

North Carolina Argus.

NEW SERIES—VOL. V—NO. 40.

WADESBOROUGH, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1863.

WHOLE NO. 232.

GOD WITH US.

The people humbly bow beneath His throne,
And by request of its ruler seek mercy of Him
Who "loeth all things well." The eternal Eye,
Whose sight discerns the secret thoughts of men,
Is upon the nation wide. The prayers, which,
Born by King & wife to the celestial throne,
Lift up their voices in our behalf,
Submerged in war, tottering beneath a wrath
Deservedly sent, a nation, once blessed with
Peace and prosperity, humbly yields to the
Powerful Hand of an offended Heaven.
Oh! give us wisdom, humility, penitence!

And giving pathway to Peace—Thou God
Who, when the troubled waters were tossed in terrific
Grandeur, commanded, "Peace, be still," and
It was done, be Thou our Deliverer in this
Time of deep affliction! Subjected to Thy
Will, with supplications high or deep,

Consider all things visible in Heaven.
Let not Thy fix her inexorable seal upon
A people whose seeming distrust of Divine
Providence kindles flames of hate and despair;
For we are Thy chosen people, and Thy
To give us peace to our nation's troubled soul.
[Atlanta (Ga.) Communicator.]

From late Georgia papers we get the following: On the night of the 27th the enemy pressed down on our pickets, with a heavy skirmish ensued but which lasted but a few moments, the enemy being driven back and badly punished.

Col. J. P. Jones, Inspector General, and Captain Wm. Reid, of Gen. Bragg's staff, proceeded to the enemy's lines this morning with a flag of truce to arrange the exchange of wounded prisoners, at the instance of Rosecrans. The flag was met by Col. Jos. C. McKibben, Capt. D. G. Swain, Lieut. M. F. Kelly, and Surgeon Perrin, medical inspector, all of Rosecrans' staff. The preliminary arrangements were made conditionally on our part. The Yankee officers were full of chat and anxious to converse, but our officers were not served.

McKibben was formerly a member of Congress from California, and voted upon the Southern side of the Kansas question.

Henry Roberts, formerly of Company K, 26th Tennessee, who deserted at Tullahoma on the 1st of July last, and afterwards enlisted in the enemy's ranks, and was captured at the late battle, fighting against us, was executed this morning for desertion. The whole of Stuart's division was ordered out to witness the execution.

Gen. W. P. Howard in behalf of the Executive Aid Committee of Atlanta, arrived here yesterday with some acceptable creature comforts for Gen. Bragg with a handsome congratulatory letter. Gen. Howard executed his mission with that grace and urbanity so characteristic of him; and besides delivered, in behalf of the beautiful ladies of Cartersville, a most cordial greeting and heartiest expression of joy and congratulation to Gen. Bragg for having freed the soil of Georgia from the polluted footsteps of the abolition foe. I learn that Gen. Bragg made a written reply to the ladies of Cartersville.

From the frequency with which the press allude to the villany of extortioners and the rascality of speculators, which we are pained to say are too rife in this Confederacy, a foreigner would infer while the boys are fighting, the exempt are swindling and growing rich at the expense of their country's interests, and demanding, Shylock like, the pound of flesh from those who have clothes and food to buy, with a pitiful income, and that outside of the army, our people are corrupt and selfish.

Could we exercise the powers of a father confessor, in the prescribing and enforcing the performance of penance, we would enjoin the performance of the duties of hospital attendant upon all those fine dressed, well preserved gentlemen, who have suddenly grown rich during this war by speculation and extortion, as a means not only of enhancing their respectability in this world, but of securing their salvation in the next. For good deeds will make good men, and we are rejoiced to know a large majority of our people, both men and women, are ready and willing to perform them. Whatever impression may have been produced, as above suggested, ours are essentially an unselfish and benevolent people, and as such tried, as it were, by fire, they will secure their independence.—Chat, Rebel.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL AND RECONSTRUCTION.

Some persons in Alabama having coupled the name of Mr. Watts; the Governor elect with the infamy and stupidity of "reconstruction," that respected gentleman has thus defined his position—a measure which appears superfluous to those who know Mr. Watts:

Confederate States of America,
Department of Justice,
Richmond, Sept. 12, 1863.

Hon. Ira R. Foster, Q. M. Gen. of Georgia:
DEAR SIR, I have to-day received your letter of the 1st instant, forwarded to me from Montgomery, Ala., and hasten to reply. You say that my name, since the Alabama election, has been freely used by many persons in Georgia, in support of the proposition that some people in Georgia suppose that I am in favor of a reunion with the Yankee Government of the North. I am surprised and mortified that any body should so carelessly and wantonly misrepresent me. I have never taken any part in the Alabama election, and those who claim my election as indicating any such feeling in Alabama, had read my letter of 21st of March to Gen. Lawler, and my short address to the people of Alabama, dated 8th June last, they would never have entertained any such false notion.

It is due to the gallant people of my State to call attention to the resolutions of the recent session of the Legislature, passed unanimously, pledging all the men and resources of the State to prosecute the war until the independence of the Confederate States is fully established.

For myself, I will not forfeit my self-respect by arguing the question of "reconstruction."

He who is now, deliberately or otherwise, in favor of "reconstruction" with the States under Lincoln's dominion, is a traitor in his heart to the State of his residence and to the Confederate States, deserves a traitor's doom. If I had the power, I would build up a wall of fire between Yankeeedom and the Confederate States, there to burn, for ages, as a monument of the folly, wickedness and vandalism of the puritanic race! No, sir, rather than reunite with such a people, I would see the Confederate States desolated with fire and sword.

When the men of the South shall become such base cowards as to wish for such reunion, let us call on the women of the South to march to the battle-field, and in the name of the God of justice bid them fight under the banner of Southern liberty! The call would not be made in vain. Let the patriotic sires, whose children have bared their breasts to the Yankee batteries, and welcomed glorious death in this struggle for self-government, rebuke the foul spirit which even whispers "reconstruction!" Let the noble mothers, whose sons have made sacred with their blood so many fields consecrated to Freedom, rebuke the fell heresy! Let our blood-stained banners, now unfurled "to the battle and the breeze," rebuke the cowardice and capidity which suggests "reconstruction." The spirits of our heroic dead—the martyrs to our sacred cause—rebuke a thousand times rebuke, "reconstruction."

We have little cause for despondency, none for despair! Let us nerve ourselves afresh for the contest; and let us not forget that

"Freedom's battle, once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won!"

If we are true to ourselves; true to the memories of the past; true to our homes and firesides; and true to our God, we cannot, we will not be conquered! In any and every event, let us prefer death to a life of cowardly shame!

The third part of Hugo's Les Miserables, is called "Marius." That wit-suit the girls—"Marius" is the watchword now-a-days.

Of all things possessed of a long tongue and empty head, why is a bell the most discreet? Because it never speaks till it is tolled.

The London Times warns the British Government against going too far in stopping the building of ships for the Confederates, while it is furnishing munitions of war to the Federals.

AN UNPATRIOTIC JUDGE—A PATRIOTIC GRAND JURY.

The Sumter Republican mentions the following as having occurred last week, at Preston, Webster county, Ga.:

"Judge J. T. Clark, of the Patuxent Circuit, which embraces the county of Webster, has been prevented from holding the regular term of the Superior Court of that county so far as the Grand Jury is concerned, by reason of the refusal of a business under his administration. We learn that this course of the Grand Jury is based upon two charges against the Judge: 1st, that as the agent of his father, he refused to take Confederate money;

2d, that in a speech delivered at Lumpkin recently he took occasion to use language calculated to depreciate the issues of the Government in the estimation of the people. It appears that the jury after being empanelled and sworn, retired to their room, and passed a resolution denunciating of the course of Judge Clark and declaratory of their own sense on the subject. On the following day, he repaired to the jury room, and sought to bring about a reconsideration of the action of the jury; in this the Judge failed,

which is Judge Clarke's next county in which to hold Court, are determined that he shall not preside there.

WOUNDED NORTH CAROLINIANS.—The following is a list of North Carolina soldiers, received at the Ford Hospital in Marietta, Ga. from the battle field of Chickamauga, up to the 25th Sept., 1863:

58th NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENT.

- Corp'l Joe Stevens, Co. B, arm, slightly.
- Jas. M. Green, Co. K, hand and shoulder, severely.
- Serg't Berry Stewart, Co. B, hand and neck, severely.
- Serg't D. D. Coffee, Co. E, hand, severely.
- Corp'l W. G. Carroll, Co. E, face, severely.
- Serg't M. E. Thomson, Co. E, hip, severely.
- Jas. Pewitt, Co. E, arm, severely.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.—Some of the statements which we copy to-day from the Atlanta papers represent that we have one siege gun planted on the peak of Lookout Mountain—our main batteries being on the side of the mountain below the precipice. If this be so, we have a siege gun seventeen hundred feet above the level of the city, and only 2 1/2 miles distant from it in a straight line. It therefore commands the batteries on Hog Mountain, (sometimes called Cameron's Hill,) which is the highest position within the enemy's lines. Our main batteries on this side of Lookout are supposed to be on the rolling plain around and below Mr. Craven's residence, and therefore several hundred feet above any of the hills within the enemy's lines, Hog Mountain not even excepted. This position alone commands the entire city and its immediate vicinity, whilst the Lookout Peak commands a view of the whole country for a hundred miles around. With such positions as these it does seem as if Ross is in a fair way to be shelled out.—Columbus Sun, 2d inst.

A GALLANT NORTH CAROLINIAN.—The Atlanta Intelligencer takes great pleasure in recording one of the most brilliant feats of this war, performed by Lieut. Col. Frank A. Reynolds, of the Thirty-ninth North Carolina. This gallant officer, with only 233 men, charged a brigade of Yankees, and after a desperate hand to hand fight of 40 minutes duration, succeeded in routing the enemy, capturing 10 pieces of artillery, and two stand of colors 7 of which he brought off safely. In this charge he lost nearly half of his men. This is no doubt one of the most gallant feats on record. It stamps Col. Reynolds as a gallant officer, and should well make North Carolina proud of her valiant sons. Col. Reynolds is a graduate of West Point, and was the last Southerner who graduated at that place. He is also son of Gen. W. A. Reynolds, who commanded a brigade of Tennesseans during the Vicksburg campaign, and was taken prisoner there.—Petersburg Express.

A correspondent of the Chattanooga Rebel says:

I rode over the battlefield Tuesday morning, and though a heavy detail had been employed in burying our dead, the ground was still thickly strewn with them. The different lines of battle were unmistakably marked by the torn and mangled dead. Upon the bosoms of many were pinned bits of paper by some friend, giving name and regiment, doubtless with a view to the last sad duties of a friendly interment to a companion, but the valor of our boys swept away their kind intentions, and now their resting place is unmarked, save by long lines

of friends and strangers in ghastly confusion. I saw on the field the badly torn remains of a handsomely dressed young officer, certainly not more than seventeen years of age, with a pass on his person indicating that he was attached to the staff of a division commander. He was an extremely youthful and handsome boy, with thin delicate hands and feet, such as fair and fragile as a young girl. His name was H. J. W. Sheets. The greater portion of the dead were of the type of the larger beer cask, and were evidently of the Dutch persuasion.

On the portions of the field occupied by Preston's, Breckinridge's and Stuart's divisions, the shot and shell, plowed-ground, the bursted bark and the dangling limbs of the torn and twisted trees, indicate perhaps, the fiercest contests of the battle. Here the dead were in some spots literally in heaps. It would be difficult to form a correct estimate of the morning's loss. Ours will probably reach ten thousand, eight per cent of

killed to the wounded, is, I believe, much smaller than usual. A great many of our wounded have already returned to their commands. Brig. Generals Preston Smith, Deshler, Adams and Helm were killed; Maj. General Hood lost a leg, and it is feared he will not recover. He was still suffering from a wound received at Gettysburg.

So far as I am able to glean from reliable sources, these are the fruits of our victory: 7,000 prisoners. 30,000 small arms. 30 stand of colors. 37 pieces of artillery.

The captured artillery had not been all collected when I left the field, and it is believed the number will not reach as high as fifty pieces. We also captured one hundred wagons, and a good supply of medical stores.

This fight affords a fine illustration of what the pluck and dash of our troops will accomplish when it is unbridled. The enemy were posted on a long thickly wooded eminence, of difficult approach, and sheltered by heavy log breast works. Our boys rushed upon them like a tigress to protect her young, and they were whipped, routed and driven from their den.

In the early part of the engagement a big burly fellow with the end of his nose shot off, was enquiring the way to the hospital, when one of the Infirmary corps, said, "Well, old fellow, they, came damn near gittin you that time!"

"Yes," he replied, "but they came a damn sight nearer missing me!"

We learn that on Tuesday last, while a train containing Yankee prisoners was tanding at High Point, a Jew named Weith, was detected in the act of changing Confederate for Yankee currency, giving five for one. He was immediately arrested. [Greens Patriot.]

Good for high Point people!

DESTRUCTIVE STORM.—There was a heavy wind storm in this section on Thursday night last. In one locality in Steele Creek neighborhood considerable injury was done. The stables, barns and fences of Allen Brown, G. C. Neel, and Robt. Freeman were blown down, and Mr. Freeman's dwelling was damaged. In the locality mentioned, the hurricane covered a space of about 150 yards in width, sweeping off the corn standing in the fields and carrying some of the ears for a distance of 200 yards.—Char. Democrat.