

J. J. BRUNER,

NORTH CAROLINA.

The following telegram reached us Thursday night after our paper had gone to press:

Raleigh, Jan. 32.—The House has the revenue bill under consideration.

The Senate is discussing the bill to raise ten thousand troops for State defence—on its second reading. A preamble disclaiming any intention to conflict with the interests of the Confederate Government, was rejected—18 to 25.

An amendment excluding from its operations those subject to conscription, and not interfering with the existing regulations of State and Confederate Governments and expressing no opinion as to the constitutionality of the Conscription Law, was rejected—5 to 37.

We had hoped the Legislature of North Carolina would have assembled with more liberal and conciliatory views. We know we have Confederate authorities who have too little regard for the feelings of others; but they are upon us, and our all is at stake. We must for the time bear and forbear; our safety demands it. We earnestly trust, that the North Carolina Legislature in view of the vast interests dependent on harmonious action, will do nothing to bring the State and Confederate authorities into collision. However provoked, we have no time and cannot afford to wrangle among ourselves now.—Let us postpone personal and party grievances to another and more distant day. The first, the great duty of every true Southerner is to put forth all his energies for the overthrow of our implacable and barbarous enemy.

We assure our friends in North Carolina, that we who sympathize with them in the wrongs or slights they have received, cannot sympathize with them in any measure that may tend to impair the efforts of the common Government for the common safety. The time will come for the redress of all domestic grievances; but till then, and while a foreign foe is threatening us with subjugation, let us, with united hearts and hand, uphold the sacred cause.—Richmond Whig.

As the Whig don't denounce us as traitors to the cause and in conflict with the Government, as does the "organ," we are disposed to treat it considerably. We think ourself the Ten Regiment Bill might and ought to be improved, but does the Whig know that the Bill as it stands provides that its forces if raised shall be tendered to and accepted by the President, and that the amendments alluded to above were made in a factions spirit, and for the purpose of defeating the bill altogether? When we state that the bill provides that the troops, when raised, shall be tendered to and accepted by the President, we show to the world that no desire exists on the part of the supporters of the bill to disturb the relations between the State and the Confederacy. Those who support this bill are as true to the cause and the Government as those who oppose it, and if the Virginia papers wish to do our people justice we advise them to be cautious of telegraphic dispatches emanating from this city, every line of which is characterized by party venom, and every word of which bears the impress of malignant hatred to Governor Vance who recommended the raising of this force and those members of the Assembly that support it. In this connection we may remark that if we cannot have a Press Association that will secure the services of agents that will furnish news free from the bias and prejudice of infernal party, the press had better quash the thing entirely, and each publisher depend upon his own individual exertions for telegraphic news.

We protest against the Senate of North Carolina being assailed because it refuses to vote for every factious resolution or amendment that may be introduced; and we also protest against the Assembly being required to renew its vows every day or two to be considered loyal. What has North Carolina done, or failed to do, that she should be thus humiliated? Have we refused man or means to the Government? Have we fallen short in the performance of any duty required of us as a State? Our bitterest enemy will not dare assert that we have. Why then should we be called on to endorse the President and swear allegiance to the Government every time we are assailed by party hirelings? Are we like old Scott, who took the oath every time he entered Lincoln's presence, to renew our vows of devotion to the cause and affection for the President every time a factious partisan chooses to question our orthodoxy? If so we should not only be

despised by the world, but would soon learn to despise ourselves. In an October rally, but closing in to the right and left, with an undiminished array moved, Hanson and his Kentuckians have been left behind holding at bay a whole division. Preston rushes to the front like a maniac with a brigade of fiends incarnate following close at his heels. On moves, the entire line, and with a demoniac yell burst on the enemy, wresting from them the ridge which has cost so many lives, and rescuing the key of the whole position.

The conclusion of one contemporary's letter is equally eloquent: The field is incarnate with the proudest blood of our noble land, and the army of Tennessee mourns the loss of its most chivalric spirits. Everywhere in the eld moonlight lie the upturned faces of the noble dead, and the heart is filled to overflowing when we think of the cheerful hearts which will now be desolate. But our country will cherish their memories forever—the common soldier who has died unknown, as well as the officer who, through their deeds, has won renown—and when the summer time shall come again, and the blue birds carol upon the overhanging branch, the flowers will lovingly cluster around their graves in the cedar grove; the stars will sing to them through the balmy nights, and the dew ones at home will tell how they gave their lives for liberty—God let that one virtue atone for all their past offences, and take to Thysself the patriot who has died in the maintenance of those rights which Thou gavest to our forefathers.

While we do not particularly admire the Ten Regiment bill as it stands, and would like to see it amended or changed before being passed, if passed, at all, we tell the Whig there is no conflict, implied or expressed, in the bill; and that those who support it are as true to the government and as far from having any conflict with it as those who oppose it. All are doubtless honest and sincere but differ in opinion on this matter. We ask the Whig to read the bill and then tell us if the troops to be raised under it will weaken the government or cause any conflict with its authorities.—Daily Progress.

THE CHARGE OF BRECKINRIDGE AT MURFREESBORO.

In his editorial letter, descriptive of the battle of Murfreesboro the Rebel Banner, thus eloquently pictures the terrible charge of the Breckinridges Division:

It was at this juncture, and when the fortunes of the day were trembling in the balance, that a gun was heard from the right, and then another and another, until they were lost in one continuous roar, and a deafening shout swelling above the din of battle, went up along the line as unconquered Breckinridge, the war child of Kentucky, swept up from the inner rank with twelve pieces of artillery vomiting their lightnings at the head. On they came—a moving forest of bayonets. They climb the gentle acclivity which conceals them from the enemy's view, and now the scene is terribly sublime. Round shot rush shrieking overhead or tearing their way through the living masses. Shells in angry haste chase each other along the way, and bursting in the sulphurous canopy scatter their fragments far and near, missiles of every description fill the air, death rides riot over the fields. Far in the hazy distance, to the rear, a column of thick black smoke betokens that Wheeler and Wharton have turned their flank, and are burning their trains and military stores, while faintly from the left Buford is heard engaging and driving in their cavalry.

A general advance is now ordered, and almost simultaneously the whole line moves forward. Long and desperately the enemy contested the ground, fighting with an obstinacy worthy of a better cause. Breckinridge charges across the open field. The cannon of the enemy tearing an opening

through his ranks at every step. The... in an October rally, but closing in to the right and left, with an undiminished array moved, Hanson and his Kentuckians have been left behind holding at bay a whole division. Preston rushes to the front like a maniac with a brigade of fiends incarnate following close at his heels. On moves, the entire line, and with a demoniac yell burst on the enemy, wresting from them the ridge which has cost so many lives, and rescuing the key of the whole position.

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What an argument is that in favor of the... at— "Oh! that Gov. Vance could send some troops here to our assistance." The outraged children of the State—our delicate and lovely women, at the mercy of armed negroes, call in vain on the State for aid!—N. C. Standard.

FLOGGING IN THE ARMY.

We are glad to see that the House of Commons of this State has passed, by a unanimous vote, the resolution introduced by Mr. Headen, of Chatham, protesting against the barbarous and odious practice of flogging, gagging and bucking in the army. Other modes of punishment can be resorted to, which will be more efficacious than whipping, and which will not leave the stripes of a permanent disgrace on the body of the soldier.

The Richmond Examiner of Wednesday last contains some of the findings of a court martial recently held in Richmond, from which we perceive that some twenty North Carolina soldiers have been terribly, and it may be justly punished.—Among these punishments we find that one, for desertion, was sentenced to receive thirty-nine lashes on his bare back, to be branded in the left hand with the letter D, and to be put at hard labor on the public works for three months, with ball and chain weighing twelve pounds attached to the left leg; another, for being absent without leave, to hard labor with ball and chain every alternate ten days for sixty days, to be in solitary confinement in the intervals, and to forfeit two months' pay; another, for desertion, to receive 39 lashes on his bare back every three months for the period of the war, to be branded in the left hand with the letter D, and to be put to hard labor in Richmond for the balance of the war. These are awful punishments. It is better to shoot men at once than to punish them in this way.—But desertion is a great and growing evil and must be checked, or the cause itself may be lost.—Ral. Standard.

THE YANKEES IN ELIZABETH CITY.

A friend has placed in our possession some extracts from a letter written by a highly intelligent lady of Elizabeth City, to her husband, who is necessarily outside the Yankee lines, detailing the character of Yankee rule in that town and its vicinity. We are compelled, for want of space, to postpone these extracts until our next; but we may state in advance, that the condition of the people of that town is such as to excite deep sympathy for them in all true Southern hearts, and the most burning indignation against the vile miscreants who are imposing upon them a despotism and a degradation worse than that which Russia imposed on Hungary.—The negroes have been armed, and the males of the town over 16 years of age have been ordered to take the oath of allegiance to the United States within a certain time, or leave the town, and of course leave their families to the tender mercies of these armed negroes, commanded by desperate whites. In the course of her letter, this lady says: "Oh! that Gov. Vance could send some troops here to our assistance. I believe he will do so, if it is in his power." No doubt the Governor would send the troops if he had them, but he has no regiment that he can call his own. Our troops are all in Confederate service, and the Governor has no control over them.—

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AN ABLE AND INTERESTING SPEECH.

The speech of the Hon. Bedford Brown, of Caswell, delivered in the Senate on Friday last, on the ten regiment bill, was one of the ablest and most forcible vindications of the rights of the States and of the liberty of the people and of the citizen, to which we have listened since the war commenced. Col. Brown thoroughly and indignantly exposed the charge of disloyalty preferred against the Conservatives of this State, and demonstrated the fact that the worst enemies of the Confederacy are those who are disregarding the rights of the States, and who, by such a course, and by ignoring the rights of the citizens under the Constitution, would destroy the very liberty for which we are now contending. He showed that a free government like ours should never exercise doubtful powers; that the Confederate Constitution, strictly construed and adhered to, is ample for all purposes, whether in war or in peace; and that the government and the cause in which we are engaged would lose infinitely more in the confidence of the people, by the assumption of undelegated or doubtful powers, than it would gain in any temporary advantage or convenience by such assumption.—N. C. Standard.

We endorse the following from the Columbia Carolinian of the 18th instant, and hope the authorities will direct more particular attention to the matter: Fay. Observer.

Caution.—(On a recent trip on the South Carolina Railroad, we were thrown in with a number of female refugees (f) who had come from the North by a flag of truce boat to City Point. In conversation with several of them, we learned that many are Yankee women who have never been at the South, visiting their husbands, and who expect to return. They report that the people at the North are sick of this war, but expect us shortly to surrender from starvation.

We thought the object of the flag-of-truce permits was to persons returning to their domicile, and had no idea that Northern women whose husbands had been caught in our work shops when the war commenced, were to be allowed to visit them. It may be all well, but they should not be allowed to communicate again with the North until the war is over.

We have reason to believe that many improper persons arrived by the last flag-of-truce boat. Six hundred women are said to have come.

A Surgeon in the Confederate States Navy, A. S. Garnett, was recently tried by a court martial on charges of intemperance and scandalous conduct. The court acquitted him, of course, as such bodies scarcely ever convict an officer; but the Secretary of the Navy, in announcing the decision of the court, takes occasion to express his disapproval of that decision, and expresses the belief that the accused is guilty. This course of the Secretary is rather unusual, but we think very proper where there is good reason to suppose the court failed to do its duty. An officer of the Navy or Army who is known to be intemperate ought to be instantly dismissed, and we are gratified to see that Mr. Mallory, the Secretary of the Navy, has the boldness to object to acquittals where he knows the proof was sufficient to convict.—Char. Democrat.

Lieut. Col. S. H. Walker of the 48th N. C. Regiment, passed through this place last week on his way to his home in Union county. The wound he received at Fredericksburg and an attack of sickness since then, has almost broke him down physically. He hopes soon to be able to return to his duties. Since the commencement of the war Col. Walker has acted his part in a faithful and gallant manner. Charlotte Democrat.

The following patents have been issued to citizens of North Carolina during the past year by Confederate patent office:

Breach loading fire-arm, J. W. Howlett, Greensboro. Fire arm, G. J. Peterson, Marion. Heating apparatus, John M. Morehead, Greensboro. Plow, Robt. Bullock, South Mills. Combination Bedstead, John D. Love, Wilmington.

From the Fayetteville Observer. THE CRITICAL OF THE STEAMER COLUMBIA.

Messrs. E. J. Hall & Sons.—The United States Steam Propeller, "Columbia," mounting one 30 pound Parrot and six 24 lb. brass Howitzers, acting Volunteer Lieut. Joseph Philip Couthony, Commanding, grounded half a mile from shore off Masonboro Inlet on the night of the 14th inst. Lieut. Col. Richardson of the 36th N. C. T., in temporary command at Fort Fisher at the time, having received this information from Capt. Smith of the Scotland Neck Mounted Rifles, immediately dispatched Capt. E. J. Braddy, with his company, and Adjutant Parker of the 36th with one detachment of cannoniers and a whitworth gun, to co-operate with Captain Smith's force in the capture, if possible, of the ship and crew. Meantime Col. Lamb having arrived took command of the expedition, and after a forced march of twenty miles in five hours, through a biting storm, arrived, just at dark, opposite the steamer prepared for a bivouac till day-light. Such a bivouac! It "blew, snow and friz!" No live stock but a southern soldier, an Esquimaux Indian, or a polar bear, could have stood that night through. But our men were not left long for sleep. As usual, spades became trumps, and at sun-up our Whitworth was safely in position behind a sufficient bank of sand! Bang! away goes a bolt from our battery, and up go the stars and stripes, union down, from the steamer. "It will not do, yanks: we know you are 'in distress,'—you generally are now-a-days, especially when you happen (for you only happen) to come within range of our guns. You'll have to show something else in the dry-goods line. Exhibit your bleached domestics. We've done trading in fancy colors like yours." Bang! White-se-skip plug, right into and through her iron hull goes another bolt, and up goes the bleached domestic sure enough, and the "Columbia," just thirty days to a day in Commission, and ceases to be one of the North Atlantic Blockading Squadron, Commodore Lee, Commanding.

Huzza for the Fisher boys and their gallant officers! Hold on there, men! don't hollow before you get out of the wilderness! Yonder come two steamers bound to pitch into you, and there's work to do. Bang! goes a gun from the "Penobscot," se-se-se-skip. It falls away over beyond us in the sound.—Look out! there comes another and another and another, snorting and spitting and sizzling like forty fragments of a thunder bolt! They tear up the ground and make the sand fly, but we are used to sand flies. Now's our time, boys!—let her roar! Fire! Away goes a bolt from Parker's gun! Clear the way, ye salt-water devils, this is a game that two can play at, and although you know how to shuffle and cut and run first rate, we've got you dead on the deal! There it skips and goes, and right into the Penobscot it plunges! "Let 'em have it boys, smash 'em!" And they do "smash 'em," till they "change their base," a la McClellan, and make for deep sea soundings clean away. Like the valiant Falstaff, they saw lots of "men in buckram," and so taking a fancy for the Partisan mode of battle, they left us, yielding the field to Col. Lamb, who with one gun and a mere handful of men, completely exposed on a bald sea-beach, decently drubbed out three of "the North Atlantic Blockading Squadron, Commodore Lee, Commanding."

Commodore Lee, Commodore Lee, your brave ships flee, your brave ships flee, Devil the bit will they fight, sir, Commodore Lee, Commodore Lee, they went to sea, they went to sea, And they saw and then took fright, sir.

To the gallantry and energy of Col. Lamb especially, and to the promptness and daring of Captains Smith and Braddy, and of Lieuts. Parker, G. J. Williams, D. T. Millard and Henry Benton, and to the spirit of the men of this command, is due the capture of the Columbia and forty of her officers and crew. This steamer seems to have been doomed to ill luck. She was built especially to run the blockade, and on her first voyage in that enterprise was captured by the enemy, who, now in this her first voyage as a Man-of-War, have lost her. We may say, I trust not irreverently, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." VIDI

A Higer from the North.—The flag of truce boat from Fortress Monroe, at City Point, on Friday afternoon, brought up between three and four hundred ladies and children, who come to join their relatives in various quarters of the South, but mostly in Richmond. Fifty or sixty messages were received at the telegraph office here on Friday night from Petersburg, announcing the arrival of parties there, and making inquiries after friends.—Rich. Examiner.

Gen. Hill.—Maj. Gen. D. H. Hill is now on a visit to his home in this place, after a continued absence of nearly two years. Always of a feeble constitution, his recent arduous duties in the field has rendered recreation and rest positively necessary. It is hoped that he may be fully restored and invigorated, for the country cannot do without his service.—Charlotte Democrat.