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The type on which the "Old North State" is printed is entirely new. No pains will be spared to make it a welcome visitor to every family. In order to do this we have engaged the services of able and accomplished literary contributors.

POETICAL.
The Confederate Flag.
BY HARRY L. FLASH, OF GALVESTON.
Four stormy years we saw it gleam,
A people's hope—and then re-furled,
Even while its glory was the theme
Of half the world.
The beacon that, with streaming ray,
Dazzled a struggling nation's sight—
Seeming a pillar of cloud by day,
Of fire by night.
They jeer, who trembled as it hung,
Comit-like, blazing the sky—
And heroes, such as Homer sung,
Followed it—to die.
It fell—but stainless as it rose,
Martyred, like Stephen, in the strife;
Passing, like him, girdled with foes,
From death to life.
Fame's trophy, sanctified by tears!
Planted, forever, at her portal;
Folded, true—that then? Four short years
Made it immortal.

WOULD I.
Do you think if I'd a baby,
That I'd let him pull my hair?
Do you think I'd put on collars
Just to let him soil and tear?
Do you think I'd call it pretty
When he bites his little toe?
Yet I've known some silly mothers
With their babies, do just so.
Do you think I'd set him crying
Just to see his cunning frown?
Do you think I'd set him walking
Just to see him tumble down?
Would I call my baby pretty,
When he'd neither teeth nor hair?
Yet I've known some silly mothers
With their babies, think they are.
Would I buy him drums and rattles,
Just to hear him make a crash?
Would I watch him most delighted
Break my mirror all to smash?
Would I smother him in flannels,
Just because his voice was low?
Dose him up with their bella donna?
Silly mothers treat them so.
Would I think his brow Byronic,
Just because it was so bare?
And his head Napoleonic
In its shape—though minus hair?
Could I trace the marks of genius
In his eyebrows, arched and low,
Yet I've known some silly mothers,
With their babies, think just so.
Would I think my baby destined
To become a man of men,
And to govern and control them
By the might of sword or pen?
I dare say these noisy babies
Play the very deuce I know,
And I've seen the wisest women,
With their babies, think just so.

A circular addressed "to the Conservative Republicans of Iowa," calling a State Convention for the purpose of organizing a party to be known as the "National Union Party" has made its appearance. The following is a paragraph from the circular: "We have heretofore been Republicans, but being unable to co-operate with the radical and dominant element of that party in a line of policy inaugurated since the close of the war, and which we believe to be fraught with the most disastrous consequences to the country, we propose to establish a separate organization to be known as the National Union Party."

From the Raleigh Sentinel.
"The Prison Life of Jefferson Davis."
The Diary of Post Surgeon Craven, the medical attendant of Ex-President Davis for the first seven months of his prison life, has just been published, and will be read with intense avidity both in this and the other continent.
The papers, generally throughout the country, are giving copious extracts from this most remarkable book. We have space, to-day, for only one, but may give others hereafter.
The plain, simple, unadorned record of Dr. Craven sustains and corroborates the terrible report of his successor in office, Dr. Cooper.
While it is gratifying to know that, since the report of the latter, the rigors of Mr. Davis' prison-life have been considerably mitigated, it is difficult to conceive that any man—any State prisoner, representing a cause of the magnitude for which Mr. Davis is called upon to suffer,—could have been the victim of such horrible brutality as marked the earlier stages of his confinement.
Such recitals as that which we subjoin,—and which is but one out of many,—recall the picture which the historian has left us of the terrible prison-hours of the hapless Louis XVI.

STANTON'S IRONS.
On the morning of the 23rd, of May, a yet bitter trial was in store for the proud spirit,—a trial severer, probably, than has ever in modern times been inflicted upon any one who had enjoyed such eminence. This morning Jefferson Davis was shackled.
It was while all the swarming camps of the armies of the Potomac, the Tennessee and Georgia,—over two hundred thousand bronzed and laureled veterans,—were preparing for the Grand Review of the next morning, in which, passing in endless succession before the mansion of the President, the conquering military power of the nation was to lay down its arms at the feet of civil authority, that the following scene was enacted at Fort Monroe:
Capt. Jerome E. Titlow, of the Third Pennsylvania Artillery, entered the prisoner's cell followed by the blacksmith of the fort and his assistant, the latter carrying in his hands some heavy and harshly rattling shackles. As they entered, Mr. Davis was reclining on his bed, feverish and weary after a sleepless night, the food placed near to him the preceding day still lying untouched on its tin plate near his bedside.
"Well!" said Mr. Davis as they entered, slightly raising his head.
"I have an unpleasant duty to perform, sir," said Captain Titlow; and as he spoke the senior blacksmith took the shackles from his assistant.
Davis leaped instantly from his recumbent attitude, a flush passing over his face for a moment, and then his countenance growing livid and rigid as death.
He gasped for breath, clutching his throat with the thin fingers of his right hand, and then recovering himself slowly, while his wasted figure towered up to its full height—now appearing to swell with indignation and then to shrink with terror, as he glanced from the captain's face to the shackles— he said slowly and with laboring chest: "My God! You cannot have been sent to iron me!"
"Such are my orders, sir," replied the officer, beckoning the blacksmith to approach, who stepped forward, unlocking the padlock and preparing the fetters to do their office. These fetters were of heavy iron, probably five-eighths of an inch in thickness, and connected together by a chain of like weight. I believe they are now in the possession of Major-General Miles, and will form an interesting relic.
"This is too monstrous," groaned the prisoner, glaring hurriedly round the room, as if for some weapon, or means of self-destruction. "I demand, Captain, that you let me see the commanding officer. Can he pretend that such shackles are required to secure the safe custody of a weak old man, so guarded and in such a fort as this?"
"It could serve no purpose," replied Captain Titlow; "his orders are from Washington, as mine are from him."
"But he can telegraph," interposed Mr. Davis, eagerly; "there may be some mistake. No such outrage as you threaten me with is on record in the history of nations. Beg him to telegraph, and delay until he answers."
"My orders are peremptory," said the officer, "and admit of no delay. For your own sake, let me advise you to submit with patience. As a soldier, Mr. Davis, you know I must execute orders."
"These are not orders for a soldier," shouted the prisoner, losing all control of himself.—"They are orders for a jailor—for a hangman, which no soldier wearing a sword should accept! I tell you the world will ring with this disgrace. The war is over, the South is conquered; I have no longer any country but America, and it is for the honor of America, as for my own honor and life, that I plead against this degradation. Kill me! kill me!" he cried,

passionately, throwing his arms wide open and exposing his breast, "rather than lie on me, and on my people through this insult worse than death."
"Do your duty, Blacksmith," said the officer, walking towards the entrance of the cell, not caring to witness the performance. "It only gives increased pain on all sides, and produces this interview."
As these words the blacksmith advanced with the shackles, and seeing that the prisoner had one foot upon the chair near his bedside, his right hand resting on the back of it, the brawny mechanic made an attempt to slip one of the shackles over the ankle so raised, but, as with the vehemence and strength which frenzy can impart, even to the weakest invalid, Mr. Davis suddenly seized his assailant and hurled him half-way across the room.
On this Captain Titlow turned, and seeing that Davis had backed against the wall for further resistance, began to remonstrate, pointing out in brief, clear language, that this course was madness, and that orders must be enforced at any cost. "Why compel me," he said, "to add the further indignity of personal violence to the necessity of your being ironed?"
"I am a prisoner of war," fiercely retorted Davis; "I have been a soldier in the armies of America, and know how to die. Only kill me, and my last breath shall be a blessing on your head. But while I have life and strength to resist, for myself and for my people, this thing shall not be done."
Hereupon Captain Titlow called in a sergeant and file of soldiers from the next room, and the sergeant advanced to seize the prisoner. Immediately Mr. Davis flew on him, seized his musket and attempted to wrench it from his grasp.
Of course such a scene could have but one issue. There was a short, passionate scuffle. In a moment Davis was flung upon his bed, and before his four powerful assailants removed their hands from him, the blacksmith and his assistant had done their work—one securing the rivet on the right ankle, while the other turned the key on the padlock on the left.
This done, Mr. Davis lay for a moment as if in a stupor. Then slowly raising himself and turning round, he dropped his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking chain seems first to have recalled him to his situation, and dropping his face into his hands, he burst into a passionate flood of sobbing, rocking to and fro, and muttering at brief intervals: "Oh, the shame, the shame!"

Mail Contracts, &c.
The following from Dr. Jobe, the Special Mail Agent for this State, will give the requisite information to our people, in regard to mail contracts, Postmasters, &c.
We are glad to learn that Dr. Jobe is about to visit the Mountain District, in order to facilitate the opening of Post offices and post routes in that section. We are pleased to be able to say, that the Doctor is exerting himself to afford us mail facilities:
OFFICE OF SPECIAL AGENT,
POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
Raleigh, N. C., June 13, '66.
By request of members of the Convention, I publish a short synopsis of the regulations of the Post-Office Department, so that each member may procure a copy for reference.
1. No bid for conveying the mails will hereafter be considered, unless the "test oath" of the bidder is on file at the Department. A contractor must be twenty-one years old to enable him to give a legal bond. The proposals must be signed by the bidder or bidders. The guaranty by not less than two guarantors, and the certificate by a Postmaster or a judge of record.
Place a 5c. revenue stamp on it, and send by mail, direct to Contract Office, Post office Department, Washington, D. C.
2. Persons whose names are sent on for appointments as Postmaster, &c., must be twenty-one, must take the "test oath," which must be sent with the bond after the appointment is made.
3. A lady who has a living husband cannot give a legal bond, therefore cannot be postmistress. Unmarried ladies and widows can. Applications for appointments must be sent to First Assistant Postmaster General.
Old Post-Offices may be moved short distances, to accommodate the neighborhood, without changing the name of the post office.
Any one over 16 years may carry the mail, by taking the "test oath."
I hereby tender my thanks to the members of the Convention, for their cheerful co-operation with me, and for the aid they have given me in establishing mail facilities in various parts of the State.
Hoping, hereafter, gentlemen, to receive more such acts of kindness at your hands, I have the honor to be your obt. servt.
A. JOBE,
Special Agent.

Shameless and Sad.
In the report of Wednesday's debate, in the United States Senate, pending the discussion of the important amendment to the plan of reconstruction introduced by Mr. Doolittle, we find the following passage:
Mr. Sherman said he believed Mr. Doolittle's amendment was right in principle, but he should vote against it, because he felt it his duty to sustain the action agreed upon by his political friends.
It is unnecessary, in this place, to consider the merit of Mr. Doolittle's amendment. It is quite enough for our present purpose that Mr. Sherman believed it to be right in principle, and yet felt himself bound to vote against it to sustain the action agreed upon by his political friends.
The confession was a frank one, but betrays an ignorance of public duty, or an indifference to it, on the part of a senator of the United States, which it is not pleasant to think of, especially at a time when the council in which he sits is entrusted with interests of such awful moment to the people and their posterity as those which engage it now.
If Mr. Sherman was a man of inconsiderable note, or one distinguished among his political fellows as specially shameless and unscrupulous, perhaps his avowal that he holds the obligation to serve his party paramount to the duty which he owes to his country as one of its sworn public servants might be passed over without much comment, as betraying a lack of conscience, striking indeed, but individual and exceptional. He is one of the ablest of the Republican Senators, with a larger experience in public affairs than most of them, and with a better reputation for courage, independence, and honesty. When, therefore, he confessed that he must needs vote against an amendment to the Constitution which he believed to be right in principle, because it conflicted with the schemes of his party associates, we are not to suppose that he is the only gentleman in the present Congress who has sacrificed his convictions of the right on the altar of faction. He simply spoke out what others less bold and more crafty choose and strive to conceal. He put into words a truth which scores of Radicals attest only by their actions.

It has been made manifest more than once during the present session of Congress that the measures of Thaddeus Stevens were as distasteful to some of the Republicans on the floor as the insolent barangues with which he introduced and advocated them. Mr. Raymond, of New York, for instance, has delivered elaborate speeches to show that some of these measures were conceived in iniquity, and were hopeless for good. Mr. Bingham has done likewise, and so, at different times, have many others. But when schemes which they had spent their breath in opposing reached a vote, they have uniformly failed to muster the courage requisite to do the bidding of conscience in defiance of the commands of party. The frown of Stevens has been potent enough to coerce their support of measures which his logic had failed to convince them were right, and which heart and reason alike told them were wrong. It is impossible to estimate how many others, who were unable or did not choose to speak in protest, felt their restive, rhetorical associates, and filtered as they did in the decisive moment.
When we consider that Congress is employed upon no less a work than the reconstruction of this Government, and has undertaken to remodel the law given us by our fathers; that the changes which are under discussion are of the most vital character, and look to a revolution in our political system at least as radical as that effected when the Constitution was substituted for the Articles of Confederation, it is indeed a startling and melancholy thought, that the spirit of partisanship has subverted and overridden the spirit of patriotism in the great council of the nation. Fancy, in the convention which framed the Constitution, Roger Sherman, or James Madison, or Benjamin Franklin, or Robert Morris, or John Rutledge, or Alexander Hamilton, or any one of that glorious company of patriots, standing up in the majestic presence of Washington and declaring that while he believed that one of the proposed articles of the great law was right in principle, he must vote against it because he must sustain his political party. Yet that is precisely what Mr. Sherman did in the Senate of the United States last Wednesday, unrebuked and unanswered, and it is because demagogues of his kind have undertaken to make the work which those statesmen of old did, in good conscience and for all time, conform to the needs of their party and embody its passions, that we tremble for the future of these States and mourn over their proud and vanished past.—Philadelphia Age.

In Indiana the Radicals have been defeated in most of the Republican conventions.
The storm which visited Baltimore on Sunday afternoon caused serious damage to a number of residences there.

Medical Conspiracy.
The Washington Republican, [Admin.] of yesterday, in its leading editorial, alleges the existence of a treasonable conspiracy on the part of a certain political faction at the North. It says:
It is nothing less than a conspiracy to override the Constitution under the guise of a new construction of the second paragraph of the first section of article II of that instrument, which is in these words: "Each State shall appoint, in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors, equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled in the Congress."
The new construction is that no State is entitled to appoint any electors which shall not have Senators and Representatives in Congress at the time. Starting out upon this unsound hypothesis, the conspirators resolved that no Senators and Representatives from eleven States whose inhabitants were concerned in the recent rebellion should be admitted to seats in Congress until after 1868!
This rebellion is the key-note to the obstinate refusal of Congress to admit to their rightful seats Senators and Representatives whose loyalty was never doubted, and to the organized opposition in Congress to what is known as THE PRESIDENT'S plan of restoration.
Referring to the various pretences assigned by the Radicals for excluding Southern representatives, the Republican declares "that none of these reasons control the question a single hour. Only the idea that an unrepresented State cannot have electors of President and Vice President does!"
Repudiating as an absurdity the theory that the electoral voice of a State depends upon its full and actual representation in Congress, instead of upon the number of representatives to which the State is entitled, the Republican says that the conspiracy has yet another feature. It is held that if the Southern States should send in their electoral votes, the simple refusal of the President of the Senate to open the certificates would suffice to effect their legal exclusion. The comments of the Republican upon this are worthy to be pondered:
"We cannot contemplate any attempt to stifle the electoral voice of a State by such means without the most painful apprehensions. We greatly mistake the temper of our people if it would not provoke a conflict quits as irrepressible, if not as bloody, as that which has just terminated."

Secretaries of the Treasury.
The Treasury Department was created by act of Congress approved September 2, 1789. The following list of Secretaries from the creation of the Department, drawn from official records, with date of appointment, State from which appointed, together with the year of birth, and, if not surviving, the year of death, except in two or three cases where the date of birth or death has not been learned, will be found worth preservation. We have not seen so full a schedule published in any book:

NAME	BORN	DIED
A. Hamilton, N. Y.	Sep. 11, 1757	1804
G. Wolcott, Conn.	Feb. 3, 1756	1833
W. Dextor, Mass.	May 31, 1780	1815
A. Gallatin, Pa.	Jan. 26, 1761	1849
G. W. Campbell, Tenn.	Feb. 9, 1804	1768
A. J. Dallas, Pa.	Oct. 6, 1814	1817
J. H. Crawford, Ga.	March 8, 1817	1772
R. B. Nash, Pa.	March 6, 1827	1780
S. D. Ingham, Pa.	March 8, 1829	1773
L. M. Lane, Del.	May 9, 1833	1798
W. B. Eustis, Pa.	May 29, 1833	1780
R. B. Taney, Md.	(not confirmed by the Senate)	1864
Sept. 23, 1835	1777	1864
L. Woodbury, N. H.	June 28, 1834	1783
T. Ewing, Ohio	March 5, 1831	1789
W. Forward, Pa.	Sept. 18, 1841	1798
J. M. Spencer, N. Y.	March 8, 1845	1787
G. M. Bibb, Ky.	June 15, 1846	1784
R. J. Walker, Miss.	March 8, 1845	1801
W. M. Meredith, Pa.	March 8, 1849	1801
T. Corwin, Ohio	July 23, 1850	1794
J. Guthrie, Ky.	March 7, 1852	1783
H. Cobb, Ga.	March 6, 1857	1795
P. F. Thomas, Md.	Dec. 12, 1860	1810
J. A. Dix, N. Y.	Jan. 11, 1861	1788
S. P. Chase, Ohio	May 5, 1861	1863
W. Patterson, Me.	June 1, 1864	1808
McCulloch, Ind.	May 7, 1868 (a native of Maine)	—

A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT ON THE RECONSTRUCTION QUESTION.
Washington, June 22.—The President sent into Congress to-day the following message in relation to the reconstruction amendment to the Constitution:
To the Senate and House of Representatives:
I submit to Congress a report of the Secretary of State, in whom was reposed the confidential responsibility of the 15th instant, respecting the application of the Legislature of the State of Texas to the Secretary of the Convention of the United States, and the Convention of the United States certified copies of the Joint Resolution passed on the 13th instant, proposing an amendment to the Constitution.
Even in ordinary times any question of amending the Constitution must be justly regarded as of paramount importance.—This importance at the present time is enhanced by the fact that the joint resolution was not submitted by the two Houses for the approval of the President; and that of the thirty-six States which constitute the Union, eleven are excluded from representation in either house of Congress, although, with the single exception of Texas, they have been entirely restored to all their functions as States, in conformity with the organized law of the land, and have appeared at the National Capitol by Senators and Representatives, who have applied for and have been refused admission to the vacant seats; nor have the sovereign people of the nation been afforded an opportunity of expressing their views upon the important question which the amendment involves. Grave doubts, therefore, naturally and justly arise as to whether the action of Congress is in harmony with the sentiments of the people, and whether State Legislatures elected without reference to such an issue should be called upon by Congress to decide respecting the ratification of the proposed amendment. Waiving the question as to the Constitutional validity of the proceedings of Congress upon the joint resolution proposing the amendment, or as to the merits of the article which it submits through the Executive department to the Legislatures of the States, I deem it proper to observe that the steps taken by the Secretary of State, as detailed in the accompanying report, are to be considered as purely ministerial, and in no sense whatever committing the Executive to an approval or a recommendation of the amendment to the State Legislatures or to the people. On the contrary, a proper appreciation of the letter and spirit of the Constitution, as well as of the interests of the national order, harmony and union, and due deference for an enlightened public judgment, may at this time suggest a doubt whether any amendment to the Constitution ought to be proposed by Congress and passed upon by the legislatures of the States for final decision, until after the admission of such loyal Senators and representatives of the now unrepresented States as have been or may hereafter be chosen in conformity with the Constitution and laws of the United States.
ANDREW JOHNSON.

Accompanying the message of the President is the report of the Secretary of State announcing that he had, in conformity with the proceeding which had been adopted by him, in 1865, in regard to these proposed and afterwards adopted Congressional amendments to the Constitution of the United States concerning the prohibition of slavery, transmitted certified copies of the joint resolution to the Governors of the several States, together with a certificate and circular letter.

It may well be a cause of congratulation to every American, that in only one year after the close of a disastrous and terribly costly war, the Committee of Ways and Means in our Congress should feel at liberty to recommend the cutting down of one-fifth of our national taxes, considering that reduction fully justified by the state of the Treasury. It is a solid and unanswerable argument in favor of our national strength and resources.

The ordinary method of crushing large masses of cast iron into fragments are both cumbersome and expensive, but the new French method consists in drilling a hole in the mass of cast iron for about one-third its thickness, filling this with water, closing it with a steel plug, which fits accurately, and letting the ram of a pile-driver fall on the plug. The very first blow splits up the mass.
Five car loads of rail iron arrived by the Montgomery and West Point railroad a few days ago for the destitute of Alabama. They were a part of the proceeds of the fair originated and so successfully carried through by the noble ladies of Baltimore. Their generous conduct will never be forgotten by the people of this and other unfortunate Southern States.—Montgomery Advertiser.

A company is being formed in Atlanta to erect an opera house at a cost of \$70,000.

The storm which visited Baltimore on Sunday afternoon caused serious damage to a number of residences there.

In Indiana the Radicals have been defeated in most of the Republican conventions.

The Washington Republican argues that the natural result of the Radical policy is to throw the Southern people upon themselves and their own resources, for sympathy and for prosperity. The tax on cotton, for instance, will prompt them to manufacture what they grow, instead of sending it to Lowell. The Republican argues that the South will thus be built up into a strong power.

We have never doubted that practically the South has been injured by the absorbing devotion of its leading minds to political pursuits. If it had bestowed a title of the energy upon industrial development that it has upon federal politics, it would be as prosperous and great as a section, as its wisdom and valour have made the United States as a nation. The Radical legislation, therefore, which is expected to retard and injure it, may have exactly the opposite effect. It may compel the South to turn its attention exclusively to the development of its wonderful resources, and if this is the result, it will be a blessing in disguise.—Balt. E. Transcript.