

[From the Confederate.]
TO THE GOOD PEOPLE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

How many of you have carefully taken a retrospective view of the history of our beloved State for the past three years? Those who have, can unhesitatingly say that she has passed through a trying ordeal—one only equalled by the bloody times in which our forefathers so nobly fought and died for the liberties which we are struggling to perpetuate. But during these years of sore trial, we have been blessed with a noble Chief Magistrate—one whose whole soul, mind and strength has been used in order to relieve the wants and comfort the distresses of his native State. He has bought up vast amounts of provisions; had them carefully stored for distribution; sent to England and purchased Cards for our mothers, wives and sisters, and sold them and the provisions at cost, thereby manifesting his devotion to the People, the State, and the Confederacy.

Beside this, he has imported vast supplies of clothing, shoes, blankets, &c., for our gallant soldiers; constantly keeping them provided with such articles as they need; thus procuring for them that watchful care and patriotic devotion, which characterize the feeling man, the patriot, and the model Governor. Taken from the army and elected by an overwhelming majority, without manifesting any desire to assume the responsibilities of the office—but willing, like a true patriot, to serve the State in any position to which the people might call him—he said—if you choose to elect me your Governor, I will do the best I can for you. They did elect him; and then resigning his position as Colonel of the gallant 26th Regiment, he at once entered upon the duties of the important station to which he had been called. His administration of the affairs of the State have been as free from errors as perhaps is the lot of mortals—winning for him the proud title of the model Governor—pronounced in the Senate of the nation; and echoed and re-echoed, by the press and people of the State. Every-body seemed satisfied with him even those who at first opposed his election.

In such a time as this—when harmony and union seemed about to bind together the discordant elements that had agitated and riven the State, and when all seemed to favor his unanimous re-election—W. W. Holden comes forward and announces himself a candidate for the office of Governor—pleading his own cause, and supported only by his own paper and the Progress. He comes forward as the Peace candidate—a Conservative of the strictest sect—declaring, "his principles are well known by the people—they will not be changed." Now, will any one be kind enough to tell the good people of North Carolina what W. W. Holden's principles are? I think it would puzzle the most gifted mathematician, accompanied with several shingles and pieces of chalk, to figure them out. Every body knows, that since Mr. Holden became a public man, he has never had any established principles, except always to try and be on the winning side, in order that his inordinate ambition might be gratified. First he was a whig—then a secessionist of the most rabid kind—then a submissionist—then a secessionist again; until finally he has resolved himself into his original element, and is a full blooded Holden man, of the very strictest sect.

Now, do the people of North Carolina want such a man as this, for their Governor? A man with no stability, ever changing, is not the man to manage the affairs of State.

Now, as the dreadful conflict is being waged between Gen. Lee and Grant, the result of which may close the war; and as our army, (thanks be to God,) has thus far proven an over match for the enemy, and the shout of victory is ascending from every battle field, is it not our duty to do all we can to effect a decided victory for our brave troops, and thereby show our grateful appreciation of their gallant actions? And not do like the leader of "the strictest sect;" sow discord among the people at home, in order to affect the bravery of our troops; and be a barrier in the way of Gov. Vance's unanimous re-election, to gratify an unwholy personal ambition. From the course he has pursued, it would seem that he would consider no sacrifice too great, in order to secure an election, and is willing to change to anything that is in the mind of men to conjecture.

But let us, fellow citizens, instead of being influenced by Holden's selfish and unpatriotic course, let us rally as one man to the noble Vance—the friend and proved true—let us be united—and when blessed Peace does come, as it most assuredly will, if we are true to our country, our cause, and ourselves, with a conscious pride of having been true to patriotic duty, we can join in loud anthems of praise to the God of Battles for victory, with no stain of disloyalty tarnishing our names.

To us, fellow countrymen, is left the decision of the question, who is to be Governor of our glorious old State for the ensuing two years. Let us go to the polls in August and vote for Z. B. VANCE—feeling assured that in so doing we shall best contribute to the honor and glory of our State—to the safety and welfare of our families—to the best means to procure the peace, independence and prosperity we so much pray for; and that we have done our duty to God and our country. A NORTH CAROLINIAN.

THE THREAT OF HOLDEN ASSASSINS.

It will be remembered a band of desperadoes leagued together for purposes of murder and rapine, robbed Mrs. Davis a short time since in the county of Henderson, and, in a day or two thereafter, assassinated Mr. Andrew Johnston at Flat Rock, under circumstances that would make a "wild Arab" blush for shame, and a parallel to which may be sought in vain even in the annals of Indian warfare.

Below we publish a letter addressed, it is supposed, by this same band to a well known loyal citizen of Henderson county and others. There is no doubt about the genuineness of the letter. Several names are signed to the paper and are recognized as the names of deserters who have infested the mountains for the last twelve months or more. They are all friends of Mr. Holden, as will appear:

"To Mr. Isham pain and others.
"We a strong body of Union men do hereby notify you in due time that we intend to kill you and every scoundrel in this county, before the election in August and every man that dont vote for Holden. We have lately killed four of the Gpd d—d devils and we intend to clean up every man as soon as the blue coats gets here. We intend to make meet for dogs out of Capt Hines and his men McCray and his men and send S I C Ham Bryson to hell and Halbert into damnation. We intend to kill, cut, and burn, you all up. So you had better leave out, and soon, taking your scotch with you. "ASINED," &c.
Several names are signed in full, and only the initials of several others. Such are some of the friends of Mr. Holden. We wish it distigety understood that

we do not charge all those who will vote for Mr. Holden as assassins and robbers. But we risk nothing in asserting that all of this class of persons in the State will vote for and are friends of Mr. Holden [Confederate.]

FROM JOHNSTON'S ARMY.

MARLETTA, June 27.—About ten o'clock this morning the enemy, consisting of a part of Palmer's, Schofield's, Blair's, Howard's and Logan's corps, attempted to gain possession of an angle of the fortifications on our left centre, held by Cheatham and Cleburne. They marched defiantly up in seven lines of battle. Our troops reserved their fire until they approached within a few yards of our breastworks, when we opened upon them with grape, canister and musketry, venting great havoc in their ranks. Our fire was so rapid and destructive that the enemy could not rally, and was driven back with a loss of between eight hundred and one thousand men.

The woods where the enemy's dead and wounded are now lying are on fire making it impossible to bring them off. Our loss, owing to the men being protected by their breast works, is very small. Brigadier General Kimball, who commanded the first brigade of the second division of Howard's fourth army corps, was killed. It is so reported by his own men who were taken prisoners.

The wagons in Kimball's brigade suffered very severely. MARLETTA, June 28.—The severe punishment inflicted upon the enemy yesterday by Gens. Hardee and Loring, rendered them very quiet to-day. The fire which communicated to the woods is still raging. One of our officers in authority called to the Yankee commander, telling him that as an act of humanity we would cease firing and give them time to carry off their wounded, who were then in danger of being burnt alive. The proposition was accepted by the enemy, and the firing having ceased, their wounded were taken off.

During the interval that elapsed it was ascertained that the action of yesterday resulted in frightful loss to the enemy. In front of Cleburne's division alone they lost over one thousand, while in front of Cheatham's lines it was much greater. Our loss was less than on some days' mere skirmishing. One hundred and fifty will cover all casualties on our side. Walker's division of skirmishers acted with great heroism, nine out of eleven men being bayoneted in the rifle pits, while their officers actually cut down the enemy with sabres. Two of our officers from the same pit came in with a bayonet wound, while their clothes were perfectly perforated.

A Sergeant of General Jackson's Brigade seized a shell while the fuse was lighted, and threw it from the pit into which it fell. He was promoted on the field by Gen. Jackson to a Lieutenantcy, but he modestly declined the honor. Sergeant W. J. Nicks, Company 1, 29th Tennessee Regiment, Vaughn's Brigade, leaped over the breastworks, seized the standard presented by Gen. Buford to the 27th Illinois Regiment, wrested it from its bearer and brought it triumphantly to camp. For this daring act Gen. Hardee presented the banner to the gallant Sergeant. It was inscribed with "Belmont, Union City, Stone River." The enemy made a desperate attempt to take Kennerly Mountain and attacked our works in columns of picked troops, the heroes of Missionary Ridge, but Loring's corps drove them back with a loss estimated at twenty five hundred.

MARLETTA, June 29.—All has been unusually quiet along the lines to day, the enemy having been permitted to bury their dead. The facts of General Hardee's great victory, as they are brought to light, show that it was at first much underrated. The enemy admit a loss of fifteen hundred in front of Cleburne's division, and a loss of six hundred in front of that and Cheatham's division of seven hundred and fifty. Five hundred ambulances were counted yesterday, from the summit of Kennesaw Mountain, transporting their wounded to Big Shanty from the front of Gen. Hardee's corps. Their loss along the line of that corps is estimated at four thousand, and about the same in front of Gen. Loring's corps. The Yankee Generals Danl. McCook and Parker, were certainly killed.

FROM GEN. LEE'S ARMY.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA, } June 24th, 1864. }
To Secretary of War—Sir—Gen. W. H. Lee pushed the enemy's cavalry, which advanced along the Southside Rail Road. He had a skirmish on the 22d instant near Dinwiddie C. H., and the next day he struck their column in flank near Blacks and Whites, cutting it in two, and getting possession of the road, by which they were moving towards Nottaway C. H. The road was held after an engagement which continued from 12 M. until dark, the enemy making repeated attempts to break through and rejoin his advance. He withdrew from Gen. Lee's front at daylight on the 24th instant, leaving his dead and wounded on the field, and taking the Fry road to Hungary town and Keyaville. Gen. Lee is still following them. (Signed,) R. E. LEE, General.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA, } June 25th, 9 P. M. }
Secretary of War—Sir: Our entire loss yesterday morning was ninety-seven killed and wounded, and two hundred and nine missing. Nothing of moment has occurred to-day on the lines in front of Bermuda Hundreds and around Petersburg. General Hampton reports that the enemy's cavalry advanced yesterday to Nance's Shop, and entrenched themselves there. He attacked them and drove them from their works, pursuing until nine P. M. to within two miles of Charles City Court House. They left their dead and wounded on the field and along the route. Great credit is due to General Hampton and his command for their handsome success. (Signed,) R. E. LEE, General.

GREENSBORO, N. C., June 29.—On Monday a raiding party of Yankees or Tories, under Col. Wilkes, from three to four hundred strong, entered Morganton on the Western North Carolina Rail Road, and succeeded in capturing some reserves there. They robbed the bank and destroyed a train of cars. The bank is supposed to have had a large sum of money on hand. The raiders are said to have come from East Tennessee. KATZ's raiders have gone to Grant. They crossed the Petersburg and Weldon Rail Road near Belfield. CHARLOTTE, N. C., June 29.—The latest informa-

from Morganton, N. C., says the raiders are in possession of that place. An ample force has gone forward to check and capture the raiders, who it is reported, comprise four companies of deserters and Tories. GOLDSBORO, July 1.—About 200 raiders were captured on the Petersburg and Weldon Railroad yesterday.

We have been permitted to use the following despatch which is authentic.—Confederate.

BELFIELD, June 30.—We need no reinforcements. As far as we can learn, the enemy have been routed with considerable loss, and nearly, if not all their artillery, and all their wagons and ambulances. A portion of them crossed the Railroad at Jarratt's this morning. Squads of prisoners are being brought in. We have some 30 white and about as many negro prisoners here.

WELDON, July 1, 1864.—One hundred and fifty Yankee prisoners, (raiders) arrived here at noon to-day, taken yesterday. The news from below is good.

[One hundred and twenty-six prisoners (raiders) captured near Stony Creek by Fitz Lee's forces) passed through this city yesterday, en route for the Georgia prison.—Confederate.]

A report was prevalent here yesterday, that 2,800 Raiders had been captured at Belfield, or thereabouts.

THE MORGANTON RAIDERS.

A dispatch from Salisbury just received, states that Kirk's band of robbers had been pursued beyond Piedmont Springs, with little loss on our side. Kirk's band had his arm broken (pity it had not been his neck.) The dispatch does not say what further loss the banditti sustained, or whether any were captured. We regret to learn that W. W. Avery, Esq., who was one of the pursuing party, has been painfully wounded.

It seems the band released the Reserves captured at Camp Vance, after stealing all their money. What ever the boys may have had, was probably of "old issue," and Kirk will find it hard to pass, even at the discount. If he had kept the boys he would have got the "new issue," of the best stamp. He may yet meet them when they may command a premium. [Confederate.]

NORTHERN NEWS.

Mobile, June 27.—Gold in Memphis was quoted at two hundred and fifty. No cotton quotations are given. Confederate currency was quoted at twenty-one cents on the dollar, and still rising rapidly. All the officials were in bad humor, indicating the reception of unfavorable news.

A rumor was current that Grant had telegraphed Lincoln that he was tired of the undertaking, and that he must come and take charge himself.

The Chicago Convention has been postponed to the twenty-ninth of August.

Gold in New York on the 22d was quoted at two hundred and twenty-five and closed at two hundred and six.

The C. S. steamer Abemarle has burned the ship Rockingham.

NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

This Argus of the people's rights doth an eternal vigil keep—Noocturnal strains of Madsen can lull his hungry eyes to sleep.

20] C. W. FENTON, EDITOR. [287

WADESBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1864

Price of Subscription, \$3 per year. ADVERTISING—\$2 00 per square of ten lines for first insertion and \$1 50 for each subsequent insertion. For inserting only one time, \$2. Obituaries over five lines one dollar per square.

CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE.

The necessities of the times and the immense cost of everything connected with the publication of a paper, compel us to adhere strictly to our rules in regard to all matters connected with candidates for office. All announcements of this character, whether by the parties themselves or by others, are in the nature of advertisements, and, to insure insertion, must be accompanied by the proper remittance. This rule applies equally to all proceedings of meetings, bringing out or recommending parties as candidates, and, indeed, to all matters of a private or individual nature. This rule is general and applies to all, and is thus emphatically announced in order that parties sending such may understand the reason of their non-appearance.

We are not afraid to trust the people—Holden. No. But the people are afraid to trust you.

All wars must have an end. No war was ever ended merely by fighting. The authorities on both sides must, sooner or later talk the matter over, make mutual concessions, and thus restore peace. Why not appoint commissioners and begin to talk now? [Holden.]

The late Congress, in secret session, adopted a manifesto, proper and dignified in its terms, and the enemy have again been told that we are ready, willing and anxious for peace—eager to negotiate—and only wait the moment when they will hold out the least prospect that an offer would be accepted.

Since the passage of this manifesto, two political conventions have met in the North, to nominate candidates for the Presidency. One has nominated John C. Fremont; the other Abe Lincoln. Both have announced their determination to prosecute this war until the Federal Government exercises its rule over the whole South. Yet, in face of all this, the pitiful, shameful, injurious cry of peace, is put up from week to week in North Carolina, by two papers—to the disgust of the patriotism and intelligence of the Confederacy, and the contempt of the Yankees.

What more can we do? It takes two to make a bargain. The authorities on one side are ready to treat and "talk the matter over"—but the other side will not listen. What, then can we do but fight until they are willing—and in our judgment it will not be long.

We call the attention of the Commissioners Anson to the advertisement of Maj. Hogg, relative a supply of Bacon, at cost, for indigent families soldiers. The County Court, which meets this month, we hope, take immediate steps to procure a supply.

We have at home many wounded soldiers who need attention. They need nourishing food. It is the duty of citizens, (they ought to esteem it a privilege) to look after and provide for them: Unfortunately, those who are most able, seem least inclined to aid them.

There are those who possess not merely the necessities, but all the comforts and luxuries of life—have not deprived themselves of one single luxury while there are wounded and sick soldiers, suffering and dying, within arms' reach of them, to whom might minister, by sending them some of the things which they possess in abundance. Will they do it? Nons erroris.

Whenever you hear a man cry war to the "last man and last dollar" and speak of honest men as traitors, look close to his own operations and you will see that he is a skulker, or speculator or a blockade runner. [Progress, July 1.]

Which of these is W. W. Holden, for he was the first man to pledge the "last man and the last dollar?" he is not a speculator or blockade runner, he must be a skulker. The last man! who will he be? W. W. Holden. The first to seek office at the hands of the people—the last to strike a blow in their defence.

Principle is every thing—men are nothing. A man of principle is not changed by every wind of doctrine. [Standard, July 1.]

Out of your own mouth, W. W. Holden, you stand condemned. A man of principle is not changed by every wind of doctrine—but you are—therefore, your own showing, you are not a man of principle.

See the man who professes to belong to one party and yet is embraced by and serves another party. Trust him not.—Standard, July 1.

You professed to be a Whig in 1840—then you professed to be a Democrat—then a Secessionist—the an anti-Secessionist. You have boxed the political compass. You are not to be trusted.

Judge him by his acts and by the company he keeps. Standard, July 1.

Thus will you be judged in August. Your acts proclaim you unworthy of confidence, and the compass you keep—a traitor.

Let us adhere to principle, whatever may become of men.—Standard, July 1.

Agreed. We dare not what becomes of you. Men are often faithless and fall away from principle, but principle endures and can never fail. [Standard, July 1.]

How is it with a man who never had a principle? You have professed to have many—you have shown you never possessed any. Your whole life has been a falsehood, politically. Governor! Indeed!

ATTENTION.

The twenty-five men from this county, selected for supporting force in the 7th District, are ordered to report at Lexington, on the 14th inst., arriving on the evening of the 13th.

We have space for about ten more candidates for the Commons. We announce the seventh to-day. Ten more will make seventeen, which will make quite a respectable number on paper, and insure, certainly the election of two, if no more; one of whom will probably be a Holdenite. Send in your names accompanied by \$15, new issue, or a bushel and a half of corn each.

For the Argus. LANE'S CREEK, July 5th, 1864.

MR. FENTON:—DEAR SIR: The wheat crop has been harvested, and the prospect was, at one time, exceedingly flattering. It is now very clear that not more than half a crop will be realized, and that of inferior quality. The redundancy of rain and wind, that set in and continued through the blooming and maturing season, caused the failure. The excessive and long continued rains afforded Gen. Green ample opportunity to entrench and fortify, and it was found that he could not be driven from his strong hold before material injury would result to the corn crops, but our soil and energy, assisted by the dry weather and hot sun, have succeeded, and he is conquered, driven from our fields, and the corn, though somewhat injured and small for the time of year, has a good color, looks well, and with favorable seasons, will yield a good crop. We had a good rain last night, everything looks cheerful to day—vegetation all refreshed—hope a Good Providence will favor us. Every man in our community seems to be doing his best for a good crop for the sake of our cause. Any man who would not make every possible effort, now, in that direction ought to be handcuffed and sent through the Yankee lines. There are Candidates enough out for the Commons to cut a heap of oats in a week, if they would go at it. By the way, I forgot to say that the oat crop is very good—rather thin but otherwise as good as could be asked.

The name of Jas. W. Henley seems to be left out in the last Argus. I have heard a good many voters—good citizens—regretting it. They say, "he must run through." The Equire would make a good Representative. He is a man of good practical sense and sound views. He advocates repealing all exemptions from service in the C. S. Army and furnishing the Government with every possible resource. He is for peace, an early peace, and an everlasting peace, and everlasting separation from the Yankees. Governor Vance is his choice of all the men in the State for Governor. The Equire is an honest man and a working man. The other candidates have the advantage of nothing to do, while he is confined by his trade (Blacksmith) crowded with work for the public, which as a conscientious man, as he is, he cannot leave undone for the sake of electioneering. Whether he will consent to "running through," I presume will be known in time. The candidates are small matters compared with the state of the country and the necessity for good crops of grain and bacon, good gardens, potatoe patches, turpits, &c., &c. Let us all canvass for that, see who can best, who can raise the most, be the most economical and spare the most, and then, after we conquer our foe and peace shall be restored to our country, let us enjoy our heritage as we ought.

FAC,