

# NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

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WADESBOROUGH, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1861.

[WHOLE NO. 148.]

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**FENTON & DARLEY.**

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CABINET MANUFACTURER, IS STILL AT HIS old stand, ready to execute all orders in his line. His COFFINS ready made, &c. 107-ly

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JOHN BOYLIN IS PREPARED TO MANUFACTURE all work in the above line that may be ordered of him. Repairs also neatly and expeditiously done. Orders solicited, not only from his old customers, but from new ones. 107-ly

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JAMES THREADGILL, WILL, AT ALL TIMES, do all repairs that Gins may need. He will put in any part NEW that may be required. Orders left at E. Hutchinson's Cabinet Shop, will be attended to. He also has on hand a lot of NEW BUGGIES, to sell or trade. 107-ly

**NORTH CAROLINA  
FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS,**  
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HORSE POWERS, THRESHERS,  
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FINISHED WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

TOBACCO PRESSES AND FIXTURES, AND  
OTHER KINDS OF MACHINERY, REPAIRED AT  
SHORT NOTICE. 1y

**Plantation for Sale.**

I OFFER FOR SALE MY PLANTATION on the Pee Dee River, adjoining the town of Cheraw on the south—the Cheraw and Darlington Railroad running through it a mile and a half. It contains 1150 ACRES, much of which is RIVER and CREEK LAND, lying high, and very productive. There is also a large body of LEVEL RED CLAY UPLAND, unsurpassed in this part of the country for the production of Cotton, which has made an average yield of more than 1000 lbs. of cotton per acre. On it are a DWELLING and ALL OTHER NECESSARY BUILDINGS; also an ORCHARD OF SELECT-FRUIT TREES: It can be divided to suit persons not wishing the whole; and any one wanting more land, can obtain it either adjoining or convenient to the plantation. I will sell this place low, and make the terms unusually accommodating.  
SAMUEL D. SANDERS.  
Cheraw, S. C., April 4, 1861. 135-1f

**\$50 Sewing Machines.**

THE UNDERSIGNED IS AGENT FOR THE **PARTMETER AND CAMPBELL SEWING MACHINES**, the best in use for FAMILY and PLANTATION PURPOSES. They may be seen at the Cheraw Carriage Factory, opposite Moore's Hotel. [90-1f] A. RACE.

250. N. CLARK. [WM. H. TURLINGTON  
**CLARK & TURLINGTON,**  
Commission Merchants,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.,

WILL GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO ALL consignments of  
COTTON, NAVAL STORES, FLOUR, BACON, TIM-  
BER, &c., &c.,  
and other Country Produce, either for sale or ship-  
ment.

Our Wharf and Warehouses being conveniently located for the reception of produce either by Railroad or River, enables us to make our charges light. Also, regular dealers in  
**LIME, PLASTER, CEMENT, HAIR, &c.**  
Refer to H. A. Savage, Cashier Bank of Cape Fear, Wilmington, N. C.; John Dawson, President Wilmington Branch Bank of N. C.; W. H. Jones, Cashier Raleigh Branch Bank of Cape Fear.  
November 13, 1860-97-1y

[From the Savannah Morning News.]  
**FOR THE LITTLE ONES.**

BY A LADY OF SAVANNAH.  
He is acting o'er the battle,  
With his cap and feather gay,  
Singing out his soldier prattle,  
In a mockish, manly way—  
With the boldest, bravest footstep,  
Treading firmly up and down,  
And his banner waving softly,  
O'er his boyish locks of brown.

And I sit beside him sewing,  
With a busy heart and hand,  
For the gallant soldier's going  
To the far-off battle-land—  
And I gaze upon my jewel,  
In his baby spirit bold,  
My little blue-eyed soldier,  
Just a second summer old.

Still, the deep, deep well of feeling  
In my mother's heart is stirred,  
And the tears come softly stealing  
At each imitative word!  
There's a struggle in my bosom,  
For I love my darling boy—  
He's the gladness of my spirit;  
He's the sunlight of my joy!  
Yet I think upon my country,  
And my spirit groweth bold—  
O! I wish my blue-eyed soldier  
Were but twenty summers old!

I would speed him to the battle—  
I would man him for the fight;  
I would give him to his country,  
For his country's wrong and right!  
I would nerve his hand with blessing  
From the "God of Battles" won—  
With His helmet, and His armor,  
I would cover o'er my son!

O! I know there'd be a struggle,  
For I love my darling boy,  
He's the gladness of my spirit,  
He's the sun-light of my joy!  
Yet, in thinking on my country,  
O! my spirit groweth bold;  
And I wish my blue-eyed soldier  
Were but twenty summers old.

**FROM THE ANSON GUARD.**

CAMP BRAGO,  
Co. C, 4th REGT. N. C. VOLTS,  
NEAR SUFFOLK, VA., June 25, 1861.

My letter this week, will contain but little news, and must necessarily be brief. We are occupying the ground we originally encamped upon, and are patiently waiting to be attacked by the enemy or for an opportunity to attack him. While waiting, however, for either of these contingencies we are not wasting the time—we have three drills a day, and are fast becoming familiar with the manual of arms; and owing to the weather being so warm these drills are so managed as to fall in the cool parts of the day—one before breakfast, one immediately after breakfast and the last at five o'clock. Over an hour is spent at each. Immediately after the second morning drill, the officers' drill comes off, and some of them do say that they are put through a severer course than the privates.

Last Sunday night we had an alarm, which, in its consequences, reflects great credit upon the regiment. At about twelve, an individual, supposed to have been one of the enemy, under very suspicious circumstances attempted to pass a sentinel (a member of the Anson Guard) at an outpost of the camp, and on being hailed, snapped a pistol cap at the sentinel and ran. The sentinel instantly fired, but owing to the uncertainty of aim by moonlight missed his man. In a few seconds the order came from headquarters for the different companies composing the regiment to form on their respective company grounds, which was obeyed with great promptness, followed immediately by the order for them to form line of battle on the regimental drill and parade ground. At a double quick each company proceeded to the ground, and in less than three minutes from the time the first order was given to fall in, the line was formed, and each one on the *quiver* for the next order. We had had for several days some two or three members of the Guard on the sick list, who had not been doing duty for a week or so, but when the line was formed they were seen to be occupying their places, having forgot all their complaints and causes of them. The members of the other companies of the regiment were as promptly in their places, and as a consequence, the regiment, by general order read on parade last evening, were thanked for their promptness and coolness under the circumstances.

The incidents of the occasion, coming to my knowledge, were few and striking. Our beloved Chaplain went to the parade ground with us, but instantly returned to the camp to search for a musket. He was not able to find one, and avows that in future he will not be caught so—he will purchase a gun immediately. Two friends from Anson, on a visit to their friends in the company, also returned to search for arms, but could find none, not even an axe, they, as well as all the spades and shovels around the camp having been appropriated by the servants of the company—some eight—who expressed their determination to fight, too, and with such instruments as they had. They were under the generalship of Bob Leak.

We are waiting and expecting to hear every hour of a fight either on the peninsula above Hampton, or in the neighborhood of Manassas Junction. This morning we plainly heard, while on drill, the report of heavy ordnance from the direction of Newports News. The sentinels state that the reports were heard at regular intervals through the night.

Rev. Needham Cobb, (Baptist,) of Wayne county, is acting as chaplain of this regiment. I understand that Rev. W. C. Power was unanimously recommended by the commissioned officers of all the companies for the appointment before we left Garysburg.

Several friends from Anson and neighborhood have recently cheered us with their presence among us. They were Mr. McKay, of Richmond county, who has two sons in the company; Mr. A. Cooley and Mr. W. Tillman, and Mr. H. Beverly. They were able to remain with us but a day or two.

The health of the members of the company still continues good. There are but one or two cases, and they are but light types of bowel complaints and colds. There are several cases of measles in one or two of the other companies, brought with them from Garysburg. The form is very light.

I should have mentioned before that our position in the regiment as Co. C, gives us the centre and the right to bear the regimental standard. We are proud of it, and hope to do honor to it.

I have also neglected to mention that our First Lieutenant, W. M. Hammond, has been tendered a first lieutenancy in the State Troops—the regular forces of North Carolina—but declines to accept it, preferring to remain with the Anson Guard and among his friends. More anon. D.

**GALLANT AFFAIR NEAR ROMNEY.**

Last Wednesday, a party of fifteen commanded by Col. Ashby, were out scouting near Romney. Five of the party got separated from the others, and being absent some time, the rest went in search of them, and found two returning, who reported that they had been attacked by a party of fifty or sixty United States dragoons, and that their three companions were probably killed. The thirteen proceeded at once in chase of the Federal myrmidons, overtook them beyond the Potomac, attacked them with swords, pistols and bowie knives, killed eighteen and routed the remainder—none of our party being seriously hurt. Col. Ashby killed five of the enemy with his own hand. On their return, they found two of the five who first went out, killed, and Captain Dick Ashby dangerously, though, it is hoped, not mortally wounded.

This is a brilliant affair. The odds were four or five to one against us, and they United States Regulars; and yet our men killed more than a man's piece and routed the rest, and took many of their horses and arms. The only drawback is the injury to Dick Ashby and the loss of his two companions.

The following letter from a gentleman in Winchester gives some particulars of the affair, which will be read with interest. Later information corrects some of its details, and gives a more favorable account of Capt. Dick Ashby's condition.

WINCHESTER, June 28th.—We have a reliable account of a gallant, but in some respects unfortunate affair, which occurred near Green Spring, in Hampshire, on Wednesday, about three o'clock, p. m.

Turner Ashby and his brother Dick were out on a scouting party, near the place named, when they were set upon by a party of the enemy's horse, variously reported as from fifty to seventy. The Ashby party, of course, under such leaders, charged them gallantly and soon put them to flight, with the loss of two killed on our side, and poor Dick Ashby supposed to be mortally wounded—receiving two sabre cuts, two gun shot wounds and having his left arm broken.

Of the enemy from seventeen to twenty-five are reported killed, and an eye-witness and participant in the battle assured my informant that Turner Ashby, after his brother's fall, killed five with his own hand. There is no doubt of the fight having taken place, and of the fact that our men behaved most nobly and drove the enemy from the field. Of the details, there may be some uncertainty. I fear there is little hope of Dick Ashby's recovery. His loss would be poorly compensated by the destruction of a regiment of the ruffians he encountered. Turner Ashby's horse received two wounds, of which he died, but not until his gallant owner had swam the Potomac on him. Dick Ashby's horse returned to the encampment with the loss of an eye from a sabre cut. They were both noble animals.

**SPLENDID FEAT BY BALTIMOREANS.—CAPTURE OF A FINE STEAMER, THREE SAIL VESSELS, WITH VALUABLE PRIZES, AND THIRTY-NINE PRISONERS.**

Col. Thomas, of Maryland, disguised in the dress of a woman, with twelve or fourteen Zouaves in citizens' dress, last Friday evening went on board the steamer St. Nicholas, (in Baltimore,) as passengers for Washington; and after proceeding a short distance down the bay, threw off their disguise, ordered the captain and crew below as prisoners, and took charge of the boat. Before reaching the mouth of the Rappahannock, Col. Thomas captured three sail vessels; one laden with 3,500 bags coffee, another with 250 tons ice, the third with coal. The St. Nicholas is now at Fredericksburg, the vessels a few miles below. Thirty-nine prisoners were brought to this city yesterday morning, from Fredericksburg.—*Richmond Whig.*

We understand that the convention ordered the issuing of \$250,000 worth of State bonds to the Wil. Char. & Ruth. Railroad, to pay for work already finished. This is part of the subscription authorized by the last Legislature.

**CLEVERLY DONE.**—Our readers will remember that a few days ago the schooner Hope, from Guadaloupe, was captured off the bar by the United States man-of-war Brooklyn, and a prize master and a crew of eight men placed aboard of her. Among the Hope's passengers was a French lady, who declared that she was anxious to reach New Orleans, and protested, as a French subject, against her detention by the United States naval officers. So strong were her protestations that the prize master yielded, and sent her ashore in his boat, manned by his eight jolly tars. While the boat was on the way, the Captain of the Hope cut his cable, raised sail and put out to sea, with the prize master on board, the Brooklyn having in the meantime gone some distance off after another vessel. A letter received here yesterday by her owner announces the arrival of the Hope at Havana, the gallant Captain being in a great quandary as to what disposition he should make of his prisoner, the United States prize master.—*New Orleans Bulletin, 25th.*

**COAL FROM NORTH CAROLINA.**—Our friend, James Browne, with provident and commendable enterprise, has visited the coal region (Egypt) of North Carolina, and has made arrangements for a supply for this city and State.

He will soon be able to exhibit specimens, and to give particulars of terms.

We congratulate him on his success in opening a trade, which will be beneficial to all parties.

Mr. Browne has also received specimens of the mineral riches of the coal region for the Museum of the College of Charleston.—*Charleston Courier.*

WILLIAMSBURG, 29th June, '61.

*To the Editor of the Whig:*

Dear Sir: A circumstance occurred the other day, in our military operations in this region, which, I think, is too good to be lost. A member of one of our cavalry companies, stationed at Yorktown, had, whilst doing duty as a scout, been surprised and taken a prisoner by the enemy, between Bethel and Hampton. Some days afterwards an exchange was effected of one of the Yankee prisoners at Yorktown for our trooper, who of course returned to his camp rejoicing.

In less than three hours afterwards the Yankee who had been delivered to the enemy in exchange, re-appeared at the lines at Yorktown and gave himself up as a deserter.—*Richmond Whig.*

**FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.**—M. S. Hedrick, the agent in New Orleans of the Virginia Sewing Machine Company, offers five hundred dollars reward for the capture and delivery into his hands of the flag presented by the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine company, of New York, to Company D, Thirtieth Regiment New York State Militia. This presents a fine opportunity for some of our gallant volunteers in Virginia of making a pile, when they come in contact with the New York Sepoys.—*Charleston Courier.*

**MECKLENBURG SOLDIERS.**—Some 60 or 70 men left this place last week for the purpose of joining the Hornet's Nest Rifles and Charlotte Grays at Yorktown.

Mecklenburg county now has four companies in the field, viz: Capt. Williams', Capt. Ross', Capt. Irwin's, and Capt. Miller's cavalry company. Three more, we learn, will soon be ready—Capt. Davidson's Infantry company, Capt. Brem's Artillery, and the Sharon Riflemen—making seven companies in all. That will do pretty well for Mecklenburg.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

Mr. Wrightenbury, a private in the Davis Guards, from Randolph county, died in the Camp Hospital in this city, on Sunday evening at 5 o'clock. His remains left on the morning train to be interred at his home in Ralldoph. Mr. W. leaves a wife and four children.

This is the first death in the camp since the departure of Col. Hill's Regiment, notwithstanding the large number of troops that have been quartered here. [State Journal.]

**THIRD REGIMENT, N. C. STATE TROOPS.**—We are requested to state that the headquarters of Col. Meares' Regiment of State Troops, (the 3d) will be at Garysburg, until further notice. All communications to Col. Meares will be addressed as above. The Regiment is nearly full and will soon be quite so, when an early move into Virginia will be made. This may occur before the two remaining companies join. They will be sent on to join their regiment as soon as ready.

Company B, Third Regiment State Troops, passed through Goldsboro' Friday, en route for regimental headquarters at Garysburg. The Wilmington Journal says the company was mainly made up in Duplin and Brunswick, and is composed of very tall men, many of them measuring six feet two, and some six feet three inches, and is commanded by Captain S. D. Thurston. The Lieutenants are: 1st Lieutenant John B. Brown; 2d Lieutenants, Thos. Cowan, Jr. and George Ward.

Company B, Third Regiment of North Carolina State Troops, arrived here night before last from Kernansville, Duplin county.

The ranks are not quite full yet, and a few more recruits are desired. The Company leaves to-day for the regimental camp at Garysburg, but Lieut. Brown will remain a few days for the purpose of recruiting. [Wilmington Journal.]

Company B, Artillery and Engineers, State Troops, Capt. T. H. Guion; Lieuts. A. C. Latham, Jas. W. Stevenson and E. D. Walsh have received orders to proceed from Camp at Newbern and report for duty at Fort Macon.—*State Journal.*

**REFUS BARRINGER, Esq.**—This gentleman is Captain of a fine cavalry company, organized in Cabarrus. They will rendezvous at Asheville.

**Lost or Stolen,**

**SOMEWHERE BETWEEN WADESBORO' AND** Morven, or stolen out of the buggy at Morven, some three weeks since, a gray cloth shawl. The finder will do me a favor if he will return said shawl to this office, and shall be suitably rewarded. If such an one is offered for sale by darkie, or other suspicious person, I request those to whom it is offered to retain and return it.  
C. W. FENTON.