Jassie S Hampton

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

THE NORTH CAROLINIAN, BY P. J. SINCLAIR.

THE DAILY NORTH CAROLINIAN is served to subscribers in town at ONE DOLLAR per week in advance, payable to the Carriers weekly.

Single copies TWENTY CENTS.

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One month THREE DOLLARS.

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When sent by letter, the money must accompany the advertisement. Marriages, deaths, religious and other notices charged as advertisements and must be paid for strictly in advance.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

Confederate Government.

Jefferson Davis of Mississippi, President.
Alex. H. Stephens of Georgia Vice-President.
J P Benjamin, of Louisiana, Sec'y of State.
James A Seddon of Virginia Sec'y of War
C G Memminger of South Carolina Sec'y the Treasury
S R Mallory of Florida Sec'y of the Navy.
George Davis of North Carolina Chief of the Department of Justice or Attorney General.
J H Reagan of Texas Postmaster General.
The President serves six years.

SECOND CONGRESS.

The first session of the Second Congress will commence on the 19th of the present month (February.) The following is a list of the Senators elect and those holding over with the year annexed in which their respective terms of office expire. Also a list of the members elect of the House of Representatives, as far as ascertained.

SENATE.

ALABAMA.		MISSISSIPPI.	
Ed Willis Walke,	1870	J. W. C. Watson,	1870
Robert Jemison,	1864	Albert G. Brown,	1866
ARKANSAS.		MISSOURI.	
Ro W. Johnson,	1870	——,	1870
Chas. B. Mitchell,	1868	——,	1866
FLORIDA.		NORTH CAROLINA.	
Jas M Baker,	1870	Wm. A. Graham,	1870
A S Maxwell,	1866	Wm. T. Dortch,	1866
GEORGIA.		SOUTH CAROLINA.	
H. V. Johnson,	1870	James L. Orr,	1868
Benj. H. Hill,	1868	Robt. W. Barnwell,	1866
KENTUCKY.		TENNESSEE.	
——,	1870	——,	1870
H. C. Burnett,	1868	Landon C. Haynes,	1868
LOUISIANA.		TEXAS.	
Edward Sparrow,	1868	W. S. Oldham,	1868
Thos. J. Semmes,	1866	Lewis T. Wigfall,	1866
VIRGINIA.			
R. M. T. Hunter,	1868	Allen T. Caperton,	1866

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ALABAMA.

1. Thos. J. Foster.
2. Wm. R. Smith.
3. W. R. W. Cobb.
4. M. H. Cruikshanks.
5. Francis S. Lyon.
6. W. P. Chilton.
7. David Clopton.
8. James L. Pugh.
9. J. S. Dickinson.

ARKANSAS.

We have no information of the election of Representatives to the next Congress.

FLORIDA.

1. St. George Rogers.
2. R. B. Hilton.

GEORGIA.

1. Julian Hartridge.
2. W. E. Smith.
3. Mark H. Blanford.
4. Clifford Anderson.
5. J. P. Shewmake.
6. J. H. Echols.
7. James M. Smith.
8. George N. Lester.
9. H. P. Bell.
10. Warren Akin.

KENTUCKY.

No election for next Congress.

LOUISIANA.

1. Chas. J. Villere.
2. Chas. M. Conrad.
3. Duncan F. Kenner.
4. Lucien J. Dupre.
5. Henry Marshall.
6. John Perkins, jr.

MISSISSIPPI.

1. J. A. Orr.
2. W. D. Holder.
3. Israel Welsh.
4. Henry C. Chambers.
5. Otho R. Singleton.
6. Ethel Barksdale.
7. J. T. Lampkin.

MISSOURI.

The present delegation were elected to hold office until their successors were elected. The question of qualification will be decided by the next Congress.

NORTH CAROLINA.

1. W. N. H. Smith.
2. R. R. Bridges.
3. J T. Leach.
4. Thos. C. Fuller.
5. Josiah Turner, jr.
6. John A. Gilmer.
7. Saml. H. Christian.
8. James G. Ramsey.
9. R. S. Gaither.
10. Geo. W. Logan.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

1. Jas. H. Witherspoon.
2. W. Porcher Miles.
3. Lewis M. Ayer.
4. W. D. Simpson.
5. James Farrow.
6. W. W. Boyce.

TENNESSEE.

1. J. B. Heiskell.
2. Wm. G. Swan.
3. A. S. Colyar.
4. John P. Murray.
5. H. S. Foote.
6. John Goode, jr.
7. James McCullum.
8. Thos. Menees.
9. J. D. C. Atkins.
10. John V. Wright.
11. David M. Currin.
12. Walter R. Staples.
13. Fayette McMullen.
14. Samuel Miller.
15. Robert Johnston.
16. Charles W. Russell.

TEXAS.

1. John A. Wilcox.
2. Claiborne G. Herbert.
3. A. M. Branch.
4. Frank B. Sexton.
5. J. R. Baylor.
6. S. H. Morgan.

VIRGINIA.

1. R. L. Montague.
2. Robt. H. Whitefield.
3. William C. Wickham.
4. Thos. S. Gholson.
5. Thomas S. Bocock.
6. John Goode, Jr.
7. David Funsten.
8. F. W. M. Holliday.
9. William B. Baldwin.
10. John V. Wright.
11. David M. Currin.
12. Walter R. Staples.
13. Fayette McMullen.
14. Samuel Miller.
15. Robert Johnston.
16. Charles W. Russell.
Wm. C. Rives.
D. C. De Jarnette.

Government of North Carolina.

His Excellency, Zebulon B Vance, Buncombe, Governor.
Col Dan'l A Barnes, Northampton, Ad't.
do George Little, Wake. do.
Richard H Battle, Jr, Anson, Private Secretary.
Dr Edward Warren, Chowan, Surgeon Gen'l.
John P H Russ, Wake, Secretary of State.
Jonathan Worth, Randolph, Public Treasurer.
Curtis H Brogden, Wayne, Comptroller.
Samuel F Phillips, Orange, Auditor.
Ebenezer Emmons, State Geologist.
Oliver H Perry, Wake, State Librarian.
Major General R C Gatlin, Lenoir, Adjutant General.
Captain William B Gulick, Beaufort, Paymaster.
Captain Thomas D Hogg, Wake, Commissary and Ordnance Officer.
Captain James Sloan, Guilford, Quartermaster.
Captain Henry Dowd, Edgecombe, do
James H Foote, Iredell, Ass't. Adjt. Gen., Roll of Honors.
William A Graham, Jr., Orange, Ass't Adj't. General.
Lieut. John B Neathery, Wake, Asst. Adjt. General.
Lieut. Thomas White, Franklin, Ass't. Quarter master.

Judicial.

SUPREME COURTS.—Richmond M Pearson, Yadkin, Chief Justice. William H Battle, Orange, and Matthias E Manly, of Craven, Judges, Sion H Rogers, Wake, Attorney General, Hamilton C Jones, Kowan, Reporter, Edmund B Freeman, Clerk. (Meets in this city of Raleigh second Monday in June each year. The Morganton term has been discontinued.)

SUPERIOR COURTS.—Judges—John L Bailey, Buncombe, Romulus M Saunders, Wake, Rob't R Heath, Chowan, Rob't S French, Robeson, James W Osborne, Mecklenburg, George Howard, Wilson, Robert B Gilliam, Granville, William M Shipps, Henderson.

SOLICITORS.—1st Circuit, Jesse J Yates, Hertford; 2nd Circuit, Charles C Clark, Craven; 3rd Circuit, Sion H Rogers, Wake, Attorney General; 4th Circuit, Thomas Settle, Rockingham, 5th Circuit, Ralph Buxton, Cumberland, 6th Circuit, Robert F Armfield, Yadkin, 7th Circuit, William P Bynum, 8th Circuit, Agustus S. Merrimon, Buncombe.

CONFEDERATE STATES DISTRICT COURT.—Hon Asa Briggs, Martin, Judge. George V Strong, Wayne, Attorney, W N Watson, Craven, Clerk, Wesley Jones, Wake, Marshal.

COUNCIL OF STATE.—F B Satterthwaite, Pitt, Robert P Dick, Guilford, Dr James Calloway Wilkes, L Eldredge, Johnston, J R Hargrave, Anson, R Stubbs, Martin, James A Pattoe, Buncombe.

LITERARY BOARD.—His Excellency Gov. Vance, President Ex officio. Rev William E Pell, Wake, and Professor Richard Sterling, Guilford. Dr. Wm. Sloan, of Gaston, Richard H Battle, Jr. Secretary.

BOARD INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.—His Excellency Governor Vance, President ex officio Wm Eaton, Jr. of Warren and J H Flanner, of New Hanover, Richard H Battle, Jr., Secretary.

COMMISSIONERS OF SINKING FUND.—Hon. Thos Ruffin, Alamance, Hon. Weldon N Edwards, Warren, and Hon. David L Swain, Orange.

The University of North Carolina is at Chapel Hill. Hon. David L. Swain, President.

Rev. Calvin H Wiley is Superintendent of the Common Schools of the State.

Wiley J Palmer, A M, is Principal of the N. C Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind at Raleigh.

Dr. Edmund C Fisher is Superintendent of Asylum for the Insane, at Raleigh.

Rev. W M Wingate is President of Wake Forest College, (Baptist) which is for the present suspended.

Rev. Braxton Craven is President of Trinity College, (Methodist.)

Rev. ——— is President of Davidson College, (Presbyterian.)

Major W M Gordon is Superindent of the Hillsboro Military Academy.

THE WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER.

VOL 1. FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., MARCH 29, 1864. NO 7.

THE IMPRESSMENT BILL

SEC. 1. Whenever the exigencies of any army in the field are such as to make impressments of forage, articles of subsistence or other property absolutely necessary, then such impressment may be made by the officers whose duty it is to furnish such forage, articles of subsistence or other property for such army. In cases where the owner of such property and the impressment officer cannot agree upon the value thereof, it shall be the duty of such impressing officer, upon affidavit in writing of the owner of such property or his agent, that such property was grown, raised or produced by said owner, or is held or has been purchased by him not for sale or speculation, but for his own use or consumption, to cause the same to be ascertained or determined by the judgment of two loyal and disinterested citizens of the city county or parish in which such impressment may be made one to be selected, after taking an oath to appraise the property impressed, fairly and impartially (which oath as the affidavit provided for in this section, the impressment officer is hereby authorized to administer and certify) shall proceed to assess just compensation for the property impressed, whether the absolute ownership or the temporary use thereof is acquired.

SEC. 2. That the officer or person impressing property, as aforesaid shall at the time of said taking, pay to the owner, or agent or attorney, compensation fixed by said appraisers; and shall also give to the owner or person controlling said property, a certificate over his official signature, specifying the battalion, regiment, brigade, division or corps to which he belongs; that said property is essential for the use of the army, could not otherwise procured, and was taken through absolute necessity; setting forth the time and place when and where taken the amount of compensation fixed by said appraisers, and the sum, if any, paid for the same. Said certificate shall be evidence for the owner as well as of the taking of said property for the public use, as the right of the amount of compensation fixed as aforesaid. And in case said officer or person, taking said property shall have failed to pay the owner or his agent, said compensation as herein before required then said owner shall be entitled to the speedy payment of the same by the proper disbursing officer, which, when so paid, shall be in full satisfaction of all claim against the Government of the Confederate States.

SEC. 3. Whenever the apparatus aforesaid provided for in the 1st section of this act, shall, for any reason, be impracticable at the time of said impressment then and in that case, the value of the property impressed shall be assessed as soon as possible, by two loyal and disinterested citizens of the city, county or parish wherein the property was taken chosen as follows One by the owner, and one by commissary, or quartermaster general, or his agent, who, in case of disagreement shall choose the third citizen of like qualification as an umpire to decide the matter in dispute, who shall be sworn as aforesaid, who shall hear the proofs adduced by the parties, as to the value of said property, and assess a just compensation thereof, according to the testimony.

SEC. 4 That whenever the Secretary of War shall be of opinion that it is necessary to take private property for public use, by reason of the impractibility of procuring the same by purchase, so as to accumulate necessary supplies for the army, or the good of the service in any locality, he may, by general order thro' the proper subordinate officer, authorize such property to be taken for the public use, the compensation due the owner for the same to be determined and the value found as provided for in the first and second sections of this act

SEC. 5. That, it shall be the duty of the President, as early as practicable after the passage of this act, to appoint a commissioner in each State where property shall be taken for the public use, and request of the Governor of such of the States in which the President shall appoint said commissioners to appoint another commissioner to act in conjunction with the commissioner appointed by the President, who shall receive the compensation of eight dollars per day, and ten cents per mile as mileage, to be paid by the Confederate Government. Said commissioners shall constitute a board whose duty it shall be to fix upon the prices to be paid by the Government, for all property impressed or taken for the public use, as aforesaid, so as to afford just compensation to the owners thereof. Said commissioners shall agree upon, and publish a schedule of prices every two months or oftener if they shall deem it proper; and in the event they shall not be able to agree in any manner confided to them in this act, they shall have to appoint an umpire to decide the matter in dispute whose decision shall be the dicision of the board; and said umpire shall receive the same rate of compensation for the time he shall serve allowed to said commissioners respectively: Provided, That said commissioners shall be residents of the State for which they shall be appointed; and if the Governor of any State shall refuse or neglect to appoint said commissioners within ten days after a request to do so by the President, the President shall appoint both commissioners by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

SEC. 6. That all property impressed or taken for the public use, as aforesaid in the hands of any person other than the persons who have raised, grown, or produced the same, or persons holding the same for their own use or consumption, and who shall make the affidavit herein before required, shall be paid for according to the schedule of prices fixed by the commissioners as aforesaid. But if the officer and the owner shall differ as to the quality of the article or property impressed or taken there by making it fall within a higher or lower price named in the schedule, then the owner or agent and the officer may select each a loyal and disinterested citizens of the qualifications, as aforesaid, to determine the quality of such article or property, who shall, in case of disagreement, appoint an umpire of like qualifications, and his decision, if approved by the officers impressing, shall be final. But if not approved, the impressing officer shall send the award to the commissioner of the State, where the property is impressed, with his reasons for disapproving the same, and said commissioners may hear such proof as the parties may respectively adduce, and their decision shall be final, provid d, that the owner may receive the price offered by the impressing officer, without prejudice to his claim to receive the higher compensation.

SEC. 7th. Provides that all property necessary for the support of the owner and his family, or for the carrying on of his business or occupation, shall not be impressed.

SEC. 8th. Provides that property lost or damaged while temporarily impressed by the officer, shall be paid for, by them or an equivilent in damages.

SEC. 9th. Provides that the impressment of slaves shall be regulated by the laws of the State where the impressment is made, and in absence of such State laws, then to be regulated by the Secretary of War.

SEC. 10. That pr vions to the first day of December next, no Slave laboring on a farm or plantation exclusively devoted to the production of grain and provisions, shall be taken for the public use, without the consent of the owner, except in case of urgent necessity.

"SEC. 11. That any commissioned officer or private who shall violate the provisions of the act, shall be tried before the military court of the corps to which he is attached, on complaint made by the owner, or other person, and on conviction, if an officer, he shall be cashiered and put into ranks as a private, and if a non-commissioned officer or private he shall suffer such punishment not inconsistent with military law, as the court may derect."

From the Georgia Educational Journal.

MY FIRST SWEET-HEART, —AND— HOW I LOST HER.

BY TIMOTHY TOODLES.

The boys were seated round the camp-fire one cold night in the latter part of December, 1862, just before the battle of Murfreesboro', enjoying themselves as best they could, when some one proposed that I should spin a yarn. I objected, but the boys insisted, so I "pitched into" a story of real life, substituting fictitious names for the real ones of the parties concerned.

It was in the spring of 1861, if I mistake not, that a young gent., seventeen or eighteen years of age, might have been seen, as the story-tellers say, seated in the parlor of a certain house in the village of —— State of ——, talking to a young lady. The young man rejoiced in the appellation of *Hezekiah Cooper*—the young lady's name was Elizabeth Cooper—they were brother and sister, and, from all appearances, were much interested in conversing upon some absorbing topic. We will take the privilege to eavesdrop awhile, in order that we may learn the subject of their conversation.

"Hezzy," said the young lady, "I thought I told you to black your boots and comb your head before you come into the parlor to-night?"

"So you did, Lizzie, but I forgot it clear as a whistle. What's the use of fixing up to-night? you know I never go to that trouble except on Sunday."

"Didn't I tell you that Annie Walker would be here?"

"You did; but what of that? I dont know anything about her, except she's got the reddest hair I ever saw."

"Well, you will know her to-night, and if her hair is red, it's not her fault. She is a nice girl, and I expect you to behave yourself while she is here."

"I'll be bound for you, Sis. You think a fellow has nothing to do but sit and say nothing—bite his finger nails, or do something equally as foolish, and all because a red-headed girl is coming to see you. I intend to annoy her as much as possible."

"I don't want you to sit and say nothing, you dunce—but I do want you to behave yourself and be polite, if nothing more."

"Behave? be polite, *if nothing more, hey?*"

"Yes, and what something else besides?"

"Oh, yes!" I understand. It is to be a case of love at first sight. Well, I suppose I'll have to submit," and he put on an air of resignation truly edifying to the beholder.

A pause in the conversation ensued, and the silence remained unbroken until a bang upon the door announced the arrival of the young lady of the auburn tresses.

"Whew!" said Hezekiah; "She's one of the strong-minded kind, I reckon, or she wouldn't try to break the door down."

To this observation his sister deigned no reply, but rose and opened the door, and there sure enough stood a young lady aged about 17 years, blue eyes, alabaster brow, ruby lips, pearly teeth, and last of all, *red hair*. She walked in, kissed Lizzie, looked at me, (there, now, the cat's out of the bag, so I might as well tell you that *Hezekiah* and myself were one and the same person) as much as to say, "that's him, is it?" and took the seat Iollered her. Sister Lizzie looked at me, and I looked at her. I began to feel embarrassed—she saw it, and enjoyed my confusion. At length she said, "Annie, this is my brother Hezzy."

You ought to have seen the bow I made her.

The first words she uttered quite astounded me.

"Mr. Cooper, I understand you are to be married soon; is it true?"

I did not know, for a while, what to say, but at length stammered out, "I—that is—no."

"No!" she exclaimed, in feigned surprise; "I thought you were engaged to Miss Bella Owen."

"No, indeed," I replied, having by this time recovered my self-possession: "I am not quite so fortunate. I would have been married long ago, but could not find any one who would have me."

"Why," said she, "you surely have not asked all the girls?"

"Yes—all."

"No sir; you have not; I know one you have not even named the subject to."

I looked at Sis; she was making all sorts of signs to me, none of which I comprehended; but she helped me out.

"Why don't you ask her to have you, Hez? she's just waiting for you to pop the question."

I turned to the red-haired divinity and said, with as much mock solemnity as I could command, "Miss Walker will you accept my heart and hand?"

"Certainly I will. Who could refuse such an offer from such a nice young gentleman."

I had, by this time, entered fully into the spirit of the affair, and replied, "So I am engaged at last—and now, my lady, if you have no objections, we will name the day."

"I have none."

"Well, then, let us go to church on the 21st day of August next, and then and there be married."

"I will do so with the greatest pleasure imaginable."

"Now remember, Miss Annie, I intend to hold you to this engagement."

"All right; but what will I do with my other sweetheart, who's ambrotype I have here?" and she held up one which bore a strong resemblance to one of mine I had left lying on the centre-table.

"Throw it in the fire," said I, as I rose to investigate the matter.

"Not for the world! I must keep it to remember somebody."

By this time I was searching the centre table. Not a sign of my picture could I find; it was nowhere to be seen, therefore I came to the conclusion that she had it, and subsequent events proved that I was right in my conjecture.

"Well boys, I went to bed that night with one of Cupid's darts quivering in my too susceptible bosom. In a bad fix wasn't I?—Sis was to blame. She had planned this meeting, intending that Annie and myself should fall in love at first sight—and that was not the worst of it. Annie, herself, had a hand in it.

"I just know how old Tim felt," said Jim T——. "I've had some experience in that life, myself. But let's have the balance of the yarn."

So proceeded. I dreamed of red-haired angels, moonshine, rainbows, churches, parsons, kid gloves, white dresses, misty veils, and orange flowers: thought I was married, and just as I clasped my bride in my arms awoke, and found I was hugging the bolster.

I often thought I would like to get a kiss from Annie, but when I mentioned the subject, she said "she had never kissed a young gentleman in her life, and wouldn't kiss me if we were engaged."

But one night she wanted me to do an errand for her. I wouldn't do it; she begged; but I wouldn't budge. Finally she said, "Hezzy, if you'll go that errand for me, I will kiss you when you come back."

"Will you?"

"Yes, indeed I will," she answered, as she saw my look of incredulity.

"Will you swear it?"

"No!"

"Pon honor, then?"

"Yes."

So off I went, and soon came back. Waited a while; no signs of the kiss yet. I concluded to let it pass until some other time.

Two or three nights afterwards the same thing occurred. I thought I would say something to her about it; so I commenced: "Annie, don't you intend to pay me those two kisses you owe me?"

"You are foolish, boy. Do you suppose I'd kiss you or any body else?"

"You promised to."

"I was joking."

"I was not; and I intend to kiss you the first opportunity, whether you are willing or not."

"If you do I'll get angry."

"I don't care if you will do; I give you fair warning, so you may know what to expect."

A week afterwards, we (sister Lizzie, Annie and myself) were in the parlor. I thought I would try the kissing experiment. I pretended to have a great secret to tell Annie, which must be whispered in her ear. She, with a woman's curiosity, wanted to know what it was. I got as close to her as possible, but just as I was about to kiss her, I happened to think how astonished and indignant she would be, and I had to laugh. I fairly roared, and it was one of the loudest, longest, ear-splitting laughs you ever heard in any body's parlor. After several trials I accomplished the feat of kissing her twice. Thunder and Mars! blue blazes and chain light in, I Jerusalem! how mad she got! That red hair seemed to grow more fiery every minute. And what a storm of wrath burst on my devoted head! There was no way of whipping the devil round the stump, and out it came—

"Hez Cooper, I'll never speak to you again as long as I live! I hate you—I despise you!"

"Keep cool, old lady," said I.—"don't get in a passion. "'Tis dogs delight to bark and bite," &c. I told you I'd do it, and I did do it."

"Yes, you did, and I don't thank you for it. You're a fool!"

"Just as you please, Miss Walker," I replied, with assumed anger.

But it was astonishing to see how quickly she cooled down when she found I didn't care whether she was angry or not. Before we parted that night we were as good friends as ever, but she would not let me get closer than five feet to her for a week afterwards.

Things went on all right for some time, when I took a notion to test her affection. So I went to the daguerrean gallery and got a full length picture taken in uniform. I belonged to the Rip Snorting Rangers at that time. I went down home and persuaded sis to send for her. We went into the parlor, sung several songs, got tired and sat down to have a cosy chat. I thought I'd commence my experiment. I told Annie I had something pice to show her (and I may as well tell you, boys, that she had already returned my picture to its place on the centre-table, and given me hers, with the request that I would have one taken especially for her.

"What is it?," I asked.

I showed her the picture, and, as a matter of course, she wanted it, but I told her I did not intend to give it to her. That did not suit her a bit, and I knew it by the way her voice changed when she asked me if I had not "promised to give her one?"

"Yes," was my reply, "but this is for another young lady."

"For whom?"

"That's what you'd like to know, but I wont tell you."

She thought I had forsaken her, and had fallen in love with some one else. Her face crimsoned—got almost as red as her head—and she said:

"I'll thank you, sir to give me back my miniature."

"I'll not do it."

"You will."

"I will not."

"I am quite sure," she said. "I would not keep a young lady's picture against her will, if I were you."

This touched me in a rather sensative place, so I passed it to Sis, who was sitting between us, and told her to "pass it on." She would not do it, but handed it back to me; I told her I did not want it, as long as Miss Annie wished me to give it up.

"Give it to me, Lizzie," was the next remark from Annie; "he says he does not want it."

She was beginning to come around. I asked: "Did you not demand it of me?"

"Yes; but I thought you did not want it," and she appeared to be very much hurt at the idea.

"If that is the case, I will keep yours and—here—" passing mine to her,—"you may have this, provided you take me also."

"I won't do that."

"But we are already engaged."

"That was all done away with when we quarrelled just now."

"Thunder it was!" and I very deliberately put the picture in my pocket.

"I'll take it!" she cried.

"Upon my condition?"

"Yes."

"Then, here it is—we are good friends now, are we not?"

"I suppose so."

"Don't you know it?"

"No: I don't half like the way you have treated me to-night, and ought not to forgive you for it."

"Better wait until I ask you to, hadn't you?"

She looked at me, and her eyes fairly flashed fire; we were farther apart than ever—but I was determined to carry it out, if I lost my sweetheart by it. One word brought on another, until she vowed she would never speak to me again.

She had no one to accompany her home that night, and I knew it; I told brother Sam if she asked him to go, he must refuse. He said "all right, Hez, I understand."

Presently Annie spoke: "Well, Lizzie, I must go; good-bye."

"Good-bye, Annie. Sam, you must go home with her."

"I won't do it," was Sam's reply; "if *Hez* can't go with her, I won't" and he sat down with a very determined air.

Annie started to go—turned back—held out her hand to me, and said, as sweetly as possible, "good-bye, Hezzy."

Not a word did I speak; I intended she should make another offer towards reconciliation. After much persuasion, she induced Sam, (who had obtained my permission) to go with her. Sis, Annie and Sam all went to the door together, and left me sitting by the fire, rocking away as if my life depended on it.

I heard them say good-bye again, and thought Annie was gone. I was mistaken; instead of going, she slipped back into the parlor, stole softly up behind me, put her arms around my neck and kissed me. Jehosaphat! did'nt I feel good? I tried to look mad, but a broad grin overspread my countenance. I arose, and followed her to the door. She seemed loth to depart. Finally, Sis said, "*Hez*, you're a fool! don't you see she is waiting for you to go home with her?"

"If you say so, I will go," I replied.

She pushed me off the steps, and away I went with Annie hanging to my arm.

* * * * * * *

The secession question had been agitated long before, and I was one of its most ardent supporters. When old Fort Sumter fell, I threw up my hat, shouted and swore I would

"Join the Southern army and for Jeff Davis fight."

Annie and I had a big blow up. She accused me of flirting with Bella Owen. I said I had not done so; she knew better, and we got into a regular row. I left her, determined to have nothing to do with her from that time, no matter how many advances she made towards a reconciliation.—

* * *

On the Fourth day of July, 1861, I left home for the sunny South—soldiered a while with the bloody——regiment—got wounded—was taken prisoner, and carried to St. Louis, Mo. After I had been there about three weeks, I received a letter from sister Lizzie, and what do think, boys? Annie Walker had married uncle Nebuchadnezzar Toodles! Perhaps I didn't roar! I had long since outgrown my first, or 'puppy love,' as it is called, and enjoyed it hugely.

I was paroled and went home—went to Uncle Jabez Cooper's first—didn't want to go to Uncle Neb's, because I didn't know how Aunt Annie—how odd that sounds—would receive me. As I was very much fatigued, I sent for Lizzie to come down to Uncle Jabe's to see me. She came, and told me everything that had transpired since I had joined the army, and told me to call on aunt Annie the next day. The next day came, and I went. She met me at the door—

"Why, how d'ye do, Hezzy?" and—blame her—she kissed me again—said she just did it for the sake of "old times." I didn't want to do it, but I couldn't help myself. What do you think of that, boys?"

"Well, we think that it beats Bobtail, and they say that Bobtail beats the devil," said Jim T.

Jack M. thought I'd been treated badly, and said:

"You'd better find a girl in the Southern Confederacy."

"Just exactly what I intend to do."

"Jack," said Jim T., "Tim has told his yarn; suppose you try it next."

"Well," said Jack, when—boom, boom—we heard the artillery upon the Lavergne road.

"No time for story telling now boys," said Jim; "here's the Orderly's call."

In a few moments the Orderly Sergant came down—"Four days cooked rations, boys—pack your knapsacks—orders to be ready at a moment's warning—Wheeler's this side of Lavergne going it like thunder! The whole Yankee army is advancing!"

We pitched into cooking with a vim, and bright and early the next morning took our position on Stone river to await the coming of the foe.

We never heard poor Jack's story. He fell on Wednesday morning. Peace to his ashes!

There is said to be a soldier in the Tennessee army so verdant that when asked how he would like to go home on a furlough, replied, "I wouldn't like it—I'd rather go home the cars."

POPULARITY OF THE WAR IN THE NORTH.

The New York *Times* has the following forcible remarks upon the war and kindred subjects:

We have only to contemplate the simple and naked facts, that with a population three times that of the States at war with us, and a fighting population proportionately much larger—with bounties proffered, such as never tempted cupidity, in any war before—*we are compelled to secure foreigners from their homes to fight our battles for pay*, and are driven to the still more *degrading necessity* of committing the honor of our flag and the vindication of our manhood *to the hands of negroes, bond and free*. Not the relentless grasp of a most merciless and unconstitutional conscription, nor the seduction of bounties large enough to make a poor man's fortune, can now drag or entice American citizens, except in numbers absolutely insignificant, to fight the battles of this war. It is insolent, as well as idle and absurd, to talk of the "popularity" of any war that can command no warmer support than this, from a brave and impulsive people. If the hearts of the people were in the war, they themselves would be in the field to fight to the death. If they sincerely believed it to be a war in which they ought to offer themselves as a sacrifice, they would crowd to the very horns of the altar, without threat or bribe. That they shrink from the contest—that they will devote all the little earnings of their lives to purchase exemption—that they cannot be tempted or forced into the ranks, while there is any escape—all things tell the story. The people do not feel any longer that the war is their war. They may support it for a little while because the government is waging it and the flag is waved over it. Some of them may be willing it should continue, because it pays themselves or their friends large profits, or keeps up their influence, or advances their party, or flatters their vanity, or gratifies their rancor. But the great current of public feeling and opinion runs in its favor no longer. It has now no hold on public enthusiasm. Its popularity is dead!

If the Administration really believes that all this is false—if it is persuaded that the popularity of the war continues, let it abandon the conscription and the bounty system and make the experiment of volunteer enlistments for a single week. That brief space of time would suffice for the entire solution of the problem. If such an experiment, however, be deemed too hazardous, let Mr. Lincoln and his counselors make a still simpler one. Let them tell the people the truth for a single month, if the thing be possible, if not let them endeavor to do it for a fortnight. Let Mr. Chase give us the real amount of the public debt and of his means and provisions for its payment. Let him inform us of the amount of taxes which we must endure to avert the shame of repudiation, now without increasing the debt a single dollar. Instead of see-sawing between greenbacks and bonds, which appears to be the substance of his financial policy, and concocting policy schemes for jobbing in gold on Wall street, let him trust the people, if he dare, with the facts from which they may know their own solvency or insolvency, and appeal to them to meet the issue, face to face. Let Mr. Seward try if he can write one solitary despatch without some intentional perversion of the truth, and confine himself to the legitimate purposes of diplomacy. The correspondence abroad, instead of leading the news-rooms of the country, has become a department with clap trap and misrepresentation for home consumption and deception. Let Mr Stanton, instead of flooding the country with false bulletins from irresponsible or fictitious sources, undervaluing the strength and resources of the enemy, exaggerating their wants and sufferings, multiplying their reverses and our triumphs, give himself up, for ever so brief a space, to the dissemination of the truth, which the people are entitled to have in regard to a struggle for which they are taxed to the utmost in treasure and blood. With what face can he assert the war to be the people's war, when after having caused the press to team with telegrams, announcing the almost universal and enthusiastic re-enlistment of the veterans of the army, he has caused the President to refuse to give the House of Representatives any information on the subject, on the ground that it would be "*prejudicial to the public interest?*" If the Administration will not venture to pursue the plain, straight forward course we indicate, let it cease to rate of its war policy as rooted in the confidence of the people.

If the people uphold it, why conceal from the people what they uphold? Or, is it that the war can be maintained in its pretended popularity, only so long as the people are kept from knowing what it is and what it promises.

We are rejoiced to see that these considerations and others akin to them are opening so many long blinded eyes. The people have begun to think for themselves, at last, and there can be but one result of their so doing, if they will but speak out, fearlessly, what they think. The war cannot bear probing, in its causes, its conduct, its purposes or its prospects. It cannot survive the touch of free thought and free speech. The friends of peace, heretofore, have lacked boldness and confidence in themselves and their cause. Deserted, at the outset by those in whom they trusted as leaders, it is scarcely to be wondered that they should have despaired, and have permitted themselves to be bullied out of the expression of their conviction—nay, almost of these convictions themselves. But these times have changed. The tide is now setting in the right direction, and they must take it at the flood. The people must not await for men to lead them now. Humanity, civilization, the blessed teachings of Christianity are leaders enough. The renegade of to-day will be only too happy to return as the cause of peace develope its grand proportions and its strength. Let, then every man who wants peace, cry Peace! Let there be no disguise—no catering for popularity or for this influence or that—no putting on of the devil's livery. The cause can and will take care of itself and its advocates, if they are not afraid to proclaim their allegiance to it. Let no man be fooled or frightened by the suggestion, that he is bound to "support the Government," or that, by crying out for peace, he is "embarrassing the Government."

Every citizen who has to uphold the government with his money and his blood, has the right, nay is bound in duty, to influence its policy, by the public expression of his honest opinions. He is bound to obey the laws, but not to smother or belie his convictions. The talk of "embarrassing the Government," is but the stereotyped jargon of *despotism and servility*. Free governments were made to be "embarrassed" by free speech and free suffrage. It is precisely what ditinguishes them from governments which are not free. Such "embarrassments" may be inconvenient sometimes, to both the people and their servants, but all inconveniencies of the sort are involved in the fact, that our chief servant is a President and not an autocrat. Let him and his Cabinet and his Congress be dealt with as servants and not bowed down to as masters. Let them hear the truth, from those to whom they will not tell it—from those who made them and can and will unmake them. Unless we greatly err, the seemingly small voices to day will be loud enough for them, ere many morrows. The people *yearn* for peace and they will have it. They are tired of "military necessity" and military rule. They prefer the government created by the Constitution to a war-begotten despotism, supported by black janizaries. They do not desire to exterminate the "slave aristocracy" at the South, in order to establish, at the North, an aristocracy of shoulder-straps and cavalry boots. They believe that the mission of this Republic is something better than "*miscegenation*" and the establishment of negro equality or superiority. They will endure taxation, privations and sacrifices no longer, to defy the idols of New England's hypocrisy, cupidity and fanaticism. *They yearn for peace, we repeat, and peace they will have.*

A DYING GOVERNMENT.—In the Yankee House of Representatives on Wednesday last Mr Voorhees of Indiana said:

It was a melancholy spectacle to behold a free Government die. Liberty once lost has never in the history of the world been regained by the same people. A republican form of Government once overthrown has never risen again. Whenever in the wide domain of human conduct, a people once possessed of liberty, with all the power in their own hands, has surrendered these great gifts of good at the command of a usurper, they have never afterwards proven themselves worthy to regain their forfeited treasure. The American Republic, he said, is dying, and he proceeded to enumerate the causes which are working its downfall, saying among other things, that under the present Administration justice was no longer established, nor the blessings of liberty secured to the citizen. No instance in all history could be found where a people claiming Christian civilization has waged a war of any kind against any foe, in dumb ferocious silence without a word, sign, or a look in behalf of a peaceful solution, as long as we have now been engaged in this cruel conflict.

He argued at length that negotiation now opened would lead to a restoration of the Union without further slaughter, and that such a course of statesmanship was sanctioned by enlightened precedent and especially commanded by Divine law. But such a course would not accomplish emancipation, nor bind up a central despotism; hence it was not pursued by the party in power.

DRAWN BY JUST THE RIGHT PARTY.—A correspondent of the Atlanta Register writes from the Camp of the sixty-fifth Georgia Regiment a word of encouragement to the old ladies. He says:

A short time since our quartormaster drew from the Georgia Relief Aid Association clothing for such of our men as were destitute, and could not supply themselves elsewhere. On each garment of this clothing was tacked a card, stating by whom the article was made, &c. When the clothing was received, there was not enough to give each man a full suit; consequently it became necessary to make a lottery of it.

During the engagement at Missionary Ridge, private Burton Weaver was lucky enough to get a pair of shoes; but, poor fellow, he had no socks and winter was then very fast approaching. Accordingly, when the drawing came, "Fortune favors the brave"—so he drew a pair of well knit, all wool socks, with a card attached, on which was written: "These socks were knit for our soldiers by Mrs. Nancy Weaver, of Fannin county, an old lady seventy years of age, who has six sons in the army." Strange as it may appear, Burton, the youngest of the six, by mere chance drew and is now wearing these very socks; and I have no doubt he appreciates them more than the possession of a dozen pairs knit by strangers

AN INTERESTING LOVE LETTER.—The Mobile *Tribune* publishes the following love letter received by a soldier in the army of Tennessee and appended to his application for a furlough. Gen. Johnston granted a leave of absence for