

our eyes another file of that Yankee sheet, published at Newbern by George Mills Joy, Yankee, in which there is more than one editorial copied from the Standard—among others, that one in the Standard of the 10th of February, received by this Yankee in ten days—for his copy that we have is of the 20th—which notices Wright's resolutions under the head—"Reconstruction at Richmond," and therein (taken from the Standard also) is found an editorial concerning a "furore in the interior for holding public meetings"—meetings, says he, were held at Golden Valley, Rutherford, Carthage, Brevard, Transylvania county, Lennox Castle, Greensboro', High Point, Buckhorn district, Wake. And this Yankee says, "these meetings breathe a defiance to the Davis Government," while "the meeting in Wake comes nearest to the point of any."

The meeting in Wake referred to, was Mr. Holden's own meeting—gotten up on his call. It denounced the war as unholy, and called on the Governor to convene the Legislature, to call a Convention to negotiate with the United States for peace. This Yankee Joy, quotes the resolution from Mr. Holden's paper, and then says—"we (Joy) know many reliable Union men within the rebel lines."

"The meetings indicate one thing, i. e. hatred of the Confederacy"—"while this lets there is hope."

Hope! hope for whom? for what? Hope for the ruthless foe that occupies our homes? Hope for their successful advance into that interior, that they may take more households by storm, drive out more exiles, and slaughter more lives?

While this Yankee is drinking out of Mr. Holden's cornucopia of hate these deep gushes of words, old men and women, young men and maidens, bereft of home, comfort and happiness, have well nigh lost hope, and are set down to a dry despair. While Mr. Holden in calm complacency writes down that these "principles and views will not be changed"—the enemy takes "note!" Yet again, these same vandal foes, in bacchanalian orgery, with drum and fife and full brass band from Massachusetts, make celebration in the streets, feeling proud to be called by Mr. Holden's name and homage to the "Holden Truck!" If these things stir no latent ember in Mr. Holden's breast, then the fire is gone out. If they awake him—not then his sleep is that of death!

APPLICATIONS FOR EXEMPTION OR DETAIL.

It is required by the Bureau of Conscription that all applications for exemption or detail, except for service in the military bureaux, departments, &c., shall be made in writing to the enrolling officer of the appropriate county or district, and be supported by the affidavit of the applicant and other testimony under oath. The enrolling officer will endorse his opinion on each and every application, and transmit it to the commandant of conscripts for his approval, with a certificate of exemption for a period not exceeding sixty days, which shall remain in force for that period unless countermanded by the commandant of conscripts. Every applicant for exemption or detail whose claim shall be refused by the enrolling officer and commandant of conscripts, will be allowed an appeal to the Bureau of Conscription and the War Department. But until the application has been made to the enrolling officer and the commandant of conscripts, applications will not be entertained by the War Department.

SUCCESSFUL RAID UPON THE EASTERN SHORE.

We have just learned the particulars of a very dashing and successful descent upon the enemy on the Eastern Shore of Virginia by Capt. Thaddeus Fitzhugh, of the Fifth Virginia cavalry, and thirteen of his men. Capt. Fitzhugh was at home, in Mathews county, on furlough. Getting together fourteen men of his company, he crossed Chesapeake bay to Cherrystone wharf, in Northampton county, and there surprised and captured a Yankee picket of twenty-five men, and destroyed a large amount of commissary and quartermaster's stores and six wagons. One schooner and two steamers were lying at the wharf. He burnt the schooner, bonded one of the steamers, and ran the other across the bay and beached it high up on the Peanoke-tank river, with the design, if possible of saving its machinery, which is very valuable.—Capt. Fitzhugh would have extended his raid beyond Cherrystone, but one of his men having deserted, he felt sure that the information he would furnish the enemy would very soon bring down an overwhelming force upon his little party. He returned safely to Mathews without any other casualty than the desertion mentioned.—*Rich. Examiner.*

Cashmeyer—This detective was certainly released yesterday (and no mistake this time) on parole. What are the conditions of his parole we have not learned. They may be, "not to do any more," or not to leave the city, or—any of a number of other things. It is understood that he is to have an examination some of these times.—*Rich. Whig, 15th.*

CAROLINA WATCHMAN

SALISBURY, N. C.

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 21, 1864.

Addresses on the war and state of the Country, will be delivered at Town Hall, in this place, on the evenings of Monday and Tuesday, March 21st and 22d, by Rev. DRURY LACY. Dr. Lacy has attracted very large audiences to hear him where ever he has gone, and we bespeak for him a large attendance to-night and to-morrow night.

The Rev. T. L. Troy will leave Salisbury on Wednesday the 6th day of April next, for Cook's Brigade, and will take charge of any packages left at any depot between Salisbury and Raleigh, designed for persons belonging to that Brigade.

Funding.—Funding Confederate money in 4 per cent bonds commenced here on the 4th instant, and up to noon, on Saturday, about seven hundred thousand dollars had been funded: There will doubtless be a rush to the office all this week.

The citizens of Anson, at a public meeting, have nominated Hon. THOS. S. ASHE for Congress, and Gov. Vance for re-election to the Gubernatorial chair.

SPEAKING OUT.

The soldiers in the field and the people at home, are beginning to speak out in regard to the next Governor's election. Gov. Vance has not declared himself a candidate, and we think will be saved the trouble. The thing will be done very much as it was done two years ago. The people then took him up and made him Governor without any ifs or ands from him; and having weighed him in the balances and found that he is "all right," just the very thing they wanted, have no idea of throwing him away to take up Holden, or any body else. Gov. Graham, with all his acknowledged ability and popularity, nor Gov. Morehead, the glorious old "Wheel horse" of former years, would dare hope they could beat Gov. Vance; how much less, then, the little man of questionable character who presides over the *Standard!* It is an absurdity too gross and ridiculous to talk about.

There was an election held for Governor on the cars between Wilmington and Weldon, a few days ago, which resulted thus:

Vance,	79
Holden,	02

Nearly all the voters were soldiers. One of the fellows who voted against Vance, said he went for Holden "cause he was for peace, and he know'd he would end the war as soon as he was elected." The other one had most likely committed some offence in word or deed which made him sympathise with the self-proclaimed candidate.

Lt. Wm. Probst, Co. F, 57th N. C., of whom it was falsely reported he had gone to Illinois after taking the oath of allegiance to the Yankee Government, is yet in prison at Point Look Out, anxiously awaiting an exchange.

There was a public meeting at Thomasville, last Monday for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress. A. G. Foster was nominated. The meeting also passed several resolutions in regard to public affairs among which we find the following:

Resolved, That the conservative and judicious administration of the State Government by Gov. Vance, and the noble and patriotic sentiments embodied in his recent address to the people, make him our first and only choice for Governor.

Resolved, That to the heroic defenders of our homes and liberties in the field—our gallant soldiers—we tender the warmest expressions of our admiration and gratitude, and we trust that an honorable and lasting peace will ere long crown their self-sacrificing efforts in the cause of Freedom and Independence.

The report of the Committee was adopted as the unanimous sentiment of the meeting.

There was a County meeting at Fayetteville last week, which passed a resolution in favor of Governor Vance, tendering him the hospitality of the Town, and inviting him to

visit them and deliver an address. Governor Vance has accepted the invitation, and it is expected they will have one of the greatest gatherings at Fayetteville that that renowned old Town has seen for years.

A GOOD MAN GONE.

The Rev. Jos. A. Linn, member of the Evan. Luth. Synod of N. C., was thrown from his horse last Sunday, returning from one of his churches, and mortally damaged. He was taken up in a state of total insensibility, and so continued until Monday evening. He spoke but few words. "Tell my brothers in the Ministry," said he, "that I died at my post."

Mr. Linn was a man of uncommon amiability and goodness of heart—kind and gentle to all, at home and abroad—a highly beloved and useful pastor, and a most excellent citizen. Truly may it be said of him—"a good man is gone." His funeral took place on Thursday last, with Masonic ceremonies, and was numerously attended.

Those having more Confederate money than they wish to invest in 4 per cent. Confederate bonds, would do well to consider whether investing it in the Stock of the North Carolina Volunteer Navy Company would not be the best thing they could do with it. The stock of this Company, if it should prove as valuable as that of other similar investments, will, in a short time, stand at a very high premium. The present organization of the Company, with Cyrus P. Mendenhall, Esq., for its President, is a good guarantee of its prospective value. The Company have already on their books, as we learn, about one million dollars. The charter granted by the State, limits its stock to ten millions. The larger the amount of its capital, the more chances for successful operation.

We subjoin the following extract from the circular of the travelling agent of this company, Rev. W. Harris, briefly explanatory of its nature and purpose:

"This is a new but immensely important enterprise, especially as it relates directly to the great struggle for national independence and existence now going on in the Southern Confederacy. It is a scheme having the Confederate States for its author and protector, and the Legislature of North Carolina for its helper. Overburdened with the weight of a most gigantic war, the Confederate States early realized its inability to provide a navy out of its own Treasury and the resources at its command commensurate with the wants of the Country, and some wise and patriotic head conceived the idea of offering inducements both patriotic and pecuniary, to her private citizens to do for her what she felt unable to do for herself. She authorized and provided for, by Act of Congress, a *Volunteer Navy*, and appeals to citizens by considerations of patriotism and interest to take hold of, and push it through. It is a people's navy under the protection of Government; a navy bought and owned by private individuals and associations, & operating against the commerce of the enemy under Governmental regulations. The Government demands a tithe of all the profits of the investment for the protection she affords, and she pays well for all the work the navy accomplishes for her. The Government really makes nothing in dollars and cents in the end; but the owners of the ships forming this navy reap the rich rewards of immense gain, whilst at the same time they are destroying the power of the enemy on the seas and thus compelling him to end the unjust and unrighteous war he is waging against us. Here, then, is a field for enterprise wide enough and inviting enough to fire the zeal of every man who can be moved to high resolves by love of Country and the hope of gain."

Those wishing to take stock, may do so by calling at the Salisbury Branch of the Bank of Cape Fear, where books will remain open for a few weeks.

There is a baby at Petersburg, Va., fifteen months old, which weighs one hundred and eleven pounds. Its parents brought it to the market, a few days ago, and it soon attracted such a crowd that they were obliged to remove it to a house and charge persons for admission to see it. It has not yet learned to walk or talk.

MORE RECOGNITION.

We observe from an examination of our foreign files, says the *Whig*, that there was a vague rumor in London, on the 19th ult., that France contemplated a speedy recognition of the Confederacy, under which the Confederate loan advanced to \$7,500,000. The paragraphs in the London Morning Post mentioning and reiterating the report appeared, respectively, on the 24th and 26th ultimo. Our latest European advices are to the 28th ult., up to which time there had been no official or other contradiction of the report. The New York correspondent of the *Philadelphia Enquirer*, in announcing the arrival at that port, from Paris, of a son of Minister Dayton, with Dispatches from his father, states that young Dayton represented in effect, to his friends, that the dispatches communicated to the Government at Washington the purpose of the Emperor of France to recognize the Confederacy. These circumstances give some plausibility to the report; but we caution our readers against crediting it until they have further assurance of its correctness. We shall certainly know in the course of a few weeks whether it is worthy of belief or not.

Yankee Deserters.—Seventy-five of these house-burners and thieves, arrived here last Wednesday afternoon from Richmond, and were committed to the Confederate prison in this place. Wonder if there are any tunnelers in the gang.

CUMBERLAND GAP.

It was reported in Richmond on the 19th that Gen. W. E. Jones, had re-captured this important point in Tennessee. There was, however, no official confirmation of the rumor.

The conscripts of Forsyth county, as each man's name was enrolled, were marched off and confined in a Guard house. The *Press* thinks it was done at the instance of some one there, who misrepresented to the heads of the department the temper of the popular mind of that county.

We had several cold days last week. There was a killing frost. A large part of the peaches were killed, and some early sown garden plants.

Growing Smaller.—Our sheet is this week smaller than ever. We have not yet received a supply of paper purchased and paid for nearly a month ago. All the charges have been paid on it to Salisbury, and yet it tarries at Wilmington, we suppose. No doubt it will come through some of these days, but when we cannot tell. We will do all in our power to hurry it forward.

Gov. VANCE.—A correspondent of one of the Richmond papers, writing from Raleigh thus alludes to Gov. Vance:

Indeed, it is to be regretted that the Governors of other States have not had the nerve he has displayed in assuming the responsibility of inaugurating measures for the advantage of the community without waiting for the tardy and inefficient action of their State Legislatures. Owing entirely to his foresight and nerve, thus exercised, the North Carolina soldiers are better clothed, and their families at home better provided for than any other troops in the field; and he has now on hand, awaiting their needs, sixty thousand uniforms ready made, and thirty thousand blankets, after having recently loaned Gen. Hardee about twelve thousand suits of clothing for his troops. He does not halt at any niggardly policy, but originates bold schemes for the benefit of his people, and the Legislature of the State back him up by the endorsement of his action. The consequences is that notwithstanding his immense transactions in the "bockade business" and the purchase of such large foreign supplies, he has managed to place to the credit of the State about four hundred thousand dollars (specie) in England. Like old "Father Fritz" of Prussia, he will be able to bring the State out richer at the close of the war than when she first went into it. On first meeting the Governor you take him to be a good natured boy in disposition—he has the pleasing simplicity of a child. A short acquaintance assures you he is a man of the highest degree of prudent energy. As to his personal appearance he is 42 years of age, weighs about 190 pounds, well proportioned; complexion slightly tinged with olive, blue eyes, jet black hair falling to his shoulders, brown mustache and goatee, dresses plainly, and wears a broad, loose fitting By-

ron collar. He is possessed of an inexhaustible fund of anecdote, and is an incorrigible wit. He realizes that his business as Governor is not merely to sign legislative enactments, but to project his own directive intelligence into public measures, and, in a word, as a Governor, to govern.

From the 4th North Carolina.

MARCH 11th, 1864.

A little difficulty—All smooth—Some unpleasant—Rain in tub falls—The last year of the war—Rations—They see a good time—Women in camp—Not a nice thing in all cases—'Snuffers' called on.

No change has been effected in our situation or affairs since the date of my last letter. I admit that I have been a little derelict in my duties lately, but a "Watchman" just handed in reminds me of the fact, that ere this its readers are looking for another letter from your most obedient servant. A little difficulty, which will yet be amicably adjusted, has interfered slightly with my arrangements, and for the time being temporarily impeded my facility—rather my means of correspondence. The trouble is over now, and the excitement incident to the late "On to Richmond," has entirely subsided, and in its stead an unusual calm prevails. But the alarm was sufficient to have our brigade ordered out in the most disagreeable weather we have had since the winter set in, and kept out two days and nights, after all to no purpose whatever. We have the satisfaction of knowing that the late raid turned out a stupendous failure, and for the future I should not be surprised if a sharp look out should be kept for such adventures. The result of the late operations is a standing order in our camp to "hold ourselves in readiness to move at all moments." At present our regiment is on picket at Morton's ford—to-morrow they will be relieved. And a rough time they have had. Yesterday a sluice of rain fell during the entire day, and to-day a fine mist keeps everything thoroughly saturated. We are not sorry to see this rain, not by any means. Not that we feel such deep concern in the farms and vegetables around here, but we want to see the mud so deep and the water courses so high as to render all military operations impossible; our assistance for the winter will then last a little while longer for mutual agreement. The campaign will open soon enough at best—not however before we are ready, but before we are quite willing. From past experience we can form a pretty good idea of what we may expect this summer, and, to confess the truth, we are somewhat loath to enter the arena again. Yet we hope, ah! how fondly we hope that the summer will be the last of this horrible war. I don't know why it is, but it is none the less certain for that, everybody looks forward with glowing anticipations concerning this summer's campaign. A confidence is felt which I never saw manifested before, and when the terrible ordeal comes, as come it will ere long, I don't think there is a soldier in our army but will face the danger boldly and manfully. Last spring we were flushed and sanguine, and now the tale of last summer is easily told and in a few words. Shall it be so again? Ah! the dread, the doubt, the dim uncertainty which veils the future! Yet it is undoubtedly best for us that we cannot draw aside the curtain that hides from view the events which the future has in store for us. "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," but let us hope on, and struggle on; the end will come, perhaps sooner than any of us imagine. We have no complaints to make.—We are blessed with good health almost universally. Our duties are light, and our rations plentiful enough, though of a coarser sort than is quite agreeable. We get barely enough meat to grease our ribs; get flour about twice per week, the balance made up in meal, sugar, coffee and molasses; on the whole, enough to keep us content and in good pork order. Some of our men have had a glorious time during the winter. Who, do you say? Those who have been at home on furlough! Yes, we had a very good time, very nice, and all that. Would like to try it over, but then we didn't have a sponsor, consequently our glory was not quite so ecstatic as it otherwise might have been. Nor our enjoyment so pure and unadulterated as it has been with those whose better halves have been moved by the spirit, or something else, to pay a visit to the army. We have had women, more or less, larger or smaller, with us all winter. Certainly they have husbands on hand, at least men who pass for husbands, and for aught I know to the contrary may indeed be "liege lords";—and the women generally look as though the knot might be tied in the days of "Auld lang syne,"—and the "olden inhabitant" may have a dim recollection of the happy time, I say these may be so, I don't know, but I do know that some men out here have had a jolly old time of it. Some the females have had it quite as jolly; I only judge from experience and hearsay—spoiled it at last! I didn't mean to say "experience," for I'm sure I've had none, however much it may have been desired.—I meant *absternation* and *hearsay*, the latter not very charitable either in all cases. There are exceptions, but, all things considered, I don't think the camp is a place at all appropriate for women. The scenes they are obliged to witness—the language they are compelled to hear is by no means calculated to make very chaste impressions on their sensitive minds. The very nature of the case prevents its being anything but damaging to morals; and to effect a change for the better (if expedient) is a condition, habits and management of