

SPEECH OF WENDALL PHILLIPS.

This Northern Light has lately shed its rays upon a meeting of the elite of the N. York merchants and politicians at the Cooper Institute. In a speech, on the 22d of December, he has boldly and clearly and truly declared the policy of the U. States for the Confederate States in case of their subjugation. Lincoln does not get far enough for his Mentor, but soon will. We regret that we cannot print the whole of the speech; but the following paragraphs present the leading ideas:

The speaker then referred to the different theories of the condition of the Southern States. He said Sumner's theory was that the States were dead, nothing but territories; Robert Dale Owen's theory was that they were not dead but sleeping; Seward's theory was that they were alive and kicking, only kicking on the wrong side. There were the same differences of opinion about the monarchy in England after James II had been driven out of the country. Now, he did not care whether the States were dead, or dormant, or merely in a wrong condition. He knew the house was vacant, and he wanted to clean it out thoroughly before they came back again. As to Sumner's theory of the death of the States, he would say it had one exceedingly bad feature. The strongest chord in the American heart, next to the love of the nation, is State pride. No other Massachusetts would do for him but the old Massachusetts of Endicott, Wintrop, Bradford and the Pilgrims. So it was with Andy Johnson in Tennessee; so with the speechless Unionists in Mississippi. He would save the State life for them by any action that should enable them to come in their own method and in their own way. But in the meantime he would have the Constitution so shaped that they could come back only as free States. We had the power to amend the Constitution, and if we chose could make the Presidency hereditary in the family of Mr. Lincoln; or let women vote; or take away the privilege of voting from all under fifty years of age. This is the hour of revolutionary convulsion, when the nation, resuming her sovereignty, should set up barriers equal to the occasion. The lion's bloody jaws give evidence that we have the right to shoot him dead. But there are men among us who advise you to wait until he pares his own claws and pulls out his own teeth somewhere in 1900.

Now to the second point in the proclamation. Mr. Lincoln sets aside the Confiscation act. He says to the slaveholders, except about seven hundred, you may return to your estates, and then the States may come back into the Union on a vote of one-tenth of its people. Now every man knows that land dictates the Government. In England thirty thousand families own the land; it is an oligarchy. Every Massachusetts farmer owns his house, and Jeff. Davis multiplied by a million could make it nothing but a Democracy. Now, confiscate the land of the South, and put it into the hands of the negroes and the white men who have fought for it, and you may go to sleep with your parchment; all will be well. You don't make Governments as you would a clapboard house; but you plant them as you do an oak. Plant a hundred thousand negro farmers in the South and a hundred thousand white soldiers by their side, and you may risk the South, Jeff. Davis and all. William and Norman to secure his conquest, divided England among his nobles, and they hold it to this day. *The North has conquered the South; let her divide it among her nobles black and white, and we are safe.* Every Union man of the South, says—give us, the hated, hunted, all but hanged Unionists of the State, the power in this State, and we can safely come back; keep it from us, or divide it between us and others, and we must either be exiles or be hung. Now, Mr. Lincoln, in his proclamation gives to the slaveholders, under the new guise of land-owners, the power in the State. Now, this experiment has been tried and found wanting. In 1834 the British Government emancipated the slaves of Jamaica, leaving temporary arrangement to be made for them, as Mr. Lincoln

emphatically says in his proclamation. Yet, again and again for seven years the British Government had to interfere to protect those she had made free from the slaveholders turned into landowners. Mr. Lincoln proposes to try this very plan again. People say he is a very prudent man. Farmers in the South owning their own land, and two hundred thousand negroes, with muskets in their right hands, and the Union will be restored. But Mr. Lincoln's proclamation gives nothing of that. It frees the slaves, but ignores the negro. If that is the level of his mind he cannot be trusted. It embroils our future, cripples our resources, doubles the chance of foreign intervention, and prolongs the war thirty years. How can we pay the interest on \$3,000,000,000 except that half of the Union is reconstructed with industry? Give me the negro means. They never have seen liberty except standing upon the pedestal of an acre—they know that the division of classes in the South is not between black and white, but the landed and the landless. The division is between the oligarchy who own the State and the people ranged below in one common herd, black and white; and the negro has never learned of power except as associated with land. But two hundred thousand! This nation has robbed four millions of men and their ancestors for seventy years. We might once have been contented to have chained them, poor, homeless and naked, from the jaws of the lion. But we ground that lion to powder, and to the slave belongs the land he has redeemed from nature. This nation owes to the negro not merely freedom, but land and education. It is a debt which will disgrace us before the world if we do not pay it. And this is the first longing of the negro; his instincts are better than our laws. He knows what land means. Prudence is a very worthy virtue, except when exercised at other people's expense. Now, the man who proposes to give up the fruits of this war for such a miserable sham as that, either does not understand his epoch, or is not equal to it. We have laid two hundred and fifty thousand sons of this nation in the grave; we have mortgaged the industry of the future for \$3,000,000,000. Now, for this let the Government give practical, common sense protection to the men it has set free. I am to be the fool of no legal terms; I am the slave of no lawyer's precedents; on his own soil, and I will treble the cotton crop in two years. Why, this blunder of a Government does not know what democracy is. At Port Royal there is one who bought eight plantations for \$8,000, and put \$12,000 in machinery upon them—\$20,000 in all; and he takes every man that Saxton and Hunter do not want, and every old woman and child and sick person and puts them to work. To-day he has \$140,000 worth of cotton, and the savings of his laborers, \$27,000, are in Saxton's hands to buy them land. Now spread Port Royal, that normal school, over the South; make that Yankee the President, and in one twelve month you will have peace, and in another a Union that will defy the world.

THE VIRGINIA ARMY.

An officer just from the army of Virginia, and one who has served gallantly in it from the beginning of the war, gives the *Mobile Register* cheering accounts of the good condition and dauntless spirit of these troops. He represented that they are well clad and abundantly provided with rations. They are in winter quarters, and like old soldiers who know how to take care of themselves, they have built themselves huts, have plenty of fuel, and are as comfortable as men can be in a climate so rigorous as that of Northern Virginia. The troops are as full of pluck as ever, have no idea of anything but fighting as long as Yankees are on the soil and threaten the liberties of the South, and it never enters their heads that they can be whipped by Lincoln's hirelings. It is a veteran, tried and glorious army that Gen. Lee commands. The morale and confidence it possesses, it has won by its own surpassing gallantry. Its laurels are its own. The men have a religious faith in their glorious chief, and that chief is not annoyed by the snarls and discontents of scheming political Generals.

CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 1, 1864

CONCERT.

The military Brass Band of the 4th Reg't. N. C. Troops, arrived here on furlough Friday morning last, just from the 'encampment in Virginia.' It will be seen by references to our advertising columns that they propose to give a Concert in this place on Wednesday evening next. It is proper to state that not being entitled to free transportation over the roads like soldiers, they have to pay all the usual expenses of travel; and as there are few at home without active sympathy for the men in the service, we doubt not the citizens of Salisbury will give these young gentlemen the benefit of an overflowing house as a hearty welcome greeting.

About one year ago this Band visited N. Carolina and gave a Concert in this Town to the high gratification of our citizens. They are here again under the same competent leader, Mr. Edward Neave, after a year's additional daily practice in the army, all breathing the inspiration of that body of veteran troops under Gen. Lee, who have never flinched from duty, and know no such word as *fail*. The ladies universally appreciate the worthy and the brave, and will doubtless grace this Concert with their presence in honor both of the Band and the noble 4th Regiment with which they are associated.

Mr. W. A. D'ELMAR, from the Baden Agricultural and Economic School in Europe, has located in this place for the present, and will give advice in his branches to any who may desire to consult him. He is preparing to engage in the cultivation of the Grape Vine, and hopes to awaken among the people of this section something like a reasonable regard for this hitherto much neglected branch of business.

It is said that Greene county has held a public meeting at her Court-house, at which resolutions were passed endorsing the general course of Gov. Vance and urging him to convene the Legislature forthwith. Similar meetings have been held in other Counties, and others still propose to hold them. There is a commotion throughout this State—a feverish disquiet, and with it a distrust of the Confederate Government which bodes no good we fear.

The farmers and producers of Georgia are also holding public meetings, but for the purpose of regulating the prices of provisions, with the view of aiding the Government to gain our independence. They put corn at \$2.50 per bushel; wheat at \$5; bacon, \$1 per pound; beef at 40 cents; oats at \$1.50, &c., &c. They seem to think that something can be done in this way to help the common cause of the Confederacy. The above are the rates fixed for Monroe county, Sumter county, with the same spirit of patriotic zeal for the Confederate cause, puts corn at \$1, and bacon at 25 cents. The people of Georgia in their different counties, are emulating each other in this good work—a work that extorts praise even from those who have sown tares in our fields.

The people of North Carolina have had their minds too much engrossed with the idea that the General Government contemplated oppressing them, and robbing them of their liberty and Constitutional rights to engage in any scheme calculated to encourage and sustain the Government. In no other State of the Confederacy do we witness the spirit of distrust paralyzing the strength of

the people in bars. In no other are the people calling for a Convention for the purpose of rededicating the doctrine of State sovereignty, and declaring they won't be run over by Jefferson Davis or any body else. In no other do they talk of "taking their own affairs into their own hands," or in other words, of rejecting the Confederate Government as their political agent. It is to be hoped the good sense and public virtue of the people will yet rescue the State from the dishonor and shame which the present signs of the times indicate as likely to be fastened upon her.

An appeal to the Justice of North Carolina.—Under this caption the Fayetteville Observer makes an appeal to the people of this State in behalf of Mrs. TUNNELL, the patriotic lady who so opportunely informed our troops near Bethel of the approach of the Yankees from Hampton. It will be remembered this information led our troops to fall back to Bethel, where they hastily strengthened their position and awaited the approach of the enemy. Mrs. Tunnell not only saved our comparatively feeble troops from disaster on that day, but the information she gave enabled them to gain a splendid victory. But Mrs. Tunnell has been pecuniarily ruined by the war, and has just tendered her only son, a boy of 18 years, to enter the army. Her patriotism, her zealous devotion to the Confederate cause, and her self-denial and suffering, entitle her to the grateful assistance of all who had sons or other kindred in the little band at Bethel. Send contributions to the Editor of the Observer.

TOWN ELECTION.

An election was held in this Town for Intendant and Commissioners, on Monday last, which resulted in the election of the following ticket by a majority of three votes:

For Intendant,

JOHN I. SHAVER.

Commissioners—John Snider, Dr. C. A. Henderson, W. J. Plummer, S. Frankford, Thos. E. Brown, John A. Holt, Jas. E. Kerr, T. C. McNeely.

The election was warmly contested by Mr. A. Murphy and the Ticket heretofore announced in this paper under his name. As usual in such cases, there was a good deal of excitement during the day, though nothing of an unpleasant nature occurred.

THE WAR COMING TO NORTH CAROLINA.

There seems to be a general impression both in Virginia and portions of this State, that there will be a change this Spring and Summer of the theatre of war from Virginia to North Carolina. Rumors, fears and suspicions, however vague and undefined, do nevertheless make upon the public mind a certain confident expectation that a change is about to be made by which the fires and bitter trials of war will soon be experienced by ourselves on our own soil. And who shall say how much agency our own people have had in bringing upon themselves the terrible calamity of becoming the battle-field of the Confederacy? Divisions and party strife, starting from Raleigh, have put the State in the apparent condition of a house divided against itself and therefore ready to fall. The enemy has been a close observer of these intestine commotions, and the following which we copy from the Petersburg Express from under the head of "Latest Northern News," but too clearly indicates the effect of them. Read and reflect:

From North Carolina—A Convention called to Secede from the Southern Confederacy.

Boston, Jan. 22.—A correspondent of the *Avenger*, in writing from Newbern, N. C., states that information had reached there that a card had been issued at Raleigh for a State Convention for the purpose of seceding from their allegiance to the Southern Confederacy. The writer says: "Governor Vance and nearly every leading man in North Carolina desire to return to the Union." He also says: "An army of five thousand men under Gen. Butler could march to Raleigh, take possession of the capital and free the State from the rule of the traitors in one month's time. Such an army would receive an enthusiastic welcome there and all along the line of march. So say men who know."

There is not a particle of truth in the alle-

gion that the Union and nearly every leading man in North Carolina desire to re-join the Union. But it is true that influential men in North Carolina have pursued such an ungenerous—unfriendly course towards the Confederate Government as to persuade the enemy that a majority of our people desire to give up the contest, return to the Union and let the Lincoln Government deal with us as they please. They consider it as a kind of invitation therefore, to walk in and possess the land; and none need be surprised at any movement to keep them occupying it. This course has fully and wickedness have been wrought in this State if this is to be the result of the peace-meetings last Summer, and the noisy breath of those now calling for a Convention, to re-assert the rights of the State, while the enemies to her very existence are threatening us on every side! May it not be that some who have sinned against the Confederacy would rather see her sink into oblivion than live themselves the subjects of patriotic scorn in the land of her glorious success? Alas! it may be so; and it were well for the people to recognize the fact, and be on their guard against the insidious wiles of those who dare not proclaim their purposes openly.

Smoke-House Robbers.—It will be gratifying to many, especially to those who have suffered loss, to know that Mr. Joseph Blackwell, whose smoke-house was robbed a few weeks ago, is on the track of the thieves with a reasonable prospect of fully convicting them. The discovery of secreted salt-pork in the hands of suspicious parties has put the officers of the law on the right track.

We had Spring weather all last week. The blue birds were singing, and inspecting the Martin boxes. Gardeners were busy in their gardens, and every thing looked and felt as if the winter was gone.

Senator.—The Sheriffs of Davie and Rowan have advertised an election to be held on the 18th February, at the several precincts in those counties for a Senator, to fill the place made vacant by the resignation of Dr. J. G. Ramsay. We have not, as yet, heard of any candidate, but suppose the seat will not go begging for an occupant.

New Music.—We are indebted to the enterprising publishers, Messrs. Geo. Dunn & Co., Richmond, Va. for three pieces of their new and deservedly popular music, to wit: "Call me not back from the Echoless shore," "The march of the Southern men," and "No one to Love." They are handsomely got up, and richly merit a liberal patronage.

The Currency Bill.—The bill, it is said, proposes to reduce the redundant currency by compulsory funding and heavy taxation. Treasury notes now outstanding are to be fundable, for the first month after the passage of the act, in six per cent bonds; the second month after in five per cent, and so on; and all those not funded before the first day of next December, shall be repudiated and declared of no value.

It is reported that in the matter of taxation the bill cuts deep, the tax on the value of all personal property being ten per cent.—*Richmond Examiner.*

A. M. Gorman, Esq., has retired from the Editorial Chair of the *Raleigh Spirit of the Age*, which he has filled with ability for fifteen years past, and offers the establishment for sale. Until sold, the paper will be continued by a temporary Editor.

The *State Journal* establishment has been purchased by Messrs. A. M. Gorman & Co., who will continue it under the title of "The Confederate."—*Fay. Ob.*

ALL QUIET BELOW.

Gentlemen who left Kinston yesterday assure us that all is profoundly quiet in that region, and that if any reinforcements are being received along the coast to make a demonstration in this direction, the fact is not known to our lower pickets. We shall endeavor to keep posted, and if any move is made will let the public know it.—*Raleigh Progress, Jan. 20.*

The editors of the *Scientific American* have received from California, a piece of wood from a tree thirty feet in diameter, the annual rings upon which indicate the age of the tree to be 6,300 years.

CONFEDERATE TAXES! LAST CALL!

To the people of Salisbury and the County generally, who have so promptly responded to our call for the Confederate Taxes we tender our thanks. To those who have failed to return and pay their Taxes, either in town or country, we would say, that we will meet you at the Court-House in Salisbury, on the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th days of February, for the purpose of taking your returns and collecting your taxes; after which, longer indulgence will not be given.

W. E. FEALRY, Collector.
J. A. BAWEN, Assessor.

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