

# WILMINGTON:

SATURDAY, DEC. 17, 1864.

**COMPOSITORS WANTED.**—Three Good Compositors wanted at this office immediately, to do newspaper work. Two DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS per thousand ems paid.

## To Our Readers.

In changing our location from Fayetteville to this point, we have had no intimation, even had we the power, to supplant the able journal that has for so long a time, and with such distinguished ability, been published in Wilmington. We come here as the opponent of no man or set of men, but merely enter the lists as an honest and fair competitor. This we have a right to do, for as the old Latin proverb has it: "Quod deest honestum est, et quod honestum est deest."

It is not our aim or purpose to dabble in that thing called politics. We have had no politics since the inauguration of the desperate struggle in which we are now engaged. We do not consider the times in which we live suited to such discussion, hence we have, and still intend to, studiously ignore them. While this is so, we have a right—nay, it is our duty—to speak out, honestly, our sentiments upon measures of general public interest, or pertaining to the well-being of our own citizens. Thus far, and no farther, shall our politics extend. We shall leave conservatives of the crooked east and straightest sect to do their own squabbling—we have nothing in common with them. Nor shall we class ourselves with those who can see no wrong in the measures or policy of our rulers—those who, if their consciences tell them this or that is wrong or unjust, cry, "tell it not in Gath"—it will injure the cause—we must give a zealous and hearty support to all measures emanating from our own Government, be they good or bad, during the war. The wisdom of this philosophy has not occurred to us, nor do we think it either just or proper. We see no necessity of either giving a public endorsement to measures that are either unjust, unwise, or unnecessarily oppressive, or of passing them by without note or comment—thus, by silence, giving an implied assent to that which our reason and conscience alike teach us to be wrong.

Our views upon the final result of the war in which we are engaged, are pretty generally known. We have a faith undiminished by reverses sustained, or the immense effort put forth by our powerful enemy to subjugate us, that we will yet be free. That we will, in despite of all his efforts—in despite of the great powers of Europe, that have given him facilities for prosecuting this war which they have denied us, secure our independence; provided our people persevere in that heroic determination that has made them the wonder and admiration of the world, resolved to count all things as nothing in comparison with the grand aim of our struggle—our independence. When our enemy shall have learned that this is an irrevocable determination, he will sicken of this fruitless and unprofitable war, and will rejoice no less than we on the day that peace shall be proclaimed.

In conclusion, we might add that we intend to publish an independent journal, one whose advocacy shall be that which we conscientiously believe to be right. The NORTH CAROLINIAN is intended to be eminently a local paper, and, for this purpose, we have engaged the services of a gentleman of ability, whose sole duty will be to keep an interesting diary of events as they occur in our midst. It is the sincere wish of the proprietors of this paper, that their intercourse with the citizens of Wilmington may be of the most pleasant character, and they beg leave to assure them, that no pains or expense will be spared, to make the 'North Carolinian' deserving of their countenance and support.

Congress has done one good thing, (or partially done it,) but not in secret session. The Senate has, in open session, passed a bill permitting the newspapers of soldiers to be transmitted through the mails free. This is right and just. Indeed we think it very questionable policy for the government to make any tax upon the soldier for any object whatever.

COL. JAMES W. HINTON, of the 68th Regiment N. C. Troops, says the *Conservative*, is reported to have been captured by the Yankees on Roanoke, below Fort Branch, a few days ago.

**RAISING THE WIND.**—Ingenuity, rascality and chicanery, may well be said to constitute the chief and ruling traits of yankee character. Lincoln, the chief magistrate of a nation, rated as a first rate power, may well claim the honor of recommending to a people the repudiation of their just debts. In his financial scheme, concocted by Fessenden, and recommended by Lincoln, he proposes, as an inducement to invest in government securities, that the bonds so purchased of the government, shall, not only not be taxed, but that they shall be exempt from all liability on account of private debts. A man, in this way, may owe debts to the amount of half a million, be worth two million dollars, which, if he invest in government bonds, he may never pay. The *New York World*, commenting upon this portion of Lincoln's late message, says:

"He (Lincoln) gravely recommends that our government shall raise money from our citizens by corrupting their sense of pecuniary honor! He wants Congress to pass an act to protect the purchasers of Government bonds from paying their honest debts! He gravely recommends that this species of property shall be placed beyond the reach, not only of taxation, but of creditors. It is a spectacle as astounding as it is melancholy, to see the Chief Magistrate of a great nation asking Congress to enable citizens to cheat their creditors out of their honest dues."

The whole tone of the yankee press, from Greeley of the *Tribune* to Ben Wood of the *News*, shows an evident despondency upon monetary affairs, and a fearful looking forward to a general financial crisis.

**A VERY USEFUL INVENTION.**—We are informed that a gentleman in the western part of this State has invented a most valuable machine, for which he has applied for a patent. It is expected to be put in immediate use, and will be of great advantage to Congress. Its object is to "resolve" Congress into secret session without the usual tedious method of motions and "ayes" and "noes." The Government has ordered a large number of these valuable machines, fearing that the work will be too heavy for one while the Congress season lasts.

In a late session of Congress, Mr. Leach, (J. T.) of North Carolina, brought forward a bill against its adoption, and in favor of peace. Mr. Foote, of Tennessee, denounced it as unconstitutional, and as an effort on the part of President Davis to usurp the rights of Honorable members upon the floor—that it was a direct blow at the liberty of speech.

Mr. Barksdale, of Mississippi, responded, stating that although the President was desirous of adopting it for reasons best known to himself, he was prepared to say that the President, although it should be adopted, would not use it. Pending the discussion the House went into secret session—drinks for the crowd being in readiness. After all the decanters had been emptied the doors were opened and the House adjourned.

The Fayetteville North Carolinian, of Tuesday, the 29th inst., announces that that paper will shortly be removed to Wilmington, from which point it will be published the ensuing week.

We trust that Col. Sinclair will find this change conducive both to his pleasure and profit. As a general thing, we believe that our views coincide, and even should some difference of opinion exist, since people cannot always agree, we see no reason in the world why we cannot agree to disagree, giving each other credit for conscientious motives. We extend a hearty welcome to the Carolinian, and feel confident that our intercourse will be mutually courteous and agreeable. Why should it not?—*Journal*.

We appreciate fully the kindly greeting of the *Journal*, and trust that our intercourse may be of the most pleasant and agreeable nature.

**LIBERT. GEN. BUCKNER.**—A letter from a lady in Clinton, Mississippi, says General Simon B. Buckner, was promoted to Lieutenant General on the 22d of September. I saw the despatch from the Secretary of War to General E. Kirby Smith. General B. was ordered in the despatch, to take command of a corps in Arkansas.

Persons desirous of subscribing for the *North Carolinian* will call at the office, on Front Street, Mozart Hall, where their address will be recorded. It is desirable that those who intend to subscribe should begin with this volume as early as possible.

## Murder of Confederate Soldiers.

We believe it was the first regular Congress of the Confederate States, that passed a law, legalizing Partisan rangers or Guerrillas. The bill, as passed by Congress, was signed by President Davis, and became a law. Since that time, the enemy have committed some of the most atrocious murders, ever recorded, upon Confederate soldiers, for engaging in this species of warfare, and, in fact, have cruelly, feloniously and in cold blood, massacred soldiers of the Confederate army, who were not engaged in fighting as Partisans.

In view of the fact, that these murders have been committed openly, and in the face of the world, why is it that our Government is silent—why does not President Davis take such measures as will effectually put an end to these outrages? The childish and imbecile manner of treating with the enemy—the want of nerve and decision, upon questions of this character, have, doubtless, greatly encouraged them in the perpetration of such acts of villainy, while it has crushed the spirit of resistance, which, under other circumstances, would have overwhelmed and destroyed Sherman long before his arrival at Atlanta.

This is the key to the great problem which has puzzled our people, how an invading army can march two and three hundred miles, into the heart of our country, with their base of supplies hundreds of miles in their rear, and are still able to maintain an unbroken line of communication with that base. The people feel that their Government will not protect them by acts, and that their proper orders have long since been fully understood by the enemy. We all recollect the outlawery of McNeill. What did it accomplish? We all recollect the outlawery of Beas Butler, and we have also a faint recollection of his re-instatement, by tacitly acknowledging him an honorable enemy, in treating with him as an exchange agent. What did this accomplish? The cartel has not been renewed—we have acknowledged Butler, and our prisoners still starve and die in Northern prisons.

But we had only intended to give an account from a Yankee source, of one of the many acts of a similar character that have occurred.

The St. Louis *Republican* records the following horrible and inhumane murder of three of our soldiers, which we give in its own words:

About half past one o'clock the procession started from the Gratiot street prison, and, under escort of a detachment of the Tenth Kansas, arrived on the ground of execution about half past two. There were, including soldiers and citizens, (the former largely predominating) about three thousand persons on the ground, with the guard and escort. The firing party consisted of fifty-four men—thirty-six being detailed to fire, and eighteen being in reserve.

When the prisoners arrived on the ground they were marched promptly to the places fixed for the execution, there being six upright pine posts set in the ground with square board seats attached for each man to sit upon. They took their places upon their seats, each with comparative calmness, and nearly all with appearance of resignation to the dreadful fate that stared at them so immediately.

Chaplain McKim having said prayers with each prisoner, and bid them good bye, Colonel Heinrichs read the order of execution, after which he informed the prisoners that if they desired to say anything they could have an opportunity. There was no response except from Minniken, who said: "I would like to say a few words." He then, with a firm and distinct voice, and rapid utterance, said: "Soldiers, and all who hear me, take warning. I have been a Confederate soldier for four years, and as such have served my country faithfully. And I am taken out now and shot for what men have done that I know nothing about, and for what I had nothing to do with. I never was a guerrilla, and I am very sorry that I have to be shot for the acts of men that I never had anything to do with, and for what I am not guilty of. If I had taken any of you soldiers prisoners, I would have treated you as such; I never would have had you shot. I never would hurt anybody. I hope God may take me to his bosom after I am dead. O, Lord, be with me."

Each prisoner's eyes were then bandaged. When the sergeant approached Minniken to put the bandage on his eyes, the prisoner said: "Sergeant, I don't blame you; I hope I'll meet you in another world; I hope I'll meet you all in Heaven. O, Lord, have mercy on my poor soul!" Bunch and Blackburn still remained silent and almost motionless. Minniken said: "Lord have mercy on my poor, sinful soul." Gates said: "John Nichols, we are going to die. Farewell." Minniken replied: "Farewell; we will meet in a better world."

Gates responded: "Farewell to all the boys."

Nothing further was said, and the command to make ready was given. There was a momentary suspense, and then a further command, "One, two, fire!" and the entire volley was discharged almost as one gun. Instantly the blood spouted from the breast of each prisoner, and, quivering for a moment, their heads fell upon their shoulders, and then their bodies lurched to one side, and fell as near the ground as they could with their arms pinioned to the stakes.

In this position the blood streamed from their wounds, which were nearly all in the breast, and in one or two places formed little pools upon the ground. The attending physicians examined the bodies as soon as the firing ceased, and found no signs of life in any except Blackburn. In five minutes from the time the volley was discharged they were all dead.

**CORRECTION.**—We are requested by Walter A. Huske, Esq., to state, that a paragraph in a recent *Carolinian*, charging that Gen. A. D. McLean, one of the Commissioners from this county, had voted against him and for a Holdenite for engrossing Clerk, is altogether a mistake. Gen. McLean voted for Mr. Huske on every occasion, and was among his warmest friends and supporters, until Mr. Huske's name was withdrawn with his own consent. And this notwithstanding Mr. Huske had been deprived of the opportunity of voting for the General by pledges made before he was aware that he (the General) was a candidate.

As to the General's voting for a Holdenite—a son of Dr. J. T. Leach—that is equally incorrect. Young Mr. Leach is opposed to the doctrines of the Holden party in every shape and form.—*Observer*.

As to this matter we have but little to say. Our information was derived from a member of the Legislature. He can doubtless correct or substantiate the charge. We look to him to do so.

For the purpose of avoiding, as much as possible, labor on the Sabbath, our paper will be published every morning except Monday. When papers are published on Monday morning the composers are compelled to work on Sabbath—if published on Sabbath, omitting Monday, work is stopped on Saturday night.

**FROM SHERMAN.**—We learned on yesterday afternoon from a reliable source, says the *Raleigh Conservative* of the 15th inst., that Sherman had reached Savannah, and demanded the surrender of the city. This demand was refused by the officer commanding our forces, and we may expect to hear at any hour that the fight has commenced.

Owing to our "change of base," our exchanges have failed as yet to arrive at this point. Hence, while we abominate apologies, we are compelled to entreat our readers to bear with us for a few days, as we have but few papers from which to select our news.

Our old friends and cotemporaries with whom we have been in the habit of exchanging, will please look at their Mail books and address us hereafter at Wilmington, N. C.

All business letters to this establishment, should be addressed to SINGLAIR & MUNSON, Proprietors *Daily North Carolinian*, Wilmington, N. C. All communications to the paper should be addressed to the Editors.

The State Journal of the 14th says the Yankee raiders have retired from below Kingston, and gone back in the direction of New Berne.

**ATLANTA AND MARIETTA.**—Lieutenant Colonel Luther J. Glenn has been ordered to Atlanta in command of that post, and proceeds there at once. The Gate City is now considered safe, and refugees will no doubt rapidly return to their homes.

Colonel Mitchell goes to Marietta as Commandant of that Post. Thus one by one, the towns evacuated by Sherman are taken possession of by their rightful owners.—*Savannah Republican*.

The St. Louis *Republican* states that the whole State of Missouri is overrun by a hostile army, and actually desolated. The whole State with the exception of St. Louis county, is covered with blood and ruins.

**FROM TRANS-MISSISSIPPI.**—Gen. Buckner, on the other side of the river, has captured Donaldsonville, with \$30,000 worth of military stores. Donaldsonville is on the right bank of the Mississippi, between Baton Rouge and New Orleans.

**MACON.**—The stores in town are rapidly reopening. By the beginning of this week, Macon will look as it did before Sherman threatened the city.

**RE-BUILDING RAILROADS.**—Hands are at work on all the railroads destroyed by the enemy, and if undisturbed, will in a short time, have them again in running order. *Athens Watchman*.

## No Dorg to Love.

No dorg to love, none to kareess,  
How can I ever mi sadness express?  
Chuck is defunct, ded as a nale,  
Hushed is his barkin and still is his tale;  
O, such a tale, white on the end,  
Ophi did he chase it with a wiggle and bend;  
Chase it with hope, twisting around  
Till overcom he reposed on the ground.  
Now he's extinct, ded as a nale,  
Where am his bark and the wag of his tale?

In dream, alone poor Chuck I see,  
Swigging his milk or else scratching a flea,  
'Tis but a dream, waking I weep,  
For under 2 feet of ground does he sleep.  
O, blissful purp, onst full of pla,  
Haven't I fed you day after day?  
Given you milk, given you bread,  
Given you mani a pat on the head?  
Now you'r extinct, ded as a nale,  
Where am his bark and the wag of your tale?

No dorg to luv, nun to kareess,  
Vanely I strive the sad tears to repress,  
'Why did yer die?' sadli I mone,  
Was it from pizen or swallowin a bone?  
No waggin tale, no beaming eye,  
Answer the question, or gives a repli:  
Was it gout—stoppage of breth,  
Eaten 2 much the sad cause of your deeth?  
Still not a word, ded as a nale,  
Dim is his eye, stilled forever his tale.

**FROM EAST TENNESSEE.**—There is an indication of stirring times in the East Tennessee Department again. General Burbridge is reported to have entered Tennessee, through Cumberland Gap, with two white and three negro regiments—about four thousand in all. The Bristol Register says:

"Burbridge has reached Bean's station ten miles from Gen. Vaughn's headquarters at Morristown. Whether he will proceed to Knoxville, or risk an engagement with Vaughn, is not known. A party of Vaughn's cavalry had a skirmish across the Clinch river, at Evan's Ferry, with about one hundred of the enemy, in which Lieutenant Hipshur and private Benly, on our side were wounded.

"From below, we also learn that a Federal regiment of three hundred mounted men, reached Knoxville from Cumberland Gap a week ago. Kirk's men and the Eighth Tennessee—Yankee—regiment, are at Sevierville, the Ninth and Thirteenth are at Knoxville, and the Tenth Michigan are still at Strawberry Plains.

"The two Boyd's—brothers-in-law of General Vaughn—who were missing after the defeat of Morristown, have just come in. They have been in Monroe and Blount counties, where they report our Southern friends in good spirits. The East Tennessee hundred days men are refusing to re-enlist in the Federal service. Captain James Giles had killed Captain A. J. Pearsons, both of Major Joseph Devine's command of Union homeguards. They report troops passing from Chattanooga towards Nashville.

**THE SAVANNAH RIVER.**—There are seven places of crossing on the Savannah river, between Augusta and Savannah.—The first below Augusta, is Sand Bar; then Demere's just above the entrance of the Upper Run; next Stoney Bluff, near the line between Burke and Scriven; Burton's, about the centre of Barnwell; Matthew's Bluff, in the upper corner of Beaufort; Hudson's the next, below, about ten or twelve miles; then Sister's Ferry about the same distance, lower down. The next ferry is at the city.

There are two points not mentioned that have been used as private crossing places by persons owning land on both sides of the river, but these could be so used only at low water, for the swamps on either side are difficult to pass at any time.—There is no danger of any number of troops attempting a passage at these points, though they may be used by scouts or spies sent off to reconnoitre or carry messages to the coast. There are no public roads leading off from them, and they are not marked on any of the maps.—*Barnwell S. C. Sentinel*.

**FROM HOOD'S ARMY.**—Annexed is a copy of General Hood's address to his troops, read on the morning the forward movement commenced from Florence.

Headq'r Army Tennessee, Florence, Alabama, November 21, 1864.—Soldiers: You march to redeem by your valor and your arms one of the fairest portions of our Confederacy. This can only be achieved by battle and victory.

Summon up, in behalf a consummation so glorious, all the elements of soldiership and all the instincts of manhood, and you will render the campaign before you full of auspicious fruit to your country and lasting renown to yourselves.

J. E. HOOD, Gen.

**CLOTHING FOR THE CONFEDERATE PRISONERS.**—Colonel Ould, commissioner of exchange, has received official information that General Beale, of the Confederate army, a prisoner of war, has been paroled by the Yankee authorities, and assigned to the duty of superintending the arrangements for distributing to the Confederate prisoners the clothing to be furnished them under the late agreement between the Confederate and Federal Governments. The arrangements are nearly completed.

Price on his late trip into Missouri is said to have reinforced his army fifteen thousand. These recruits have all been well armed, and the old hero is at the head of his army again, and off for Missouri.

Mr. Pool's peace resolutions were defeated in the Legislature by a decided majority.