GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., JUNE 11, 1868.

Written for the Patriot. MARTYRS

SOUTHERN FREEDOM

BY HARRY HALL.

" Friend after friend departs' Who has not lost a friend ""

Capt. WILLIAM ADAMS.

The fight had been fought, night had come and the blood of the brave was seeking among the turfs and in the soil of the smoke of the battle was settling clands and on the woods and was clear he clouds which had gathered in the of by our nickets to thwart this design vas moving slowly and orderly back g near Shepherdstown; hundreds of the be and field of Sharpeburg had fallen a recent for interment, but not he placking waters of the beauis sorrowing comrades toward the k and thence, up the rugged ascents tream to the village of Shepherdsbox elently and pensively laid DAM- In his grave.

chain at tireen-borough, en the 18t. His can dhood was bright and in personal appearance, he was ment his youth, he evinced great and sprightliness of mind; and, as he hing up to bonny boyhood, his buxom, at danced upon the erream of life like a alling waters His father, Peter she by his own industry and strong itellect, struggled up, without the adberal education, from obscurity to first position of honor which his confer, feeling continually the mental cultivation, earnestly desired iam's mind by thorough and severe liscipline for all the trials, disappoint-I triumphs, which might lie along his way the emmener in private or public life.

of the past of every life traveler, how imthe time to ver the acts, will fade gradually and

the one place, in life s prigrimage, We be et forget, though there we are forgot, become school-boy days and that place of her spot. How vivid in my Alamance Academy, its loved haunts. faces, that enlivened its benches and Near it flowed the classic stream n its county was that Church of the startling feats of the first ution. The old workshop of Sen , which stood in his yard, re the lane and in which flocks rowsed and sported from time out ecame the cool, quiet, rustic study ground where, scated on the uncovered using upon the rich green sward, they able Commentaries of Cosar, listened elequence of Cicere, imbibed the ameters of Virgil, eagerly followed the marches, passionately courted the eithered the intricacies of Algebra and the limped wit of Horace, and, maginations, beheld the wild sports Salves in the genial spring-light, kings of the Dryads and Naiads - and among the shrubs which count thinker, the Rev Mr. Samuel H. Wiley, har and a skellful disciplinarian. the and burn in their immorwith great case and wonderful emory, naturally strong, quick and een much disciplined and improved mnemonics. Such was the ease ich he learned, that it was not labor long over his lessons in not a little time for play and out-

. . to the heart inspires Vernal delight and joy

willly and treely and was exceedingly captivated

He was never alle .- his disposition

as to brook inactivity. He loved the

ife of the country where he could roam

delighted him so much as to act the suling of wood and rails on the aga he whiled much of his time away in this intal, when he entered the State University, he Iteland for the class to which he was

vote y life had many charms for his brilliant e mind and gay, frank, social disposition. So a line states surrounded him, and such namedation of his genius, that he too more application and relied almost exclubutters and ingenuity. But so highly the quality of his mind cultivated, a large and of information from if a wasch was presented. He was fluent as agreement and thus spent much of his time great deal of miscellaneous reading me he was at tollege there was quite stage for social claims. He was initiated into the I to be bratering. That pleased his taste much the Literary Society to which he befor at that age he did not set as high a i ee m nch an intellectual gymnasium. Dreadcontraction of the Dialectic Hall and conhating in the strength, readiness and brilliance of gallant young officer.

his natural endowments to win the palm in his afterconvivial excess: but he never was in danger of the habitual excess to which a vulgar mind-and sometimes, alas! one more finely tuned-abandons itself. With all his conviviality, it was not the sensual relish, but the social, which acted on him. He was neither gourme nor gourmand : but his social meetngs were endeared to him by the free interchange f kindly feeling; with his friends." His urbanity and affableness introduced him favorably to strangers, and his bonhomic won the hearts of all who knew him. When he graduated in June, 1858, he left no enemies behind him at his Alma Mater, and ne could number scores of friends, who had gone out before him and who were eager to take him by he hand and cheer him on in the race to honorable listinction. His hopes now beat high; for he was tired of the narrow and confined precincts of his ollegiate walk and yearned and longed to enter the sider and more inviting arens of the world where e might realize in the highest degree the certaminis

Though he had neglected some of the hardest and lryest parts of his University course, -studies which would have only trained his mind to close and logical thinking and reasoning and then have been forgotten as useless learning in the battle of life, -yet this part of his mental training was supplied by the law instructor, "He always looked on the bright erusal of some of the deep and abstruse works of English authors, writings which not simply disciplined but richly nourished his mental faculties. some studies, doubtless, he would not have slighted, had his collegiate race have been to run again; but n regard to his you hful omissions he acted, and that is a fortunate turn of mind, upon the wise and philosophical principle of Shakspeare and passed, without regret, things without remedy." He was prepared to meet the future with a stout and brave heart. He had the physical strength and symmetry away from the dark side of that disaster to that other of an athlete; a high order of natural talent; the flush of a becoming pride was on his handsome face; out of his eyes flashed the fires of a heroic hope; and in his bosom kindled an honest and honorable bodings and even real apprehensions! - better far to ambition, which was not to be gratified with civic laurels, though he was then wholly unconscious and did not even dream, that he was to be at no distant day one of the champions of Southern freedom. He. wester the scenes, or how thrilling and too, was the soul of the social circle. At the banguet of the young and the fair, he moved with a grace and brilliance that drew the eye of admiration to the date and indistinct; but there is one period from all around him; and the fascinating spirit of hilarity, which shone through his dark grey eyes on such testive occasions dispelled the gloom from every face which came in the sunshine of his way He was courteous, cordial, affable jocose, high minded pen hearted, and had a smile for every friend whom ne greeted. Wherever he went, he left no group of ais associates unsunned by his cheer;ulness and andness. Like Cowper, he felt that

"Man, in society, is like a flow'r Blown in its native bud. 'Tis there alone His taculties, expanded in full bloom,

Shine out, there only reach their proper use." Shortly after his return from the University, he entered the office of Robert P. Dick, Esq., as a student of the Law. He read the books closely and uresprudence. Though there is much in this noble tudy, which is dry, abstruse, antiquated and everely logical; yet his genius was refreshed, ever and anon, in its lucubrations, by some of the rarest and most exquisite beauties, which the eye of the mind ever beholdeth; and, as a flower, in a desert, or on a barren cliff, is enjoyed much more than when found in a garden or a hot-house, so gems of egal literature, when met in that wilderness of difficult learning, are hailed with a more bewildering delight, because they are met there rarely and unexpectedly. He was licensed to practice in the County Courts in December, 1859, and was admitted to the bar at February Term, 1860. He still continued in Mr. Dick's office, and while reading for his Superior Court license, he saw something of the practice in chambers as well as at the forum. In December, 1860, he was licensed in the latter Courts; but he was never qualified to plead in them, for the reason, that he was called into the public service as a soldier the week before the first term of that Court which happened after he was licensed. He had the honor to hold the position of first lieutenant in the Guilford Grays, a company which was formed here just a year before the war broke out, and with his company he repaired to Fort Macon on the 20th day of April, 1861, the eighth day after the issuing of that proclamation which was "the which increased in intimacy and | cause of war and all our woes."

Lieut. A lams was born a hero. Though he was old, but such was the educated purely for the civil walks of life, though and, that he acquired the he had served no apprenticeship to the military profession in any of the Army or Naval academies of the country, still he was a good and accomplished soldier. The alluring excitement of that daring and adventuresome life captivated his wild and fiery nature. He rapidly acquired all the learning of that science. His opportunity to do so was excellent. Lieut. Col. Lightfoot, an elegant military gentleman and scholar, was his instructor at Fort Macon at one time, and, before and afterward, he interests of ambition or the expectation of selfhad the benefit of the drilling and discipline of other agrandizement good officers. Before he left there and entered the with the sun-exposed toil of the farm and the pure field, as a soldier he was not surpassed, perhaps, in his knowledge of tactics and the evolutions of the line by any of the best young scholars of West Point. His grasping and tenacious memory had smassed all the information in the books, and his fertile and inventive genius had, in its prolific creations, fought many imaginary battles under every

life, he betook himself to the entertainments of his Sloan being premoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy, club-confreres. Like Sir Walter Scott, "his heart Lieut. Adams was elected to the captaincy of that was an unfailing fountain, which not merely the company. This was on the 5th of October 1861. He was an untaining fountain, which not interest the republics, and distresses, but the joys of his fellow-creatures caused had no opposition, and, so popular was he, that he south of him to flow like water." And as Prescott has said of was the unanimous choice of his men. All loved that great man in his early life, young Adams' him-all had confidence in his qualifications and "high spirits and vigorous constitution led him his valor as an officer. Having now the command occasionally to carry his social propensities into of his company, he was still more anxious to get rid of the monotony of the Fort. There nothing could be hoped for, that was calculated to enliven the dull life they had to lead. He even endeavored to hunt up a fight along the beach, but he could never find the enemy. Late in autumn, a vessel was discovered to be wrecked near Bogue Island about twenty miles from their headquarters. Though it was quite cool, he set out with two pieces of artillery and his entire company in flat-boats in quest of it, and sailed from midnight until late the next evening before he reached the island. It proved to be a large French merchant-vessel, but, unfortunately, they could not reach it in flats. They were sadly disappointed; for they anticipated much excitement and handsome spoils, if not prisoners-of-war. Spending one night on the island, they returned, having been out two days and two nights. Though disappointed in this ocean scouting, he did not despair of the ultimate consummation of his wishes; for though a cloud was resting upon his soldier-life, yet he took encouragement frem that exquisite poetic thought of Longfellow,-" behind the cloud is the sun still shining"-and indulged the earnest hope, that is would soon peer through the dark discouragement

and gloom that hung over him. As hath been truly said of him by his friend and side of the pictures of life." Such was the case when the news of the Roanoke Island disaster reached him Speaking of it in a letter to his father, he used this language: "If it has the effect, that it should have on all true North Carolinians, or, in fact, on all true lovers of their Southern homes and country, it will be a more injurious attack for the Yankees than for the Confederacy. It should cause all true men, who are able to carry arms, to rise up in the defence of all that is dear to man." That was a felicitous turning and brighter side on which hope told "a flattering tale." But how much better is it thus to live !- bet ter far than to harrow up the soul with dismal foreenjoy the illusions of hope, though they be as "un substantial as the baseless fabric of a vision," than to people the paths, leading to the bourn of time, with

"Gorgons and Hydras, and Chimeras dire !" Capt. Adams and his command left Fort Macon, on the 27th of Feb. 1862, and marched to Fort Lane in the vicinity of Newbern; and, on the 14th of March, his regiment went into the fight below that once peaceful and delightful old-town. On that occasion, Capt. Adams acted with the bravery and courage of the Prince of Orange, of whom it was said: " None could ever discover what that thing was which he feared." Col. Gilmer, who was then Major of the regiment, but had the honor to command it on that day, told me, that Capt. Adams displayed a heroism conspicuous above all others. As Macaulay hath wrote of that great soldier, William Henry. "he exposed himself like a man who sought death; was always foremost in the charge and last in the retreat." Personal courage, indeed, "rose in William Adams to the height of fabulous heroism," and to endure fatigues, privations, perils, all the hardships which beset a soldier's way, he had " a frame of adamant and a soul of fire " He ever regretted the discomfiture of our forces on that disastrous field, and often said, he would never return home, until he had an opportunity to wipe out the dishonor which rested upon the chivalry and prowess on which to burnish their soiled reputation, nor did he ever seek a furlough, though the asking would have gotten it, before that mournful occasion on which he shed the blood, which blotted that sullying spot forever out.

On the 22nd of April, his company re-organized under the Conscript Act passed only six days before. He was re-elected, -a mark of tried qualification and of implicit confidence in his superior skill, ability and courage. He was deeply and strongly attached to his command, and this affection was warmly and fully reciprocated on the part of his brave men. They knew that William Adams was, in natural endowments, equal to every emergency, and they loved to bestow their honors upon the good and brave. Often, in his letters to . his father and mother, he expressed his deep concern for his men, lest they might not be clothed and victualed as he wished they should be, -he was apprewinter through which he was not permitted to pass | did he die! Like the thane of Cawdor, with them. O, that

" * * is a beautiful belief, That ever round our head Are bovering, on angel wings, The spirits of the dead;"

and if that lovely philosophy be true, then, his neble spirit, doubtless, hovered oftentimes and lovingly around their camp-fires throughout that cold, inclement and cheerless season. His love for them threw its mild and cheering and warming effulgence upon them from a far land, but was all the more comforting, that it came to them uncolored with the

After the falling back from Newbern his regiment was transported to the half-way house between Petersburg and the capital. In that vicinity, they remained until the battles began around Richmond. During that trying and memorable week, Gen. Walker's brigade was held as a reserve, and, though not in a general engagement, was marched continually and hardly, that it might be at that place He was passionately fond of nice, met- advantage and disadvantage; and his restless spirit where it would, in most likelihood, be needed. "On more horses, and leved to see them bend their was chang continually for some active and more Monday," says Capt. Adams, " we were shelled for gille middet the sting of the popping whip. Still, extended field on which to illustrate its skill and about two hours from the gunboats and two of the enemy's field-batteries. Heaven alone knows how During the summer of 1861, a vessel was spied | we escaped so fortunately. I had but two men far out in the waters, but the distance was too great | wounded, -Owens on the knee by a piece of a shell. to determine from what country it hailed. Lieut. severely; McLean in the elbow, slightly; many Adams volunteered to go out in a small skiff, called narrow escapes were made." After McClellan's the Jeff. Davis, and he was accompanied by Capt. defeat, the brigade re-crossed the James and bi-De Ferrest, of the Alliance, an English vessel, vousced on the south bank of that river to watch the which was lying in the harbor near Fort Macon. | enemy in his movements up or down the James or They set sail about 3 o clock in the afternoon. The his attemps at making a landing on that side. One vessel was out some six or eight miles, and, as they day, Gen. Cooke, then commander of that regineared it, they discovered it to be the French man- ment, was sent with Capt Adams' and three other of war, Milan The apprehension, that it might be companies to the margin of the river below City a United States vessel, was removed, and they gal- Point, where they had the pleasure of attacking the lantly bounded toward it. The officers aboard gave transport, Daniel Webster, which was attempting a them a hearty welcome and expressed great pleas- passage up stream. They riddled it cruelly, but are at seeing Lieut. Adams, who was the first while they were thus be-sprinkling it with the Confederate officer with whom they had met. Both missiles of destruction, a gunboat began to beich out himself and De Forrest were highly entertained and its shafts of death thickly and rapidly, but the crest enjoyed the excursion exceedingly. They returned of the hills sheltered our men. Not a single man that night, but never reached the Fort until about | was injured. Next day, Gen. Cooke carried out "As he afterward hid, upon the benefits to be 4 o'clock in the morning. It was a rough, perilous other companies and watched for the coming of the and bold adventure in so small a boat, and toroibly Yankees, but they came not. Though his company illustrates the intrepid and daring character of that | was not out, Capt. Adams went along as a volunteer. Altegether they spent nine days on the river,

After the Grays were put in a regiment, Capt. but only once had an opportunity to bandy bullets A Canadian view of the Vallandigham and balls with the enemy. He wrote his hast letter to his father and mother

four miles from the battle-field of Cedar Run, on the possible haste toward the Occoquan and the Bull Run; and our troops, elated with their recent splendid successes, were pressing forward upon him Capt. Adams was in fine spirits, buoyant with the thought, that our army would winter in Maryland and that the war would soon terminate in perma nent peace and lasting independence. Though he had determined to remain in the service so long as his life was spared, or the struggle lasted, still "May God grant a speedy end of the war," was his constant, fervent and earnest supplication. His hope as to the army was disappointed, and that other and more desirable one has been so long deferred, that the patriot-heart bath often sickened, loved to revel in sweet recollections of his home and its endearments, and, in his night visions, like Campbell's "war-broken soldier," often, quite often, "He thought from the battle-field's dreadful array, Far, far he had roam'ed on a desolate track; Twas autumn-and sunshine arose on the way to the home of his father, that welcom'd him back. He loved the whisperings of honest fame; he loved

his country as en idol; but "his love for his mother was the strongest feeling of his life. His ardent and cometimes ferry nature could always be subdued increased and intensified that affection, and as he wended his way slowly but steadily across the treams and over the hills of Washington's State, he not unfrequently renewed, at the shrine of his idolstry, the pledges of his undying attachment to his christian mother, his only living sister and her who hath long been in the spirit-land, but who hath ever stood angel-sentinel at his side. Nor did he forget his young brother. His letters were almost always taken up. in part, with counsels and anxious hopes as to his education and the formation of his character. Shortly after his brother entered the University, he thus wrote his mother: "I have written a long letter to 'Bud,' giving him the bes advice in my power. I do earnestly hope he may become a good scholar and a good man, so that father may be proud of him. Make him write home often, and tell all he does and how he progresses in his studies. This will keep him busy and be an im provement in every way. I fear he is too young to be in college, though I think he will do well." Truly, this was the counsel of chastened and affectionate wisdom, -a brother's love for a younger.

At the siege of Harper's Ferry, Walker's brigade occupied Loudon heights, and his artillery did ter- conclusion. During the first year of the rible execution upon the enemy and was entitled to war both people and Government most the chief praise of hastening the surrender of the eagerly scanned every item of foreign news Yankees and of enabling Gen. Jackson's command to in the hope of finding something to indifly to the assistance of our men across the Potomac, cate that our Confederacy was to be revast army at Boensborough. Of that grand army was the furthest point of time to which which Jackson carried over with him, no one was more eager for "the rapture of the strife" than the heroic Capt. Adams. By the night of the 16th of September, our forces under Gen. Lee had gathered and were in line of battle near the village of Sharpsburg, now as famed in history as Marathon, Pharsalia, or Waterloo. Thousands of hearts were threbbing with anxiety and deep concern, on either side, as the sun arose on the morning of the 17th and gilded with his earliest rays the hill-tops in that district of Maryland. Slowly but unmistakably the dreadful conflict was beginning,-that awful struggle which witnessed the last of so many noble Southern patriots and soldiers. By 8 o'clock, the hour at which Cooke's regiment went into the enof our noble soldiery. It seemed to him to be a gagement, the fight was general and terrific. For burning disgrace, and he panted for another field four hours they pressed forward steadily upon the thick ranks of the enemy, when the order was given to charge him at a double-quick.

.. * * * * * * Then more fierce The conflict grew; the din of arms-the yell Of savage rage—the shrick of agony— The groan of death, commingled in one sound Of undistinguish'd horrors.'

As Cooke's regiment hurried onward, and still more wildly and fiercely onward, through the high green corn, a fearful shower of all kinds of missiles was falling, like a drenching rain, upon his gallant soldiers. Just about twelve o'clock and in the hottest of this charge, leading his men bravely forward, Capt. Adams received a shot in his abdomen, and, falling, was caught by a man in his rear, and laid upon the ground. Placing his hand upon the wound, he exclaimed: "I am a dead man." Some one asked him, if they should bear him from the field, to which he made the noble response: "Leave me and fight on, -let me die upon the field!" In five minutes, hensive that they would have to suffer during that his spirit had taken its flight forever. Gloriously

.. * * * * * Nothing in his life Became him like the leaving it.

"Rest well assured, that I shall keep perfectly cool; and if we are attacked, I shall endeavor to do my whole duty. If I did not, I should not hereafter consider myself worthy, in my own estimation, to be called your son." This he penned to his father previous to his departure from the Fort; but he bore himself on his last field as if he even then remembered the proud lines he had indited several months before. Truly, he acted cooly, courageously, worthily, illustriously as any of the bravest of his predecessors in martyrdom. Of him Brig. Gen. Jno. R. Cooke thus wrote to his father: "It gives me, his former commander, great pleasure, to be able to inform you, that he stood high in his regiment as a gentleman and a soldier, and died as only a brave man could, fighting nobly on the bloody field of Sharpeburg." More could not be said of this immortal young officer. At one stride, he went to glory! A patriotic and excellent lady of Shepherdstown received the remains of Capt. Adams into her house, when they reached there, and, with her gentle and loving hands, helped to prepare him for his quiet and in daring and chivalrous deeds, mourned by his birth, and about thirty years of age. country, immortal in honors, young Adams is now silently obeying that great law of nature, "fust to dust," on the green and blood-stained bank of the majestic Potomac. Heroic son of the South! No more wilt thou be seen in our midst forever; no more wilt thou greet us with thy sunny smile; no more, cheer the brave to victory and glory; no never again; but thou wilt live in our deepest affections; there, so long as life lasteth, will flourish, in perpetual freshness, thy nobleness of heart, thy splendid genius, thy intrepid heroism, thy peerless patriotism !

" And oft by that blue gushing stream, Shall Sorrow lean her drooping head, And feed deep thought with many a dream, And lingering pause and lightly tread; Fond wretch | as if her step disturb'd the dead !"

The Northern States are fast working out the destiny of all previous republics, and who, with resolute grasp, shall be bold enough to seize despotic power that Lin. coln has only ventured to essay. If citizens may be seized, imprisoned, tried by courts-martial, after the model of that which has convicted Mr. Vallandigham, there is little left to be overcome in the ancholy evidence of the state of the country when such things occur with the ordinary appliances of party vindictiveness; but to find that this man was watched and disguised, and acting under authority, is but as yet, not despaired. In his day-dreams, he so repulsive to the British notion of the freedem of the subject, that we can hardly conof what they remembered to have been said. to gentleness by that velce-which sang the eradle- tion. The defence was as clear and unbi songs of his childhood." Distance and absence only ased as it was conclusive of innocence, and with the conviction that the trial was a foul mockery, and that the sentence, if carried out, is cold-blooded and deliberate murder .- Quebec Paper.

THE RECOGNITION DELUSION .- The people of the Confederate States have been so deeply interested in the important events day to day. We occasionally hear a rumor transpiring within their own territory for several months past that they have almost forgotton to speculate on the probabilities of foreign recognition They have ceased to tion to them; the latest news we have care for the opinion of Lord Palmerston or from that quarter is anything else but Louis Napoleon on the subject, and have cheering. We very much fear that Vicksvery sensibly concluded that the acknowl. edgement of our independence will come as soon as we are able to convince our enemies of the utter hopelessness of the contest in every man of us to redouble our effirts in which they are engaged. The people are this State and rather than be conquered by confident of final success and ultimate recognition, and believing this, they no longer feel anxious to learn the action of foreign powers. It is an excellent thing for our cause that they have arrived at such a spirits, not over twenty "off duty" cases who were hotly and fiercely engaged by McClellan's | cognized. Thirty, sixty or ninety days | to-day. More anon. such recognition could be delayed, but as the months rolled by and no action was taken, the delusion became more apparent, until now no one believes that recognition will come speedily or that it will be very important when it does. Conscious of their own strength and confident of assured independence, the people have earned to smile at the hesitation of foreign ndifference on their deliberations.

[Montgomery Advertiser.

Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, lately held in Columbia, one of the membors, Col. Preston, of Virginia, in speaking on the death of Jackson, related the following :

Will the Assembly pardon me, Mr. Moderator, for narrating an anecdote which is characteristic of him. At the battle of Manassas the victory was decided in our favor by the co operation of the armies of Johnston and Beauregard. Johnston's army happy-no longer cursed with the calamity eaving their camps, leaving their foe in front of them, suddenly crossed the mountains, and by his forced marches, first gained for Jackson's troop- the name of foot cavalry. Jackson, that night, ordered out his usual pickets, but the officer of the guard came to him and told him that the soldiers were all asleep completely exhausted-and asked whother he should arouse them. 'No,' replied the General, "let our men sleep will watch the eamp," and silently he rode round that s.eeping bost, he the only sentinel, until the day broke in the east.

ARREST OF AN ABSCONDING CLERK -Officers Seal and Davis, of the City Police, vesterday morning succeeded in effecting the arrest of James A. Edie, la'e clerk of James H. Taylor, of Charlestou, S. C., who absconded not long ago, taking with him \$18,600 of his employer's funds. The officers found him in a house kept by Josephine Demeritt, on 10th street. When Edie left Charleston, he addressed a letter to Mr. Taylor, dated on board a steamer about to sail for Nassau, acknowledging the theft, and promising to return the money as soon as he was able. Circumstances, however, convinced Mr. Taylor, that this was merely a ruse, and that he was still in this country. Consequently he caused the robbery to be extensively advertised, offering \$1,000 reward and one-fourth of the money which might be recovered, for he imagine that the destruction of private the apprehension of Edie. Our police re- property and the desolation following the cently got information that he was in Richlong rest in the narrow chamber of the grave. Be- mond, and by close inquiry succeeded in fore the lid was closed over his heroic form, she cut tracing him to the house on 10th street, a lock of hair from his head, which she kindly and arresting him as above stated. He transmitted by mail to his grieved mother. Her will be sent to Charleston at an early day letter, communicating his death and burial, is full His remaining funds were found deposited of tenderness, and heart felt sympathy, and condo- at the Powhatan Hotel, but the amount has lence. Young in years, high in hopes, illustrious not transpired. Edie is a Canadian by hirelings towards the loyal people of North [Richmond Whig.

DIED, Killed-At Chancellorsville, in the battle of the 3d of May, Sergeant Josiah Presnell of Co. I, 22d Regt. N. C. T. aged 26 years. The deceased was one of that number of brave and generous souls who nobly rushed to the field of danger when our cruel destroyed, he seeks refuge up the country, foe had first invaded our soil. His conduct as a leaving his all in their hands. If he does soldier, was as his life had always been while in peaceful employment, strictly honorable and upight and while winning the admiration of all the officers of his Regiment, attracted in a peculiar manner the respect and devotion of his comrades in arms. He feel pierced with six minie balls, within a short distance of the enemy's line. having passed unharmed through 14 previous battles. He leaves a young and interesting wife to mourn his loss, while all who knew him feel bereft of a generous friend. [Com.

Correspondence of the Patriet. FROM THE SIXTH REGIMENT. CAMP NEAR HAMILTON'S CROSSING. June 1, 1863.

MESSES. EDITORS: Since my last letter, nothing has occurred between the contending armies of the Rappahannock which would interest or amuse the reader. Hooker seems to be withdrawing his forces from the vicinity of Fredericksburg for the purdesecration of public liberty. It is a mel- pose, we suppose, of establishing a new base at some more impregnable point, but where this point may be, would be hard to conjecture; some rumors are affoat that tracked for the purpose of entrapping him, he is moving up the river. Should this be and that the spies were officers of the army correct, perhaps he will try Richmond by way of Culpeper C. H. Another says he is moving down in the direction of Acquia ceive how a people, of late so vaunting of Creek. Should this be the case, we would their liberty as were Americans, can be very naturally presume that he was aiming found to tolerate so gross a violation. On to try the "Old Peninsula route" and no one charge was there the slightest finally wind up his bloody career by imitating his illustrious predecessor, George B. They acknowledged that they attended McClellan. We care not what route the the meeting for the purpose of conviction, Yankee General may decide upon, he will and the judge advocate threw every obsta-cle in the way the prisoner's exculpaand withal the most hazardous road he ever traveled before. Our army is at the mind of any dispassionate person, after present in splendid condition, fully as reading the evidence, must be impressed strong and better equipped than it was previous to the recent battles, and we flatter ourselves that we are fully able to whip the enemy meet him where we may:

Everything is very quiet about camp, nothing occuring to break the spell of dull monotony which haunts the soldier from from Vicksburg, but rumors are so very incredible that we pay but very slight attenburg will finally "go up." Should it fall into the hands of the enemy, we are ready the insolent Vandals, Virginia shall become a national cometery.

The "old 6th" is in splendid health and in the regiment, and most of these are able to destroy their rations.

We are badly in need of rain to settle the dust, which is extremely disagreeable

SERGEANT SINCLEAR. -

Correspondence of the Patriot. THE ENEMY IN EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

> ON PICKET AT GUM SWAMP, June 4, 1863.

MESSES. EDITORS: In this great warwhere the armies are made up not by the powers, and to look with feelings akin to thousands, but the hundreds of thousands, and from whom something so terrible is always expected, many incidents, in more quiet departments, that are worthy of note. ANECDOTE OF JACKSON .- In the General are lost sight of or entirely forgotten in the great eagerness of all to learn of the dreadful carnage that marks the course of the armies of Virginia and of the great South-

Thus, in Eastern North Carolina, have occurred many events during this struggle which, in any previous war, would have attracted universal attention, that are unknown except to the actors themselves, and are without record even in the papers of our own State. Many years hence, when our people shall again be free and of war-all these incidents of the past, handed down by the varnishing hand of tradition, will be the means of enlivenment around the cheerful fireside, and, searched after with strictest care and nicety, will be compiled into a separate history, at once attractive and exciting, which will be read with avidity by all.

The anxious reader, searching carefully every corner of his paper, that he may find all the news, occasionally, (much to his surprise,) stumbles on a casual paragraph, stating that "all is quiet below Kinston and in Eastern North Carolina, with the exception of a slight skirmish a few days since, in which we had two or three wounded, and the enemy close on to the same number." This read, the paper is finished and laid aside—the reader yawns and in five minutes forgets whether Kinston is on the Neuse or the Blackwater, and finds his memory very indistinct as to whether it was Newbern that was abandoned to the Yankees or the salt works

below Wilmington. If accounts of the "skirmish" are so meagre as to be forgotten in five minutes, of course the reader loses sight altogether of the marching and manœuvering by which it was brought on; knows nothing of the wading of the troops through swamps and thickets, or marching on the main road, choking with dust, suffocating with heat, and some dropping dead in the ranks, overpowered by all these difficulties; nor does footsteps of the freebooters in this State. is equal, (and in places far greater) than that which has marked the course of Lincoln's grand army in Virginia. The sufferings of citizens in this particular here has indeed been so great that it seems a deeper hatred, from some cause, is felt by the State, (unless it be one district of S. C.), where we have had the opportunity of becoming acquainted since the war. No gentleman of wealth or position has been ree from persecution for a moment, where they could obtain access, until, his proper. ty stolen and plantations trampled and destroyed, he seeks refuge up the country. not thus of his own free will, he will finally be compelled to do so, for his presence would be tolerated only long enough for his roof to be in flames over his head, and his family subjected to all manner of abuse

and ill-treatment. No sooner does a refugee fly from his home, than his house is visited by Yankee