded—Capt W S Davidson, Privates J J Ingraham, L N Allen, F M Morrison, Corporal D C Hunter.

Company B.—Wounded—Sergeant I A Cowan, Private R S Ingraham.

Company C.—Sergeant J J Troutman, Corporal R F Paterson; Privates E Barkley, J H Campbell, J A Garrison, W S Waugh.

Company E.—Wounded—Privates James H Brickell, Appleton Squires.

Company F.—Wounded—Lieut. T E Thomson; Privates B B Rhodes, T D Night.

Company H.—Wounded—Corporal J G Powell.

Company I.—Wounded—Lieut J B Crawford; Privates Thomas H Brantley, John E Rhoe, N P Prusser, E J Daniels.

Company K.—Wounded—Lieut A N Wiseman; Privates —— Beaver, J F Thomson.

14TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company A.—Wounded—Private M Tucker, slightly.

Company B.—Wounded—Corporal H J Davis, "

Company C.—Wounded—Privates Bowman, Threadgill, slightly.

Company H.—Wounded—Sergeant Avett, slightly.

Company K.—Wounded—Sergeant Bodeker, slightly; Privates Bell Champion, Candle, slightly.

30TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company C.—Wounded—Private John C Battle, slightly.

Company D.—Wounded—Privates Elias D Allen, severely; W S Lumley, Elijah Wilkins, slightly.

Company F.—Wounded—Privates Jesse Little, James Mayo, slightly; D McDougald, seriously.

Company I.—Wounded—Private Alsey M Joyner, slightly.

Company K.—Wounded—Privates W S Hood, A S Dearmond, W D Russell, slightly.

5TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company I.—Killed—Lieut Robert H Pulley.

Company A.—Wounded—Private Belus Jones.

Company G.—Wounded—Samuel Edwards.

Company C.—Wounded—Nathaniel Faulk.

Company K.—Missing—Sergeant George Miller.

12TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company D.—Wounded—Private Thomas Stone.

Company I.—Wounded—Private E A Spearrin.

Company K.—Wounded—Privates Charles Camp, Jno. Fellman, George Brooke.

20TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company C.—Wounded—Privates W H Etzar, Moses Green.

Company H.—Wounded—Private J S Gregory.

Company C.—Missing—Wm J Riddick, R Darden.

Company B.—Wounded—Private R Hevis.

23D NORTH CAROLINA.

Company B.—Wounded—Private J Wilson.

Company E.—Wounded—Private J T Burchett.

Company K.—Wounded—Lieut Wm L Torrence.

PRESENTATION.—Some wealthy planters in Texas have presented General Magruder with a splendid riding horse. The following is his letter of acceptance:

HEADQ'S DISTRICT OF TEXAS,
NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA,
Houston, Dec. 7, 1862.

Messrs. John Rugely, John Duncan, and others:

Gentlemen—I have the honor to return you my grateful acknowledgments for the kind sentiments expressed in your letter of yesterday, and accept your present of the noble charger with pleasure.

Sustained by the confidence of the people of Texas, I do not doubt the repulse of the enemy from every portion of her soil.

It may be the work of time, and its accomplishment may call for many sacrifices and an enduring fortitude. None know how to make the former more freely, or to manifest the latter more nobly than the *men of Texas;* and if, in the darkest hour, any should falter or despond, their leader needs but point to the *women of Texas* to inspire courage and stimulate revenge.

This holy influence—the inspiration of mothers, wives and daughters—has given our cause an irresistable strength; and were the enemy a thousand fold more numeous, would ensure us the victory in the defence of our homes. With you and with them is my whole heart—the honor of our country and the public safety my only thought, and such abilities as I possess will be devoted to their preservation, with unwearied energy and entire confidence of success.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. BANKHEAD MAGRUDER,
General Comd'g, &c.

Kentucky secessionists are being shipped South from Louisville. Three hundred and fifteen left on the Belle Creole on the 2d instance, and two hundred and fifty more were brought on the same day from Lexington.

Another Richmond Letter in the London Times.

The London *Times*, of December 1st, publishes another interesting letter from its special correspondent in Richmond. We make the following extracts:

In the annals of civilized warfare such harmony in support of a war has never been approached. The women are a never-failing source of wonder and admiration to the stranger, and next to the women in earnestness are the clergy, and especially those of the Romish faith. It is absurd to talk of such a word as earnestness being applicable to the colored race, but, to the fullest extent of their powers, detestation of the Yankee is expressed by the negroes.

In a former letter from the North I expressed the opinion that Mr. Davis was the ablest living American; that impression is more than confirmed by intercourse with him. The President is one of those calm, firm, undemonstrative men, inclining to reticence, but, if interested, easily led on to animated conversation, who belong to a type which, strange to say, seems to abound in the South, and is at variance with the imputed impulsiveness of these children of the sun.

In many interviews with Northern men of mark it has never been my fortune to encounter one whose mind was not made in the same mould with that of his fellows, who had not traveled along the same Macadamized road of learning along which, though pursuing it to different lengths, the twenty millions of the North undeviatingly advance. An interview with President Davis reveals to you an American with striking originality, whose mind has made its own road as it journeyed, who has thoughtfully profited by his own experiences, and got beyond the set phrases and the primers which circumscribe vigor and reach of thought. Each word is slow, weighty, and luminous, the countenance and voice agreeable and convincing, the mouth one of the firmest that ever was set in mortal head. The President looks spare and worn, but speaks cheerfully of his health. There is nothing to justify the repeated allegations of Northern papers that he is physically at his last gasp.

A month in the Confederacy has taught me what a tremendous power, beyond the unanimous resistance of the inhabitants, the North in contending against in the vast dimensions of the area it is striving to subdue. I have hitherto but grazed the edges of the great State of Virginia, but in order to do this day after day has been spent in the saddle, hundreds of miles have been ridden, and a notion of the difficulty of advancing an army has been gained from the experience of a single horseman seeking food and shelter for his horse and himself. From Gen. Lee's advanced posts four days (three in the saddle and one on the railroad) are required for the journey to Richmond, though the distance is less than two hundred miles. But the rocky roads of the Blue Ridge make thirty miles on horseback a good day's journey. As for food and forage, it is almost as difficult to procure as in Central Africa.

The confidence generally entertained here, that if Gen. McClellan should advance it will be to his ruin, is based upon the fact that no such army as that now commanded by Gen. Lee has ever been in the field to oppose him since the birth of the Confederacy. Whenever the history of this war is fully written, the world will be aghast at the disparity of forces with which battle after battle has been won by Southern Generals, and especially by Gen. Jackson. The best commentary upon the Maryland campaign is found in the two facts that Harper's Ferry, with 12 000 men and an untold number of guns and abundant munitions of war, fell, almost without costing a life, into the hands of its assailants, and that seven weeks have this day elapsed since the battle of Sharpsburg without any serious attempt being made by Gen McClellen to provoke another battle.

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It is hard to expect that a state which, like Virginia, has borne the heat and burden of the war, which has laid bare her bosom to the smiter and submitted to sacrifices hardly paralleled on earth, should look with patience upon the lukewarm zeal of other rich and powerful States, and accept their lip service as equal to her heart's blood. In the annals of the Old Dominion there will be no loftier page than that which tells how month after month the war which established the independence of the South was fought on her willing soil; how Lee, and Jackson, and Stuart, and a hundred others, were among her chosen sons, and how, upon every battle-field, rivers of the best blood of Virginia were freely shed rather than abandon the title to independence which finds its expression in her fierce motto of "*Sic Semper Tyrannis.*"

In one respect there need be little anxiety entertained in Europe about the pompous proclamation in which President Lincoln announces that after the 1st of January next all slaves in the States then in rebellion will be set free. From the very first dawn of this war that proclamation has been practically enforced. There remains no power to enforce it in January, 1863, which was not invoked and employed in January, 1862.

It is remarked, after the experience of eighteen months of warfare, that the smooth-bore rifle is generally preferred by the Southern soldiers to the Enfield or Springfield. The Confederates do not believe in long shots, and seldom fire until within two hundred yards of their enemy. At this distance the constant tendency of the rifled musket is to throw its ball too high. It is asserted that in the battles around this town traces of the musket balls fired by the Confederates indicate an average height of from three to six feet above the ground, whereas the Federal bullets ranged at a height of from six feet to nine feet. There is not a question that a vast majority of the Federal bullets go high above their opponents head.

It is most creditable to the Confederacy to remark how, under all the pressure of their circumstances, public liberty has never been sacrificed, the *habeas corpus* act never suspended. As an instance, I may mention, that there are two journals published daily in this town, which animadvert upon the President and his Cabinet, and upon the Governor of Virginia, in language which could scarcely be surpassed by the New York Herald. It has been better to put up with the inconvenience of their strictures, and with the apparent manifestations of dissension thus exhibited to the North, than to suppress or interfere with the freedom of the press. But one effect of this tolerance is observed in the fact that nearly all the quotations copied into Northern papers from the Richmond press are extracted from these two journals, and the appearance of dissension, which has no real existence, is thus delusively presented to Northern eyes.

POINTED PREACHING.—Father Moody was an eccentric man. He had in his congregation a Colonel Ingraham, a wealthy farmer, who had kept his large stock of corn from the market in hopes of raising the price. The pastor heard of it, and resolved to make a public attack upon the transgressor. One Sabbath he read for his text, "He that withholdeth the corn, the people shall curse him; but blessings shall be upon the head of him that selleth it," Prov. xi: 26. Colonel Ingraham could not but know to whom reference was made, but he held up his head and faced his pastor with a look of stolid unconsciousness. Father Moody went on with very strong remarks, became still warmer and touched the Colonel still more closely, "who, however, still held up his head, apparently determined not to feel." At last the preacher lost all patience, and cried out, "Colonel Ingraham, you know that I mean you: why don't you hang down your head?"

WOUNDED AND KILLED.—It takes but little space in the columns of the daily papers; but, oh! what long household stories and biographies are every one of these strange names that we read over and forget!

"Wounded and killed!" Some eye reads the name to whom it is dear as life, and some heart is struck or broken with the blow made by that name among the list.

It's our Henry, it's our John, or our James or Thomas, that lies with his poor broken limbs at the hospital, or white and still, and with ghastly face on the battle-field. Alas! for the eyes that read! alas for the hearts that feel!

"He was my pretty boy, that I've sung to sleep so many times in my arms!" says the poor mother, bowing her head in anguish that cannot be uttered. "He was my brave, noble husband, the father of my little orphan children!" Sobs the stricken wife. "He was my darling brother, that I loved so, that I was so proud of," murmurs the sister, amid her tears; and so the terrible stroke falls on homes throughout the land.

"Killed and wounded!" Every name in that list is a lightning stroke to some heart and breaks like thunder over some house, and falls a long black shadow upon some hearthstone.

GOLDSBORO', N. C., Dec. 26th, 1862.

Messrs Fulton & Price:

SIRS:—Allow me through the colums of your Journal, to return my thanks in behalf of myself and Company, to the citizens of Sampson County for the timely donation of blankets, socks, &c., and also for the fine Christmas dinner which revived and gave us renewed energy to labor for the good of our country.

I am sirs, your obedient servant

GEORGE W. MARSH,
Capt. Com'dg Co. A 61st Regiment N. C. T.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR