

The Terms of subscription and for advertising are on the first page of every paper.

The Merrimac in Goal!

And we make the announcement with such feelings as no other circumstance that has yet occurred has given rise to. Not that the Merrimac ever did much.

But we confess to being just now unable to write about these things with the necessary coolness, or view them with the patience requisite to coming to a proper and just conclusion.

The reported landing of Yankee forces at Swanboro, in Onslow county, turns out to have been a less important matter than had been supposed.

The evacuation of Norfolk became simply a matter of time, after its chief supplies were cut off by the occupation of Eastern North Carolina.

After the back door was opened by the sacrifice of Roanoke Island, nothing short of a terrible and decisive overthrow of the Federal army of the Potomac could have relieved Norfolk of the coil which was gradually tightening around her.

We understand that the persons on board the blockading vessels of this port, say that they get the Journal regularly. Perhaps so. Unfortunately there will be mean men everywhere, and even in this section there may be men mean enough to hold secret correspondence with the enemy.

So far as their getting the Journal is concerned, they are welcome to any thing they can get out of it, and it improves their heads or hearts, so much the better.

So upon the whole the town is not especially lively or attractive in a civil or commercial point of view, and therefore we do not feel at liberty to invite our "Northern brethren" to pay us a visit, although perhaps Gen. French might get up a warm reception for them, and treat them to a succession of balls.

WILMINGTON, N. C., May 12th, 1862.

MISSISSIPPI. - Wilmington has not yet been attacked by the enemy - but is there offered a strong temptation for him to attack us? Have we not piled up on our wharves at least 100,000 barrels of rosin?

Quite a bloody fight took place on Thursday last between the advance forces of Gen. Jackson and the force under the Federal General Milroy.

To Governor John Letcher: Jackson's advance forces engaged the enemy on Saturday Hill, near McDowell's, yesterday at 5 P. M.

Stanton, May 9. Jackson's advance forces engaged the enemy on Saturday Hill, near McDowell's, yesterday at 5 P. M.

Stanton, May 9. Jackson's advance forces engaged the enemy on Saturday Hill, near McDowell's, yesterday at 5 P. M.

Stanton, May 9. Jackson's advance forces engaged the enemy on Saturday Hill, near McDowell's, yesterday at 5 P. M.

Stanton, May 9. Jackson's advance forces engaged the enemy on Saturday Hill, near McDowell's, yesterday at 5 P. M.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans, advising the planters along the river to burn their cotton.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

From the Jackson Mississippi. A Statement of Vital Importance. The reader will find in another column a letter from Col. W. T. Withers of this city, and also a letter sent to him through a private messenger by the citizens of New Orleans.

AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT.

HEADQUARTERS LIGHT ARTILLERY REG'T, Camp of Instruction near Jackson, May 2, 1862.

Editor Mississippi: Enclose I send you a communication which I received last night from New Orleans, by a special messenger. It is a document that should command the attention of every cotton planter and true patriot in the South.

No truer sentiment was ever uttered than that "if commerce is once revived by our enemies we are enslaved forever." Let the blazing fires from thousands of plantations admonish the Yankees and the world, that commerce is dead, until our liberties are established and our beloved Confederacy has taken her stand among the nations of the earth.

For reasons that will be manifest to all, there are no signatures to the enclosed document. Those who prepared it are among the truest sons of the South, and they desire that it shall be published in every paper in the Confederacy.

Respectfully yours, W. M. T. WITHERS.

TO COTTON PLANTERS. New Orleans has fallen! Not degraded or enslaved, but yielding to armed ships with guns leveled at the home of our defenseless wives and children - the escheat of Louisiana is unstained, and her flag has been desecrated, but by her enemies.

It becomes now the duty of all planters to display more than ever their patriotism and devotion to their country. They have scaled that devotion upon the battle field. Now let us fight our enemies, as well by burning and destroying every bale of cotton upon the river or rivers liable to capture, as well as refusing to ever ship or sell a bale of cotton until peace is declared and our nationality is fixed. Let their conquest be a barren one.

The merchant fleets of Europe and of Yankeeedom will soon be bringing their riches among us to trade with us, expecting an exchange of cotton - if commerce is once revived, we are enslaved forever.

Gov. Brown, of Georgia, and the Conscription Act. - The Governor's views of the Conduct of the War. We find in the Milledgeville Union, the following interesting statement of the views and recent action of the Governor of Georgia:

When Governor Brown was notified by the Secretary of war of the passage of the Conscription Act, and that all the State troops between 18 and 35 years of age must go into the Confederate service, he yielded to the necessity and promptly transferred the State troops to the Confederate General rather than have open conflict in the face of the enemy.

It is a well known fact that the President has not arms enough to arm all the troops now in the field. The Conscription Act will call into the field a very large unarmed force, and take these men all from their farms at a time which will cause many thousands of acres of land to lie idle, when it is of the utmost importance that they be cultivated to produce supplies of provisions.

The Governor has written the President, calling his attention to the importance of exempting such overseers as are necessary to govern our slaves, and cause them to cultivate our lands and make provisions. The President has replied, referring him to the Exemption Act, which does not exempt them, and declining to give any assurance that they will be exempt.

The Governor is of opinion that he never been in danger for want of men, but that our deficiency has been the want of arms; and if the defensive policy is to be persisted in, and large numbers of men forced to leave their farms and go into camp for the summer without arms, when they are so much needed in their fields, he seriously fears that we are in greater danger of being overcome with hunger than from any other cause.

For the last twelve months Governor Brown has favored a more active, and an aggressive policy, and his opinion now is that the best thing that could possibly be done would be to throw a column of fifty to seventy-five thousand of our best trained men to Chattanooga, in the shortest time possible, and put them under Gen. Price or some one else who has shown that nature made him a General, and march them rapidly by way of Nashville upon Louisville and Cincinnati.

The groom is a native of Kent County, Maryland, and has been living in this city for several years, where he became acquainted with the young lady, who he consented and was engaged to marry him. Before the union could be solemnized, however, the war broke out, and the young man was called to the field. He was at Shiloh, and there, in one of the most desperate charges, received a mortal wound, which will prove fatal ere this reaches you.

A Patriotic Marriage. The special correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune writes from Memphis the following account of a notable marriage, and of a noble woman in the city: A most interesting and patriotic marriage took place in this city to-day. The parties were Capt. Benjamin Vickers and Miss Sallie Houston.

Recruits Wanted. Owing to the provision of the "Conscription Act" discharging all enlisted men over the age of thirty-five years, I need six able bodied and respectable men within the prescribed ages of military service. Each recruit will furnish a horse, saddle, and such arms as he may be able to procure. Forty cents per day will be paid for the services of each horse.

Who Are Enemies? The men who are speculating in food - grinding the poor from mercenary motives. The men who directly or indirectly shake public confidence in the value of Confederate money. The croakers who are filling the people with doubts of the final accomplishment of our purpose.

Who Are Enemies? The men who are speculating in food - grinding the poor from mercenary motives. The men who directly or indirectly shake public confidence in the value of Confederate money. The croakers who are filling the people with doubts of the final accomplishment of our purpose.

Who Are Enemies? The men who are speculating in food - grinding the poor from mercenary motives. The men who directly or indirectly shake public confidence in the value of Confederate money. The croakers who are filling the people with doubts of the final accomplishment of our purpose.

Who Are Enemies? The men who are speculating in food - grinding the poor from mercenary motives. The men who directly or indirectly shake public confidence in the value of Confederate money. The croakers who are filling the people with doubts of the final accomplishment of our purpose.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

From the Richmond Whig. New Orleans Rediviva. We forgive the telegraph some of its vagaries in consideration of the straw it has extended us in the published dispatches, and which we trust it will not withdraw before we go to press.

Major Henry E. Peyton, who, for services to the South at Manassas, was promoted from a private to the position of Captain in the 1st South Carolina Cavalry, took with him to Corinth his body servant, John, who had been his playmate in childhood. When the army marched to Shiloh, John was left at Corinth. But on Sunday, after the battle was over, John turned up mysteriously, having come, as he said, to "look after Mrs. Henry." As soon as he found his master, the following colloquy ensued:

"Mrs. Henry, dar is a Yankee horse bit killed and de Yankee feller done run'd away, and left de shoe saddle and bridle over yer over." "Spose I'd do you take um beyfo' anybody else kin'."

"Maj. Peyton, after consulting with some of his brother officers, told John to go and take them. Not long afterwards, John returned and said: "Mrs. Henry, dar is a ole mule got loose in de woods, and presently somebody gwine come long dar and steal him. Now sponse I and you take him and put we all's saddle and bridle on him."

"Very good," said the Major, and away went John. Sunday night passed, and no John was to be found. The battle raged all day Monday, and still John was not visible. Our army retired slowly to Corinth without any symptoms of John. The Major could not help smiling at his own simplicity in permitting John to provide himself with all the means of escape, without even suspecting the rascal's design. He had also to receive the ironical compliments of his fellow officers. Two days elapsed, and all hopes of ever seeing John again were dimmed, when Maj. Brent's boy came running in, exclaiming: "Maj. Peyton's John come up de road."

Everybody ran out to see him. The first thing that attracted their attention was the brand U. S. on the shoulder of an enormous mule. On this mule was a large sack stuffed so full that it stood straight out half a yard on each side of the mule; and on this sack sat John with a large trunk in front of him. A shout of applause greeted him as he dismounted.

The booty in the sack and trunk proved to be very rich. Shoes, socks, shirts, woolen under-clothing, sarjines, india rubber blankets, oil cloth valisees, two splendid overcoats, a variety of tools, and a full uniform of a Yankee General. The saddle, bridle, and two overcoats and an india rubber blanket John gave to his master; the other things he kept for himself. When Major Peyton heard that most of the plunder which he had taken came from that part of the Yankee camp which our troops neglected to burn, he was entirely reconciled to John's performance. John now parades the streets of Corinth dressed as a Federal General and is held up to the servants of the Major's brother officers as a model. - Richmond Whig, 7th.

DREDED THE MISSISSIPPI. - The Memphis Appeal says: It is now a foregone conclusion that, sooner or later, our noble Mississippi will be under the control of the vandals from its source to the delta. Federal gunboats and transports will ply between Memphis and New Orleans, and the hated stars and stripes will wave wantonly before the eyes of men who have sworn never again to live beneath its folds. Under these circumstances, the question naturally comes home to every heart, "What are we to do?" We say unhesitatingly - defend the Mississippi. Make every tree, stump, ditch, and covert, a lair for long rifles and sharpshooters. - Lines the banks, gather upon the banks, and cluster in the tree tops. Pick off the pilots. Sight every living object on board gunboats and transports. Make the river a gauntlet of fire and a path of terror.

Troubling the Enemy. - The Confederates on the Tennessee are giving the enemy some trouble below Savannah. A correspondent, who went from Savannah to Cairo, writes to the Chicago Tribune as follows: Just as we passed the mouth of Duck river, at noon, yesterday, we discovered a row of burning buildings and a large number of Confederate troops upon high land in the rear. A short distance below we discovered the steamer Minnehaha rounded to and lying along the banks with white handkerchiefs and flags flying from her hurricane deck.

Upon inquiry, we learned that she had been fired into by rebel cavalry near where the buildings were burning, and one man was severely wounded. The soldiers on the steamer landed and set fire to the houses where the volley was sent, but could not reach the vessels. - The Patton was also fired into about daylight, no one hurt. The rebels very singularly respected our hospital flag, and allowed us to proceed unmolested.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. TAKEN UP AND COMMITTED TO THE JAIL of New Hanover county, a negro man named ISAAC, who says that he belongs to Mr. James Evans, of Macon, Georgia. The owner of said negro is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs. W. T. J. VANN, Sheriff. May 13th, 1862. 208-61-35-11

WE HAVE a number of Uniforms on hand, which have been finished for some time. Unless they are called for immediately, we shall dispose of them. We need the funds. O. S. BALDWIN. May 13, 1862.

A FEW DOZ. CELEBRATED YOKES SEAM SHIRTS, at BALDWIN'S. May 13.

A FEW PAIRS OF SUSPENDERS, at BALDWIN'S. May 13.

GOLD LACE FOR OFFICERS UNIFORMS. Having more than we need, we will dispose of a few pieces. BALDWIN'S. May 13.

FINE PARIS KID GLOVES FOR GENTLEMEN, at BALDWIN'S. May 13.

POCKET HANKERCHIEFS, at BALDWIN'S. May 13.

TOILET SOAPS, at BALDWIN'S. May 13.

FLAX THREAD, by the pound, at BALDWIN'S. May 13.

HALF HANKERCHIEFS, at BALDWIN'S. May 13.

OFFICERS UNIFORMS not called for in a few days, will be disposed of at BALDWIN'S. May 13.

LINEN DRILL PANTS. 150 PAIRS AT WHOLESALE. Call quick and secure the goods, at BALDWIN'S. May 13.

RECRUITS WANTED. Owing to the provision of the "Conscription Act" discharging all enlisted men over the age of thirty-five years, I need six able bodied and respectable men within the prescribed ages of military service. Each recruit will furnish a horse, saddle, and such arms as he may be able to procure. Forty cents per day will be paid for the services of each horse. G. O. A. HIGGS. May 13th, 1862. 208-61

DIRECT IMPORTATION!!! 300 SACKS LIVERPOOL GROUND SALT. 100 BAGS ST. DOMINGO COFFEE, a superior article. Now landing, and for sale by HAINES & HOWELL. P. S. - Parties having engaged any of the above articles, will please call and receive the same without delay. May 13, 1862. 208-61