

uniformed except in caps. They are also armed and equipped, except knapsacks, haversacks and canteens—they will be furnished with these as soon as they can be procured. They are progressing finely in drill, and would, in a short time, be efficient soldiers, if the weather would permit regular drill. We have rain almost constantly. The health of this company is pretty good, we have only three men in hospital. One of them is a recruit with mumps, the others are not seriously sick. We received orders this evening to march at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning to the vicinity of Mosley Hall; but the orders were countermanded about dark, on account of the creeks being swollen by the rains between here and there; also a number of our wagons being absent getting forage. I suppose we will march in a few days, and should not be disappointed if to Virginia.

No more at present. Yours &c. K, 26th.

In the battle at Williamsburg a wounded Hessian piteously besought a Louisianian for a drink of water. With the magnanimity of a gallant Southerner, the Louisianian stooped down to let the fallen wretch drink from his canteen, when the latter plunged a dagger in him. Instantly, however, a comrade of the Louisianian pinned the wretch to the earth with his bayonet, plunging it through his heart, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the ungrateful wretch was pierced through the body by the same instrument three times.

A wounded Yankee laid upon the battle field of Williamsburg beseeching "somebody to kill him," when a Louisianian came along, and being a very accommodating man, caught him by the top knot and cleaved his head from his shoulders at one stroke, coolly turned to other wounded Yankees and inquired, "Are any more of you d—d rascals wanting to be killed?"

Another instance, in which a pocket bible saved a man's life, occurred at the battle of Williamsburg. An eye witness, and a man of veracity, told us of it; in fact, we heard it from many. The ball went clean through the book and lodged in the pocket that carried it.

THE 5TH AND 23D NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENTS.—We have high military authority for the statement, that "the regiments most distinguished in the battle at Richmond were the 5th and 23rd North Carolina." Of the former nothing need be said; it established its reputation on the bloody field of Williamsburg. The latter immortalized itself at Richmond.

The Junior Editor writes from Raleigh, June 5th:—

I saw about 30 or 40 soldiers, wounded in the late fights, pass through here this afternoon. I heard several say they belonged to the 23d N. C. Regiment. They were nearly all wounded in the arm; and while the wounded members hung useless by their sides, with the well as the poor fellows had to lift about their baggage and elbow their way through the crowd.

Col. McGee was brought here night before last quite ill. He left his sick bed to repair to the battle field, as did Capt. Benj. Robinson of his Reg't I understand, and both had to be carried from the field.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

At the battle at Winchester, Va., on the 25th of May, the 21st North Carolina regiment under Col. Kirkland, was in the hottest of the fight, and well sustained the honor of the State. It lost about 100 men in killed and wounded. Col. Kirkland and Lt. Col. Pepper were both wounded, the latter supposed to be mortal. Capt. Hedgecock and Ligon were both killed.

The following official despatch from Gen. Beauregard, gives the lie positive to the despatch of Halleck about capturing 10,000 of his men and a million of dollars worth of stores, on Gen. Beauregard's evacuation of Corinth:—

JUNE 3d 1862.—"We evacuated Corinth successfully on the 30th ult. It was a complete surprise to the enemy. Our rear guard arrived here unmolested last night. We brought away all our heavy guns, tents, &c., but had to burn a few trifles out off by gross neglect in getting to a bridge." G. T. B.

EXPLOSION OF POWDER MILLS. We deeply regret to state that the Powder Mills of Messrs. Waterhouse & Bowes, situated four miles west of Raleigh, exploded on Monday morning about 10 o'clock, killing four men and destroying about 2000 lbs. of powder. The names of the killed are Matthew Moneyhoon, Young Biggs, Albert Warren, Wm. A. Struce. One man was slightly wounded in the hand. The explosion was entirely accidental, and is supposed to have taken place in the granulating apartment. [Register, 11th.

ICE.—A car load of ice from Petersburg reached Richmond on Tuesday—a timely blessing for the wounded. A cargo has arrived in a Southern port.

For the Argus.
How do They Feel?
I don't know that I ought to particularly care. I'm sure it's none of my business—I think I know how I would feel, if, by any possible contingency I could be placed in their position—and I certainly do not envy them their feelings:—but I must confess to a slight desire to know just how they do feel. Those "original secessionists," I mean: those men who were ready to move heaven and earth to bring on this war, who denounced all of us who did not agree with them, as "submissionists," cowards, traitors and fools, and who are now at home, while the old Union men are fighting and dying on the battle field. Yes, at home, trading, speculating, cultivating their cotton crops, (don't that look rather badly?) rejoicing in what one of them, at least, pronounces "the best time for making money he ever seed, &c. &c. &c."

Now maybe this is all right. As they made the war, or helped to make it, they probably ought not to be expected to suffer any of its attendant privations and dangers. That, I presume, is the light in which these stay-at-home gentry view the matter: but many of the "originals" are in the field, and it strikes me very forcibly that they are the only ones who have evinced a particle of honesty or sincerity among all those who worked so zealously to "precipitate us into revolution"—(ah! I am glad that phrase occurred to me—I don't want to forget it.)

But I am digressing. "How do they feel?" Can any one of them answer "Tolerably well, I thank you, how do you do yourself?" under circumstances of daily occurrence? For instance: a family of impoverished refugees from the coast, wish a shelter for their heads. Instead of offering them, rent free, his vacant house, "Original" charges an exorbitant rent—taking advantage of their necessities! Are his sensations those attendant upon a clear conscience?

The wife of a soldier—and he one of the vilified old Union men—applies for a few pounds of bacon for her almost starving children—"Thirty five cents," says "Secesh!" Can he look up to God at night and ask him to bless the deeds of the day?

Tidings of a great battle come. In the list of killed is found the name of one who loved the Old Union and labored for its perpetuity—a man of genius, honor, bravery, generosity, and kindest instincts—such a man, for instance, as the gallant and gifted Col. Champ. Davis, of Rutherford, who fell at Chickahominy, and who, seventeen months ago was, with twenty five other members of the House of Commons of North Carolina, called "infamous" by the State Journal—liques, because he and they wouldn't "secede" &c. &c.

Does any "Original" feel, as he enjoys the pleasures and luxuries of home, that he, "Original," ought to have been there, fighting under the lead of the lamented dead? If so, I give him credit for more human feeling than his course in staying at home now, would seem to indicate.

Mr. Editor, the Conscription Bill is probably well enough, but some people would have liked it better, if it had forced all "Original Secessionists" not disqualified by age—say under fifty years—or infirmity, into the service. No use for it, so far as the old "Submission" Union men are concerned—they fight when their country and their liberty are in danger, without being forced to it. So do many who were not Union men after Lincoln's election, as I said above: but any body can find "Original Secessionists"—young, healthy men—rich men—"at home" here and elsewhere. "At home," doing the very things referred to above.

"How do they feel?" PILLICODDY.
RICHMOND, June 11.—The following dispatch has been received from Staunton:

STAUNTON, June 11.—On Sunday Ewell's command, with a part of General Jackson's forces, attacked Fremont near Cross Keys, five miles from Port Republic. Fremont was repulsed with considerable loss.

On Monday General Jackson crossed the North Branch of the Shenandoah, above Port Republic, and burnt the bridge.

He then went in pursuit of Shields, who was encamped at Lewistown, two miles below Port Republic, on the East side of the Shenandoah. He attacked him at sunrise, capturing six pieces of artillery, all the Shields had, and a number of prisoners.

The rout was as complete as in the case of Banks' defeat. Shields had nine thousand men, and Jackson about the same number. Fremont was reinforced, and on Monday appeared on the West

THE WOUNDED.—So far as we can learn, the wounded soldiers in the various hospitals of this city, are doing well. The worst cases, which were a small per centum of the aggregate number, have passed from the care of the surgeons, by the death of the patients. Of the remainder many have gone home on furlough, or been transferred to private residences. Those who remain in the hospitals continue to receive every attention from the ladies, who have devoted themselves to nursing the wounded. The suffering which the latter have endured must have been greatly assuaged by the untiring care and tenderness of the ladies—God bless them. Everything which would contribute to the comfort, ease and recovery of the poor fellows has been resorted to and we are almost sure that, in various instances, the recipients of this attention have regarded their condition as rather luxurious than unfortunate, except in the consideration that they were not able to be with their regiments to participate in the extermination of the hated Yankees, should that good work be undertaken before their recovery.

AN AFFRAY—ONE MAN KILLED—TWO MEN WOUNDED.

An affray took place in a house of ill fame in this city on Saturday night in which one man was seriously cut that he has since died of his wounds, and his two companions badly wounded. The three aggressors in the row were Baltimore "Plugs," who formed part of the guard of the Yankee prisoners who were taken through here last Thursday. The man who inflicted the wounds is named Allen, and is said to have acted entirely on the defensive, and, therefore, to be entirely justifiable. [Register, 11th

DROWNED.
Wm. S. Edwards was drowned on the 2nd instant, in the Ford near Burris' Mill in Randolph county, while attempting to cross the stream in his buggy. Mr. Edwards was a citizen of Chatham county, though for some time past he has been residing in Thomasville.—*Patriot, 12th.*

COLONEL MORGAN.—This gallant partisan chief arrived here last evening. He was greeted by an immense and enthusiastic throng at the depot. They called on him for a speech, but he thanked them for the compliment and begged them to excuse him, as he was not a politician. [Atlanta Confederacy.

LATEST FROM BEAUREGARD'S ARMY.—It is reported and confidently believed that Beauregard has obstructed the Tennessee river at Duck River Suck, about 125 miles below Eastport, by blasting the cliffs, thereby filling the channel with masses of stone and forest trees. If this be true the enemy's transports and gunboats are, or will in a few days, be at our mercy, and any attempt to retreat by the Federal army will insure us a complete success.—*Jackson Mississippian.*

CARD.

Wadesboro', June 11, 1862.
Mr. Editor: I am off this afternoon to join my company: but before leaving, I beg the privilege, through your paper, of expressing many thanks to the ladies of Wadesboro' and vicinity, who contributed to the handsome present just received. Such a testimonial of appreciation, coming, as it does, from those who have long known me here, touched a tender chord in my heart, and will furnish fresh incentives for me to labor, and suffer, and strive to relieve our bleeding country.
My obligations are also due Mr. H. Diggs and lady, for the valuable gifts received from them.
To the good people of Anson, I would say, give the church and country your constant and fervent prayers.
L. A. JOHNSON.

Obituary.
JAMES MARSHAL SMITH, eldest son of Samuel and Jane H. Smith of this county, was born April 9th 1840, professed conversion and joined the M. E. Church August 1859, left Trinity College and joined the Anson Guard about the first of August, 1861, and died at his father's residence, of typhoid fever on the 26th of May, 1862. All the elements that constitute the gentleman, the patriot and the christian, were happily united in him. Having been brought up by pious parents, and possessing naturally an honorable, noble spirit, he won the high regard of all who knew him well. Such was his regard for veracity that from his childhood he never was known to tell an untruth.

At Trinity College he took the highest stand, and was a diligent and hard student. President Craven said of him that he was a perfect gentleman and a favorite with all the professors and students. As a christian he was a constant, consistent, and fervent, and punctual attendant at church and to the duties of religion.

His letters to his parents while at College and the camps, were a model of every thing filial and noble. His was the first death in his company, and when the fact was announced by the Chaplain, Rev. W. C. Power, the deep feeling gave unmistakable evidence of how they all loved him. Brother Power, in a letter says: "I have observed him closely, I have seen him severely tried, but in every case he stood like the giant of the forest, firm and unshaken. He made his Bible the man of his counsel, reading a portion of it every day. In his private devotion, he was faithful and regular. He was not ashamed of his profession even in the camps. Vital godliness was his favorite theme; and it was his delight to speak on matters of christian experience and practice." Brother Power further says, "I have not heard how James died, but I know how he lived, and this is enough. He was a gentleman in the highest sense, a model soldier, and above all, a good christian."

After he was brought home to his father's house he had his Bible brought and laid by him on the bed, and when he could not read, he would ask others to read for him. Thus James fell, acting by the side of his

DIED,
At Goldsboro', April 26, 1862, of typhoid fever, E. P. Handy, son of W. H. and M. M. Handy, aged 16 years and 6 months, a member of the 1st Regt. Wild Cat, Capt. McLambin's company. Though young, he was one among the first to volunteer and go in defense of his country and to stand by the side of his comrades in defense of loved ones at home; but like many others he was cut down in the bloom of life and his spirit has changed a world of trouble for one of happiness and peace. During his illness he suffered much excruciating pain, but bore it with meekness and resignation, only desiring to see home and then die and be with Jesus, where wars and tribulations would not molest him. He died far from home without father, mother, brother or sister to speak a word of comfort or sooth his fevered brow in the trying hour of death—but we give him up, hoping soon to meet him in that celestial city above. His remains were brought home and interred near by the place of his childhood, where many happy hours have been spent with him; in days, like himself, gone, never more to return.

Dear brother we thy presence miss,
And none so lovely call me ill;
But, reconciled to God we'll be,
Hoping to meet thee in eternity. 516.

MORE TROOPS WANTED.

A Legion to be Raised Immediately.
The members of Anson Division No. 10, S. of T. and other Divisions of the county, are requested to meet in Temperance Hall, Wadesboro', on Tuesday evening June 24th, at 8 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of reorganizing said Division to do battle for the cause of Temperance, our county's good, and for the souls of the children of men. Be punctual.
June 17th 1862.

WHEREAS, information having been communicated to me, that certain parties in Town (including some free negroes and boys) are in the habit of trespassing on my land, for the purpose of getting fire wood, pea sticks, &c., thereby destroying the timber.
The law will be strictly enforced against all such offenders. So look out.
Wadesboro', June 16, 1862.
J. P. SMITH.

Notice.

BY ORDER OF GOVERNOR CLARKE THE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS of the 81st Regiment of the N. C. Militia, will meet at the Wadesboro' Barracks on Thursday the 19th inst., for the purpose of electing a Colonel to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Col. L. L. Poik. The Officer elected to be over thirty-five years of age.
J. J. COLSON, Lt. Col. 184-1c
June 6th, 1862.

FOR WILMINGTON.

THE STAGE for the Wilmington Rail Road (Trollinger's Depot) leaves Tuesdays and Thursdays at 10 o'clock. Sundays at 7 o'clock, to meet the Stage from the Railroad, at the river. 3c* J. B. ASKEW, Agent.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ANSON COUNTY.

Petition for Settlement.
William W. Winfree and Gideon E. Winfree, Executors of Gideon B. Winfree, vs. Elijah C. Winfree, James A. Winfree and others.
IT APPEARING TO MY SATISFACTION UPON the Affidavit of Gideon E. Winfree one of the Executors in this case that the defendants Elijah C. Winfree and James A. Winfree, are non-residents of this State. It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the North Carolina Argus, notifying said defendants to appear at the next term of our said Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Anson, at the Court House in Wadesboro', on the second Monday in July next, then and there to plead, answer or demur, to Plaintiff's petition or judgment pro confesso will be rendered, and the same heard *ex parte* as to them.
Witness PATRICK J. COPPEDGE, Clerk of our said Court at Office, in Wadesboro', the 27th day of May, A. D. 1862. P. J. C., C. M. C.

For Sale.
35 BUSHELS CORN, \$1 per bushel. By William Kendall's boy
The above sale is authorized by Mr. Kendall.

For Sale.
A GOOD TWO HORSE WAGON and Harness.—Or, I will exchange for a suitable buggy.
181-3 JNO. RUSCOE.

WANTED, 500 TO 1000 FEET OF WALNUT, from 8 to 20 inches wide and three quarters of an inch thick. It must be a good article. The highest Cash price will be paid. J. BRUNER.
Wadesboro', April 26, 1862. 177-82.

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 shall 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 collection equal to, and perhaps superior to any new 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 and benefit children. Books of this nature are sure to be useful.