

NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS

This Argus for the people's rights doth an eternal vigil keep— No soothing strain of Maa's son can lull his hundred eyes to sleep

C. W. FENTON, EDITOR.

WADESBORO', N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1863

We have seldom been more gratified than we were on Sabbath morning last, Rev. T. A. Ware, Agent of the Soldiers' Tract Association, visited this place and preached in the Methodist Church, from the words 'Godliness, with contentment, is great gain.' Would we could write out his sermon, that all might read it, for he most conclusively showed that godliness was a great gain in a worldly point of view, to say nothing of the inconceivably greater gain in a world to come. His mission here was in behalf of the Association which has for its object the printing and dissemination among the soldiers of religious literature especially religious newspapers, which have accomplished so much good in our armies. He contrasted the condition of our fore-fathers in the first revolution with that of their children in the second war of independence, and, certainly, no one acquainted with the facts, can have a doubt of the vastly superior condition of the latter over the former, nor can he entertain a doubt of the certainty of the ultimate complete triumph of the Confederate arms over the forces of this implacable enemy, their trust being, as was their father's, in the arm of the God of battles. His illustrations of the object of his mission were simple, beautiful, powerful, affecting to tens of thousands of hearers. We are proud to say that his mission among us was eminently successful—the collection amounting to \$1204 00.

THE ELECTION.

Anson—Ashe 378; Christian 79.

The Raleigh Progress of the 7th, says that Turner's majority in Wake, Orange and Granville is 1,637 while the vote in Warren is reported to be 410 for Arrington and 52 for Turner, leaving Nash and Franklin to hear from. This renders Turner's election certain by a majority ranging from 500 to 1000.

In the 3d District it is thought that Leach is elected, in fact gentlemen up from Goldsboro' yesterday inform us that the friends of the other aspirants, at that place, had given it up. As far as heard from the vote stands, between Leach and McRae, 1,542 to 860—majority of 682 for Leach, and Du, in Sampson and Craven to hear from, besides, probably, some scattering votes yet to be received from the army. We received the following special dispatch from Goldsboro' yesterday:

Goldsboro', Nov. 6.—Sampson county is reported to have given a majority for Leach. Jones gave Leach 17 and McRae 9. Leach's majority in Johnston, including army vote, about eight hundred. Nothing from Onslow.

If Sampson has gone for Leach there can be no kind of doubt about his election, the contest being between him and McRae. Devane and Faison have received some votes but are far behind the other two.

The returns from other Districts come in slowly. We have appealed to our friends to send us the returns but even from the adjoining counties from which we expected returns by mail before this time, we have nothing.

In the 7th Christian is thought to be elected, but we have received but few returns from that District. The vote at Pitsboro' was 99 for Ashe and 87 for Christian.

Gilmer, having no opposition, is certainly elected in the 6th, while there is scarcely a doubt about the election of Fuller in the 4th.

In the 8th the contest will be close between Ramsey and Lander. The former leads the latter several hundred, but there is three counties to hear from, which counties are expected to give Lander a majority.

The 2d District is in doubt. Yellowley beats Bridgers in Lenoir and Green, but Pitt, Edgcombe, Halifax and Wilson are to hear from.

P. S.—Since the above was in type we have learned that Wilson had gone for Yellowley by a small majority; the 4th Regiment votes Turner 198 and Arrington 40, and the official vote of Union county, including army vote, gives Ramsey 321 and Lander 270.

HE LEFT A VERY LARGE PROPERTY.

This is the closing sentence of a recent obituary, says an Exchange, and it suggests some reflections:

What a pity he was obliged to leave it! He had taken great delight in accumulating it. As he added field to field, farm to farm, he looked with pride upon his extended domain; conscious that he was the largest land holder in his county. His cattle, if not wandering upon a thousand hills, ranged over more than that number of acres of rich pasturage. Stocks, notes, bonds, mortgages crowded his safe. And it was the fruit of his own industry, energy and good judgment. The rust of usury and the canker of extortion had not started any of his gold. It was well and fairly earned, and he loved it all the more because it was so. It grieved him to leave his large property, to depart from the world as poor as he came into it, and to enter the other world utterly destitute of the wealth he so much loved in this. But he had to leave every cent of it. He might have taken it with him. Rather let us say, he might have sent it forward in advance of him. As the capitalist who contemplates moving to a foreign country, converts his property into drafts, and remits from time to time to the land of his future residence, so he might have made remittance to this undiscovered country; so that on his arrival there, he would find abundant treasures laid up in Heaven for him.

Every dollar which he had given—consecrating it with sincere prayer—to assist in carrying the glad tidings of salvation to the ends of the earth—every contribution in aid of the many christian enterprises for the glory of God and the good of man—every cup of cold water given to a disciple in the name of a disciple—every tear of a pious sympathy for the suffering—every gift of kindly charity to the needy—would have added to the store of his durable riches. He might have been rich towards God, and a joint-heir with Jesus Christ to an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away. If it was sad for him to leave that large property, how much sadder that he sent none before him?

It is much more pleasant to go to, than to leave a large property. The man who, poor in this world's goods, but rich in faith, closes his eyes upon this life, goes to take possession of a large property. He owned not a foot of land on earth; but for him, "sweet fields beyond the flood stand dressed in living green." His food here was coarse, perhaps, scanty; but there he will eat freely from the tree of life which yields twelve manner of fruits. His garments were plain and poor; but there he shall be clothed in white robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb. He associates here with those who are despised and rejected of men; but there his companions will be an innumerable company of angels and the general assembly and Church of the first-born. Who would not rather go to a large property than leave it?

We are informed that six companies of wives of soldiers, from the 1st to the 6th, having tried to travel to purchase corn, proceeded to Bonum's mill, and not finding anything there for sale, took possession, each of a sack of flour, put them into a sack and drove off, leaving thirty dollars, (\$5 each) to pay the damage.

General Thomas sends the following official dispatch to the President, dated 10th Nov. 1863:

In a fight last night the enemy attacked Gary's division, posted at Wabatehio, on three sides, broke his camp at one point, but was driven back in gallant style by a portion of his force, the remainder being held in reserve. Howard, with marching to Gary's relief, was attacked in the flank, the enemy occupying in force two commands of the left of the road. He immediately threw forward two of his regiments and took both positions at the point of the point, driving the enemy from his breastworks and across Lookout Creek. In this brilliant encounter our old adversary the conduct of the 11th and 12th corps is entitled to the highest praise.

(Signed) GEO. THOMAS, Major-General.

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT.—All Gen. Thomas, October 29, 1863.—Lieut. Gen. L. Polk, Major-General. After an examination into the causes and circumstances attending your being relieved from command with the army commanded by Gen. Bragg, I have arrived at the conclusion that there is nothing to justify a Court Martial or Court of Inquiry, and I therefore dismiss the application.

Your appointment to a new field of duty, although important and difficult, is the best evidence of my appreciation of your past service, and expectation of your future career.

I am, very truly and respectfully yours, JEFFERSON DAVIS.

We are authorized by Mr. Lomer to say that the invitation of the members of Congress, to the Bank Convention, was intended for the members of the present, as well as those elected to the next Congress. Editors of other papers please notice this and strike the word elect out of the notice.—Savannah News.

President Davis has a very contemptible opinion of extortioners and those who are, but judge, military duty. "If I were a young man," said he, in a late speech and wanted to marry, I would rather lean upon the empty sleeve of a soldier who had lost an arm in battle than upon the misbegotten arm of him who staid at home and grew fat.

SACRIFICE FOR LIBERTY.

Thy ever more the same! The darkness and dimness the house shall fall—the noble blood. Yet, later, by the examples which they leave. The living should arrange them, and not grieve. They blood prepared the soil for Freedom's tree. And hallow all that's here to Liberty. Home and altar remain around the brave. Who die their homes and father land to save. Their children flourish in an honored name. And triumph nobly in a father's name. But keep the page when woman fills the prayer. To pass us fouler than the wish to slay. And hapless gain to freedom when she dies. Struck on the bed, the last, best sacrifice!

Send your little child to bid Harry. Whatever comes, give it a warm good night kiss and a place to pillow. The memory of this stormy night, when fate was hovering in store for the little one, will be like Bethlehem's star to the bewildered shepherd.

REFORM.

MR. EDITOR: In my recent trips over a tolerably wide scope of country, I have learned many things as to the causes of the present high prices, and their tendency to go still higher. It has been asserted that the true cause was the fedidancy of Confederate issues, and the want of confidence of the people in the Government ultimately to redeem these issues. This may be to some extent the case, but it is not the true cause. One of the causes began in the Government's allowing, in the first place, substitution in the army. The great majority of the men who employed substitutes, finding themselves out of pocket to the amount they paid for substitutes,

resorted to speculation in articles not at first considered actual necessities of life, to reimburse them to the amount they had paid for their substitutes; and high prices in one class of articles led to an advance in others, eventually ending in speculation in all. Another class, joining issue with the parties who put in substitutes, and who have helped to bring about this state of affairs, is the great body of those who have paid out of the service under the Quaker, and other exemptions of that class, who think that they, too, have the right to draw out of the people the amount they have been obliged to pay to buy themselves and one or more members of their families out. The "physically exempt," belonging especially to the agricultural portion of the population, were no way behind these classes. They had not the same excuses for exacting high prices, but they did not want to be behind anybody else in making money. Another class is the great body of manufacturers in the country. Seemingly and at first sight the clause in the exemption act of April 21, 1862, allowing them but 75 per cent, is a fair profit for them. Perhaps it would have been if prices had been allowed to remain where they were when the act passed. But soon discovering where the law could be turned to their advantage, they were content to let the prices of everything they had to use rise very high—the higher the better for them. The larger the amount they have to pay for any article necessary to carry on their business, the greater, in the aggregate, their profits must be. Another class helping to swell prices to the highest figure, are the men over forty five who have to give a portion of their produce to government as lishes. They consider that what they have to give to the government is a dead loss to them unless they can make it up in other ways they may have to sell, after the government gets its portion, out of the non-cultivation or non-productive. In all these classes and others, I consider, will be found the reasons for the present high prices in everything. There is no scarcity in the country, even general things of agricultural products. In some few isolated spots the crops are bad—but they are not of such an extent as to affect the general crop, and to give excuse for an advantage on that score.

The remedy for the evil under which we are laboring lies in the power of the government. In the first place let Congress repeal the Substitute business, and repeal the exemption clause of the exemption act. Next let the old law up to sixty years of age, and the operations of the contract act. Next establish an Assessor's board for each district or county something similar to the board at present meeting under the impression law, who shall fix the rates at which every thing manufactured or produced in the country shall be sold; allow the men from 45 to 60 to be looked upon, in a military point of view, as a great body of reserves who shall with all others be permitted to remain at home to manufacture or cultivate the soil so long as they will sell at the rates fixed by the Assessor; but let the first infringement be punished by sending the guilty party into the army. Require the great body of the physically exempt, owning property, over a certain amount to pay a tax to the government, as the Quakers do; for many of them, while unable to do military service, can superintend and labor on farms, and in workshops and factories as well as many able bodied men.

(For the Argus.) A RAY.

Mr. Editor: One day I asked the wives of six soldiers in the neighborhood of Asheville went to Mr. Bauman's mill and bought three sacks of flour for four dollars each, paying \$12 each in payment. Who will blame them? They had tried in vain to buy corn and wheat from the mill stores around—the piteous wails of their suffering little ones were ringing in their ears as with tearful eyes and shivering limbs they innocently wondered why "Father did not come home," "Mother had bread, God bless them! But this is only the beginning, Mr. Editor, and without an alternative means of a similar nature may be looked for all around us. I hope that I know soldiers' families are suffering, not only for provisions but for shoes.

Oh, how they groaned by despatching by this state of things, and the great of those who were able to relieve them, "I should indeed," may be their cry.

Then many a mother's groaning, wretched, misery man, who had turned a deaf ear to the appeals of his children, suffering families, could upon the hills and mountains be seen to cry and howl. The plea of weak women rising above joy provoke a smile. But when they get to the mill, and will get it, if from no other source.

Last Sunday evening, while the cold November blast whistled with a wailing wife, barefoot, was trying to get across the road along which, nearly every day, I have seen the negroes of a rich plantation, for whose property her husband was fighting, to come, rich men, long enough to last him two years—yet a far poor, wretched, wife. This is only one case of many. But, very shamefully, we have a Cavalry unit and one company to substitute. Surely the same is not to be done? Yes, and I say the whole Government will be a success, damn, and I can take it, for they will do it. "Should they ever be done and that's quick." In the meantime, the women start out and another "God, and what to do, they know what to do."

ME.—The best part of the story I had almost forgotten. Some of the flour belonging to a Carolina who I was visiting, was given to the "Quakers." Keep your eyes open for the "Quakers." "No war" but the men that are killed and drink all the blood shed. A. C.

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For the North Carolina Argus, Wadesboro', N. C., Nov. 6, 1863.

MR. EDITOR: As information has reached me that reports prejudicial to Lieut. S. W. Elberbe's reputation, are in circulation in the county, relative to his behavior during the engagements around Gettysburg, I deem it but justice to all interested, to give an unvarnished account of the affair, so far as he is concerned, and let the public mind unbiassed decide for itself. I therefore respectfully ask for a small corner of the Argus, feeling sure that you are ever ready to see justice given to all. Early in the morning of the 1st of July when but few, if any of us were present, an engagement with the foe that day, Lieut. Elberbe reported to me his inability to march in his proper position in the regiment, owing to the condition of his feet, which were, at that time, almost bare, and considerably bruised and blistered. I immediately recommended him to fall back and report to the Surgeon, which he did, and was informed by Dr. Brown (as he has since told me) that every ambulance and wagon was already crowded and overloaded, and therefore he could offer him no place to rest, but ordered him to try and keep up with the brigade without attempting to keep his place in the line—this the Lieut. did, as the column was moving quite slowly, until we were within about four or five miles of Gettysburg (orders were then received for the brigade to hurry forward, and the occasional roar of the artillery in assistance of us, gave us to understand that there was much to do). The brigade started off at quick time, and often doubtless quick, and Lieut. Elberbe was left, and did not overtake us until late in the evening, after the brigade had bivouacked for the night. He was therefore not in the battle of the first day, but was a this post for the night of the 1st up to the morning of the 2nd day. He was with the Company during the time of that day, and shell that swept over and around them, but with little intermission during the entire day of the 2nd, and was also with us, (he being the only Lieut. I know with me, Lt. Threadgill and Polk both being disabled, one by sickness—the other from an injury from a piece of shell, received the first day,) when we advanced for the night attack on the enemy's position. During that attack, which was well calculated to try men's souls, and to expose any cowardice a man might harbor, let it be ever so latent or deeply concealed, Lt. Elberbe showed no disposition to waver, but, with his face to the foe, seemed cheerfully to leave the issue with his Maker. The morning of the 3rd found him at his post, and during our march to the rear of the mountain on which the enemy had taken position, he relieved me of the command of the company for a few minutes, and I could see our Surgeon and personal medicine to temporarily check the disease, with which I was then suffering, and from which I am now recovering. When within something less than a mile of the enemy's batteries, they were only separated by a narrow column halted to let the ambulances pass to the rear. During the halt, Lt. Elberbe and a few other officers, owing to the fury with which we were being shelled, took shelter behind a large rock that was convenient, and when the brigade moved forward, which was a moment at a double-quick, he was again left, not being able to keep up. He therefore was taken to the wagon, and the next day, when they were sent towards the Potomac, Lt. E. went back with them, and I did not again see him until I met with him in Rockwell, just before my return home. This, Mr. Editor, is a short, but true statement of the whole affair, and it is for my unappreciated public to say whether the fact in Lt. Elberbe's almost bare feet being made to walk stand the hard rocks of a Mead's road turnpike, was his misfortune or his fault—at any rate, whether or not they consider it a test of his bravery—, for one, take pleasure in stating that my opinion of Lt. Elberbe's courage is not changed, and I am further requested by Lt. Threadgill to make the same statement for his own, and trusting that Lt. Elberbe will receive full justice at the hands of the public generally.

I am very respectfully, B. T. RALL, Capt. Co. I., 43d Regt. N. C. Troops.

THE BIBLE AND SCIENCE.—Lieut. Mabry, at the laying of the corner stone of the University of the South (which by the way, was set on foot by Bishop, now Lieut. General Polk) said:

I have been blamed by men of science, both in this country and England, for quoting the Bible in confirmation of the doctrine of physical geography. The Bible, they say, was not written for scientific purposes, and is therefore of no authority. I beg pardon; the Bible is authority for everything it teaches. What would you think of the historian who should refuse to accept the historical facts of the Bible because the Bible was not written for the purpose of history. The Bible is true, and science is true, and when your man of science, with vain and hasty conceit, announces the discovery of a disagreement between them, rely upon it, the fault is not with the Witnesses of the records, but with the "worm" who essays to interpret evidence which he does not understand.

When I pioneer in one department of this beautiful science, discover the truths of revelation and see how reflecting light upon each other, and each sustaining the other, how can I, as a truth-loving, knowledge-seeking man, fail to point out the beauty, and rejoice in its discovery, and were I to suppress the truth with which such discoveries ought to stir the soul, the waves of the sea would hit up their voices, and the very stones of the earth would cry out against me.

As a student of physical geography, I regard the earth, sea, air and water, pieces of mechanism, not made with hands, but to which, nevertheless, certain offices have been assigned in the universal economy. It is good and profitable to seek to find out the principles, and point them to our fellow-men. And when patient research, I am led to discover very striking ones of them, I feel with the astronomer of old, as he gazed I had "thought one of God's thoughts, and am dumb."

CHATTANOOGA.

The eyes of the Confederacy are now turned to the hostile forces drawn up in line of battle before Chattanooga, and we doubt not but within a few days one of the most desperate conflicts of the war will take place between Bragg and Thomas. President Davis has recently been to the camps of our veterans, has counselled with our own commanding General, and assured himself, as he tells the country, that all is well, and that we may look for a great victory within the hour of trial comes. The armies are in motion and we shall not have many days to wait.—Progress.

EDUCATION.—Wm. S. Maun, Esq., recently deceased, left a legacy of \$2,000 to Richmond College, of \$2,000 to the University of Virginia, and of \$2,000 to the Virginia Military Institute.