RANSOM'S BRIGADE AT PETERSBURG.

From the Raleigh Confederate

CAMP RANSOM'S BRIGADE, June 20.

On Wednesday evening, the 15th, we were in camp at Chaffin's farm three miles below Drewry's Bluff, living magnificently. At 7 o'clock p. m that day, we received orders directly from Gen. Lee, to report "without loss of time," to Gen. Beauregard. We were soon ready and on the march. The men were in excellent plight and soon it was known along the lines that Petersburg was in danger; and this influence was electric, for we all love Petersburg, and I have often heard it said in the brigade, that they had rather fight for Petersburg and Weldon than any other places in the Confederacy.

Marching all Wednesday night, we arrived at Petersburg Thursday morning very early. We were ordered in a double-quick to the front lines, at their intersection with the Baxter road, and placed in position under a very heavy fire of artillery and infantry enfilading us from the left of the front entrenchments, which had been taken by the enemy on the night previous.

In placing the brigade in position, Capt. John C. Pegram, A. A. G., fell mortally wounded. He was a brave, generous and noble man, combining in him elements of the gentleman and officer that are rarely met with even in our army. The brigade feels his loss deeply.

We held this line on Thursday. That evening late, the enemy charged our lines, only engaging in our front the 24th North Carolina regiment, commanded by Maj Love, and were handsomely repulsed. They charged right up to the works, but not being able to pierce the 24th, they threw down their arms and surrendered. We rested on our arms quietly Thursday night, though the left of our army was constantly [illegible]

Soon Friday morning I was aroused from a deep sleep, worn almost out from fatigue, by loud cheering of the enemy on our left, but waited patiently, anticipating every moment to hear a responsive yell of defiance from our Southern boys; but soon stragglers and immediately after large bodies of our army were seen rapidly retiring from the left, saying that the enemy had taken the left of our lines. This some attribute to the weakness of the lines held by Maj Gen. Bushrod Johnson's old Brigade, (Tennessee,) but officers in that Brigade affirm that there was an open interval on their left, entirely unoccupied, into which the yankees crept and filed immediately in their rear, thereby necessitating their retreat.

The only alternative for us, was to form line in rear, and facing to the enemy, as they were now seen charging up our captured works, which we did in perfect order, and awaited their arrival, but they did not attack our new line.

The 24th regiment lost considerably in killed and wounded in leaving the intrenchments, and the 25th North Carolina lost some. Our new line held by us on Friday, was unattacked during the day, but we were exposed to some shelling.

Friday night at 8 o'clock we received orders to support Gen. Wise's Brigade on our left, as the yankees were sorely pressing it. We moved off immediately, but upon arriving in rear of the position held by this Brigade, no one being there to inform us of its retreat, Col. Faison, commanding the Brigade, threw forward some scouts and soon ascertained that their works were held by the enemy. The Brigade was then ordered to retake them. Every thing depended upon the charge of this Brigade, and the men, mindful of their Plymouth reputation, and thinking of the sufferings to be entailed on the citizens of Petersburg should the enemy break our lines, were determined to conquer or perish in the attempt. They dashed forward with a yell and the yankees were soon dislodged, though we lost heavily in so doing [illegible] four hundred prisoners, with two stands of colors; the prisoners we took stating that their two regiments were all killed or captured. This was a brilliant charge and should rank Ransom's Brigade side by side with Gordon's noble Brigade, Ramseur's and some others of Lee's army which have immortalized themselves upon the blood-stained fields of Spotsylvania C. H.

It would be doing great injustice, were I not to include the 22nd South Carolina regiment in this charge. They sustained the well-earned reputation that has been characteristic of South Carolina troops since the inauguration of hostilities.

In this charge Col. J. G. Jones, of the 35th N C. regiment, and Capt Blackwell of the same, were both killed. Col. Jones won immortal renown in the Plymouth fight, and again distinguished himself in the charge of his regiment at the Ware Bottom Church, and sealed his fate in the last glorious charge of Ransom's brigade Lieut. Col. Bryson, of the 25th N. C, also acted very well, displaying his usual coolness in the charge of his regiment, though he was wounded very early in the action, but not dangerously hurt Maj. Love, when his regiment on Friday morning was forced to fall back, di-played traits of soldierly ability that won the admiration of all who saw him, and showed himself a brave and efficient officer.

After making the above charge, we were ordered back to a new line, which we now hold, having been several times assaulted in our position by the enemy, but with no effect upon our line.

From Johnson's Island —Lieut. Jesse Mills, lately from the yankee Bastile on Johnson's Island, states that on the 1st February last there were 2,437 commissioned officers on the Island, the non-commissioned officers and privates having been all sent away in November previous. Of the number, there was one Major General—Trimble; four Brig. Generals—Beale, Jeff Thompson, Archer and Frazier; 50 Colonels, 41 Lieut Colonels; 62 Majors; 575 Captains; 1,975 Lieuts.; and 29 Adjutants. They were distributed among the different Southern States, as follows: North Carolina, 332; Tennessee, 298, Arkansas, 278; Alabama, 270; Virginia, 256; Mississippi, 240; Louisiana, 178; Georgia, 164; Kentucky, 141; Missouri, 85; Florida, 52; South Carolina, 49; Texas, 47; Maryland, 19; Miscellaneous, 29. Of this number, between five and six hundred had been transported to Point Lookout, Md., for an exchange up to the 2d of May last. The yankees conducted the exchange alphabetically, except in cases of wounded officers, and had nearly reached the letter D when Lieut. Mills left He states that, on account of the Confederate officers declining to receive their rations on fast day (8th of April,) the yankee authorities withheld their meat rations for three days. This is a contemptible meanness quite in keeping with the characteristics of the yankees as exhibited during the war.—*Savannah Republican.*

To go to the Field.—The Bureau of Conscription has decided that after the 15th of July, all the able bodied men employed by the Express Company shall be put *en permanence* in the army.—*Rich. Cor. Charleston Mercury.*

Justice and mercy are characteristics of a civilized, humane and christian people, but these are not qualities to be found in the Federal Administration, whether civil or military; and when this war ends, and the records of it are written, the pages of history will be stained with the narrative of some of the worst crimes that ever disgraced a nation.—*Letter from an Englishman in Richmond.*

KENNESAW MOUNTAIN.

One of the most magnificent views to be seen on earth is the scene exhibited from the summit of the Kennesaw Mountain. From its base a valley on all sides spreads off in billowy like surfaces, rolling higher and higher until it is lost on the south on the blue outline of the southeastern spur of the Alleghanies, on whose crest, the white line of houses and occasional spires of Atlanta are plainly visible. Southward, beyond that regular line, a smooth, blue cone lifts its head high above all the ridges within view, and overlooks the eminences of all the country. It is Stone Mountain, that barren hill and wonderful curiosity that rises like a huge loaf, and though over twenty miles south of the crest where Atlanta rests in her beauty, it seems as though it was a helmet sitting on the brow of this giant ridge.

Eastward and but a few miles from the base of the Kennesaw, the lovely village of Marietta gleams out from amid the luxuriant foliage which embowers it like an emerald setting weaved in a cluster of diamonds. In its desolation it remains beautiful Its arbored shades look as inviting as when the exquisite forms of beauty and the attractive eyes of lovely and loved women, and elegant people charmed the visitor to remain and luxuriate amid its endearments The defacing touch and destroying presence of an army is evident on its face. Its citizens gone, its magnificent homes deserted; its regal residences desolate; its church bells quiet; its halls abandoned and its music silent; it remains but a warlike citadel of the plain. The echoes of war; the fitful footfall of the clanging spurred dragoon; the challenge of the sentry; the snort of the war-horse, the shrieks of the steam engines; the rumbling of wagons; and the shouts of teamsters and workmen swell aloud on the air at intervals, and then the oppressive silence becomes more intolerable than the noise was before. The destructive finger of war is laid on the village, but it remains beautiful in its ruins. North-Eastward from the slope of the mountain the billowy hills wave into the dim, misty outline of the crests whose thin blue brows stretch to the Catskill on the Hudson. The Blue Ridge with all its strange contour and fantastic outlines, fades before us into a cloud, and into the impenetrable depths where even distance does not "lend enchantment to the view," by robing the "mountain in its azure hue."

Brush Mountain casts up its shaggy head before us, and like the hump of a camel it sits a ragged monster barrier, on whose sloping face an army defends the pathways that lead to the goal of our enemy's ambition At its feet a smiling peaceful valley shines its fair face, and laughing in the sunlight, its green fields and treasured homes reflect back the scorching rays of the bright sun, shining like the glorious gems that they are to the husbandman. Far off to the Northward, their bosoms are bared to grow the wealth that fills our granaries and store-houses with their golden grain. The limit is bounded by the hills along the Etowa. Skirting the horizon their broken backs are misty and dim. Sometimes a dull red or barren sandy spot on the iron hills, gleams out on their sides or summits. To the North and Westward the fertile country presents a repetition of hills and valleys that are studded with the beautiful farms of planters, whose homes awhile since were busy hives of industry and where peaceful sounds of pastoral life only broke on the ear. The great red banks of the Western and Atlantic Railroad winds like the tortuous curvings of a huge snake along over the surface; here on an enormous bank, there through a deep cut. It winds back and forth, binding the mountains and valleys with links of iron, and transports the treasures of the caverns on the Tennessee, on its surface for the necessities and luxuries of a people hundreds of [illegible] peaked hills at Allatoona, the dim outlines of the ranges of hills along the Etowah and Oostenaula, float in the mists of the quivering sunlight. Bounding the horizon and shutting off the views is the exquisitely beautiful and gracefully curved outline of Lookout Mountain.

In memory we look beyond its mystic blue outline, and our mental vision wanders on over the emerald crown of the Cumberland, across the fair fields, beyond their mountain crags and impenetrable fastnesses, on, on, up to the green banks of the river, and rests on the top of one of the most beautiful mounds in Middle Tennessee, where sits in splendor one of the most elegant and magnificent houses in our sunny land. Charmed as of old, we sit and muse, whilst we listen to the music of voices fresh with the enchantment and beauty of eloquence and fascination. But other sounds than the lute-like tones of woman's voice, the exquisite strains of music and the eloquent melody of lover's songs, now regale us in the camp of a soldier in the army of the Confederacy.

The sparkling glassy curves of Noonday creek glitter in the sun's rays. But to-day, instead of the fairies that once sported beneath the silver sheen of the moon's soft rays, armed men make night hideous with their brawls, their hoarse challenges, and the quick, sharp shot of their deadly rifles.

Off to the left, nearly in the track of the setting sun, Pine Mountain shows its dark sides. Almost dark with the perennial verdure of its foliage, its cypress gloom frowns down black as a funeral pall It mourns that a deed of blood and crime was done on its crown. There it stands and forever will remain a monument for legends and history, to tell that a noble christian, a gallant warrior, a great champion and a loved man, died in battle at the hands of our enemy. There Gen Leonidas Polk, the great Bishop, the great General, was killed. Even our enemies cannot rejoice over the horrid deed. Our country mourns his loss. History will weave about his crosier, his sword and his tomb, and entwine with the chaplet that crowns his memory, his many virtues and his glorious gallant deeds.

South of the dark mountain, a black and gloomy forest presents its interminable and intricate labyrinths of trees. They are overlooked by Lost Mountain, which stands grim and frowning like a huge and grizzly monarch of the olden time. The very air of antiquity seems to hang over it, and though a wonderful curiosity, a monstrous freak of nature's fantastic humor, yet it stands a forbidding sentinel and landmark to the hundred hills around.

South and west are the bloody depths about New Hope Church and Dallas. Eastward are the yet ghostlier places of sepulchre about Golgotha, and beyond the base of little Kennesaw are seen the mazes of the dark and bloody grounds where battle has made fearful and horrid marks.

Over the whole valley surrounding the base of Kennesaw, the arts and appliances of war have displaced the humbler work of the husbandman. Interminable lengths of earthworks and forts, parallels and approaches, defences and advance lines, batteries and muskets and warrior foes, cover the land. Thousands of white spots declare the tented field. The deep-mouthed bellowing of brazen cannon, the chopping sounds of the picket shots, volleys of opposing musketry, shouts of infuriated men, the yells of advancing foes, the neighing of the war-steeds, the bray of mules, the shrill blasts of trumpets, roars of mimic thunder answering the furious bursts of the battle-storm, the charge, the broken retreat, the cheer of the victors—all echo up to our perch on the summit of the giant that sits serene where no political tempest, no national convulsion or continental earthquake can shake its philosophic calm or its granite foundation. The smoke of battle arises thick and in fetid volumes Hundreds of souls, the moanes of the dead, are floating to the skies on that sulphurous vapor, and its incense arises from those battle-field altars of sacrifice, and the sun hides its face behind the white cloud, but tints the attenuated sheet with gorgeous colors. Deep brown and red edges shade the purple mists, and faint patches of blue open like gateways to the fair and glorious heaven beyond.

The battle still rages and roars its puny thunderstrokes against the battlement that stretches its rocky crest far up into God's own bright sky. A violet glory rests over the western horizon Dim stretches of gold radiate from the far-off mountains to the o'er arching zenith, crimson spots paint and mottle the dim sapphire glow that casts its glorious mantle over the earth. The gorgeous scene slowly faints away beneath the sun's dying rays. 'Tis sunset!

Twilight comes on apace, and night Then the moon walks up the sky and over the mountain, and looks down on a scene of blood, where proud mortals cast the lives and pride of a province away. It coldly frowns on the battle-field. It sadly smiles on Kennesaw.

Atlanta Intelligencer, 21st.

Sorghum Sugar.—We mentioned some days ago that a sample of sorghum syrup had been left with us, in which was a large deposit of sugar, the result of the gradual evaporation of the syrup We have now a specimen of clear, dry, well flavored sugar, of a rich, bright color, obtained by mere straining and drying, from the syrup above referred to. The fact that so excellent an article of sugar can be made from sorghum is of great interest to our people. Every farmer can now render himself independent of high prices by producing his own sugar. The discovery is an accident, and was made by a practical man, unacquainted with the theories of the books or the experiments of others. In last October, he boiled the juice of his sorghum for three hours, in a wide mouthed boiler. He took the molasses thus obtained and put it away, intending to use it as such. It chanced that it was put into a vessel with a wide and open top—a stone jar, or a common churn, we are not sure which. A thin cotton cloth was tied over the top, as a protection. A few weeks ago, on examining the syrup, it was discovered that a large deposit of sugar had been made; the result, doubtless, of the slow evaporation allowed by the cotton cloth This was taken out, tied in a cloth, and allowed to drip, and was then dried, and the result was the sugar before us.

What *improvement* can be discovered upon this mode of obtaining sugar from sorghum remains to be seen But it is a great point gained to know that sugar may thus be made—and made so simply. The experiments heretofore instituted, have, we believe, all relied on *rapid boiling.* This obtains no sugar, but simply converts the syrup into a black, bitter stuff. fit for nothing. The failure of the rapid process and the success of the slow, both point to *gentle evaporation* as indispensable Whether it may not be hastened by the application of a moderate heat, and how far this may be advantageously done, are points to be investigated With time and patience the process, as we have seen, is extremely simple. We doubt not that by proper investigation and pains a mode of expediting the transformation will be readily discovered. The facts established by the discovery we have described will serve as guides to further inquiries.—*Rich. Sentinel.*

Gen. Polk.—In the pockets of Gen. Polk were found, in that of the left side, his book of Common Prayer for the service of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and in the right pocket, four copies of the Rev. Dr. Quintard's little work, entitled "Balm for the Weary Wounded." Upon the fly leaves of each of these little volumes, indicating for whom they were intended, were inscribed the names of Gen. Jos. E Johnston, Lt. Gen. Hardee, and Lieut. Gen. Hood, with the compliments of Lieut. Gen. Leonidas Polk, June 12th, 1864. Within the fourth volume was inscribed his own name. All were saturated with the blood which flowed from the wound.

Macon Confederate.

Supreme Court.—Opinions delivered as follows:

By PEARSON, C. J. In State v Norton, from Richmond; judgment reversed and *venire de novo.* In State v Lewis, from Rockingham: judgment reversed and *venire de novo.* In Watson v Bledsoe, from Wake; judgment affirmed.

By BATTLE, J. In Blake v Page, from Wake; order reversed. In State v Morgan, from Brunswick; no error. In Burgwyn v Lockhart, from Northampton; order reversed and cause remanded.

By MANLY, J. In State v McDaniel, from Montgomery; no error. In State v Johnson, from New Hanover; no error. In State v Harwood, from Johnston, no error.—*Ral. Confederate.*

Horrible Catastrophe.—We were informed yesterday evening by a gentleman just from the place, that at 12 o'clock on Wednesday night the residence of Mrs. Kornegay, an aged lady who lived ten miles below Kenansville, was consumed by fire and that the old lady herself perished in the flames It is almost certain, also, that her daughter and grand daughter met the same terrible death.—*Goldsboro' State Journal, 24th.*

Barbarous Yankee Conduct.—At Cobb's Mill our men, after being shot down and after surrendering, were in the most inhuman and barbarous manner beaten to death by the butt ends of yankee muskets! There are four living witnesses to this statement: and yesterday evening there was also one truthful dead witness on the streets of Kinston. The living are men who escaped from Cobb's Mill, one of them bearing the savage bruises of the yankee captors, received after he had surrendered. He escaped, however, with life to tell the damning tale. The *dead* witness was the body of Lieut. Dehart. He had been shot through the head, but as he fell to the earth a dying man, his skull was shattered by a blow of a clubbed musket!—*Ib.*

False Charge.—Mr. Holden in his paper of the 10th inst., stated that about the time Gov'r Vance wrote his letter to President Davis in regard to peace, *"he endorsed the Johnston county resolutions, which contained the first proposition for a Convention made by any public meeting in the State."*

Gov. Vance authorizes us to say that this statement is utterly and entirely false.

Raleigh Conservative.

Gov. Vance in the Mountains.—We have just returned from a trip to the mountain country. We were present and heard Governor Vance both at Hendersonville and Asheville, and we saw and conversed with gentlemen of information and intelligence from nearly every county in the Tenth Congressional District. They all concurred that Gov. Vance was rapidly gaining ground and that Holden was fast losing what few friends he had a few months ago.

Gov. Vance will carry the Mountain District by a large majority.—*Raleigh Conservative.*

CASUALTIES IN N. C. TROOPS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Fifty-Second N C T, Kirkland's Brigade—Lee's Army, from the 1st to 16th June

Co A—Wounded: Capt J M Alexander, breast slight; Lt J C Hill, right arm severe; Sgt C F Walter, right leg flesh; privates J H Kezaia, breast slight; H D Ross, left foot and shoulder severe; J H Hente, right shoulder bad.

B—Wounded: Private E Cole, right thigh bad. Missing: Privates James Phillips, Saml Williams

C—Killed: Private Rich Lassiter. Wounded: Private Geo Harrell, left hip bad.

D—Wounded: Corpl J C White, hip.

E—Wounded: Corpl B F Covington, left arm flesh; private W F Sandford, left leg flesh.

F—Killed: M G Parks. Wounded: Private G F Owens, groins bad; T C Milone, left hand slight; J S Foster, left arm and leg slight; Jno Shepherd, left arm slight.

G—Killed: Corpl W E Edwards, J C Tucker. Wounded: Lt John Guitens, neck; Sgt L M Dellinger, ankle slight: privates J C Luckey, right knee, slight, Jno Goodson, left hand slight.

H—Killed: W F Abernathy. Wounded: D M Black, right shoulder slight. Missing: Private C O Center.

I—Wounded: Lt S S Lilly, right arm flesh; private Reuben Smith, head serious

K—Wounded: Private Peter Jones, thigh flesh. Missing: Private A B Walker.

E. J. DeBERRY,
Hospital Steward, 52d N C T.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Thirty-Eighth N C T—Lee's army

RIDLEY'S SHOPS, VA, June 17.

Messrs. Editors: Please publish the following list of casualties of this Reg't in the skirmish at this place on Monday last with the enemy's dismounted cavalry:

Co A. Capt Armstrong comd'g.—Wounded: Private Wm M Hurst, side and arm slight.

B, Capt Robinson —Wounded: John Thornton, arm fractured.

D, Capt Darden —Wounded: Lt W E Faison, arm fractured

E, Lt Covington —Wounded: Privates Jno Thrower, Benj Smith, Elisha Batten—all slight.

F, Capt Deal —Wounded: Private Larson Shock, slight.

G, Lt W E Faison, (Co D)—Wounded: Private S N Hines, severe.

I Lt Blanton.—Wounded: Privates B D Durham, left arm amputated.

Wounded 1 officer and 8 men—9.

G M McINTIRE, Adjt 38th N C T.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Company F, 44th N C T, in battle 3d June near Mechanicsville

Wounded: Corpl B F Hethcock, breast supposed mortally; Allison Pence, through leg; privates Jno Edwards, arm amputated; S W Thompson, shoulder slight

G. WILCOX MONTGOMERY,
1st Lt comd'g Company.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

LINE OF BATTLE NEAR WHITE OAK SWAMP, VA., June 16, 1864.

Messrs. Editors: Thinking the friends and relatives of Co H, 26th N C Reg't would like to know the casualties in the company, and as nothing of the kind has as yet been published, I herein enclose you a list, including the casualties from 5th May to the present time, with the request that you publish the same:

Killed: Sgt L A Currie, privates Wm P Blue, Chas C Roberson. Wounded: Lt Geo Wilcox, arm and shoulder, severe; Lt J H McGilvary, concussion; Corpl D McDonald, concussion, Danl Bailey, arm severe; Steph W Brewer, arm severe; Malcom Brewer, finger amputated; W T Deneon, finger amputated; W J D Dowd, arm severe; D C Ferguson, shoulder; G T Fry, shoulder; Jno B Jordan, wrist severe; A Malone, face; Arch D McCallum, hip severe; Benj Perry, concussion; Jas P Seawell, arm and hip severe; Eli P Sewell, leg amputated; Jordan Tyson, concussion; D P Tyson, arm and toe slight; Jno Williams, arm severe; Joel J Lawhon, arm severe. Missing: Lt Murdo McLeod, Sgt N McIntosh.

We have for duty in the company 20 men and 2 officers. J. D GILLIAM, Sgt Co H, 26th N C T.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

The Council of the Protestant Episcopal Church in North Carolina, desiring to testify their sympathy with the general sadness occasioned by the death of the Rt. Rev. Leonidas Polk, D D., Bishop of Louisiana, directs the following resolutions to be entered on its journals:

Resolved, That we have learned with profound regret the death of this distinguished Prelate, and heartily sympathize with his family and Diocese in their peculiar sorrows

Resolved, That in this melancholy event, the Church has lost a Bishop to whose energy of purpose, and abundant labors, and rare administrative ability, and faithfulness in his high office, the Churches of the southwest have been largely indebted for their growth and prosperity; and whose genuine manliness, and christian care for his dependents, and simple piety, and devoted churchmanship, have earned our warm affection and admiration.

Resolved, That among the noble men who adorn the walks of public life in the Confederacy, we can point to very few whose purity of life, enlarged views, unselfish patriotism, and earnest following the calls of duty, entitle them to higher honor and a more lasting remembrance

Resolved, That in the death of Bishop Polk, the whole country has to lament the loss of a zealous advocate and promoter of education in its highest forms of culture and attainments, and to whose efforts in that cause our people had learned to look with confident expectation of its brilliant development and permanent success

Resolved, That a copy of the resolutions be communicated to the family of the deceased.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

HALL OF PINE FOREST LODGE, No. 186, A. Y. M. May 7th, A. D. 1864, A. L. 5864.

At a regular meeting of this Lodge, held May 7th, 1864, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, we have heard with deep regret of the death of our worthy brother, Lieut. Duncan A Patterson, who gallantly fell at the head of his company at the battle of Plymouth on the 20th of April 1864, thus laying his life on the altar of his country Therefore be it

Resolved, That while we feel deeply our loss, yet we feel that it behooveth us to bow in humble submission to the will of Him who is too wise to err, and too good to be unkind

Resolved, That while we fondly cherish the memory of his friendship, we truly sympathize with the family and friends of our deceased brother in this their sad bereavement

Resolved, That we pass not by unheeded this solemn warning, "prepare to meet thy God."

Resolved, That as a tribute of respect to the memory of our deceased brother we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and to the Fayetteville Observer, North Carolinian and North Carolina Presbyterian, for publication.

From the Minutes.

NEILL McLEOD,
NEILL McKAY, Jr.,
JOHN McCORMICK, } Com.

JOHN McL. HARRINGTON, Sec'y.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

At a regular communication of Crane's Creek Lodge, No. 218, held at their hall May 21st, A. L. 5864, A. D. 1864, the Worshipful Master in a few appropriate remarks stated the loss this Lodge had recently sustained in the death of five of its most worthy members that recently fell in the late battles, to wit: Lieut John A B Blue, Co H. 49th Reg't, Lieut A A Johnson and Serg't Harry Morrison, Co C. 30th Reg't; Sgt A A Patterson and private John A G Johnson of Co H, 35th Reg't. On motion a committee of three brothers was appointed, to-wit: Isaac H Rowan, John McNeill and Neill W. Shaw, to prepare resolutions expressive of the loss this Lodge had sustained in their death, who submitted the following:

Whereas, we have learned with deep regret of the death of five of our worthy brothers, that it has pleased the Great Architect of the universe to remove from our midst—five of our brothers thereby weakening the chain by which we are linked together; may we that survive them anticipate our own approaching fate, and be more strongly cemented together in union and friendship; may we live the life of the righteous that our last end may be like his

Lieut Blue fell leading his men in battle in the Wilderness on the 5th of May Lieut Jackson received his death wound in the battle near Spottsylvania C H on the 8th of May; Sgt Morrison fell in the same battle; Sgt Patterson and Private Johnson fell in the battle near Drewry's Bluff on the 18th of May. All at the post of duty.

Resolved, That in the death of these brothers our Lodge has lost five of its most worthy members, and their many virtues will long be remembered by us that survive.

Resolved, As Masons, friends, and as patriots, in the great cause in which they offered and sacrificed their lives on the altar of their bleeding country, we respected them while living and now deplore their loss when dead.

Resolved, That we tender to the families and relatives of our deceased brothers our heartfelt sympathy in this the time of their sore bereavement, and pray that He that tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, will suit himself in blessing to each of them

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the families of our deceased brothers, and we claim the privilege of mingling our tears with theirs at the common altar of grief

Resolved, That these proceedings be spread upon the records of the Lodge, that a copy be sent to the Fayetteville Observer with a request that the Presbyterian and Confederate copy.

Resolved, That the members of this Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days

E E JOHNSON, W. M.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Died of Chronic Diarrhoea, at Winder Hospital, Richmond, Va., on the 22d of Nov. 1863, in the 24th year of his age, private James A Dismukes son of Charles P and Martha B. Dismukes. He volunteered in defence of his country and left his home March 18th 1862, and went as a private in Co. E. 44th Reg't N. C. T. He participated in the Battle of Spring Bank in this State Sometime after that his Reg't was removed to Va., and there he participated in the battle of Bristoe Station where he had his canteen shot to pieces, also his haversack strap shot in two, but never received the slightest wound When the Reg't was falling back he was unable to march and was carried to the Hospital at Gordonsville and remained there for several days; was then transferred to Richmond where he remained only a few days and then yielded himself up in the hands of his blessed Saviour. James had been a consistent member of the Baptist Church eight years previous to his death, and gave evidence of a truly pious christian. No doubt but he is now basking in the sunshine of eternal deliverance where troubles and trials, sickness and death are never known. In all his letters wrote home he seemed to be enjoying the smiles of his dear Redeemer, and often remarked if we meet no more on earth I believe we will meet in heaven He leaves parents, six brothers (four in the Confederate service) and six sisters to mourn the loss of an affectionate son and fond Brother and his country one of its bravest soldiers He was much loved by his comrades in arms His body, though imprisoned in clay is no longer subject to captivity by a cruel foe Let us then rejoice in the comforting hope that his Spirit now enjoys unmolested repose in the bosom of God

A SISTER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Charles W. Gainey, Co F, 24th N C T, was instantly killed near Petersburg, Va, June 18th, 1864, aged 18 years. The deceased volunteered a few months since and by the gentleness and affability of his disposition soon won the love of his associates, while his bravery in battle and prompt discharge of every duty commanded the confidence of both officers and men. He has fallen in a glorious cause May He who "doeth all things well" apply the balm of consolation to the hearts of the bereaved parents and friends of this gallant youth

A FRIEND.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Died in the Seabrook Hospital, Richmond, Va, 17th May, 1864, of a wound received in the battle near Bermuda Hundred, Va, on the 20th May, private Arch'd Johnson, member of Co. C, 25th Reg't N C T, aged 26 years

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Lines in memory of J T Watson, who was killed in the memorable battles around Richmond, on the 27th June 1862, and Lt G H Watson, who was killed in the late battle (near Locust Grove, Va.,) 6th May, 1864, both belonging to the 20th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.

My brothers are dead—their sparkling eyes
Have lost their lustre now;—
Death, cold and dreadful, passed them by
And smote their blooming brows

My brothers, my brothers! how can it be,
That I must give thee up?
To think that I, so far from thee,
Must drink that bitter cup.

My brothers in blooming youth are dead!
No sister by their side
To watch or ease their aching head—
Thus all alone, they died.

My brothers are dead, their loss I mourn;
And sorrow fills my breast—
Their bodies fill an early tomb;
I trust their soul's at rest.

My brothers, though dead, have left a name
To live around their home,
And Southern men shall hear the fame
For many years to come.

But, oh! the time I hope will come,
When we shall meet again—
High up in Heaven—our happy home,
And there, forever reign

SISTER BETTIE W——

Fair Bluff, N. C

CONFEDERATE TAX NOTICE.

I WILL attend with the Assessors at the office of A M Campbell from the 5th to the 15th of July to receive the Taxes due on sales for the quarter ending June 30, 1864

The *few* persons that have failed to pay the Additional Tax on Profits, will take notice that unless they pay immediately, the penalty will be enforced.

R W. HARDIE,
Collector 22d District N. C.

June 22- 43 itlJ

TAXES! TAXES!!

I WILL attend at the office of A. M Campbell on the first day of July 1864, to receive the Taxes due on purchases for the year ending June 30, 1864

The taxes due are for State one half of one per cent for County one per cent on *all* purchases.

HECTOR McNEILL, Shff.

June 22. 43 itlJ

JOHN H. COOK, Auctioneer.

ON Tuesday the 28th inst. we shall sell at Auction, in the town of Fayetteville, ten Milch COWS and Calves, the property of the late Duncan McNeill.

A. A. McKETHAN,
DAVID McNEILL. } Adm'rs

June 18, 1864. 42ts

Notice to the Citizens of Fayetteville.

PERSONS applying to the undersigned for ice for the sick, must invariably bring a certificate of the Practicing Physician that the ice is required for a sick person Under no other circumstances will it be given.

Ice will not be delivered after sundown.

MATTHEW P. TAYLOR, Major, &c.

June 20. 43tf

Headquarters 3d Military District,

DEPARTMENT NORTH CAROLINA AND SOUTHERN VA, Wilmington, N. C., June 18, 1864.

CIRCULAR.

CITIZENS are hereby notified that in future no permits will be granted to visit the Forts at the mouth of the Cape Fear River Those desiring to send provisions or clothing to soldiers in this command can have them forwarded with dispatch by sending them to the care of Capt. J. B. Granger, A. Q. M., at this place.

By command of Maj Gen WHITING,

JNO. S. FAIRLY, Lt & A. D. C.

43 16t]

Exchange Notice, No. 10.

RICHMOND, VA., June 6, 1864.

THE following notice is based upon a recent declaration of Exchange made by the Federal authorities, bearing date May 7th, 1864, and is supported by valid Federal paroles on file in my office:

SEC 1. All Confederate officers and men who have been delivered at City Point, Virginia, previous to the 1st of June 1864, are hereby declared to be exchanged.

SEC 2 All Confederate officers and men and all civilians who have been captured at any place, and *released on parole* prior to May 7th, 1864, are hereby declared to be exchanged. This section, however, is not intended to include any officers or men captured at Vicksburg, July 4th, 1863, except such as were declared exchanged by Exchange Notices, numbered six, seven and eight.

RO. OULD, Agent of Exchange.

43 6t]

FOR SALE.

COFFEE and SUGAR;
English Mustard;
Mason's Blacking;
Cotton Yarn Nos. 9 and 10, Cedar Falls 4-4 Sheeting;
Extra Family Flour, London Porter;
Green Copperas, Knives and Forks.
Spice and Black Pepper, Ginger, Soda;
Epsom Salts, Brown Windsor Soap;
ALSO—Stone Ware, such as
Churns, Jars, Basons, Pitchers and Mugs.

H. McMILLAN;

June 6 39-9tf

WAR NEWS

Skirmishing in Georgia.—MARIETTA, June 23.—Last evening the enemy attempted to take the works on our extreme left Hindman's and Stevenson's Divisions drove them back with heavy loss, after 2 hours fierce fighting We captured 60 prisoners

MARIETTA, June 24.—The enemy in 3 lines of battle appeared in Hardee's front yesterday. Our troops fell back; they followed until our artillery opened; when they were driven back with much loss and in great confusion Deserters report their loss on the right in last 2 days is 800, including 2 Generals.

Morgan still in Kentucky —MOBILE June 23.—Northern papers report Morgan with 3,000 men at Flemingsburg He says that Burbridge's dispatches [of a great victory over him] are false. His loss in the fight was only 170 He did not intend to leave Kentucky.

From Gen. Lee's Army —We learn from private, reliable sources, that on Wednesday a fierce battle raged till nightfall between the forces of Gen. Lee and those of Grant, and that we had succeeded in driving back the yankees from the railroad.

Later and Important.—We have reason to believe that Grant has been whipped by Gen. Lee and is probably on the retreat again. From a gentleman with some opportunity of knowing we learn that we have captured some 2000 prisoners near Petersburg.—*Goldsboro' Jour, 24th.*

The Position in Georgia.—The fourth day of the battle of Kennesaw was fought on Saturday. Early in the day the enemy evinced a disposition to push some important points on our lines. They kept up a heavy cannonade, and at intervals, spirited musketry fighting, especially on the left. They shelled the summit of Kennesaw furiously, and it is reported succeeded in shooting a leg off one of the signal corps. The charges they made on the left of our position against Walker's division were easily repulsed. The casualties on our side were very few. Late in the night the enemy made a furious assault on the same portion of our line, but were driven back. They suffered great loss. These persistent efforts were evidently designed to force a contraction of our lines. This material result was not accomplished General Johnston, on Sunday morning, had his line withdrawn on the left some two miles toward the base of little Kennesaw, and on the right to the face of the ridge Brush mountain. Our line of battle seems to be now in position where it cannot be farther shortened or retired without a retreat to the banks of the Chattahoochie ensuing. We are strong in the faith that we will give battle in our present position. On Sunday, the fifth day of the battle, the enemy lengthened his line toward the east on our right, and our line was withdrawn materially. Heavy skirmishing continued all day. The enemy shelled furiously and persistently along the entire line during the day, but without any important results occurring. The operations of the yankees are very materially retarded by the heavy rains. They are thus prevented from making successful flank movements and raids.

We look on our present concentrated position as not only one of the most available we have ever had for successful defence, but also as a centre from which to operate, when we choose to hurl our strength and invincible masses on the necessarily attenuated lines of the enemy. The confidence of the enemy seems to be unabated

Atlanta Intelligencer, 21st

A Yankee Raid —A gentleman who arrived in this place, yesterday morning, from Kinston, gives us the following information which may be generally relied on:

On Monday morning, a force of Yankee cavalry, 250 strong, under Col Ripley, with two pieces of artillery, started out from Newbern, on the Dover road, in the direction of Kinston. On Monday night they encamped at Core Creek, about 13 miles this side of Newbern, where they spent most of Tuesday in building a bridge across the creek; and advanced on Tuesday evening, to Wise's Fork, nine miles below Kinston, where the main force encamped for the night. About 2 o'clock A. M. yesterday morning, they moved forward a small detachment of their force towards Jackson's or Cobb's mills, where they came up with two companies of Folk's cavalry which, after some slight skirmishing, fell back nearly to Kinston, where they were met and reinforced by two batteries from Starr's battalion, after which no farther demonstrations were made by the enemy; but on the contrary they were supposed, at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, to be falling back.

That our people may not be unnecessarily annoyed, we are enabled to assure them, on most reliable authority, that the entire Yankee force in that section which includes Newbern and Beaufort, does not exceed six regiments, and not more than 1,800 men of all arms.

Col. Folk proceeded, early yesterday morning, to the reported scene of action. On nearing Cobb's Mill he was some few hundred yards in advance of a body of his cavalry which accompanied him. He and his adjutant were permitted to pass on, but when the body of troops in the rear reached the point where the yankees were in ambush, they were suddenly fired upon and some five of them were killed. Col. Folk and his adjutant were taken prisoners, unhurt.

On the next day Col. Starr with one piece of artillery and a detachment of cavalry gave chase but could not come within range of them, though almost within sight of the flying foe.

Goldsboro' State Journal, 23d.

And still another Raid —Gen. Baker received information last evening that the yankees are in force in Onslow and were moving on Magnolia Steps were promptly taken to look after them.

Goldsboro' State Journal, 23d.

We learn from Capt. R T. Fulghum, of Gen. Baker's staff, that on reaching Kenansville it was found the yankees had fallen back to Jacksonville, and afterwards eastwardly to Huggins' farm. During the trip they committed the usual yankee excesses—stealing, burning houses, bridges, &c. And we almost blush to write, they did more—they captured a company of Col. Jackson's cavalry The yankee force consisted of two regiments (of cavalry we suppose) and two pieces of artillery—*Ib. 24th.*

Escape of Prisoners—A few days since some twenty odd prisoners, among them some desperate characters, were started from here in charge of Lieut. Culbertson, and a small guard composed of boys from 17 to 18 years of age, members of the Reserve Corps. When about two miles beyond the top of the Blue Ridge, the prisoners suddenly, and in accordance with a preconcerted arrangement, turned upon the guard. A desperate hand-to-hand fight ensued. The guard being simultaneously seized, each one by a prisoner, could not use their guns, except by clubbing them. One of the guard, named Bledsoe, was killed, and one prisoner, name not recollected. Lieut. Culbertson was severely wounded in the head. Several others, guards and prisoners, were injured more or less severely. The prisoners succeeded in getting away, and in carrying off with them most of the guns of the guard. Five of the prisoners refused to have anything to do with the affair, and voluntarily returned with the Lieutenant.

Asheville News, 16th.