

The Camden Confederate.

VOLUME II

CAMDEN, SO. CA., FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1863.

NUMBER 25

The Camden Confederate,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR,
PAYABLE INVARIABLY HALF-YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

Terms for Advertising:

For one Square—fourteen lines or less—ONE DOLLAR AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each insertion.

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

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

No deduction made, except to our regular advertising patrons.

J. T. HERSHMAN, Editor.

FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1863.

Corn for the Soldier's Families at \$1.

We have been credibly informed, and are authorized to say, that the planters in Beat No. 1 (Cureton's Mill precinct) proposes to furnish the families of poor soldiers with corn at \$1 per bushel, as long as they may have an ear to spare during the war. The names of three of the gentlemen who first entered into this humane and patriotic compact have been handed us, and are as follows—Dr. PICKETT, Mr. WILLIS HUCKABEE and JAMES TEAM, sr.

Such acts of liberality are always commendable, and especially at this time. The soldier and his family will implore blessings to rest on the heads of those who have been their friends and protectors during this cruel war. Cannot there be a corn fund raised in our District, that those who have not the almighty dollar may be saved from starvation? We have no doubt there are many in Kershaw who would contribute largely, if they knew of the existence of a committee authorized to receive such contributions.

Acknowledgment.

The Ladies Aid Association acknowledge the following donations:

Rev. Manning Brown, \$15; Mr. George Alden, \$20; \$12, the proceeds of a work basket, made by Mrs. H. W. Conner, jr.—the scissors presented by Dr. James Young; Mrs. A. D. Goodwyn, 1 pair socks; Miss H. M. Whitaker, 2 pair socks; Mrs. Wm. Kennedy, 1 pair socks and 12 hanks of yarn; given to Capt. W. Clyburn's company 12 pair shoes, 25 pair drawers, 15 shirts, 25 socks; sent through Dr. LaBorde to Capt. Chesnut and Doby, now in Virginia, each package containing 12 pair shoes, 25 pair drawers, 35 pair socks; 25 shirts; 20 caps; Miss Milling, 1 pair gloves and 2 pair socks; Mrs. Dehone, 10; Mrs. Thornton, 1 pair socks; \$6.25, the proceeds of a hat made by Miss Carrie Mickle, of Florida, and presented to the association.

The Currency—Our Enemies.

We have but one kind of money now in the Confederate States. Specie has long since retired from circulation, and bank bills are rarely seen—all exchanges of commodities must be effected through the medium of Confederate Treasury Notes. In this currency is paid the hard-earned wages of our gallant soldiers; their wives and families have this only wherewith to support themselves in the absence of their natural protectors, and the government can pay for articles necessary for the subsistence and equipment of its armies only in funds of the same character. The law of supply and demand which controls and regulates trade in all its ramifications, sways with equal power in the domain of currency. An abundance of money renders money cheap, in the same way as an abundance of corn reduces its price. But as it is the period of fluctuation and variations in prices that is seized upon by the speculator and commercial gambler, wherein to ply his vocation, so in regard to the currency of our country (which we admit has been complicated by the recent action of Congress, but without the slightest taint of repudiation,) the selfish and avaricious, laying aside all considerations of patriotism and of the good of our common cause—in a spirit of short-sightedness which only intense selfishness can engender—are, by their persistent conduct and endeavors, depreciating and discrediting that money through which only our independence can be secured.

There are considerations connected with this subject which deserve to be pondered. If we are not satisfied to receive Confederate money in payment of a debt, it is equally worthless to pay us for our corn or our bacon. Let this principle be acted upon, and how long could we maintain our armies in the field? The government, unable to purchase subsistence, would behold its armies dissolve in thirty days, our cause would be lost, and with our cause go everything involved in it—liberty, property, existence. It will not do to say government, by the recent action of Congress, has the means of supplying its wants by impressment. For if it pays for the articles impressed in a currency which the producer cannot use in payment of his debts, this impressment is but another name for robbery—the violent taking of property without compensation. Confederate money, if good for anything is good for everything within the range of patriotic uses. It is the life-blood of our cause,

and if it is deteriorated or rendered incapable of subserving its purposes, the effect must be the death of that cause.

Such we know to be the sentiments of this community—the sentiment of our whole country. But we are sorry to hear that exceptions exist. That there are those who are depreciating, destroying our currency by their refusal to receive it in payment of debts. In comparison to conduct such as this, the evil effects of open and avowed traitors are indifferent and harmless; and it becomes all true patriots—nay, it is to the interest of far-sighted selfishness itself, to frown down and put an end to conduct a thousand times more hurtful to the great cause of Southern independence, than all the fleets and armies of the abolitionists have yet been or ever will be.

The following truthful extract we take from the Edgefield Advertiser, written by a "soldier on furlough":

"But he may ask, 'Why arraign me when others do the same?' What others? Are they patriots, men who deserve to be freemen? Has any man refused it, whose soul is in the cause, instead of his pocket? Any but misers, usurers or extortioners? I venture to say not one. And it is a shame—a living shame—a mortifying reflection that these miserable characters are so numerous in our country. A shame that our noble soldiery who are suffering, enduring, bleeding dying—who have borne the banner of our glorious young Confederacy triumphantly from battle to battle, and from height to height, and who glory to fight and die under it still—I say it is a shame that they should be stabbed in the back by this army of Shylocks who are collecting in their rear. 'They' receive the money of that government, which it is an honor for them to serve, and remit it to their families to prevent their suffering in their absence, and what is the greeting which they receive when it is presented either for the payment of a debt, or the purchase of the subsistence of life? 'No, we will hold the note of your husband, brother, father or son, who is battling to protect us and our property; or we will lock the doors of our barns and store rooms upon you until you bring specie to purchase the actual necessities of life, or you must starve, or have the homes of your kindred sold to pay the debt. I have no confidence in that government whose money you have, and for which your son or husband has died. It is a failure—it is bankrupt.' This is the language of these contemptible abortions of humanity.

Why is this degeneracy and actual demoralization in the country? Has the inordinate disposition to speculate and make money, which seems to have seized upon so large a class of our people, absorbed the patriotic sentiment which prevailed a year ago? Have they become indifferent to the success of the government, and are they willing to give themselves up to the Yankee government, because they are tired of the war? If not, why do they not arouse themselves and shake off that spirit of lust for gain which is about to sweep all virtue and patriotism from the land. Arise to the magnitude and greatness of the occasion; keep up the armies by driving all who ought to be in them from the country; support the families of those who have gone to fight your battles as well as theirs; arrest all skulkers and send them to their commands—and all will be well. But swindle your neighbor, swindle the absent soldier, refuse to take his money, starve his family, encourage desertion from the army, and the Yankee will only have to remain quiet, and we will whip ourselves."

From the West.

CHATTANOOGA, April 14.—The rumors of Van Dorn's fight at Franklin prove to have been exaggerated. Loss only 50 on each side. Only a portion of Freeman's battery was captured by the enemy, which was immediately retaken. All quiet along the line.

Two more gunboats and three transports, on the Cumberland river, have been destroyed by Wheeler's command.

Change in Schedule of S. C. R. R.

On and after Thursday, 2d of April, the mid-day train down from Camden will be altered as follows:

Leave Camden 12 30 p. m.
Arrive at Kingsville 2.45 p. m.
Arrive at Camden 5:40 p. m.
Arrive at Augusta 3:45 p. m.
Arrive at Columbia 5:00 p. m.

The time of departing from each of the above named places—with the exception of the down mid-day train from Camden—have not been changed, and will continue as heretofore, until further notice.

Bank of Camden, So. Ca.,

April 13, 1863.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of this Bank will be held at the Banking House at 10 o'clock, a. m., on MONDAY, the 4th day of May next, according to the charter.

April 17 3 W. H. R. WORKMAN, Cash'r.

SOLDIER'S BOARD OF RELIEF

Will meet on Wednesday, 22d instant, at 11 o'clock—April 17 1 W. D. McDOWALL, Sec'y.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. T. REENSTJERNA, offers his services to the public in quality of Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office over the store of Messrs. Gayle & Young.
May 30

DR. JOHN MCCA

OFFERS HIS SERVICES TO THE CITIZENS of Camden and surrounding country.
Office two doors above the Branch Bank, Camden, So. Ca.
January 30;

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.] ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,
March 31, 1863.

What a fickle climate! Yesterday was a bright, beautiful, almost a balmy spring day—this morning we have snow in abundance.

How great and sudden even are life's changes. Today we may have clouds and tears—to-morrow, perhaps, sunshine and smiles.

"Such, too, is life awhile we play
Enamored of each fragile flower,
And wrapt in hope's bright vision stay
The short live'd hour."

Two regiments of our brigade have just started out to picket on our lines above the city and opposite Falmouth. 'Tis a severe time for those who are obliged to be on post; but our men are heroes—they are willing to undergo any amount of privation and suffering for the cause of our bleeding and struggling country. All is involved in the fearful issue—the question whether we are to remain freemen, or descend into abject slaves of a miserable and contemptible tyrant, is now before us. We must conquer or die. We had

"Better be,
Where the extinguished Spartan
Still is free

In his proud charnel of Thermopala," than yield an iota to an arrogant and vulgar foe. We must do our duty—"trust in God, and keep our powder dry," and all will yet be well. There is, however, a great deal involved in the idea of doing our duty. Is it enough that we have brave self-sacrificing devoted patriot soldiers in the field, with accomplished and skillful officers to command? Is it enough yet that rivers of life's crimson tide has flowed, and must continue to flow, and that the wail of sorrow, from the stricken mother, wife and orphan around ten thousand thousand heartstones, shall continue to ascend into the ear of the Lord of Sabaoth? Is it enough that the women of our land—may God forever bless them—should have made such sacrifices of personal ease and comfort; ready to part with all, even life itself, rather than have us conquered, or that the slightest stain should rest upon her vestal purity, inflicted by the hand of a brutal foe? Is it enough that every pious heart is deeply concerned for our beloved land, and that every nerve is strained for its defence? Nay, verily, there is something more yet to be done. Public opinion at home must put down the inordinate greed of gain, which seems to have possessed the minds of so many, who are absolutely growing rich in speculating upon the misfortunes of our poor bleeding country.

I know of nothing likely to defeat us in the accomplishment of our independence, except STARVATION; nor can I make up my mind to believe that such a thing is probable—yet it is possible. Can our planters, the very bone and sinew of the land, allow themselves to come to the conclusion that for the sake of making a little more cotton they will run the risk of periling, if not destroying all prospect of success in accomplishing our independence. It is a poor and ungrateful reflection for those who have perilled all, and sacrificed everything for their country, to know that many of those left behind them, are only concerned to see how much they can make out of the war and misfortunes of others. I envy no man his reflections, who pursues such a line of conduct; and should we ultimately fail—which Heaven forbid—the just reward awaiting him, of an offended and outraged people.

We would rather have the whole class of greedy, avaricious speculators in the field armed against us, than where they are, absorbing all that comes within their reach.

They are, it possible, worse than Lincoln and his miserable hirelings, so far as the material and financial prosperity of the Confederacy is concerned—it is an enemy in the rear, far worse than the one which confronts us. The man who now depreciates the currency of our country and turns a deaf ear to the appeals of reason and humanity, and looks to self alone, is a traitor of the deepest dye, and deserves a traitors doom.

But I will turn to something better and more hopeful. Friday last, the day appointed by our President for fasting, humiliation and prayer, was very generally observed by the soldiers, so far, at least as my observations extended.

Services were held in the morning, afternoon and at night by the chaplains of the 15th and 2d Regiments.

Large congregations were in attendance, and I have never seen as much interest manifested by our soldiers, as on that occasion. I feel that the services of that day will eventuate in great good to our cause and country. We had a bright, beautiful day, and it really seemed as if the Lord intended it as an earnest of His willingness to answer prayer.

Everything remains very quiet on our lines. There is hardly a doubt but that operations will commence as soon as the weather permits.

Gen. Lee is ready, and I feel that "the Lord of Hosts is with us, and the God of Jacob still our refuge."
W.

Special Notices.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. W. R. SIKES TENDERS HIS SERVICES as practising physician to the citizens of Camden and vicinity. Office on main street, in the rooms formerly occupied by Dr. T. J. WORKMAN.
February 27

OFFICE QUARTERMASTER.

CHARLESTON, S. C., October 1, 1862.
MR. A. M. LEE IS APPOINTED AGENT OF this department, for the purchase of **Corn and Fodder**, in the Districts of **Kershaw and Lancaster**.

Planters desiring to sell, will communicate with him. Particular attention must be paid to the packing of the fodder, and no water must be used. During the past year the Government experienced heavy loss from improper packing, and all such will be hereafter rejected.

MOTTE A. PRINGLE,
Captain and Assistant Quartermaster.
The subscriber can be found at his residence DeKalb street, next west of the Presbyterian Church
October 10 A. M. LEE.

DEKALBHOUSE, Camden, S. C.

THE SUBSCRIBER INFORMS HIS FRIENDS and the travelling public that he has leased this commodious HOUSE, so eligibly situated in the growing town of Camden.

His personal superintendence and best efforts, aided by competent assistants, will be devoted to the comfort and satisfaction of guests and visitors. He confidently asks a continuance of the favors of all who have visited the DeKalb House, and calls from any of his friends who visit Camden.
January 16 J. H. JUNGBLUTH.

TO THE FRIENDS OF DECEASED SOLDIERS.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS RECEIVED, THROUGH the kindness of Capt. T. J. WARREN, copies of the proper affidavit and forms of application to the War Department, for the payments due deceased soldiers. It has been found that many applications (justly due) have been refused, on account of the informality of the applications. The War Department has had printed proper forms of application, copies of which have been sent to me by Capt. Warren.

I will attend to all applications at my office.
J. K. WITHERSPOON, Magistrate.
March 27 4

To Sell or Rent.

A SMALL AND NEATLY FINISHED COTTAGE, situated in a desirable part of the town. On the premises is all necessary out-buildings and a good well of water. For further particulars apply at this office.
April 17

Notice.

ALL PERSONS HAVING DEMANDS AGAINST the estate of ELLEN W. CHESNUT are requested to hand them in legally attested, and all those owing said estate will pay.
April 17 4 L. L. WHITAKER, Adm'r.

English Shoes for Sale.

EIGHT CASES OF ENGLISH BROGANS, ON consignment, for sale by the case, at
April 17 MATHESON & CO.

Runaway—\$50 Reward.

RUNAWAY—MY NEGRO FELLOW, BEN, about 25 years of age, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, in color a dark mulatto, and weighs about 150 pounds, and his left eye-tooth is out. He has been out since August 1861. The above reward will be paid to any person apprehending the above named, and placing him in the jail of Kershaw or any other adjoining district, so that I can get him. It is thought that he may have found his way to Charleston, as reports say he has been seen near the city. Address
JOSEPH K. KIRKLAND,
Flat Rock, S. C.
April 17 3

Notice.

THE BOOKS FOR THE COLLECTION OF TOWN TAXES will be kept open until the 20th April, 1863, after which time they will positively be closed, and all parties not having made their returns—double taxed, and execution issued against all who do not pay up by that time.
April 10 2 N. D. BAXLEY,
Tax Collector.

For Sale,

A N EXCELLENT TWO-HORSE WAGON—IRON axles—but little worn, with harness.
—ALSO—
1 COLT'S NAVY REPEATER, in perfect order.
Apply at the Post Office.
February 20

Fine Cloth Caps

FOR THE MILITARY, FOR SALE AT THE "Old Corner," by
E. W. BONNEY.