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From the Richmond Examiner.

Subjugation—What may be Expected. (ARTICLE SECOND.)

Try to imagine the scenes which would take place all over this country on the first day of acknowledged subjugation—that is the day which should witness a treaty for re-construction upon any terms whatever. From that moment, the right name of this war would be rebellion; as a rebellion it would stand in history; and what is more to the purpose, as rebels and ringleaders would be punished and its soldiers disarmed. Our Confederate flag that has blazed in the front of twenty pitched battles, would be formally lowered, officially torn, trampled, and abolished forever, while the accursed Stars and Stripes would be proudly hoisted in its place, upon every fort and in every camp, with cannon thunders and Yankee cheers. Some maimed and battle worn Confederate who should be standing by, a witness to that formality—conceive his deep wrath and despair as he gazes on the deed of shame! A hundred times he has stood in the line of battle under that Southern Cross; has seen its fiery folds flashing almost with a living passion as Lee or Jackson rode along the front on the morning of some bloody day; has seen its fierce, incarnate glow, as it flashed deep into the enemy's lines, and has followed it throughout, mayhap with naked feet, but with love and devotion in his heart, because he associated the triumphs of that banner with a secure and peaceful home and an honorable future for his country; and now, as each regiment files, he sees the men stack their arms, lay down their regimental flag salute the grid iron emblem, and march away with heads hanging down and hands disarmed forevermore. He feels, the poor Confederate spectator, that all is lost, including honor, and with envy in his heart to those who have fallen before the dawning of that day, "Blessed are the dead which are already dead, rather than the living which be yet alive!" But he must stifle the imprecations which rise to his throat, though they choke him; for this is to be a day of jubilee, and the Yankee guards and spies are by his side. Then will come the time to garrison every town with Yankee guards; to garrison every court with Yankee judges; every church with Yankee preachers; and the task will be commenced of discrimination between those who are to be pardoned and those who are not to be pardoned under the proclamation which the base foe has addressed to us. No man who does not take the oath of unconditional support to the enemy, and unconditional denunciation of our own kindred and children as "rebels,"—will sit on any bench of justice or on any jury. It will be the harvest time of informers and detectives; and let them swear as they will, those judges and juries will be bound to believe them. Of course the enemy will not undertake to rule the country without the aid of some of its citizens, who may swear and prove that they are loyal—that is to say, traitors to their country. Ten per cent. of the population seems to be counted upon for this service. Mr. Lincoln calculates that, out of every hundred may be found "peradventure ten just men." By and through these ten men he must govern the other ninety; and, to so do in safety, he must make sure that the ninety are deprived first, of all votes and franchises; secondly, of all arms for self-defence. To attain this last indispensable object it will be found necessary to copy pretty closely the code of "arms acts" and insurrectionary acts in Ireland, under which, at this time whenever the

Viceroy believes that any one or more counties are threatening disturbance, he has only to proclaim those counties under martial law, and pour into them large forces of police, with orders to search the houses of suspected persons at any hour of the day or night. A house is entered at midnight by a police guard; the inmates are ordered to rise out of the bed in order that the beds and mattresses may be searched for gunlocks, or barrels or stocks, or else bayonets, pikes or other weapons. If any part of any such weapon is found, the father of the family is carried off in handcuffs to answer for his defence.

We are not here simply speculating upon what might possibly be done in this country, but relating what is the actual and frequent practice in another country, held in subjection by military force; neither do we mention it in the way of blame. If a country is to be held on that principle at all, such a code and such a practice are the mere necessities of the case; and we suppose it is safe to assume that the Confederate people would be quite as dangerous to their masters, in this condition of a subject population, and would need as many precautions and restrictions to keep them down, as either the Poles, or the Venetians or the Irish.

It is hardly useful to remark that the post-office also—as in those three other countries—would be made a bureau of espionage, in order to know the secrets of suspected persons, and to find out with whom they correspond either at home or abroad. In Ireland, upon the mere order of the lord lieutenant, or of any member of the privy council, the whole correspondence of any person or persons—all letters whether to him or from him—may be and often are, examined and copied in the office, and then re-sealed with a counterfeit of the original seal and address, and forwarded, as if nothing had happened.—Then, also, would be the reign of "Commissioners of Forfeited Estates," whose operations would be extensive, and their duties arduous indeed; for their functions would not be confined to distinguishing between the oath-taking loyalists and recusant malcontents one good time and so having done with it; there are always relapses from this species of loyalty, (and we know the offered terms of pardon require the oath not only to be taken, but to be persistently observed,) and Yankee claimants would be instant and greedy, and informers zealous and well paid, and courts and juries complaisant and accommodating.

It takes no effort of imagination to conceive this state of things in all its details; there is no imagination at all in the matter. When the sun sets, it is not by imagination, but by induction, we know that clouds and darkness will come over us.—Neither could the liveliest fancy ever hope to equal the real facts of the case as they have been perfected by the ingenuity of centuries, and practiced with invariable success in many lands.

In short, if this Confederacy should be defeated, or should consent, on any conditions, to lay down her arms, before having assured and established complete separation and independence, all the evils that ever lay heavily on a conquered nation would be her's. Being weary of the "Horror of War," she would find that she had rushed into the far more horrible horrors of Peace. Peace hath her victories, and the victories of such a Peace as this would be won over the proud hearts and many spirits of a once haughty people, until they should almost accept their place in that sad procession of oppressed races, which, clothed with humiliation as with a garment, and with heads bowed and faces veiled, follow the triumphal cars of their conquerors in the great march of the nations down the broad highway of history.

And our masters would be the Yankee nation! Think of it! No high, imperial House of Romanoff—no eagle-brood of the blood-royal of kings—would be our suzerains and taskmasters; but a mean mob of the lowest of the white races of the earth creatures whom we once held little higher than our negro slaves, and with whom we have found it utterly intolerable to live, even as equals and fellow-citizens—these

be your kings, oh Confederates! Impossible! some may exclaim; it is not in the very nature of things, that the higher race should be vassals to the lower. Alas! we never disdained the Yankees more than the three million haughty nobles of Poland despised the coarse and cowardly Muscovite. When that splendid kingdom was independent, and its brilliant nobility on some set day trooped to the plain hard by the Vistula, with banner and plume to select a sovereign Jagellon, who would have dared predict to them that their children's backs would one day be made acquainted with the Muscovite knot!—that scions of their princeliest houses, even their noble ladies, deep in Russian dungeons, would be forced to give evidence by scourging, administered by the lowest policemen! Impossible! why, let our arms once be laid down, and the thing is not possible—it is as good as done. We must sink at once to a vassal people, object of the scorn, at best the pity, of all the world. Then it will be in vain that we shall hold out our hands to foreign nations for help or sympathy; there will be no hearing, no showing, for us on the earth. In vain, then, shall we conspire in secret dens to devise at last some means of desperate resistance—in most secret of our chambers, wherever two or three are gathered together, there will be a detective in the midst of them. What would we give them to see but one-half the army in the field that we have actually on foot, by God's mercy this day. Here it is now. We shall scarcely part with it that we may hereafter pray for but a fragment of it and pine for the want of it. We shall not break the bright Confederate sword that we may one day blindly and hopelessly clutch at a splinter of it. The Confederacy is still in the open field, not in the catacombs, the caverns and the culverts. The free air of their native hills still blows upon our soldiers' brows, and lifts the proud folds of their banners; their battle-bugle still wakes the morning, and their arms yet shine in the sun. Let not these noble Confederates shrink from bold belligerents into a rabble of skulking rebels, trafficking for pardon, fearful of their own shadows, and withering away in dens of conspiracy under the poison-breath of the informer!

A Gallant Man.

In our account of the Yankee raid upon Salem, (says the Lynchburg Republican) we mentioned the fact that a gentleman named Foster, "bush whacked" and killed six of Averill's troopers. In the Abingdon Virginian, of yesterday, we find Mr. Foster's own statement, which we copy entire, that his example may be emulated by others, when an occasion arises. His success in "bushwhacking" and with a small party in stampeding a body of the enemy, shows what could have been done by a few resolute men, properly organized and resolved to defend their homes at all hazards. Mr. F. writes from

RED SULPHUR SPRING, VA.,
Dec. 26, 1863.

Messrs Editor—Will you be so kind as to give publication to a short letter through the columns of your wide spread journal, in order that a more explicit statement may be made of the part I took in combating the late Yankee raiders. I would not trouble your readers with a communication, but from the fact that I have seen an article on the subject in the Lynchburg Republican, in which the writer makes mention of my name in a very complimentary manner.

The enemy made their appearance in this section on the morning of the 15th ult., en route for Salem. As soon as apprised of their appearance, I mounted my horse, borrowed a rifle, and went in pursuit. Riding up the road a mile, I dismounted, tied my horse and concealed myself in the woods near the turnpike.—The enemy's column by this time was considerably scattered. I watched my chance, and on one of the "blue jackets" approaching in twenty yards of me I levelled my rifle, and at its crack, the fellow reeled and fell.

I continued bushwhacking them until I fired seven shots, killing 4 and wounding 2. My horse was captured about noon,

but I succeeded in capturing two which amply repaid me. At night I took six citizens with me and crawled within ten steps of their pickets, and on being halted, fired and ordered my little party to charge but they being civilians, charged the wrong way, and "doubled quicked" in the opposite direction. Next morning about 9 o'clock, on the return of the party, I headed a party and charged the rear-guard of the column, while they were engaged in burning one of their broken down wagons.

We fired upon them, and putting spurs to their horses, they were soon out of sight. This little surprise so alarmed the scoundrels that they immediately reported it to their commander, and on following them eight miles we found the road blockaded by trees, and their regiments drawn up in line of battle.

And here I end my short letter, stating that the enemy, on account of swollen creeks and severe weather, found Salem a rough road to travel.

Very respectfully yours,
R. B. FOSTER.

Gen. Morgan and his Movements.—Gen. John H. Morgan, the city's guest, remains at the Ballard, and receives at his reception quarters a host of ladies and gentlemen who call upon him hourly to testify their respect.

To day Gen. Morgan will visit the Capitol, upon invitation, and be presented to the presiding officers and members of both bodies of the Virginia Legislature. He will subsequently extend his visit probably, to both Houses of Congress, upon the invitation of those bodies.

His reception in the State Senate will take place at one o'clock, and in the House at two o'clock.

On Saturday, Mr. Moore, of the firm of Messrs. Moore & Haywood, hatters, Main street, waited upon the General, at his headquarters, and presented him in person the committee being absent, with a fine, black felt hat, as an expression of his regard, and, also, as an evidence of the progress of the Southern manufactures.

The General received the hat with many thanks, and expressed surprise at the neatness, durability and finish of the texture and style. He would strive with his own hands to put a feather in it.

We understand Gen. Morgan will remain in Richmond, the guest of the authorities, for a few days longer, and will then depart for Decatur, Georgia, the headquarters for the reorganization of his old command.

On Saturday, Gen. Morgan, accompanied by the Council committee, and other officials and gentlemen, visited the Libby prison post, Twentieth and Carry streets, in charge Major Thomas P. Turner. The visitors were received by Maj. Turner, and after a general introduction, were shown through the officers' quarters, where is held nearly one thousand Yankee officers. Gen. Morgan had the extreme satisfaction of an introduction to Brig. Gen. Neal Dow, Col. Streight, and other officers of rank. To all he was very courteous, as he always is, to his enemies, when prisoners of war. Some conversation of a pleasant character ensued, which lasted a few minutes, when Gen. Morgan and his escort withdrew to inspect the hospital, cooking rooms and other portions of the post. After an hour spent in this manner, the visitors returned to the Ballard House. Yesterday the General did not receive visitors, but, in company with his estimable lady, like a christian gentleman, attended on divine service at St. Paul's church, and was "the observed of all observers."

PRETTY GOOD.—In the House of Representatives, on Monday, Mr. Moore, of Kentucky, offered a resolution inviting Major General Breckinridge to a seat on the floor. A member moved to add the name of Lieutenant General Hardee. Others from the several States moved to include the names of Brigadier Generals Benning, Hoke, Quarles, S. E. Jones, Gregg, and others, when Mr. Hilton, of Florida, stated that there were many privates in Richmond, just as distinguished as some of the brigadiers and he therefore moved to include them in the resolution. Mr. Moore then asked leave to withdraw his resolution.