## SOUTHERN FREEDOM

BT HARRY HALL.

"Friend after friend departs! Who has not lost a friend?"

LIEUT . COL. ROBERT HARPER GRAY. "Heware of parting !" is a curt, significant exelamation of Sir. E. Bulwer Lytton in his splended Romance, "What will be do with it?" He says : "The true sadness is not in the pain of the parting, it is in the When and the How you are to meet again with the face about to vanish from your view !" The deep, melancholy, overwhelming meaning in this short phrase, though, may hap, not couched in that phrase ology used by Sir Edward, was keenly felt by the gallant officer, whose name stands at the head of this article, when he selected the spot in Hopewell churchyard where his remains should repose, before he took his last farewell of her who was the light of his life and the darling boys who had blessed him with the sweet name of father. They all met again; but alas; the spirit of the husband and father was absent from the bedy and the signet of the pale angel was upon the noble brow of Robert HARPER

Robert Harper was born in the county of Randolph, North Carolina, on the 10th of January, 1831 He was the second son of Gen Alexander and Mrs. Sarah Harper Gray. His leve of military life and martial glory was inherited. His grandfather, in the maternal line, Jeduthan Harper, was a Colonel in the first great Revolution on this continent and took a distinguished part in some of the dangerous and bloody scenes which were them enacted; and his father, who was one of the most prominent men in his county in the beginning of this century, was commissioned a Brigadier in the war of 1812, and was ordered with his brigade to Charleston to meet the British ; but peace was declared before he reachad the scene of action. His son Robert was a delicate child, - his frame was not strongly constructed, and he was, like Cassius, always lean, -uncorpulent. His body, however, was inhabited by a clear, vigorous and brilliant mind,-he was, emphatically, a youth of great and uncommon genius.

About a quarter of a century ago, the spot where Trinity College now stands, was an unchopped, unes an old log-house where an English school was taught by a gentleman of the name of Brantly York, who hath since made some reputation in the world of letters as an author. There and under that instructor, while yet quite a small boy, Robert Harper commenced his education. Sometime afterward a new and better building was erected on the same site, and the Rev. Dr. Craven, then a young man just out of New Garden School opened an academy, which was called the Union Institute. To him Robert recited, until his father determined to send him to the Greensboro' High School in this place. Here he continued, until he completed his preparatory He entered Davidson College, then a flourishing seat of learning under the charge of the Presbyterians of the State, in the year 1847 when he was but little over sixteen years old. Before he left the High School, though exceedingly youthful and not largely versed in general literature and history. he gave promise, by his efforts in the Hermian Soelety, of which he was a prominent member, of being a fluent, energetic, elequent and brilfiant debater I was a member of the same Literary coterie and had the pleasure of hearing his first attempts at His copia verborum, the elegant simplicity or his style and the pointedness of his argument were truly remarkable in one of his years.

tioing to college, unlike it is to many, was no cross to him. He had not only a strong and shining mental endowment by nature, but he possessed inquisitiveness of mind in an eminent degree. He was transported at the thought of becoming a collegian and of enjoying the rich and fascinating scenes in the wide universe of knowledge through which he was to be led by the hands of the learned and to which s of that institution invited him. He did confine himself exclusively and closely brooks. He cared not what his teachers, or the world might think of his conduct; he regardel only the cravings and immortal longings of his mind. Nor was he wrong, though we would not inunleate non-attention, as a general thing, to the regular course of studies laid down at colleges and univet we honestly believe it is not most ad vantageous for all persons to do so. In fact, very can pursue a fixed, prescribed, dry of reading with contentment and profit. unreflecting minds may, -active, inquiring, brilliant ones cannot! To be entertained, inagreeted, developed, enriched, they must be allowed the deep pools of lore in which to dive and "drag up drowned honor by the locks," and the ethereal heights of elegant learning in which to bathe the wings of their fancy and to dazzle the eye of their genius! It you crave to read a particular book, or to investigate a particular subject, drop all else, buckle down to it, master it, which can be done in half the time and without the irksomeness and exhaustion required if undertaken when the mind its acquaintance, and, then, you will rise from it stronger, wiser, better, more onlightened. Drag through a book, and your heart not in it, nor your mind upon it, and it is time lost, far worse than ust. - a habit of inattention, and hurriedness, and carlessness, is fixed, which like the spot of the leopard can never be changed. Such was the judgment of young Gray, though he was, at times, a close, dilagent, unwearied student. Whatsoever he did, he del with all his heart, might, soul and body. He went to Pavilson College to study; but he had in dependence enough of public commendation to pur sare diligently that, which he felt, was most condueve to his lasting benefit. He was exceedingly had not held sports and the chase, and often, by day and by night, turned out with his associates to relax his mind and invigorate his frail constitution. Las Junson in his Masques, he held, that. Hunting is the noblest exercise.

Makes men laborious, active, wise, Brings health, and doth the spirits delight, It helps the hearing, and the sight: It teacheth arts that never slip The memory, good horsemanship, Search, sharpness courage and defence, And chaseth all ill nabits thence." But most of his time was spen with his books or his pen in his hand. Carlos Wilcox did not believe more - neerely, that

No good of worth sublime will Heaven permit

To light on man, as from the passing air; The lamp of genius, though by nature lit, It not protected, prun'd, and fed with care, Soon dies, or runs to waste with fitful glare." He was no aspirant for honors in his class; but complished speaking. He read so much and so courage and daring.

Hall. His speech at the commencement of 1851, when he graduated, was on "Napoleon at Waterloo." He chose the last grand struggle of "the brightest genius this world has ever produced," to berrow his own language, as the theme on which he should make his debut in public. The "Man of Destiny" and the "Iron Duke," these were topics, which were worthy the most graceful rhetoric and the happiest elecution. His thoughts were so stirring, his language so splendid, that the gay and fickle crowd with "mute attention hung upon his

Returning to his father's home, Mr. Gray received at his hands a rich and cultivated plantation in Randelph, only a few miles south of the North Carolina Central Railroad, and a sufficiency of servants to keep and till it. That was the realization of the air eastles of perfect human felicity, which had been bodied forth by his imagination in its richest picturings. He had no taste or desire for any of the learned professions, -he wished to be an independent scientific agriculturist and a gentleman of letters and learned leisure. Thus he lived batcheloring it, for seven years. Meantime, he read every thing in history, philosophy, politics, remance and belles lettres which came in his way. Nor did he read hurriedly, or superficially ; - whatever he took up he perused with great care and thought. To the ancient classics he devoted no little time. He was not, however, very fond of Greek, and while at College, though he had studied it earefully before, he read only enough to maintain a respectable standing in his class; but Latin he always loved. This he continued to read. He reviewed Virgil, Horace, Cicero and in fact his whole course of scholastic studies. Like Archies, the poet and friend of Cicero, from his classical reading, he "imbibed the principle, that glory and virtue should be the darling objects of life and that, to attain these, all difficulties and dangers were to be despised." He did not lay aside and neglect the works of Homer, Xenophon, Thucydides and Sophocles because he was unwilling to undergo the labor or unable to under stand their great and deep thoughts, but for the reason that he was much more smitten with the sweet poesy, sharp wit, splendid eloquence, and astute and deep philosophy of the Romans. This industrious people had incorporated and transferred the rich learning of the Greeks into their own magnifi cent language and had corrected and bettered it by the re-investigation, re-study and re-writing Rising from these pleasing pursuits of literature, he could. with the accomplished Tully, have truthfully said: cultivated forest. Imbosomed in the thick woods "Hac studia adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis perfugium ac solatium prubent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris, pernoctant nobiscum, perigrinantur, rusticantur!"

In 1858, he changed his mode of living .--His books, his field-sports, his duties as a citizen and his business as an agriculturist, did not content his mind. He obeyed the Scriptural injunction and took unto himself, as his help-meet and partner, Miss Martha Horney, the only daughter of Alexander S. Horney, Esq., of Franklinville in his county. Then he first enjoyed

"Domestic happiness, that only bliss Of paradise that has survived the fall.

No political troubles of any moment, at that time, unsettled the pillars of State, or prognosticated the civil internal war, which has since and is now desolating the beautiful land which then smiled with gladness and prosperity. Politicians wrangled, and blustered, and fretted, and strutted; but the farestdiscerning and sagest statesmen did not seriously apprehend, that they would, by their dangerous and unscrupulous teachings and acts, early and, in so dreadful a wise, "deal damnation round the land." Mr. Gray read and studied the political history of the past and was familiar with the "men and measures" of the times tien passing; and he was a strong, ardent and decided Whig; still he kept himself afar off from the dusty arena of politics and pursaed "the noiseless tenor of his way" mid the sequestered vale of rural life. He loved the country, he loved the life of the husbandman, he loved his books, he loved to study and to meditate, he loved quiet and solitude, he loved his home all the more that now it was radiated by the loveliness and attractiveness of an amiable and accomplished woman, and he would not suffer aught to allure or seduce him from those pleasing and delightful pursuits and enjoyments. The honors, which glittered in the path of political preferment, had no charms for him. He esteemed them hollow, unsubstantial, unsatisfying and full of vexations and disappointments. Thus was he passing his life, and thus was he determined to live, on that sad and evil day, when President Lincoln plunged, by his folly and madness, the freest, greatest, most truly blessed people of the earth into the direst and most stupendous civil, fratricidal war which has cursed the world since the beginning of time. Stirred by his patriotism, by the justice of the defence which the South resolved to make, the martial spirit kindled and glowed brightly in his bosom. At once, he made up his mind to spend his time, his talents, his physical strength, his all if need be, in the defence and maintainance of Southhis home and its endearments, his wife and his children; but duty called and he was too proud and patriotic to dislegard its pleadings. On the 18th day company which he had raised in his own county and of which he had been chosen the commander. commanded it for near a year, and by drilling and

delighted student than Capt. Gray. His regiment was first sent to Evansport on the Potomac where it remained until the Spring of 1862 At the time of the grand retreat from Manassas by Gen. Jos. E. Johnston, Pettigrew's regiment moved back toward the Capital, and, then, marched down on the Peninsula and took its place there in line of battle. It was in the reserve at the engagements at West Point and Williamsburg. Nor was it in any important engagement, until the battle of Seven Pines was fought. Col Lightfoot was in command of the regiment on that day, and Gen. Pettigrew of the brigade. This noble regiment, on that day, gave incontestible evidence to the country of the splendid part it was destined to act in the awful most disastrously. They always spoke of it as the tragedies which were afterward to redden and immortalize other and more hotly contested fields. Capt. Gray was at the head of his chivalric compain the society he stood foremost in elegant and ac- ny and endeared himself to his men by his heroic

the officers and privates of the regiment. His majority in that election was large. No better man could have been selected.

His personal courage was not surpassed by any and he afterward evinced in the camp and on the field extraordinary tact, skill and ability in governing men and in handling his regiment in actions.

Scarcely were the new officers broken into the har ness of the war-horse, when the booming of cannon announced the commencement of the terrific and dreadful battles around the Southern capital. Forward they dashed to the fight, the very first to meet and set in motion the retrograde march of McClellan and his well-drilled and magnificent army. Col. Conner was wounded early and badly. Lieut. Col. Gray then took command. His noble brother sol dier, Maj. Cole, in speaking of his assuming com mand, wrote, that "Col Gray will manage his regiment very well He is very firm in his decisions, a very necessary ingredient in such an officer." He was on every field during that seven days' fight was always at the head of his gallant regiment; ever had his eye on the foe and on the color of his command; and was never touched in his person with any missile thrown by musket, rifle, or artillery. On the day and in the sharp contest with the enemy, in which Lieut. Charles lost his life. "Col. Gray," writes Maj. Cole, "missing the color, rush" ed forward to inquire after it, fearing it had fallen into the hands of the enemy. As he reached the spot where Charles fell, Sergeant Greenleaf, of Co. K., seeing it fall, had rushed in, gathered it up and was waving it over his head and crying out: 'Colonel, here is our flag !" Here seven of the colorguard had fallen, either dead or wounded; here the flag-staff was cut in two just beneath the celor here the top was cut off by a grape-shot; here the flag was completely riddled with bullets and fragments of shells. His regiment won immortal honor on every field which they entered. They were in almost every fight and the thickest of it; and they returned to their old camp, after the enemy had embarked, fearfully reduced in numbers and exhausted in strength. Such was the bearing of Col. Gray, throughout this series of brilliant and blazing battles, that his brave men afterward only loved him the more. He was naturally sociable; and the soldier-life only increased and more fully developed that quality of his heart. He loved the men who could proudly and unflinchingly "seek the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth," and when he was off duty, they were allowed to approach him as a familiar friend and make themselves easy and unrestrained in his society. He patiently heard their wants; deeply sympathized with them in their selfdenials and hardships; spoke words of oheer, as few tongues could, in their hours of despondency; and felt keenly for them and their safety in the dread hour of battle. No matter where he was or in whose presence, whether a brigadier or a private, he bore himself with the same nonchalance and unceremoniousness. The force of his brilliant intellect and the genuine goodness of his heart were such that they ever elicited respect and even admiration from all who came within the circle where he moved On the drill, in the field, in the regular discharge of all his official duties, he was firm, decisive and commanding. Every man had to know his place and be in it; nor did any offender escape just and merited punishment through a morbid sympathy or a false judgment on his part. He knew how to be both generous and just, nor could anything cause him to werve from the plain path of duty.

He chanced to see the field glass and case of Col Simmons, a Yankee officer who was killed in one of the fights in front of Richmond, in the hands of one of his men. He sought the history of it, and, thinking they would be a precious memorial to his sorrowstricken friends, Col. Gray purchased them and sent them to Brig Gen. Geo. A. McCall, of the U. S. A. who responded to him in these handseme words: "I have received, to-day, through Mr. Stokes, the Field Glass and Case of the late Col. S. G. Simmons, U. S. Army, which was taken from his person by a soldier, whi's wounded on the battle-field of June 30th ultimo-and purchased by you. I beg leave to assure you that I appreciate the noble feeling which has prompted you to restore this memento to his family . and I shall with great pleasure comply with your wishes in this respect." There was true nobility of heart and mind in that act. He could feel for the bereaved companion of the gallant dead and could appreciate the overflowing tenderness with which she would greet that beautiful memento. Ay, he could rise above that sordid, grovelling baseness, which can see no chivalry and magnanimity in his foe, such as are manifested in the note of Gen. McCall. His hatred of the enemy had not caused him to forget the beautiful teaching of Christ-"Love your enemies,"-nor the golden rule-"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

While they were resting and recruiting from the severities of the seven-days' to:l through which they had just passed, three ladies of Virginia placed the names of the battles, in which they largely shared ern institutions and rights. He mourned to leave the glory, upon their battle-flag. For this kind act Col Gray thus felicitously wrote them: "Allow me, in the name of the officers and men of the 22nd Regiment N. C. Troops, to thank you for the honor of June, 1861 he was commissioned captain of a you have done us in placing upon our Battle flag the names of the conflicts in which we have participated Rendered now more dear and sacred to us by the He was placed in the 12th Regt. of North Caro- labor of your fair hands, it will be our pride and lina Volunteers, now known as the 22 Regt. of glory to bear it forward wherever duty may call: State Troops. Of this regiment the talented, learn- And rest assured, that it will never be furled or ed, accomplished Pettigrew was elected Colorel. He trailed in the dust while we have arms and lives to devote to the defence of it and of the homes of the judicious discipline, he made it one of the best in fair ladies whose generous handiwork it bears upon the Confederate service. Col. Pettigrew was emi- its folds. Permit me, Ladies, in my own name to nently skilled in military science, and he was unu- thank you for the kindness you have done us; and sually affable and agreeable in his intercourse with to express the hope, that war may never impose his officers and men. All level him, all admired upon you any more painful or unwelcome task than the field have been submitted in both his great ability and large acquirements, and each that you have so gracefully performed in decorating Houses of Congress—so wild, indeed, that officer cheerfully and gladly sat at the feet of this our Banner." Soon, thereafter, they were put in Gamaliel of military tactics and science and learned motion and bore forward, toward Cedar Run, that his duty as a soldier. None was an apter or more new and elegant standard of Southern freedom and independence. But it trailed not in the dust on that well-fought field, nor ever afterward. Those were not and provident men of Congress, the sub- times as many Russian soldiers are enga- King George, whose camp-kettles overflowthe men to permit it such a dishonor. They felt, that though "the path of glory leads but to the grave," yet the path of duty leads to a higher and better destiny, and they were prepared to tread it firmly force. It is to be hoped they will not per- every weapon now in the bands of the pa. barefooted, and tatter-vested forefathers

and manfully. Cedar Creek, or Slaughter Mountain, was a glorious little battle-ground ! Col. Grav's men, with him at their head, acted most conspicuously on that day. They were engaged about an hour and a half, and charged farther than any others. In this superb charge, they cut a regiment of Yankee Cavalry to pieces, and repulsed and routed their infantry most handsome engagement in which they ever participated-loftier chivalry will never be displayby any troops.

Thence, Col. Gray, who was seized with typhoid thoroughly, that he had a large and rich fund of in- On the 18th of June, the regiment re-organized year from his family. Though sick, that was a joyformation on all subjects that were sprung upon the under the Conscript Act. James Conner was elect- ous day to him. After he had thrown himself, all

ed Colonel; Capt Robert H. Gray, Lieutenant-Col.; | tired and exhausted, upon the hard ground to sleep, | REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE TREAS. and Capt. C. C. Cole, Major. Captain Gray was per- | he had often, in his dreaming ear, heard the voices sonally popular not only with his own men but with of his loved wife and his dear little Alek and, in the bliss of the moment, he, time and again, fancied, that he beheld that other child, as

> " It lay upon its mother's breast, a thing Bright as a dew-drop when it first descends, Or as the plumage of an angel's wing.

Where every tint of rainbow beauty blends." Now, the ecstacy of the dream was to be realized in all the pleasantness of reality. A few days' travel, and the father stood at the threshold where he beheld his three jewels-wife, son and babe But his stay was not of long continuance. In sixty days, recruited somewhat, though not by any means well, he hastened to his regiment, which was then returning from the first Maryland campaign and resting on the hills around glorious old Winchester. From that place they soon fell back to the south bank of the Rappahannock. There they awaited the expected advance of the Yankees. As winter began to blow cold, they came. The battle of Fredericksburg was fought and a splendid victory won by our veteran soldiery. Gray and his men were foremost in the perils of that bloody day, and new chaplets of martial renown wreathed their brows as the sun went down on the heights of that ancient

That was the last scene of conflict, through which Col. Gray was to pass. His weakened constitution. instead of rallying and improving, was continually growing worse and worse. He ought not to have attempted to spen! that severe season in camp. Had he been in his usual health, the trial would have been perilous for one of his naturally feeble constitution. But he was, nevertheless, all hilarity and cheerfulness; and, in the memory of his associates, those were golden days. He was highly companionable, genial and engaging. He was now more the idol of his men than ever before. All delighted to gather around him in his tent, or anywhere he might be in the quarters, to listen to his conversation and enjoy his wit. And around the mees table, one of his fellow-officers tells me, he made himself the most agreeable companion he ever met. Not only his agreeableness impressed them, but his infinite fund of learning amazed them. At almost every meal, to which he sat'down, he had some piece of Greek, Latin, or English poetry to repeat, which seemed, from its appropriateness, to have been coined for each special occasion. He had a few books with him, but he did not read a great deal. He was often occupied in writing. He composed short stories, and occasional ditties, to amuse himself, and, then, destroyed them. Among his scraps, which he that persuades me he was conscious that he would

"Weep not for me, let not a tear. Save those of joy alone, Bedew the cheeks of loved ones here When I am dead and gone.

What, though in death, this mortal flesh Is to corruption given, I know that God will raise it up To live with Him in Heaven.

Weep not for me, when mem'ry brings My form before your eyes. My ransomed spirit then will be With saints in Paradise.

Wee; not for me, but ground your faith On Him for sinners slain ; And when your work on earth is done, We'll meet in Heaven again :

In Heaven where weeping, pain and death And parting are unknown. To bask forever in His smiles And worship round His Throne."

Besides, it breathes an earnest strain of piety. which warrants alively hope, that his "ransomed spirit"is now "with saints in Paradise.

He died in Camp Gregg near Fredericksburg on the 16th of March, 1863. He had passed unscathed through seven pitched battles, in six of which he had commanded his regiment, and through numerous skirmishes. Disease had reserved him for its mates. own victim, and this noble martyr of his country now sleeps quietly in Hopewell churchyard in the spot which he selected for his last, long bivouac. To his excellent lady, the immortal PENDER, who has following tribute to the exalted worth of his fellowsoldier, Robert Harper Gray: "Allow me to assure you of my most sincere sympathy in your greatest of all bereavements. You will feel that I am sincere, when you know that I lost one of my best friends and the service one of its most gallant and efficient officers. I have known your lamented husthe bounds of simple truth in stating that the Army had no more intelligent, braye, or efficient officer. We all deplore the loss of such a man, and no higher tribute could be paid him, than the affection borne him by his command. His children, in after years, may took back with a just pride to the distinguished all things are directed by Him for the best."

Him she hath lost, but all is not lost; -Alek and Robbie, the images of their father, are yet preserved to her, and, in future years, the sincere, idolizing, filial affection, now germinating in their young a table, cut off the end to the hollow, take hearts, will breathe into hers the encouraging and supporting solicitation :

"Mother, thy name is widow-well We know no love of ours can fill The waste place of thy heart, or dwell Within one sacred recess-still Lean on the faithful bosoms of thy sons, Our parent, thou art ours, our only one!"

INCREASING THE ARMY .- Some very wild propositions for increasing our forces in

rienced tanner, five good farm hands, men, several JED H. LINDSAY, 79-3W

RECEIPTS FROM JAN. 1st TO SEPT. 80TH, 1863. For eight per cent. stock, \$107,292,900 70 Six 6,810,050 00 feur Cotton certificates, act April 21, 1862. Interest on loans, War tax. Pressury notes. Sequestration, 1,862,550 21 Customs. Expert duty on cotton. Patent fund, Missellaneous, including repayment by disbursing officers, 2 4498,217 93

EXPENDITURES DURING THE SAME PERIOD. War Department. 877,988,244 00 Civil Miscellaneous, &c., Customs, Public debt. Notes cancelled and redeemed. 59,044,449 00 Tetal of expenditures, 519,368,559 00

601,522,893 00

\$82 154,884 (4)

65,000,000 00

Total of receipts. Balance in Treasury. From which is to be deducted the am't of Treasury notes which have been funded and brought in for cancellation, but have not yet been regulary audited,

estimated at

\$17,154,834 00 The public debt (exclusive of foreign loan) at the same period, was as follows:

Eight per cents, 207,128,750 00 Seven 42,745,600 00 do cotton interest bonds. 2,035,000 00 Total. \$292,915,620 00 UNFUNDED. Treasury notes : General currency,

Two year notes, Interest notes at 8:65 do do 7:30, Under \$5, Five per cent. call certificates, 26,240,000 00

Deduct amount of Treasury notes funded and cancelled, above referred to 65,000;000 00 \$701,447,519 00

In order to estimate the amount of Treasury notes

simplify the necessary complications of our date of the above schedule. government which establishes restraints The balances of appropriations already made by on the governing as well as governed? Congress, and not drawn on 30th September, stood Where will it stop? Shall it be in the ar-

bitrary rule of the Executive? The sim-War Department, \$895,502,698 90 Navy, Civil, miscellaneous, &c., plest governments are despotisms. 24,413,645 00 56,240,996 00 \$476,451,799 00 The estimate submitted by the various Departments for the support of the Government, are made to 1st July, 1864, the end of the fiscal year, and are

Legislative Department, \$309,005 00 52,350 00 Treasury 22,588,359 90 Navy State 544,409 00 Justices Post Office 82,968 00

\$475,498,193 00 If these estimates be extended to embrace the remaining six months of the calendar year, they must be doubled, and that sum added to the updrawn appropriations would make an aggregate of \$1,427, 448,778, which Congress is formally called upon to provide. It is obvious, however, that the amounts to the credit of updrawn appropriations cannot be called for, inasmuch as there remain but three months of the present calendar year, to be provided for, and the expenditures are limited to fifty millions per month. So too as to the estimates. Any measures which will properly reduce the currency will act upon prices and thereby materially reduce the esti-

But the larger figures exhibit to us in a distinct and tangible form the problem which we are now required to solve. The currency has by this time attained dimensions of five times its proper size. The estimates are based upon prices fixed by this condisupplied by new issues of currency, prices must again increase and larger additions must be made to the figures which represent both currency and estimates. It is obvious, therefore, that some other mode of raising supplies must be devised; and the necessity is equally obvious of reducing the currency. We are thus distinctly presented with these two Southerners perishing for food and naked conditions, as necessary elements of problem to be solved, namely; reduction of the existing currency, band since June last, and feel that I am not passing and a supply of means from some source other than Treasury notes.

DRIED PUMPKINS.—In the winter season, when vegetables are scarce, dried pumpkins would be found an excellent vegeta. ter day. Let it be realized that the stout ble for the army generally, as well as the hearts that have braved our bayonets and hospitals, and where dried fruit could not cannon, must quail under the keen agonics services and devoted patriotism of their father. This, be obtained, this article would prove a of hunger, or yield lest ther loved ones die I know, madam, can be but little comfort for the good substitute, if planters would dry of destitution, what victory shall we then loss of a husband. That can come alone from Him, their pumpkins, an abundant supply of have won, what a glorious political creed who disposes of all things, and the knowledge that which could be obtained everywhere in the shall we have vindicated? Will it be the Confederacy.

The process of drying is as follows: The finest pumpkins, thoroughly ripe, should be selected. Lay one on its side on | most energies while they had the bare reout the seeds, and continue to cut slice after slice, about an inch in width, until the whole hollow of the pumpkin is cut out in rings. Then peel the rind off each ring, and hang them on sticks to dry in an airy room, passage or loft. When dried, the luscious rings are reduced to ribands. But I think there is nothing lost but the water, which is re-supplied by cooking. They may be packed in a small compass for transportation. If thoroughly dried tials to the sustenance of life, as enumera-

THE POLES .- A Berlin letter to the Lonwe cannot but suppose that, in the esti- don Times professes to have information mation of cortain members, secossion from from Warsaw, that "the whole Polish inthe United States did not involve a sep. surgent force under arms does not numaration from Buncombe. To the prudent ber more than 15,000 men, while fully ten submission. The well-clad hirelings of sistence of the army and the needful supply ged in restraint and suppression." The ed with nourishment, exemplified the futilof material of war appears as grave a letter also states that the seizure of arms ity of the endeavor to starve the God-given question as the increase of our fighting and supplies have been so extensive that spirit out of freemen, when our hungry, mit themselves to lose sight of the impor- triots may be looked upon as having cost drove them from the soil they had consetance of these matters, nor be unduly twenty times its original price, and the crated to liberty. It is luxury that enervaaffected either by the impatience of those frontier is so strictly watched that a rath- tes. It is abundance that breeds sloth who would rip the goose for its golden or considerable corps, which has been and creates infirmity of purpose. Advereggs, or the panic of those who think the formed outside of it, was lately compelled sity that chastens, strengthens as well, and time has come for grinding the seed corn. to abandon the idea of crossing. The these lean and hungry Confederates, like The invaders can do but little more this letter farther addst "Still, the determined Indian Dervish, will find inspiration in Winter, and next Spring they lose all or spirit of the population seems in no degree their agony, and the gift of endurance in nearly all their best troops. Let us be to flag, even under the unexampled rigors its necessity. The tree air of heaven to composed, and guard against all inteme of the Russian military government, of breathe and a principle to contend for, are perance and alarm .- Richmond Whig . which we have just bad fresh examples in all the sustenance that free souls need, and the confiscation of Warenw, of the Grabow- for physical wants nature has provided to Negroes.—To hire, and some to sell, on the 1st ski house, and in the imprisonment of the abundantly in the South that decades of day of January next. Among them an expe- Bernadine monks, in whose convent a civil strife will not exhaust the supply that chest of gunpowder was alleged to have is absolutely essential to subsistence. been found."

EXECUTIVE ENCROACHMENTS. - Several of the measures and resolutions introduced the present session of Congress bear on their face the conflicting intentions of limiting or of extending the Executive authority. The provisions of the Constitution in the main are plain and clear. A liberal construction,-a little stretching beyond,-is insis-140,210 11 ted upon on the one side; strict adherence 4,128,988 97 to the letter of restraint is jealously demanded on the other. The constitution of 934.798 68 the Executive Department was infinitely 8,101 78 the most difficult part in creating our pres-10,794 04 ent government. To give it such power as should make it useful, with such restraints that it should not become danger-\$601,522,893 12 ous ; to make it efficient, independent and strong, yet prevent its subverting everything by its union of military and civil 38,437,661 00 power, by its influence of patronage, office 11,629,278 00 and favor, was not an easy task. It is in 56,636 00 the watchfulness of Executive power and 82,212,290 00 the preservation of every restraint and guard which the Constitution has provided that our security lies. Good motives should always be supposed to exist, till the reverse is ascertained. Good intentions may be the plea for the assumption of power, but, whatever our assurance of their existence, cannot justify it. To guard against the dangers of good intentions, real or pretended, is the aim of the Constitution. Yet shall claims-so fair, so plausible, and patriotic, whose object is alone the public good, meet with unresisting compliance? The extension of Executive authority finds no advocate in the list oi champions of human freedom. Their uniform and steady purpose has been to limit and restrain it. Popular and representative right have ever been at war against prerogative. Its contest for ages has been to rescue liberty from the grasp of Executive power. All that could be gained from the imprudence, the weakness, the necessi-627,450 00 ties of this power has been gathered and 122,582,200 00 hoarded as the very jewels of liberty. Let 4,887,095 00 us not disregard constitutional restraints for pretences of public safety or high public interest. Limitations and qualifications of authority, and the just divisions of political power, are the very essence of republican institutions. The separation of departments as far as practicable, and the preservation of clear lines of division between them, is the fundamental idea of our in circulation at the date of this report, there must be added the further sum of one hundred millions | Constitution. Shall we attempt now to

Number 1,281.

"THE STARVED SOUTH." . Under this caption the New York Daily

News publishes the following answer to an article in the Tribune : The Tribune with ill-timed factiousness

[Richmond Whig.

adopts the jocular vein in alluding to the 438,078,870 00 misery and destitution supposed to prevail 18,624,945 00 throughout the South. With jest and sarcasm it recapitulates what, in its hope, are the necessities and privations of our South. ern countrymen. It exults because there is a scarcity of food for Confederate women and children; it fastens ridicule upou Confederate soldiers because they toil barefooted on the painful march; it makes merry because the hungry are without bread and the sick without the means of nourishment and recuperation. Our joyous cotemporary is humerous upon a melancholy theme. If it had confined itself to a review of the straits to which the rebels are reduced for the purpose of arguing a limit to their powers of endurance, the argument set forth with soberness and decorum would come within the legitimate bounds of journalastic discussion. But to make starvation and physical suffering the theme for laughter and mockery gives an since sacrificed his life for the South, addressed the tion of the currency. It these estimates are to be apt illustration of that philanthropy which the Abolitionists claim as their paramount

> picture which the Tribune limns with so much gastly levity. Let us suppose the to the pelting storm wearing his unshed. weary teet, bleeding along the frozen road, and his wife plying her benumed fingers in constant toil to buy the scanty loaf, and his children with their cheeks and lusterless eyes languidly facing throughout the wintriumph of the pinciple of self-government? Our proudest boast will be to have conquere ed a starvation fre, who buffled our utterquisites of nature. Our political achievements will have been the sullen and enforced submission of so many million of famine struck and helpless human beings whose physical necessities have induced them to acquisce in a political companion. ship abhorrent to their inclinations. Will that be "the consent of the governed!"-Will such an alliance constitute a republic! We can claim no more than that the ab. sence of bread and meat and other essen. ted by the Tribune, shall have made a num ber of our fellow men our vessals, and our republicanism an essence of the past.

But let us admit as a reality the fearful

However the experience of that past does not teach us that hardship and privation nn. nerve the souls of men and carb them to

There is, doubtless, already a very gen-