

# NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

This Argus is for the people's rights and an eternal vigil keeps—  
No soothing strain of Maudslowi can lull his husband's sleep

C. W. FENTON, EDITOR.

WADESBORO', N. C.

THURSDAY:.....MAY 22, 1862.

**PROGNOSIS.**—The battles in the Peninsula, which may be now considered as joined, are the most important events that have transpired since the settlement of America.

If we are successful, and retain Richmond, there will be foreign intervention and peace, without the possibility of disappointment, before the month of June. If we are defeated and lose Richmond, the Confederacy is launched on a wide, troubled and uncertain sea of accidents.

Foreign Governments can delay action now only on the ground of a great Federal success. Seward is at the end of his promises. If the United States fails to take the Capital of this country on the present trial, and immediately, the game is up. Already it is declared in New York that the Southern Confederacy has been recognized by France. The news may not be true, but it is the shadow of the coming event—the event that stands at the door.—*Richmond Examiner.*

With the *Examiner*, we believe, if our arms are successful in the Peninsula and at Corinth, that we shall have peace in a few months, at farthest. Upon this issue, in the Peninsula, depends the fate of Richmond, the capital of the country. Should we fail, and Richmond fall, then, indeed, shall we be launched upon a sea of troubles, which may end only with Extermination. When we remember Nashville, and New Orleans, and Portsmouth, and Norfolk, to say nothing of lesser places, and Roanoke and Newbern, and call to mind the reports of their impregnability, and the certainty with which we all looked forward to their security, and recollect, that one after another has fallen, until all are in the possession of the enemy—we fear and tremble for the fate of Richmond. We have been so often deceived in relation to the strength and defensibility of places, that our confidence has received a shock, which nothing less than the safety of Richmond will enable us to overcome. Perhaps, ere this article is put in type, the great battle will be fought and won. Certain it is, we believe, that our forces near Richmond, will fall back no more. They have reached their standing ground, and in the space they now occupy, a few miles from the capital, will be fought the fiercest, bloodiest and most decisive battle of ancient or modern times. It will decide the fate of the North and the South. Defeated—nothing remains for us, but Subjugation or Extermination; for in that event, we need not look abroad for aid. The nations of Europe will help the North to grind us into the dust. The most we can do, will be to carry on a guerilla warfare, until the men are exterminated, and the women alone remain to defend themselves against the brutalities of their heartless invaders. Victorious! the fate of the North is sealed. Her doom is certain. Weighed down by an almost incalculable debt—her citizens taxed beyond endurance—her credit gone—her cities filled with widows and with orphans—wailing and lamentation in her streets—oaths, curses, maledictions—an infuriated mob, with passions set on fire of hell—murder, rapine, blood, incest—political and moral death. Victorious! Liberty is rescued from the grasp of the tyrant—we are free. Our independence acknowledged by the world, the Confederate States, become "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Here, only, will freedom be found. Here, only, will God's people be at liberty to worship him "under their own vine and fig tree, none daring to make them ashamed or afraid." Civil, religious, social liberty, so far as America is concerned, will be confined to the Confederate States, and here, the outstretched arm of our fathers' God, upholding and defending us, will dwell the happiest, richest, most contented people in the world.

But, the battle is yet to be fought and won. Driven, as we have been, from post to post—occupying and retreating—advancing and falling back, until we can fall back no further—our troops exposed to all weathers—sleeping on the ground, without tents or covering, save a single blanket—living on scanty fare—New Orleans, Norfolk, Portsmouth, fallen—Richmond in danger—the enemy in front—their motto "Subjugation"—"Extermination"—what is necessary to complete irreversible victory—but faith in God!

Victory, victory is necessary to our very existence as a people. We cannot live in the poisoned atmosphere generated by a tyrant's breath. Our people would languish, pine away and die.

Free! Yes, it is easy to talk this—but there is but one way to obtain the boon. Fight for it—ave die for it, and still not obtain it. Fighting is very well in its place. We cannot get along without it, and as we must fight, let us fight with all our hearts, souls, minds and strength—but let us fight in the strength of the God of battles. Let us put our trust in Him and fight the fight of faith. We believe that victory to our arms in the two great battles soon to be fought, depends as much upon those who stay at home, as upon those who go to war. We know that effectual, fervent prayer will obtain the victory against all odds. We know that a people who "put their trust in God shall never be confounded." It is a good maxim—put your trust in God, and keep your powder dry. Then, while our soldiers and generals are fighting, let Christians pray. Is not our beautiful land equal to Sodom or Gomorrah? Is freedom worth having? Is it worth fighting for? Then, surely, it is worth praying for! Let our soldiers pray—

"Pray on the field of battle;  
God works with those who pray  
His mighty arm can nerve us,  
And make us win the day!"

The pick-axe and the spade are McClellan's favorite weapons—he has more faith in them than the sword. He may put off the evil day for a time—but it will surely overtake him. If Johnson don't out-general him, General Yellow Jack, will. Already his approach is heralded by certain unerring signs and premonitions. The fly which always heralds his approach, has made its appearance, in large numbers, in and around Richmond. Good-bye, Gen. George McClellan. It is written on the wall, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." So mote it be. Amen.

**ANSON TROOPERS.**—You are ordered to be in this place on the 28th inst., prepared to march to the defence of your country. See Orders.

### To Sunday School Children.

There is, and will continue to be, for a long time, perhaps, in our country, a great scarcity of books—especially Sunday School books. The beautiful Songs which Sunday School children delight to sing, and which are contained in books which cannot now be had, and few of which are found among us, will, we fear, soon be beyond their reach. To meet and supply this want, in part, we will publish, in the *Argus*, every week, a hymn. We commence this week with the beautiful one, "I ought to love my Mother."

We contemplate publishing a Sunday School Hymn Book, of our own selection, to contain about one hundred pages, which we will sell at a price that will simply remunerate us for expense and labor, without profit. Parties interested in such a work, are invited to send in their orders, so that we may know how many to print, and whether it will be worth our while to enter upon the labor. We think we can make a selection equal to, and perhaps superior to any mere Sunday School Hymn Book in use. We have had many years' experience in the management of Sunday Schools, and think we know what will please, interest, instruct and benefit children. Besides, we have a desire to be useful—

To serve the present age,  
Our calling to fulfill—  
O may it all our powers engage,  
To do our Master's will.

### Ourageous.

On Sunday, the 11th, Gen. Butler took forcible possession of the office of the Consulate of the Netherlands, in New Orleans, searched the person of the Consul, and took from him the key of his vault, where \$800,000 had been transferred by the Citizen's Bank of Louisiana, to the credit of the Messrs. Hopes, of Amsterdam, to pay the interest on the State bonds. He also took possession of the offices of the French and Spanish Consuls, and placed a guard over them. The French Consul went on board the French war steamer, *Milan*, and had not returned at this date. He has also issued an inflammatory proclamation, designed to incense the poor against the rich, by promising to distribute among the poor one thousand barrels of beef and sugar, stolen from the citizens. The poor it is said, will soon be starving. The enemy has destroyed the track of the New Orleans, Jackson, and Great Northern Railroad.

If any body wants to purchase a good two horse wagon, let him go to Jno. Ruseoe.

### OUR NEXT GOVERNOR.

Hon. Wm. A. Graham declines the candidacy for Governor. Who will the people of Anson nominate and support?

See advertisement of Corn for Sale. None need be afraid to purchase of Jo, for his master told him to offer the corn for sale.

**SALT.**—The Wilmington Journal says that the salt marsh to which we alluded a week ago, in Bladen, has been purchased by a company, who

We ask the attention of our readers to the article on first page headed "Our danger and our duty." Read it carefully. "The man who stands back from the ranks in these perilous times, because he is unwilling to serve his country as a private soldier, who loves his ease more than liberty, his luxuries more than his honor, that man is a dead fly in our precious ointment. In seasons of great calamity the ancient pagans were accustomed to appease the anger of their gods by human sacrifices; and if they had gone upon the principle of selecting those whose moral insignificance rendered them alike offensive to heaven and useless to earth, they would always have selected these drones, loafers, big heads and exquisites. A Christian nation cannot offer them in sacrifice, but public contempt should whip them from their lurking holes, and compel them to share the common danger. The community that will cherish such men without rebuke, brings down wrath upon it. They must be forced to be useful, to avert the judgments of God from the patrons of cowardice and weakness.

"The man who is now intent upon money, who turns public necessity and danger into means of speculation, would, if very shame did not rebuke him, and he were allowed to follow the natural bent of his heart, go upon the field of battle after an engagement and strip the lifeless bodies of his brave countrymen of the few spoils they carried into the fight. Such men, unfit for anything generous or noble themselves, like the hyena, can only suck the blood of the lion. It ought to be a reproach to any man, that he is growing rich, while his country is bleeding at every pore."

For the Argus.

I only address you a few lines to bring your attention to a letter in the Charleston Courier from Dr. Buekman to J. B. Gibbs & Co. I am sure that you cannot, in the same space, do our down trodden and bleeding country a greater service, so I hope you will give it a conspicuous place in your spirited paper. I wish it could be written in burning characters, not only over J. B. Gibbs & Co's doors, but over the doors of every such concern in our land, and unfortunately, our country is awfully cursed with such shaving abominations.

If every man who looks upon the efforts making by our own people to aid Yankedom in subjugating a few people, would speak out their sentiments, without fear or favor, I believe that a different state of affairs would soon bless our distracted country, for already such Shylocks are dreading the daylight on their evil deeds.

If I had time, I would like very much to make one more effort in your paper in behalf of this beautiful sunny land of ours; but I am fully satisfied that we run a great risk of losing the good will of some men by telling them the truth. I would ask, for the sake of the holy cause in which we are engaged, who will abandon his accursed love of gain, by which his country's cause has been made to trail in the dust, until the hopes of many have been destroyed? None can deny that this is a very dark period in our revolution, and that every one's faith and trust should be in the great God of Heaven for deliverance. Certain things are necessary to be done to enable us to believe that the good Lord will interpose in our behalf: 1st. Will the owners of cotton and wool factories repent of their sins, and put the necessities which they produce, at former prices, or lower, to suit the times, if they possibly can?

2d. Will the proprietors of Tan yards take into consideration that, if for the love of gain, they help Lincoln to subjugate our country—that self interest would dictate a different policy—for if we are subjugated all is lost.

3d. Will the members of the Confederate Congress who so recently voted to themselves \$2,760 per annum, for services there, together with twice as much mileage as is requisite, acknowledge to their constituents, with their faces veiled in the dust, that they had nothing in view but their own interest, but that as soon as an opportunity offers, they will, as far as they can, atone for the great wrong they had done them and reduce the pay to \$8 per day at most.

4. Will every one repent and turn to the Lord, for then our course will be speedily triumphant, and God will heal our land. ANSON.

The County Court of Mecklenburg has appointed a Salt Commissioner and instructed him to buy 600,000 pounds of salt to be distributed among the people of that county, at cost and charges. A capital movement.

The authorities of Salisbury in this State have

### GOV. GRAHAM.

It will be seen by the following Card, which we find in the last Standard, that Gov. Graham declines the use of his name as a candidate for Governor. This decision will be a matter of regret to many of the people of North Carolina:

My name having been mentioned in several of the newspapers of the State, in the number of those from whom a Governor shall be chosen at the ensuing election, and recommended by a public meeting recently held in the County of Wake, I esteem it proper publicly to announce, that I must decline to be considered a candidate for that office. The reasons for this conclusion, arising out of the situation of my family and private affairs, have been freely assigned to all with whom I have communicated in conversation or by correspondence, and need not be repeated. I offer my unfeigned thanks to those kind friends and the conductors of public journals, who have been pleased to render me this assurance of their confidence, and my cordial co-operation in whatever may tend to the safety, independence and good government of the country.

W. A. GRAHAM

May 9, 1862.

### SPIRIT AND POLICY OF BURNSIDE.

Nothing that a Yankee can say or do gives us any cause for astonishment. From the beginning we saw the end and were prepared for the worst. This may seem unreasonable and even arrogant; but from the beginning of the war, we have uniformly declared our conviction, that, in the last resort, to effect the subjugation of the South, the negroes if practicable, would be armed against their masters and incited to deeds of cruelty and guilt which would make demons blush. Of this determination on the part of our barbarous invaders, we have now proof positive from lips which do not lie. It is as follows:

After the surrender of Fort Mason, two commissioned officers had an interview, accidental we suppose, with Gen. Burnside, who expressed the determination of his government to subjugate the South. He was asked how this was to be brought about; to which he replied that if nothing else would do, he would arm the negroes. One of the officers, astonished at the enormity of such contemplated barbarity, on the part of a civilized people, inquired of the General if he understood him to say he would arm the negroes against the whites to subjugate the South. The General replied in the affirmative, his determination to arm the negroes if nothing else would do. Surely General, interposed the officer; you would not exterminate our women and children in that way. Yes, replied the General, emphatically, if even that be necessary to submission, it will be done.

We do not deem it necessary to give the names of the officers who held this dialogue with Gen. Burnside, but one was a Captain and the other ranked as Major, and their veracity is above suspicion. We did not get the conversation from them, but we received it from a source which places its accuracy beyond a doubt. We have tried to state the facts *verbatim* as they were told to us, and we feel assured we have added nothing to their force.

What then? Is anybody astonished? Is any deed too brutal or too barbarous for a Yankee soldier to perpetrate? Is not this the most hellish purpose ever avowed by the lips of civilized man? But it brings no astonishment to our mind; nor would we waste paper in recording it, were it not to steel every heart, and nerve every arm to deeds of the direst vengeance against a foe whose avowed brutality of purpose no words can describe.

Men of the South, you slumber on a volcano. Seven hundred thousand thieves, robbers, murderers and avowed enemies of our wives and children are on their way to despoil you of your property, your honor, your lives, and your liberty. Will you slumber till your armed slave applies the knife to your own throat and the dagger to the hearts of your wives and children? Arm for the fight; for, under God the day of vengeance draweth nigh. Set your houses in order, make your property as secure as you can, and be ready to receive your vandal foe at the dagger's point. Your sons are brave, your cause just, your God righteous, your deliverance certain.—*State Journal.*

### FROM GEN. JACKSON'S COMMAND

The Richmond Dispatch of Tuesday, in its summary of news, says:

The news from "Stonewall" Jackson, if it be correct, is glorious. It was rumored in Staunton yesterday morning, and generally credited, that he had completely and effectually dispersed the army of Millroy, and that they were scattered, panic stricken, in every direction. Portions of them had taken the route through Pendleton county, and these were being hotly pursued and numbers captured, others were breaking their guns and diverting themselves of every article calcu-