

The Camden Confederate.

VOLUME I

CAMDEN, SO. CA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1862.

NUMBER 49

The Camden Confederate

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
J. T. BERSHMAN,
AT TWO DOLLARS A YEAR,
PAYABLE INVARIABLY HALF-YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

Terms for Advertising:

For one Square—fourteen lines or less—ONE DOLLAR for the first, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent insertion.

OBITUARY NOTICES, exceeding one Square, charged for at advertising rates.

Transient Advertisements and Job Work MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE.

No deduction made, except to our regular advertising patrons.

ADVERTISING TERMS PER ANNUM.

One Square, 3 months,	\$5
" " 6 "	8
" " 12 "	12
Two Squares, 3 months,	13
" " 6 "	18
" " 12 "	25
Three Squares 3 mos.,	18
" " 6 "	25
" " 12 "	30
Four Squares 3 mos.,	16
" " 6 "	24
" " 12 "	30

Eight dollars per annum for every additional square.

BUSINESS, and PROFESSIONAL CARDS EIGHT DOLLARS a-year. All advertisements for less than three months CASH. If the number of insertions is not specified in writing advertisements, will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Announcing CANDIDATES, three months, Five Dollars over that time, the usual rates will be charged.

No advertisement, however small, will be considered less than a square; and transient rates charged on all for a less time than three months.

TO TRAVELLERS.

SCHEDULE OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA RAIL ROAD.



NORTHERN ROUTE.

STATIONS.	DAY TRAINS.	NIGHT TRAINS.
Leave Charleston.....	7.00 a m	8.15 p m
Arrive at Kingsville, the Junction of the Wilmington & Manchester R. R.	2.45 p m	3.15 a m
Arrive at Columbia.....	4.00 p m	5.00 a m
Arrive at Camden.....	4.40 p m

Leave Camden.....	5.20 a m
Leave Columbia.....	6.15 a m	5.30 p m
Leave Kingsville, the Junction of the Wilmington & Manchester Railroad..	6.45 a m	3.25 p m
Arrive at Charleston.....	3.00 p m	2.30 a. m.

WESTERN ROUTE.

STATIONS.	DAY TRAINS.	NIGHT TRAINS.
Leave Charleston.....	7.00 a m	6.30 p m
Arrive at Augusta.....	2.45 p m	4.30 p m

Leave Augusta.....	5.00 a m	7.30 p m
Arrive at Charleston.....	3.30 p m	4.30 a m

THROUGH TRAVEL BETWEEN AUGUSTA AND KINGSVILLE

STATIONS.	DAY TRAINS.	NIGHT TRAINS.
Leave Augusta.....	8.00 a m	7.30 p m
Arrive at Kingsville.....	2.45 p m	3.15 a m

Leave Kingsville.....	6.45 a m	3.25 p m
Arrive at Augusta.....	1.15 p m	11.45 p m

MID-DAY TRAIN BETWEEN CAMDEN AND KINGSVILLE.

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND SATURDAY.

DOWN.		UP.	
Leave Camden, 11.40 a. m.	Leave Kingsville, 8.5 a. m.	Leave Kingsville, 8.5 a. m.	Leave Camden, 11.40 a. m.
Leave Boykin's, 12.12 p. m.	Leave Clarkson's, 8.20 "	Leave Clarkson's, 8.20 "	Leave Boykin's, 12.12 p. m.
Leave Claremont, 1.24 "	Leave Manchester Junction, 8.38 a. m.	Leave Manchester Junction, 8.38 a. m.	Leave Claremont, 1.24 "
Leave Middleton, 1.10 "	Leave Middleton, 8.43 "	Leave Middleton, 8.43 "	Leave Middleton, 1.10 "
Leave Manchester Junction, 1.18, p. m.	Leave Claremont, 9.08 "	Leave Claremont, 9.08 "	Leave Manchester Junction, 1.18, p. m.
Leave Clarkson's, 1.38 "	Leave Boykin's, 9.48 "	Leave Boykin's, 9.48 "	Leave Clarkson's, 1.38 "
Arrive at Kingsville, 1.50, Nov. 8—11	Arrive at Camden, 10.20	Arrive at Camden, 10.20	Arrive at Kingsville, 1.50, Nov. 8—11

Oats and Cow Peas

FOR SALE FOR CASH, AT THE 'OLD CORNER,'
November 1 E. W. BONNEY.

Guano.

TWO TONS PERUVIAN GUANO, ALSO A small lot of Patagonian Guano, for sale by
February 28 E. W. BONNEY.

Seed Oats.

SEED OATS FOR SALE AT THE 'OLD CORNER,' by
February 28 E. W. BONNEY.

The War in Kentucky.

CHATTANOOGA, September 27.—The Yankee cavalry, on the 20th inst., captured and paroled 400 of our sick at Glasgow, Ky., where they had been left in the hospitals by General Bragg's army.

We have trustworthy intelligence that the people of Nashville—citizens and soldiers alike—are almost in a state of starvation. No stores or provisions of any kind can reach them from the north, and the place is still closely invested by our cavalry. The Yankees are still strengthening the fortifications around the city.

Our Victory in Kentucky.

The Government has received the following brief official report or despatch, from Gen. E. Kirby Smith, of the recent victory of our arms at Richmond, Kentucky:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF KENTUCKY,
RICHMOND, KY., August 30, 1862.

General S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector-General U. S. Army, Richmond, Va.

SIR: It is my great pleasure to announce to you that God has thrice blessed our arms today. After a forced march, almost day and night, for three days, over a mountain wilderness, destitute alike of food and water, I found the enemy drawn up in force to oppose us, at a point eight miles from this place. With less than half my force I attacked and carried a very strong position at Mount Zion Church, after a hard fight of two hours. Again, a still better position at White's farm, in half an hour; and finally in this town just before sunset, our indomitable troops deliberately walked (they were too tired to run) up to a magnificent position, manned by ten thousand of the enemy, many of them perfectly fresh, and carried it in fifteen minutes. It is impossible for me now to give you the exact results of these glorious battles. Our loss is comparatively small; that of the enemy—many hundred killed and wounded, and several thousand prisoners. We have captured artillery, small arms and wagons. Indeed everything indicates the entire annihilation of this force of the enemy. In the first two battles they were commanded by General Manson; in the last by Gen. Nelson.

* * * * * We have large numbers of adherents here. * * *

I am, sir, respectfully, your obedient servant,
E. KIRBY SMITH.

Major General Commanding.

Butler's War upon Women.

The Savannah Republican has some late and authentic intelligence from New Orleans:

The despatch announcing that Mrs. Phillips had been liberated was an error. She is still a prisoner on Ship Island, away from family and friends, and will there probably, remain until the close of the war as her defiant spirit is not subdued by the inhumanity of her persecutors.

Mrs. Larue, the step-daughter of Judge Rost, our commissioner to Europe, is also a prisoner at Ship Island, together with many other ladies of New Orleans.

Mr. Casey's house, on Canal street, is full of imprisoned ladies, and many have been sent to the penitentiary.

Judge H. D. Ogden's wife is a prisoner in her own house, which is under the surveillance of the military, and she is not permitted to leave it, except on Sunday, to go to church, and then she is accompanied by a guard. Mrs. Ogden is imprisoned for no better reason than refusing to tell who bore her a letter from her husband, who is now in the city, advising her that if she could not get a passport to join him, to endeavor to obtain one to go to Canada.

These are but a few of the numerous cases of hardship and cowardly tyranny practiced on the noble women of New Orleans, whose crime is, that they will not bow the knee to the Abolition Baal. The history of the civilized world contains no parallel in brutality, wantonness, and pusillanimous fear.

An Interesting Capture.

On Tuesday evening, just previously to the starting of the up train for Columbia, a person, apparently an elderly white female, of between sixty and seventy years old, arrayed in a loose dress and a long Quakerish bonnet, with a small basket on her arm and accompanied by a mulatto, entered the depot of the South Carolina Railroad; and proceeded towards the servant's car.

As the seemingly ancient matron was about to step aboard, Officer Welsh, who was on duty there, politely informed her of her evident mistake in taking the wrong car, that being set apart for colored persons, at the same time he desired to see her pass. She replied she had one, and opened a small basket as if to produce it. The old lady however had forgotten her gloves, and while searching for the desired license, the vigilant eye of the officer detected, in the size and appearance of the hand, what at once aroused his suspicions. The shoes and size of the feet further confirmed him in his views and suggestions to detain this remarkable individual and her companion for investigation.

When asked her name, she commenced stammering out Sarah, and at last said Sarah Johnson. Officer Welsh told his prisoner that he believed he had detected a man in woman's attire, and it would be necessary to remove him to the guard house, at which the prisoner burst into a laugh. Lieutenant Simmons, another officer, came up, and the prisoner was turned over to him. He removed the bonnet, when the old woman was found to be quite a handsome young man, with a recent closely shaved face.

He was sent to the guard house, and his female apparel taken from him. On his person was found a sum of money, amounting to about \$534. On being brought before the Mayor, Wednesday morning, he said he was a member of an infantry company on James' Island, and had received \$800 as a substitute. The Mayor sent for an officer of the company, who recognized the prisoner who had been enrolled into the service on Friday last, under the name of John Wilson. A fine of \$50 was imposed, which the prisoner paid, and he was turned over to his officer. The latter, we believe, has committed the prisoner to jail, for trial by court martial.—*Courier.*

Down-trodden Maryland.

A letter in the Petersburg Express, from a member of the 12th Virginia Regiment, shows the feeling of the population of that part of Maryland into which our army crossed. The letter says: We passed the village of Birchtown, on our route to Frederick. We encountered many talkative old ladies, and some young ladies. But few men were to be seen. All are Union. But one girl with a secession flag could be seen in our entire route to Frederick, which we reached on Sunday, the 7th.

"I went into the town on Monday morning. It has a population of about 5000, and some fine private residences. There is an elegant hospital at this point used by the Yankees. The sentiment of this place is deep Union. There are many ladies here who are strongly Secesh. They have no hesitancy in expressing their sentiments."

The experiment has been made, says the Petersburg Express, and the result, we think, should banish from our minds the idea that Maryland is disposed at present to unite her destinies with the South. If she had been, her people, upon the appearance of our army upon her soil, would have risen en masse, and rushed by tens of thousands into its ranks. We speak only of the majority of them, for we doubt not that there is a respectable minority who sympathize warmly with the South. The State Government, moreover, is decidedly and intensely devoted to the Union (so called) and the press there, with scarcely an exception, is of the same character.

Latest from the North.

RICHMOND, September 28.—We have received Northern dates of the 25th inst.

President Lincoln has issued his proclamation, declaring that all aiders and abettors of the rebellion, and all persons discouraging enlistments, shall be subject to martial law and liable to trial by court martial, without the benefit of the writ of habeas corpus.

In a speech, made in response to a serenade given him on Wednesday night, Mr. Lincoln declared that he had issued his emancipation proclamation after very full deliberation and under heavy and solemn sense of responsibility.

The latest despatches from Louisville say that the city is now considered safe. General Buell has arrived there, and seven brigades of his army were coming up to the city from the direction of Salt River. The Federal forces have re-occupied Munfordsville.

THE BATTLE OF SHARPSBURG.—It is stated, upon seemingly good authority, that the President on yesterday received a letter from Gen. Lee, in which the latter stated, that in the battle of Sharpsburg the shock of battle was the most tremendous that had ever occurred upon this continent, and the result was the severest and most damaging that the enemy had received in the whole campaign.

The enemy confess to a loss of ten thousand killed and wounded, which, taking into account their notorious determination to suppress the truth, may safely be doubled. Our loss in killed, wounded and missing, will, it is now definitely known, not exceed five thousand.—*Richmond Examiner, 25th.*

ANOTHER COUNTERFEIT.—We were shown yesterday another counterfeit \$5 Confederate note taken by a gentleman at Aiken, S. C., who exhibited it to us, that we might describe it and so put the public on their guard.

The counterfeit bill is somewhat larger than the genuine, and the engraving is much coarser. The three medallions on the left hand side of the genuine bill contain the word "five" several times repeated within their rings, while the counterfeit does not have it at all. In the counterfeit there is a letter "J" on the right hand side of the bill, while in the genuine there is a letter "H" on each side. The signatures are written in the genuine, but lithographed in the counterfeit.

The lithographers' names, Keating & Ball, are on the left hand side of the genuine bill, but are not in the counterfeit at all. The words "For Treas." are omitted in the counterfeit, but are printed in the genuine. The marginal border of "fives" is wider in the counterfeit than it is in the centre; and the "V" in the left hand corner is smaller in the counterfeit than it is in the genuine.—*Augusta Chronicle.*

EXPEDITION IN LOUISIANA.—We learn from a reliable source that about the 30th ult., Gov. Moore, of Louisiana, accompanied by Generals Taylor and Pratt, left the Terre Bonne Station, on the Opelousas and New Orleans railroad, with about a thousand men, parts of Bisland's and Vick's regiments, to break up an encampment of the enemy at "Boutte Station," on the same road, twenty-four miles from New Orleans. When our informant left Thibodeaux, a part of the expedition had returned and reported the result to be sixty Yankees killed, one hundred and forty prisoners and five pieces of artillery taken. Casualties on our side, one man wounded in the arm. This appears to have been a well planned and well executed affair.

Three cheers for Governor Moore and his brave Louisianians!—*Natchez Miss. Courier, 16th.*

Wanted—Wool!

FOR WHICH THE HIGHEST PRICE WILL BE PAID.
—ALSO—
COTTON AND WOOLEN HOME-MADE JEANS and PLAINS, at
McCURRY & HAMMERSLAUGH'S