

THE GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT.

Volume XXV.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., JUNE 4, 1863.

Number 1,252.

MARTYRS OF SOUTHERN FREEDOM.

BY HARRY HALL. Friend after friend departs! Who has not lost a friend!

Lieut. Col. SAUNDERS FULTON.

As the joyful and dreadful Revolution has progressed, many a chivalrous and worthy soul has departed, leaving behind him...

On account of illness, he, at the request of the commander of the regiment, attended the sick of all the companies. So rapidly and violently did the men...

After our regiment joined the grand army of the Potomac at Centerville, and immediately on our return...

there, and immediately charged up to the battery in fine style—when the enemy retired. Meantime it had been determined by the Confederate Generals to attack the invading host...

At the end of Malvern where "streams of carnage smoked up to heaven" and every turf was drunk with the blood of heroes, Ewell's Division...

On Tuesday night, the 26th of August, two regiments of Trimble's brigade, the 21st North Carolina...

On crossing the Blue Ridge into the great valley of Virginia, the 21st North Carolina regiment...

Generals Ewell and Trimble were wounded and fearing the Twenty First had suffered badly, started for that regiment. At Lynchburg, he heard his brother was killed; but he went on to Gordonsville where he met his servant, Tom Good, who was bringing his master's horse home to his father, Maj. Fulton.

Of this distinguished young officer, Brig. Gen. Isaac R. Trimble thus wrote to his father: "He mingled in a remarkable degree, kindness and civility with discipline and military duties."

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PETTIGREW'S BRIGADE.—General Hill requests the papers in the State to publish the following report:

Major Archer Anderson, A. S. G. SIR:—In obedience to General Orders No. 110, Adjutant and Inspector General's Office, I have the honor to mention to you the names of the following officers and soldiers whose good conduct in the operations around Washington has been officially brought to my notice by the Colonels of their respective regiments: 11th Regiment N. C. T. (Col. Levensthorpe)...

ARRIVALS FROM ABROAD.—The Mobile Advertiser says: "The steamer Nira arrived yesterday morning with arms and ammunition. She was escorted out of Havana by the Yankee steamer Santiago de Cuba, but the latter was stopped at the Moro by a Spanish guarda costa, so that she had to be escorted back to the harbor and hospital dues had been paid."

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE. The Spring Session of 1863, will begin on the first day of January, and close on the first of May. With an able and liberal Faculty, ample accommodations, and a healthy and quiet location, this Institution offers superior facilities for the acquisition of a thorough and accomplished education.

North Carolina, Davidson County. Superior Court of Law, Fall Term, 1862. Leonard Beck and David Beck, vs. Sarah Harris and son and S. S. Clayton. ATTACHMENT.

Lost or Misaid.—A certificate of the share of stock in the N. C. Central Railroad. The certificate was given in my own name.

Edgeworth Female Seminary.—GREENSBORO' N. C.—I will resume the duties of my school on Monday, August 4th. In consequence of the increase of expenses, I shall receive one hundred dollars per session. Other charges the same as heretofore.

BATTLE AT GUM SWAMP.

ON PICKET AT GUM SWAMP, May 24, 1863. MESSRS. EDITORS: My letter of the 21st was ill-disposed to prepare your readers for the stirring events in this quarter during the last few days. Early on the morning of the 22d, the enemy in apparent strong force appeared in the rear of two regiments of infantry—the 25th and 56th N. C.—belonging to Ransom's brigade, on picket duty at Gum Swamp. So complete was the surprise, and so entirely unexpected was the enemy's appearance in that direction, that but little resistance could be offered. One gun, belonging to Starr's battery, it is true, opened on the enemy, but this was soon captured, and the only surprise is, that the whole force was not captured with it; but it is reported that only seventy of our men fell into the enemy's hands, the others by skillful management making good their escape. Gen. Ransom, himself, made a narrow escape, and the first notification of the enemy's approach was given in the shape of a shower of balls directed at Gen. R. O's own person, who, utterly unconscious of their presence, was riding directly towards the enemy's line of battle in the rear of our battery. Gen. Ransom's Adjutant, Capt. White made equally as narrow an escape, being compelled to wade through the circuit of the swamp, where, to all appearances, human feet never tread before. A part of the 49th N. C. regiment was on duty down the River, and word was sent to them that they were cut off, and to make their way to the main body in whatever way they could; while the news was dispatched at the same time to headquarters. Immediately Cook's brigade was started for the scene of the morning's mishap, while Gen. Hill in person directed the movement of the small force at hand in condition for fighting.

By 10 o'clock, Cook's brigade had crossed the Neuse and advanced three miles this side of Kinston, to our line of breastworks, where, hoping that the enemy, emboldened by his success of the morning, would advance upon these fortifications, Gen. Cook received orders to extend his lines to the left and await their approach. These breastworks extend from the railroad through the woods, in a sort of crescent shape, across the dirt road to a wide pond of stagnant water three-quarters of a mile to the right, and are half way between the bridge at Kinston and our picket lines at Gum Swamp. Some time was spent in waiting for the enemy to advance, but as he seemed to come up no farther than a mile or thereabouts from the scene of his morning's adventure, an attack on our line of defenses seemed to be no part of his programme, and Gen. Hill determined to advance on them. Our troops at once moved down the railroad for the distance of a mile, where the Dover road crosses the former, and lying to the right advanced within a mile and a quarter of the enemy's position. Our skirmishers were here advanced, and our artillery coming up, after a halt of 30 minutes, the whole column moved forward. In the meanwhile, our skirmishers were feeling the enemy and ascertaining his strength and position, under the immediate eye of Gen. Hill, and it was found that not exceeding three regiments had moved up where the Dover road again crosses the railroad, something like a mile distant from the ground where the skirmish took place in the morning. The strength of his artillery was not ascertained. Our line of battle was immediately formed, our right about, and left about the Dover road, and without farther delay, moved upon the enemy. Simultaneous with the advance of our infantry, one piece of Cooper's battery, moving to the left, unimpeded and opened upon the Yankees. This was done, doubtless, to draw their attention from our right, (which was rapidly advancing obligingly to the enemy's left) and to cut off his escape by way of the Dover road. At first, the enemy seemed disposed to give us battle, and his artillery began to reply to our own, while the blue-coated soldiers dropped their picks and shovels, with which they were entrenched themselves, and flew to arms. But a moment later, when our infantry would have been ready to open on them with our rifles, it became apparent that they had begun to retire, and now, their artillery only fired to cover their retreat. At once, everything was in readiness to join in the pursuit, and while infantry were double-quickening down the railroad, our artillery thundering over the Dover road, Gen. Hill and Cook cantered along, their presence giving renewed energy to our troops almost exhausted by the fatiguing march in line of battle through the swamp. On we went giving them chase, our artillery ever and anon opening on the fugitive Yankees, while our line of skirmishers occasionally peppered them with small arms. But soon the last was again made apparent, which has been long since verified, viz: that flying Yankees never can be caught, and though we pressed them closely, frequently coming within sight, they fled across the railroad, or made the circuit of the swamp, yet night returning in put an end to the hot pursuit, and our wearied soldiers were glad to stretch up a few hours of repose on the damp ground, hungry though they were, having had nothing to eat since their starting in that eventful morning.

We had pursued them a distance of five miles, part of our force following the Dover, and the other part the railroad, stopping a short distance below the house of Mr. Brock, 12 miles from Kinston. The Yankees evidently intended to stop about two miles below here, but Gen. Hill seemed determined to press them to the wall, and at midnight, our artillery opened furiously on the Yankee bivouac, and our infantry was once more in motion. The Yankees lost no time in again beating a retreat. They delayed only long enough to fire the woods where they had camped. By this time, provisions arrived for our hungry soldiers, and taking some crackers and bacon in their haversacks, day-light found them again in motion. Five miles below our camp of the preceding night, our skirmishers began to interchange shots with those of the enemy, and every indication led to the belief that he intended making a stand at Core Creek. Here the enemy had all the advantage of position, but nevertheless our forces moved on, and

Mr. Vallandigham.

As this gentleman is now, not of choice, but by force, within the Confederate lines, it is desirable to know precisely what are his sentiments, in order that we may decide what should be the manner of his reception, and what the character of his treatment. The latest exposition of his views and feelings that we have seen is the following, written from his place of confinement, before his trial:

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It will be observed that Mr. Vallandigham avows himself "for the Union," declares himself guilty of any "word, sign or gesture of sympathy with the men of the South who are for disunion and Southern independence," and adjures his fellow Democrats of Ohio to continue to be "true to the Union." We know what allowance is to be made for the circumstances under which this card was written; we know, too, to what degree the manly resistance he has made to the Washington usurpation entitles him to our respect, and the perseverance with which he is visited to our pity; but we, nevertheless, feel called upon to declare that no man holding the opinions and sentiments avowed in this manifesto has a right to come among us, by the contrivance of the enemy, and remain with us—except on the express ground that he, himself, solicits our protection and pledges himself neither to do nor say anything while here in furtherance, advocacy or defence of the sentiments and purposes avowed in this card.

It is easy to understand the crafty policy that has prompted his persecutors to send him to us. They knew that if we welcomed him and he affiliated with us, and we with him, that would justify them in the general judgment for his arrest and banishment. His friends could no longer pretend that it was safe or just to allow a man to remain in their midst whose heart was with the South, and who was regarded by the South as a friend. Nor would it appear that he had been dealt with otherwise than leniently in sending him to this friends. Hence the cry of persecution and martyrdom would have no effect, all sympathy would be at an end. On the other hand, if we rejected him, or treated him harshly, it would be in the power of his enemy to say: "See the traitor's reward. Even those to whom he is sought to betray us despise him. Who is so mean-spirited as to continue to feel kindly towards the South, when contempt and contempt are all the South has to give to the man who has gone farther and suffered more for it than any other Northern man!" Lincoln and Seward were cunning enough to see that one or the other of these results would likely happen, and that either would be infinitely better for them than the dangerous sympathy and indignation that would be excited by his exile on the Dry Tortugas or his incarceration at Fort Warren—a sympathy and indignation that would have increased from daily agitation while his daily martyrdom continued.