

GOV. VANCE'S SPEECH.

The speech of Gov. Vance, delivered at Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 22d of February, and repeated at Taylorsville and Statesville on succeeding days, is published in the Raleigh papers. The whole speech occupies more space than we are willing to devote to it, but we extract the most important parts, especially that portion in opposition to a State Convention and separate State action.

The Governor, after alluding to the sacrifices and sufferings caused by war, says:

In consequence of this continued suffering which experience had not prepared the people to endure with the fortitude possessed by some nations who have been nurtured to the shock of arms, a certain discontent has pervaded and a funeral gloom hung over the community, engendering, if we credit a wide rumor throughout the State, a notion that we must have a Convention—that we must secede from the Southern Confederacy; that we must repudiate the whole thing and go back and do our first work over again.

Now, permit me to ask you what it was that got you into this scrape? Why, you all know it was the fact of your secession in the first instance.—(Applause.)

Suppose you were sick of typhoid fever and had been close to death's door, and becoming convalescent, the physician should gravely inform you that the only plan to effect your entire recovery would be to take another spell of the infernal fever! Would you not think he was a fool? (Laughter.) Or, suppose a surgeon should say to a soldier with a ball in his leg: "My dear fellow, I don't see how it is possible for you to obtain relief unless I call for a musket and put another one in the other leg." That would be curious surgery, would it not? Would a system based on the same principle be less absurd when applied to the healing of the body politic?

Secession was tried after it had been considered for a period of forty years, and the whole country understood it as an abstraction that could be understood. We were promised it should be peaceable. What is the result? Why, it has been everything else. It has involved us in a war that has no parallel upon the pages of history. Do you expect to find a remedy by a repetition of the dose that brought you to bed? You will pardon me for a funny illustration of so serious a subject, but I am somewhat like the old lady, who, in company with her "old man" used to visit a country store kept by one Major Smith (as there are no Majors and no Smiths in this section, there is no danger of identifying him.) The Major kept some fine samples of wet goods in the cellar, to which he treated his customers before displaying his dry goods up stairs; for he knew, as you do, that a man in a certain state of exhilaration imagines he can buy two or three coats, to say nothing of goods and groceries. (Laughter.) And the aforesaid lady couple were about the best customers he had. On one occasion, after repeating going up and down stairs, they got in such a good humor, that when they started home the Major could barely lift them from the saddle—the old lady behind in the good old-fashioned style. She was in ecstasies with the Major. He was "the finest storekeeper she ever saw in all her born days." Bless that Major, what nice samples he does put up to be sure, and how he sweetens! Gripping the old man with one hand and jesting with the other, she proceeded to expatiate on the Major's charming qualities, until they came to a branch, up the opposite bank of which the old man managed to ride, while the old lady unconsciously slipped off quietly into the stream. The old fellow rode some distance before he discovered he had lost something, and rode back to the stream when he ascertained what it was. There she lay in the branch, flat on her back and had dammed up the water until it had just begun to run into the collar of her mouth. She imagined she was in the corner, talking to the Major, and "sampling." Rolling her eyes, pursuing her mouth, she would say every now and then, "not any more I thank you, Major; not another drop, Major, unless it is sweetened." (Continued laughter.) Just so with your humble servant in regard to secession.—Not another drop, Major, if you please, sweetened or not sweetened. (Laughter and applause.)

Our destinies, my fellow-citizens, have now been cast in another government; and although, as you all know, I regretted to go out of the former government, and was one of the last to lay it down, and did lay it down with the same mournful feelings with which I followed my dear father to the grave, I never expected, and do not now expect to see it resurrected again. Our Convention, composed of delegates fresh from the people, by the most solemn ties that can bind an honorable people to a cause, pledged their all to its support. May God aid us in the fulfillment of this obligation in the future as in the past, to the letter. The act was a deliberate expression of public sentiment, though it may have been wrong. The government we selected is ours, as much so as are our children. The spirit of patriotism is akin to the love of our offspring which God has implanted in us—the highest, holiest sentiment of humanity. A man should love his home for nothing else but because it is his and shelters him; he should love his wife for no other reason than because she is his wife; he should love his State because it is his, a part as it were, of his being; he should love his country, right or wrong, (when in the midst of clashing events he cannot take time to examine all aspects of the question,) because in its destiny are involved the welfare of State, community, home, wife, children, self. But if you have no other reason to give for defending it, say you do so because it is your country.

Now, gentlemen, I desire to present to you all the various aspects of this question. You have placed me in a position that enables me to gather from sources of information beyond the reach of the public generally, facts which are necessary to a solution of the difficulties and problems which agitate your minds; and if you will only have charity enough to believe that I am honest in what I say, possibly you may, on retiring, be able to quote the passage of scripture: "It was good for me to be here."

Now, what is it you desire above all other present earthly good? (Voices—"peace," "peace," "we all want peace.") I know you do. Every body wants peace. Peace, blessed peace! Why, the man who does not desire peace is unworthy of existence. Peace—it is one of the highest and holiest attributes of Deity, so much so, that our blessed Saviour Jesus Christ, was called the Prince of Peace. The great Apostle Paul said of the highest character of peace, the peace of God, that "it passeth all understanding." Now, if you really want peace, this great blessing to repose upon our bleeding country, your sons to return from the battle field and take their position again in the family circle, commerce and agriculture to resume their beneficent sway, the sword beaten into the plowshare, and industry again to stretch her magic wand over the war-battered fields till they bloom as a garden; I suppose, as reasonable men, you are willing to take the best plan to obtain this consummation so devoutly wished. Which is the best plan?

A Convention is proposed by some. I have no

denunciation to make of those who are moving this question. They are as sound men, no doubt, as I am, as you are—as anybody; they are my friends; but I think it is wrong. Suppose you call a Convention without any design, it shall put the State out of the Confederacy. You merely call it with the hope that it may be able to make some proposition for peace, or accomplish some result, in the direction of peace, that the Legislature or the Executive are unable to bring about. Suppose you call a Convention for this purpose; you elect your delegates, and the first thing they do on trying their seats is to swear, on the Holy Evangelists, to support the Constitution of the Confederacy. Now, having done that, we take it for granted that they, as honorable men, will keep that oath. What does that Constitution say? Why, in article 1, section 9, it reads as follows: "No State shall enter into any treaty, alliance or confederation." And in article 2, section 11, it says: "The President shall have power by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the Senate concur." Now, you see that the Constitution your delegates have sworn to support expressly provides that the power to declare war and to make peace shall be vested in the President and Senate of the Confederacy; and the moment one of your delegates makes a proposition or professes a treaty of any kind to the enemies of his country, he is a traitor by the law and has forsaken himself. (Applause.) That is so; not because I say it, but because it is written in the Constitution we have all agreed to support. If you do not intend to instruct your delegates to take your State out of the Confederacy, you see, from this aspect of the question, your Convention assembled can do nothing more towards realizing the end in view than your Legislature or your Governor can accomplish. It can't turn a wheel.

Well, suppose you go a little further, and say you will instruct your delegates to take the State out of the Confederacy, because when it is not it is relieved from the obligation of the Constitution and rests upon a separate and independent basis. Supposing also, that it is not your design to join the United States government again, but only to go out as an independent sovereignty, for the purpose of securing peace to yourself, and possibly effecting the same desirable end for all parties. Well, you pass an ordinance of secession—take another dose of this political hoarhound tea—and nothing I know of is more bitter unless it is a bonnet deoction.—(Laughter)—and set up for yourselves. Is that going to give you peace? Will that restore your sons and fathers to their homes? Will that hush the cry of the orphan and dry the widow's tears? Will that fill your land with plenty and prosperity? So far from it, I can assure you, my fellow-citizens, it will involve you in a new and a bloodier conflict than that you now deplore. "But," you may say, "Mr. Davis and his government will not dare to make war on a seceding State, because the right of secession is recognized in the Constitution of the Confederacy." So it is, my friends; but you see, by that time you have thrown off that Constitution, you have gotten from under its obligations and sworn you would have nothing to do with it. Do you expect the Confederacy to be bound by a document you refuse to recognize as affecting yourselves? So soon as you announce to the world you are a sovereign and independent nation, as a matter of course the Confederacy has the right of declaring war against you, for sufficient cause, equally with the right she holds of declaring war against England, France, or Holland. This right is inherent in all sovereignties.

But what would Uncle Abraham say to it—that old gentleman whose personal peccolitude has been the subject of so much remark.—(Laughter)—and who, they say, can tell more bad jokes than I can. (Laughter.) How would he receive the intelligence that North Carolina had seceded from the Confederacy and set up for herself. He would put his thumb up to his nose and make certain gyrations and evolutions with his finger, and say: "Waul, ole North Carolina, I'm tarnation glad ter see yer come outter Jeff Davis's little cousin, I s'wore; but yer don't mean to go for to say yer ain't in the Union agin, and under the protection of the best government the world ever saw? Bin fit'n' yer too long to let you sneak out that way." (Continued laughter and applause.)

Why, of course, if such a proceeding on the part of North Carolina would secure her independence, it would only be necessary for one State to secede at a time, get herself acknowledged, and, after all were out, turn round and form such a Confederacy as best pleased them. Old Abraham is fighting us not because we are a part of the Southern Confederacy, but because we are in rebellion to the Old Union; and so long as we refuse obedience to him he would continue to fight us. The idea that Lincoln would recognize us or abate his claim to allegiance and obedience, is preposterous. Well, would the Southern Confederacy recognize your independence and make a treaty of peace with you? This is entirely owing to contingencies. If you went out of the Confederacy and declared yourself independent, you would have to announce and enforce your position of neutrality with reference to the other belligerents, or there would be occasion for war. How could you preserve your neutrality when once announced? The only railroad communication between the armies of Gen Lee and Gen Johnston, between Virginia and the remainder of the Confederacy, is through North Carolina. You do not suppose we could, as a neutral State, permit the Government at Richmond to communicate across our territory with its Southwestern armies. Gen Lee sends some of his veterans down here, takes possession of the railroads—the very arteries of the Confederacy—and flags anybody who interferes with him—and so you have two ways instead of one. There is another consideration involved: a great portion of the provisions that feed Gen Lee's army are obtained in North Carolina. As a neutral State you could not sell them, and he would be forced to have them; it is not difficult to foresee how speedily North Carolina would become the seat of war. Moreover, his troops would say: "These fellows have basely abandoned us, left us to our fate, and don't deserve our mercy. Old Abe would send his troops here also, because we would no longer be neutral, and so, if you will pardon the expression, we would catch the devil on all sides.

Suppose your State should tomorrow secede from the Confederacy, what would become of your soldiers in the army? Some would runaway and come home, no doubt; but the mass of them who have followed that old battle flag through smoke and fire, into the presence of death, and waved its bloody folds upon the heights of an hundred fields of triumph, amid the cheers of victory that thrill an applauding world—do you suppose that they would trample it under foot and crawl upon their bellies and eat dirt in that sort of style? (Great applause.) Who then would you have to defend North Carolina? A few old men and some militia officers.

Suppose, as the last alternative for obtaining peace, your Convention should take the State out of the Confederacy and put it into the arms of Lincoln. Just so soon as you entered into the old Union and swore to support that government, just so soon would you have imposed on you your share of the debt, taxes, burthens of the United States. Instead of the Confederate tax collector coming

around to gather up Confederate currency, (of which it must be confessed there is no great lack in the land) the Federal agent comes among you demanding "green backs" and gold to assist in carrying on the war. Instead of getting your sons back to the plow and freeds, they would be drafted and sent into the service of Uncle Sam, to fight alongside of his negro troops in exterminating the white men, women and children of the South. Is there anything very desirable about such a peace as that? Extend your suppositions into the domains of absurdity, and conceive of the North Carolina soldiers basely deserting their comrades in arms, in obedience to the proclamation of your Governor. Why, gentlemen, they would not come home in peace to you. They would have to fight with their new friends, and would just cross from the Southern to the Northern side of the Rappahannock, and their rifles would be pointed at the bosoms of the brave men who have fought by their sides through the fierce fire of a three years war. Would that give you peace?

To think of these glorious North-Carolina regiments—you have seen them in the first flush of martial enthusiasm—you know them now unflinching, though sustained but by honor and duty; many of them filled with your sons—these regiments that have followed the Southern Cross over so many fields already made classic by their prowess, astonishing the world and raising the nations on tiptoe in admiration of their heroic achievements—shall they be asked to fraternize with the miserable scoundrels who have slaughtered our people, devastated our homes, and even invited the crowing of our mothers and sisters shall they be asked to join these wretches in despoiling the homes of the very men by whose sides they have so long fought and suffered? I know you would not think of the proposition. I think I can assure you to-day, with all candor and all honesty—as a dying man to a dying man—in the presence of God—that any step of this kind you take will only involve you in a deeper and bloodier war. The calamities of war affect our people to a terrible degree, streams of tears are raining down the cheeks of many a poor woman; cries for bread come from many a suffering child. But let us trust that the God of battles who gave to our ancestors through seven long years, a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, will yet lead us into the land where grows the fruitage of liberty, richer than the clusters of Eschol, and through which flow the milk and honey of independence and nationality. (Applause.)

I have not, fellow-citizens, enumerated all the consequences which would follow inconsiderate action on your part. What would become of the currency should you abandon the currency of the Southern Confederacy? It is bad enough already, but every bank in the State is filled with it, and would be broken and worthless to-morrow, in such an event. Widows, soldiers' families and orphan children have no other kind. Commercial and financial ruin, compared to which the present suffering on account of the depreciation of the currency, would be insignificant itself, would overwhelm you. What would become of the gallant soldiers who have been maimed and mutilated in the service—these one-legged and one-armed boys, incapacitated for labor? Having once submitted ourselves to the enemy, you might see one of them come up, his cheeks wan with suffering, his rags fluttering in the breeze, his wasted form supported on crutches, and ask the government for support. The reply would be: "You infamous rebel, have you the impudence to ask support from a government you have been fighting to destroy? No; you will get no pension; but we will tax as heavily as we can your little potato patch to pension the man who maimed you for life, desolated your home, burned your crops, insulted your mother?" Could you endure such a spectacle?

Let us not cease to remember that we all consented to this war, Old Line Whigs as well as Secessionists. We consented after it appeared inevitable, and we must all stand up to it—every man, woman and child throughout the length and breadth of the Southern Confederacy. We must fight, if possible, for awhile, the causes that led originally to this rupture, and each man take upon his shoulder the full measure of burden and responsibility, regardless of consequence. (Applause.)

But suppose, fellow-citizens, we could forget all these considerations of honor, glory, decency, and resolve that we would see what terms we could get from the United States. What does the enemy offer you? You are well aware that when a man gets out to make a bargain he makes everything just as alluring as he possibly can; he presents his goods in the best possible light, and says the most flattering things to induce you to accept his offer. Well, the same policy pertains to diplomacy.—When an ambassador or diplomatist is trying to get another to acquiesce in certain measures, he clothes his proposition in the most plausible language he can, and presents the most advantageous terms he can possibly offer to induce negotiations. Possibly some of you know men who would do better by a friend than they promised to do, but I do not think the majority of you ever heard of a man who has done more for you than he bargained for. If it is so hard to find one in the circle of your acquaintance, who in the name of Heaven, can tell me of a Yankee who ever gave you more than he agreed to? (Applause.) The difficulty is to make him stand up to his bargain. (Voices—"that's so.")

Now what does Mr Lincoln promise the State of North Carolina? In what language does he clothe his gracious terms of pardon and amnesty? He says, if one-tenth of the people of any State will take an oath to support what? The Constitution? Nay; take an oath to support his proclamation abolishing slavery, his proclamation inviting the slaves of your State to burn your home and murder you and your families! If you swore to support this proclamation, you would perjure yourself, for it is in direct violation of the Constitution, as you would know. Old Abe has perjured himself and he wishes to put you in the same category of villainy. Not only must you swear to endorse his infamous document—so pronounced by the civilized world—but you must also take an oath to support all the acts of Congress which have been passed, abolishing slavery, confiscating your property, placing you in subjection to a tenth of the community and publicly executing your glorious Chieftains, and every officer from a Colonel up to Gen Lee.

Let no man say this is a fancy sketch. Do not say old Abe is joking; that he will certainly do better than that. I pledge you my existence he would not do half so well. Do you not see how awful he is even while offering us so little. He wants to breed this very civil war which I am here to-day to warn you against. He wants to set up a government within the government of North Carolina, composed of one-tenth of her population. Our voting population is about one hundred thousand. They want to set up a government of ten thousand perjured scoundrels who are unworthy to lick the dust off the feet of the poorest soldier in our army; and to support it with the bayonet, and to set the people to slaughtering each other. You are not fools enough to fall into that trap. You do not need any warning upon that subject, although I have given it.

After portraying the evils that would befall the Southern people if the war is stopped short of separation, the Governor says:

"I tell you now candidly, there is no more possibility of reconstructing the old Union and re-instating things as they were four years ago, than there is for you to gather up the scattered bones of your sons who have fallen in this struggle from one end of the country to the other, recollecting them with flesh, filling their veins with blood they have so generously shed, and their lungs with the same breath with which they breathed out their last prayer for their country's triumph and independence. (Immense applause.)

There is another aspect of the question to which I wish to call your attention, and one which deserves much consideration. I desire you to mark my prediction. There never can be peace on the Continent of North America until the North and South are independent and distinct nations.—There might be a temporary peace, such a peace as you have seen effected by overpowering a gallant man, putting manacles upon his limbs and throwing him into a dungeon. Such a peace as exists until he wrenches the bars, scales the walls and strikes terror into the hearts of his enemies when they dreamed they were most secure. You would have such a peace as Poland has to-day. She has obtained peace again and again, but so clearly has God drawn a distinction between the Poles and the conquerors, that they refuse to mix, and have retained their inherent nationality, though every quarter of a century demands for it a sacrifice of blood. For a while peace would reign in Warsaw, but some act of oppression—the whipping of delicate ladies on the bare back in the public streets, for instance, would cause the people to boil over in a fresh ebullition of indignation, and a torrent of blood to flow until "peace" was again restored. Just so with Ireland. It did not, like Scotland, hold out to the bitter end, but obtained "peace," and ever since, one of the noblest races on the face of the earth has been engaged, except when fighting their oppressors, in fattening suckling pigs for the delicate palate of their foreign masters, while their children cried for bread; and at length their magnificent country is being depopulated by the policy of the enlightened conquerors who find that sheep are more valuable than men. Like the Yankees, they propose to supply a "better race." Do you suppose the chivalrous people of the South whose distinct moral nationality has long since been recognized, would submit to see all their proud cities garrisoned with negro soldiers; to see the lands of their friends divided up and parcelled out among the foreign mercenaries? Do you suppose the blood of the Southern youth would run quietly in his veins and make his negro officer walking the streets and making his sister give way for him, or insulting her by his very presence? Do you suppose this kind of peace would endure? No; insurance after insurance, revolution upon revolution, war after war would burst upon the country, and for year after year, century after century, as in European States, victims would be demanded and blood flow in torrents, compared to which a drop would have at first won independence and permanent peace.—The only way to obtain continued peace—and I want no other—is to fight it out now.—(applause)—to fight it out now, whilst we have a government, and great and glorious armies in the field. If we do not, we will leave war as an inheritance to our children's children. We will leave this terrible question for our little boys to settle when we have passed away, and under circumstances far different and advantages far less than we now possess for asserting their rights, their race and nationality.

In regard to the law of Congress requiring service of those who had hired substitutes, the Governor says:

You hear a great deal said about the tendency of the military authorities to overhaugh the civil; about the flagrant violations of faith on the part of the Confederate Government in conscribing the principals of substitutes, &c. Could you answer that? You say it is a great outrage. It may be so. But who pronounces upon a violation of law? Your judges. It is not for you to say, it is not for me to say, it is not for the legislature to say, a Convention cannot determine; it is for the Courts to decide. There being no Supreme Court of the Confederacy, (so much the better for you) the interpretation of the laws of Congress is left to your own judges, men of your own choice. If it is your own rights let your judges say so, and not a single solitary man who has put in a substitute shall be carried from the State of North Carolina if your Governor can help it. (Applause.) But if it is decided according to law, he shall go if I can compel him. But let us see how much consistency there would be in the proposed action on this substitute question. Why, gentlemen, as early as two years ago the conscript law came along and seized the poor fellow who had nine children—the eldest hardly able to pull the youngest out of the fire—living on rented land in a leaky cabin. He had no money and was forced to go. Did any body propose to raise a revolution for him? Not a single solitary man thought of such a thing. But his neighbor, on whose land this poor conscript was living, had his pockets stuffed with money, bought his carriage out of danger and put in a substitute. Two years had rolled around, meanwhile the poor conscript worn down with anxiety, thinking about his wife and helpless little ones, has nevertheless fought, and bled and suffered to protect, among others at home, his rich neighbor, who, in the interim, has dressed in purple and fine linen, fared sumptuously every day, and made so much money by speculating that he don't know what to do with it. Congress says the exigencies of the hour demands more men, and it is about time for this man to take his place alongside of his poor tenant and help drive back the foe. But, say some, it is a violation of law, we will kick up a fuss and plunge ourselves into danger for the benefit of the man who buys himself out of danger. (Laughter.) My remarks are not intended to apply to all principals of substitutes, for many of them have been compelled, one tenth perhaps, to set by force of circumstances. But you know that nine-tenths of them are either speculators, or original secessionists who helped to bring on this war, and are now trying to get themselves out of it by hook or crook. (Applause.)

If it is not a legal outrage, let the man who put in substitutes go to the war, and be thankful they have not been shot during the last two years.—["God; hit 'em again!"]

COMMON SCHOOL FUND.

OFFICE OF THE TREASURER OF LITERARY FUND, RALPHIGH, Feb. 29, 1864.

To the Chairmen of Boards of Superintendents of Common Schools, and all others concerned.

At a meeting of the Literary Board this day held, the following resolution was adopted: Resolved by the Board, That the Treasurer of the Literary Fund issue a letter, directed to the Chairmen of Boards of Superintendents of Common Schools and all others concerned, notifying them of the existence of a law authorizing the Treasurer to pay drafts upon the Fund in Confederate notes, and advising the holders of such drafts or checks given in payment of such drafts, to present them before the 1st day of April next; and also of the act of Assembly giving the Board power to call upon those holding drafts upon the Literary Fund for common school purposes, to present them for payment within six months, and of the exercise of this power at the present meeting.

Resolved further, That he call the attention of Chairmen having monies on hand, to the recent act of Congress entitled, "an act to fund, tax and limit the currency," and advise them to fund the Confederate Treasury notes in their possession for school purposes as soon as practicable, in view of the importance of the above resolution, and I would urge upon the holders of drafts upon the fund, or checks issued by the present or former Treasurer, to present them for payment at the earliest practicable moment, that they may have time to fund before the 1st day of April. The tax of 33 1-3 per cent. on all Confederate Treasury notes of a denomination above five dollars, makes the necessity of funding such notes in four per cent. bonds before that date, apparent to all, and Chairmen of Superintendents of Common Schools having such notes on hand should lose no time in investing them so as to avoid this tax. By funding in several bonds of \$100, or \$200 each, they will be able to suit the convenience of teachers in some instances, while some of these bonds they may exchange hereafter for their amount in the new issue of notes, with those who would use them in payment of taxes. But these considerations are too apparent to need elaborating.

The income of the Literary Fund is entirely in Confederate Treasury notes, and the increased distributions recently made were owing, in part, to the depreciated currency to be paid over to the Common Schools. The passage of the bill at the last session of the Legislature, authorizing the Treasurer to pay the drafts in Confederate notes, was, under these circumstances, an act of simple justice. The Board, to obviate the danger of drafts, to a large amount, being kept back for presentation at a future day, in hopes of payment in a better currency from the fund, has to-day exercised the power of requiring all drafts to be presented within six months from this time, it having been clothed with such power by another act of the late session. The holders will, therefore, see that they are presented within the time limited.

Very respectfully, R. H. BATTLE, Treasurer of Literary Fund.

Taxes Due on Lands.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—UNION COUNTY. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, Jan. Term, 1864.

C. Austin, Sheriff, returned to this term the following Tracts of Land for the order of sale for arrearages of Taxes for the years 1856, '57, '58, '59, '60 and '62, viz:

- One tract belonging to James J. Orr, lying on Duck Creek, containing 175 acres, for 1856 tax due \$1.40.
One tract belonging to Joel Hixon, on Grand Vine Creek, containing 50 acres, for 1857 tax due \$1.65.
One tract belonging to Jonathan Ross, on Richardson Creek, containing 98 acres, for 1858 tax due \$4.60.
One tract belonging to B. T. Davis, on Brown Creek, containing 257 acres, for 1859 tax due \$4.50.
One tract belonging to W. T. Gallinger, on Brown Creek, containing 60 acres, for 1859 tax due \$4.50.
One tract belonging to James Plunket, on Lane's Creek, containing 200 acres, for 1859 tax due \$1.80.
One tract belonging to Thos Smith, on Lane's Creek, containing 200 acres, for 1859, '60 & '62 tax due \$5.14.
One tract belonging to F. B. Barino, on Negrohead Creek, containing 120 acres, for 1860 '61 tax due \$5.45.
One tract belonging to Wm Head, on Grassy creek, containing 102 acres, for 1860 and '62 tax due \$8.96.
One tract belonging to J. J. Colson, on Grassy creek, containing 250 acres, for 1862 tax due \$8.95.
One tract belonging to James P. Hinson, on Grassy creek, containing 71 acres, for 1862 tax due \$3.62.
One tract belonging to the heirs of Wm Hinson on Grassy creek, containing 421 acres, for the year 1859 tax due \$3.78.
One tract belonging to Edmond Green, on Lane's creek containing 49 acres, for the year 1860 and '62 tax due \$2.68.
One tract belonging to John A. Green, on Beaver Dam creek containing 87 acres, for 1862 tax due \$2.17.
One tract belonging to the estate of Thos Curran on Waxaw creek, containing 377 acres, for 1860 tax due \$39.80.
Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next term of this Court for an order to sell the above lands for the above arrearages of taxes.
Witness, J. E. Irbly, Clerk of our said Court at office, in Monroe, the 1st Monday in January, A. D. 1864. Feb 23 J. E. IRBLY, Clerk.

TAX NOTICE.

We, the Assessors for Union county, hereby give notice that for the purpose of taking the Returns of all Pork slaughtered from the 24th day of April, 1863, to the 1st day of March, 1864; and also for assessing the value of all neat cattle, horses, jacks, and ponies, not used in cultivation, together with the amount of beaver sold from the 24th of April, 1863, to the 1st of Nov. 1863; we will attend at—
Ashcraft's, Monday & Tuesday, March 14th & 15th.
Rogers's, Wednesday, " 16th.
Capt Broom's, Thursday, " 17th.
Messrs Wilson's, Friday and Saturday, " 18th & 19th.
G. D. Brown's, Monday and Tuesday, " 21st & 22d.
James Richley's Wednesday, " 23d.
Crawley's, Thursday and Friday, " 24th & 25th.
Col Trulls, Saturday, " 26th.
Bancroft's, Monday and Tuesday, " 28th & 29th.
Grassy Creek, Wednesday & Thursday " 30th & 31st.
Monroe, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, April 4th, 5th and 6th.
At one of which places the returns must be made, or the penalties of the law will be enforced.
R. T. CHEARS, Assessors.
Feb 23, 1863

I will attend with the Assessors for the purpose of collecting the cattle tax, &c., when all are required to come prepared to pay, as further indulgence cannot be given. J. McLEOD, CLERK, Feb 23d. 5t-pd. Collector for 4th District.

Whereas, my wife, MARY ANN, has left my bed and board without my consent, I therefore notify all persons who may trade with her that I will not pay any debts she may contract from this date, May 21st, 1863. Feb 23 5t-pd J. A. JETTON.

\$100 REWARD.

Ranaway about the 1st May last, a negro girl named JANE, belonging to the estate of A. A. Coffey, dec'd. Said negro is 15 or 16 years old, about 5 feet 6 inches high, very dark. She has very large teeth, too turned out much more than common. It is supposed that she is in the neighborhood of Charlotte, N. C., and is passing herself as free. I will pay one hundred dollars for the apprehension and delivery of said negro to me, or if lodged in any Jail so that I can get her. R. C. POTTS, Admr. Pleasant Valley, Lancaster Dist., S. C. Feb 2, 1864 3m-pd

SUBSTITUTE CASES.—We learn that there is some complaint in the counties above, and some little excitement, growing out of the arrangement entered into before Judge Pearson at Salisbury, to take one case to the next Term of the Supreme Court, by Certiorari, the other cases to abide decision in the case carried up; and that it is said such an agreement was made by Gov. Bragg, as counsel for Government, and that the Government has violated it, and is going on to enroll the men and send them to camp. The latter, we believe is true; but that there was any positive arrangement, as stated, is not true. The Government has not violated any agreement of its own, or one made by Gov. Bragg. We are authorized by that gentleman to say, that when an arrangement was proposed, as above stated, he said distinctly to the Judge on the bench, and in the hearing of all the parties, that he had no authority to bind the Government, but that he would accept it with the understanding that it was to be submitted to the authorities in Richmond, and to be subject to their approval or disapproval—and this was done—Raleigh Confederate.

LAND SALE IN EQUITY.

In conformity to a decree of the Court of Equity of Mecklenburg county, made at Full Term, 1862, in the matter of Hugh M. Houston and wife and others, for the purpose of making partition of the proceeds of sale between the petitioners, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, executing bond with approved security, at the public square in Charlotte, on the 2d Monday in April, 1864, on a credit of twelve months, with interest from sale, except five per cent. to pay costs, the Tract of Land in the proceedings mentioned, situated on the waters of Four Mile Creek, adjoining the lands of W. P. Houston, A. A. Houston, J. M. Stantons & others. March 1, 1864 A. C. WILLIAMSON, C. M. E.

STRAYED.

From my Pasture near Wilson Wallace's, about the 1st of Nov. last, a red COW which I bought at auction, formerly owned by Wm. Tandy Alexander, also, at the same time and place, a spotted BEIFER, of the brandle order. She was sold at auction by Mr. Morrison of Pioneer Mills. I will pay a liberal reward for their delivery to me or for information so that I can get them. Feb 18, 1864 W. A. COOK.

REHOBOTH FURNACE.

LINCOLN COUNTY, N. C. THREE MILES EAST OF IRON P. O. The proprietors announce to the public that this Furnace is in full blast, and will make castings of all kinds of order. Also, Pig Iron is made and offered for sale. SHILOH & REINHART. March 1, 1864 3m-pd.

State of N. Carolina—Cabarrus County.

Superior Court of Law, Full Term, 1863. William A. Smith vs. William Furr. Original Attachment—Lied on one Horse and one two-horse Wagon.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that William Furr, the defendant in this case, has absconded and so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him, it is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made for six weeks successively in the Western Democrat, notifying the said Wm Furr to be and appear at the Court House in Concord, on the 11th Monday after the 4th Monday in February, 1864, when and where he can plead, reply or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness, J. O. Wallace, Clerk of our Superior Court, at office in Concord, the 11th Monday after the 4th Monday in August, 1863. J. O. WALLACE, CLK.

State of N. Carolina—Cabarrus County.

Superior Court of Law, Full Term, 1863. William K. Corbet vs. William Furr. Original Attachment—Lied on one Horse and one two-horse Wagon.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Wm K. Corbet and wife M. H., defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State; It is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Western Democrat, a newspaper published in the town of Charlotte, N. C., for six weeks, in the Western Democrat, at the next term of this Court, to be held for said county at the Court House in Charlotte, on the 2d Monday in April next, and plead, answer or demur to this petition, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness, J. O. Wallace, Clerk of our Superior Court, at office in Concord, the 11th Monday after the 4th Monday in August, 1863. J. O. WALLACE, CLK.

State of N. Carolina—Mecklenburg Co.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, Jan. Term, 1864. H. D. Stowe, adm'r of Harbert Stowe, dec'd, vs. Wm H. Nicholson and wife M. H., and others. Petition for Settlement of the Estate of Harbert Stowe.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Wm H. Nicholson and wife M. H., defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State; It is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Western Democrat, a newspaper published in the town of Charlotte, N. C., for six weeks, in the Western Democrat, at the next term of this Court, to be held for said county at the Court House in Charlotte, on the 2d Monday in April next, and plead, answer or demur to this petition, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness, Wm. Maxwell, Clerk of our said Court at office, in Charlotte, the 2d Monday in January, 1864. Feb 23 WM. MAXWELL, CLK.

State of N. Carolina—Catawba County.

In Equity to Spring Term, 1864. Electus Connor vs. Wm. Long and Columbus Connor. In this case it appearing from the oath of Electus Connor that Columbus Connor is not an inhabitant of this State, publication is therefore made (in accordance with an act of the Legislature) in the Western Democrat, published at Charlotte, for six weeks, for the said Columbus Connor to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of Law and Equity to be held at the court house in Newton, on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday in March next, when and where to plead, answer or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken as to him.

Witness, O. Campbell, Clerk and Master at office, the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday in October, 1863. G. CAMPBELL, C. M. E.

State of North Carolina—Union County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions Jan. Term, 1864. Cullen Curlee, Ex'r of Obediah Curlee, vs. Thomas G. Curlee and others. Petition for Settlement.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Obediah Baucum, Josiah Baucum, Elisha Mullis, and Herron Williams, are