

THE HERALD OF THE UNION.

VOL. I.]

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 3, 1865.

[NO. 4

THE HERALD OF THE UNION.

WILMINGTON, MARCH 3.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Serious Fracas.

A fracas occurred on Wednesday evening, in a restaurant on Market street, between Front street, and the wharf, by which a soldier lost his life. A party of soldiers had been idling away their time at the place mentioned, when one of them pretended to have missed some money, or really had lost some, and demanded that all present should be searched. One of the men, a member of Company "B," 103d Ohio Volunteers, objected to the proceeding and attempted to go out, pleading that he was to go on duty at once. At this he was set upon by the loser of the money, who drew a knife and stabbed him to the heart. The unfortunate man fell to the floor and immediately expired. Several soldiers who were standing by interfered at this juncture, and attempted to arrest the assassin, when some of his friends rallied to his assistance, and a general scuffle ensued. During the melee one of the arresting party narrowly escaped with his life. The principal scoundrels made good his flight, but two of his companions were arrested.

THEATRE.—The theatre was again too thoroughly packed for comfort last night, and had we had the time our inclinations would have held us from crowding into such a throng. From a standee at the door we were enabled to witness a portion of the play, sufficient to impress us most favorably with the acting of Miss Bridges, the charming comedienne whose fascinations draw such immense houses. Her reading seems to be exceedingly perfect, and her manner eminently attractive. A further acquaintance is necessary to judge of her general merits; but the public seem to have already passed a verdict of approval, and made her a grand favorite. To-night the Serious Family is on, to be followed by Our Gal making a grand bill for fun lovers.

The management, sympathizing with the popular commiseration for the forlorn soldiers just released from rebel prisons, have set apart Saturday (to-morrow) night for a benefit in aid of their pressing wants. This step is wisely taken and speaks loudly for the humanity and patriotism of the proprietors and managers of our only place of amusement: Doubtless the house will furnish no spare room on the occasion.

MAGNANIMOUS SUTLERS.—Of the nine hundred and odd paroled officers who reached this city Wednesday not one of them was decently clad, and but few had any money with which to supply their wants. In the emergency Messrs. Cutler & French, the enterprising purveyors and sutlers opposite our office, came forward, advanced to such of them as needed it what money they wanted; sold to others, of whom all they knew was that they were destitute Federal officers, whatever they needed, trusting to time and the honor of the officers, for their payment; and in every possible manner showed themselves to be magnanimous as they are enterprising, and more accommodating than sutlers are generally credited with being. Upwards of four hundred officers procured new outfits at this establishment during yesterday and the previous day.

GAS.—We are assured by those interested in the Wilmington Gas Works, that while they are aware of the inferiority of their gas, and the inadequate supply furnished, the blame is rather attributable to the disturbances natural to a change of military occupation; and that exertions are making to improve both the quality and quantity at the earliest possible day. We wait and hope for the improvement.

SUTLER'S GOONS.—Attention is directed to the advertisement of Messrs. Dillingham & Co., naval sutlers, which appears in our advertising columns. They are gentlemanly and honorable dealers, and deserve patronage. Give them a call.

THANKS.—We are under obligations to Captain Smith, of the U. S. steamer *Russia*, and to Mr. Woolery, the army postmaster at this post, for copies of late Northern papers.

FOR BEAUFORT.—The steamer *Russia*, Captain Smith, sails for Beaufort to-day, carrying the United States mails. Captain Smith is just the man to travel with, and his vessel just the one to travel on.

OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT OF THE DISTRICT OF WILMINGTON.—Elsewhere appears the order of General Hawley, assuming command of the District of

Wilmington. General Hawley's Headquarters are on Market Street, South side, between Second and Third.

Wilmington, as Viewed by Rebel Eyes.

The poor benighted beings in the interior of the State are very much affected for the welfare of the citizens of Wilmington. The *Goldsboro State Journal*, of the 24th, holds forth in this wise on the Federal occupation of this town:

So far as we can learn the enemy occupied Wilmington day before yesterday forenoon, and the chief town of North Carolina, and the last seaport of the Confederacy is gone. It is true we may talk about St. Marks at the mouth of the Apalachicola river, and of Galveston in Texas, but that will be simply talk.

It is believed that Haygood's brigade, with the exception of the 7th battalion, has been captured. Some accidental cases may have escaped. They were on the west side of the Cape Fear. The other troops on that side escaped.

The last news we have is that our troops retreated across the North-east branch of the Cape Fear river, as what is known as Big Bridge Ferry, or Meltec's Ferry. It is said that our forces attempted to burn the railroad bridge at North East, nine miles from Wilmington, but were only partially successful. There is reason to believe that the enemy followed up our retreating troops, and that their advance may even now be skirmishing with our rear. We do not now think that at the line of retreat of our forces from the Cape Fear will bring them in this direction, nor that the enemy from there will visit Goldsboro soon; but from what we have heard from Wilmington we think it just about as well for our people to keep their own eyes open as to depend upon the military authorities, who acting either under special orders or from a supposed idea of duty, carry out the notion of military reticence to a ridiculous extent. They did so at Wilmington. Much of the public and private property might otherwise have been saved. This sort of thing is foolish—it is criminal. The time has now come when the government must trust the people or both are gone up.

About the sacking of the town of Wilmington and all that sort of thing, we believe very little of it; indeed, almost nothing. All citizens were out as a guard for private residences, especially those in which ladies resided. Of course there will be suffering, but all those who are compelled to stay in Wilmington ought not to be denounced. They are there, and physically and pecuniarily they are unable to leave. There are good and true men and women among them.

Of course we have no mail or telegraphic communication with Wilmington. We do not know what has been done with the *Carolinian*; the editors of the *Journal* are in Confederate lines. There may be a few bales of cotton, or a few boxes of tobacco in Wilmington, but not, we think, as a speculation. Most probably a soldier or a public man may have been forced, for want of means, to leave his family, and he may have tried to fix something that they could use to get something to eat. With few exceptions, this we think is the story of all the cotton or tobacco in Wilmington, and we think our informant knows something about it.

The people of Wilmington are depressed, but they are Confederates, and Confederates outside the lines know it and feel it. Our informant thinks that he knows the people of Wilmington, and knows that they know him. He requests the State at large to be well, and hopes to meet his friends in happier times.

The editors of the *Journal*. For his edification and to the edification of other "outside" barbarians, we can tell him that a good Union paper, called *The Herald of the Union*, is now issued from the old *Carolinian* office, and that the *Journal* is in the hands of the national authorities, the same as all other abandoned property of rebels. The people in Wilmington conceal their "depression" with great artfulness. We had thought they were all converted to Unionism from the gladness with which they greeted the Union army.

ESCAPED UNION PRISONERS.—The following is a list of escaped Union prisoners that have been received at the United States General Hospital No. 4; in this city, up to this date:

Private Geo. McInaney, company A, 53d Pa. infantry; sergeant Wm. Plum, company A, 14th Illinois cavalry; corpl Geo. Weiser, company A, 10th N. Y. infantry; private Henry Jerdo, company A, 1st Vt. infantry; private Coriden Pierce, company A, 99th Ind. infantry; private Alfred H. Leath, company A, 8th Iowa cavalry; corpl Dicea Ramsey, company B, 10th Pa. infantry; private James Bates, company B, 10th Pa. infantry; private Willis Seigle, company B, 14th Ill. cavalry; private Pius Bauman, company B, 132d N. Y. infantry; private James Orrville, company B, 2nd N. Y. cavalry; corpl Isaac N. Swartzland, company B, 103d Pa. infantry; bugler Henry E. Hayden, company C, 8th Iowa cavalry; private Geo. S. Day, company C, 8th Iowa cavalry; sergeant Francis M. Lyon, company C, 8th Iowa cavalry; private John Constaller, company C, 4th Md. infantry; sergeant John Coon, 101st Pa. infantry; private Joshua Barton, company C, 12th Ind. infantry; corpl Thomas Birbeck, company C, 101st Pa. infantry; private David Shults, company D, 42nd N. Y. infantry; private Frank Ronabum, company D, 2nd Ohio cavalry; private Isaac Palmer, company D, 6th Conn.; private Joseph E. Raymond, company D, 6th Conn. infantry; private John Adams, company D, 1st N. Y. cavalry; private Wm. S. S. S., company D, 2nd U. S. cavalry; private Jas. Smith, company D, 81st N. Y. infantry; private Joseph Elmerich, battery D, 1st Ohio artillery; private Frederick Horn, company D, 103d Ohio infantry; private Philip Fortane, company D, 7th Conn. infantry; private W. J. Quinn, company D, 4th Mass. cavalry; private Job Williams, company E, 16th Conn. infantry; private J. C. Underhill, company E, 85th N. Y. infantry; private Geo. Winter, company E, 102nd N. Y. infantry; bugler John N. Vance, company E, 8th Iowa cavalry; private Joseph Lord, company E, 10th N. Y. infantry; private John M. Porter, company F, 101st Pa. infantry; private B. A. Biggs, company F, 135th Ohio in-

fantry; private W. H. McPhail, company F, 1st D. C. cavalry; private Wm. Hockenbranch, company F, 2nd Pa. horse artillery; private Essa Smart, company F, 16th Conn. infantry; sergeant Samuel F. Haverland, company G, 15th N. Y. cavalry; private Robt. M. Longstaff, company G, 5th Pa. cavalry; private William Collins, company G, 18th Mo. infantry; private W. H. Thomas, company G, 17th Mich. infantry; corpl William Griffith, company G, 90th Pa. infantry; private James Langhorne, company G, 9th Tenn. cavalry; corpl Edwin Wales, company H, 13th Ill. infantry; private John Trainer, co. H, 13th N. Y. infantry; private Wm. F. Everman, company H, 8th Iowa cavalry; private Taylor Weeden, company H, 14th Ill. cavalry; private Adam Pittence, company H, 146th N. Y. infantry; private Patrick Fitzsimmons, company H, 2nd Mass. horse artillery; private Vanessa V. Cook, company H, 15th Mich. infantry; private Ruben Carey, company H, 49th Ohio infantry; private Melvin, Mitchell, 7th N. Y. horse artillery; private Charles Whitcomb, company I, 61st Pa. infantry; private Thomas B. Rhodes, company I, 3rd Ill. cavalry; corpl Jas. W. Putman, company I, 8th Iowa cavalry; private Jas. Ball, company I, 20th Ill. infantry; private William Davis, 8th Iowa cavalry; private Miles Wornton, company K, 6th N. Y. horse artillery; private Adam Orr, company K, 53d Pa. infantry; private A. O. Wyatt, company K, 14th I. reserve infantry; private Thomas C. Graves, company K, 96th Ill. infantry; private John Pierce, company K, 1st Va. cavalry; sergeant Paul Twitt, company K, 7th Ind. infantry; private John McCowan, company K, 35th N. J. infantry; corpl J. Eddy, company K, 1st Vt. horse artillery; private Michel Kelly, company L, 14th Pa. cavalry; private John Garver, company L, 14th Pa. cavalry; private William D. Mingo, company L, 2nd Ky. cavalry; private Jno. Conwell, company M, 22nd N. Y. cavalry.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Adj. Gens., District of Wilmington,
WILMINGTON, N. C., March 2, 1865.
GENERAL ORDER,
No. 1.

In obedience to orders received from Maj. Gen. Schofield, Commanding the Department, I hereby assume command of the Dist. of Wilmington. The District will comprise all the territory under military control in rear of the armies operating from Cape Fear River as a base. I am also charged with the duties of Provost Marshal General, within the limits described.

My headquarters are established in Wilmington. Capt. E. Lewis Moore, will serve as Assistant Adjutant General.

Lieut. Col. James F. Randlett, 3d New Hampshire, is appointed Provost Marshal of Wilmington. Further staff appointments will be made soon.

JOS. P. HAWLEY,
Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols.

NOTICE.

In view of the fact of the withdrawal of colored men from our Fire Department, and the increased stocks of Government Stores, public and private in our City, together with the increasing population, all of which increases the risk of loss by fire, I propose and by order of the General in Command, to reorganize the Department and therefore call for Volunteers to man the different Engines of the Department. Every effort and expense will now be made to make it efficient and therefore require names to be handed me promptly, that action may be made immediately.

JAMES H. MITCHELL,
Chief Engr. Fire Department of town of
Wilmington
March 3, 1865, to.

Blockade Running on the Texas Coast.

[New Orleans Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Feb. 13, 1865.

On the night of the 6th inst. two blockade running schooners were cut out of Galveston harbor by two boats' crews—one from the *Princess Royal* and the other from the *Bienville*. Both boats were under the command of Acting Ensign Geo. H. French. The schooners *Pet* and *Anna Sophia* were boarded, and their crews captured, with every alarm. They were then run out to the fleet in charge of a prize crew. The *Pet* was laden with two hundred and fifty tons of cotton, and the *Anna Sophia* with two hundred and thirty. The two schooners were wrecked on the reef before the forts.

Three nights before the schooners were cut out the celebrated blockade running steamer *Will-o-the-Wisp* was run ashore while attempting to blockading fleet off Galveston. The rebels managed to save a large portion of her cargo during a dense fog, but the steamer is rendered useless from the firing of our guns. The *Will-o-the-Wisp* was a large two-masted steamer, and is presented to have been a very valuable vessel.

On the night of the 6th inst. the blockade running steamer *Wren*, while attempting to pass out of Galveston, grounded opposite the United States steamers *Ponchartraine* and *Kanawha* discovered her in this position and opened fire upon her. Before the *Wren* could be disabled her crew managed to get her afloat, when she steamed toward the city, under the guns of the forts.

THE GENERAL HOSPITAL AT SAVANNAH.—Letters from Savannah of a late date represent that the great suffering which prevails there is not among the persons who received the supplies lately sent by the charity of our citizens, but in the United States General Hospital. One letter, dated February 4th, says:

"Our hospital in Savannah are filled with sick and wounded soldiers, who are dying every day for want of a few sanitary supplies." The writer naturally asks whether those who have

taken up arms in behalf of their country should be allowed thus to suffer, while plenty can be had—and that plenty sent to rebels of the worst class, as the people of Savannah have shown themselves to be; being even now so little improved in their manners as to give manifest tokens of their contempt as they pass our soldiers in the streets. These statements are given with such particularity, and are from such a source, that we cannot refuse them our belief. If the Sanitary Commission has not already provided for this case, there is an ample field yet open for its benevolent interposition.—*N. Y. Post.*

FROM REBELDOM.

Spirit of the Southern Press.

THE CRISIS OF THE REBELLION.
The Inaction of the Rebel Congress.

MOVEMENTS OF GOV. VANCE.

&c. &c. &c. &c.

Where Next?

[From the Raleigh Progress, Feb. 24.]

Now that Schofield is in possession of Wilmington, and Sherman has passed Columbia and is moving in the direction of Charlotte, there can be no kind of a doubt but it is their intention to strike at some other vital point in North Carolina; and that point aimed at is on the North Carolina railroad, and between Charlotte and Goldsboro. Both Charlotte and Goldsboro may receive a passing call, but as they are of but little importance, in themselves, our impression is that Greensboro' and Raleigh are the main objective points of the enemy in North Carolina; and unless our authorities can concentrate a sufficient force to arrest their progress, but a few weeks can elapse before both will be occupied. Raleigh, being the capital of the State, will certainly be visited if the invaders are not defeated before they can reach it.

We do not write thus to create panic or excitement, but reason and a common sense survey of the present situation, inevitably leads to such conclusions; and we do it to impress authorities, army and people with what they may expect.

Sherman, Foster, and Schofield cannot have an aggregate of less than one hundred thousand men, and this force, moving in three columns, from Wimsboro', Charleston and Wilmington, is to be concentrated in North Carolina for a final blow upon Richmond. Assuming, then, that these speculations are based upon sound reason, it is apparent that this force must be met and defeated before it reaches Virginia, or both Richmond and General Lee's army must fall by the combined forces of Sherman and Grant; and to avert this, and so concentrate all our own strength, we shall not be surprised to hear, at any moment, that Richmond and Petersburg have been abandoned and the whole army of Northern Virginia is falling back into this State. In fact, we do not see how we are to hope for success, in a conflict with the powerful armies of Sherman, unless we can bring the veterans of General Lee's army to confront them; and taking this view of the matter we think it more than probable that the next great battle, and possibly the closing struggle of the war, will take place somewhere on the North Carolina railroad, or between that and the Roanoke river.

But speculation will avail but little; important events are following rapidly upon the heels of one another, and a few weeks will no doubt enable us to know the best or the worst. Of one thing there can be no doubt—the hour of trial and suffering, for North Carolina, is upon us.

The Crisis.

[From the Raleigh Conservative, Feb. 25.]

It requires no extraordinary prescience to see that we are at the very crisis of our fate. What is to be the fate of ourselves and posterity in the sunny South must be determined, in all probability, in a very few weeks. Had the government earlier taken the course which it is now driven to adopt, of giving up all the seaports and concentrating all the forces thus rendered available at the vital point, we hardly have been in the condition in which we are to-day. We feel compassion for our good citizens that thus would sooner have been thrown at the mercy of our enemy, or driven from their homes, to depend for subsistence often upon heartless speculators or stragglers, straitened to procure the necessities of life for themselves. But as this must occur sooner or later, as our experience has proved, it would have been well for it to have occurred sooner, that the day of their deliverance and that of the country might have been hastened also. But no. That squeamishness and disposition to stand upon punctilio, evinced in the effort to retain Secretary Seddon in his position, against the united remonstrance of almost the whole country, and to refuse to restore Gen. Johnston to command, when the united voice of both the people and the army was loud in demanding it, said that it should not be done. And to-day, both the citizens of our seaport towns as well as a large portion of those in the interior are reaping the bitter fruits of the blind policy pursued.

We hope and believe that it is not too late now to save the country from annihilation by its enemies; if the proper course after adoption be vigorously pursued. Sherman at our latest

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