The American Question.

GENERAL BURNSIDE'S DEFEAT.

[From the London Times, Dec. 26.]

* * * * * * *

It must be remembered that we received our accounts of the bloody work by telegram to Cape Race, which experience has always shown to be favorable to the Federal side, because the wires are under the control of the government, and the telegram cannot be quickly tested by detailed accounts. It is gently stated that when the Federal infantry charged the Confederate position, they received a check. They were reinforced, and advanced once more to the attack, but were again repulsed. After this they did not return. We are told that they slept upon the battle field; but, as we are also told that the Federal dead in front of the Confederate works remained where they had fallen twenty-four hours before, we must read this with some latitude. The Federals would hardly remain upon a spot which was so dangerous that they could not go to it in daylight to remove their dead; but on the other hand, they could not retreat very far from the field of battle without recrossing the river.

It was "expected" indeed that General Burnside would renew the attack on the 15th, and it is possible that by this time Burnside may be master of these works and in full march upon Richmond, driving Lee and his disorganized army before him. The commencement, however, does not justify us in predicting such an end It is plain that Burnside has received a damaging repulse. If he retreive it by force or strategy, he is a great General Renewed attacks after a day's interval do not often succeed, but he may even yet carry these Confederate works, or perhaps turn them. If, however, he should fail once more, he has put himself in the most disastrous position known to a General, and an enterprising enemy ought, according to all the rules of warfare to destroy him, horse and foot, and not allow him to take a single gun across the Rappahannock.

Such decisive victories indeed, do not seem to happen in the New World; but the position is very critical, and we may well feel a revived interest in the Army of the Potomac. There must have been horrible slaughter on both sides in these battles, and more slaughter in all probability has since happened, although, as the Confederates fight behind their works, their loss is no doubt less than that of their more exposed assailants.

We do not like the intrusion of moral or religious reflections in secular writings or in conversation, for they are seldom used by those who had a real reverence.—These things, however, force us on a thought. Our bonds of brotherhood, and the essence of our common worship, have lasted for a thousand years, and we are still celebrating our great Christian festivals, crowding our churches, feeding our hungry brethren, exchanging warm salutations, and this morning banding ourselves together for enjoyment in a thousand forms. We have not a party hatred among us; and even religious sects muzzle their hostile dogmas and shake hands heartily. On the other side of the Atlantic we see people of our own blood, whose nature is as kindly as our own, whose sense of good companionship is as strong, and who have been only eighty years living together, yet they are now tearing each other to pieces, and burying each other's mutilated carcasses by tens of thousands. In this contrast there is nothing of which we ought to boast; but surely there is much to force a thrill of thankfulness, and something to sound in our ears a voice of warning.

GENERAL HINDMAN'S ADDRESS TO HIS TROOPS.—Gen. Hindman issued the following stirring address to his troops on the 4th of December just before the battle of Cane Hill, Ark., occurred:

Soldiers:—From the commencement to the end of the battle, bear constantly in mind what I now impress upon you.

1. Never fire because your comrade does, nor because the enemy does nor because you happen to see the enemy, nor for the sake of firing rapidly. Always wait until you are certainly within the range of your guns, then single out your man, take deliberate aim, as low down as the knee, and fire.

2. When occasion offers, be certain to pick off the enemy's officers, especially the mounted ones, and kill his artillery horses.

3. Don't shout except when you charge the enemy; as a general thing, keep silent, that orders may be heard. Obey the orders of your officers, but pay no attention to the idle rumors, or the word of unauthorized persons.

4. Don't stop with your wounded comrade; the surgeons and infirmary corps will take care of him; do you go forward and avenge him.

5. Don't break ranks to plunder; if we whip the enemy, all he has will be ours; if not, the spoils will be of no benefit to us. Plunderers and stragglers will be put to death on the spot. File-closers are especially charged with this duty. The cavalry in the rear will likewise attend to it.

Remember that the enemy you engage has no feeling of mercy or kindness toward you. His ranks are made up of Pin Indians, free negroes, Southern tories, Kansas Jayhawkers and hired Dutch cut-throats.

These bloody ruffians have invaded your country, stolen and destroyed your property, murdered your neighbors, outraged our women, driven your children from their homes, and defiled the graves of your kindred. If each man of you will do what I have urged upon you, we will utterly destroy them. We can do this; we must do it; our country will be ruined if we fail.

A just God will strengthen our arms and give us a glorious victory.

The Course to be Pursued by the New Senator.

The Washington *Chronicle* says Mr. Richardson's future course is to be judged by the resolutions of the caucus which nominated him; therefore the policy he will pursue is foreshadowed in the following abstract of some of the resolutions:

Second—That the Administration, in suspending the writ of *habeas corpus*, in arresting private citizens, and incarcerating them in bastiles, issuing the proclamation of emancipation, and in other instances usurping power, has violated the Constitution, infringed upon State sovereignty, and disregarded the popular wish. Its perversion of the war into a war of abolition deserves our unqualified reprobation, and justly entitles it to the condemnation of all true lovers of constitutional liberty and States rights.

Fifth.—That peace, fraternal relations, and political fellowship should be restored among the people of the States; that the best interests of all, and the welfare of mankind, demand this should be done in the speediest and most effective manner.

Seventh—Favors a National Convention of all the States at Louisville, Ky., at the earliest practicable period, to adjust our national difficulties.

Eighth—Recommends that the Legislature now in session appoint Commissioners to said National Convention, and invite other States to do so.

Ninth—That we earnestly recommend a cessation of hostilities for such period as may be necessary to allow the people of the North and South to express, through a National Convention, their wish for peace and a maintenance of the Union as it was, under the Constitution as it is.

The Reason Why Fort Hudson has not been Attacked.

It will be remembered that the Memphis and other Yankee papers have expressed disappointment at the failure of the coming up of Farragut's fleet to aid in the destruction of our works and the general extermination of our army at Vicksburg at the time of the recent attempt on the place by Sherman. We have received an inkling of the reason of that failure on the part of the redoubtable Farragut, in the shape of a pencil note written on the Picayune of the 8th, which we obtained through the courtesy of the editors of the Appeal, to the following effect: "The gentleman who gave this, states that it was reported in New Orleans that Farragut had said he would not attack Port Hudson until he was furnished with iron-clad vessels, as it was folly to fight against such batteries with the vessels he now has."

We have no reason, taking other facts into consideration, to doubt this report. According to the best information gathered in New Orleans before the gentleman who brought the Picayune to us left that city, the Yankee force at Baton Rouge was about 18,000, and their force in New Orleans about 8,000.

Jackson Mississippian.

The editor of the Knoxville *Register* relates the following touching incident:

After the battle of Sharpsburg we passed over a line of railroad in Central Georgia. The disabled soldiers from Gen. Lee's armies were returning to their homes. At every station the wives and daughters of the farmers came on the cars and distributed food and wines and bandages among the sick and wounded. We shall never forget how very like an angel was a pretty little girl; how blushingly and modestly she went to a great rude, bearded soldier, who had carved a crutch from a rough plank to replace a lost leg; how this little girl asked him if he was hungry, and how he ate like a famished wolf. She asked if his wound was painful, and in a voice of soft, mellow accents, "Can I do nothing more for you? I am so sorry that you are so badly hurt; have you a little daughter, and won't she cry when she sees you?" The rude soldier's heart was touched, and tears of love and gratitude filled his eyes. He only answered, "I have three little children. God grant that they may be such angels as you." With an evident effort he repressed a desire to kiss the fair brow of the pretty little girl. He took her little hand between both his own, and bade her "good-bye, God bless you." This child will always be a better woman because of these lessons of practical god-like charity stamped indelibly upon her young heart.

Original Correspondence.

The following correspondence has been furnished the *Express* for publication. It will be seen that Stanley, the bogus governor of North Carolina, makes himself quite ridiculous, by one of his characteristic letters:

From Gen. Foster to Gen. French.

HEAD QUARTERS, 18th Army Corps, Newbern, December 31, 1862.

Major General S. G. French, Commanding Department of North Carolina, Petersburg, Va.

GENERAL:—I have the honor to inclose copy of a letter addressed to me by his Excellency, Edward Stanley, Military Governor of North Carolina. The letter explains itself, and I have merely to request an answer from you, whether the acts complained of by the Governor have your sanction, and whether, as he desires to know, the negroes mentioned will be returned to their masters.

I also beg leave to inclose a slip from the "Raleigh *Standard*," in relation to the prisoners recently paroled and released by me at Kinston and other places, between here and Goldsboro, and request to know whether these men are compelled to perform the duties therein stated, contrary to their parole of honor.

Sometime during the latter part of November Surgeon Hunt, Post Surgeon at Washington, North Carolina, while taking a ride outside of our lines, was fired upon by parties in ambush and killed. Immediately his person was rifled, and among other things a watch was taken from him which his relatives are very anxious to obtain possession of. If it is within your power will you please have this watch returned. I remain, General,

Your obedient Servant, J. G. FOSTER,
Major Gen'l Commanding.

From Edward Stanley.

(COPY.)

DEPARTMENT OF NORTH CAROLINA, Newbern, Dec. 29th, 1862.

To Maj. Gen. Foster, Commanding, &c.

GENERAL:—I have been informed that a portion of the forces of the enemies of the United States recently invaded the county of Washington, and among other depredations committed upon innocent citizens, they seized and carried away, against the consent of their owner, a large number of slaves. From Mr. M. Bowen, they took away several of his negroes, who had been faithful to him and whom he protected and humanely supported. This outrage has not the defence attempted for the African slave trade—that it brought uncivilized beings under the influence of Christianity and civilization.

This robbery takes civilized beings from their families and homes; it deprives a kind master of his property and punishes slaves for their fidelity to him.

I cannot believe the good people of North Carolina will justify such conduct.

To the barbarous and willful burning of the town of Plymouth by the enemy, your attention has already been called, and of that nothing more need be said. As the voice of civil authority has no longer any potency, I solicit your intervention with those commanding the forces of the so-called Confederate States, that we may ascertain by what rules this war is to be conducted, and whether these negroes to whom I have referred, are to be delivered up to those to whom their services may be due. I have the honor to be, &c., &c.,

(Signed) ED'WD STANLEY,
Military Governor, &c.

Gen. French's Reply.

WELDON, NORTH CAROLINA, January 6th, 1863.

Major General J. G. Foster, U. S. A., commanding 18th Army Corps, Newbern, North Carolina:

GENERAL: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 31st ultimo, and a copy of a letter addressed to you by Edward Stanley who signs himself Military Governor of North Carolina.

In relation to prisoners of war who have been paroled, I can say, never to my knowledge have they been, nor have I ever heard of their being employed in the performance of any duty for the Government. As my Government has so faithfully respected the parole of prisoners, I am the more astonished that you should have brought a merely hearsay rumor that came to the ears of the editor of the Raleigh *Standard*, to my notice, when an order was issued from the War Department of the United States, requiring, as I remember, paroled prisoners to instruct recruits, garrison fortresses in the rear of the army, and guard prisoners.

While our press, as the extract you send me shows, would denounce such violation of a parole of honor, I have seen yours teeming with the demand that the prisoners that we had captured and paroled, should be sent to Minnesota to repel the Indians there at war with your people.

You asked me to answer, "whether the acts complained of by Governor Stanley have my sanction, and whether as he desires to know, the negroes mentioned will be returned to their master" His allegation is that "our forces recently invaded the county of Washington, and among other depredations committed upon innocent citizens, they seized and carried away against the consent of the owner, a large number of slaves; that "from the house of Mr. M. Bowen we took away several of his negroes who had been faithful to him, and whom he protected and humanely supported;" that "this outrage has not the defence attempted for the African slave trade;" that "it has brought uncivilized beings under the influence of christianity and civilization; that "this robbery takes civilized beings from their families and homes; it deprives a kind master of his property, and punishes slaves for their fidelity to him." It is true that our forces did invade the county of Washington, and the officer in command did report to me that he brought out with him some negroes.

Mr Stanley is a representative of the United States Government, and I take it for granted speaks by authority, and if it be the determination of your government to deliver up to their owners the hundred thousand slaves you have stolen from their "kind and humane masters," I am sure my government will immediately cause this one little act of "robbery" to be discountenanced, and cause the negroes to be restored, and thus return to their "kind masters their property;" and to this end I will transmit to the proper authorities your communication and Mr. Stanley's letter.

As it is an acknowledged principle among christian nations to respect private property in lands, I am sure my government will hail this as an evidence that hereafter yours will cease to deprive peaceful citizens of their private property.

I deplore, as much as Mr. Stanley does, this taking of civilized beings from their families and homes, and depriving owners of their property, and I would it were the only robbery of the kind that has occurred, but so many have been committed by the forces of the United States, that it is now regarded as a legitimate and proper, "fit and necessary war measure," by your government.

Mr. Stanley says, the "voice of civil authority outside your lines has no longer any potency." You may rest assured I will do all in my power to have "those negroes delivered up to those to whom their services may be due," and will, in every way discountenance and forbid negro stealing, and in this I am sure the "good people of North Carolina will justify" me.

I do not think the town of Plymouth was barbarously and willfully burned, but as reported to me a house was fired in which your troops made a stand, and from which they fired on our soldiers. Such things will happen in war, and often for no excuse, except the spirit of destruction, as seen on the banks of the Mississippi, Potomac, Roanoke, Rappahannock and James rivers, where cities, towns and private residences, as a rule, have been burned or battered down by your land and naval forces.

I regret very much that in this street fight a woman was killed. It was first brought to my knowledge by a letter which was received from you, and it should be regretted that accidents of the same kind occurred from the batteries of Gen. Burnside, when they opened on the city of Fredericksburg.

Surgeon Hunt was riding with a party of soldiers when he was killed, and in the official report to me, he was called and believed to be a lieutenant in charge of a scouting party.

I will at once, General, write to the Captain of the company to which the attacking force belonged, and do all in my power to find the Watch, and if successful, will send it to you, that you may place it in the hands of his relations.

I am, General, very respectfully,
Your obedt servant,
[Signed] S. G. FRENCH,
Maj. Gen'l Comd'g.

PROMOTIONS.—Capt. C. W. Bradshaw, of Davidson, has been promoted to Major of the 42d regiment, (Col. Gibbs) vice Underwood, resigned.

Capt. John C. Van Hook, of Person, has been promoted to Major of the 50th, (Col. James A. Washington,) vice Wortham promoted to Lieutenant Colonel.

John C. Baxter, promoted to second Lieutenant in 10th Regiment

Kinchen R. Power, promoted to first Lieutenant in the 3rd Regiment.

Lieut. Thomas C. Moore has been promoted to 1st, and Thomas J. Ivey to 2d Lieutenant in company A, 36th Reg't. (Busting's Light Battery.)

Daily Progress.

From the Watchman.

At the last Term of the Confederate District Court, held for the District of Cape Fear, at the Court House in Salisbury, at December Term, 1862, the Grand Jurors made the following presentment, viz:

The Jurors for the Confederate States, having duly considered the charge of his Honor, Judge Biggs, do in accordance with that charge respectfully submit the following conclusions to which they have arrived, upon the subject of extortion and speculation.

They in the outset beg leave to say, that they do not believe that Southerners, engaged in a struggle for liberty, nay for even life itself, are so lost to every sense of patriotism as to have any deliberate evil designs in the practice of the evil of extortion and speculation, which seems to have seized upon the people. They do not believe that we have so soon become corrupt and avaricious as a body politic; but they do believe that by thoughtlessly imitating the acts of more evil men, the community has been led step by step, in the downward course of depravity, until they have grown callous to the whispers of conscience, and now look upon the necessities of the needy and dependant as a matter of chance, and have shut their eyes to the baleful consequences of their acts.

That this state of things should have been permitted thus long to exist, is indeed to be lamented. And we do now, as Jurors assembled, and having solemn injunctions given us to redress the public grievances, call upon all well-meaning citizens to reflect upon the consequences of this unhallowed thirst for gain, and let not the love of money cost them the loss of fair fame and honesty. Think upon the wants of the family of the gallant soldier who daily perils his life for your defence. Think of their sufferings from your greedy speculation, and let this drive you to reflection, and escape from that just condemnation which assuredly awaits you and your posterity. What an exalted position in the temple of infamy will the descendants of speculators hold when an honest historian will write the history of this war? and how degraded will they feel with all their wealth, when pointed at as a descendant of the man that starved the soldier's wife, cheated the poor of an honest living, and made hunger and want stalk abroad in the land, all to satisfy his greed for gain.

Let this appeal awaken those who have not become hardened, and cause them to show forth the manliness of their natures by using their influence to put down this traffic, which causes the helpless to mourn and the strong to weep over the depravity of man. When men are appealed to for charitable purposes, they give and give freely. Even the speculator in the necessities of life, will, when appealed to, give freely to remove the suffering from under his eye. But when he does not see the poor sufferer and hears not the wail of anguish, he needlessly permits himself to see but the profits of his trade, little caring who freezes from the want of proper clothing or shoes or dies from the pinchings of hunger. Yes, every bushel of grain bought by the speculator for the purpose of enhancing the price, places that much beyond the reach of the needy. Then let us begin by using our influence in the private walks of life to restore again the love of country and one common cause, by checking this dangerous and immovable traffic. Let us appeal to our neighbors to let nothing go into the hands of speculators when needed by the consumer. Let every man put it to his own conscience, and ask no more for what he has to sell than he would like to pay, should he be unfortunate enough to be compelled to buy. This is the honest rule, and a few noble examples would restore a healthy state of things, and the needy and virtuous will thank you for it.

F. D. RINEHART, Foreman,
JAMES F. JAMISON,
JOHN S. MEANS,
JOHN W. McNEELY,
JOHN S. DAVIS,
D. BARRINGER,
J. M. LORANCE,
J. H. OWEN,
P. M. MORRIS,
JAMES WISEMAN,
JAMES B. ROBESON,
P. N. HEILIG,
T. H. BREM,
L. C. KIRKPATRICK,
J. H. HARGRAVE,
B. GAITHER,
M. M. WILSON,
D. M. HOLBROOKS.

Ordered by the Court, that this presentment of the Grand Jury, be spread upon the Minutes of this Court, and a copy furnished Editors, with a request to publish.

Attest, DAN'L. COLEMAN, Clerk.

Caution.

On a recent trip on the South Carolina Railroad, we were thrown in with a number of female refugees (?) who had come from the North by the flag-of-truce boat to City Point. In conversation with several of them, we learned that many are Yankee women who have never been at the South, visiting their husbands, and who expect to return. They report that the people of the North are sick of the war, but expect us shortly to surrender from starvation.

We had supposed the object of the flag-of-truce permits was to persons returning to their domicil, and had no idea that Northern women whose husbands had been caught in our work-shops when the war commenced, were to be allowed to visit them. It may be all well, but they certainly should not be allowed to communicate again with the North until the war is over.

We have reason to believe that many improper persons arrived by the last flag-of-truce boat. Six hundred women are said to have come.

South Carolinian.

From the Selma Reporter.

The Babe of Bethlehem.

BY JAMES E. RANDALL.

No peace on earth—good will to none
Beneath this gory Christmas sun;
Chaldean stars! ye scowl on me,
'Mid sad and mocking minstrelsy.
Ho, shepherd! on the mountain steep,
The wher-wolf battens on thy sheep,
Ho, sentry, on the donjon tower!
What of the night, and of the Hour?
The battle-gates gape red and wide,
Blood-smothered in the battle-tide!
Blanching the sunken Christmas suns,
The land's aghast with skeletons!
I heard a Fiend, with tragic breath
Cry: "Good is not in Nazareth!
No joy for thee, no peace for them—
There is no Babe of Bethlehem!"

The Magi crumble on their throne
In shrouds of iron and of bone;
The gloaming dies in haggard rain—
Upturns the suffocated main.
Stabbing my pallid days with pain:
"Thy days shall not come again!"
My little love, so false and fair,
Has gone, with sun-skeins in her hair;
My more than brothers dream afar
Beneath this hostile Christmas star,
Bold John, by Shiloh's lurid rills,
Sweet Edgar, 'mid the Stafford hills!
Ah, Rappahannock! fierce and cold,
The rooks go clanging o'er the mold!
Ah, Mother-eyes that pierce the plain!
Ye vex the lattice bars in vain.
Brooding beneath this blasted tree
I think what Christmas brings to me,
And not one Rose of Paestum see—
Thrilling the tomb of other days,
I hear my mother's hymn of praise—
But lo! the Fiend, with tragic breath,
Cries; "Good is not in Nazareth!
No joy for thee, no peace for them—
There is no Babe of Bethlehem!"

Ah, dearest God! our virgins kneel
In pure and passionate appeal;
Beneath this gory Christmas sun,
They only ask "Thy will be done!"
But dearest God! they seek thee when
Thy natal morn sang, "Peace to men!"
Ah, dearest God! they kneel to thee,
Not in thine awful majesty;
Not where the lightnings couchant lie
Laired in thy thunder zoned Sinai;
Not where the demon foot-falls came—
Not in thy desert shaft of flame!
Their pilgrim prayers and suppliant sight
Travel the old Judean night;
Cleaving the wrath wings of the storm,
They bow beside the cradled form,
And shrine their undefiled behest
With thee—upon thy mother's breast!—
And musing thus, me dreamt there stole
Some fragrant presence in my soul
Till angels, with their banded breath,
Hosannah: "Hail to Nazareth!
There's joy for thee, there's peace for them—
Behold the Babe of Bethlehem!

Could'nt Be Bribed.

We learn from the Bristol *Advocate*, that a deserter and spy, by the name of Harris, who came into East Tennessee with the Yankee force that burned the bridges, was captured near Jonesborough, recently, with a commission of Captain in his pocket, bearing the imposing seal of Andrew Johnson, Governor of Tennessee. Private Philip Warlick, of Col. Love's N. C. regiment, was detailed as guard to deliver the prisoners to the authorities at Knoxville. Harris offered Wallick $10,000 to allow him to escape. The honest North Carolinian indignantly informed him that Lincoln's government had not money enough to bribe him to the performance of such a dishonorable action. Such is the metal of the true Southern patriot fighting for his home and his country.

COL. DAVID COLEMAN.—This gentleman arrived in Knoxville from the battle field near Murfreesboro', on Tuesday last. He was severely wounded just below his knee in the right leg, while leading his regiment to a charge against the abolitionists, his horse having been shot from under him a few moments before, and he was ordered to this city until his wound could heal. Colonel David Coleman, is one among the most gallant officers, in the Confederate States Army, from North Carolina. He was born and raised in Asheville, Buncombe county, and his intrepid and daring spirit is common to many of our bravest soldiers whose nativity and homes are in the mountains of "old North State". For intelligence, bravery and generosity, he has but few superiors; and is as much at home in the Legislative halls of his State as he is in the tented field. His patriotism has often been rewarded with the confidence reposed in him by his fellow citizens, in giving him honorable positions of trust, which he has never violated. Being now in the prime of life, thirty five years of age, he is looked upon by his friends as the "flower and expectancy" of his State.

Knoxville Register.

NICELY CAUGHT.—An Illinois soldier deserted from his regiment in Kentucky, and, forging a pass, succeeded in passing the guards at this city, and arrived in New Albany on Wednesday as a paroled prisoner. There, however, as we learn from the *Ledger*, he was overhauled by the provost guard and asked for his pass. "I've got a parcel, sir," he replied to the guard; "here it is," showing him the forged document which was signed "*Curby* Smith." The guard carefully examined it and then turning upon the sucker, he said: "No, you don't old fellow; that parole is a humbug. Kirby Smith has pretty much quit spelling his name "*Curly*." Illinois acknowledged the corn and said he had paid ten dollars for the parole, but thought the man who wrote it knew how to spell Kirby Smith's name. He was sent to the barracks in this city.—*Louisville Journal.*

INTERCEPTED CORRESPONDENCE.—The following intercepted correspondence between the commanders of the two Yankee fleets at Vicksburg and Port Hudson, though brief, is decidedly pithy:

David Porter to David Farragut:

FLAGSHIP UNCLE SAM, ABOVE VICKSBURG, December 28th, 1862.

My Dear Dav: Why don't you come up? I have been waiting here for you three days.

Yours in expectation,
D. PORTER.

David Farragut to David Porter:

FLAGSHIP RICHMOND, BELOW VICKSBURG.

My Dear Dav: Why don't you come down? It's so much easier to go with than against the current. I know, for I have tried the river on a run both ways.—Come down—don't be afraid!

Ever yours,
D. FARRAGUT, Admiral.

MORE TROUBLE.—The militia of this county assembled here on Tuesday last, by order of the commanding officer. They were properly disposed of, to meet the enemy who are threatening this section. This enemy comes not in the shape of Northern soldiers, but is composed of disloyal men from Tennessee and our own State. A force of about one hundred visited the town of Marshall, 20 miles North of this, one day last week, and sacked the place. They are threatening to pay Asheville a visit, and have been expected for several days. A similar condition of affairs exists in Yancey and Mitchell counties, as we learn from a gentleman occupying an official position in the former county, and who writes here to his superior officer asking advice.

Movements are on foot which it is hoped will restore order and security to this distracted country, and which will be fully known in due time.

Asheville (N. C.) News, 15th inst.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

The Increase of the Cavalry.

The incompleteness of the victories won in this war must have struck the most careless person, who is the least acquainted with the history of the great wars of the world. While the armies engaged have inflicted upon their adversaries losses equal to any inflicted in the bloodiest contests of the old world, there has never followed that rout and disorganization produced by Napoleon at Austerlitz, Lena and Eylau. With the exception of the battles around Richmond, the defeated army has always been able to renew the conflict, and even McClellan brought his defeated columns again into action at Sharpsburg and fought them with resolution and firmness.

Napoleon was able to turn his victories into utter route of his enemies by the skillful use of that powerful arm of the service, the cavalry. The Confederate States have demonstrated in this war, that their people possess all the requisites necessary to complete the most splendid and efficient cavalry in the world. With more horses than France possessed, with riders skilled in the management of the horse from their earliest boyhood, the cavalry of the Confederate army has always been below its proper proportion, and has never once been thrown upon the ranks of the discomforted foe. While the country esteems, with just pride, its gallant Stuart, Van Dorn, Morgan, Forrest, Wheeler and Wharton, and regards their noble services with full appreciation, it cannot but be regretted that their small divisions and brigades would not permit their rendering that full service they might have performed, had their commands borne their proper proportion to the armies with which they served. If Wheeler and Wharton, at the head of twenty thousand horse, had precipitated their commands on the defeated right wing of Rosencranz at Murfreesboro', instead of being compelled to merely harass the rear, the Federal army would no more have rallied, than did the Austrians at Austerlitz, when assailed by the gallant cuirasseirs of Murat.

It was by the weight of a formidable phalanx, generally eighteen to twenty thousand strong, that Napoleon mainly trusted for the gaining as well as completing his victories.

"My decided opinion," said Napoleon, "is, that cavalry, if led by equally brave and resolute men, must always break infantry;" an opinion contrary to that generally received, but supported by not a few of the most memorable facts recorded by history in all ages, and which, coming from such a commander, who so well knew the value of both infantry and artillery, is well worthy the most serious consideration. It was by his cavalry that Hannibal conquered at the Ticino and Cannæ, and Napoleon at Austerlitz and Jena; the Asiatic horse arrested Cœur de Lion in Palestine; the Parthians destroyed Crassus and Julian in Asia, and Napoleon himself at Moscow; the genius of Cyrus sunk under, that of Alexander the Great recoiled before, the fortunes of Darius perished amid, the Scythian cavalry; Hyder's horse all but drove the English into the Madras surf, and the English dragoons decided the fate of India at Assave; a charge of French horse at Marengo placed Napoleon on the Consular throne; another of the English light dragoons on the flank of the Old Guard, at Waterloo, hurled him to the rock of St Helena.

These are some of the most noted actions decided by cavalry, and they should teach our authorities that they have not made use of the great aptness of the Confederate horsemen that should have been made. We know that it takes time to make the cavalry soldier; but the nucleus is already formed. The Generals of cavalry have shown their aptness and fitness for cavalry service; and if we would complete our victories, as Murat, Kellerman and Latour Maubourg completed those of Napoleon, we must give to Stuart and Wheeler the cavalry that shall equal, at least in numbers, the famous cuirassiers of the French.

There was a time when we considered cavalry of but little use in a country so wooded as ours, but Stuart, Morgan, Forrest, Wheeler and Wharton have shown how brave and skillful officers could overcome the greatest disadvantages, and make their commands felt by the enemy in the most vital manner. If during the winter season the increase and organization of the cavalry can be perfect that arm, and when operations are resumed in the spring, our Generals of cavalry can take the field with twenty thousand horse attached to each of the armies of Gens. Lee and Johnston, we shall never see another incomplete victory.

The mere name of the Black Horse routed the enemy at Manassas, and if our Generals had had but half the number of cavalry our enemy believed they had, not one in a hundred of the foe would have reached Washington. Our infantry and artillery are now as near perfection as they ever can be brought; in numbers, efficiency and organization, in patient endurance, noble firmness and dashing impetuosity they rival the Old Guard of Napoleon. Let us make our cavalry the counterpart of cavalry of the Guard, and they will complete our victories and shorten the war. We are glad to learn that a camp of instruction for cavalry is about being established.

The Way Wheeler was Made a Brigadier.

We find the following concerning this gallant young officer in the Knoxville *Register*:

Joseph Wheeler, the most youthful Brigadier in the Confederate service, has won undying honors during the pendency of the great struggle in Middle Tennessee.—His name has appeared in nearly every official dispatch; the telegraph never omits the name of Wheeler, and such has been his ubiquitousness, and such the multiplicity of his daring deeds and achievements that the reporters for the Press at Murfreesboro' have persistently asserted that Forrest and Morgan were both in the rear of Rosencranz, cutting off his supplies and communication with Nashville. Gen. Bragg, to a very great extent, ascribes the safety of our army on its withdrawal from Kentucky to the energy, skill and courage of Wheeler. When he visited the President at Richmond, in order to make a full exposition of the events of the Kentucky campaign, he insisted that Wheeler should be made a Brigadier. The President declined doing so, stating that Morgan and others, who had served longer, and with great distinction, had not been promoted. He also objected because Wheeler is a mere boy.

Gen. Bragg was thus silenced. The next day he was again at the President's mansion, and inquired whether his Adjutant General was not entitled to a Brigadier's commission. The President said he was. "Well then," said Gen. Bragg, "I now nominate and constitute Joseph Wheeler, jr., my Adjutant General."

The President was not a little surprised, but remarked "if you know this young man so well, and value his services thus highly, he shall be a Brigadier and not of your staff. Let him remain where he is."

BUTLER, THE BRUTE AND THIEF.

From the Chicago Times.

The brutal tyrannies of Gen. Butler at New Orleans, recited in the late proclamation of Jeff Davis, will, if they be truly recited, amply justify the retaliation he threatens. It remains for our government either to disprove the charges or punish Butler. If it fails to do this, and fails to make restitution, and, so far as in its lies, reparation, to the victims of Butler's robberies, it is the abettor of his crimes. We are having numerous courts martial in different parts of the country, and brave, tried and loyal men are called upon to meet the false and slanderous accusations of personal enemies.—Fitz John Porter at Washington, and Gen. Buell at Nashville, are kept from the field to answer charges that every act of theirs as officers, disapproves, and which none but an administration swayed by partisan hatred would have heard or ordered a trial upon. These men, if they have erred at all, have erred in judgment. Their hearts are above treachery, and their faith has been proved in the presence of death—while Butler, impeached by the united testimony of the citizens of New Orleans; by the inhabitants of all that portion of Louisiana west of the Mississippi which he has plundered; by all the foreign consuls within his lines; by the report of Reverdy Johnson, an able and upright commissioner of the government, and by his own illegal and inhuman orders, is ordered from New Orleans, with the fruit of his piracies, to take (as organs of the administration announce) a more important command.

The administration knew months ago that Butler was plundering. They knew it by the representations of foreign consuls and the report of Reveredy Johnson, and still they have retained him in command, and by that retention justified his course. The proclamation of Jeff. Davis is a document that the world will take cognizance of; and, if our government shall attempt to pass it by in silence, or treat it with indifference, or meet it by one of a similar character, threatening like retaliation, we shall lose, as we ought, the respect and sympathy of all civilized people.

The honor of the government demands that the charges of murder, arson, robbery, oppression, and attempts to excite servile insurrection, made by Jeff. Davis against a commanding general in our armies, should be met as they are stated, fairly and fully. If they are false, let it be shown; and, if they are true, let no attempt be made by the government to shield this wretched criminal from punishment. The responsibility of Butler's administration rests now upon the administration at Washington.

There is not a man living to day charged with greater crimes than Butler, and his conduct reflects directly not only upon the government, but the American people, whose name he has disgraced. Aside from all questions of policy, the trial of Butler is required by the people of the loyal States, that they may be freed from the suspicion of being his accessories.

There will be little difficulty in procuring witnesses. A quarter of a million of inhabitants stands ready to testify. They ask for justice, and such measure of vengeance as a fair trial and impartial law will grant.—Shall they have it? Dare the administration condemn a policy that has been in consonance with the policy it *must* itself pursue if the emancipation proclamation is issued? Dare the administration condemn Butler for enforcing a policy demanded by the Abolition press and pulpit, to whom it has made a formal surrender of itself? We are now engaged in a war of extermination, if Butler be not punished. The proclamation of Jeff. Davis relates to him and his officers only, but it is the forerunner of one that will apply to every officer of our armies, if the proclamation threatened on the first January is issued. The magnanimity of which Mr. Seward assured the French government would be observed by us toward the seceded States has grown small, by large degrees, under the fanaticism that demanded that the contest should not be a war, but a raid.

MARRIED.

In this town, on Tuesday evening, the 20th inst., Doct JOSHUA C. WALKER, to Miss ELIZA CLAUDIA, second daughter of Richard Bradley, Esq.

In Fayetteville, 15th inst., at the Baptist Church, by Rev. Jas. McDaniel, Mr. JOHN SHOLAR, of Wilmington, to Miss JANE JESSUP of Fayetteville.

In Upper South-West District, on the 15th inst., by H. H. Sandlin, Esq., Mr. WILLIAM PHILLIPS, to Mrs. RACHEL AMAN, all of Onslow county, N. C.

In this city, on the afternoon of the 15th inst., by the Rev. R. E. Terry, Rector of St. John's Church, the Rev. T. J. KNAPP, Chaplain to the Post of Wilmington, and Miss NANNIE, youngest daughter of Capt. C. D. Ellis.

In this town, on the 14th inst., by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Atkinson, Major JOHN W. CAMERON, C. S. A., to AMORET G., eldest daughter of Mr. Richard Bradley.

In the 1st Presbyterian Church, Wilmington, on the 15th inst., by Rev. M. McQueen, RORY McNAIR, Esq., of Robeson, to Miss SALLIE N. BLANKS, of Wilmington.

On Sunday morning, 4th inst., at St. Bartholomew's Church, Pittsboro', N. C., by the Rev. Robt. B. Patton, Capt. CLAUDE B. DENSON, late of Portsmouth, Va., to Miss MATILDA M., daughter of Thomas Cowan, Esq., of Oldtown, near Wilmington.

DIED.

In Richmond, Virginia, on the 26th December, 1862, from a wound received at the battle of Fredricksburg, Captain ROBERT COCHRAN GREEN, of the 21st Regiment Mississippi Volunteers, (Barksdale Brigade,) and late Superintendant of the Vicksburg Southern Road.

Such is the destiny of the brave. On the opening of the war, with all the feelings of enjoyment afloat and anxious for indulgence; in the springtide of prosperity; in the midday of worldliness; at a moment when nature flattered him into the belief of a long life and brilliant future, he abandons all for the love of country and devotion to principle, rushing eagerly forward to danger and battle, glory and conquest. Sincere in the strength of his attachments; warm, genial and cheerful, in social intercourse; formed in the prodigality of nature; to know was to love, to esteem, to honor and admire. Like the heroic Prince of Naphtale at the siege of Jerusalem, he had no fear of death.—"Tis the injured rights of my country, that urges me to it's vindication, and I willingly offer myself a sacrifice upon its altar of defence.

But, to you, who in the brave and hightoned man, see, but the index of the amiable and kind hearted boy, what comfort can be offered, to soften the sorrow, allay the pain or subdue the anguish of this grievous affliction. As a boy, he was foremost in all the struggles of childish adventure, so truly foreshadowing the prominent part in after life.—Ever careful for the feelings of others, he never provoked but quickly resented.

Let me, an attached friend, who has passed with him through many of the varied scenes of life; who has breathed the fragrance of friendship, the rightful offspring of pure and unpolluted sympathy; with whom in his society, the air seemed redolent with the perfume of delightful odors, bring this grateful tribute to his tomb, there to indulge in that choicest of blessings, memory.

AMICUS.

SALT WORKS FOR SALE.

I OFFER FOR SALE my Salt Works, on Masonboro' Sound, 8 miles from Wilmington—consisting of 8 large pans, all in order, making from 25 to 30 bushels in 24 hours; also wood enough to run the works 12 months; also 6 fine Mules and 3 Waggons. Apply to the subscriber at the Works, or S. P. IVEY, Wilmington, N. C.

Jan. 20, 1863.—86-2t—17-2t* M. HOLDEN.

LAND FOR SALE.

I OFFER FOR SALE my plantation in Brunswick county, situated on Town Creek, 12 miles from Wilmington—containing 200 acres, 100 cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Buildings all new and complete.

Any person wishing to buy can address the subscriber at Wilmington, N. C. M. HOLDEN.

Jan. 20, 1863. 86-2t—17-2t*

NEGROES AND MULES FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER will sell, privately, eight Negroes, four Mules, either in pairs or single, or all together; and one horse, for cash. T. S. MEMORY.

Whiteville, N. C., Jan. 12th, 1863. 82-3t—17-1t*

HEAD'Q'TS MED. DEPT. OF THE DISTRICT OF CAPE FEAR, Jan. 20th, 1863.

ANY PERSON having fresh Vaccine Virus, will do the public service a great favor by calling immediately and leaving it at this office, as it is wanted to vaccinate the troops of this command.

THOS. J. BOYKIN,
Chief Surgeon & Med. Purveyor.

Jan. 20th, 1863 86 2t

WILMINGTON MARKET, Jan. 21st, 1863.

For the past week no produce of consequence has been brought to market. Provisions are very scarce, and high prices are readily obtained for all descriptions.

BEEF CATTLE—On the hoof, we quote at 15 to 18 cents per lb.

BACON—Is in demand, and new sells