

THE DAILY PROGRESS.

VOL. VI. RALEIGH, TUESDAY, APRIL 18, 1865. NO. 132.

CALENDAR.

Calendar table showing days of the week and dates for the months of 1865.

TABLES OF DISTANCES.

Tables of distances between various locations, including Wilmington and Weldon, Raleigh and Gaston, and Richmond and Danville.

A NOVEL. TO BE READ IN FIVE MINUTES.

Moblight evening—shady grove— Two young people touch in love; Heroine with great wealth endowed, Hero handsome, poor, and proud; Truth eternal—hearts united—

Morning in the East looks ruddy— Scene—Young lady's father's study. Hero, with his hat in hand, Comes her ditty to demand; Angry parents storm—abuse—

Time—A moonlight night once more, Scene—Outside the lady's door. Lover, with half-broken heart, Swears he'll rather die than part.

Old man sickly—sends for child— All forgiven—reconciled; Young man making money fast— Old man's blessing—dies at last.

LIGHTS UPON MOULTRIE AND SUMTER.

A telegram says that lights are soon to be kindled on Sumter and Moultrie. Are these forts not ablaze with light now? A death illumination glared out from behind the palmetto ramparts of old Moultrie in old revolutionary days.

Place a light upon Sumter! She is too luminous from her record. We can see her now brought out in loyal relief against the glare of Beauregard's bombardment. Sumter will never be dark while the name of Lincoln and Anderson are remembered.

Sumter is scarred and seamed by the myriad blows of friend and foe; but does any one think that a flame need be kindled upon her walls that she may be seen by the world. To every Union child Sumter is a luminous point.

"The Land of the Free, and the Home of the Brave." Sumter and Moultrie may become luminous guides to mariners from caelestium lights; but if these are never kindled, the memory of these strongholds will shine while treason is hated and liberty is loved.

THE DAILY STANDARD.

Mr. Holden issued the first number of the Daily Standard yesterday morning. The Standard is right now and has been right all the time.

The revolution has failed. Mr. Lincoln has made good his declaration that he would "hold, occupy, and possess" the forts and other property of the United States, and that he would enforce the laws of the nation.

It is well known that the Governor was elected by force and fraud, and that, while many, and indeed nearly a majority of the members of the Legislature are good and true men, yet the same force and fraud prevailed to a greater or less extent in the elections for the Legislature.

By a late arrival from Matamoras, we learn some of the particulars that led to the closing of the United States Consulate of that place. Prior to the first of December, 1864, Mr. L. Pierce was the accredited commercial agent of the United States resident in Matamoras.

Let the new order of things bear the full stamp of the popular will and the popular confidence. Nothing less, it seems to us, can quiet dissatisfaction, restore confidence, create harmony, and put our people once more on the high road, under the old flag, to the full enjoyment of all that prosperity and happiness which they lost by the forced secession of the State.

IDAHO.

"Archy Medes," an eccentric cuss, whose bank remittances failed to arrive, through some unaccountable and chronic derangement of the mails, and whose "gall" was unable to see it when he hunted at matrimony, but married a richer "feller" within a week of his rejection, flipped a copper to decide between Prussia acid and Idaho.

The journey here is a very pleasant one. A person has at least one chance out of ten of not getting scalped by the Indians; one out of twenty-five of not getting all his horses and provisions "confiscated" by the same industrious marauders, and having to foot it a few hundred miles without anything to eat but Buffalo grass and your old boots; and not over half of the voyagers get frozen to death in the mountains, or die of fever on the plains.

On arriving here, I found the highest state of civilization and refinement existing among the inhabitants. Instead of leaving disputes to the arbitrament of law, with its quibbling and uncertainties, all differences are settled by the revolver and bowie-knife; a method which has a great many advantages over the old one: being far more speedy and certain, and a great saving of time, cost and expense.

These great auxiliaries of civilization, gaming houses and whisky shops, are very abundant, and afford ample opportunities to the inhabitants for spending their time and money with great advantage to themselves.

and, water being considered unhealthy, is never drunk when whiskey can be obtained.

The mineral resources of this territory are inexhaustible—I am told. "Gold is so plenty that the miners gather it up in basketfuls; pieces smaller than marbles, are considered 'small potatoes,' not worth gathering. I hear that they shoe horses with the precious metal out at the mines, and it is far more easy of access than at Pike's Peak, which I understand miners are abandoning in despair, as they had to dig through a strata of solid silver four feet thick before they could reach it.

A few examples will suffice to give you an idea of the wonderful productiveness of the soil: What I supposed to be a large pumpkin, proved on examination to be a gooseberry. A friend of mine informs me that a few years ago he planted a piece of a door-sill from which sprang up a three-story house with slate roof, green window blinds, chimneys, cellar, furniture, &c., complete—the same gentleman showed me a large Newfoundland dog, which he assures me he raised in the same manner, from the stump of a tail.

PARTICULARS OF THE CLOSING OF THE AMERICAN CONSULATE AT MATAMORAS.

By a late arrival from Matamoras, we learn some of the particulars that led to the closing of the United States Consulate of that place. Prior to the first of December, 1864, Mr. L. Pierce was the accredited commercial agent of the United States resident in Matamoras. He has obtained his ex-quarter from Juarez, and his official position has been recognized by the imperial government as having been established prior to the new regime.

He then wrote to the Secretary of State, at the City of Mexico, a statement of the case, and received in reply an order to direct that the United States consulate at Matamoras be closed at once. This letter was received on the day the news of the capture of Fort Fisher reached Matamoras.

Mr. Pierce left Matamoras on the 10th, with the intention of returning soon. For some time previous to leaving Mexico Mr. Pierce had been engaged in official correspondence with General Mejia, on the subject of delivering up alleged fugitives to the rebel authorities at Brownsville. In reply to protests against this practice the General answered that he only order'd the return of those guilty of some crime of magnitude, and that this was done under an extradition treaty.

they hope to call in the aid of France, and thus bring the weight of that power to bear on the rebel side in the great contest that has been waged four years, and with results so unexpected and disheartening to the rebels. The refusal of our Government to recognize Maximilian is artfully used by public enemies in this country to serve their ends, and stir up a feeling of resentment against this country in Mexico. This appears to be the cause of all the difficulty.

MILITARY GOVERNMENT OF THE CITY.

The Standard is indebted to the politeness of Captain H. Anderson and Adjutant Horace R. Abbott, of the 180th Ohio, for the following roster of the Officers of that Regiment, together with the staff of Brigadier Gen. Stiles, whose brigade is now on garrison duty in this place, and also for the names of the Colonels commanding the other regiments in Gen. Stiles' brigade.

Col Willard Warner, (Provost Marshal,) Office at Capitol. Jno W Walker, A A General. Capt Miller, Inspector General. Capt Powell, Quartermaster. Lt Stuart, Commissary. Licut B B Pritchard and Licut Todd, Aid-de-Camp.

ROSTER OF COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, 180th OHIO VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, CAMPED IN NASH SQUARE.

HEAD QUARTERS, 180th O. V. I. Raleigh, N. C., April 16th, 1865. Col Willard Warner, (Provost Marshal,) Office at Capitol. Licut Col John T Wood. Surgeon Frank E Powers. Assistant Surgeon James N Bolard. Col John D Case. Adjutant Horace R Abbott. Quartermaster, Harlan C Walker.

HORACE R. ABBOTT.

LIFE IS NOT AN EMPTY DREAM. O, tell me not in mournful strain That life is but an "empty dream." A lonely, barren desert plain, For things are not as they seem.

The world around is gay and bright, The flowers bloom along our way, The sun dispels the gloom of night, And turns the darkness into day.

The merry birds around us sing, And warble notes of sweetest song; The very woods with music ring, The "lonely woods" with rattling throng.

Behold the lambs as they race Upon the lovely green meadow, Go gaze on Nature's happy face, And let no ill thy joy mar.

Behold the lively Earth's domain, With rare and varied beauties decked, It gives no note of mournful strain, No sigh of spirits combat and weaked.

But everywhere in gladness spread— Above, around, and joy and power, And lowliness, which we tread, Bids all our melancholy cease.

This life overflows with joy and bliss, Substantial hopes and living thought, And ought no happiness to miss, But discontentment with our lot.

Ah! why repine over faded hope, O'er sigh at seeming wretched fate, When mortals may with angels cope, For bliss beyond this earthly state?

Look up, ye broken-hearted ones! Repair not in the road of pain, There is a prize for the who wins, Beyond these scenes of mortal strain.

'Tis here that we must all prepare, For future happiness or woe, And were it not for earthly care, We ne'er the bliss of Heaven could know.

Muncie, March 2, 1865. MR. H. W. MILLER'S BOARDING HOUSE.