

RESERVE  
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## THE HERALD OF THE UNION.

WILMINGTON, MARCH 22.

### LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

#### Compositors Wanted.

A few good compositors will obtain steady employment and liberal pay by applying at this office.

**THEATRE.**—Last evening the threatening condition of the weather kept the crowd away, leaving ample sitting room. The play—The Hidden Hand—went off much more smoothly than on its first presentation, giving infinite satisfaction to all present. Mrs. Watkins treated the audience to some new songs that were enthusiastically applauded. Her repertoire seems inexhaustible.

To-night Mr. and Mrs. Watkins appear again, on which occasion we are to have the new Irish drama of Kathleen Mavourneen, which won for these celebrated artists so much renown during their recent European tour. A Dublin (Ireland) newspaper, in speaking of the representation of this piece by Mr. and Mrs. Watkins in that city says:

"As to Mr. and Mrs. Watkins, we are free to confess that we visited the Theatre Royal last night with feelings of regret—regret that artists who have made so favorable an impression in their own specialties, should thus hazard their popularity by essaying the difficult task of rendering Irish characters to the satisfaction of an audience composed entirely of Irishmen. However, judging by the generous reception that greeted both Mr. Watkins and his lady on their return, it is evident that the large assemblage had determined to be indulgent for all shortcomings, and before the first act had terminated all our fears had vanished, and we were satisfied that the favorite would emerge triumphant from the ordeal—as the sequel proved. We never heard a more enthusiastic recall than that which followed the dropping of the curtain on 'Kathleen Mavourneen.' In a modest and well turned speech, Mr. Watkins feelingly alluded to the kindness he had experienced during a tour of Ireland, but while seeking to apologize for an 'American tongue trying to turn an Irish brogue,' he was interrupted by a stentorian voice from the gallery, shouting 'Niver mind yer brogue—you're the next best thing to an Irishman, any how.' This was followed by such an endorsement of his 'emericity,' pantomimed his thanks and retired. We have not time at present to refer at length to the acting, but must content ourselves by merely stating what everybody who was present knows, that Mrs. Watkins played the heroine most charmingly—investing it with all that archness, simplicity, and feeling which so characterize this lady's extremely natural style of acting. Her rendering of the beautiful ballad, from which the drama takes its name, was a gem in itself, and fully merited the hearty encore it received. Of Mr. W., it is only necessary to record that his acting of Terence was worthy the applause elicited from a crowded audience. To our readers we would say, if you wish to enjoy a superb drama, superbly acted, go and see Mr. and Mrs. Watkins in 'Kathleen Mavourneen'—which, from the favorable reception of last evening, will no doubt keep the bills for some time.

**READING FOR THE LADIES.**—Our numerous lady readers will be interested in the perusal of a communication from a lady formerly residing in this city, but who, with many others, was banished by the operations of the war to a more northern latitude. We shall be glad to hear from this correspondent frequently.

**A STORM.**—The storm of last evening was very violent in the city, quickly banishing all pedestrians from the streets and compelling close confinement to the shelter of tight roofs throughout the night.

**NO ARRIVALS.**—There were no arrivals yesterday from any direction, and news was a scarce commodity. There was a report of the arrival of a northern mail at the Point, but it turned out to be purely visionary.

### The Canadian Parliament.—Appropriation for the Defence of the Frontier, etc.

QUEBEC, March 15, 1865.  
Parliament last night voted a million of dollars for the permanent defence of the country, also three hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the expenses of volunteers on the frontier. The Finance Minister, in a speech, said:—"The Canadian government were of the opinion that so long as the American war lasts we must have a force on the frontier in the shape of police and militia to support the civil authorities and fulfil the obligations we are under to act the part of good neighbors towards the United States."

### The Thirteenth and Sixteenth Army Corps.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25, 1865.  
The thirteenth and sixteenth army corps have been reorganized by Major General Canby, by the direction of the President. Major General Gordon Granger is assigned to the command of the former, and Major General A. J. Smith to the latter, their assignments to date from February 18.

By order of the SECRETARY OF WAR,  
B. D. DOWNING, Assistant Adjutant General.

## FROM NEW YORK.

### Southern Refugees at the North.

### News of the Fall of Wilmington.

### REJOICINGS IN THE METROPOLIS.

### Gaiety in New York—Theatricals—Heller, the Magician—Spring Fashions.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

Correspondence of The Herald of the Union.

NEW YORK, HOKKI, New York, March 11, '65.  
Since Wilmington, through the grace of Providence, is permitted to enjoy once more the blessings of a civilized community, I have been the recipient of your journal. It was one of the happiest moments of my life when its welcome face proclaimed to me the actual emancipation of our native city from the lurid fog of the "Reign of Terror" that has so long enshrouded the southern country. I was among the first of those so fortunate as to have escaped the rule of the rebellion while it was yet in its infancy, and I have watched from afar, as it were, the sad changes that, since have come to home and friends less successful in their efforts to seek the security of the north where the colors of the union yet fluttered undimmed. Hope emboldens me to fancy you may suffer me through the medium of your columns to congratulate Wilmington upon the re-dawning of the sun of freedom, and add my little share of news gossip to relieve the Egyptian darkness that has so long shadowed your locality.

### Southern Refugees in New York.

The New York Hotel has been the refuge for southern exiles in this great city, as the city itself has been the haven for the majority of refugees. Perhaps the reason for the latter was the belief that it afforded greater facilities for amending shattered fortunes. Still the war has brought even here such "a change in the spirit of the dream" that the older heads who have lived through other times are half bewildered and protest "the times are sadly out of joint." Provisions are very dear and labor high, yet despite the heavy recompense demanded by the latter, it is in reality not one bit better off, nor in fact so happily situated as of old, as the necessities requisite to keep the wolf starvation from the door have increased in even greater proportion than the wages received by toil.

### Gaiety of the Metropolis.

In fashionable circles, where poverty and want are unknown, gaiety reigns queen of the hour for these do not suffer the misery beyond the pale of their sunny sphere, to seriously trouble them. They have been incriminated but very little by the war, and have scarcely a correct appreciation of its horrors, from which you have so lately been rescued.

### The Capture of Wilmington.

The recent triumphs of the Federal arms, including the capture of Wilmington, have occasioned the greatest rejoicing in the metropolis, which have been sighing for peace believe that we are at last upon the only direct road to it, and nerved by this conviction are steered to give all their aid and energy in striking the blow that is to restore the union. Southerners, driven by oppression from their homes, hail these events as God sends, for there is a yearning in every true heart to tread again the long deserted yet familiar soil of its birth-place. Many have already set out upon their return journey, and others are eager to follow in their footsteps. Among those who have the trip in prospect, and whose destination is the region of O. S. Baldwin, Esq., well known to every student as one of the most staunch union men that suffered from secession, is Mr. Baldwin, Esq., of New York. Mr. Baldwin, Esq., a gentleman from Newburg, Va., upon his most fishable thoroughfare, Broadway, and although discredited and unsuccessful as he could desire, yet the influence of some quite too irresistible for him to refuse to take advantage of the opportunity offered to resign the scenes of his. We think there will be many hands outstretched to welcome him, and kindly welcomes upon many friends.

### Occupation of Union Territory.

The victories that have been achieved in the Federal arms, as I previously stated, have occasioned the greatest rejoicing in the metropolis, which have been sighing for peace believe that we are at last upon the only direct road to it, and nerved by this conviction are steered to give all their aid and energy in striking the blow that is to restore the union. Southerners, driven by oppression from their homes, hail these events as God sends, for there is a yearning in every true heart to tread again the long deserted yet familiar soil of its birth-place. Many have already set out upon their return journey, and others are eager to follow in their footsteps. Among those who have the trip in prospect, and whose destination is the region of O. S. Baldwin, Esq., well known to every student as one of the most staunch union men that suffered from secession, is Mr. Baldwin, Esq., of New York. Mr. Baldwin, Esq., a gentleman from Newburg, Va., upon his most fishable thoroughfare, Broadway, and although discredited and unsuccessful as he could desire, yet the influence of some quite too irresistible for him to refuse to take advantage of the opportunity offered to resign the scenes of his. We think there will be many hands outstretched to welcome him, and kindly welcomes upon many friends.

entire militia, a part of the state and naval force the fire department, with a detachment of camels and elephants as the finale. The trades were represented by large trucks bearing machinery and men at work at each particular business; butchers, drovers, flour and grain merchants, soap manufacturers, cigar makers, wine dealers, grocers, sew-machine and operators, etc., lent their aid to give it interest; detachments of the trade portion were from the adjacent cities. Singing societies, army hospitals, wounded soldiers in vehicles, stuffed animals from the museum collection, all followed each other quite amicably. Flugs waved streamers fastened on the breez, and cannon thundered a bass to martial music, while windows, roofs, trees, awnings, lamp posts, and pavements were one mass of living, surging, swaying, cheering humanity. The best places for views along the route of the great levitation were sold at ten, twenty and twenty-five dollars; some at even higher figures, so great was the rush to see the sight. People here as yet hardly grown tame about it, and young America wishes there was such fun in New York every day. The procession was estimated to have been ten miles in length. Among the military celebrities visible was Lieutenant General Scott, in a brouche decorated with flags and drawn by four horses, two abreast. The colored element entered largely into the mass of street spectators upon the occasion, manifesting their delight by characteristic expressions, and a considerable distention of white eyeballs.

**OUR WOUNDED SOLDIERS.**  
In that entire ten miles of display there was perhaps nothing that attracted greater interest than the sufferers from the ranks of the army. In the midst of a chorus of laughter, the waving of ribbons and gaudy colors, as the platform on which the maimed martyrs in the cause of country drew near, an involuntary hush fell upon the vast multitude, and compassionate pity was written upon every upturned face, then came the ringing cheer for these brave defenders that echoed to the heavens. Next to these living pictures were the tattered and soiled remnants of the battle-flags borne in the ranks of the regiments, the story of whose perils were written in these riddled folds. The pageant is of the past but it was one that will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

**SPRING FASHIONS.**  
The winter fashions are over here, and in the chief metropolitan summer fashions are beginning to show themselves. Have our Wilmington fair an idea of the bonnets of the latest mode? Such little patches of silk and satin, crownless and capless, a mere band of puffs passing over the top of the head and fastening beneath the chin with immense bows of blonde and ribbon. They are very suitable to the warm weather that is in anticipation, and for full dress toilet are far more elegant than the round hat recently so much in vogue.

**PRICES OF DRY GOODS.**  
The victories have made dry goods a little more reasonable. Cotton goods such as shirting, muslins, have got down to fifty cents per yard; hitherto they have been sixty-five, seventy and eighty cents. Calicoes that but recently were fifty and sixty cents, are now retailing at twenty-five to thirty cents.

### THEATRICAL.

In the theatrical world there is a Shakespearean revival at the Winter Garden theatre, with Edwin Booth as the star. "Hamlet" has run ninety-five consecutive nights, and bids fair to finish one hundred. The man of men who astonishes the wonder-loving citizens of Gotham is "Heller," the magician, phant and joker. His comfortable little hall is always crowded when there is a performance, and his audience are always absorbed, amazed and amused; he is a proficient in jugglery, and has introduced some optical illusions that are truly surprising. The latest in this is known as the "Lycée" or the power of making a man visible and invisible at will. Just think of it, at one moment behold an individual of flesh and bone standing before you in full view, and the next he vanishes into thin air in the twinkling of an eye. Again he confronts you in corporeal as a shadowy figure, and at other objects are visible through his form, and again he has disappeared, leaving you bewildered and confounded. The credulous believe the magician Heller to be a conjurer with the "swill," but from his personal appearance, which is in brief, slender, fair complexioned, but honest, and serene, only in his intonations which he usually keeps in a high state of elevation, you would hardly be tempted to accord such a malignant relationship to so tame looking an individual. We do not think however that he has really availed to his credit, yet as the world wags, he ought not to be so it is fitting his profits very expeditiously.

### Restoration of Southerners at the Restoration of Communication.

It is gratifying to hear that the original route of the telegraph, which has been the subject of so much interest, has been restored. Since communication has been re-established between this city and Wilmington, many letters have been "signed" with familiar names, and the grateful prayers, thanksgivings, and detesting the woe that have assailed their owners during the darkness that has intervened since they and we were in daily communication, prosperous and happy. Thank heaven that it is all over, and that the best part is yet to come, and that the woe that once more we may have to bear is from home.

### A Wilmington Lady.

The following is a copy of a letter from a lady in Wilmington, N. C., to a friend in New York, N. Y., dated March 11, 1865. The letter is a very interesting one, and is full of information regarding the condition of the city and the feelings of the people.

## NAPOLEON ON CÆSAR.

### Preface to Louis Napoleon's History to Julius Cæsar.

The Paris *Moniteur* publishes the following preface of the "History of Julius Cæsar," written by the Emperor of the French, which will be published on the 1st of March.

#### PREFACE TO THE BOOK.

Historical truth ought not to be less sacred than religion. If the precepts of faith elevate our soul above the interests of this world, the lessons of history, in their turn, inspire us with the love of the beautiful and the just, with a hatred for everything which is an obstacle to the advancement of the welfare of mankind. These lessons, to be profitable, require certain conditions. It is necessary that facts should be reproduced with rigorous exactitude, that political and social changes should be philosophically analyzed, that the piquant attraction of the details of the lives of public men should not distract attention from their political task or throw their providential mission into oblivion.

The historian too often gives us the various phases of history as spontaneous events without diving deeper into anterior facts for their real origin and natural production; in like manner as the artist who in reproducing the accidents of nature devotes himself simply to their picturesque effect, without being able in his picture to give their scientific demonstration. The historian ought to be more than a painter; he ought, like the geologist, who explains the phenomena of the globe, to disclose the secret of the transformation of the social world.

But in writing history what are the means to ascertain the truth? The only way is to follow the rules of logic. Let us take it for granted at once that great results are always due to a great cause—never to a small one; in other words, an incident insignificant in appearance never leads to great results without a pre-existing cause which has allowed that small incident to achieve a great result. A spark does not create a great conflagration unless it falls upon combustible materials accumulated beforehand. Montesquieu confirms this idea:—

"It is not good fortune," he says, "which rules the world. \* \* \* There are general causes, either moral or physical, which act in every monarchy, elevate it, uphold it or ruin it. All incidents are subjected to these causes, and if the chance of a battle—that is to say, a special cause—has ruined the State, there existed a general cause which implied that that State was to perish in a single battle; in fact the chief inducements absorb all other special incidents." (1.)

If during a period of nearly one thousand years, the Romans always issued forth triumphant from the most severe trials and from the greatest dangers, it is because there was a general cause which always rendered them superior to their enemies, and which did not suffer defeats and partial disasters to lead to a fall of their sway. If the Romans, after giving to the world the example of a people establishing themselves firmly and growing great by liberty, have seemed since Cæsar to throw themselves blindly into servitude, it is because there existed a general reason which fatally prevented the republic from returning to the pure form of its former institutions; it is because the wants and the new interests of a society in labor required other means to be satisfied. In the same manner that logic proves to us in important events the reason why they are imperative, in like manner we must recognize both in the long duration of an institution the proof of its worth, and in the incontestable influence of a man upon his age the proof of his genius.

The task consists, then, in endeavoring to discover the vital element which constituted the strength of the institution, like the predominating idea which made the man act. Following this rule we shall avoid the errors of those historians who collect facts, transmitted by preceding ages without arranging them according to their philosophical importance; glorifying what deserves censure, and learning in the dark that which calls for light. It is not a minute analysis of the Roman organization which will make us understand the duration of so great an empire, but a deep investigation into the spirit of its institutions; it is not, moreover, a detailed narrative of the lesser acts of a superior man which will reveal to us the secret of his ascendancy, but a careful examination of the elevated qualities of his conduct.

When extraordinary facts demonstrate an eminent genius, what can be more contrary to good sense than to attribute to him all the passions and sentiments of mediocrity? What more erroneous than not to recognize the pre-eminence of those privileged beings who appear from time to time in history as brilliant meteors, dissipating the darkness of their epoch and throwing light upon the future? To deny their pre-eminence would, moreover, be an insult to human nature, by believing it capable of submitting for a length of time and voluntarily to a domination not based upon real greatness or incontestable utility. Let us be logical, and we shall be just.

The many historians find it more easy to lower men of genius than to raise themselves by a generous inspiration to their level by reconstructing their cast designs. Thus, as regards Cæsar, instead of showing us Rome, torn by civil wars, corrupted by wealth, leading his people into institutions under foot, threatened by powerful nations—the Gauls, the Germans and the Parthians—unable of maintaining itself without a stronger central power, more stable and more permanent, I say, of drawing that faithful but ungrateful Cæsar, represented to us from his very youth, meditating already upon supreme power, I say, of showing us Cæsar, as he was, as he is, as he should be.