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To whom all letters on business must be addressed.

JAS. FULTON, Editor....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 20. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 4, 1864. { NO. 19.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square, of 10 lines or less, for each and every insertion, $2.

Special Notices will be charged $3 per square for each and every insertion.

All Obituaries and private publications of every character, are charged as advertisements.

☞ No advertisement, reflecting upon private character, can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

WANTED.

A NEXPERIENCED Male and Female Teacher, to take charge of a School in Smithville, Brunswick county. Apply to J. C. Sasin, or the subscriber, near Smithville.
JESSE G. DREW.
Jan. 18. 16 4t*

LAW OFFICE.

W. R. SMITH, on the corner between Market and Second streets, opposite the Carolina Hotel.
Jan 4, 1864. 662-3 6t*

H. W. HILLIARD'S SCHOOL.

THE NEXT SESSION of my School will open on Monday, January 18, 1864. Tuition, from $4 to $2 per week.—Board for ten weeks, $15 per week. Lights, towels, &c., must be furnished. Location, Duplin Co., N. C., three miles from Mount Olive, W. & W. R. R. One-half of the expenses in advance.
Jan 1, 1864. 99-6t 15-6t

FEB. 1st 1864—NOTICE.

ALL who have furnished substitutes wish to select their company, before the 1st February, in preference to being sent to the Camp of Instruction, let them report their names to the Enrolling officer, and request to be sent to my Battery. I will accept a few more good men.
JAS. D. CUMMINGS,
Capt. H. Battery, Co. C, 13th Battalion.
Kington N. C.
Jan 28. 10-3.—17-3t

NOTICE.

WILL BE SOLD on the 6th day of February next, at the late S. Lavelle's Store, Rich'd county, two negroes, the property of James S. Bridgen.
J. H. BRIDGEN, Commissioner.
Jan 28th 18 2*

MEDICAL CARD.

HAVING to leave the army on account of ill health, I respectfully offer my professional services to the people of Wilmington and adjoining counties. With ten years experience in the treatment of my profession, I hope to be able to give all who may favor me with a call entire satisfaction. I can be found at my residence, three miles from Wilmington.
D. C. BLUNDELL, M. D.
Jan. 28th 18 5*

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—December Term, A. D. 1863.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Dawson Craig, formerly Jessine Craig, and slavery, not a resident of this State, is not an inhabitant of this State, and diligent enquiry cannot be found; publication ordered for six weeks to be made in the Wilmington Journal, for the said Jessine Dawson Craig, to appear and make defence to the Petition of the Heirs at Law of Wm. H. Craig, dec'd, or the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.
S. D. HUNTER, Clerk.
Jan. 14, 1864. 16 6w

Notice.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, on Wednesday the 10th day of February next, at the late residence of Thomas Lee, dec'd, in Brunswick county, N. C., the following Slaves, belonging to said estate, namely: Jim, Jack and Jenny, also Farming Utensils, three Horses, Hogs, one Wagon and Harness, Corn and Fodder, Household and Kitchen furniture, and Twenty Negroes belonging to the estate.
ROBERT LEE, } Adm'rs.
JOHN J. MOORE, }
Jan 19th. 16 3t

TO WOOD CUTTERS.

WE WANT to purchase ONE HUNDRED CORDS of Pine and Oak wood, delivered on the Cape Fear River, within the City of Wilmington.
C. G. PARSLEY & CO.
Jan 28th. 18 2t

WILMINGTON, N. C., JAN. 28, 1864.

No Telegrams.

It will be seen that we publish no telegraphic news to-day, and for the simple reason that since our last issue no "press" or private telegrams have passed over the lines. This we regret, but cannot help. The circumstances of the case would seem to be as follows:

It would appear that the operators at different points have formed an association for mutual protection, and for the redress of certain grievances of which they complained. The managers of the Company, discovering the existence of the Association, and, we presume, disapproving the action of those forming it, yesterday afternoon discharged sundry operators along the line, including the three operators here. We suppose that today the thing will come to a general issue. How it is to be settled, we cannot say, only we trust that it will be soon settled. The telegraph has become a necessity, and in these times can hardly be dispensed with for a day.

We are not fully acquainted with the merits of the controversy, and therefore shall have very little to say in regard to it, especially as any thing we might say could have little or no effect in settling it. Like other quarrels, there are two sides to it, and perhaps something of right and something of wrong on both. One grievance of which the operators complain is partly within our own knowledge. We know that they are frequently required to work extra hours at night, and frequently all night. We learn that for this extra service the Company has refused to give extra pay. This the operators think unjust—They think, and it appears to us with reason, that when such extra service is required, extra pay, independent of their regular salaries, should be allowed. It is further alleged, that when the wires are ordered open at night by military authority, although the Company receives extra compensation, none is allowed the operators.

These things, on the face of them, strike us, as they must strike anybody, as hard and not fair. What considerations may, on the other hand, be urged by the Company, we do not pretend to say. No doubt, as already remarked, there are two sides to the trouble—we only wish it was ended satisfactorily and the wires at work again.

BRAZEN.—All manner of humbugs seem to flourish in these disturbed times, and among the number that of begging for money appears to have been resolved into a regular system. Even a man's private house is entered unceremoniously, and the owner, instead of being allowed a little rest after a hard morning's work, is literally forced to give up what change he may have about him, in order to get rid of the intruder.

Now we give fair warning that we can find plenty of use at home, among our own people, for whatever little money we may have to give in individual charity, and that when we have anything to give for known and public objects, we shall see that it passes through channels known to us and to our people.

We have no money to lend to highly respectable persons, wholly unknown to us, to get them out of scrapes, even on condition that is shall be returned on such and such a day, a condition which we have seldom seen fulfilled, and never expect to see fulfilled. We begin all such people to keep away from our office, and our private residences, and we warn the public against all unknown outsiders begging for themselves or others.

RE ENLISTMENTS of the three years' men, whose time is about expiring, come neither singly, nor yet in battalions, nor even brigades. They come in divisions and corps. The Army of Tennessee has struck the right key-note. The sound will be prolonged, and each echo will be more significant than the report of a victory; for fields, though won, may again be lost, but while the great heart of the people and of the army beats in the right place, the *cause* cannot be lost, and must finally prevail.

For the Journal.

CAMP 20TH N. C. REGIMENT,
Near Clark's Mountain, Va., Jan. 21, 1864.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Since my last communication the 20th has moved camp from Morton's Ford to this place, where we are in winter quarters, and as comfortable as the case will admit. The weather is intensely cold, though not so severe as at this time last year. We have had three snows, or rather it has snowed three times, for in winter the ground here is scarcely ever clear of snow.

Furloughs are being granted for 18 days, at the rate of sixteen enlisted men and one officer from our regiment at one time, and all officers are required to leave two other officers for duty with their companies; thus you see that where there is but one officer to a Company—as is frequently the case—the order amounts to a prohibition. There is, however, this exception, that in cases of great emergency officers are allowed necessary leave of absence upon application and certificate of the facts. The authorities refuse to order elections to fill vacancies for reasons to me unknown, and which I do not question.

We are experiencing our due share of the hard times, now common to the whole country, caused by the depreciation of the currency and the scarcity of provisions. Anxiety for the welfare of families at home causes some dissatisfaction, though scarcely a murmur is heard. Since we have been in winter quarters, our sutler's keep a pretty good supply, though not equal to the demand; sutler shops, however, are but a small source of satisfaction to our private soldiers, whose families are, in eight cases out of ten, in need of every cent of the poor pittance allowed them.

The troops are in good health. The utmost harmony and good order prevails. There has not been a hard word or thought between two officers of the 20th since I have been with it.

Yours, &c.,
D. H. B., C. Company G

A REVIEW OF THE WAR.

The Campaign on the Peninsula—The Advance on Richmond—Why it Failed—Full History of Military Operations in Virginia—Reports of McClellan of his Campaigns—A Curious Letter, etc.

The Washington correspondent of the New York "Commercial Advertiser" has been permitted to see the advance sheets of the report of Gen. McClellan of the campaigns on the Peninsula and in Maryland, (now in process of being printed,) covering the most stirring and memorable period of the war. This correspondent has given an abstract and analysis of the report in advance of its publication which is highly interesting. The report is dated New York, August 4, 1863. It begins with an allusion to the results of the victories in Western Virginia, and then goes on to recite the arrival of Gen. McClellan at Washington after Bull Run; the organization of the army of the Potomac; the grand plan laid out for the general campaign of 1861-'62 the final invasion of Virginia in 1862; the Peninsula movement; the seven days battle; and the short easy and campaign of September, 1862. Starting from he 1st of November, the time when Gen. McClellan was given the chief command of the United States, the report says:

General McClellan at length began active operations. The theatre of the war had now extended about the whole circumference of the South; and it became necessary, as well as practicable, to open a wide and sweeping combination of active military operations. An organization of New England troops for occupying the coast line of the south or the middle Atlantic, which had been selected by General McClellan in September, 1861 took shape in January, 1862, as an ex edition under General Burnside, designed to facilitate movements of the main body in Eastern Virginia by an occupation of the coast line of North Carolina. General Burnside being ordered, when he should have seized Newbern, to occupy and destroy the Weldon road running on Roll Road as far west as Goldsboro', and, should circumstances favor, to push as far as Raleigh, Wilmington being, however, his ultimate objective point. "Caution about proclamation" was recommended, the General being urged "to say as little as possible about politics or the negro," and to state merely "that the true issue for which we are fighting is the preservation of the Union, and upholding the laws of the General Government." At the same time letters were sent to General Halleck (appointed to the command of the Department of the Missouri), to General Buell (in command of the Department of the Ohio), to General Sherman (commanding in South Carolina and Georgia) and to General Butler (commanding the Department of the Gulf). General Halleck was charged with the duty of "reducing chaos to order in his department." In respect to military operations, he was ordered to hold the State by fortified posts, and concentrate his forces on the Mississippi. General Buell was instructed as to the vast importance of the military occupation of Eastern Kentucky and Tennessee. In Kentucky itself he was advised "the conduct of our political affairs is, perhaps, more important than that of our military operations," and he was urged to bear in mind "that we shall most readily suppress this rebellion and restore the authority of the government by religiously respecting the constitutional rights of all." In accordance "with the feelings and opinion of the President," General McClellan requested General Buell to assure "the people of Kentucky that their domestic institutions will in no manner, be interfered with," and "to allow nothing but the dictates of military necessity," to cause him to "depart from the spirit of his instructions." In respect to Tennessee, Gen. Buell was ordered to throw the mass of his troops, "by rapid marches, by Cumberland or Walker's Gap, on Knoxville, in order to occupy the railroad at that point," and "cut the communication between Eastern Virginia and the Mississippi." Gen. Buell was further counseled to avoid "widening the breach existing between us and the rebels" by "causeless arrests and persecutions of individuals." "I have always found," adds Gen. McClellan, "that it is the tendency of subordinates to make vexatious arrests on mere suspicion. Gen. Sherman was advised that the favorable moment for a coup *de main* against Savannah had been lost, and that the best course before him would be "to isolate and reduce Fort Pulaski." But the "reduction of Charleston and its defences" was held up as the great moral advantage he sought for, and this was stated to be an object for which General McClellan was actively maturing his combinations. Gen. Butler was instructed as to the obstacles to be encountered in reducing New Orleans, and was ordered, as soon as possible after the fall of that city, to "seize all the approaches leading to it from the east," and particularly "Jackson, in Mississippi," with an ultimate view as well to the capture of Mobile as to the opening of the Mississippi. The instructions thus issued to the generals named comprehend the entire scope of the plans of General McClellan, of which plans the movement of the army of the Potomac, under his own orders, was the central feature. It was considered by him necessary to the success of these plans that they should be carried out simultaneously, or as nearly so as possible, and the advance of the Potomac army upon Richmond by the lower Rappahannock was kept in hand by him, to be delivered as the decisive blow in conjunction with all the rest of the general movement. Passing over General McClellan's full and elaborate account of the consultations and operations which preceded the advance to Manassas, March 9, 1862, we find that this advance was intended by him merely to occupy the troops during the preparations for the Peninsula campaign, then fully decided upon. The enemy's force at Manassas was estimated at 115,000, with five hundred field guns and three hundred siege guns. Gen. McClellan reached the Peninsula with 85,000 effectives early in April. He gives his reason for not assaulting the works at Yorktown, describes the battle of Williamsburg, and recites the advance to Richmond. The seige of that city is narrated at long h, and the "change of base," with its attendant battles at Mechanicsville, fought July 1st, 1862. "This closed," says Gen. McClellan, "the hard fighting which had continued from the afternoon of the 26th June, in a series of engagements wholly unparalleled on it is continent for determination and slaughter on both sides." July 4 h the General telegraphed to the President that he occupied, at Harrison's bar, positions "which could be carried only by overwhelming numbers." "The spirit of the army," he added, "is excellent, stragglers are finding their regiments, and the soldiers exhibit the best results of discipline." He sums up the results of the brief but fierce campaign: "I cannot now approximate to any statement of our losses; but we were unable by their utmost efforts to drive us from the field. * * * We have lost no guns except twenty five on the field of battle, twenty one of which were lost by the giving way of Morell's division, under the onset of superior numbers. When all the circumstances of the case are known, it will be acknowledged by all competent judges that the movement just completed by our army is unparalleled in the annals of war. Under the most difficult circumstances we have preserved our trains, our guns, our materials, and above all our honor." To this the president replied: "Be assured the heroism and skill of yourself, officers and men is, and forever will be appreciated. If you can hold your present position we shall have the enemy yet." On the 17 h Gen. McClellan telegraphed: "If not attacked to-day I shall laugh at them. Brig. Gen. Goldsborough is confident he can keep open my communication by the James." Expecting an attack, he says, as a necessity to the enemy and deciding the critical nature of the position, Gen. McClellan, on the same day, addressed to the President the following letter.

HEADQ'RS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
Camp near Harrison's Landing, Va.,
Monday, July 7, 1862.

Mr. President: You have been duly informed that the rebel army is in our front, with the purpose of overwhelming us by attacking our positions or reducing us by blockading our river communications. I cannot but regard our condition as critical, and I earnestly decline in view of possible contingencies, to lay before your Excellency, for your private consideration, my general views concerning the existing state of the rebellion, although they do not strictly relate to the situation of the army, or strictly come within the scope of my official duties. These views amount to convictions and are deeply impressed upon mind and heart. Our cause must never be abandoned; it is the cause of free institutions and self-government. The Constitution and Union must be preserved, whatever may be the cost in time, treasure and blood. If secession is successful, other dissolutions are clearly to be seen in the future—Let neither military disaster, political faction, nor foreign war shake our settled purpose to enforce the equal operation of the laws of the United States upon the people of every State. The time has come when the Government must determine upon a civil and military policy covering the whole ground of our national trouble. The responsibility of determining, declaring and supporting such civil and military policy, and of directing the whole course of national affairs in regard to the rebellion, must now be assumed and exercised by you, or our cause will be lost.—The Constitution gives you power sufficient even for the present terrible exigency. This rebellion has assumed the character of war; as such it should be regarded, and it should be conducted upon the highest principles known to christian civilization. It should not be a war looking to the subjugation of the people of any State in any event.—It should not be at all a war upon population, but against armed forces and political organization. Neither confiscation of property, political executions of persons, territorial organizations of States, or forcible abolition of slavery, should be contemplated for a moment. In prosecuting the war all private property and unarmed persons should be strictly protected subject only to the necessity of military operations. All private property taken for military use should be paid or receipted for; pillage and waste should be treated as high crimes; all unnecessary trespass sternly prohibited, offensive demeanor by the military toward citizens promptly rebuked. Military arrests should not be tolerated except in places where active hostilities exist, and oaths, not required by enactments constitutionally made, should be neither demanded nor received. Military government should be confined to the preservation of public order and the protection of political rights.

* * * * *

Military power should not be allowed to interfere with the relations of servitude, either by supporting or impairing the authority of the master, except for repressing disorder as in other cases. Slaves contraband under the act of Congress, seeking military protection should receive it. The right of the Government to appropriate permanently to its own service claims of slave labor should be asserted, and the right of the owner to compensation therefor, should be recognized. This principle might be extended upon grounds of military necessity and security to all the slaves within a particular State, working manumission in such State; and in this Missouri, perhaps in Western Virginia also, and possibly even in Maryland the expediency of such a measure is only a question of time. A system of policy thus constitutional and conservative, and pervaded by the influences of Christianity and freedom would receive the support of almost all truly loyal men, would deeply impress the rebel masses and all foreign nations, and it might be humbly hoped, that it would commend itself to the favor of the Almighty. Unless the principles governing the future conduct of our struggle shall be made known and approved, the efforts to obtain requisite forces will be almost hopeless. A declaration of radical views, especially upon slavery, will rapidly disintegrate our present armies.

* * * * *

(Signed) GEORGE B. McCLELLAN.

Early in August the army was ordered to Aquia. The condition of affairs at Washington during the campaign of Pope is graphically described. September the 2nd the President directed Gen. McClellan to take command of his own and Gen. Pope's army, and find the enemy. On the 17th of September Antietam was fought, Crosth Mountain and Crampton's Gap having been already won by us. Not a single gun or colour was lost by us in those battles and our total loss in men at Antietam is stated by General McClellan at 12,469. The advance into Virginia after Antietam is related with an account of the causes by which that advance was delayed. On the night of November the 7th General McClellan was relieved and the command transferred to Gen. Burnside General McClellan thus describes his own report:

* * * * *

Instead of reporting a victorious campaign, it has been my duty to relate the heroism of a rescued army, "sent upon an expedition into an enemy's country, there to abandon one and to organize another new plan of campaign, which might and would have been successful if supported with appreciation of its necessities but which failed because of the repeated failure of promised support at the most critical, and, it proved, the most fatal moments.—That heroism surpasses ordinary description. Its illustration must be left for the pen of the historian in times of calm reflection when the nation shall be looking back to the past from the midst of peaceful days. For me now it is sufficient to say that my comrades were victors in every field save one, and there the endurance of a single corps accomplished the object of its fighting, and by securing to the army its transit to the James river, left to the enemy a ruinous and barren victory.

The Crisis.

Dr. Elliott, the patriotic Bishop of Georgia, in a late sermon preached in Savannah, exhibits the alternative before us, in a few sentences pregnant with all the fire of a prophet and patriot. These are indeed, words that burn:

Forward, my hearers, with our shields located and our trust in God, is our only movement now. It is too late even to go backward. We might have gone backward a year ago, when our army were victorious thundering at the gates of Washington, and were keeping at successful bay the Hessians of the West, had we been content to bear humiliation for ourselves and degradation for our children.

But that is no longer left us. It is now victory or unconditional submission; submission not to the conservative and Christian people of the North, but to a party of infidel fanatics, with an army of needy and greasy soldiers at their backs. Who shall be able to restrain them in their hour of victory! When that hour approaches, when the danger shall seem to be over, and the spoils ready to be divided, every outlaw will rush to fill their ranks, every adventurer will rush to swell their legions, and they will sweep down upon the South as the hosts of the Attila upon the fertile fields of Italy. And shall you find it defeat that mercy which you did not in victory?

You may slumber now, but you will awake to a fearful reality. You may lie upon your beds of ease, and dream that when it is all over you will be welcomed back to all the privileges and immunities of grecy citizens, but how terrible will be your disappointment!—You will have an ignoble home overrun by hordes of insolent slaves and rapacious soldiers. You will wear the badge of a conquered race. Pariahs among your fellow creatures, yourselves degraded, your delicate wives and gentle children thrust down to menial service, insulted, perhaps dishonored.

Think you that the victorious hordes, made up in the large part of the sweepings of Europe, leave you anything? As well might the lamb expect mercy from the wolf. Power which is checked and fettered by a doubtful contest is very different from power victorious, triumphant and irresponsible. The friends whom you have known and loved at the South, who have sympathized with you in your trials, and to whom you might have looked for comfort and protection, will have enough to do then to take care of themselves. The Stage have to sweep over us will carry them away in its refluent tide.

Oh! for the tongue of a prophet, to paint for you what is before you, unless you repent and turn to the Lord, and realize that "His hand is upon all them for good that seek him." The language of Scripture is alone adequate to describe it: "The earth mourneth and languisheth; Lebanos is ashamed and hewn down; Sharon is like a wilderness. They that did feed delicately are desolate in the streets; they that were brought up in scarlet embrace dunghills. They ravished the women of Zion and the maids in the cities of Judah.—They took the young men to grind. The joy of our heart is ceased; our dance is turned into mourning.—The crown is fallen from our head; woe unto us that have sined!"

AWFUL DISASTER IN CHILI—CATHEDRAL DESTROYED BY FIRE—TWO THOUSAND WOMEN BURNT TO DEATH.

An awful disaster occurred in Santiago, the capital of Chili, on the 8 h of December. The Immaculate Conception was being celebrated in the church of the Jesuits. It was about 7 o'clock in the evening and the crescent of light (gas) that formed the pedestal for the Virgin Mary fired the wood upon which it rested, and the flames sprung wildly over the building. There were ten thousand persons in the church. The suddenness of the fire was awful. The dense mass of women frightened out of their senses, numbers fainting, and all entangled by their long swelling dresses, rushed as those who knew that death was at their heels, to the one door, which soon became chocked up. Fire was everywhere. Streaming along the wooden ceiling it flung the camphene lamps hung in rows there, among the struggling women.

In a moment the gorgeous church was a sea of flame. Michael Angelo's fearful picture of hell was there but exceeded. Help was all but impossible. A Hercules might have strained his strength in vain to pull one from the serried mass of frenzied wretches who piled one above another as they climbed over to reach the air, wildly fastening the grip of death upon any one escaping, in order that they might be dragged out with them. Women seized in the embrace of the flames were seen to undergo a transformation as though by an optical delusion—first dazzling bright, then horribly lean and shrunk up, then black statues rigidly fixed in a writhing attitude. The fire, imprisoned by the immense thickness of the walls, had devoured everything combustible by ten o'clock, and them, defying the sickening stench, people came to look for their lost ones. The silence, after the piercing screams of the burning were hushed in death, was horrible. It was the silence of the grave, unbroken by the bitter wail or fainting cry. *Over two thousand souls* had leaped through that ordeal of fire to the judgment seat of God.

The writer, referring to the fire, handles the clergy in the most severe manner, and says the populace of Santiago are filed with indescribable indignation at the monstrous conduct of the priests, holding them guilty of the death of all these victims, and particularly the mountebank Ugarte, the inventor of the "Virgins' Post Office" imposture, which required a countless number of lights, pasteboard scenery, &c.

When the fire broke out they blocked up the door of the sacristy, to devote themselves more undisturbedly to saving their "gimeracks." They saved a gilt image, some wooden saints, chalices, and a great deal of sacred matting. After saving their trash they fled away, except one priest, who favored the agonized victims with his absolution.

More than 500 persons of the highest caste perished, the greater part young girls beteeen fifteen and twenty years of age. One mother perished with her five daughters. Two thirds of the victims were servants. Several houses have been noticed by the police as empty, because all their inmates have perished.

The latest information is that 1,700 bodies have been recognized. Three thousand at least were in the building, and it is not yet known how many have escaped.

The Prisoners of the North.

It is interesting to the friends of Confederates in prison at the North, to know where the prisoners are located, and with what degree of humanity their inmates are treated. A returned prisoner who has tried them all writes the following description of their accommodations:

Port McHenry is situated on a peninsula in Baltimore city harbor, exposed to the bleak winds that blows from the Chesapeake Bay. It is very uncomfortable in every way. The officers are quartered in tolerably good buildings, but the privates of our army suffer terribly. There is generally some three or four hundred of our men here. It is, however, but a depot for Johnson's Island and Point Lookout, and they are not allowed to accumulate. Here, however, some eighty surgeons, left at Gettysburg by Gen. Lee, were confined for five months in the hay loft of a stable.

Point Lookout is in the Chesapeake Bay, just where the Potomac river empties into that stream. The quarters here are safeguards against cold and tempest, but the other accommodations are scant and meagre. The food is bad, but this is not the fault of the United States Government—it is the fault of the sergeants, &c.—They speculate upon the rations. The small pox had appeared here, and there were quite a number of cases.

David Island near New York, was a very good place for our wounded. The Samaritane of New York obtaining provisions, furnished our men with food, clothing and money, in great profusion. It is a singular fact that the further a man goes North the better he is treated. It is explained, however, in the fact, that what is criminal in a lady of Baltimore is simply an act of charity in a lady of New York. Our men at David Island, I can assure their friends, were treated as kindly as if they were at home.

Johnson's Island has already been fully described by other writers. It is situated in Sandusky Bay, and it is used exclusively for our officers. They make themselves as comfortable and as happy as possible. They have their dramatic societies, etc. A number of our officers are, however, in ball and chain, and many of them have over their heads sentences of death and endless imprisonment. The quarters are most comfortable, and there is no danger of any one suffering with the cold.

West Hospital Building, Baltimore City, is in the Union block, and it is the worst place a Confederate could be carried. He, if wounded, is carried to a comfortable bed; but at its head is a picture of McClellan whipping Lee before Richmond, and over him hangs the confounded Stars and Stripes. Hail Columbia is his breakfast, and Yankee Doodle sounds in his ear the balance of the day. Everything is most loyal. The very bricks he treads upon are red, white and blue, and the whole concern is presided over by the pinions of the American eagle. This nonsense may be unappreciated by those who have not been there. I will leave those who have been there to explain. Dr. Rex, the surgeon in charge while I was there, was a strict officer—he obeyed to the letter the order of his master, Schenck, The Confederate Government has outlawed Butler, pronouncing him unfit to be on earth. Those who have been under him, pronounce Schenck to be unfit for hell.

Besides those above named there are numerous prisons in which our prisoners are confined. The bastile, Fort Warren; the chateau d'If, Fort Lafayette; the castle d'Vincenoes, Baltimore jail; all of which are filled with Confederate soldiers and sympathizers. You have not seen into any of these prisons, but you have seen our prison Libby, at Richmond. It is a palace, alongside of any that I mentioned, and after five months spent in the prisons of the North, on a visit to Libby I said, "Oh, that my lot was cast in such pleasant places."

From the Richmond Whig.

Good News from our Armies.

Lee's army, though not so large as it ought to be, is in fine plight. It is large enough, too, to send Meade on a begging for more men. Food is yet ample, clothing abundant, shoes plentiful enough, and the spirits of the men all that could be wished. Whoever has the blues, the hippo, the megrims or the hysterics, need only go to Lee's army to be cured instantly. All who have been to that army agree that a visit there is an infallible remedy for despondency. Officers who come to Richmond make haste to get back to the Rapidan—They declare that the croaking and gloom of the city demoralize them.

Judging from what it has done of late, and is still doing, Longstreet's army is also in fine condition. Some of the men have suffered severely for the want of blankets and shoes, but the people and the Government have come to their relief, and complaints ceased. Any way, naked or not, Longstreet's men are plucky and strong enough to drive the enemy to within four miles of Knoxville, as the reader will see by referring to the column of telegrams:

With regard to General Johnston's army, we have the following assurances from the Atlanta *Confederacy*:

Every indication which reaches us from the army is cheering. It is not so much that the troops are comparatively comfortable in their rude huts, not yet that a single, universal sentiment of confidence exists in favor of Gen. Johnston. The chief feature that arrests our attention and our pleasure is that the troops are re-enlisting. The noble example was set by the Tennesseans. These poor exiles have held meetings among themselves, and have resolved never to go home except with muskets upon their shoulders. The Kentuckians followed suit, and the whole army is now readily subscribing to a new term of service. With the new levies which shall be poured in after the first of February, we shall be able to meet and repel Grant's advance in the spring. The cry in the rear will put his shoulder to the wheel, and contribute whatever he can to the proper equipment of the army, especially in the way of blankets, there would be no more suffering. We confess, frankly, that the apparent apathy of the country had excited some grave misgivings within our hearts, after the retreat from Missionary Ridge, but the heroism of the soldiers restores us to a perfect faith, and we now look upon the advent of hostilities with sanguine spirits. There is no use mincing words about it—we must defeat the next forward movement, preserve Georgia from invasion, and save the Confederacy. With this result, the coming elections in the North will go against Lincoln. Another party introduced to power, and then comes negotiation. With negotiation comes peace.

Spirit of the Army.

We present below a preamble and resolutions adopted by the One Hundred and Fifty-Fourth Tennessee Regiment, Colonel M. Magevney, in their camp at Dalton, Georgia. They compose a noble illustration of the spirit of our soldiers:

Whereas, the present exigencies of the service render it extremely precarious to hazard its defence by the withdrawal of its old troops from the army at the expiration of their term of service; and whereas, Congress, in view of these facts, is now maturing legislation for the retention of the old organizations in the field; and whereas, in our opinion, to give up fighting now by the old troops would be a concession on their part that the cause is hopeless; and whereas we, the members of the One Hundred and Fifty-Fourth Tennessee Volunteers, (the senior organization of Tennessee,) believe the struggle in which we are engaged to be a holy and sacred one, in which it is the bounden duty of every true man to take part, and continue in, until freedom is won; therefore,

Resolved That though we believe the intention at our re-enlistment in May, 1862, would, if executed, expire our term of service on the 14 h of May next, we are determined not to abandon the field until the last of the vandal invaders are driven from our soil, or we are compelled to substitute for liberty an honorable abode in soldiers' graves.

Resolved, That we are prepared to concur in any legislation that Congress may devise for the better organization of the military establishment of the country, to the end that the result of the contest may be in no doubt.

Resolved, That we think justice to the old troops requires that their old organizations should be preserved intact, and, if not incompatible with the public interest, we would request that Congress, in framing its legislation, preserve to us our respective organizations, so essential to the preservation of whatever historic character it may have been our fortune to have earned.

Resolved, That the One Hundred and Fifty-Fourth senior regiment of Tennessee Volunteers tender their services to the country as long as its exigencies may need them, and that the Colonel of this regiment communicate to the President and to Congress these resolutions.

Every member of the regiment was present when the resolutions were put and unanimously passed.

The German Heroine—An Exciting Story.

It was in the year 1832, towards the close of November, a slight snow, mingled with sleet, was whirled about by the wind, and pierced through every crevice of a little roadside inn situated between Hornberg and Rottwell, on the frontiers of the duchy of Baden.

Two travelers, driven by the bad weather to the shelter of this hostelry, were forgetting their hunger and weariness in the comforts of a hearty repast of smoked beef. The hissing and roaring of a large stove contrasted agreeably in the travelers' ears with the loud moaning of the north wind without, and disposed them still more to the enjoyment of the good things within.

The inn keeper and his wife had, for their only domestic, a young girl of Baden, whom they had brought up from childhood. Krettel, for such was her name, was a host in herself; housekeeper and maid to mistress, cook in the kitchen, valet-de-chambre to the stray visitants in the one best room, and groom in the stable—the hardy, active, and good-humored German girl fulfilled all the duties usually shared by a large establishment of servants.

Ten o'clock struck, and the travelers having finished their supper, drew nearer to the group which had collected around the stove—Father Hoffkirch, the minister, their host, and some neighbors who entered by chance. The conversation turned on the fearful and murderous events of which the neighboring forest had been the scene, and each one had his own story to tell, surpassing the rest in horror. Father Hoffkirch was among the foremost in terrifying his audience by the recital of different adventures, all more or less tragical. The worthy father had just finished a horrible story of robber *chef d'oeuvre* in its way. The scene of the legend was little more than a gun-shot from the inn door, it was a tradition, unfortunately; but an ancient gibbet, which still remained on the identical spot, gave to the narration an air of gloomy verity, which no one dared to question. This place was, in truth, made formidable throughout the province as being, it was said the rend zvous of a banditti, who held there every night their mysterious meetings. All the guests were still under the influence of the terror which the story of Father Hoffkirch had caused, when one of the travelers before mentioned, offered to bet two ducats at no one dared to set off at that moment to the fatal spot, and trace with charcoal across on the gibbet. The very idea of such a proposition increased the fear of the company. A long silence was their only reply. Suddenly the young Kettrel, was quietly spinning in the corner, rose up and accepted the bet, asking her master's consent at the same time. He and his good wife at first refused, alleging the loneliness of the place, in case of danger; but the fearless damsel persisted, and was at last suffered to depart.

Krettel only requested that the inn door should be left open until her return; and taking a piece of charcoal, to prove on the morrow that she had really visited the spot, she rapidly walked towards the gibbet.—When close beside it, she started, fancying she heard a noise; however, after a moment of hesitation, she stepped forward, ready to take flight at the least danger. The noise was renewed; Krettel listened intently, and the sound of a horse's foot struck upon her ear. Her terror prevented her at first from seeing how near it was to her; but the next moment she perceived that the object of her fear was fastened to the gibbet itself. She took courage, darted forward, and traced the cross. At the same instant the report of a pistol showed her that she had been noticed. By a movement swift as thought, she unlossed the horse, leapt on the saddle, and fled like lightning. She was pursued; but, redoubling her speed, she reached the barn-yard, called out to them to close the gate, and fainted away. When the brave girl recovered, she told her story, and was warmly congratulated on her courage and presence of mind. All admired the horse, which was of striking beauty. A small leathern valise was attached to the saddle; but Father Hoffkirch would not suffer it to be opened, except in the presence of the burgomaster.

On the morrow, which was Surday, the inn-keeper, his wife and his guests, all set off to the neighboring town, where they intended, after service, to acquaint the burgomaster with their last evening's adventure.—Krettel, left sole guardian of the house, was advised not to admit any one until her master's return. Many a girl would have trembled at being left in such a situation; but this young servant-maid, having watched the party disappear, fearlessly set about her household duties, singing, with a light heart and a clear voice, some pious hymn which her kind mistress had taught her.

An hour had scarcely passed by, when there came a knock at the outer door; it was a traveler on horseback, who asked leave to rest for a little while. Krettel at first refused; but, on the promise of the cavalier that he would only breakfast and depart, she agreed to admit him. The stranger wished himself to take his horse to the stable, and remained a long time examining and admiring the noble steed which had arrived the previous evening in a manner so unexpected.—While breakfasting, he asked many questions about the inn and its owners; inquired whose horse had attracted his attention so much; and, in short, acted so successfully that the poor girl, innocent of all deceit, told him her late adventure, and ended by confessing that she was all alone. She felt immediately a vague sense of having committed some imprudence, for the stranger listened to her with singular attention, and seemed to take a greater interest than curiosity in what she was saying.

The breakfast was prolonged to its utmost length; at last, after a few unimportant questions, the traveler desired the servant girl to bring him a bottle of wine. Krettel rose to obey; but, on reaching the cellar, found that the stranger had followed her, and, turning round, she saw the glitter of a pistol hardly through his vest. Her presence of mind failed her not at this critical moment. When they reached the foot of the steps, she suddenly extinguished the light, and stood up close against the wall; the man, uttering imprecations, advanced a few steps, groping his way. Krettel, profiting by this movement, remounted the steps, agile and noiseless, closed and firmly bolted the door upon the pretended traveler, and then barricaded herself secure in an upper chamber, there to await her master's arrival.

Krettel had not been many minutes ensconced in her retreat when a fresh knocking resounded at the inn door, and she perceived there two ill-looking men, who asked her what had become of a traveler who had been there a short time before. From their description of his appearance, the young girl immediately discovered that the person sought for was the stranger whom she had locked in the cellar; nevertheless, she thought it most prudent to make no admission on the subject.—On her refusing their request to open the door, the two men threatened to scale the wall. The poor girl trembled with fear; her courage was nigh deserting her for she knew they could easily accomplish their project by means of the iron bars fixed to the windows of the lower story. In this perplexity Krettel looked around her, and her eye fell upon a musket which hung from the wall, a relic of her master's younger days. She seized it, and pointing the muzzle out of the window, cried out that she would fire on the first man who attempted to ascend. The two robbers—for such they were—could no longer be doubted—struck dumb at the sight of fire-arms where, expecting no resistance, they had brought no weapons, and confounded by such intrepidity, went away uttering the most fearful menaces, and vowing to return in greater force. In spite of her terror, our heroine remained firm at her post. An hour passed away in this critical position. At last the girl perceived her master and his friends coming in sight, accompanied by the burgomaster and some officers.

The brave Krettel rushed to the door, and her fear amounting almost to despair gave place to the liveliest joy. To the wonder and admiration of all, she related what happened; the burgomaster especially lavished on her the warmest praise for her heroic conduct. The officers went in search of the robber whom Krettel had imprisoned with so much address and presence of mind.—After a sharp resistance, he was bound and secured, and soon after recognized as the chief of a band of robbers who had for some time spread terror over the country. His men, wandering about without a captain, were quickly either taken or dispersed. The burgomaster decided that the horse, and valise, which contained a great number of gold pieces, should be given to young Krettel, whose courage had so powerfully contributed to rid the country of bandits who had infested it for so long a time.

From the Raleigh Confederate.

EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA.—A gentleman from below has furnished us with a handbill copy of the Yankee Provost Marshal's "Notice," at Washington, which we copy below. It will be seen what tyranny and oppression the citizens of that section are subjected to. And after reading, if there be any one who wishes to be restored to Lincoln's Government, we hope he will be given a "free pass" to Washington without delay. Here is the document:

Notice.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, N. C., Jan 18, 1864.

The attention of the Provost Marshal has been called to the fact, that many persons are resident within the lines at Washington and under the protection of the United States forces, who have not taken and subscribed to the Oath and Parole required by General Order No. 49, Department of Virginia and North Carolina.

The terms of this order require that NO PERSON can have any protection, favor, passport or privilege, or have any money paid them, who does not take and subscribe to the oath and parole. Notice is therefore given TO ALL PERSONS of the years of discret