

Addresses of Gov. VANCE at Orange Court House, Va., and at the Headquarters of the Thirtieth N. C. Regiment, in the Presence Gen. Lee and his veteran Officers and Men. — Grand Review in Honor of the Governor, &c.

Through the prompt attention of our army correspondent "G." with the army of Northern Virginia, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following sketches of the addresses of Gov. Vance in the presence of Gen. Lee and his veteran army, also the distinguished honors paid our Chief Executive by this noble band:

CAMP 2d N. C. INFANTRY, RAMSEUR'S BRIGADE, March 28, '64.

MEARS, EDITOR: We have had, for several days past, a variety of things to disturb the monotony of camp life. Last week, there fell the heaviest fall of snow that has occurred this winter, and it has occasioned no little sport among the soldiers. Snow-bawling was all the rage, and countless battles were fought between different companies, regiments and brigades, and there was even one between rival divisions, in which officers of high rank, and usually of grave dignity and decorum, participated. When the snow had melted away, as it did a very short time, under the warm and genial sun of several days that followed, Gov. Vance came, and since then, we have had the pleasure of listening to two of his inimitable speeches.

On Saturday, he spoke to a very large audience of North Carolinians at the quarters of the 53d regiment, of Daniel's brigade, and again on yesterday, to all the North Carolinians of the 2d corps and the 1st North Carolina cavalry. His speech on Saturday was listened to with marked attention, and had the effect of cheering in no small degree, the listening soldiers. I was glad to see, on Saturday, on the speaker's stand, to many of our chief leaders, among them Gen. Lee, Ewell, Hill, Rodes, "Alleghany" Johnson, Jeb Stewart, Ramseur, and Stewart, of Maryland; and I am informed, during the Governor's stay with us, he has received all the courtesy and attention from our chief officers to which the Executive of our State is entitled, and the high merit of the man is due.

But to-day has been the gala day. It was proposed on Saturday, that a grand review of the North Carolinians of this army corps be held in honor of the Governor, and it came off yesterday in "all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war." All the brigades and parts of brigades, hailing from the old North State, were out in full force, and presented a splendid appearance, in military bearing, as well as in every thing else that the most ardent well-wisher could desire. The proud array of the children of old Rip Van Winkle—battle-scarred veterans—as they stood in long line almost as far as the eye could reach, with their arms glistening in the light of the noon day sun—or, as wheeled in column, in an hundred subdivisions, with bullet-rat flags flying, they marched with soldierly precision around the review ground—could not but impress the observer with the magnitude of the power which the old North State wields in this contest for freedom. And this mass of men were only a part—not half—of her representatives in the army of Northern Virginia. "The scorners may sneer at, and the willings defame her," but her jewels here shine with a lustre unsurpassed by none, and by their real worth and valor in every battle field of Virginia, have won the plaudits of the unprejudiced—wrong praise from the unwilling, and placed her name in letters of living light on "history's story." Our "Captain-General and Commander-in-Chief," accompanied by Maj. Gen. Rodes and staff, rode down the lines, and the troops then broke into column and marched past the reviewing officers, after which, they all repaired to the quarters of the 30th N. C. Regiment, where a stand had been erected to hear the speech to be delivered by the Governor. By dense packing, as thick as they could stand, all around, the audience were perhaps enabled to hear the speech, but it was so little strain on the Governor's lungs, for them to do so. Your correspondent took no notes—it was impossible from the stand point to do so—and he cannot therefore give anything like a synopsis of his remarks—but as your readers would like to know what the Governor talked to us about, we will try to quote some things he said, from memory.

The Governor was introduced by Gen. Ramseur. He began his speech by remarking that on Saturday he addressed his hearers as "fellow-soldiers," but on second thought, he recollected that although he was once a soldier, he was not one now—having skulked out of the service by being elected to a little office down in North Carolina—and he felt that he had no right to greet them by that term. They were not his "fellow-citizens," and he knew of only one other term to use—a term that had been given them by their comrades from other States—"tar heels"—and he would borrow the term, and address them as "Fellow-Tar-Heels." He said he knew we all wanted peace—everybody in the Confederacy wanted

peace—and as the blessed word was first in everybody's mouth, he would make it the first point in his address. He then discussed the subject in all its bearings, and showed plainly that the only way for us to obtain peace honorably was by fighting for it, that it was impossible to negotiate a peace with our enemies, expressed his willingness, however, to send commissioners whenever it was thought necessary, although he felt sure our enemies would reject and refuse to receive them, but that he was willing to bear the humiliation, that Europe and the world might see that the bloodshed and misery caused by this war was not of our making, and that the United States Government alone was responsible therefor. He was opposed to and out to any separate State action; it was unconstitutional, would look like acting in bad faith with our Southern sisters; and if attempted, would only make matters worse. He depicted in glowing colors the consequences that would result from any attempt of the kind; that Lincoln would not treat with us, without we first laid down our arms, and submitted to the most degrading terms; that it was impossible, from our geographical position, if from no other cause, to be neutral; if attempted, we would have both parties on us; we would soon be in a worse condition than Maryland and Kentucky, that we would be compelled to either assist our Southern brethren, or to join Lincoln—submit to his drafts, pay his taxes, fight our comrades who have fought by our sides for three years past, and become the miserable slaves and vassals of the most rotten and corrupt people on the face of the earth; that it would transfer the seat of war to our own homes, cause the whole land to become a howling wilderness, our families outcasts, homeless, and ourselves despised by all, and our memories handed down in history to be execrated and loathed by generations yet unborn. He begged his hearers to listen not to the siren voice of evil-minded men, who would advise them to pursue this ignis fatuus of peace. That if we would only stand by our colors, maintain our organization and discipline, and continue to strike boldly in the future as in the past—for home, freedom and independence—the sun of peace would soon rise in the east and shed its benign rays over our war-worn land. Any other course would lead to disaster, dissolution and ruin.

He said that our prospects were never brighter than at present; that the people everywhere were daily becoming more cheerful and sanguine of our final success; that the spring campaign had opened auspiciously, and victory had already been given us; that our armies everywhere were recruited and strengthened, and were full of hope and confidence; that they were held well in hand by the ablest generals the world ever produced; and he gave it as his opinion, that if we even hold our own, or were victorious in the pending campaign, fighting would be virtually ended by the time the leaves began to fall in autumn, and finally the war would languish and die out from the utter exhaustion and heartlessness on the part of our foes. Negotiations would then take the place of warriors, and the North, dispirited by long and continued disaster and ill-success, would then listen to reason and the dictates of wisdom, and submit to terms. He based his opinion on the evident indications of the times. Our foes would soon be plunged into the whirlpool of another presidential campaign, and the prize the various parties would contend for would be the rule and patronage of a government which makes millions of money—and with the well known yankee proclivity and thirst for the almighty dollar, their minds, now centered on the single idea of our subjugation, will be bent on securing the spoils, and in their eagerness for gain and place, dissensions and schisms will arise which will paralyze the government's efforts and defeat their meditated intentions. There is, too, already a strong peace party at the North, and, as the yankee begins to comprehend the main fact in his mind—the billions of dollars his government is fruitlessly throwing away in this war, observes the rapid depreciation of his green-back currency, and the decline of their commerce and trade under its influence—that peace party will increase in strength until it is fully successful. They have, also, at last, found that we are in deadly earnest. They have already begun to realize the truth, and despair is gradually sinking into their hearts. Their leading men and newspapers declare that if their arms do not "crush the rebellion" this summer, they never will, and they openly proclaim that the issue is staked on the approaching campaign. They are already dispirited and scared, and the waning strength of their exhausted efforts is demonstrated in their vain attempt to recruit their forces, for which even enormous bounties are of no avail; the numberless drafts that bring no men, and the mutterings and dissensions that are observed in their councils. All this betokens a flagging on their part, and it is an historical truism which asserts that "an aggressive warfare that once flags never rallies."

Oil Abe and his counselors are beginning to see the end, and they had therefore sent their last hero, Grant, to confront

us, and they have determined to make one more mighty effort to crush us. We must whip this hero and his army, said the Governor, and our work is done; whip him, and thereby maul grace—peace—into their unbelieving souls. It would do it as sure as we whip him, and he felt sure that the result of this campaign would send him into the shades of private life, to keep company with the other heroes of our vanishing.

The Governor then reviewed the past campaigns of the army of Northern Virginia. At the beginning of the war, when the hero of Lundy's Lane and Sally Gorder (Cera Gorda) Scott was put in command of the yankee army. The Governor quaked in his boots with fear, and thought that Gen. Scott would march his army from the Potomac to the Rio Grande in one campaign; but a man by the name of Beauregard met him at a place called Bull Run, and old Scott had not been heard of since. McDowell was buried in the same grave that covered Scott. Then came McClellan the "Little Napoleon" who took things easy and slow, and who moved ponderously along until he gained the banks of the Chickahominy; then a man by the name of Lee opposed him in front, a man by the name of Jackson, sometimes called "Stonewall"—flanked him on the right, and a man by the name of Vance with the 25th N. C. Regiment attacked him on the left, and between them they used him clean up. Hardly left a greasy spot. Pope was next brought forward, Pope was a man who had previously figured somewhere out west, and boasted that a rebel had never seen his back; but Jackson's skirmishers ran him into the Potomac river, and Father Abraham sent him as minister plenipotentiary to the Pawnee Indians. Burnside came next, and on the heights of Fredericksburg he was seen afar off, but one foggy morning he disappeared, and has not been seen since; he was gathered into his fathers in Abraham's bosom, and "Fighting Joe," surnamed Hooker, was sent to reign in his stead. He was treated worse than any of the rest; he was badly thrashed at Chancellorsville, and afterwards lost on a march, and the yankee army took to Pennsylvania. Meade came next, but did not tarry long, and they have finally sent Grant to complete the Golgotha of heroes. Grant is a man who has won his spurs by fighting with odds in his favor, at about the same ratio that Confederate money sells for specie, twenty to one. Now, soldiers and fellow tar heels, said the Governor, whip out this army and hero—and "the baby is born and his name is Betsy." Peace will be sure to follow. He exhorted the men to continue steadfast to the end. Maintain their organizations yet a while longer, obey their officers, and follow their glorious, and heroic leader, and all would be well. Victory—Independence—wealth or woe was with them, and with them alone. If they gave way, all was lost. He begged them never to desert; he implored them never to listen to the persuasion or influence of bad men who would persuade them thus to cast a foul stain of eternal dishonor on themselves, and on their posterity; and depicted the moral suicide of those who thus dishonored and degraded themselves, in glowing and eloquent terms.

In justification of the people of North Carolina, he told his hearers, they were as true to the Confederacy as any people in the whole land, although it was intimated to the contrary; that there was little or no disaffection, and there was not one man in twenty throughout the State but whose whole heart was devoted to the cause, and would do any thing in their power for their soldiers in the field. It is true, he said, there was some growling among the principals of substitutes, who had laid the flattering unction to their souls, that they could fight this war out by proxy. They were disappointed, and disappointed folks would grumble. His people were a law-abiding people—in fact, they particularly believed in THE LAW—and he was sure the law would be pronounced constitutional by the Supreme Court when it met, and that these men would obey its behests like good citizens. He said that many of them would doubtless be sent out here to join us; he wanted us to treat them kindly, not to poke fun at them and call them "conscripts," but learn them to be good soldiers, and his word for it, they would acquit themselves with credit when they confronted the enemy. He said there was another class, who used long ranged guns, and wanted to fight at long-taw shoot from the street corners in North Carolina at yankees in Boston, who made a mighty fuss, kicked up a terrible dust and stink but were very harmless. He told us, the people of North Carolina always criticized their government and its acts, and oftentimes complained and grumbled at its laws when made, and even made threats when they thought them unjust, but no people on the face of the earth obeyed its behests with more willingness or alacrity than they did, when the law was pronounced constitutional.

It was true, much dissatisfaction was manifested at the suspension of the habeas corpus act—many thought it uncalled for and extremely unwise; and he for his part, did not see the use of the suspension. But that dissatisfaction did not indicate that she was going to do anything desperate, and she would not. Demagogues and

bad men there were all over the land, who sometimes attempted to fan these popular dissatisfactions into a flame, for their own ends, but there was no danger of the good people of North Carolina perpetrating any folly. They were patriotic, true and loyal, they sometimes honestly differed from other people in matters of public policy and propriety, but her popular heart beat in unison with her soldiers, and her determination was as strong as theirs to fight this war through to victory and independence.

Your correspondent has left out many of the important points made in the Governor's speech, but he has already swelled his letter to an outrageous length, and will cut it short. The Governor illustrated his speech from his inexhaustible supply of anecdotes, and kept his audience in a broad grin throughout. His speech was well received, and has cheered the soldiers a great deal. Gov. Vance is their choice for Governor, and my brigade will give him an almost unanimous vote. Holden stock is considerably below par, and is getting worse every day.

There is nothing new in camp. A rain storm has been going on for the past 12 hours, and of course, no movement is anticipated yet awhile. G.

POLITICS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

There are some, ourselves among the number, who would gladly avoid the excitement and turmoil of a political contest this year in North Carolina. We think one contest, that with the forces and government of Lincoln, is about enough. But much as we would wish this, we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that, without any agency of ours, indeed against our earnest protest, the canvass has already commenced with an activity that bids fair, ere the day of election, now over four months off, to rival in excitement and far exceed in bitterness any of the contests of former times. We suppose offences must come, but woe unto those by whom offences come.

We did not help to elect Gov. Vance, but he was elected, and the Standard and its editor, with its satellites, took much credit to themselves therefor. Indeed they exalted themselves as it were, and felt proud. They crowed and strutted. The contest then was one into which we entered reluctantly. We tried to avoid it, but it was pressed on us, and we could not.

The time for another election begins to approach, though we cannot but regret the early opening of the canvass, and this spring finds us even more opposed to a political campaign in North Carolina, than we were two years ago, and more reluctant to engage in one. We are willing to solve the difficulty by letting the re-election of Governor Vance pass over without opposition, believing it to be, upon the whole, the best thing for the State and for the country. This is no new position assumed in consequence of Mr. Holden's being a candidate, although certainly it is not weakened by that event. When the Progress or its correspondents, talk about the reasons for our favoring the re-election of Governor Vance, they can be at no loss to find them. We have stated them even in this brief article. Permit us, however, to retaliate by asking why they now oppose Governor Vance? Let them speak out boldly and say what he has done that they turn against him. They know—everybody knows—that it is customary for a Governor of North Carolina to run for two terms, and that the incumbent is never abandoned by the party or parties which supported him without the imputation of fault upon his part, or stain of bad faith upon theirs.

What has Mr. Holden and his supporters to charge upon Governor Vance, so as to relieve themselves from the stain of treachery above alluded to? Unless they have charges to prefer and are able to support them, they must stand convicted of bad faith to the "Conservative" candidate whom they supported, and, as they proudly boasted, were instrumental in electing; and worse than this, they must appear in the attitude of those who, without a cause, seek, for purposes of selfish promotion, to violate the established usage of all parties, and of the State, and to embroil us needlessly in an irritating and uncalled for political contest. In this case, it should be remembered that Mr. Holden and his friends are seeking to unseat Governor Vance, a man whom they themselves supported and endorsed, and that it is incumbent upon them not simply to show that Mr. Holden is fit for Governor, and ought to be elected, but in the first place to show that Governor Vance is not fit and ought to be unseated.

Supposing, however, that Mr. Holden and Mr. Holden's friends should charge and even show that Governor Vance is not the man, it would strike most persons that in doing so they themselves, not two years since supported and recommended to the people of the State, for the highest office in their gift, an unfit or improper person. If this is the fact, it would surely look better for them to let somebody else bring out the next candidate, since they had, by their own account, failed in the one they had brought out. What guarantee would the people have that Mr. Holden and his clique are more worthy of confidence now than in 1862, or that their candidate now brought out is more

worthy of confidence than the one then brought out and supported but now abandoned and opposed?

Let them take which horn of the dilemma they please, it must appear either that Governor Vance is a fit man and that Mr. Holden and his friends are faithless in abandoning and opposing him, or on the other hand that he is an unfit man and that Mr. Holden having supported him and pressed him upon the people two years since, is himself unworthy of the public confidence now.

The truth is, that the whole burden both of proof and of contradiction rests with Mr. Holden and Mr. Holden's friends.

We do not claim to be especial supporters of Gov. Vance. We certainly are not partisans. We will support his re-election for the sake of peace. Why does Mr. Holden not do so? Why does he desert and oppose Gov. Vance? Is he so opposed to peace and harmony among ourselves? Is he prepared to say that he two years ago brought forward and vouchered for a candidate whom he cannot support? When these things are disposed of, it will be time for us to pay some attention to Mr. Holden's claims on the public confidence.—Wil. Journal.

CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.: MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 11, 1864.

A WELL TIMED ORDER.

Gen. Whiting, commanding the Department of Wilmington, has issued a notice to producers that unless provisions are brought into that market at customary hours, and a fair chance given to buyers residing in the city, the stock will be impressed for the use of the army, and navy at government prices.

Those who are willing to carry on their business as heretofore, without violating the order forbidding the supply to steamers running the blockade, will not be interfered with by impressing orders, and no rates will be prescribed. The latter will, no doubt, be regulated by the state of the supply and the currency.

Gen. LEACH, of the 7th district, where he is a candidate for Congress, is defending himself against what he calls "false charges and gross misrepresentations."—These are, that he has "expressed, on various occasions, disloyal sentiments," &c.

We remember hearing charges of this nature made against Gen. Leach long before he became a candidate. The Mississippi story was very publicly talked of here and elsewhere, in connection with other circumstances which are prejudicial to the General's reputation as a true Confederate. We would be glad he could exhibit a fair and satisfactory record, acquitting himself of all suspicion on a subject of so much importance to the people, especially when involved in an election as in the case of Gen. Leach. Of course all cautions, patriotic people will demand such a record before they will support any man for any office whatever. It is an extremely bad sign for any man whose conduct has been such as to incur suspicions, and worse, to provoke upon charges of disloyalty.

The 8th North Carolina Regiment will find in this paper the proceedings of a "public meeting in Rowan," to which their especial attention is invited. It is not without interest, to other Regiments, also, who will doubtless accept it as a sign of an improving state of things at home, and make haste to put themselves in readiness to "receive calls." We bespeak for several of our gallant friends a visit from the handsomest (only a little selfish) of those who either took part in the proceedings referred to, or who may concur with them in the resolutions adopted.

There's Capt. H—, Co. K, of the 4th, Capt. B—, of the Rowan Artillery, and a "whole lot" of Rowan and Salisbury gents in those corps. There's Capt. F., Co. B, 46th, Lieut. L. of the same, and—but they'll all be found, so we will not be uneasy for any. Let our friends only make ready—not to "take aim," but to be aimed at.

Another Explosion.—The Raleigh Confederate of the 6th says—

A portion of the Powder Mills, near this city, were blown up on yesterday, by which one man was killed, and seven badly injured—among them Mr. Waterhouse, one of the Proprietors, who had a leg broken. We have not heard the cause of the explosion.