

Written for the Raleigh Progress. EARTH'S JUBILEE

The clash of arms has ceased, prospective, And the drum and fife beat hushed To call to battle those whose hands Were taught to war—and men who once Were ever willing to unsheath The fratricidal sword stand 'gast, To think the death conflict o'er; For, in the purple pain no more The golden offers cling to charm The wretched brains.

No more!— How sad the thought indeed to them, No more to reap a harvest grain, From bloody fields of wretched hate, Whose brother wrong in brother's right Plunged deep within the leader's fate To find the vital of his kin! But, God be praised, the night is o'er Of horror foul and agonizing scenes, Now breaks away as dawn begins With softest light to get the sky To bless a nation cursed by wrong, Of kingdoms small an Empire great, Whose monarchs claim by pedigree A right to hold the chain of man.

Such is indeed its mellow light, That to our minds a pleasing scene, Gives transport to our souls, and brings Predestined consciousness to self Of peace; when, rather than commit A wrong on human bliss, we'd die

God grant the day begin may bring A lasting, bidding peace, and bring Back to Mars his implements Of hurt, till Juno's shell find To respect her posture grand Of earth's demones so admired, And falling near the fount of life, So every vital drop run out, And leave her body but a curse, Then when the day is ushered in— And the blisful night is past, When sweet-fallen lay their souls aside And muskets non-projectile cast— When weapons all no more are known For angry use, but lay secure In armoury, then, then it shall be When Earth have a jubilee.

This one desire may Heaven decree, And grant to our America, That soon the day desired may be, Our own, our posterity's. P. D. C. 134th N. Y. S. Vol. Tuesday, April 18th 1865.

[From the Chicago Tribune, April 4, 1865.]

NORTH CAROLINA UNIONISTS. WHO THEY ARE AND WHAT THEY ARE.

MONTREZUMA, Iowa, March 31, 1865.

Editors Chicago Tribune:—I see published in your paper of the 20th ult., what purports to be "a list of Senators and Representatives and other public men throughout the South, who are in favor of reconstruction on the basis of the Union and the Constitution," in which several mistakes occur as to the list from North Carolina, which, by your permission, I propose to correct, and upon which indulge in some explanatory remarks.

The list as published, recites the following names and in the following order: Wm. A. Graham, Senator; Robert R. Badger, M. C., which should be Assistant Clerk of the Senate of State Legislature; James M. Leach, Jos. Turner, M. C., S. G. Quinsey, W. T. Dortch, Senator, J. T. Leach, M. C., T. C. Fuller, M. C., John A. Gilmer, M. C., Gov. Vance, and W. W. Holden, editor of the N. C. Standard.

Ex-Governor W. A. Graham, as I suppose every reading man, at least in the United States, knows, was an ultra Whig under the old political classification, and always a violent opposer of secession up to the time when it became absolutely necessary for North Carolina to take a decided stand for or against the Government. After she had seceded it was very difficult to get a public opinion from him up to the time when it became a fixed fact that emancipation was to be one of the objects to be accomplished by the Federal Government, in connection with the suppression of the rebellion. Then it became evident that Mr. Graham was getting more in harmony with the Confederate Government—so apparent was this that the North Carolina Legislature, then as now, composed of a majority of out-spoken secessionists, and lukewarm conservatives, elected him to a seat in the Confederate States Senate. Since which time, prompted by his unyielding pride of opinion and innate aristocratic sentiments and feelings, he has gradually grown more and more a secessionist until when your correspondent left Raleigh, N. C., he was considered by his old political friends as having fully surrendered himself up to the Davis faction, head and heart, boot and spur, except in so far as freeing the negroes was concerned.

Mr. Badger is a young man of some promise, a son of Hon. Geo. B. Badger, of Raleigh, N. C., former U. S. Senator from that State. Young Badger volunteered in the service early in the struggle, and was acting as staff officer in General Lee's army with rank of major, when he was elected assistant clerk of the North Carolina Senate at its late organization. He is correctly represented in the list referred to.

Jas. M. Leach was a member of the old Congress, and notwithstanding he with the rest of the North Carolina delegation, seceded from that body in 1861, and, I believe, went into the army a short time as captain, is nevertheless a good and true man, and has always been a cordial hat of secession and secessionists.

Josiah Turner is a prominent lawyer of Orange county, and is a now member, having been

THE DAILY PROGRESS.

VOL. VI. RALEIGH, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1865. NO. 136

ected at the last term. The last I knew of his war sentiments, he was for "fighting to absolute subjugation" sooner than "submit to the hated Government." If he is "for peace on the basis of the Constitution, laws and Union," as they now exist, he has undergone a very radical change since his speech in Raleigh a year ago.

W. T. Dortch is a secessionist of the deepest shade, from the hottest nest of secedors, Goldsboro, Wayne county, North Carolina, where he actually disgraced his position by stamping the county to defeat the election of J. A. Everett, Esq., a respectable lawyer of the place, who was polling for a seat in the House of Commons in the State Legislature, and succeeded by a small majority by intimidating his hearers in his public harangues with threats of military arrests and political bastinings in the event of their supporting him. Mr. Dortch would consider himself endlessly disgraced if it were generally believed that he was a submissionist.

Dr. J. T. Leach is one of the firmest private citizens in the Confederacy. He makes no pretensions to superior statesmanship; but for sound judgment and exalted patriotism he has few superiors, and for unwavering fidelity to principle and justice, none. It was for these virtues the people selected him in preference to the celebrated political gambler, Duncan K. McRae, his opponent, hoping he might be able in some way to assuage the surging billows at Richmond, and thus save the South from inundation and endless ruin. He labored hard and faithfully as the journals of Congress will show, but alas! he was powerless to accomplish good. The legions of devils having emerged from the swine that were choked in the sea and entered into Jeff. and his satellites, no power earthly could save the sinking ship.

Mr. Leach has two or three hundred negroes on his farm in Johnston county, of which Smithfield is the Court House, who have no doubt made good their escape to Gen. Sherman's lines ere this, but there is no man in the Confederacy who will more cheerfully render up that amount of wealth, provided it will restore peace and quiet to his distracted country and stop the awful flow of human gore, than will Hon. J. T. Leach.

T. C. Fuller is a young man of very decided promise. He has but recently appeared in public life, but bids fair to be quite a prominent and useful man, and, I believe, is truly represented in the publication referred to.

John A. Gilmer is a Whig of the old school, and was a seceding member of the old Congress. I have no doubt that Mr. Gilmer has often sorely repented for his course in 1861, and has vainly wished himself and colleagues back in the United States Congress. But that sin, like all others, may be repented of and peradventure forgiven, but the blot will still remain to mar and deface the beauty of his political escutcheon for all time to come. If Mr. G. is for submitting to the Federal Government (which I do not believe), his mind has undergone a considerable change since he canvassed his district for the position he now holds.

Gov. Vance comes next, in the order of the list, and a more rabid war man did not exist south of Mason and Dixon's line, in December last: so extreme was he, that it was actually surprised he had been sleeping with Jeff. Davis. He, also, is a seceding member of the old Congress, having been elected by the old Whig party to fill the vacancy occasioned by the promotion of T. L. Clingman to the Senatorship. Gov. V. is a man of something more than ordinary talent and by dint of energy has attained to some considerable degree of general information, but is very deficient in literary attainment and those finer embellishments of mental culture—elegance and refinement—which characterize a truly great man. He is a rough, uncouth mountaineer, a self-willed, over-bearing monarchist, or despot at heart, and one of the most consummate demagogues in the State of North Carolina.

W. W. Holden, "laet but not least," is the editor of the United States Standard, a political newspaper of long standing and wide circulation, formerly devoted to the advocacy of the Democratic party. Mr. Holden is a man of superior intellectual faculties, of thorough training, having been educated to the law, a sound thinker, cogent reasoner and forcible writer, and having been in public for more than twenty years, is thoroughly posted in men and measures, and well informed in political and governmental science. He was sent by his party as a delegate to the Charleston Convention, where he distinguished himself for his earnest, able and untiring efforts to thwart the schemes of the Yancy and Rhett party, and to secure the nomination of a national candidate, that is, a man who would represent the interests alike of both North and South, believing that the putting forward of a sectional candidate would result in the rupture of the Union, and entail the horrors which we have witnessed. At Baltimore, when the Breckinridge wing seceded, he remained in the old panel. As a member of the convention that passed the seceding ordinance, South Carolina on one hand and Virginia on the other, having joined the rebellious crew and taken up arms against the constituted authorities, he with seething heart and dampened eyes, like many others of his honest, but un-guided colleagues, pressed, as they conceived by the unavoidable force of circumstances, very reluctantly subscribed his name to that unfortunate and ruinous document. He very soon saw his mistake, but too late to retract his steps. He saw with sorrow and chagrin that the agents selected to administer the remedy intended to heal the sore in the body politic which threatened the life of slavery were worse than the disease itself; and that unless Davis and his coadjutors could be arrested in their mad career nothing but anarchy, with a slave aristocracy, or disgraceful subjugation, with slavery destroyed, awaited the Southern people. Entertaining these sentiments,

and being animated by the heart of a patriot and philanthropist, he set himself to the task of trying to abate the fury of the storm, and prosecuted his work to an extent that came well nigh endangering his own life on several occasions. Mr. Holden is emphatically for peace under the old flag, slavery or no slavery. So are a number of other prominent men in North Carolina, among whom I would mention Hon. Robert P. Dick, Hon. Thos. Settle, Jr., Hon. R. S. D. Howell, Hon. J. B. Shepherd, J. L. Pennington, editor of the Progress, and a host of others, whose names might be given. But as for vouching for Mr. Graham, Mr. Dortch, Mr. Gilmer and Governor Vance, your correspondent begs to be excused. Ikk.

ORIGIN OF THE STARS AND STRIPES.

From an exchange, published before the war, we clip the following article. It possesses much historical interest and will doubtless have, for most of our readers, the attraction of novelty:

Speculations have often been indulged in about the origin—that is from whence came the idea of the stars and stripes composing our national flag. Whoever has an opportunity of examining the illustrated pedigree of the Washington family, will be struck with the idea in a moment that the coat of arms of Washington furnished the flag of the country which his generalship made independent of the flag of St. George, and entitled to wear one of her own. The pedigree of Gen. Washington, traced and illuminated by Mr. Gwilt Mapleson, carries back his descent to William de Herthurn, Lord of the Manor of Washington, in the county of Durham, England. From him descended John Washington, of Whitefield, in the time of Richard III, and ninth in descent from the said John, was George, the first President of the United States. The mother of John Washington, who emigrated to Virginia in 1657, and who was great grand mother to the General, was Eleanor Hastings, grand-daughter to Francis, second Earl Huntingdon. She was the descendant, through Lady Huntington, of George, Duke of Clarence, brother of King Edward IV., and King Richard III., by Isabel Nevil, daughter and heiress of Richard, Earl of Warwick, the Kingmaker. Washington, therefore, as well as the descendants of that marriage, are entitled to quarter the arms of Hastings—Pole, Earl of Salisbury, Plantagenet, Scotland, Mortimer, Earl of March, Nevil, Montagu, Beauchamp, Devereux. The pedigree, which is full and accurate in regard to dates, gives as it were, an epitome of the history of the family. It is surrounded by a border, ornamented by the shields of arms, implanted by different ancestors in right of their wives, as well as some of the quarterings borne by their descendants. The coat of arms of the first John Washington was composed of three stars and three stripes, which form a part of all heraldic bearings of the family ever since. George Washington was entitled to use his ensign upon a flag in the army which he commanded; and in all probability the first one ever made in America was composed of three stars and three stripes, which those who were versed in heraldry would at once recognize as the proper colors of the Commander-in-Chief of the Revolutionary army—the flag of Washington. In time, ten other stars were added and the flag of Washington became the flag of the thirteen United Colonies. While individuals still live who might have seen the first Washington standard unfurled, or who helped to swell the shout that went up to Heaven when the thirteen stars first spread to the breeze over the thirteen United States—behold! the figures are transposed—thirteen has changed to thirty-two—a tenfold multiplicity from the origin of the flag; and few are aware, as they uncover the head to honor the name of Washington, and send up shout after shout as the stars and stripes are unfurled to the breeze, that the flag they adore is the flag of the name they would honor—the stars and stripes of the arms and standard of Washington. "Our flag is (still) there," and the name of its founder is still here, in our hearts—in the hearts of all the people of the United States, over whom, until the name is forgotten, may no other flag ever wave, than the stars and stripes of Washington.

THE NOBILITY OF LABOR.

Extract from an address delivered by W. W. Holden, at Fayetteville, N. C., November 3d, 1865:

I have said, fellow citizens, that agriculture is the chief pursuit of man, yet it is dependent on, and indissolubly connected with the mechanic arts. They exist together, they flourish together or they languish and decline together. Slight neglect, injustice, and you injure the other. If the farmer feeds us, the mechanic clothes us. If the farmer looks to the soil for support, and for sustenance for others, he looks to it and labors in it with the implements which the mechanic has placed in his hands. Every ship that sails; every fortification that towers along the deep; every improvement upon our rivers, lakes and seas; every town and city that adorns the surface of the world; every temple dedicated to law, art, science, and religion; every telegraph wire, annihilating space; every steam-car, uniting the interest and sympathies of distant communities; every telescope, sweeping the heavens and bringing other worlds largely before our vision; every microscope, revealing the hidden wonders of the world around us; every printed book, which informs, instructs, delights and elevates the mind; every fabric and contrivance which contributes to our convenience and comfort, or which protects us from the heat of summer and the cold of winter, is the direct result of mechanical ingenuity, industry and skill.

Let no man be ashamed of mechanical labors.—Some of the greatest and best men that ever graced the earth with their presence, were mechanics. The hard hand of toil is infinitely more honorable than the soft hand of sloth and luxury. Rather let the mechanic be proud of his skill, of his industry, and of his usefulness to society. Let him honor his vocation, and his vocation will honor him. The true test of merit is in the performance of duty in whatsoever situation we may be placed. Tried by this test, the mechanics and working men of North Carolina are the equals of any and all others. Be true, gentlemen mechanics, to yourselves, to your country, and to your God. Be loyal to your State and to its interests, as you always have been, and as your brother mechanics were before you, who followed Washington, the farmer, and Greene, the Blacksmith, and Morgan, the wagoner, and Sherman, the shoemaker, and Franklin, the printer, in the war of independence. Remember that you are now a power in the State; and that common Schools and intellectual improvements are constantly increasing your intelligence, your influence and your power. Remember that labor of all kinds, rightly appreciated and justly protected and rewarded, is the happiest temporal inheritance of man. Its fruits are seen everywhere, fertilizing, gladdening and blessing the earth. Labor, of whatever kind, is the life of the State. When it prospers, all interests flourish; when it languishes, all interests decline. Let us, then, cherish, encourage and honor it; and let the mechanic, whose interests and destinies are inseparably associated with those of the farmer, resolve to do their full part in advancing the prosperity and augmenting the glory of our good old State.

The Fall of Richmond.

There was great rejoicing throughout the North at the announcement of the fall of Richmond, the press and people everywhere being jubilant at the near approach of peace.

The following extract is from the Chicago Tribune of the 4th instant:

The rebel citadel has fallen. Richmond is ours! The news sped through the country yesterday on the wings of lightning, and lighted up the nation with a blaze of glory. Four years ago this month the rebellion was inaugurated at Charleston, in the smoke of cannon hurling shot and shell at Fort Sumter. Four years ago this month loyal men vowed eternal war upon the traitors who dared to drag the stars and stripes in the dust. Four years ago this month the nation entered into a solemn covenant never to lay down its arms till the very nest of treason should be reached and crushed. The vow has been fulfilled, the covenant has been kept. The head and front of the rebellion has been reached and smitten with the mailed hand of the loyal North. Of all the places hateful to God and man, Richmond has been, for four long years, the most abhorred and detested. Not even Charleston, with all its crimes, has been so odious. Apart from its distinction as the rebel capital, it has embodied the spirit of secession, its press has been so infuriated and the people so possessed with the devil of rebellion, that no other spot of earth can bear comparison with it for all the distinguishing marks of abomination. Upon it has been centered the animosity of every loyal heart; against

it have been directed the most powerful armies of the Union; in its defense have been collected the utmost resources and ability of the Confederacy; around it have fallen thousands of the bravest and best of the land; while in its fate, it may be said that the whole world has felt an absorbing interest.

Richmond has fallen, and a day of jubilee has come to the whole nation. We do well to rejoice, for this is the greatest event that ever happened to us as a people. It makes little difference which way the remnant of Lee's army has gone. If Richmond could not be held, nothing can be. The struggle may continue for a brief period, but it will be a hopeless and futile contest. The heart has been reached. The rebellion is among the things of the past. From the ashes of the rebel capital will rise a new life to the United States of America. Freedom will henceforth be the crown and glory of the Republic. The golden age of America will date from the 8d of April, 1865, when the flag of the Union was restored upon the battlements of Richmond, and future generations shall look back to it with grateful reverence. Thanks be to God who giveth the victory! Thanks to the great captain who led our hosts to this last great triumph. Thanks to the brave soldiers whose constancy and heroism, during all these weary years, have borne us safely through the struggle. Thanks to the loyal men and women of all the land, whose faith has not wavered, and whose courage has not waned. The beloved country, for which so many precious lives have been given, so many tears have been shed, so many prayers offered to the Almighty Father, is saved.

We have a home and a heritage, a government, and a flag from which not a star has been erased, or a stripe shall be. From the midst of our afflictions there has dawned upon us an era of "peace on earth and good will toward men." We have passed through a trial which no nation has ever before encountered and survived. The future henceforth is full of the promise of goodness to America and freedom to the World.

SUCCESS OF THE 7-30 LOAN.

Our readers will notice that subscriptions to the popular 7-30 Loan are still continued in the most liberal manner. The success of these People's Loans is to the Old World one of the wonders of a Republic. The Government does not seek to borrow in foreign markets; it offers no premiums to bankers, but appeals directly to the people, and with what success is sufficiently shown by the fact that during forty-three days they subscribed and paid the cash down for one hundred and sixty-one million dollars of the 7-30 loan. There can be no stronger evidence of public confidence in Government securities. While nearly all other stocks have gone down from twenty to fifty, and even a greater per cent. within a few weeks, all forms of U. S. bonds and stocks have remained firm except the slight fluctuations that are incident to all rapid changes in the money market. Our readers will remember that the subscribers to the 7-30 Loan receive semi-annual interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum in currency, and at the end of three years from June 15th, 1865, they will have the option of receiving payment in full, or converting their notes into a 5-20 six per cent. gold interest bond. The late great decline in the premium on gold makes these notes more desirable than ever as an investment, and it should not be forgotten that their exemption from state or municipal taxation adds largely to their value. There is no interruption in the receipt of subscriptions or the delivery of the notes. All banks, bankers, and others acting as Loan Agents, will pay subscribers the interest in advance from the day of subscription until June 15th.—Indianapolis Witness.

Mr. Lincoln's Successor.—In common with our whole people we had indulged the hope that the report of Mr. Lincoln's death might prove unfounded. But we have waited in vain for an authentic contradiction of the report. We fear it is true. We shall doubtless receive the particulars of this most vile assassination in time for our next issue.

Mr. Lincoln has no doubt been succeeded by Andrew Johnson, Vice President of the United States. Mr. Johnson is a native of this City, and under the blessing of Providence, eminently a self-made man. We know him well. He is a man of first rate ability, possessed of an iron will, and enthusiastically devoted, as his whole public life shows, to the rights and interests of the people. We believe he will make a safe and an able President. He will have the warm sympathies of the people of his native State, and their earnest prayers that his administration may promote the happiness of the whole American people.—Standard.

The Putnam Machine Company have completed, at their manufactory in Fitchburg, a couple of 11-inch cannon, of the Blakely pattern, which weigh upwards of 43,000 pounds apiece. The breech is clad with a thick steel jacket, and this jacket is encircled with steel rings, making a thickness of about 12 inches of solid steel around the castings. They are for the defense of Boston harbor, and cost about \$2,500 each.

MISSOURI.

Letter from President Lincoln to Gov. Fletcher, EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, February 20th, 1865.

His Excellency, Gov. Fletcher: It seems that there is now no organized military force of the enemy in Missouri, and yet that destruction of property and life is rampant everywhere. Is not the cure for this within easy reach of the people themselves? It cannot but be that every man, not naturally a robber or out-throat, would gladly put an end to this state of things. A large majority in every locality must feel alike upon this subject, and, if so, they need only to reach an understanding, one with another. Each leaving all others alone solves the problem; and surely each would do this but for his apprehension that others will not leave him alone. Cannot this mischievous distrust be removed? Let neighborhood meetings be everywhere called and held of all entertaining a sincere purpose of mutual security in the future, whatever they may heretofore have thought, said or done about the war or about anything else. Let all such meet, and, waiving all else, pledge each to cease harrassing others, and to make common cause against whoever persists in making, aiding or encouraging further disturbance. The practical means they will best know how to adopt and apply. At such meetings old friendships will cross the memory, and honor and Christian charity will come in to help.

Please consider whether it may not be well to suggest this to the now afflicted people of Missouri. Yours truly, A. LINCOLN.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, Raleigh, N. C., April 19, 1865. GENERAL FIELD ORDERS, No. 15.

Under existing circumstances as regards the relation between our Armies and the people of this State, as more or less of subsistence stores will be taken from the inhabitants without the special directions of Division or Corps Commanders. Great disregard has been shown in many instances to the orders heretofore issued on this subject and many of the poor people of the surrounding country are entirely deprived of their provisions and of their animals which are worth as much to them, but of the utmost value to them, to enable them to raise crops for the subsistence of the people.

Extraordinary precaution must be taken by Corps and Division Commanders to provide against this robbing of the people, and the Officers in charge of Foraging parties which will be sent out only to obtain food for animals, must be held strictly accountable that nothing else is taken. Upon application guards will be furnished by Division or Brigade Commanders to citizens at no greater distance however than five miles from their Camps, and be instructed to arrest all men out of Camp without proper authority.

By order of Maj. Gen. O. HOWARD: A. M. VAN DYKE, Asst. Adj. General.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, Raleigh, N. C., April 19, 1865. SPECIAL FIELD ORDERS, No. 22.

1. As soon as the Camps of the different Commands are located, camp guards of Regiments or Brigades will be immediately established, and as few passes as possible granted to go beyond the limits of the encampment. 2. Hereafter no passes to enlisted men to visit the City will be granted without the approval of Division Commanders, the Commandant of the Post having been instructed to arrest all men not furnished with such passes.

By order of Maj. Gen. O. HOWARD: A. M. VAN DYKE, Asst. Adj. General.

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, Raleigh, N. C., April 19, 1865. SPECIAL FIELD ORDERS, No. 34.

1. Lieut. Col. D. Rowick, Chief Commissary of the Army of Tennessee, is charged with supplying with necessary subsistence those families who have been entirely deprived of it, by our forces, within the district named in Special Field Orders, No. 58 dated Headquarters Military Division Mississippi, April 12th, 1865, to wit: From Raleigh West, on the Railroad to the command of Gen. Kilpatrick and North to the town of River.

By order of Maj. Gen. O. HOWARD: A. M. VAN DYKE, Asst. Adj. General.