

North Carolina Argus.

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WEEKLY NO. 25.

SUBJUGATION!

What! Subjugate our Sunnie South,
The home of the brave and true?
No, never, while she has hands to strike—
Souls to dare! and tongues to call on God!
Never, till her last warrior's arm,
Lies, motionless, beneath her dewy sod!
No, never, while her daughters live to dare
The tyrants who laid her proud sons there!
Never, till her last woman's head,
Sleeps, pale in death, beside her glorious dead!

Arm in arm they'd stand,
Avengers of their sunnie land—
Not free, in mercy, from the tyrant's rod,
They'd rest with their heroic dead,
On the same blood-stained soil,
The wife beside her husband—
The maiden by her lover,
The mother by her darling boy,
And the sister by her brother!
If one common grave, we'd sleep,
Nor have one mourner, o'er that hallowed spot,
To weep.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Faith, 'twas a fearful sight to see,
To one who viewed that company,
All grim and panting as they stood,
The charger's fetlocks dripping blood;
Their broadswords dyed from point to hilt,
With the red rain they had split,
And Alguets, and Searf and Star,
Grievous with the ghastly hue of War,
The flapping plume is gone or broken,
Lost, the sabre's bickering gleam
Scarcely is there left a token,
(Paint in the memory of a dream.)
Of all the chivalrous array,
That vied in splendor with the day,
So glibly their line threw back
The sunbeams blazing on their track;
Light, grace and beauty, all we left,
And naught but gore and glory left.

April 1862.

THE HOSPITALS—THE WOUNDED AND THEIR WANTS.

We lately made a tour of the several private hospitals located on Main street and elsewhere. From the fact that these are *impromptu* quarters, the accommodation are not perfect, yet between three and four hundred of the wounded in the two days' fight are comfortably quartered therein on mattresses and stretchers, and are receiving the best of attention from the citizens—ladies and gentlemen—who are ever present, and seem to vie with each other in their labours. Ice is being supplied in liberal quantities.

At Kent & Paine's store, on Main street, near the American Hotel, the first and second stories of which are occupied, the ladies were furnishing the wounded with strawberries and icecream, the angel-servers standing over their bloody couches meanwhile and serving out the delicious fruit. The prostrate soldiers' eyes glistened with gratitude, and we could not help reflecting how much better were those ladies repaid than are the avaricious dealers who deal out the luxuries at exorbitant prices and put the change in their money drawers, without so much a patriotic impulse for the soldier.

Little boys and girls were also there carrying ice and water, and distributing the beverages to the wounded, undismayed by the groans of the sufferers around them.

The wounds of many at this hospital are slight, but some of a desperate character.

On a mattress, near the door, reclined two brothers of the Nineteenth Virginia, Colonel Strango, named respectively, R. A. and Henry E. P. Bontch. Both were shot through the arms and hands on Sunday, to the fight on the right wing.

At the bank of Virginia hospital, on Main street, are a number of the wounded from the South Carolina regiments, and, we are glad to say, they are receiving their share of attention. Colonel Bratton, of the sixth South Carolina regiment, was wounded. Among the killed in one brigade—in Longstreet's division, including the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, and Ninth South Carolina regiments are Captains Lyle, Alexander, Colclough, Walker, and Gaston. The Adjutant General of the brigade (Thomas Mills) had three ribs broken by the bursting of a shell. South Carolina has another brigade, in Smith's division, which was not severely engaged.

those who, in the progress of this battle for the defence of Richmond, must surely fall.

Amid such a general exhibition of attention and kindness, such as was shown by all classes, we regret to have to notice several glaring cases of neglect of the wounded. At the hospital, at the corner of Twenty-first and Cary: a gentleman had his attention attracted by the cries of a soldier, who, stretched on a mattress with shattered leg, mistook him for a surgeon, and piteously implored him, "For God's sake, to take off his leg or kill him." The limb had mortified from neglect. The Clerk was made acquainted with his condition, and he replied that there was no surgeon in the hospital at that time. There may be many cases similar to the above, but, for the sake of humanity, we hope not.

It gives us inexpressible delight, in this our hour of need, to announce the arrival, at a Southern port, of a cargo of ice, and that a large part of it has arrived at Petersburg, whither an agent of the Medical Purveyor's Department was dispatched yesterday to superintend its transportation to Richmond immediately. There seems to be no apprehension of a lack of it now.

On Sunday night a negro was detected crawling into the camp of one of the Confederate regiments on the Chickahominy. Hailed by the guard, Sambo looked up like a tortoise, and asked, "Am dis a Yankee camp, massa?" The picket, to catch him, answered "Yes." "Deu dis chile has been crawlin a hole mile on his hands and knees to git to you." Sambo, with his "orbs in a fine frazy rolling," was sent on to be disposed of by Assistant Provost Alexander. —*Rich. Examiner June 4.*

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

From various reports we make up the following list of some of the killed and wounded North Carolinians in the late battles at Richmond. It is impossible to learn all the casualties yet, amounting to several hundred among the North Carolinians alone:

23d N. C. Regiment.—Col. Christie has his horse shot under him and was wounded by the fall; Lt. Col. R. D. Johnson had his horse shot under him and was wounded in the head and arm; Maj. Christian had his horse shot under him, and was wounded in the body and arm, supposed mortally; Capt. Shuford killed; Capt. Blacknall, Miller, Hill, W. H. Johnston, and Peace, wounded; Lieuts. Crocker, Gill, Nicholson, Coggin, Hill, Luria, Hunter and Torrence, wounded. 30 non-commissioned officers and privates supposed to be killed and 120 wounded. The officers and men displayed the greatest gallantry. In charging a redoubt all the field officers fell and many of the companies were left without commanders, which caused the regiment to get scattered, but the men fought on with great bravery. Capt. Baskerville is now in command of the regiment. Com. K, Capt. W. H. Johnson, went into the fight with 88 men, and only 12 came out unhurt. Company B, Capt. Shuford, of Lincoln county, suffered severely, but the names of the killed and wounded not ascertained. All reports agree that Lt. Col. Johnson acted with great bravery, as did all the officers of his regiment.

Fourth N. C. Regiment.—Killed: 2 Captains, 1 Lieut., 9 non-commissioned officers, 65 privates. Wounded: 3 Captains, 10 Lieutenants, 24 non-commissioned officers and 245 privates. Forty considered mortally wounded. Among the killed was Capt. Simonton of Iredell county, and Adj. Perry.

16th N. C. Regiment.—Col. C. T. N. Davis and 15 others killed, and 109 wounded. In company M, Capt. L. W. Stowe, Sergt. H. F. White, private J. S. Smith, Thos. Elwood, and D. R. Rosser, were slightly wounded, and J. W. Hauney, James Kizer, C. S. Stowe and Joe Anthony severely; Jno. Sabms, S. F. Connor, and Patrick Shildmore, missing and supposed to be killed.

Capt. Thomas Jones of Cadwell county, was killed.

The 16th N. C. Regiment, Col. D. K. McBae, was in the fight, and lost about 100 men, out of 200. Col. McBae went into the fight with a hot head, became exhausted and relinquished the

The 21st N. C. Regiment, Col. Kirkland, was with Gen. Jackson in the battles in the valley. Col. Kirkland and Lt. Col. Pepper were wounded, the latter mortally. The regiment lost 18 killed and 60 wounded.

A friend has furnished us with the following correct list of the casualties in Capt. M. N. Hart's company from Mecklenburg county (37th Regiment) in the battle at Hanover May 27th:

Killed Sergt. Elam B. Wolfe, privates Jos. P. Black, Jos. J. Spears, Alfred Young, Sterling H. Russell, Walker, David W. Stinson, Abram Cloutz, Jacob Shoe, James Montgomery. Wounded—Corp'l John J. Wilson, John B. Nicholson, Thos. E. Blankenship, Jas. S. Taggart, Geo. W. Williamson, Berry G. Henry, G. D. Garly, Wm. Keshish, Lowrie Adams, Eli Patterson, Tho. A. Shaps, J. P. Gordon, Deck Hall.

THE WOMEN OF WINCHESTER.—The New York New World's correspondent from Bank's retreating army, writing from Hagerstown, Maryland, says that while the Federalists were retreating through Winchester, women of that town opened fire with pistols upon them from windows, and killed a great many. It is very doubtful whether or not this is true. The women of the town hardly fired the guns. Probably they were too glad to see the Yankees going to delay the departure of even one of them by a wound from a pistol shot. The statement may, however, be taken as an indication of what the writer thinks of the women of Winchester. The fidelity to their country was so marked that the Yankee not only expected no sympathy from them in the reverse which hurried him from Winchester, but he even feared they would give him a parting shot as he fled. So the well aimed bullets, which are alleged to have killed many of his comrades, are charged upon the ladies! But how can the Yankee hope for a restoration of a Union with a people whose women even take up arms against them. —*Rich. Dispatch.*

A MILITARY ADVENTURE.—The Richmond Dispatch says: "In the early part of this war, General McClellan wrote to a distinguished officer in the South, expressing his desire to serve in the Confederate army. If he dare deny the fact, and his recent reports prove that in mendacity he is the representative man of the Yankee nation, it can be demonstrated by such evidence as will close his lips in eternal silence. When he was at West Point, he affected to fraternize especially with those from the South, and to have little sympathy with those from his own section. We dare say this was genuine, and that he really was anxious to serve under Jeff Davis in this war, but the high bribe offered by Lincoln was too much for his easy virtue. He was not the man to sacrifice interest to sentiment, and of late has shown a disposition to become as extreme in his antagonism as in his friendship for the South."

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—The Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society, for the Natural Bridge District, in Rockbridge county, Va., have asked one hundred of our wounded soldiers to do them the honor to make their houses their homes during their convalescence. The Surgeon-General has accepted their most generous invitation, and the gallant fellows, to their unspeakable relief and gratification, will immediately exchange the hot and crowded hospital for the health-inspiring air of our beautiful mountains. It were an insult to the ladies of Virginia to suppose that hundreds of similar invitations will not be promptly sent to these suffering heroes, who have shed their blood in defence of their capital. Virginia claims them for her guests. Every house will welcome them. —*Rich. Enquirer, 5th.*

GRANNY SCOTT ON THE REBELS.—In conversation with a distinguished clergyman from Albany, who was at Gen. Scott's residence last week, the General said: "I think Davis will not be caught. He will probably escape through Texas into Mexico. To the more prominent traitors that may be taken, I would mete out a system of judicious but liberal hanging."

REMEMBER HIM.—J. Starke Smith, Esq., of Caldwell's Shoals, Peebles River, S. C., has refused

Highly Interesting from Corinth.

Letter from Doctor Nett.

Dear Forsythe: Day after day, week after week, have been spent in marching and counter-marching by the two armies here, and again and again we have confidently expected a pitched battle in less than twenty-four hours. The Doodles, with their characteristic timidity and prudence, have been sparing their way along towards Corinth, and reinforcing, until they have an immense army at command, with all the appliances the mechanic arts can give, and all the abundance which a rich provision country can furnish.

It is now understood that our generals are about to evacuate, and leave the contested ground to the enemy without giving battle. This will doubtless cause surprise with all, great disappointment to the sanguinary, and curses loud and deep among certain fire-eaters of immense wisdom, who have done most of this furious talking since was began, and none of the fighting. You will soon be satisfied, however, that it is a wise move, and the most disastrous blow to the enemy at this time that we could strike.

We may yet have a hard fight before we get off, for it is presumable that the enemy, when they discover it, will attack us vigorously and attempt to cut our army to pieces. We learn from several exchanged prisoners that they think they have us in a position from which we cannot retreat, and confidently expect to bag our whole army. They take it for granted we shall attempt to retreat by the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and will make a desperate attempt to cut us off, but our generals know what they are about, and the move will be successfully made and, with more loss to the enemy than to us. It is not prudent now to speak of our plan of operation.

The main reasons for the evacuation of Corinth are the following:

- 1st. Water is very scarce and bad, and our army is suffering greatly with sickness.
- 2d. The enemy are more advantageously posted in point of health, and have received large reinforcements.
- 3d. If we should be defeated, it would be the destruction of the army of the Mississippi.
- 4th. If we were to win a battle, it would be after such a desperate struggle, that it would cost us far more than we can afford. Our army would be so cut to pieces that we should have nothing left to operate against the enemy's troops on the Gulf and the Mississippi River.
- 5th. There is nothing left at Corinth to fight for. The railroad to the East is cut off from us. The enemy can take Fort Pillow whenever they choose to take the matter seriously in hand. The whole country for fifty miles around is foraged out by our army, and the enemy can find nothing but disease and starvation in our rear. They cannot possibly advance into the interior in any direction, where they would not be surrounded by enemies.

If we can keep such an army as we have now, we can in the course of the summer, cut up in detail any army they may attempt to send out of reach of their gunboats.

The Fabian policy is certainly the best for us in our present condition. The United States government is wasting away under its millions of expense a day, and we can certainly defend our firesides longer than they can keep up such a war a thousand miles from their resources. Every hundred miles they come increases their expenses in geometrical ratio.

Our generals will no doubt take every means of impeding their progress and annoying them, and if they will keep a few hundred men scattered along the railroads they can render them worth less to the enemy.

There is much of interest that I might tell you, but am not at liberty to do so. To-morrow may be an eventful day. Our retreat will probably be commenced, unless the enemy choose to come up and attack us. Our plan now is for the whole army to march out and bivouac in front of the enemy and offer him battle. If he refuses, our march will probably commence southward.

I am, (I think) your obedient servant, and a general agreement