

A MILITARY MURDER.

We should rather say an unmilitary murder. We respectfully ask the attention of our authorities to the following narrative which appeared in the columns of the Louisville Journal, of the 4th of July. Even in the height of the storm of war, which, with merciless fury, is raging around, there is a "still, small voice," which should ever be heeded and never drowned.

The Journal says: "This war, so full of romance and exciting interest, exerts a powerful influence upon the impulsive youth of our land and almost unconsciously they are drawn into the whirlpool of wild excitement, and aspire to deeds of desperate adventure. Many a youth possessed of a proud and haughty spirit, is thus lured from the quiet walks of life to be rudely tossed like a cork-shell, upon the angry billows of a seething, raging torrent, then with a barren as sudden as 'tis fearful, disappear from light and time, down, down the spiral wind of the boiling vortex of woe and misery."

His bold, reckless daring, his thirst for blood, and his wily cunning, soon won for him a wide notoriety, and a name alike known to fame and to fear. As a scout he proved himself valuable to the Confederate cause, and as pilot for raiding parties in Sherman's rear, none was more skillful and successful. Our troops had often attempted to effect his capture, but each expedition sent out for the purpose returned fruitless from the chase.

Much as we abhor guerrilla warfare, and strongly as we advocate the summary punishment of all the outlaws who engage in it, we think Col. McConnell should have given Frame a trial under the military law. There is no doubt that a capital sentence would have been pronounced upon him, and the execution could then have taken place with all due propriety.

No trial was accorded to this young man. He was ordered out of prison and shot down, like a dog, after having been treated as a prisoner. If the enemy are permitted to proceed in this manner, all prisoners are at their mercy, and the word of a military satrap may consign them to a summary death.

TO GO, OR NOT TO GO.

To go or not to go, that is the question. Whether it pays best to suffer pestered By idle girls and garrulous old women, Or to take up arms, against a host of Yankees, And by opposing get killed—to die, to sleep. (Git out) and in this sleep to say we "sink To rest by all our country's wishes blest" And live forever—that's a consumation Just what I'm after. To march, to fight— To fight! perchance to die, aye there's the rub! For while I'm asleep, who'd take care of Mary And the babes—when Billy is in the low ground, Who'd feed 'em, hey! There's the respect I have for them that makes life sweet. For who would bear the bag to mill, Plough 'Dobbin, cut the wheat, dig taters, Kill hogs, and do all sorts of drudgery If I am fool enough to get a Yankee Bullet in my brain! Who'd cry for me! Would patriotism pay my debts, when dead? But oh! the dread of something after death— That undiscover'd fellow who'd court Mary, And do my huggin—that's agony, And makes me want to stay at home, Specially as I aint mad with nobody. Shells and bullets make cowards of us all, And blam'd my skin if in surtins steeds, And pomp and circumstance of War, Are to be compared with geese for dinner And Mary by my side;

A MILITIA OFFICER.

TOO GOOD TO BE LOST.

It is said that when Gen. Forrest, last spring, was en route from Marion to this city, he was accosted in the cars by a loquacious lady, who took a seat by his side and addressed him in something like the following strain.

"I think," said she, "what all the glory that covers our arms is due singly and alone to private soldiers; they do the fighting—not the officers—and for my part I will give them all the praise. I have a beautiful home not far distant, and as I am blessed with plenty, I desire that whenever private soldiers pass by my residence they should call on me; so that I may feed and otherwise cheer them on their toilsome way. I don't care whether an epauletted officer enters my house," &c., &c. "Do you perceive," said Forrest, "that there is a contrast between my whiskers and the hair on my head?"

"Yes," answered the lady, surveying the General, "I see that your head is inclined to be grey, while your whiskers are very black and glossy. Can you explain why this is so?" asked the lady. "Certainly, madam," said Forrest, fixing his keen eyes upon her inquisitive face, "the explanation is easy: I work with my head a great deal, while I use my jaw as little as possible."

The lady took the hint and said no more.—Selma Reporter.

Four hundred factory girls, working in the cotton factory at Roswell, Ga. were arrested by order of Sherman, the unfeeling beast, and sent North of the Ohio river, penniless and friendless, to seek a livelihood among a strange and hostile people.

TORIES AND DESERTERS CAPTURED.—The Salisbury Watchman of the 27th instant, says that forty-one of the Tories and deserters who recently banded together and committed some horrible depredations in Yadkin and Wilkes, were captured a day or two ago in Watauga county, and arrived in Salisbury last Tuesday evening, where they were placed in the C. S. Prison. There were about 150 in the company, and four were killed in the attempt to capture them—the others escaped.

A deserter from the first North Carolina Cavalry, P. P. Deberry, by name, was arrested at his mother's in this place, and committed to the C. S. Prison. Among other stories told by him, is one that there are 150 deserters in one company within 40 miles of this place. He also described two men met by him in the creek bottom who escaped from the Prison yesterday. [Sal. Watchman, Aug. 4th.]

NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

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

25. J. C. W. FENTON, EDITOR. [292.]

WADESBORO', N. C.

THURSDAY AUGUST 11, 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.

Vance's majority is between 40 and 50,000

By reference to returns, it will be seen that SMITH is elected to the Senate; DARGAN and POLK to the Commons. Sheriff Threadgill had no opposition. We shall give the returns as they come in for Governor—the official vote.

The Senior Reserves, of Anson county, are ordered to report at Albemarle on the 16th inst., with such guns and ammunition as they have and can get, also with four days' rations and a change of clothing.

We ask attention to the advertisement of W. J. Covington, proposing to teach the French Language. He is well known here, personally, and is, we have good reason to believe, well qualified to teach, having thoroughly familiarized himself with its theory. See advertisement.

THE ELECTION.

We are truly thankful for the re-election of Gov. Z. B. Vance. A great weight has been lifted from our mind. We are satisfied that God is with us still—that though we have neglected him, he is faithful to his promises—that he still keeps, upholds and saves us from ourselves. He will never desert his people. He, evidently, has a chosen few in North Carolina, for whose sake he has not permitted evil counsels to prevail—for whose sake he has overruled evil for good, and will cause the wrath of man to praise him, and the remainder he will restrain. The Athiophel of old King David's counsellor, after he had deserted his King, gone over to the enemy and advised that his old master should be slain, finding his bloody counsels overruled—went and hanged himself. David had sinned against God, grievously, and was grievously punished. He repented, and was forgiven. Peace was restored. Had the counsel of Athiophel been followed, David would have returned to Jerusalem no more. God did not design the overthrow of his servant, David, but he did design to punish him for his sin, and, when sorrow and repentance came, he, as he always does, restored him to his favor.

A short time since, it was feared that the unwise, wicked, pernicious and bloody counsels of the modern Athiophel, Holden, would prevail, and our State become, (as did Jerusalem) the scene of uproar, confusion, insult, and murder—but God has overruled his counsels for good, and all that remains for him now to do, is to further imitate the example of his ancient friend; and may God have mercy on his soul.

We may observe the forms of religion without the power of it, says the N. C. Christian Advocate, and cultivate the head and neglect the heart. Christians, instead of being the salt of the earth and light of the world, have imbibed the spirit of the world, and neglected many of the plainest duties. Perhaps there is no obligation more ignored than that of bringing up their children "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord," while they have straitened every nerve to lay up for them treasures on earth. It has long been unfashionable, where there are slaves, to urge upon our youth the duty of working with their hands as God has commanded, and Paul practiced, and even our Lord himself; but God has so ordered it that in the army our boys have to work hard and live hard.

Before the war they were either idle or educated for some of the learned professions, the ministry excepted; because there was no money in it. Thus we discarded the authority of heaven and ruined the rising generation, and we are reaping the bitter fruits. What could be expected but evil from children raised in idleness, or sent off from home and parental influence to college with their pockets filled with money, and their hearts with vanity and pride? For without godliness "knowledge puffeth up." Consequently predigality and profligacy have been the order of the day, and our Heavenly Father in his righteous judgments has taken from us those rich bounties of his providence which we consumed upon our lusts, and almost every man, woman and child is ready to faint

for a piece of bread. His language is "Is there evil in a city and the Lord hath not done it?" In addition to this horrid war, he says "I also have given you cleanness of teeth in all your cities, and want of bread in all your places; yet have ye not returned unto me, saith the Lord."

Thousands will yet sport over the dead and dying and mock at the tears of the fatherless and widow. And all over the land, with few exceptions, independent farmers and heartless speculators at this moment are demanding the most fabulous prices even from women and children for the necessities of life. If there be any difference between the church and the world in this wickedness, it is hard to be discovered. We could, if we would, tell of most shameful examples of extortion among Presbyterians, Methodists and Baptists, that have come under our own observation, while we could add that the most liberal, wealthy man among us is a member of no church. It is true there are but few who have anything to sell, but if they can sell at all, why not take something like a reasonable price? What excuse can a man have for buying corn at \$50 per barrel and selling to a suffering neighbor at \$150? We do not wish to be understood as saying anything against speculation except in articles of prime necessity at such a time as this. The law of man is silent, but the law of God is, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

For the Argus.

A FEW PLAIN TRUTHS.

July 30th, 1864.

It is surprising to one so inexperienced as myself, that the farmers of Anson have hitherto neglected the cultivation of Clover. In Virginia we find it on every hillside and in every Valley, relieving the otherwise barren aspect and affording the richest and best food to every beast in the domestic catalogue, even on the very ground where tents have been pitched and troops drilled through the whole winter. From the 1st of May till the last of July, the rich odor from the clover field's regales the senses and no man looks upon this sea of green, dotted all over with flowers without appreciating its value in an economical view.

We have seen, living on clover alone, large flocks of brood mares, with the finest colts in the old Dominion, without a grain of corn for months, in the finest condition, with hair like polished steel. Colts thus raised are much more durable and long-lived than those fed on corn and fodder from the time they are large enough to mash the flinty grains. The blood is kept cool and nature's own sustenance is afforded in sufficient abundance, while the exercise required in grazing keeps every organ and limb in a healthy state. Our cavalry horses performing the hardest labor in the world, with three hours grazing out of twenty four thrive and flourish on three pounds of corn per day, and frequently days pass with no corn at all. Our Government has thus saved millions of dollars and been enabled to keep a large cavalry force in the field.

One milk cow, kept on a clover field, will afford more milk and butter than six left to earn a scanty living in the fence corners by the wayside, and that too of a rich yellow color, far different from the thin white fluid or pale faced butter found upon our tables. We sometimes, after months of stall feeding on bran and collards, have beef, and if a calculation be made placing every bushel of meal thus fed away at its market value, it will be found that our beef costs us much more than it will sell for in any market. Let beef cattle be placed, in May, in a clover field, and by the Fall you have fine beef, at a cost counting time, material and labor, of less than five cents per day even in these war times.

Hogs are generally fed from the crib from one butchering season to another, to keep them as it is called, in "growing order," at a cost perfectly appalling, if it is counted. Persons may say, it costs nothing—we make our own corn. Sure enough, you do, but that corn possesses a market value which would be so much money in hand, were it not fed to poor hogs to enable them to root for a scanty subsistence. Shoats, fed on clover, do very little injury to the growing crop, and receive a start by the time the harvest fields are opened and the sugar cane is sufficiently matured to cut, to enable the farmer to make fine pork on half the usual amount of corn.

Horses and mules used on a farm, usually receive, in our system, three feeds of corn per day, consuming one hundred bushels per year, which at old prices will be \$125.00 for corn alone, leaving out the enormous expenditure for rough forage. By the end of the year, every mule eats his value, and every colt eats twice his value, before he is large enough to work. Let a horse or mule be worked regularly and one good feed of corn at noon will be sufficient. When the day's labor is performed, turn the mule or colt into the barn, and he will be much better able to perform his next half day's labor than if fed on corn. This is no vision. I've seen it tried, day after day, with army mules dragging heavy loads on long and weary marches, and where well-cared for in this manner, no finer mules are to be found. On Sabbath's the farmer can save every that feed of corn with advantage to his stock. Make your own calculations, compared with the above results, and you will find that clover will save at least 33 1/2 per cent on the forage and corn usually consumed, besides the large amount of the best hay in the world, to be saved by mowing.

It will be said in reply to this, "our soil is not adapted to clover." This is a mistake. Clover will flourish on any clay lands, and wherever it has been properly tried in Anson, it has thrived, as several men can testify. We need not expect it to grow on land long since denuded of soil; but it must be made rich

and the best fertilizer for it is the ashes thrown away by the winds, or lying exposed to the winter rains.

Virginians say the best time for planting is in February, before the last frosts, sowing it broad cast, one and a half or two quarts to the acre (the last the surest quantity) on wheat, and then harrowing or rolling it in. This process will not at all injure the wheat, and by harvest the clover will be rooted, not well enough though for grazing purposes. A few shoats may be turned upon it, a few days, but they must be removed. By the next Spring, the clover will be well set, and can either be grazed or mowed. Try one acre, and if it don't pay you ten times more than any other acre, stop it. Mixed with orchard or other grasses, it will be better.

FILIUS AGRICOLAE.

TO THE SOLDIERS OF GEN HOOD'S ARMY.

We have been requested by Gen. Hood's Chief of Staff, says the Raleigh Confederate, to appeal to you

urge upon all absent soldier's of the Army of Tennessee, to return to their Colors without delay, and without regard to any circumstances causing their absence. The great battle will soon be fought that is to expel Sherman from Georgia and Tennessee, and crown our arms with one of the most signal and decisive victories of the war. Let no soldier, then, who desires to participate in these glorious achievements, fail to repair at once to his post. To accomplish these grand results every man will be needed—and he who plays the laggard, except in case of absolute impossibility to reach the scene of action, will receive the execrations of his fellow soldiers, and will in all time bear the shame and dishonor of skulking from duty in the hour of his country's greatest need. Let there be none such in the grand Army of Tennessee.

For the Argus.

HEAD-Q'RS. 26TH N. C. REGT.,

July 29th, 1864.

Mr. FENTON: As you and our friends would like to hear how Co. K, (Wild Cats) voted yesterday I will give you the vote cast by the company.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Vance, 30.

Holden, 1.

FOR THE SENATE.

Smith, 11.

Waikup, 17.

FOR THE COMMONS.

Dargan 23; Caraway 18; Barnes 6; Liles 8; Harlike 0; Polk 9.

FOR SHERIFF.

Threadgill, 21.

Radcliff, 8.

The vote cast for Governor from the Regiment was for Vance 198; Holden 16.

Notwithstanding we had marched all night before, from Petersburg to this place, (near Deep Bottom) it reminded me somewhat of old time elections about home, except there was no cider nor whiskey about, and the men enjoyed it finely.

The boys are all in tolerable good health, except Sergt Braswell, R. B. Allen and D. S. Liles. Braswell is very unwell and has been for several weeks. There is no news of interest except that Grant seems to be taking the back track. I think there is a probability of your hearing from us again soon.

Respectfully yours &c.,

LIEUT. J. A. POLK.

COMMONS—ANSON.

Table with columns: Name, Dargan, Liles, Caraway, Barnes, Polk, Harlike. Rows include Wadesboro, Lilesville, Smith's, Beverly's, Cedar Hill, Burnsville, Cedar Hill, Laneshoro, Poplar Hill, White's Store, Gul edge's, Morven, Co. K. 26th, Gen. Hos. Hal., Q. M. Dep't. Hal., Co. B. 31st, Hos. 13. Hal., Camp Holmes, Co. A. 59th, Lexington, Tarboro', Kinston, Fort Holmes, Way Hos. Wil., Hos. No. 7. Hal., Soldier, Fort Holmes, Fort Caswell, Co. C. 14th, 43d Regt., and a summary row.

NOTE FOR SENATE IN UNION COUNTY.

Table with columns: Name, Smith, Waikup. Rows include Monroe, Ashcraft's, Hamilton's, Oakville, Rogers, Lauson's, Wilson's, Grassy Creek, Trull's, Condis, Crowl's, Griffin's, Charlotte Hospital, 48th Regiment, 4th N. C. Cavalry, General Hospital No. 13, 35th Regiment, Way-Side Hospital, No. 5, Co. D, 10th Battalion, 26th Regiment, N. C. T., Co. C, 10th Battalion, and a summary row.