

CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

WEEKLY.

SALISBURY, N. C., JULY 27, 1863.

NUMBER 10.

VOL. XXI.

J. J. BRUNER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Price of the Watchman.

From and after this date, and until there is a change in the prices of provisions, paper and other articles required to carry on business, the subscription rates of this paper will be two dollars for six months, and three dollars for a year.

Advertisements, two dollars for the first, and one dollar for each subsequent publication. April 20th, 1863.

THE GREAT PENNSYLVANIA CAMPAIGN.

We make some extracts below from a letter in the Richmond Examiner, written by a Virginia officer, which gives a connected, intelligent and reliable account of the Pennsylvania campaign:—

"On Friday, 26th, we took up the line of march through Chambersburg on the Harrisburg road. The splendid band in the 4th Louisiana brigade, Colonel Williams, preceded the column, playing 'Dixie' and the Marseillaise, whilst our red-cross banners floated proudly over the dark columns of our gallant troops. The scene subjugated that town. We passed through Shippensburg to the sound of martial music again, and went on to Carlisle. The troops were not allowed to plunder. Horses were taken and receipted for by authorized agents. So with cattle and flour. 'Foraging' was tolerated, but the soldiers were expected to pay for their supplies. It was thought, and perhaps rightly, that licensed plundering would demoralize the army, and render it useless for great achievements.

We staid long enough at Carlisle to get what we wanted. Harrisburg was in a panic—and some of our engineer officers went to the banks of the Susquehanna and found them fortifying the enormous heights on the southern side. Early on Jenkins were at York and beyond, seeing after the bridges up as far as the river, all of which were destroyed. On the 30th, Johnston marched back from Carlisle to Fayetteville, leaving Rodes at Carlisle. On Wednesday, July 1st, A. P. Hill marched from South Mountain to the neighborhood of Gettysburg, followed by Johnston. Early reached the same vicinity on the same day from York, and Rodes from Carlisle. Meade's advance of three or four army corps disputed the occupation of the town, giving battle to the north and east of the town, from 10 A. M. to about 5 P. M.—The result was a glorious victory to the Confederates. The invincible and gallant Early, who ought to be a Lieutenant General, drove the force opposed to him for miles, and occupied the town. The 11th corps of Chancellorsville memory, gave themselves up by thousands. Gordon's brigade made what is regarded a most brilliant charge. It could but be successful with such men and such a leader.—The Fayetteville road was "cleaned out" by Hill. Rodes swept down the Carlisle road, and Early down the York turnpike. The loss of the Confederates in killed and wounded was probably 600. The Yankee loss in killed probably reached 400, and his wounded 2,000. We captured most of his wounded and 5,280 additional prisoners.

Gettysburg is in Adams county, Pennsylvania, some where near 8 miles from the South Mountain, which is the eastern boundary of the Cumberland Valley. It is a beautiful town of some 5,000 inhabitants, and the centre of the following roads: a road from Frederick, both on the southern side of the town, and the three roads just mentioned; between these two former roads and about three quarters of a mile from the town were two tall hills, one wooded and detached, the other, the front of a range that swept backward to the South. These positions boldly commanded the town and vicinity, and Meade occupied them Wednesday, heavily entrenching during the night. On Thursday morning, Ewell's corps by beneath the first eminence and near the Baltimore road: A. P. Hill occupied a position to the west of the town and near it. Longstreet was not yet up. During the morning, occasional artillery and infantry skirmishing alone broke the silence that hung over the expectant hosts.—The day was warm and beautiful. The enemy's cavalry stretched up to the south of the York road, threatening our rear, but was closely watched by the indefatigable Stuart, whose recent seven days and nights' march from the vicinity of Washington was the most wonderful cavalry achievement of the war. At last, Longstreet having passed to the

south of A. P. Hill, opened at four P. M., followed by Hill and Ewell. Then ensued the fiercest and most desperate fighting of the war. This terrible fire lasted till night.—About dark Ewell charged the position on the wooded hill. The enemy had several lines on this eminence and cannon in rows with abatis and planted sticks in rows to prevent our advance. The sides of the hill were rocky and precipitous to almost an inaccessible degree. Our lines, however, gallantly marched up under a fearful fire of musket balls and grape. A partial advantage was gained by Johnson's troops, and lost by accident. But it was beyond mortal endurance to stand before that terrific blast of shot, and the men were withdrawn, after suffering heavy loss. During the afternoon, the other corps had attacked the positions on the south without success. On Friday, July 3d, the battle was renewed early in the morning, and with the exception of a lull from ten o'clock, A. M., to one o'clock, P. M., lasted all day. The Confederates did not succeed in holding any of the crests, although one or two were reached; and night again closed on the smoke wrapped field. From 3 1/2 to 5 A. M., General Stuart succeeded in driving back, very handsomely, the enemy's cavalry threatening our rear. The fight was quite severe and loss unknown. Thus ended the great battle of Gettysburg, the most remarkable conflict of the war. The loss of the enemy was probably 25,000 men—perhaps 30,000 during the three days. He was severely handled—for it is believed that he fell back with the greater portion of his force on Friday night, towards Boonsboro. What their papers say you know better than I. It is reported with us that they claim little or nothing, but I don't believe it. When I turn from this to our own loss my heart sickens. It was frightful.

All our wounded that could be transported were removed beyond the Potomac. Those severely wounded had to be left.—The Confederates loss in killed, wounded and prisoners (of which there are few) must be twenty thousand.

All day long of July 4th, our army lay in line of battle, in a new position overlooking the town. Scarcely a picket shot broke the day long quiet. Meade was withdrawing, but we did not know it. Our trains were quietly moving back to Williamsport, and are now safely parked there, with the loss of but twenty vehicles, of various kinds, and teams! This was brilliantly executed.

On the night of the 4th the army began quietly to fall back by Fairfield towards Hagerstown. We marched slowly, for the whole army took one road. About 2 A. M., July 5, I halted with some men near a Confederate hospital, where I found several unburied dead—one noble form lying between two wounded men—and several others dead on the straw. They were North Carolinians—many severely wounded. All needed water and other attentions. One poor fellow lay there with his bowels out and some fingers off, in the last agonies, with no covering and no water. Another was delirious and spoke sensibly on but one subject—he wanted water! water! which he drank with fresh thirst as I held his head. Not a nurse nor a surgeon in all the buildings was left!—All gone, cowardly gone. There these poor maimed men were left to wait for hours, pay, it might have been days, for some Yankee attention—poorly supplied, when twenty-five thousand parched tongues demanded food and water in Yankee hospitals.

The march back to Hagerstown, some twenty-four miles, occupied three days! The army took one road most of the way, and marched quietly and with dignity back. No defeat to the Confederates was shown in that proud, invincible tread, that spirit-d and bold heart, that grieved but proud and fierce army of freemen. The morale of our army was utterly unaffected; but Meade dare not say so much, as he points to his terrible loss and his enforced retreat. One word here as to his greater loss. It may be said that the attacking army, especially when assailing such a position, must suffer more than the other.—But the Yankees were crowded on their hills, and when our eighty cannon opened on them the slaughter was terrific. So when Johnston's Division attempted the crest, nearly every shot of our men told among their compact ranks.

The battle of Gettysburg was a most remarkable conflict. It is strange that Lee attacked Meade where he was, when he had in his power to choose his own position and compel Meade to fight him. As far as we can see (which isn't far) the battle as projected and executed on 2d and 3d was a great military blunder. If Meade had been soundly defeated, as he would

have been on even ground or when he had attacked our heights, his army could have been cut to pieces and dispersed before he could reach the Potomac at Washington. The Monocacy could be his only hope, and this was too far off. As it is, we may yet beat him. Most persons adhere to the notion that we shall cross the river, but I cannot, will not believe it. The proud army of Northern Virginia will terminate this bloody campaign within the halls of the Federal Capitol. [Not so.—The army has re-crossed the Potomac.]

You all complain of respecting private property. Such was the order from headquarters and attempted to be faithfully executed. But take your horse and follow the track of our army up the Cumberland Valley, thence to Gettysburg and thence to Hagerstown. You will find the route marked by the devastating trail—destroyed bridges, burnt fences, beat down wheat and rye fields, devoured clover fields, ransacked stores, horseless and cattleless farmers. At Gettysburg four houses were burnt, three large brick buildings during the battle of the 1st by the explosion of shell. The vicinity of the city is desolate and trampled and cut up—being, I believe, the most marked field of the war. There has been no tendency to outrage. Our forces have not plundered, except in unauthorized squads and these were few. Order has been enforced as much as possible, and well for us—but still there is the necessary, inevitable trail, which a great army leaves in its own country.

From the Raleigh Progress.

Battle of Gettysburg—Partial List of Casualties.

Below we present all the casualties received up to this time. We shall continue to publish them as they come in.

- FIFTH REGIMENT.**
- Killed—1st Lieut M J Malone, Co D; 2d Lieut C C Rawls, Co G; 2d Lieut W A Carr, Co E; Private J Y Bloom, Co A; Capt J T Morgan—Privates H H Bloom, W H Jackson, G R Williams, L Worrell, J King, Co B; Privates N D Bridges, L A Jones, Co C; Sergeants J M Miller, W Steele, and private Geo Walker, Co E; Privates N Ethridge, D E Williams, J G Clifford, M P Morgan, Co G; Private S Riley, Co E; Private J Allen, J M Heilig, Tobias Cruise, Geo Keith, Aron Baublon, Isaac Earnhart, Co K.
- Wounded—Captain S B West, commanding Regiment, shoulder; Lt F J Haywood, buttocks and thigh.
- Co A—Lt H H Smith, finger; Sergt J M Rose, arm; Private S Boun, hand; Corp J H Fox, leg. Sergt S N R G-dwin, shoulder; Robert Atkinson, head; N M Braddy, hip; T J Burke, arm and head; Jas Smith, hip; J M Sismore, arm and head; W B Antery, thigh; N Gee, arm; H L Webster, thigh; Levi Cook, hand; C F Harper, thigh; E Kusaul, head; James Beal, head.
- Co B—1st Lt J F Cross, shoulder; Corp J Hays, face and leg; Corp R W Hays, head; Corp B F Wiley, arm and thigh. Privates—J A Howell, arm; Calvin Hays, shoulder; T E Matthews, head; B F Thompson, shoulder; B F Powell, shoulder; D Knight, shoulder; John Parker, stomach; I Draper, neck; R A Saunders, thigh and shoulder; R M Knight, neck.
- Co C—2d Lt H E Watson, head; Sergt J H Whitley, hip; Corp A Creech, hand. Privates W Garner, shoulder; R Brown, neck and hand; D W Lee, shoulder; W N Harper Jones Faulk, arm; N Faulk, shoulder; B H Dean, neck; Jas Dean, hip; W Durham, hand and arm; N Corbet, wrist; H Johnson, arm; J Hudson, arm and side; L Sasser, wrist and face; B Messingill, eye; W B Jaraigan, shoulder; Wm Rains, hip; J H Williams, face; G R Pool, head; J Found, hand.
- Co D—Sergeant J W Barrow, thigh; Private C E Tart, neck.
- Co E—1st Lieut M F Hint, head; 2d Lt R C West, shoulder; Sergt D C Basinger, abdomen; Corp John Scott, thigh. Privates—W J Boyd, head; P Cunningham, leg; G S Coaneth, thigh; J N Morgan, hand; G W Long, foot; D H Hewitt, side; Wm Riggsby, hand.
- Co F—2d Lieut W A Riddick, hand; Corp C Hobbs, testicles. Privates—J F Eadey, shoulder; M M Eadey, arm, head and knee; J Peck, head; J R Carter, leg; G D Whitley, back; G W Safely, breast; A S Baringer, breast; W Almond, hand; G Kiser, breast.
- Co G—Capt J M Taylor, abdomen; 1st Lt T D Drems, buttocks; Corp James Peington, leg. Privates—G A Baringer, arm; J Robinson, head and arm; J Leak, both feet; J J Boone, jaw; W E Light, R wrist, chest; J Anderson, leg; W Dickson, leg; M Mason, leg; B L Collins, T Barker, arm; W A Williams, leg and mouth; J T Weaver, hand.
- Co H—2d Lieut R Coops, breast; Sergt R Powell, head and breast; Corp D Parker, legs. Privates—T Hardie, breast; M P Morgan, head and shoulder; M M Pool, thigh; J Riddick, side; R Saunders, side; W C Saffitt, thigh; J Copeland, arm; J J Shaver, head; C W Sticewalt, hip.
- Co I—1st Lt W M Lee, neck; Sergt J E Robertson, head and arm; Sergt W F Smith, arm; Corporal B F Thompson, leg; Corp John Taylor, shoulder. Privates—R Harlow, thigh; T J Hoke, neck; B F Bean, breast; L Goodson, side; W W Cobb, head; T H Wood, neck and thigh; T H Hancock, thigh; J P Hopkins, shoulder; N P Berry, head; E Lewis, head and hip.
- Co K—2d Lt J C Irvin, head; Sergt W S Pove, neck. Privates—W Lefley, shoulder; L D Brink, shoulder; E E Leach, arm and leg; E Saffit, arm; E Saffit, shoulder; L Deal, side and arm; A Leppard, hand; S A Bean, neck; W C Sargent, thigh; A A Bosman, elbow; E Brewer, shoulder; M Saffit, shoulder.

The above is only a partial list of the casualties, a large portion of the wounded having fallen into the hands of the enemy.

Very respectfully,
G. C. ...
Captain 5th N. C. T.

Twenty-Eighth Regiment.

Casualties of the 28th Regiment N. C. Troops, in the battle of Gettysburg, Pa.: Field and Staff—Wounded—Col Sam D Lowe, severely, Lt Col W H A Speer, Maj W S N Stone, Sergt Maj R W Rankin, slightly.

Company A—Killed—J Chandlers Wounded—Capt E F Lovin, Lieut E T Thompson, severely, privates J O Benson, slightly, A J Bobbit, J H Childress, slightly, S G Gates, J Hardy, W H Marsh, severely, B P Smith, mortally, Ransom Wood, severely, L C York, severely. Missing—Sergt J W Cokerham, Corp W S Blackwood, privates J T Blackwood, Arthur Bray, Wilson Center, Thos Sprinkle and W J White.

Company B—Killed—Sergt H A Powell. Wounded—Capt Thos J Smith, severely, Corp T M Foster, privates Peter Neal, A A Rhync, H Jos Huffstetter, W H Carpenter, J T Carter, mortally, Jno A Floyd, George Hines, D A Lineberger, G M Logan, John A Morrow, Jno O Murray, Isaac L McIntosh, A S Nicholas, E L Pegram, severely, J R Servine, J W Shields, Moses Strop, severely. Missing—Sergt J E White, Corp Jas S Chomger, privates F W Leeper, W A Lawing, W F Servin, J B Crenshaw, Christopher Neal, R M Jenkins and F W Thompson.

Company C—Killed—Lieut E C Austin, Sergt D Kincaide, privates Wm Miller, Franklin Pooy, David Sip, Wounded—Capt Jas Lineberger, severely, Corps M A Sigman and P I Herman, privates Z A Abernathy, A Baker, L Boloch, L Cook, S Connel, D D Nam, E Fry, J Green, E Heffner, J Houston, W Martin, S Holler, J Kilian, J Pooy, S Pryor. Missing—A S Campbell, W A Harwell, H Miller, E Link, D Pooy, L Pooy, D Pryor, J Fry, J Lineberger, J Reynolds and P Horne.

Company D—Killed—Sergt J M Eady. Wounded—Lieut E Moore, severely, privates J A Whitaker, B R Maulding, C Carpenter, J P Maul, B Perry, A Sides, D E Smith, severely. Missing—Lieut J W Randle, privates C W Sides, E Altman, J W Davis, H Hancunett, J W Howell, D Herrin, J M Hatley, A K Miller, N C Pennington, J E Sell and W C Morris.

Company E—Killed—None. Wounded—Lieut E Hatley, privates D B Aller, O C Brewer, A Smith, mortally, W L Green, S Morris, G H Hancunett, W Gadd, severely. Missing—privates J H Ballard, G E Weisner, J W Wade, D W Weisner, J A Reddin, J C Saderberry, Josiah Collins, E J McKinnis, J C Parker, W Phillips, N I Cook and J C Hastin.

Company F—Killed—Sam Forner Wounded—Lieut J G Trullo, Sergts P A Apperson, A F Randleman and J C Brown, privates Jno Hicks, severely, G Gange, W S Dickson, severely, J D Conrad, R Park, severely, James Tackett, S D Cresson. Missing—Lieut W A Marler, privates S Chopin, S B Strickland, W D Kelley, T H Wooten, A Brown, J W Tackett and C A Fally.

Company G—Killed—None. Wounded—Corp S G Ryan, privates S Crawford, L Floyd, M Smith, P H Poundexter, M Straghan.—Missing—Capt E G Monon, Sergt W D F Edwards, privates R I Gates, J Cheek, W Crabtree, J H Durham, T W Howard, J A Morris, W G W Poindexter and J L Smith.

Company H—Killed—Lieut S A Simms. Wounded—privates J L Green, M M Jolly, J C Holland, W C Barnett, T A Holland, S G H Briggs. Missing—J W Lee, J T Wilson, J J Rollins, J L B McGinnis and J M Green.

Company I—Killed—Jones Holcomb and Jones Mackey. Wounded—Lieut S S Bohannon and Lieut J H Swaw, and private P Baity, severely, N C Dozier, slightly, J G Danner, mortally, W H Childress, M Carter, D C Hall, L W Johnson, B T McKaughan, E H Reece, G B Harding. Missing—Sergt C D Hendricks and D C Casey, privates W Buchanan, J T Reynolds.

Company K—Killed—None. Wounded—Lieut J T Biles, and Lieut A W Stone, Sergts W J Ross and D M Ross, Corps S P Faust and W A C Biles, privates A C Barnes, J P Barnes, W D Kirk, S I Nash, W F Crowell, J A Randle, G P Ross, J M Hanson. Missing—Wm Keniker, D D Davis, D W Eury, J T Howell, D A Hatley, D J Holt, Solomon Harkley, B E Kirk, D W Moody, J Wilson, G Russell, B F Smith, W S Swarringer and H C Swiggler.

Killed, 12, wounded 117, missing 94. The missing are either mostly killed or wounded and left in the Yankee lines, and but three or four of the wounded are now fit for duty and with the Regiment.

W. H. A. SPEERS,
Lieut. Colonel Commanding
28th N. C. Regiment.

N. B.—Only six men of the Regiment struggled in going into the fight, and none on the charge. The men fought gallantly as men never fought before.

Fearful Riot in New York—The Draft Resisted and Defeated.

We regret we are unable to day to lay before our readers the full details of the bloody and destructive riot now progressing at the North, particularly in the city of New York, in resistance to the draft to supply the call of Lincoln for three hundred thousand more troops. We give as extensive a summary of the events as we can find room for.

According to the New York Herald of the 14th inst., the draft commenced on Saturday the 11th in the 9th District, and on Sunday morning that paper published a list of over twelve hundred names of the drafted. Up to this time the matter had been permitted to go on smoothly and

was lightly discussed. The publication of the names shows that nearly all of the draftees showed that nearly all of the drafted were mechanics and laborers, and then there was many a sad household on Sunday in the Twenty-second ward when the names were read—the female relatives of the conscripts mingled their wildest denunciations against the conscription law, and thus gave a 'cavalier' motive to enact the terrible scenes which followed. Like Saturday, Sunday passed quietly, except that the matter was freely discussed, the voice unanimously being against the measure.

On Monday few of the sons of toil entered the workshops. The masses generally abstained from work. No apparent organization of resistance existed; but yet as if by a preconcerted arrangement, over twelve thousand working men armed themselves immediately with various weapons—clubs, stones, pieces of steel, bars of iron and cart rungs, appeared and proceeded to patrol the city, on 'recruiting service'—one of the throng proceeded them with a gong, with which he drummed up men to participate in the hostilities. And they met with a welcome wherever they went. Men at work deserted their occupations and joined them. Owners of small stores shut up and joined in; factories were emptied; conductors and drivers left their cars, employees at railroad depots—all adding formidable accessories to the course; and on they swept like a torrent to the Provost Marshal's Office of the Ninth District, where the draft was to be resumed.

Arriving at the Marshal's Office where the drawing was going on, they tore the building to pieces and then set it on fire. It was a handsome four-story building, occupied as a boarding house in the upper stories. All was consumed. The fire leaped across the street and spread among the buildings, but was arrested and extinguished after great destruction of property. In the meantime the entire city was convulsed with the excitement. The squares and other public places were densely crowded with the excited masses. The newspaper offices were besieged by thousands, among whom there was not a sound but that of approval of what was going on.

The attack on the Marshal's headquarters brought out the militia. They were met by hooting and yells. Stones were thrown and ultimately the soldiers fired into the crowd, killing and wounding a considerable number, and then fled, throwing down their muskets, and followed by the infuriated mass. It is stated nearly every one of the soldiers, 40 in number, were overtaken, killed or nearly beaten to death—women, in some instances, snatching from them their bayonets and burying them in the mutilated bodies of their owners.

After disposing of the Ninth District quarters, the mob betook themselves to that of the eighth. The officers however fled at their approach.

The Eighth District next claimed their attention. After the usual discharge of volleys of bricks and rocks, the building was fired and the entire block was consumed. This office was on Broadway, corner of 29th street.

The excitement was now at its height. Store after store was burst open along the streets and their contents scattered to the winds. Every negro seen was pursued and beat to death or hanged. The Tribune office was attacked, but was saved by the efforts of the police, and Greely had to run for his life.

The riot was resumed next day. They took possession of the Union Steam Mills in which arms had been secreted. Here a fight occurred with the police, in which 12 persons were instantly killed. A Col. O'Brien, who offered his services to put the riot down, was beaten to death and then hanged to a lamp post. Gov. Seymour arrived and addressed a crowd from the foot of the City Hall, promised to have the draft stopped, and declaring the City and County in a state of riot. The draft was stopped, by order of Lincoln, and the Common Council has voted a sum of money to purchase the legal exemption of the persons required of the city. Thus has the Yankee conscript law failed in New York city, and it will fail everywhere in the North, for if the men in that city can be bought out, the men of other cities and towns will make a like demand.

Our space to-day limits us to this imperfect sketch of a revolution. Now let us all take heart. We have the present Yankee forces, and we believe we shall have no more, to dispose of, and then the sun of Southern Independence will begin to shine.

The Herald sums up the loss by the two days riot. Loss of property, \$276,000. Loss of life 200, of whom 150 were negroes.