

NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

NEW SERIES—VOL. III—NO. 41.]

WADESBOROUGH, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1861.

[WHOLE NO. 146.]

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY
FENTON & DARLEY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single copies, Two DOLLARS per year, invariably in advance.
No subscription received for less than six months.

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ment.

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cated for the reception of produce either by Railroad
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LIME, PLASTER, CEMENT, HAIR, &c.

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Wilmington, N. C.; John Dawson, President Wilming-
ton Branch Bank of N. C.; W. H. Jones, Cashier Bal-
dwin Branch Bank of Cape Fear.
November 13, 1860-91-ly

The comments of the Northern press on the battle of Great Bethel, (says the Richmond *Whig*), are exceedingly rich. That affair has thrown the whole Yankee nation into a state of confusion. Their proposed promenade through the South is found to be not exactly the thing they imagined. With masked batteries of rifled cannon attending them at every turn of the road, the pleasures of the excursion are very much abated. Criminations of each other and recriminations result from their first step, and take the place of their shouts over expected victories. Gen. Butler's official report discloses his vast, comprehensive and genuine Yankee scheme for surprising Little Bethel, the sad blunder of his own regiments firing into each other, and the still sadder catastrophe of his invincibles falling into their own trap, and suffering a surprise and disastrous defeat. He puts, of course, the best face he can, on his rout, and by way of diminishing the extent of his loss only speaks of the killed and wounded that were carried off. But even on this point, he is contradicted by all the Northern correspondents, who speak of 280 killed and wounded, who were brought to the Fortress. Of the large number buried on the field by our men, he is silent.

It is reported by the Northern papers, that when the news of the defeat reached him, he swore like a genuine Paritan, that he would not eat breakfast till he had taken the battery and routed the Rebels. And the messenger, who bore his dispatch to Washington, felt authorized to announce that no doubt the enemy had already been routed and imprisoned. The news has not yet reached this city, and we doubt if even Gen. Magruder has heard a word of it!

The New York papers of the 13th—the day after the first astounding news reached them, were making efforts to rally from the effects of the overwhelming intelligence. Some of them affect to believe that the first reports were grossly exaggerated, and that the real truth of the matter was that 1,000 of the Rebels had been captured. Others pretend that it was a mere affair of out-posts; that they only lost 14 during the day, of which six were killed in the night attack by their own men. Others, however, admit "the great disaster that has befallen our arms"—and trace it to the fatal and wide-spread blunder of appointing incompetent civilians to high command. Butler and Pierce were both ranting demagogues—who knew nothing about war, and should be forthwith sent back to Massachusetts to their original vocation of pettifogging. And they, it is said, make only one of many similar instances. Several other of the Yankee divisions are similarly officered, and unless a change is speedily made, other and like disasters are imminent. But we leave to the Yankees themselves the settlement of their own difficulties.

The articles from the English press are significant. They relate mainly to the blockade and a correspondence on that subject between Seward and Lord Lyons. Great exception is taken to the positions of Seward; and the *Times* anticipates serious complications between the two nations from them. The general tone of the press is that the blockade is not efficient, and ought not to be respected. We hear that this matter is in a way of being speedily tested by Lord Lyons; and it is not impossible that Seward will be compelled to abandon all his positions in less than thirty days. The article from the *Post*—Lord Palmerston's organ—very distinctly declares that our independence will be recognized sooner than M. Thouvenel intimated; and we may add, than we desire. Without recognition, the complication between the Yankees and foreign powers will be aggravated, and the probabilities of open rupture greatly increased. Unless those Powers are willing to renounce their trade and their rights under treaty, the present blockade must eventuate in war.

INCIDENTS OF THE FIGHT.—After the battle, at Bethel, numbers of our men went over and explored the ground occupied by the Yankees during the engagement. Many sickening sights of the dead and dying were presented. Just where one of the enemy's cannon had been stationed, and upon which the shot from one rifled cannon played with such deadly effect, Dr. Wm. B. Vaughan, of Hampton, was attracted to a spot in the woods by the groans of some one in great agony. Upon going to the place, he found a man lying in the grass, suffering from a most frightful wound, one of his legs having been shot entirely off near the thigh. "What can I do for you my friend?" asked the Doctor, "as I suppose we can call each other friends now!" "I will be extremely thankful for any assistance you can render," said the suffering man. "If you do any thing at all," he continued, "it will be more than those with whom I have been fighting have done." "They promised me everything before my enlistment, but now they have run off and left me here to die." The man was removed by our soldiers to a house near by, the bleeding of the artery stopped, and a portion of the limb was subsequently amputated. His prospects of recovery are favorable.

A lady living in the vicinity, and near the road, says the frightened creatures left the scene of their exploits in the wildest confusion. Some crying with pain, others screaming with terror, and still others yelling like demons, in the hope, probably, of frightening back all pursuers. Twenty-five haversacks were found in one pile, and other accoutrements without number. A letter was found, written by one of these thieving Yankees to his mother. He informed her that he had secured some twenty-five horses and sev-

eral negroes, but had met with no opportunity to dispose of them. The mother was requested to forward some funds until the writer could realize something from his horses and negroes, when she would be repaid with interest.

Another letter was penned in a beautiful, delicate style. It was from a sister to a brother. It breathed the most ardent affection, and enjoined upon him to kill a thousand slave breeders if possible, and by all means to avenge the death of the handsome and brave young Elmer Ellsworth.

Immediately after the discharge from one of our howitzers, an officer of evident high rank, and well mounted, was seen to reel in his saddle, and falling forward, he clasped his horse's neck to maintain his position. Instantly a half dozen soldiers surrounded the horse and he was conducted back to the house of Mr. Thomas Crandall. Mrs. Crandall was at home, and enquired the officer's name, but she was not permitted to learn it. Several of his men crowded around to nurse him, and much confusion and distress were manifested. He died at the house of Mrs. Crandall about two hours after being brought there, and was from thence conveyed to Newport News. Mrs. Crandall's statement is confirmed by Mr. Lewis Davis, a most respectable old gentleman residing in the neighborhood, who witnessed the battle from an elevated point, and saw this officer when he reeled in his saddle and fell over upon his horse's neck.

Many of the Yankee troops were frightfully mangled. An eye-witness informs us that he visited a spot where several lay stiff in death. It was behind a barn where many of them had taken refuge against the deadly fire of our Parrot guns, so adroitly managed by the Richmond Howitzers. One body had received the ball of a rifle cannon after its force had been somewhat weakened by passing through the barn, but still it struck the man in the breast going entirely through, and tearing the flesh out for a circumference as large as a man's hat.

Many other sickening sights were witnessed, but we have neither the time nor the inclination to recite them.

The cool courage of our officers and soldiers is spoken of in terms of the highest commendation. Gen. Magruder and Col. D. H. Hill, displayed the most consummate bravery, and the men, fired by such examples, fought with desperation.

The Zouaves of Col. Duray came up to the scene of action, as did Ellsworth's when they entered Alexandria, yelling like wild beasts, hoping thereby to intimidate brave Southern hearts, but without effect. Our men quietly and calmly awaited their approach, and tearing to their own strong arms, and leaving the result to the God of battles.

As we have said before, the victory is one of the most brilliant recorded in history. It even exceeds that of Gen. Jackson, at New Orleans.

The day on which the battle was fought, our informant states, was one of the loveliest he ever witnessed. Not a speck was to be seen in the blue skies overhead, and a more delightful temperature was never vouchsafed to patriot hearts.

Col. Magruder placed the men in position, and with great coolness went around, delivering to each company a few spirited remarks. To one he closed with the encouraging language of the Rev. Mr. Adams, a Baptist minister, who had preached to the troops at Bethel Church the night previous, saying, "God is with us, and victory is sure." To another, Col. Magruder said, in the language of the patriot Garibaldi, "God never made a more beautiful day for men to die in defence of their country." And lastly, Colonel Magruder addressed the Hampton Brigade, commanded by Major John B. Cary, and, after a few spirited remarks, closed by telling them that Hamptonians had the strongest of incentives to nerve their strong arms in the struggle, "for they had deep and grievous wrongs of their own to avenge."

An officer from Fortress Monroe waited upon Gen. Magruder at Yorktown, Wednesday, under a flag of truce, and requested that Captain or Col. David W. Waldrop be exchanged for some prisoners now in the hands of the Yankees. The officers in command had been told by the cowardly Zouaves who fled in such wild confusion when Capt. W. fell, that he was but slightly wounded. The Yankee messenger appeared to be greatly astonished when told that Capt. W. fell at the crack of the rifle, and never spoke afterwards. A request was then made that the Yankee troops be allowed to disinter the body, and also that the unfortunate man's sword and watch be delivered, that they might be restored to his family. The was officer informed that the sword had been removed by the gallant soldier whose rifle felled Capt. Waldrop, but that every effort would be made to restore it. The watch was immediately delivered over.

This officer, we learn, stated that at the roll call Tuesday forenoon, it was ascertained that there were 564 missing. One hundred and twenty-eight of this number were known to be dead, and a great many of the missing would yet return to camp.

Many of the wounded were taken to the Confederate camps at Yorktown, by our soldiers, the cowardly Yankees having fled and left them to their fate.

The residence of a widow lady, residing in the vicinity of Hampton, was visited Monday afternoon and the building demanded as a hospital. The lady protested against its appropriation for any such purpose. The wards then demanded material for bandages, which being refused, they laid violent hands on every sheet, counterpane, pillow case and table cloth, tearing them up into suitable widths. Beds were also taken and a large dining-table. The table was carried into the yard, beneath the thick branches of a pleasant grove, and here the surgeons relieved many a poor fellow of a broken arm or a shattered leg.

The residence of another lady was visited by several of the myriads of embers, worn out by fatigue and parched with thirst. They begged butter-milk or any refreshment at hand, which was peremptorily refused. They then laid violent hands upon a pail of fresh water near by, and speedily swallowed the contents. One of the officers inquired of Mrs. C. if she had any idea of the number of rebel forces in the engagement that day. She replied that she did not, but a friend and neighbor had informed her the evening previous that Gen. Beauregard was near Yorktown at the head of 30,000 men! "Great God!" exclaimed the valorous "soger boy" to a fellow-officer, "what a

narrow escape have we made." "It is a wonder that all of us were not cut to pieces."

YANKEE OUTRAGES.—It has been the effort of civilized nations to mitigate, as far as possible, the atrocities of war. Immunity to private individuals, to non-combatants, to women and children, and protection to private property, have come to be recognized as established principles. Even when the traitor Arnold visited Virginia, though a monster detested by the whole human race, he confined his killing to open enemies in the field, and his depredations mainly to public stores and munitions of war. It was left for his kindred and friends of the Yankee race, the self-righteous, in the middle of the nineteenth century of the Incarnation, to inaugurate a war characterized by all the atrocities of a barbarous age.

The well authenticated accounts that reach us, from every point at which the Yankees have yet touched in Virginia, concur in representing them as cowardly, cruel, rapacious marauders. Honorable warfare is beyond their comprehension. Injuncts to women, and robbery and roguery, and the destruction of private property, constitute the objects of their mission. They have pillaged the village Hampton, and driven out all its inhabitants by their brutal conduct and spoils. In the vicinity they have carried desolation to every private house within their reach. Their habit is to break into the houses, steal everything of value, capable of being easily removed, and wantonly destroy the rest. The same system has been pursued in Alexandria and its vicinity. There private houses have been broken open and the contents seized; and, in many cases, troops have been quartered in elegant mansions, and their well-stored cellars and larders appropriated to the use of the brutal ruffians. In the neighborhood ladies have been driven from their homes, and their houses and grounds occupied by the disgusting vulgarians. The Theological Seminary has been subjected to the same merciless fate. In north-western Virginia, an indiscriminate ruin has been visited upon every species of private property which was not susceptible of being stolen and borne away. Young men in the pursuits of civil life have been seized and imprisoned; and old men, women and children have been driven from their homes, and subjected to every kind of indignity and outrage. This is the sort of war which our Yankee protectors have introduced among us, to inflame our patriotism and revive our affections. It teaches the folly of our past moderation. It shows the necessity of meeting it with a spirit fell, relentless and implacable.

FRANCE AND THE YANKEES.

Our excellent friend, the Editor of the *Paris Pays*—who also very fortunately, happens to be the particular friend of his Majesty, Napoleon III.—continues his comments upon our institutions. He vindicates, even more clearly than he did before, the right of the Southern States to pursue the course they have, and he demonstrates, we trust, satisfactory to France, that it is the interest of that country to recognise our independence and form close commercial relations with us.

It will be seen that he takes to task the Yankee pretension of being opposed to the African slave trade, and by his figures exposes the hypocrisy of that canting race.

He might have gone further back than 1804, and found conclusive proof that with them "gain is Godliness." In the Convention which framed the Constitution, the African slave trade was frequently discussed. Efforts were made to prohibit it altogether. But they were steadily opposed by the New England States, who were coining money in the traffic of human beings. Not being able to defeat all action on the subject, they succeeded in carrying the proposition, which was finally adopted, for keeping open the trade till 1808. In Madison's Papers, p. 1427, we find the vote on this proposition recorded as follows:

Ayes—New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia—7.
Noes.—New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Virginia—4.

Absent or not voting—New York and Rhode Island. It thus appears that the African slave trade was kept open twenty years by the votes of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Connecticut. Their votes were decisive—for, added to the four middle States, they would have reversed the majority and closed the trade at once and forever. But they were true to their instincts. The French writer shows they continued true till 1808, by the importation they made to Charleston, &c. To the same sordid instincts they ever have and ever will adhere.—*Richmond Whig*.

SPECIAL PROVIDENCES.

Cromwell, in all his missives to Parliament, recounting his victories, took especial pains to ascribe them to the special interposition of Providence. Many of the incidents at the battle of Bethel are well calculated to increase the faith of those, who, like old Noll, believe in special Providence. The mere fact that five thousand men, with cannons and rifles and muskets of the most improved style, for four hours were firing on the Rebels without killing but one man, of itself approximates the miraculous. The fact is not accounted for by alleging that the Yankees are bad shots; that they aimed too high or aimed too low. They did both, very probably; but certain it is, they shot in the midst of our ranks—ploughed up the land in front and rear, and killed mules and horses, under the saddle and among the men. A Howitzer informs us that while loading one gun—which took about a minute—five rifle or musket balls struck the cannon, and two of them struck the end of the cannon, one on either side of the hand of the man who was loading, yet nobody was hurt. Such an incident is so much out of the range of ordinary events as to justify the belief of that Omnipotent interposition, which frustrates all the designs of wicked men.—*Richmond Whig*.

RICE.—We have been requested to call the attention of the commissary Department to the importance of having on hand a supply of rice for the use of the sick. It would be a great comfort to all—but especially to the soldiers from the South.