

# CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

WEEKLY.

VOL. XIX.

SALISBURY, N. C., DECEMBER 9, 1861.

NUMBER 52.

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## LATE NORTHERN INTELLIGENCE.

From the Norfolk Day Book, Nov. 23.  
We present our readers to-day some interesting extracts from the Baltimore Sun of the 20th:

### FEDERAL PRISONERS IN THE SOUTH—THEIR CONDITION AND TREATMENT—INTERESTING LETTERS.

The Philadelphia papers contain numerous extracts from letters received in that city within a day or two from the Federal prisoners at Richmond, who were captured at the battle of Ball's Bluff, near Leesburg. The letters give a full account of the battle and the names of the prisoners taken, and although acknowledging the good treatment at the hands of their captors, the writers hope for speedy release through an exchange of prisoners. The news of the battle contained in the letters is all wanting to what is already known. We make the following extracts, however:

#### LETTER FROM LIEUT. HOOPER.

At the last day, there was no alternative but to surrender or swim the bay. In so doing we would have left ourselves in the hands of the enemy. We would have been taken prisoners, and then leave our commands, although the retreat had been sounded. — I saw a man swim across the river safely. There were a great many who were shot whilst endeavoring to escape, and I have no doubt that many were drowned.

The fight was a very severe one. There were about 1,300 men engaged on our side, while the enemy had magnified their force at 2,000. We understood, before we crossed, that it was 4,000.

There were from five to six hundred of our prisoners conveyed to Leesburg, which place we left for Manassas the same night about 12 o'clock, and arrived there on Wednesday morning about 10 o'clock. We left Manassas the same evening for Richmond, arrived here about 10 o'clock on Thursday morning. We are quartered in a large tobacco warehouse, where the prisoners taken at the battle of Ball's Bluff are quartered. The accommodations are equal to those of the Confederates, but they might be much worse than they are. We are furnished with rations of bread and fresh meat daily, both of which are exceedingly good, and no danger of starving. For extra we will form messes and get whatever we can as long as our money holds out.

The drawing setting apart certain prisoners to be dealt with in the same manner as the captured privateersmen at the North, took place on the 10th inst. Lieut. Hooper says that the prisoners are of the opinion that the privateersmen will not be hung.

#### FEDERAL PRISONERS AT CHARLESTON.

Letter from Colonel Corcoran—*Interesting Account of Matters in Castle Pinckney, Charleston Harbor—Condition of the Union Prisoners.*

We make the following extracts from letters from Col. Corcoran, of the New York Navy-Ninth Regiment, now in confinement at Castle Pinckney, S. C. He was captured, it will be remembered, at Ball's Bluff, and is held as a hostage for Smith, convicted of piracy in Philadelphia. Col. C. says:

In my last I mentioned that the people of Charleston had treated us with considerable courtesy on the occasion of our arrival and departure from that city, but requested to state another favorable change in our treatment here. The officers have the liberty of the island on which the castle stands, from reveille to retreat, and are allowed on the ramparts until tattoo. The rank and file are allowed the liberty of the interior yard during the aforesaid hours. This is quite a change from Virginia hospitality, where we had not been permitted one moment for air or exercise during the fifty days of our detention in the ever-memorable tobacco factory, and without bedding of any kind.

The bishop of this place visited me, and spoke in that mild, gentlemanly and Christian spirit for which all our clergy, everywhere, and under all circumstances, have been so truly characterized. He handed me all the funds in his possession, and of which I stood in the greatest need, and appointed to come here last Thursday to celebrate mass and attend to the religious necessities of the prisoners; but the day proved wet and stormy that it was impossible, without imminent danger, to cross over from the city, but we expect him at his earliest convenience. This is the first

time that any apparent interest has been taken in our spiritual welfare.

The good sisters of our faith residing in Richmond, (who, thank God, can rise above all national or sectional strife and contention of the world, with their usual and self-sacrificing and Christian disposition to render aid and comfort to the afflicted) attended to such of our wounded as were at the general hospital; and our officers and men who were there, and who represent all classes of religion, are unanimous in their praise of the care and attention bestowed in dressing and cleaning the wounded, and many attribute their recovery to their untiring exertions.

In another letter, Col. Corcoran writes as follows:

The prisoners here who left Richmond on the 13th ult., consist of thirty-four officers and 120 non-commissioned officers and privates; among the former are three colonels, a lieutenant colonel and a major.

This place is already well known, therefore needs no description. The casemates are occupied as quarters. As no visitors are allowed here, we are not subjected to the idle and off-naive curiosity of spectators, as was the case at Richmond, where crowds were permitted to assemble in front of our prison to stare at us all day whenever we went to catch a breath of air at the windows, when the more favored individuals obtained passes to enter, & in many cases took occasion to ask all kinds of questions. Indeed, the people of Charleston presented a striking contrast in gentlemanly behavior towards us, on our arrival and departure; although large numbers were present on both occasions, not a single offensive word was spoken or act committed.

We are all here in great need of clothing, and in many cases without a single cent to procure any of the different things essentially necessary. I received some funds from a relative in Richmond, which have been expended, and Lieutenant Conolly and myself are among the bankrupts for some days past. I am well satisfied there are some in Charleston who would divide their last dollar with me, but I cannot accept it, as there appears to be no possible way of repaying, perhaps for years. Indeed, some gentlemen were so kind as to make inquiry if I needed anything, to which I replied in the negative; and while at Richmond I received a communication from a gentleman from Montgomery, Ala., who is said to be one of the wealthiest gentlemen in that city, stating that he was most desirous of supplying me with anything I required.

I am quite satisfied to remain here as long as it may be considered necessary to serve the purposes of my government or our people; but I am exceedingly anxious that the rank and file of the different regiments should be seen to as soon as possible. The poor fellows are all most earnestly devoted to the best interests of their country, and are suffering much from want of proper clothing or any changes of under garments. Many are without shoes, coats or bed covering, which is a cheerless prospect, with the near approach of cold weather; and, above all things, their poor families, in many cases, must certainly suffer from want of the assistance they could render if at liberty and many are of the three months' volunteers, who made no provision for absence beyond that time, and whose future welfare depends upon their return at the very earliest period.

#### THE ENEMY ON OUR COAST.

We learn from a reliable source that a Yankee regiment has landed and taken possession of Portsmouth in this State, and that there are ten Yankee steamers in Pamlico Sound. With the exception of Tilman Farrow, Esq., the inhabitants about Ocracoke—wreckers and fishermen—have given in their adhesion to the Yankees, in order to save their property. These are a people *sui generis*, and are in no degree a type of the population of Eastern North Carolina.

Mr. Farrow, we are glad to hear, got safely off from the Yankees, but we are not apprized as to how his property fared. —*Raleigh Register.*

*Seventh Congressional District.*—We learn that the statement of the returns from the 7th Congressional District recently published in this paper was incorrect. The statement published by us gave Mr. Thomas S. Ashe, the successful candidate, only 81 majority over his principal competitor, Mr. S. Christian, while, according to the official returns, his actual majority was 14, which would have been increased had the returns from two Companies—one from Asheville and the other from Montgomery—been counted. The official vote is as follows: Ashe, 1939; Christian, 1758; Waddell, 1276; Hadden, 351. —*Ral. Reg.*

## From the Petersburg Express. REMARKABLE ESCAPE FROM LINCOLNDOM—SAFE ARRIVAL HOME.

William H. Parvin and William B. Willis, of the Washington "Greys," Captain Thomas Sparrow, from Washington, N. C., passed through Petersburg evening before last, on their return home, after a long imprisonment at the North. Their escape from further confinement, and their subsequent avoidance of detection and arrest, are remarkable—almost miraculous. They were taken prisoners in company with many other gallant North Carolinians at Fort Hatteras. We are all acquainted with the circumstances of the surrender. From Hatteras they were taken to Fort Lafayette—the Bastille of New York. Here they were kept in close confinement until the latter part of October, when they were all put aboard a steamer and taken to Fort Warren—near Boston.

The full account of this removal was copied in the *Express* some time ago from the *New York Herald*. On their way to Fort Warren, Parvin and Willis formed some plan of escape, and announced their intention to Captain Sparrow, who told them they must do it at their risk. If they failed heavy irons and close confinement for the balance of the war would be their lot. But they possessed brave hearts and were confident of success. They supplied themselves with bread and water, a candle, &c. On their arrival at Boston the men were marched ashore in companies, as their names were called. Immediately before the names of the "Washington Greys" were called, Parvin and Willis left their company, descended from the deck and found their way into the extra coal room of the steamer. Here they concealed themselves, and in a little while had built up a wall of coal around them so that no person entering the room would not discover them. Their late companions in arms were gone, and they were now alone in the dark, unwholesome coal bunk of an enemy's steamer, not knowing what a day or an hour might bring forth. In this condition they remained for a day or probably a day and a night, when a large number of sailors were brought aboard the steamer to be shipped to New York. On the 1st of November the vessel left Boston, and landed her load at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. In the bustle and confusion consequent upon their embarkation, our heroes thought they might leave their place of concealment and make their escape. They gained the deck and went unobserved on shore, with the crowd of sailors. But they soon saw that their time for escape had not yet come. All around the Navy Yard were stationed sentinels, whom it would be impossible to pass.—They therefore resolved to return to the steamer and await yet longer. They now concealed themselves in the private apartment of the boat, and remained thus for two days, when finally, and as if providentially, in one of her trips the steamer ran aground of a schooner in the river, and was reported so much damaged as to cause her to make for Jersey City with all possible speed. Great excitement was produced among her passengers, and everything and everybody were in the utmost confusion. A most favorable opportunity now for the prisoners to escape, and they took advantage of it. They left their hiding place again, and as soon as the Jersey City landing was reached, they rushed ashore. They then took passage on a ferry boat for N. York. In this great city they found a friend who took them in and kindly cared for them. He advised what they should do and furnished them with money to complete their plans. They took passage to Baltimore as Union sailors—anti-Southern seceders of the deepest dye. In the noble Monumental City they had not far to go before meeting with friends of the South and her defenders. Clothes are given to them and they are aided in getting employment on a wood schooner, bound for some point on the lower Maryland shore. For sixteen days they worked like beavers, and by their unusual industrious habits and good behaviour they gained the unbounded confidence of the Captain. His every wish was law, and every act was done with pleasure. But the proud captain was soon to be deprived of his prizes. It was the night for Parvin to keep watch, and the Captain had retired, and Willis had pretended to do so. But hands were busy as eyes. Sails for the small boat attached to the schooner were made and fitted. The proper hour had come; the sign was given, and the two men set forth upon the dark waters. It was all a venture with them, for they knew not whether they might land among friends or enemies. After long hours of suspense and weary travel, they landed on the Virginia side of the Potomac, below Aquia Creek.

Here they were taken in custody and sent to General Hohnes' headquarters, where they were joyfully recognized by old acquaintances from North Carolina. They were furnished with free passes over the railroads home.

Is not this a strange and romantic tale, reader! But it is nevertheless true, and puts fiction to the blush.

### Singular Incident.—The Lynchburg Republican relates the following somewhat remarkable story:

We were yesterday informed by a gentleman of an incident remarkable alike for its singularity as well as for its melancholy fulfillment to the brother of one of the parties concerned. Just before the war broke out and before Lincoln's proclamation was issued, a young Virginian, named Summerfield, was visiting the city of N. York, where he made the acquaintance of two Misses Holmes, from Waterbury, Vermont. He became somewhat intimate with the young ladies, and the intercourse seemed to be mutually agreeable. The proclamation was issued, and the whole North thrown into a blaze of excitement. Upon visiting the ladies one evening, and at the hour of parting, they remarked to Summerfield that the present meeting would probably be the last, they must hurry home to aid in making up the overcoats and clothing for the volunteers from their town. Summerfield expressed his regret that they must leave, but at the same time especially requested them to see that the overcoats were well made, as it was his intention, if he ever met the Vermont regiment in battle, to kill one of them and take his coat. Now for the sequel. Virginia seceded. The Second Vermont Regiment, a portion of which was from the town of Waterbury, was sent to Virginia. The battle of Manassas was fought, in which they were engaged, and so was Summerfield. During the battle S. marked his man, not knowing to what State he belonged, the fatal ball was sped on its errand of death, the victim fell at the flash of the gun, and upon rushing up to secure the dead man's arms, Summerfield observed that he had a fine new overcoat strapped to his back, which he determined to appropriate to his own use. The fight was over, and Summerfield had time to examine his prize, when, remarkable as it may appear, the coat was marked in the lining with the name of Thomas Holmes, and in the pockets were found letters signed with the name of the sister, whom Summerfield had known in New York, and to whom he had made the remark we have quoted, in which the dead man was addressed as brother. The evidence was conclusive, he had killed the brother of his friend, and the remark which he had made in jest had a melancholy fulfillment. We are assured this narrative is literally true. Summerfield now wears the coat, and our informant states is not a little impressed with the singularity of the coincidence.

#### SALT.

The following proceedings with reference to supplying the people of the State with the article of Salt, were had in the Convention on the 27th ult.:

Mr. Woodfin from the committee on Salt, reported that the Committee had no means of ascertaining the quantity required by the people of the State, or the amount on hand. There would doubtless be a great deficiency. It was estimated that 500,000 bushels were annually consumed in the State. There was not more than one-fifth of this amount in market now, and probably another fifth was in the hands of those who had already purchased for their own use. The deficiency would amount to at least 300,000 bushels, and this, the Salt Works near Abingdon, Va., whence our supply was chiefly drawn, could not furnish more than one bushel in ten. It was the opinion of the committee we must look to the manufacture of Salt on the sea-board as the best means of securing a supply. They thought an abundance could be procured on the seacoast by boiling, even at this season of the year, and at less than \$2 per bushel. Individual enterprise was totally inadequate to the production of the quantity needed, and immediate action was necessary.

The report was accompanied by an ordinance proposing the appointment of a commissioner to enter at once upon the manufacture of Salt on the coast, to be furnished to the people of the State at cost, including price of transportation. The ordinance appropriates \$100,000, to be used in erecting and furnishing the necessary works. This ordinance, together with the report, was ordered to be printed, and lies over under rule for consideration to-morrow.

## THE ELECTORAL TICKET.

We are not disposed to continue or promote a controversy in regard to the late Electoral vote in this State. Nor will we bandy epithets with those, who, from bad habits, if not from bad breeding, are too prone to indulge in unjust, false and vulgar criticism upon the characters, action or motives of gentlemen, whose high moral standing places them far above the reach of the shafts of malice. But it may be proper for us, as we have unwittingly aided in placing the names of the gentlemen, which appeared on the "People's Ticket," in a position to be aimed at and traduced by those who are unworthy to be named in the same connection with them, to give a word of explanation. The first electoral ticket which we saw published in the State, appeared in the *Raleigh Register*, from an anonymous correspondent. That ticket, we presume, formed the basis of the other tickets which afterwards appeared. Finding that the members of the Legislature had failed to suggest a ticket, and that the people had let the time slip for doing so, the *Standard*, with the sole view of harmonizing the feelings of all, proposed a ticket without consulting any one, which we hoped would be acceptable. We were unfortunate in our suggestions, not supposing that any dislike to us or to our course would necessarily produce, in a matter of that kind, a diversity of sentiment. —Our contemporaries, the *Register* and *Greensborough Patriot*, at once raised the names of Messrs. Graham and Bragg for the State at large instead of Messrs. Reid and Pool which we had named, and the *Charlotte Bulletin*, we believe first brought out the *Rodman* ticket. We deprecated the division, but could not help it. We found that others regretted it, and were anxious to secure such unanimity as would result, if possible, in presenting but one ticket to the people of North Carolina, in order to prevent the bad moral effect upon our Northern enemies of exhibiting division in the election.

Without our knowledge or co-operation, several gentlemen, we understand, met in this City, framed a ticket, and tendered it to three political papers here, under the signature of "Many Voters." We at once expressed our acquiescence, provided one or both would do so. We are positively assured that no gentleman whose name appeared on that ticket, was consulted directly or indirectly about it, and, so far as we know, not one of them took any interest or concern whatever in promoting its election. Indeed, so general was the wish among the conservatives and friends of that ticket, that there should be but one ticket, and that all political or party feeling should be removed on that occasion, that, so far we knew, no one felt any concern about even having tickets printed or circulated, except what was done by our own press which we did almost entirely as a gratuity—not more than 7,500 tickets having been ordered from us, 5,000 of those by a contemporary.

Under such circumstances the miserable clap net of the "Holden ticket," and the "Graham and Brown ticket," thrown out by partisans, made such slight impression upon us that we scorned to notice it. The intimation the ticket failed because of the unpopularity of two or three names on it, or because the people of North Carolina doubted their loyalty or patriotism, is not only basely false, but the intimation is a libel upon the good sense and patriotism of the people of the State. We have drawn no individual comparisons between the gentlemen who composed the two tickets, nor will we; but we may justly remark that no men in North Carolina enjoy more fully the confidence and esteem of their fellow citizens, as men of honor, integrity, political wisdom and high bearing, than those upon the "People's Ticket" who have been so unjustly maligned and traduced in certain quarters. —*Ral. Standard.*

*Military Execution.*—A gentleman from Winchester informs us that a soldier named Miller, a private in Captain Henderson's guerrilla company, was executed on Tuesday last, near that place, for shooting his commanding officer, with intent to kill. The unfortunate man was led forth from prison about 12 o'clock, accompanied by clergymen, and conducted to a hill in the neighborhood, where the sentence of the court-martial was read to him. He was then blind-folded and made to sit upon his coffin; directly after which the signal was given, and the squad detailed for the purpose fired upon him. Two bullets pierced his heart, and he died without a struggle. Throughout the trying scene he exhibited the utmost fortitude, and met his fate bravely. — This is one of the painful incidents of war, which we have thus far been called upon to record but seldom. —*Richmond Dispatch.*