

After leaving the brig in the boat he arranged the whole affair. The volley was fired, but no bullet touched Antoine Hindaclear. He was smuggled into his berth again, and took care to avoid my sight. The whole crew were in the plot, and, thank God, I was duped.

I sent Garley a thousand dollars as a reward.

I am now an old man, but I am happy. My children and my grandchildren (I call them nothing else) seem to think old Captain Fontainebleau is not such a wretch after all.

FEELINGS IN BATTLE.

People often wonder how one feels in battle. All men are not affected alike. Some are cool, determined and courageous; some lose all judgment, and will single handed rush upon hundreds; others are entirely unmanned, tremble like aspen, seem dead to every emotion of honor or feeling of shame, and will sink into covert or run from the field. Lord Fort, in the Crimean war, is an instance. If skirmishers engage prior to a general battle, and a desultory fire is kept up for a while, one becomes used to it, and, as the battle worms, it frequently becomes exciting, and men that tremble at the first few shots now rushed on like heroes. I remember well my feelings during the first battle in which I was engaged. The night before we received orders to prepare to attack the enemy early on the morrow.

All was now hurry, bustle and anxiety. Guns were cleaned, ammunition inspected, straps adjusted, canteens filled, knapsacks lightened and letters written. We had several men in our company who had always boasted of their bravery and prowess—men who had been "spoiling for a fight," as they said. These were now still as mice; they didn't peep. One of them, who had taken a master's degree in all kinds of profanity, now borrowed a Bible, sat down and read it for some time, and intimated to his messmate the propriety of praying before going to sleep that night. It is not your blustering, profane bravado that is the brave man on the field of battle—it is your patient retiring man.

I confess, a feeling of dread and anxiety stole over me. Battle was certain, the enemy was strongly posted, and we had desperate work before us. I wanted to go into battle, yet I dreaded it like death. I slept but little that night. The morning came, and our column moved quietly and sternly forward through a wood. The first intimation we had of the enemy was the skirmishing between his outposts and our vanguard, the former falling back as the latter advanced. We passed out of the wood and rapidly deployed into line of battle, a general sloping hill hiding the enemy from our view. A part of our force had been sent round to make a flank and rear attack on the enemy; while so doing it was of the utmost importance that we should hold his attention in the front. We marched steadily up the hill till the whole line of the enemy burst upon our view; there we halted, and for some minutes not a gun was fired on either side.

There stood the two armies, each waiting for the other to begin the work of death. The faces of our men looked pale and determined; some of them looked like statues, others nervous and uneasy. It was the time to test their courage. A line of cannon was bearing directly upon us. Death to many of us was certain. Who will it be? thought I. A singular feeling came over me, a confused image of a mother and sister appeared sitting before my imagination like dissolving shadows, while the tremendous reality is fronted oppressed me with dreadful forebodings.

A few moments passed, like those that intervene between drawing the cap over the criminal's face and letting fall the trap, when a puff of smoke shot out from one of the cannons, followed by a crash, and a shell went screaming over us. Our men ducked their heads like geese. Fire was now opened on us along the enemy's entire line. Their first shots were aimed too high. They gradually lowered them. Every discharge brought their balls fearfully nearer. We were impatient to return their fire, but dare not till the command was given. Our colonel passed along in front of the line, and urged us to stand firm until the proper time, and the day would be ours. It is a task to hold men exposed to an enemy's fire without allowing them to return it. They will soon run one way or the other.

The enemy's shot begin to howl around us, plough our ranks, and tear up the earth about our feet. A 6 pound ball cut off the bayonet of my messmate on my left, a moment more and one struck him in the breast, severing him almost in twain. The hot blood from his heart spouted full in my face. Great God, how I felt! A faint, sickening

sensation came over me. He smiled faintly, spoke my name, gasped and expired. He was frightfully mangled. I was maddened to desperation. All thought of fear vanished; I could have fought thousands. The command of "Fire!" ran along the line and a tremendous crash of musketry answered the command.

We now loaded and fired for dear life. Dense volumes of sulphurous smoke hung like a pall over us, and shut the enemy from our sight. The battle grew warm and bloody. The rattle of musketry, the screaming of shells, the thunder of artillery, the whistling of bullets, the shouts of command, commingled with curses, prayers, and groans of the wounded and dying, filled the air. Our men, black with smoke and powder, looked like fiends incarnate, as they plied their work of death. At length a breeze rolled away the smoke that shrouded us, and disclosed our other columns bearing down upon the enemy's flank. Now was the decisive moment. "Charge Bayonets!" rang out, and with loud shouts we rushed forward to the assault. A storm of grape and canister was hurled against us as we neared the batteries. Like maddened tigers our men leaped forward with the cold steel. The enemy soon broke and fled, leaving us masters of the field. Since that time I have not felt the least dread or hesitation on entering a battle. After the first few shots I fired away as coolly as when hunting squirrels. Church Union.

Hillsborough Recorder.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

Wednesday, Jan. 5, 1868.

We are indebted to our neighbor E. H. Pogue for a box of Peaches, put up in one of his neat Patent Top cans. They were as fresh and perfect in appearance and flavor as when first gathered from the trees, and if a person desires to gratify his palate with a taste of this delicious fruit, Mr. Pogue is the man to supply him.

By order of Gen. Canby, the Constitutional Convention of this State will assemble in the city of Raleigh on Tuesday the 14th inst.

CONGRESS.—The two Houses of Congress adjourned for the holidays on the 30th of December, to assemble again on the 5th instant (Monday last). It may be expected that they will now proceed earnestly in the work before them.

By order of the President, Maj. Gen. E. O. C. Ord has been relieved from the command of the 4th Military District, and Maj. Gen. A. G. Gillem appointed his successor; and Maj. Gen. John Pope has been relieved from the command of the 3rd Military District, and Maj. Gen. George G. Meade appointed his successor.

IMPORTANT ORDER.

Gen. Canby has issued an order modifying the previous order of Gen. Sickles, and changing some of the acts of the Legislature of the State, in relation to the collection of debts. The following are some of its provisions; we will publish the whole order in our next issue.

Judgments and demands for the payment of money on causes of action arising in North Carolina between the 20th of May 1861 and the 5th day of April 1865, shall not be enforced by execution against any person or property of the defendant; and proceedings in such causes of action shall be stayed, and no suit commenced until after the civil government of the State shall be established in accordance with the laws of Congress.

The sale of property upon execution under any judgment or decree rendered between the 20th day of May 1861, and the 29th day of April 1865, unless upon written consent of the defendant, is prohibited except in cases where the defendant is about to remove his property beyond the jurisdiction of the Court.

The General Order of 20th May, 1867, is revoked, and the distillation of spirituous liquors in this Military District will be subject to such restrictions only as are imposed by the laws of the United States and of the States of North and South Carolina, respectively.

Paragraphs 6 and 7 are revoked, and the power to grant licenses for the sale of spirituous or intoxicating liquors is committed to the proper local authorities, to take effect on and after the 1st day of January, 1868, and to be subject to certain restrictions.

Accounts have been received that the English Mail Steamer Saturn, was lost off Montevideo, in a terrible gale, two or three weeks ago. When she went down she had on board four hundred persons, including the crew and passengers. Among the latter was the English minister, who had just been relieved to enable him to make a short visit home. He, with the rest, was lost, only fourteen out of the whole being saved.

Good News From Washington.—The Montgomery Mail has been shown a letter from an eminent lawyer at Washington, who has abundant opportunity of knowing whereof he speaks, written to the Central Conservative Executive Committee of Alabama, in which he says:

"There is good ground to believe we can yet save the white government of Alabama, and avert the threatened evil which lies before us. A case from Mississippi, and perhaps one from Arkansas, will be in the Supreme Court this term and will be decided, which will test the constitutionality of the whole Congressional legislation. If against it, as there is no doubt it will be, the whole business of reconstruction under it will stop at once. This we can depend on."

New Orleans, Jan. 6.—At Galveston today information was received that all the business portion of Indianola was destroyed by fire on the 3d inst. Loss \$100,000. No insurance. The Custom House and 50 other buildings were destroyed. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

A JERSEYMAN OBTWITTED.—A cunning trick was performed in Newark on Friday last. A stranger, who pretended to be tipsy, slipped on the step in front of a machinery waterroom near the Market street depot and broke a large plate-glass window. The proprietors demanded payment, but the man pretended that he had no money. One of the partners then proposed that the culprit should be searched. This was done, and the owner of the window was rewarded by finding a one hundred dollar bill in his pocket. He immediately changed the bill, and after taking out \$12 for damages, handed the inebriate \$88. To this the inebriate made no objection, but staggered off, and was soon lost to sight. In a short time the machinists had occasion to make a deposit, and the one hundred dollar bill was sent to the bank. It was returned as a counterfeit. The stranger has not been seen since, and, if arrested, could not be prosecuted, as he did not attempt to pass the bill. This is a new dodge.

We regret to learn that the gin house of Dr. J. B. Dunn, of Wake County, was fired on the night of the 1st instant, and consumed, with 50,000 pounds of cotton in the seed. Dr. Dunn's whole crop was in the house. Loss some \$5,000. Standard.

A gentleman in Tennessee has recovered \$225,000 damages against Gen. J. B. Steedman, who took his property, though a loyal man, and imprisoned him, while the U. S. troops were in occupation of Chattanooga.

The end of the Paraguayan war is announced, the Paraguayans, completely exhausted, having asked for a suspension of hostilities. After a contest of two years and a half, which has frequently been very bloody, this war is happily at an end, and with the restoration of peace, of which there is so fair a prospect, it is stated the free navigation of all the Brazilian waters is to be opened to the world.

In Wisconsin the payment of \$10 State bounty on wolves, wildcats, and lynxes is amounting to a considerable sum, reaching sometimes \$500 in a day. The total this month thus far is \$3,200, of which but a small part is for wolves.

John Montgomery, the ringleader of the gang of negroes who removed a rail which threw from the track a train on the South Carolina railroad in October last, has been tried by military commission, and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment. This sentence has, however, been mitigated by Gen. Canby to three years' imprisonment, with hard labor.

The Tennessee Legislature has voted to "abolish all distinctions of color." The question now is whether the blacks are to be bleached or the whites to be painted.

The Massachusetts Agricultural College has all the students it can accommodate, and the Trustees are going to ask the Legislature for \$50,000 with which to erect new buildings.

Calveston, Jan. 6. P. M.—Information has been received that all the business portion of Indianola was destroyed by fire on the 3rd instant. Loss \$100,000. No insurance. It was supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

The Winchester (Va.) News says:—Population is pouring upon us, chiefly from Southern Pennsylvania. These folks are generally of the right stripe, and come to farm our lands.

A severe earthquake, lasting twenty seconds, was on the morning of the 18th extending over the New England States and Canada, and extending as far South as White Hall, New York.

Governor Humphreys, of Mississippi, has issued a proclamation stating that he has received communications from gentlemen of high official and social position, in different portions of the State, expressing serious apprehensions that combinations and conspiracies are being formed by the negroes to seize the lands of the white inhabitants and establish farms. Gov. Humphreys warns the black people against lawless violence, and notifies them that the first outbreak in insurrection will signalize the destruction of their hopes and the ruin of their race.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 19—P. M.—An Express train on the Lake Shore Road ran off a track near Augusta. The rear car went over a sixty feet of embankment and was burned. Forty-eight passengers were burned to death. No Southerners are among the partial list of killed and wounded.

A letter from Lexington, Miss., in the Louisville Journal, says the greater part of citizens in that section are hopelessly insolvent, and that nothing but extreme poverty prevents a general exodus.

The Clarksville (Texas) Standard is happy to record, that with all the hardness of the times everywhere throughout Texas, there is plenty of food, and no danger of starvation. Corn is quoted all over the State from 30 to 35 cents a bushel.

The Cincinnati Commercial says: An action to recover damages from an ex-magistrate for imprisoning a German for refusing to speak the English language when on the witness stand, resulted, on Monday, in a verdict against the "ex" for \$500.

A Kentuckian shot at his brother because he wouldn't indulge for him. Although he missed his aim, his kind intention was not frustrated, for his brother fell dead of heart disease at that instant.

The Memphis Avalanche says there are twenty thousand starving negroes in that city.

A Tobacco grower in the Connecticut valley has sold his crop of this year for seventeen thousand dollars. It amounted to twenty-eight tons.

Two hundred clerks were discharged on Saturday from one drapery house on Broadway, New York.

The famous University of Salamanca, in Spain, now has but one hundred and thirty-seven students.

The shipping advertisements of one of the Liverpool dailies is said to be worth \$100,000 a year to that journal.

Orders have been received at the Boston Navy Yard to discharge thirty per cent of the force employed in the mechanical department.

Hon. Thos. H. Seymour, of Connecticut, will deliver the annual address at Chapel Hill next Summer.

Admiral Palmer of the Navy has died of yellow fever contracted while receiving the transfer of the Island of St. Thomas.

By the way of Havana we have advices from St. Thomas. They state that the city is crowded with shipwrecked sailors.

A force of Egyptians, consisting of four thousand fighting men, have joined the English expedition at Massachusetts.

Good farms in North Germany rent for \$100 per acre.

A farmer near Des Moines, Iowa, recently found \$10,000 buried on his land.

Up to noon on Thursday there was five inches of snow on a level in New York.

Chicago's new buildings within a year amount to nine millions of dollars.

The following party story, told by a northern paper, of a Yankee corps in the late war, is not bad:

In the Arkansas campaign the general officer found the entire 4th grouped around a saw mill and weeping like Nibbles. "Why, boys," he asked, "what is the matter?" "Matter enough," sobbed one enterprising volunteer. "Thus far we have never left anything behind; but we can't possibly steal this saw mill!"

The New York World estimates that there are fifty thousand men out of employment in that city. There is a most complete state of stagnation among all trades.

The Maine papers are complaining of dull times in that State. No vessels are being built, hundreds of working-men are out of employment, and nearly all kinds of business are at a stand still.

Three boys, aged from twelve to sixteen years, were drowned on Monday, while skating on a pond in Philadelphia.

A young man, named Hibbard, walked twenty miles in three hours and fifty-eight minutes, at the Riding Park at Jackson City, Michigan, a few days since.