

THE RAID ON CAMP VANCE.

The Train from the head of the Western road has just arrived, and we learn that the raiders who made a descent upon Camp Vance did not amount to more than 150 or 175 men.

They destroyed the Camp and all the buildings except the hospital, and robbed every person they came up with.

Mr. Andrew Murphy was robbed of his watch and shot in the side by one of the Lieutenants who was drunk and severely wounded, though able to walk about.

They burnt the depot and took and distributed every thing out between themselves and others that they did not want. They stole all the horses and mules they could find; three men were understood to go to R. C. Pearson's and were in the net of taking some of his stock, when Mr. Pearson fired upon them, killing one.

The other two left. If such treatment had been meted out to them, by all whom they robbed, they would have made much. They also destroyed the train then at the head of the road.

We learn that the engine though damaged considerably, can be used after being repaired. They did not seem to know how to destroy it effectually.

Many of those captured made their escape, we learn, while the villains were crossing the Catawba river. Our forces are in hot pursuit, and it is hoped will overtake and mete out to them the punishment they deserve.

J. S. McCUBBINS, w316

AFFAIRS ABOUT PETERSBURG.

For some days past we have had no dispatches or papers, either from Petersburg or Richmond, owing to the fact that the yankees had cut the wires and the roads.

During the time it has been a very unpleasant suspense in which the public has been placed; but we can say with pleasure, that during the whole time, we never have seen our people more hopeful or confident.

Every one seemed to rest assured that our cause was in the keeping of true and trusty hands, viz: Generals LEX and BEAUREGARD and the gallant and heroic soldiers who compose the army of Northern Virginia.

And well we may say of a truth, can the people have confidence; for it is an army which has never learned to know what defeat was, and all seem to feel that it will take quite a different army from that which Grant now commands, to bring about such a disaster.

From all that we have been able to learn, in the series of engagements that have taken place, the yankee marauders have been severely chastised, and driven back with great loss—in some instances, his loss far exceeding any battle since the beginning of the present campaign.

Grant's "on to Richmond" has been crowned with no better success than that of any of the former Yankee Generals who were to have walked over the first military chieftain of the age, and his veterans—capture Richmond and crush out the rebellion in sixty days when the war broke out.

Here is the fourth year of the war, and the miserable, deluded barbarians are no nearer the accomplishment of their purpose than when they first set out. This, of itself, is a great encouragement, calculated to fill our hearts with a never-falling confidence in our final and triumphant success and the mortifying defeat of all the machinations of our enemies for our enslavement.

To one and all we would say not in a boasting mood, but in devout thankfulness to a Power, greater than man, be of good cheer, for the day of your deliverance can't be far off.

Who will undertake to say that the raid of the Tories and Deserters on Morganton and Camp Vance, is not the result of the disturbance which Holden and his co-worker of the Progress, have gotten up in our State within the last two months?

Who will say that they have not given encouragement to the Yankees to make these incursions and destroy property and devastate the land? We have been informed that it was known to be the intention of these out-laws to waste our wheat fields, in order, if possible, to starve the people into submission to the hated and detested government of Abe Lincoln!

Who but savages, yes, worse than savages, resort to such a mode of warfare? The history of the world does not contain an instance where it has been done. It has been left for the boasted civilized Yankee to inaugurate such a warfare.

And when the history of this war comes to be written the Northern Government and its tools will occupy a place in the history of the world which any people, but the covetous and fanatical Yankees would turn from with shame.

To those in our State who are now disturbing the public peace, factiously, we would say take care lest you make to yourselves a name no better than that of the first great traitor in the first struggle for national independence. Holden and Arnold will be synonymous unless he alters his course soon.

General S. F. PATTERSON, of Caldwell county, is announced as a candidate to represent Caldwell, Burke and McDowell counties in the Senate of the next General Assembly.

TODD R. CALDWELL, Esq., of Burke, who was recently announced as a Holden candidate in the same district, has declined running on the ground that Caldwell county is entitled to the Senator, he therefore yields to the claims of Mr. Patterson.

In announcing these facts the Progress says, Gen. PATTERSON is "understood" to be for Mr. Holden. We refer to it for the purpose of expressing our conviction that the Progress is wrong, and that Gen. P. is for Gov. Vance.

We have our information directly on what seemed to be good authority; but to that we have added the hitherto political reputation of Gen. P., and we will not believe he is a Holdenite upon the "understood" assertion of the Progress.

That paper also "understood" that Mr. BORDEN was a Holdenite, and has not, we believe, corrected its statement as to him, although distinctly notified of its error, weeks ago.

One would suppose while reading the Raleigh Standard and Progress, that the Confederacy was free from the hostile tread of a most barbarous and vindictive foe, and that war in its most hideous form had never visited the land and laid waste thousands of our happy homes.

But that peace with all its blessings was every where enjoyed to the fullest extent. Such, we say would be the first thought of the reader did he not know better.

All this arises from the violent and bitter, yet disgraceful political contest now being waged by these two self-consequential papers at the seat of Government—all too for the purpose of forcing upon the people of the State a man for Governor, who has not one single qualification for the place, either moral or political, but is prompted by a selfish and inordinate desire for places which better men than himself ought always to fill.

All we desire, is for the people of the State to remember the former course of this same man Holden. For more than twenty years he has been engaged in slandering by the wholesale the very purest men North Carolina has ever had the honor to say they are North Carolinians.

He lost no opportunity during that time to depreciate such men as Gov. Morehead, Gov. Graham, Gov. Manly, Edwin G. Reade, R. C. Puryear, Hon. N. Boyden and every other prominent gentleman in the State, who did not smile on him, and now has the unblushing effrontery to attempt to push himself forward as worthy to be named in the same connection with them, and is doing his best to produce the impression that these distinguished gentlemen will vote for him!

Nothing is more false. They would as soon vote for any other slanderer as Holden for Governor of North Carolina.

From our knowledge of these gentlemen, we feel warranted in saying not one of them has ever given Holden any reason whatever to suppose so. Their own self-respect would forbid it, and their intense love for the honor of their old Mother would prompt them to turn away with

leathing from even the bare contemplation of such an act.

All know that the demagogical cry about peace by Holden, was gotten up with the hope that he would be entitled to ride into an office which he otherwise could never have even a hope of filling.

We say again to the people of the State beware of this wolf in sheep's clothing. He got you into this frightful war by his trickery and deception, and he will leave you in as bad a box should you be gulled by him a second time, as he did when he was the open advocate of secession. He deceived you once, people of North Carolina,—that was Holden's own fault. If he deceives you again, it will be your fault.

The pursuit of the tory raiders in Burke, terminated on Thursday morning at Yellow Mountain, at a place known as the winding stairs, a narrow foot-way crossing the mountains in Mitchell county.

Many of the troops engaged in the pursuit did some of the best marching but Wednesday on record, having travelled from twenty five to thirty five, and some even fifty miles on foot. It is estimated that not less than six hundred men were called out and in the chase.

Hundreds of these, overcome at different stages of the severe trial of their strength, "fell out" to rest and to return to their respective headquarters; so that out of the whole number, there were not, perhaps, more than one or two hundred infantry who reached the foot of the mountain, and a much smaller number still who participated in the attack on the mountain.

It was conceded by all the men we saw from the scene of the last engagement, that the pursuit ought to have terminated at the foot of the mountain, the advantage of the enemy in position being so great as to enable twenty men to hold in check almost any number of assailants.

Every step up the mountain was an error on our part, as evidenced by the failure to accomplish any good. The way was only a "bride path,"—no vehicle ever passed it—winding and dark with laurel and other mountain trees; and until 9 o'clock Thursday morning was shrouded with a dense fog.

The enemy had the selection of every point from which to deliver their fire on their straggling pursuers; for the nature of the ground, and the wearied, exhausted condition of our infantry precluded the possibility of fleet movements, flanking the enemy or even deploying in face of battle.

The enemy succeeded in carrying off most of their prisoners, white and black, though a large number is known to have escaped from them in the confusion of attacks or under cover of the night, especially of the negroes.

Col. Kirk, the commander of the raiding party, conducted his retreat with admirable skill. He was assisted by two brothers, we learn. They are all from Greenville, Tennessee, of which place or vicinity they are natives.

We have no positive information as to the extent of the damage inflicted on the raiders by our forces. It is believed, however, that several of them were killed, and their bodies, with one exception either carried off or concealed in the mountains.

Signs on the ground, of blood and of dragging, strengthen this belief. Prisoners who escaped from them, said that Col. Kirk had his arm broken by a shot from our men.

The damage on our side consisted in the killing of—Clark of Capt. Freeman's company, and of the wounding of Dr. Pearson in the knee, and of the Hon. W. W. Avery in the groin, both of Morganton, and Lieutenant Fetter, of Camp Vance, in the foot.

Sergeant Seth Bolton and six men of Capt. Freeman's company of Alabamians, acting as skirmishers, were taken prisoners. It was rumored that one of them was killed. A Mr. Duval, a Yankee deserter, and Frank —, a Confederate soldier under sentence at the Garrison in this place, serving with Capt. Freeman's company, were captured, and put under guard of a sentinel; but watching their opportunity sprang on the sentinel, disarmed him, and made their escape, and rejoined their command.

The following persons along the route of the retreating raiders were visited by them on Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning, and robbed of their negroes, horses and mules, guns, money, jewelry, silver ware, and in some cases clothing, viz: John Sudduth, A. H. Erwin, E. J. Erwin, W. C. Erwin, Robert Perkins, Richard Mchesux, T. J. & P. P. Meroney, and

* We have just learned from Capt. Freeman that six of the 7 men that were reported captured, have since rejoined him. The missing man is supposed to have been killed.

were cheering him. The party paused in front of a regiment, and a group collected, which attracted the yankee fire. In an instant, Capt. Hunt's horse fell dead on one side of the General, and the horse of a courier directly on the other.

"Ha, that is paying pretty dear for a little hand-shaking," said the General, "good day, Colonel. Pick yourself up, Hunt, my dear fellow, and let's get out of this."

The last time I ever saw him was at New Hope. He was full of business, and talked little. What a brave and breaking up to the most charming military family in the army!

DEATH OF W. W. AVERY.

The painful intelligence of the death of this distinguished gentleman reached here yesterday evening. He died in Morganton, Sunday, 7 o'clock, A. M., of the wound received in the fight with the tory raiders at Winding Stairs, last Thursday.

MARRIED.

In Rowan co., on the 8th June, by Rev. B. S. Kider, Mr. C. S. BLACKWELDER, Capt. of the Militia, to Miss JANE C. LAWRENCE. Bless the Captain and his wife.

DIED.

In this county, on the 8th May last, MARY R. SHURRIS, aged 19 months, only child of Alfred A. and Susan Shuring.

Salt for Corn.

I HAVE a lot of Salt on consignment from the N. C. Salt Works in Virginia, to exchange for Corn and Oats. Terms, 24 bushels of Corn for 1 of Salt, or 4 bushels of Oats for 1 of Salt.

The Works have been stopped for the last 3 months for want of grain, and will have to stand still until grain can be had. All must admit that it is of the greatest importance to N. C. that these Works go on, otherwise we can't get Salt.

Those wanting to exchange can bring in the grain immediately, as the Salt is ready. Come on Monday or Tuesday to be sure to find me.

J. S. McCUBBINS, w316

To the Magistrates and School Committee of Rowan.

CONSIDERABLE COMPLAINT HAS been made that certificates are issued to soldier's families that are not really in indigent circumstances. I think from the large number of new certificates that have come in within the last 3 months that there is reason for complaint.

It is the duty of every magistrate and school committee in the county, to revoke all certificates that have been improperly issued. Now since harvest is at hand, I am satisfied that one-third of the families that are now drawing from this office could live without it for several months to come; if so, then of course they should be stopped until they become really indigent.

As long as a family can subsist themselves they should not come to this office to draw. The intention of the law is to prevent suffering among helpless families; and there are a great many such families in the county. I know of many families of 5 to 7 small children the father either now in the army or has died there, who have every monthful they eat to buy, and who if not better cared for must suffer.

Now let us give only to those that really need it, and that will enable us to give them more. The way the matter now stands the fund is cut up so small that no one gets enough to do much good.

I hope those having this matter in charge will attend to it at once.

J. S. McCUBBINS, Comj's'n. Salisbury, July 4, 1864. w166

Runaway Negro Woman.

CLARISSA, a black negro woman, aged between 45 and 50 years, (though without grey hairs,) medium size, upper fore teeth gone, left my premises in the eastern part of Rowan, on the night of the 30th June, carrying off with her a child (her own) 7 or 8 years old, a large bundle of clothing, provisions, &c. One of her children belongs to Mr. Turner, in Iredell, who has a Factory; and one other belongs to some one else in the western part of this county.

The subscriber thinks she will try and conceal herself near one of these children. He will pay a liberal reward for the recovery of this woman and child. Any information concerning them addressed to him at Gold Hill, will be thankfully received and will be promptly attended to.

WILBY MORGAN, Sr. 14dp39w166

STOLEN

FROM THE SUBSCRIBER IN DAVIE county on the night of the 29th of June, a clay-bank mare about nine years old. When stolen she was shod before, but without brand. Her shoulders were both slightly sore. When she trots she holds a very low head. I will pay fifty dollars reward for the recovery of the mare, and fifty dollars for the apprehension and confinement of the thief.

My address is Jerusalem, Davie Co., N. C. J. N. CLICK, Sr. June 28th, 1864. 4d37&4w6-pd

Corn! Corn! Wanted.

I WILL exchange one bushel salt for two bushels corn. MICHAEL BROWN, Salisbury, July 4, 1864. 47

CALICOES! CALICOES!!

ANOTHER supply of Calicoes just received and for sale. MICHAEL BROWN, Salisbury, July 4, 1864. 47

FOR SALE AT AUCTION!

25000 LBS. DAMAGED HAY.—WILL be sold at public auction, in the town of Salisbury, N. C., at or near the Government Hay lot, on the 1st Thursday (4th day) of next August, twenty-five thousand pounds (more or less) damaged Hay. This Hay is worth the attention of farmers and those having stock—the most of it can be put to some use.

J. M. GOODMAN, Capt. & A. Q. M. Salisbury, July 4, 1864. 5w2&w41

says Ewell's corps had attacked Hunter, if so, Hunter is in a difficulty, unless movements on afford relief. Rebel rams ran down on the 21st, and threw shells at the Yankee gun-boats across Point Fort Darling. Fight lasted all day. Rebels supposed to have four gun-boats.

The Steamer Hancock, was fired into by the Rebels on York river on the 21st, no considerable damage done. Grant is extending his left, plans concerted for a general assault with the view to obtain possession of the Petersburg, Raleigh and Weldon railroad to cut off supplies from the Southern army.

Lee has strong lines protecting each work detaching the track. A heavy force is massed behind them. The Fifth army corps has lost fifteen hundred since it crossed James river. The Constitutional Convention of Maryland, on the 24th, passed the following article—That hereafter in this State there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except punishment for crime, whereof the parties shall have been fully convicted.

All persons held to service labor as slaves are hereby declared free. In congress a resolution was adopted enquiring of the President if authority had been given any person to induce them to emigrate from Ireland, or Canada for the purpose of entering the army or navy.

Gold on the 14th 210 to 15 nominal. Goldensow, July 3.

The State Journal has the Richmond Whig of the 30th. The following dispatch was received at the War Department: HEADQUARTERS, ARMY NORTHERN, Va., June 28th.

Secretary of War.

The enemy engaged to-day apparently strengthening his line in front of Petersburg and advancing them at some points. His cavalry after being repulsed at Staunton bridge on the afternoon of the 26th, retired in the direction of Christiansville, where they encamped that night.

Next morning continued their march towards Lawrenceville by way of Burkesville, and part camped that night eight miles North-west. The former part appear to be making their way back to the main body of the army.

(Signed) R. E. LEE, Gen.

SHIPMENTS and Issues from Subsistence Department at Salisbury, N. C., by Maj. A. MYERS, Chief Commissary, for the term of about three months.

Table with 4 columns: Month, Bacon, Flour, Corn Meal. Rows for March 20th, April, May, June 20th.

GEN. POLK.

The correspondent of the Augusta Constitutionalist writes: The death of Gen. Polk is still the theme of conversation. It was announced in the yankee army the day after it occurred.

At Resaca Gen. Polk was more than commonly subdued in spirit. At first I attributed this to the fatigue of his march from Demopolis, which had been long, wearisome and exposed, but his health and vigor seemed very robust, and I began to be of the opinion that his mind was uneasy about the situation.

He afterwards told me that he had been in the greatest suspense all day on Sunday. "The enemy, sir," said he, "had it in their power at any moment after the loss of those hills on Saturday night, to burn our bridges and completely cut us off, and I was raked by the thought that they would improve the golden opportunity. But God is with us, sir, God is with us."

It was on Sunday night that we retreated from Resaca. About noon that day, the General took out his lunch (a bit of cold ham and hard tack, and I believe a piece of mutton,) and as I happened to be near him, offered to divide. I thanked him, but declined. "Tut, tut," said he, "I see from your hungry face that you have had no breakfast, and I insist upon it—there's quite enough for both of us."

"Very well, General, but suppose I look up a safer place." The old man looked above him and a brace of shells came screaming along not far off, "certainly, certainly that will be more agreeable."

I found a tree under the hill, came back and reported, and we sought the shelter, where we set to over the luncheon with lively appetites. Presently a shrapnel tore the branches just above us from the trunk, exploding and sending its leaden entrails about us. "Umph!" exclaimed the General, shrugging his shoulders, "you are a nice fellow to send out after a safe place. I guess we'd as well move back to the front."

The day before this he had made a very narrow escape from the enemy's sharpshooters. He went riding with Capt. Hunt, of Hardee's staff, and several of his own military family at the time. They were passing down Chestnut's line, and the Tennesseeans, with whom Gen. Polk had always been a great favorite,