

The Fall of New Orleans.—This is the heaviest blow yet inflicted upon the Southern Confederacy. It gives the enemy the command of the Mississippi river, and cuts off from us Texas, Arkansas and Louisiana—

THE CONSCRIPT BILL

We accept and submit to this measure as a necessity for the present time, our only great business being to help our enemies and save our homes. We believe the people will accept it on that account as a present necessity.

STARTLING FIGURES

The debt of Lincoln is a sum that the Yankees admit that unless they can conquer and rob the South this spring, by July, it will reach \$1,000,000,000. Very few people have an adequate idea of this sum.

ISLAND NO. TEN

We published several days since, from the New York Herald, a list of institutions, prisoners, &c., said to have been captured by the Federals at Island No. 10.

The small garrison on the island itself, about three hundred strong, have surrendered as prisoners of war. The force that had been encamped on the main land is variously estimated at from six to ten thousand.

The Outrages of the Enemy.—The people know as "our northern brethren" have shown themselves to be as barbarous and unfeeling as the worst of savages—surely they are a great deal meaner.

The general news from the North shows that our enemies are using every effort possible to subvert us and the corrupt leaders are making their people believe that it can be done.

The Vandals.—The Richmond Examiner thinks that the object of the Yankees in burning our Court Houses, is to destroy our land titles so as to prevent the real owners from establishing their titles after they have robbed our people of them.

A RUNAWAY NEGRO SHOT BY OUR PICKETS

Two negroes belonging to Dr. L. C. Manly, recently made their escape from his plantation at Auburn, and in endeavoring to get through our lines at Kingston and join the Yankees, one of them was shot dead by a picket, and the other arrested and lodged safely in Goldsboro jail.

Gen. Buell not Killed.—The Northern papers state that a dispatch has been received by Gen. Buell's wife from him, stating that he was not injured in the late battle at Pittsburg.

War in the Yankee Metropolis

The picture presented by Southern journals of the national stench of corruption which pervades every class in Washington, from the occupants of the White House down, through the departments and Congress, to the servile hordes of the feet of power, has been considered by many overdrawn.

The tone of morality here is considerably lower than it has ever been before. This is attested on all hands, and can be proved, or rather needs no proof, for the air is heavy with public and private guilt.

The Southerners, as a class, had a very nice sense of honor so far as the public treasury was concerned. When they held the power here there was comparatively little thieving, and when any war diminished it was promptly reported and denounced.

"O, these wretched contractors!" says some honest man in the rural districts. For every dollar wrongfully taken by a contractor five have been taken by public servants.

The Northern News.—The news from Yankee land states that the Lincolnites claim a victory at Shiloh. Of course they would do that—they at first claimed a victory at Manassas, but as the details of that battle were received they had to change their tune.

These admissions of the enemy is the best evidence that the Confederates gained a complete and glorious victory at Shiloh.

The general news from the North shows that our enemies are using every effort possible to subvert us and the corrupt leaders are making their people believe that it can be done.

Fight on Laurel.—From various sources we learn that a few companies of Confederate troops were sent from Knoxville the other day to "scour out" Laurel, a somewhat notorious locality in Madison county, N. C.

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have driven any other people to despair. "We should meet in the great, which they believed to be immortal." "Why, ye think! Quit your land and city, and fly far! Head, body, feet, and hands are alike rotten; fire and sword, in the train of the Syrian chariot, shall overwhelm you; nor only your city, but other cities also, as well as many even of the temples of the gods, which are now sweating and trembling with fear, and foreboding, by drops of blood on their roofs, the hard calamities impending. Get ye away from the sanctuary, with your souls as in a net. We have had reverses, but no such oracle as this. It was afterwards modified as to give a ray of hope, in an ambiguous allusion to wooden walls. But the most of the Greek rose with the danger, and we have a succession of events, from the description of Athens to the final capture of the invaders, which make that little spot of earth immortal. Let us imitate, in Christian faith, this sublime example. Let our spirit be loftier than that of the pagan Greek, and we can succeed in making every pass a Thermopylae, every strait a Salamis, and every plain a Marathon. We can conquer, and we must. We must not suffer any other thought to enter our minds. If we are overthrown, we are at least to die, and if our enemies gain possession of our land, we can leave it a howling desert. But under God, we shall not fail. If we are true to Him, and true to ourselves, a glorious future is before us. We occupy a sublime position. The eyes of the world are upon us, and we are a spectacle to God, to angels, and to men. Can our hearts grow faint, or our hands feeble, in a cause like this? The spirits of our fathers shall go on from their graves. The heroes of other ages and other countries are beckoning us on to glory. Let us seize the opportunity, and make to ourselves an immortal name, while we redempt a land from bondage, and a continent from ruin.

YANKEE OUTRAGES

A correspondent of the Wilmington Journal gives an account of the doings of a small party of yankees in Jones county on the 12th inst. Ten or fifteen of them went to the house of Richard Oldfield, in Jones, took him and his neighbors, W. A. Cummings, prisoner, took Mr. Oldfield's horses and mules, cows and calves, sheep and lambs, hogs and pigs, ransacked his house, snatching every dog, trunk and drawer, tearing every thing to pieces, carried off butter, milked eggs, took the lock of his gun, scattered his powder and carried off his shot, and finally insulted his wife. They then went to the house of Mr. Byrnes, and took two horses. On the 13th they went to the plantation of Mrs. David W. Sanders, and it is said carried off all the negroes and provisions.

A subsequent issue of the Journal states that the yankees brought into Onslow county one regiment, one piece of artillery and a baggage wagon; that "in the neighborhood through which they passed, they committed the most unheard of depredations, carried off all the prominent citizens in iron an' ropes, and went so far as to paddle Mr. Henderson, a very respectable man, for having five negroes bound to him. Mr. Pelletier they confided, also a Mr. Beck. They took off everything of value they could get hold of; they broke open trunks—took jewelry, blankets, carpets, towels, everything. In fact they ransacked every house they came to, using the most abusive language to all, and the most insulting to the women. They incited the negroes to fight against their masters, telling them that in a few days they would have a line of pickets from Newbern and Swansboro, that they would be back in 7 or 8 days with reinforcements. The robbers committed at the house of Mrs. Sanders are fully confirmed. They even stole all her gold and silver, gold and silver plate, jewelry, gold watch, notes, title deeds, and so forth. In fact, the half of these outrages has not been told. They took everything they could carry off. Their only excuse we hear of, was that Mrs. Sanders had given entertainment to a body of Confederate cavalry sometime before.

When our volunteers get sight of a Yankee soldier, let them remember these things; they will never be able to inflict vengeance on the villain who stole all they can lay hands on, and insult and beat defenceless men and women. There can be no peace with such modern sort of extermination.

See also the account given by a Minister of the treatment at Nashville. And the Petersburg Express contains a long account of most infamous outrages on the rail line in the neighborhood of Elizabeth City, N. C.—Fay, O.

An Extraordinary Occurrence.—We learn from the Augusta Constitutionalist that a large number of the 19th Regiment of South Carolina State Troops, variously stated at, from 10 to 300, which arrived at that place on the 12th, positively refused to go further to the West, in which direction they had been ordered to the support of Gen. Beauregard. They said, as stated by the Constitutionalist, "that they were enlisted to serve the State of South Carolina, and were willing to fight in her defence, but that they would not go out of the State. Some declared that they would have gone if they had been consulted before starting, but their officers had not notified them that they were to leave the State; others had fathered, and desired to see their families. Their officers urged in vain the stigma that would rest upon them for refusing to go where the country most needed their services, and the reproach they would bring upon the State of South Carolina, which had been foremost in the work of resistance. Their appeals were unavailing, and the malcontents returned to the Carolina depot. We understand that some of the officers telegraphed to Adjutant Gen. Gil for instructions, and that his reply was—"street them—they are deserters of the worst character." Gen. Ripley, we learn, sent similar instructions.

Under these instructions some of the men were collected together and took the next train. The Constitutionalist says with earnest feeling, that "it was a melancholy spectacle to see the sons of our gallant sister State turning their backs upon the region 'threatened by the invader's tread.' Yes, and what adds to the sad spectacle is the fact that the troops of other States, North Carolina among them, have been for months within the State of South Carolina, defending it from the invasion of an enemy. What would have been the present condition of Charleston, and indeed of the whole lower part of the State, at this moment, if the volunteers of other States had taken the ground of these South Carolinians, who, if any man in all the Confederacy are under obligations to fight, anywhere and everywhere, are the men! However, let us not be unjust to South Carolina because of this act of a few of her people. Others of them, the great majority, are true, and have shown their devotion to the cause by pouring out their blood, as they will do again.

actions, as with individuals, it is more liable to fall. Let us guard against it, let us be the true grandeur of our country, and let us be servants of the Most High, to execute His purpose. In this spirit we are free. By this spirit our principles are ennobled, and our cause translated from earth to heaven. An overweening confidence in the righteousness of our cause, as if that alone were sufficient to insure our success, betrays gross inattention to the Divine dealings with communities and States. In the time of our tribulation and our enemies, we may be free from blame; but there may be other respects in which we have provoked the judgments of Heaven, and there may be other grounds on which God has a controversy with us, and the swords of our enemies may be His chosen instruments to execute His wrath. We may first see them as a nail, and then punish them in other forms for their own iniquities. Hence it behooves us not only to have a righteous cause, but to be a righteous people. We must abandon all our sins, and put ourselves heartily and in earnest on the side of Providence.

Hence, this dependence upon Providential aid, with its security of removing from the midst of us whatever is offensive to a holy God. If the Government is His ordinance, and the people His instruments, they must see to it that they serve Him with no unwashed or defiled hands. We must cultivate a high standard of public virtue. We must renounce all personal and selfish aims, and we must abjure every custom or institution that tends to deprave the public morals. Virtue is power, and vice is weakness. The same Polybius, to whom we have already referred, traces the influence of the religious sentiment at Rome in producing faithful and incorruptible magistrates, who were strangers alike to bribery and favor in executing the laws and dispensing the trusts of the State, and that high tone of public faith which made an oath an absolute security for fulfillment. This same simplicity of manners we must cherish, if we hope to succeed. Bribery, corruption, favoritism, dissimulation, flattery, and every species of double-dealing; drunkenness, profane-ness, debauchery, selfishness, extravagance, and extortion, all these material ends must be dashed by a stern integrity, if we would become the instruments of a holy Providence in a holy cause. This is a reproach to any people. It is weakness; it is, in one thing, it may be slow, doomy. Faith in God—that is the watchword of martyrs, whether in the cause of truth or of liberty. That a knowledge and confidence.

"All other nations," except the French, as Burke has significantly remarked, in relation to the memorable revolution which was doomed to failure in consequence of this capital omission, "have been the fabric of a new Government, or the reform of an old, by establishing originally, or by enforcing with greater exactness, some rites or other of religion. All other people have laid the foundation of civil freedom in several manners, and a system of a more entire and masculine morality." To achieve the State, which is the society of rights, from a strict responsibility to the Author and Source of justice and of law, to destroy the license of public order, to convert liberty into license, and to imprudently very being of the community with the words of judgment and decay. France failed, because France forgot God; and if we tread in the footsteps of that infatuated people, and treat with equal contempt the holiest instincts of our nature, we, too, may be abandoned to our folly, and become the laughing and the scorn of all the nations of the earth. Be wise, now, therefore, O, ye kings! be instructed, ye Judges of the earth. Know the Son, for He is angry, and ye perish from the way, when His wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in Him.

In the third place, let us endeavor rightly to interpret the promises which have recently attended our army. It is idle to make light of them. They are serious—they are downrains. The whole end of Providence in any dispensation, is to give opportunity for an adequate independence of a spiritual revolution in us to its children. But there are conditions which depend upon the services and the will of our condition, we are obliged to do, and we are obliged to do, in the present war, we may humbly believe that our God has shown us, but let us not be misled by our confidence and our pride. We had begun to despise our enemy, and to profess sympathy without such basis. We had sought to be courteous, and to boast of our superior power and skill. It is strange that, while indulging such a temper, we ourselves should be made to turn our backs, and to become a just to those whom we had loved? We had given them, intolerance, and pride; we had given them, in the midst of our society, God should teach us that this is a reproach to any people! It is strange that He should remind us of the moral condition upon which alone we are authorized to hope for success? The first lesson, therefore, is one of rebuke and repentance. It is a call to break off our sins by righteousness, and to turn our eyes to the real source of national security and strength.

The second end may be one of trial. God has placed us in circumstances in which, if we show that we are equal to the emergency, all will acknowledge our right to the freedom which we have so justly vindicated. We have now the opportunity for great exploits. We can now demonstrate to the world what manner of spirit we are of. If our courage and faith rise superior to the danger, we shall not only succeed; but we shall succeed with a moral influence and character that shall render our success doubly valuable. Providence seems to be against us—disaster upon disaster has attended our arms—the enemy is in possession of three States, and beleaguers us in all our camps. His resources and armaments are immense, and his energy and resolution desperate. His numbers are so much superior, that we are like a flock of kids before him. We have nothing to stand on but the eternal principles of truth and right, and the protection and alliance of a just God. Can we look the danger unflinchingly in the face, and calmly resolve to meet it and subdue it? Can we say, in reliance upon Providence, that, were his numbers and resources a thousand fold greater, the interests at stake are so momentous, that we will not be conquered? Do we feel the moral power of courage, of resolution, of heroic will rising and swelling within us, until it towers above all the odds and dest of the invader? Then we are in a condition to do great deeds. We are in the condition of Greece when Xerxes hung upon the borders of Attica with an army of five millions that had never been conquered, and to which State after State of Northern Greece had yielded in progress. Little Athens was the object of his vengeance. Leonidas had fallen—four days more would bring the destroyer to the walls of the devoted city. There the people were, a mere handful. Their first step had been to consult the gods, and the attending