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### From the Raleigh Register. INAUGURATION OF GOV. VANCE.

Colonel Z. B. Vance was on Monday last inaugurated Governor of North Carolina in the presence of a large assemblage of citizens, both ladies and gentlemen, numbering some four or five thousand. The Address was delivered from a platform erected at the west entrance to the Capitol. The band of the 26th Regiment was present and enlivened the occasion with some good music. About half past 11 Governor Vance arrived at the Capitol, and was conducted on the platform by Ex-Gov. Clark, accompanied by the Justices of the Supreme Court, Judges Pearson, Battle and many, and Ex-Gov. Morehead, Hon. D. M. Barringer, Gen. Martin, and others. The oaths of office were then administered by Chief Justice Pearson, at the conclusion of which Gov. Vance delivered the following Address, being frequently cheered and applauded during its delivery:

#### INAUGURAL ADDRESS

OF

### GOV. Z. B. VANCE.

Delivered in front of the Capitol, in Raleigh, September 8th, 1862

FELLOW CITIZENS: Called by the voice of the people of North Carolina, with an unanimity unparalleled in the history of our State, to assume the powers of Chief Magistrate in the midst of revolution and war, I can but feel oppressed by a sense of the great weight of responsibility which the oaths of office just administered by our respected Chief Justice, impose. Indeed, there is much before me, and the path of my duty must lead through anything but pleasant fields and beside still waters. To hold the helm during this great storm—to manage our increasing public liabilities—to search out the talent and worth of the country, and bring it into the service of the State—to clothe, equip and organize our troops, and to do justice to merit on the field, might well appall the statesman with hair grown white in the public service. To confess my inability, and to say that I enter upon the task with trembling, would not be a customary affectation, but the simple truth. But, you will bear me witness that I sought not the position. I preferred that place to our armies which I held, as the one in which I could probably best serve my country. I could but say, however, that I would be content with the people's will, and would serve wherever their voice should assign me—and here have I been assigned. In return for this great expression of confidence, I can promise only that I bring a will and determination to the performance of my duties which no one can surpass.

Fellow-citizens, we have but the one, great and all absorbing theme. The war which we are fighting for our liberties and independence, is indeed the sea which receives our every stream of thought.—How it was produced, whether it could safely have been avoided, and upon whose shoulders rests the blame, it were worse than idle now to enquire. At the proper time it was discussed, and every argument, pro and con, was given to the people.—Suffice it to say, that it was forced upon us by a dominant and encroaching majority, and is evidently but the pent up fire of fanatical hatred which have been accumulating in the North for forty years. The government of the United States was a great confederation of independent communities, held together by a written compact called the constitution. Of this instrument the very life and soul was the great axiom "that all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." To this the ancestors of those who now are shedding our blood, together with your forefathers assented on the 4th of July, 1776, and the instrument in which they set it forth and pledged "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors" to maintain it, has rendered their names immortal.

When Abraham Lincoln was elected by the votes of the North only, embracing among his supporters all of the fierce and fanatical enemies of slavery on the continent, several of these independent States

which were slave-holding, refused their "consent" to an administration which threatened to destroy them. We, in North Carolina, after fair debate, resolved to wait and see, and to trust yet awhile longer to the safeguards of the Constitution. In the meantime, we implored the North to offer no violence, but to allow the people to resist secession by the only constitutional means given them—discussion and public opinion. Many Southern States followed our example. While thus honestly engaged, the mask was thrown off, and our souls were sickened with a proclamation from the President, calling for 75,000 men to slaughter our Southern States into a "consent." A proportionate share of these troops was demanded of North Carolina, who were thus required, in defiance of the first principles of liberty, to step across the State line, and hand in hand with the skum of Northern cities and the refuse of degradation, to cut the throats of our kindred and friends.

Then, and not till then, did controversy cease in North Carolina. Her sons and her daughters, of all shades of political opinion, from the mountain tops to the everlasting tides of the sea, shocked by the monstrous proposition, with a woodrass unanimity, came forward to resist the despotic step. The delegates of her people in convention assembled, without one dissenting voice, ordained our separation from a government which had thus at one blow subverted the chief ends of its creation; and even before this thousands of our citizens had seized their arms and were rushing to the border to make good the patriotic resolve.

This is a brief history of our separation from the government of the United States. It was not a whim or sudden freak, but the deliberate judgment of our people. Any other course would have involved the deepest degradation, the vilest dishonor, and the direct calamity. We also accepted with the act all of its inevitable consequences, a long and bloody war.—We were not deceived either by the idea of "peaceable secession," or by vain and unmanly hopes of foreign protection.—We were wide awake to all the results, and gallantly, gloriously have our people met them.

For seventeen months has this unequal war progressed; the many against the few, the powerful against the weak; and yet army after army, as the sands of the sea in numbers, led by vaunted Napoleons, and armed from the workshops of Europe, have been hurled back from our Capitol with slaughter and disgrace, by troops, in many cases, ragged, barefooted, and armed with the condemned muskets of the old government! According to their own reports 600,000 soldiers swarmed into our borders, desperate with fanaticism and lustred by confiscation laws; where are they now! How have we beaten them back! Skillful Generals and brave soldiers have undoubtedly fought our battles, but can we not recognize too the special favor of Heaven in our great deliverance! The bush has indeed burned with fire, but is not consumed, because of the presence of the Living God.

North Carolina has sent forth near 50,000 men, and can send many more.—Are there any among us who faint or despair! Oh, my countrymen! have we any in our midst who still look back to the fleshpots of vassalage, and for the sake of peace, would leave their children a heritage of shame, to feed upon the bitter husk of subjugation? Is there yet a man in the gallant historic State of North Carolina, so imbedded in political dogmas as to be unmindful of the claims of his country—as not to bear the great blows which are shaking the continent, for him and his children! If so, let me beg of him to judge of the fate that awaits us if vanquished, by the manner in which our enemies are waging this war, as they say, "for the Union as it was, and the Constitution as it is." Let him behold the mournful processions of gray-haired men, women and little children in our sister State of Virginia, thrust out of their homes, because they would not take the oath of allegiance, wandering with weary feet and bleeding hearts into homeless exile; let him see the burning homes and desolated fields which mark the track of their armies; the murder of unarmed citizens, and in some instances, of little boys; the threats against the chastity of our sisters in New Orleans; the well authenticated murder of prisoners taken in battle; and lastly, the attempt to arm brigades of African slaves against us, in whose hands our mothers and sisters would find murder indeed a messenger of relief! If all this should fail to arouse his soul to resistance, then indeed is he dead to every sense of shame, and deaf to his country's voice.

To prosecute this war with success,

there is quite as much for our people as for our soldiers to do. One of the most vital elements of our success is harmony. On this great issue of existence itself, let there, I pray you, be no dissenting voice in our borders. Let the names and watch words which once divided us, divide us no more forever. Let a new order of things take place, and while the contest lasts, at least, let us see nothing, hear nothing, know nothing but our country and its sufferings.

Congress, in April last, passed an act of conscription, whereby all able bodied men, with certain exceptions, between the ages of sixteen and thirty-five years are enrolled for military duty. Many of you thought it harsh and unconstitutional; it was harsh, and may have been unconstitutional, though many of our ablest statesmen thought not. To stop now to argue it could only produce the greatest mischief, for the reason that it has already been executed upon at least four-fifths of those subject to it. However objectionable in its conception, let us, at least be just and impartial in its execution. But I am sure that if every man who has his country's good at heart, but knew of the necessity which existed at the time, he would render it a cheerful obedience. Within five weeks of the date of its passage, one hundred and forty seven of our best trained and victorious regiments would have been disbanded and scattered to their homes. And this during the very darkest days in the history of the War. Fort Donnellon and Nashville had fallen; Gen. Halleck with an overwhelming and victorious army, followed by a vast fleet of iron clad boats, was passing into the very heart of the South; the great and magnificently equipped army of McClellan, was in the act of springing, as a tiger, upon Richmond, and to make his success doubly sure, was waiting for this very thing of disbanding our regiments; Roanoke Island and Newbern with all their dependencies on our coast were in possession of the enemy, as was much of South-Carolina and Georgia,—just imagine the result! The Confederate government having failed to provide in time for this terrible emergency, utter ruin was at the door and must be averted; the law was passed, and the country was saved. It fell hardest upon the patriotic soldiers in the field—they had already served twelve months, most of them without furloughs, and they had looked forward and counted the days, slowly revolving as they seemed, to the time when they should see home and all that was dear to them. Sorely were they disappointed, but how did they behave! Resist the law, as with arms in their hands and doubting its constitutionality, they could have done! No, indeed they swallowed down their bitter sorrow, they dismissed all hopes of seeing their homes and families, grasped their muskets and set again their resolute face toward the flashing of the guns. God bless them for it! An exhibition of pure patriotism has not been seen on the continent, and our government can never sufficiently appreciate it.

I remember with a thrill of pride, the conduct of the gallant men I so lately was honored by commanding. They too, were discontented, and spoke loudly and bitterly against the harshness of the law.—I called them together and simply laid before them the necessities of their country, and appealed to their patriotism to sustain it; I made them no promises, held out no hopes; I even told them that though they were promised furloughs by the law, they would not get them; that there was nothing before them but fighting and suffering. They quietly dispersed to their quarters, and in four hours the regiment was re-organized for the war! This will answer for a history of our whole army.

If they who went out first, and have suffered and bled from the beginning, could thus submit, oh! cannot those who have so far reported in peace in their protected homes, give the remainder of their time to their country! Our brave regiments have had their ranks thinned by death and disease; will you not all go cheerfully to their help! They have struggled for you, and now you are needed to struggle with them. Let the law be executed impartially upon all rich and poor, high and low.

Any proposition for the further increase of our army should, and under our present prosperous circumstances, might safely be treated with more deliberation, and that method sought out which would be most acceptable to the people. Then let those of us who remain at home, bend every energy to the task of clothing and feeding our defenders in the field, and providing for their wives and children. They should constitute our first care. All the fruits of the earth should be saved most carefully; retrenchment and reform should begin in

our households, and extend to everything public and private. Now is the time for an imitation of that heroic self-denial by which our mothers of the first revolution rendered their names worthy of a bright place in history, and I doubt not we shall see examples in North Carolina that will put our boasted manhood to shame.

Fellow-citizens, there are also other dangers which beset us, besides those which come from the foe. Bloody revolutions have necessarily a chaotic tendency.—Yielding ourselves up gradually to martial law—accustoming ourselves by slow degrees to submit to the exercise of arbitrary power in our military leaders, and looking with less and less concern upon the disordered morals which a state of war always must produce, we may endanger both civil liberty and the frame-work of society. The time-honored principle is the charter of our liberties, "that the military should be subordinate to the civil authorities," should still be honored and maintained. It should never be departed from except in cases of most obvious and undeniable public necessity, when the safety of the State would otherwise be imperiled. It was won through centuries of strife by our English, and rebaptized in the blood of our American ancestors.—Exorbitant grants of power, to any man or set of men, are dangerous in the extreme. The generations of the earth have seen but one Washington, and the sun may pursue his great journey among the stars for many centuries, before his counterpart is seen among the sons of men.—The Judge, the Magistrate and the Sheriff should travel regularly the path of their accustomed duties, and all respect and obedience yielded them—a custom for which the good name of North Carolina has become proverbial. Let all the complicated machinery of the law, with the numberless auxiliary organizations of society be kept in unremitting action. Beware of infringements thereon under the plea of necessity; none has ever been found so plausible and specious by which to rob the people of their liberties. It is the complacent excuse of the despot the world over. The people must keep watch at this post. Their officers are responsible to them, and must be held to a strict account. So far as I am concerned, next to the preservation of the State itself, I shall regard it my sacred, paramount duty to protect the citizen in the enjoyment of all his rights and liberties.

Most assuredly nothing can be done by our rulers unless we give them a cordial and hearty support. I beg it at your hands, fellow-citizens, in the great task which you have set before me, as I shall render it most cheerfully to those by whom it is expected of me. Without it, I shall be utterly powerless. Yet that slavish subservience to those in power, which injures both giver and recipient, is to be avoided and despised. I shall need true friends, manly friends who will both warn and censure, as well as praise when it is due, and with such shall find my labors lightened and the path of duty less difficult.

We have every reason to believe that the great heart of the people of North Carolina is deeply devoted to this struggle. None in the Confederacy have made greater sacrifices to maintain it, and I am convinced their patriotism will not fail. Our intrepid and heroic soldiers in our sister States, though praised with a grudging spirit and often overlooked or quite slandered, have yet borne our standards with undying glory in the front of every charge, and death has spread no feast to which they have not sat down by hundreds.—The spirit of our glorious women has exceeded, if possible, the gallantry of our soldiers in the field. Gag laws, test oaths, and seditious ordinances, have, thank God, been unavailing; and mob violence, that dangerous offspring of revolution, has been equally repressed by the conservatism of our people. To continue this happy and commendable state of things, let all good citizens exert themselves.

Fellow-citizens, the future depends on ourselves. The skies are radiant with the signs of promise, if we do but hold faithful to the great work we have undertaken.—Our victorious Generals are everywhere driving our enemies before them, and the vast armies which invaded us at the beginning of the year, have melted away like frost, before the steady valor of our troops, until six hundred thousand men are called for to replace them. Let them come too, and fear them not,—with shot, shell and bayonet, a free people will welcome them to the bloody graves of their predecessors. The womb of the future, I am confident, holds for us a bright and glorious destiny. The boundaries of our young Republic, as we hope to see them established, embrace the fairest and noblest portions of the

temperate zone. Innumerable miles of inland navigable waters; a mighty sweep of sea coast indented with magnificent bays and harbors; the unrivalled production of the leading commercial staple of the earth as a base of public credit; a soil adapted to the successful cultivation of almost every article necessary to the comfort and convenience of man, embraced in an area of 250,000 square miles; abounding with materials for a great navy, commercial and warlike; inexhaustible mines of iron, copper, coal, and all the valuable metals; unbounded facilities for building up great manufacturing on the streams of our mountains; a brave, intelligent and virtuous population numbering eight millions, with near four million slaves, a source of wealth incalculable, these constitute the unmistakable elements of a great nation. Beholding them, to what splendid visions do they not give rise, when peace, blessed peace and independence, shall have been won! Oh, my countrymen, let us resolve this day that they shall be won; that North Carolina, at least, shall not fail in the performance of her part; that the streams of precious blood with which our glorious sons have consecrated their names to immortality, shall not be a vain and unaccepted sacrifice, but through the valor and determination of those who survive, they shall be rendered efficacious to the salvation of the nation; and with hearts strong, for the mighty task, and purposes united, we will give of our substance—give of our blood; we will toil and struggle, we will suffer and endure, through all the dreary watches of the night, until the day star of independence, flashing through the darkness in the east, shall fill the whole earth with his beams.

#### THE REBEL ONSET — AN AWFUL SCENE.

A member of one of the N. York Artillery companies, prominently engaged in the first day's fight in front of Richmond, writes as follows:

Our spherical case shot were awful missiles, each of them consisting of a clotted mass of seventy-six musket balls, with a charge of powder in the centre, that is fired with a fuse the same as a shell. The missile first acts as a solid shot, plowing its way through masses of men, & then exploding, hurling forward a shower of musket balls that mow down the foe in heaps.

Our battery threw 24 of these a minute, and as we had the exact range of every part of the field, every shot told with frightful effect.—But the enemy were not at all daunted—they marched steadily on, and hailed a perfect torrent of balls upon us. Why we, as well as our horses, were not shot down, will forever remain a mystery to me. We did not mind the leaden hail, however, but kept pouring our case shot into the dense masses of the foe, who came on in prodigious and overwhelming forces. And they fought splendidly, too. Our shot tore their ranks wide open, and shattered them asunder in a manner that was frightful to witness; but they closed up again at once, and came on as steadily as English veterans. When they got within 400 yards, we closed our case shot and opened on them with canister; and such destruction I never elsewhere witnessed. At each discharge great gaps were made in their ranks—indeed whole companies went down before that murderous fire, but they closed up with an order and discipline that was awe-inspiring. They seemed to be animated with the courage of despair, blending with the hope of a speedy victory if they could, by an overwhelming rush, drive us from our position. It was awful to see their ranks torn and shattered by every discharge of canister that we poured right into their faces, and while their dead and dying lay in piles, closed up and still kept advancing right in the face of the fire. At one time, three lines, one behind another, were steadily advancing, and three of their flags were brought into range of our guns shotted with canister. "Fire!" shouted the gunner, and down went those three flags, and a gap was opened through those three lines as if a thunderbolt had torn through them, and the dead lay in swaths. They at once closed up and