# NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS

# NEW SERIES-VOL. IV-NO. 3.]

# WADESBOROUGH, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1861.

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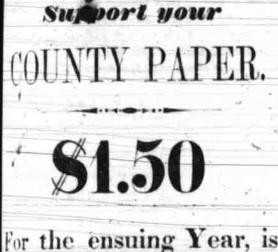
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ANSON COUNTY OFFIERS.

SPIES. It seems to us, says the Richmond Whig, that a subject making urgent demand upon the immediate attention of Congress, is a systematized plan of Passports and Police to circumvent or guard against the machinations of the emissaries of the Yankee Government in our midst-yes even in the Departments themselves. This can be done, and it should be done quickly, or else incalculable injury may be inflicted on the cause so bravely defended by a people determined to be free. It is asserted by gentlemen of approved him that he did not like to have prized into, and and I calculate, if you do just as I tell you, we'll judgment, that every demonstration which has heen attended by the least glimmering of success, might be easily traced to the instigations of spies six y degrees and fifty minutes, we were running . "Thankee, thankee, boya" said the captain, and traitors who have been industriously engaged ' along with a fine fresh breeze abeam, and all our " now we'll not show another stich of canvas but in the work of imparting intelligence to the Yan- weather studding sails set. I was sitting alone seem to take no more notice of the fellow than The death of Gen. Garnett, and the disaster to his command, may be it great part attributed to the perfidy of men too easily trusted within our lines. In the same way have the operations of our army in western Virginia been embarrassed. The capture of our mon at Hatteras, by the acknowledgment of the enemy, was owing to information conveyed to the North by a webt on deck, and mounted into the main top and of fights in which their captain had borne a part, released prisoner. The attack at Port Royal began my scrutiny. never would have been made had not the secret agents of the Yankee Government first made a careful inspection of its defences; and the pusillanimous invasion of the Eastern Shore of Virginia, was undertaken when assured that there were only 800 Confederates to confront 8000 Lincolnite robbers. The points to be ravaged next, and what other information may be in possession of the enemy, furnished by the secret agents who are allowed to pass with impunity, will be developed in due process of time. It might, indeed, read well in history that a magnanimous Southern Government repelled the host of John Brown invaders without hanging a single spy, or incarcerating a single political offender; but at what a fearful price would such a result be bought? The question is, shall we disregard the experience of ages, and reverse the rules and usages of warfare, involving, as this policy necessarily must involve, the loss of many precious lives, the irremedibale sufferings of helpless women and children, and the unnecessary destruction of vast amounts of property, in an heroic and Quixotic attempt to make a unique record in history, and when the failure of the insane attempt might drape in mourning the page which recounted the futile efforts of a brave and patriotic people to accomplish an impossibility ? No! - Let us keep the enemy in profound ignorance of our condition and purposes, and then his marauding bands will not venture within striking distance of our avening forces. There are scores of persons of equivocal calling now travelling at pleasure within our limits and across our lines protected by passports granted months ago These should be recalled and cancelled. Others are daily going over to the enemy, with orders from this or that head of Bureau, you see, what the mischief has he to do with us,

for "chemicals" or "surgical instruments," of whom nothing more is known than that they do really return with the articles sent for. But would not Lincoln himself send us a few such articles for the value of the information returned by his messenger? How did the North obtain a copy of our muster-rolls? How is it that the Herald, the Tribune, and the Times publish maps of all our fortifications? How do their correspoudents repeat all the conversations heard nightly-at the Spotswood? There are bridgeburners in our midst. The Government is not safe, the President himself, the Cabinet and the Congress cannot be exempt from danger so long as the emissaries of the enemy are permitted to roam about the country at pleasure. In times of revolution there are always dangerous men near the persons in authority : and in such a revolution as this there are those "to the uianor born" whose sympathies have not yet been sufficiently weaned from the old flesh-pots at Washington to

Let Congress look to this matter in time. There should be a perfect system of passports and police during this internecine war. Undue liberality to such an enemy as we are contending against, while it may be beautiful in history, may prove destructive in reality.

### Scene with a Pirate.

In the month of July 1831, I was on my way from New York to the island of Curacoa on board the American ship Patrick Henry, commanded by Captain Tuttle. We had a fine passage, and were looking forward to the end of our voyage in about a week. "I was the only passenger, and of course was thrown in a great measure on my own resources for amusement, the chief of which was testing the powers of an admirable glass of London manufacture, upon every vessel that showed itself above the horizon. Our Captain was kind our communication had in consequence been re- frighten 'em." served.

In about latitude twenty degrees and longitude | short harangue.

that as soon as he clapped eyes on us, he must alter his course, and be so anxious to get out his square sail. Again he looks just like one of those imps of mischief, with his low, black hull, and tall raking masts. But it's no use talking; I tell you she's a pirate, and that's true as my name is Islac Tuttle. And now the only thing is, what shall we do? The Patrick Henry ain't a Baltimore clipper, and that 'ere crew will walk up to us like nothing. But I'll tell you what strikes me ; if we let them rascals aboard it's most likely we'll all walk the plank; so we'll try to keep 'em out. We hain't got but an old rusty carronade and two six pounders, and I don't beieve there's one ball on board, we came in such a hurry. Then there's two muskets and an old regulation rifle down in my state room, but they han't been fired. I don't know when, and I'd as lief stand afore 'em as behind 'em. But our ship's as handsome a looking craft as you'll see; and couldn't we look wicked like now and try to frighten that cut-throat rascal ?"

I confess I was at first startled at the captains' opinion of the strange sail, and his reasoning left me hardly a hope that his judgment was not correct; but his ccol and collected manner impressed me with confidence in his manugement, and I told, him he knew best what we should do, and I would second as best I could He walked up and down the cabin twice ; then rubbed his hands together as if pleased with his own idea. "I have it," he cried, "I'll just go on deck and put things in order, and in the meantime

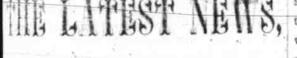
you'd better amuse yourself looking out your pistols, if you have any ; for if he wont be content with a look at us, we'll have to fight."

I hurriedly took my fowling piece and pistols from the cases, for I somehow refused to allow myself to believe there would be any occasion for their use, yet I loaded them all with ball and in each of the pistols put a brace ; this done I went on deck, where I found the captain surrounded by his crew, telling them his plan of action.

" But," said he, " maybe we'll have to fight. If them villians have a mind to try us they'll send a boat on board, and I want to know if you'll help me to keep them off. You see it's most likely they will make you walk the plank and civil, but there appeared a mystery about whether you fight or not, if they get on board

There was a hearty " Aye, aye, sir," to, this

in the cabin, runinating upon the changes of so if we didn't see him ; and if he does try to come, ciety into which I had been forced so contrary to on board, then we'll show 'em what we can



### OF THE PROGRESS OF THE

WAR.

Up to the hour of going to press,

Ind all other matters of interest to the general Reader.

# WHO WOULD BE WITHOUT THE .VEWS?

We design making the Argus more fa family paper than we have been stabled to do heretofore. There is m question likely to arise to disturb by harmony existing among us. We hve confidence in our, President, in out Generals, in our soldiers, in our people. We have confidence in God. Solong as we have this confidence, we are invincible. We shall give the Tews-the news first, and then fill up "ith matter interesting, instructive, Profitable. Come and subscribe ; and stop borrowing your neighbor's paper.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!! WANTED AT THIS OFFICE-RAGE - ANY -amount of clean linen and cotton rags-no wool member. We will not purchase woolen-they are of is abcount. We want clean rags. Wash them clean and bring them to us and we will buy them. my own inclinations, and wondering whether the do"

quiet and happiness of a domestic life was ever to be my lot, when the captain came down and told me that, as I was so fond of using my glass.

Well, what is she ?" asked the captain from in the navy of the States. the deck.

is a schooner.'

" Aye-what's her course ?"

" Southwest by south, I think ; about the same as ourselves.

I remained in the top a few moments, and continued looking at the stranger.

"She seems fonder of the sea than I am," I continued, for she might have her top sails and top-gallants, and studding-sails to boot all set, instead of slipping along under her lower sails."

The captain made no answer, but was looking hard at her with his eye. I now perceived through the glass a white speck above her foresail, flapping against the mast.

Well, she must have heard me, for there goes her foretopsail.'

The captain now went to the companion for his glass, and after looking attentively for a short time-

"What's that ?" he asked; is that her square sail she's satting? T can't see from the deck.' I looked again.

"Yes," tis her square sail; as I'm alive, she has changed her course, and is bearing down upon us

But by this time the captain had mounted the rigging and was standing beside merthe was eyeing the distant vessel keenly. After having apparently satisfied himself, he asked me to go with him to the cabin, as he wished to talk with me alone. We descended to the deck, and I followed him to the cabin. He motioned me to a seat, and after carefully shutting the door said : "I rather expect that fellow's a pirate."

" Pirate?" I asked in alarm.

" Yes, I say pirate, and I'll tell you why. In the first place, you see he'd no business to be speaking along in that do little sort of a way as when we first saw him; who ever that had any honest business to do, would allow such a fine breeze to go by, without showing more canvas than a powder monkey's o'd breeches to catch it? Next,

Our captain was about fifty years old, rather short and stout, but muscular; his face was bronzed with time and tempest, and his locks there was a vessel just appearing on the horizon which had once been black, were prizzled by the to windward, and that I might go and see what same causes. He was an old sailor and a staunch she was, for he could not make her out at all. I republican ; and as some of his men told tales I presumed he had served, when a young man

The crew were busy in obedience to his orders, "I can hardly make her out-but I think she cutting up a square top gallant mast into logs of about four, feet long; these were immedi tely painted black with a round spot in the centre of each end, so as to bear a tolerable resemblance of pieces of cannon, and with two old six pounders were placed, one at each part on our deck, five on a side, but the ports were to be kept closed until the captain gave the order to open them, when they were to be raised as quickly as possible and the logs thrust out a foot. A platform was then made on the top of the log boat, which was fixed between the fore and main masts, and the carronade or fourteen pounder was hoisted up. These things being arranged, the captain went below, and the crew mustered in knots to wonder and talk about what was to be done.

### (To be continued.)

SONG OF THE SOUTH. Hurrah for the South! the glorious South! The land of song and story, Her name shall ring, and the world shall sing Her honor, fame and glory! For the skies above, that have smiled in love, Are dark with heart-fires burning; She rises in might, to defend the right, On her treacherous brethren turnng. Ye sons of the South, arise! arise! For never shall fail upon her, The land we love, all the earth above, One stain of dark dishonor. Hurrah for the South | the gallant South ! With her great heart proudly beating, She takes her stand in Freedom's land, And dreams not of retreating. No. Southern boys for their fireside joys, With hearts so brave and tender, Will relentlessly fight, and to death's dark night Alone will they surrender.

Ye sons of the South, &c.

No Northern band shall rule this land; To the breeze give Freedom's banner. As its glowing folds o'er our land enrolls From mountain and savannah; O'er river and lake the sound shall break, And swell with thundering glory. Hurrah for the South! the noble South! The land of song and story. Ye sons of the South, &c.