

THE CAMDEN WEEKLY CONFEDERATE.

"KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, AND THE PRESS IS THE ROYAL THRONE UPON WHICH SHE SITS, AN ENTHRONED MONARCH."

Vol. III

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LATEST ARMY NEWS.

The Late Brilliant Achievement of Hampton's Cavalry.

We have received a more detailed account of the defeat of Sheridan's forces by our cavalry, under Generals Hampton and Fitz Lee, which not only confirms previous intelligence, but shows that the enemy were thoroughly beaten and demoralized. As heretofore stated, skirmishing commenced on Saturday, the 11th instant, a few miles this side of Trevillian's Depot, on the Central Railroad; and, while Hampton engaged the enemy on the front, in the vicinity of the railroad, Fitz Lee attacked them in the flank, this side of Louisa Court House. This was about 10 o'clock in the forenoon. At noon the Yankees succeeded in capturing our wagon train, several led horses and a number of prisoners; but their triumph was of brief duration, for Rosser's brigade, which was posted on the Gordonsville Road, being immediately ordered to the rescue, not only recaptured all the wagons, horses and prisoners, but two hundred and fifty of the enemy also. On the same day General Fitz Lee took one hundred and fifty prisoners and three pieces of artillery, and captured the headquarters of the Yankee General Custer.

Our troops, having thus gained signal advantages, rested quietly through the night, but the enemy being still in their front, breastworks were hastily thrown up, and other preparations made for a renewal of the struggle on the following day. Meanwhile, Generals Hampton and Fitz Lee united their divisions and calmly awaited an attack. The fighting commenced about noon on Sunday. The enemy, rendered desperate by their losses on the previous day, charged our breastworks three times, and were as often repulsed with heavy loss. By nightfall the Yankees were driven from the field, which remained in possession of our troops. Being thus utterly discomfited, they concluded not to renew the contest, and about midnight commenced retreating in the direction of the Rapidan, which stream, it is said, they succeeded in crossing. They left their dead and wounded in our hands—among the latter two Lieutenant Colonels.

In all, 517 prisoners were captured, who were subsequently sent to Charlottesville; and the entire loss of the enemy is estimated at 1500. The Yankees were much demoralized, and being without rations or forage, and their horses broken down, they could not be brought to face our men the third time. Many of the horses were rendered useless, and on the retreat a large number of the men were dismounted. Sheridan's force consisted of Wilson's and Gregg's divisions, (six brigades) numbering in all some ten thousand men, with several pieces of artillery. Captured officers admit that it was their design to make a raid upon Gordonsville and Charlottesville, and destroy the public buildings and stores at those places and form a junction with Crook and Averill. Thanks to the gallantry of Hampton and his brave command, their nefarious purposes have been signally defeated.

A gentleman from Spotsylvania states that on their retreat through that county, the raiders destroyed everything in their way, and carried along with them a considerable number of negroes. To destroy and rob is the object of these expeditions, and the main design of this party having been thwarted, they probably sought revenge by the infliction of atrocities upon the defenceless inhabitants of Spotsylvania.

THE LATEST.

A train arrived from Chester last night about 8 o'clock, bringing a few of our wounded men. They state that heavy skirmishing was kept up during the day, yesterday, about three miles from Chester, between that place and the Appomattox River, and that the enemy were driven back at all points. We recaptured the fortifications which the enemy occupied after our men had been withdrawn to send to Petersburg, and inflicted severe punishment upon them. In some instances our men charged over the breastworks in pursuit of the fleeing Yankees. The casualties on our side are reported to have been very slight.—*Richmond Dispatch 17th*

A correspondent of the Columbus (Ga.) Times, writing from Johnston's army, thus refers to Gen. James Cantey formerly of this State:

Gen. Cantey is evidently in bad health but still giving his undivided attention and energies to his command. He has gained much honor for himself and his command in the late movement from Dalton. His division brought up the rear or moved in front—the most of the way fought the enemy almost alone at Resaca, and engaged him at Cass Station.

From Georgia.

MARIETTA, June 24.—The enemy in two or three lines appeared in front of Hardee's camp yesterday. Our pickets fell back, causing them to follow, when our artillery opened a severe fire, driving them back to their breastworks in great confusion and with much loss. Our batteries on Manassas Hills inflicted a severe punishment on them during the day. A deserter from Hooker's corps came in this morning, says their loss on their right the past two days was 800, including two Generals, whose names he did not remember.

NEAR MARIETTA, June 23.—STEVENSON, supported by Stewart's and Hindman's divisions, of Hood's corps attacked the enemy's right at five o'clock yesterday (Wednesday) evening, at Manning's Mill, five miles west of Marietta, carrying two lines of the enemy's works we holding the enemy's position an, capturing sixty prisoners. Stevenson's charge was gallant and bloody, losing considerable. Hindman's and Stewart's loss slight.

Colecock, commanding Brown's brigade, was mortally wounded; Lieut. Jas. G. Blanchard slightly wounded; Lieut. Thos. Thompson killed. This morning our batteries are shelling from Kenesaw.

From the Southwest.

MOBILE, via SENATOBIA, JUNE 25.—The Chicago Times of the 20th says: Missouri is swarming with guerrillas. General Shelby, with a Confederate force, was near Lexington, Mo.

General Morgan occupies Lexington, Kentucky, and guerrillas Bardstown. Morgan's parcels are disregarded.

Sherman, on the 18th, reports the Confederates retreating across the Chattahoochee, and he pursuing. The Yankee General Smith had left Memphis with 15000 troops in search of Forrest. In the British House of Commons Lord Russell had complained of the non-attention of the Yankee Government to the representations of Lord Lyons in regard to the recruiting in Ireland.

Results of Sherman's Advance

As one of the results of the advance of Sherman, we notice, in the Chattanooga Gazette, of the 24, eight columns of casualties in the 1st, 2d and 3d divisions of the 20th Federal army corps in an engagement on the 25th ult. There are nearly one thousand names in the list, many of the wounded dying soon after the fight, and a large proportion shot "in the back." From the number of Dutch that were killed and wounded we judge that the quantity of lager shed on the occasion was immense. There was quite a respectable list of killed.

Casualties.

List of casualties in the 7th S. C. Battalion, Lieutenant Colonel P. H. Nelson commanding, (Hagood's Brigade) from the 17th May to the 6th June inclusive:

Company A, Captain B S Lucas commanding—June 2 Wounded severely: Corporal J C Pitts. June 8—Killed: Angus McClarin, J J Hall; severely wounded: Captain B S Lucas, Corporal D McClarin, Thomas Randall, J Sinclair; slightly wounded: Sergeant B F Outlaw, S Stokes, E Brannon, W H Allan, C W Hyatt.

Company D, Capt J L Jones commanding—May 24—Severely wounded: Sergt W J Jones. June 1—slightly wounded: J L Bell, W C Denton, R J White. June 2—severely wounded: J F Ballard. June 3—severely wounded: Josiah Vincent, S Self, Corpl J R Sherman. Slightly wounded: Corpl R T Lewis, L C Bell, Z Boon.

Company F, Capt Segars commanding May—18—Slightly wounded: J J Folsom, R Burns, Dan Clanton, J Hough, severely. May 20—severely wounded: E McClendon—29—severely wounded: C Stokes Slightly wounded: Wm Raley, J R Hall, John E Watkins, J J Watkins, James Sullivan, Jeff Gardner—June 4—severely wounded: B W Newman, Curtis Outlaw.

Company G, Capt Wm Clyburn commanding—June 3 severely wounded: Joseph Mickell.

Divide, or Die.

This incident is related by a letter writer in the Potomac army:

On one of those biting cold mornings, while the armies of Meade and Lee were staring at each other across the rivulet known as Mine Run, and when moments appeared to be hours, and hours days, so near at hand seemed to be the deadly strife, a solitary sheep walk leisurely along the run on the rebel side. A rebel vidette fired and killed the sheep, and dropping his gun, advanced to remove the prize. In an instant, he was covered by a gun in the hands of a Union vidette, who said, "Divide is the word, or you are a dead Johnny." This proposition was assented to, and there, between the two skirmish lines, Mr. Rebel skinned the sheep, took one half and moved back with it to his post; when his challenger, in turn, dropped his gun, crossed the run, got the other half of sheep and again resumed the duties of his post, amidst the cheers of his comrades, who expected to help him eat it. Of the hundreds of hostile men arrayed against each other on either bank of that run, not one dared to violate the truce intuitively agreed upon by these two soldiers.

J. T. HERSHMAN—Editor.

Camden, Wednesday, June 29.

The Camden Daily Journal.

On next Friday morning there will be issued from the Journal office, a daily paper, under the auspices of D. D. HOCOTT, Esq. The Daily Journal will contain all the press messages from every section, the proprietor having effected an arrangement by which the people of our district can be supplied with the latest war intelligence, twelve hours in advance of that received from the Charleston and Columbia dailies. We hope it may meet with the success due an enterprise of the kind.

General Morgan.

We hear on very good authority that Gen. Morgan has left Kentucky and is now in Virginia. All the Yankee accounts of the defeat and demoralization of his command are simply Yankeeish. He captured 3,000 horses and brought out 1800. A singular coincidence occurred in his capturing Gen. Hobson, who had formerly captured him. Instead of taking revenge, Morgan paroled him on his promise to use all his efforts for the release of Col. Duke, or failing in the effort, to return and deliver himself a prisoner.

The Fight at Trevillians.

It is stated that in the cavalry fight at Trevillians' Depot our loss was slight, that of Butler's South Carolinians being the heaviest.

"Morgan and his Men"

Gen. Rosecrans has recently issued an order, prohibiting the circulation of Mrs. Ford's "Romance of Morgan and Men."

The Winchester Bulletin understands that Maj. Gen. Lovell is to take charge of Cantey's division in front, under Gen. Johnston.

The Force of the enemy which had cut the Petersburg and Weldon road at Reams' Depot was driven off on Thursday (says the Wilmington Journal of Saturday), and the wires are probably up by this time. It is reported and believed that the whole party, amounting sixteen or eighteen hundred, with a battery of artillery, was captured, which would be a "good lick."

Funding the Fives.

The public should bear in mind that the time for funding the five dollar Confederate Notes will expire on the 1st proximo. But few days are left, and yet very few holders, we learn have made their deposits and taken out certificates. The fives, it should be recollected, are not receivable for taxes after the 1st of July, except at the discount of 33%.

Another "Rebellion."

Lincoln is likely to have a lively time of it with the various big and little rebellions that threaten to accumulate on his hands. That small affair at the South which was to have been "squelched" out in thirty days' at the beginning, has lived nearly four years and grown so sturdy that it taxes all the powers of the Yankee nation, and even defies them. He is still "pegging" at that, however and announces three years more of effort to subdue it. We shall see how he acts out the difficult programme.

As if this were not enough weight on the shoulders and soul of the old sinner, that incorrigible "sympathizer with treason" and exile, Vallandigham, has proclaimed another rebellion, on his own hook in Ohio. He returns to his country and home in spite of the edict of banishment, and swears by the ever-living Jehovah, that he intends to remain there, and reclaim the rights of a citizen at every cost. This is bold, daring, un-ambiguous rebellion. It puts the authority of the Lincoln Government to the test, proposes to measure arms with it may, defies it.

Now, what will Mr. Lincoln do? Vallandigham evidently acts on assurances; no man takes so bold a step without being sure of the ground on which he stands. He has backers enough at least in his own opinion, and any interference with him must lead to a collision. On the other hand, the ruler that promises to bring thirteen States, full of brave and determined spirits, into subjection to his authority, will certainly not allow this little squad of "rebel sympathizers" in Ohio to set that authority at naught. If he does, his Government is at an end. Everybody will treat it with contempt.

Verily Mr. Lincoln has some big jobs on hand. Our prayer is that he will succeed with Vallandigham as he has with the South.

Asa Hartz to Commissioner Ould.

The following spicy and characteristic poetical epistle, from the versatile pen of "Asa Hartz," was recently received by flag of truce, by Robert Ould, Commissioner for the exchange prisoners, and is sent to the Richmond Enquirer, to be preserved in "glorious page diurnal." "Asa" has been a prisoner of war for nearly a year, and no wonder he is getting tired of "rusticating on Johnson's Island." His case deserves the attention of the authorities:

Block 1, Room 12,
JOHNSON'S ISLAND, OHIO,
April 16, 1864,

DEAR UNCLE BOB:

I fear your head
Has gone a thinking I am dead;
That ice and snow and doctors' arts
Had stopped the breath of "Asa Hartz"
I write this in poetic lingua,
To let you know I live, by jingo;
And ask if you can bring about
Some certain means to get me out?
Hav'nt you got a Fed'ral "Maje"
Now resting in some Dixie cage,
Who longs to see his loving marm,
Or visit once again his farm?
Or gaze upon his "golden sass,
Or see once more his bright eyed lass?
Hav'nt you one of these, I say,
Whom you would like to swap away,
For me, a man of vim—of "parts"—
Swap him, in short, for "Asa Hartz?"
I've been here, now, almost a year,
And sigh for liberty, so dear;
I've tried by every means I knew
To bid this Isle a fond adieu:
Dug holes, scaled walls, passed through
The gate,
With Yankee cap upon my pate,
And thought I went out on the ice,
And when I'd got away so nice,
I met a blue coat on my route,
Who quickly made me face about.
Marched me, with Diabolic grin,
Back to the gate and turned me in!
I've swallowed every rumor, strange,
That had a word about exchange:
Grew fat with joy, and lean with sorrow,
Was "up" to day and "down" to-mor-
row!
Implored with earnestness of soul,
To be released upon parole!
Wrote Ben. F. B. a spicy letter,
And told him he could not do better
Than let me out for thirty days,
I read his answer in amazement!
He said that "things" were mixed up
now,

In such a way he knew not how
The favor that I asked about,
Could well be granted. Had no doubt
That "things" would soon be so arranged,
That all of us would be exchanged.
That ended it. I wrote to Prentice,
Who several times had kindly let his
Purse and name to those whose chance
And "pomp and glorious circumstance"
Had sent to rusticate a while.
Within the "prison on Johnson's Isle,"
Well, George D. wrote to Gen. Terry,
Commandant here—a good man, very—
And told him if he'd let me out
For thirty days or thereabout,
He'd take me down into Kentucky—
See that I didn't "cut my lucky";
Would go on my bail in any sum,
That, when they wanted me—I'd come!
Gen. Terry wrote him back,
That he must walk the beaten track!
"I really thought," said he, "you knew it"
That Stanton, and he alone, can do it!"
Thus ended that plan—I've no doubt,
That I'm almost "gone up the spout,"
Unless you can devise some means,
To give me change of air and scenes,
By special swap.

Now Uncle Bob.

Be patient with me! Do not rob
Me of the hope I fondly cherish—
Do not leave me here to perish!
I've shuffled, cut the cards, and dealt;
Have played by bowler, (his loss is felt,
More than the loss of filthy Lucre),
Please play my hand—save me the
cuchure,
And when your latest breath departs,
You'll die bewailed by "Asa Hartz!"
P. S.—
When you, in answering this, shall write,
Address me—"Major Geo. McKnight,
Pris. of war." Be cautious, very,
And add on—"care of Gen'l Terry."

A Rich Harvest.

The Prairie News gives the following summary of Forrest's great victory. The facts are derived from his chief quartermaster:
Yankees killed 1000, wounded 1500; captured 2000 Also 200 wagons; 500 ambulances; 17 pieces of artillery with caissons; 500 mules; 100 horses; 500,000 rounds small arms ammunition; 10,000 rounds cannon ammunition; 5,000 stand small arms; 200,000 pounds pilot bread; 20 barrels sugar; 30 sacks of coffee; \$200,000 worth of medicine; 10 barrels of whiskey, and shovels, spades, axes, carpenter's tools, etc., in large numbers.

Increase of Pay.

The bill just passed by Congress, and now awaiting the signature of the President, gives a General \$500 per month, a Lieutenant General \$450, a Major General \$400, and Brigadier General \$350. Generals in command of an army to receive \$100 a month in addition, and all others in the field \$50.

The bill to increase the pay of soldiers was amended by the Senate so as to make it applicable only to one year, instead of a permanent arrangement, and in that form has passed both branches of Congress.

A New Order from the Commander at Vicksburg.

It now appears that Lincoln cannot run the plantations in Mississippi with any safety. His overseers are being continually killed off, and his contraband laborers confiscated. In order to prevent these things, the General in command at Vicksburg has issued the annexed order:

The United States Government having adopted the policy of leasing abandoned plantations and giving employment to freed men, it is the duty of the military authorities to give protection, as far as possible, to the lessee and laborer. This protection can only be given by holding responsible the districts in which bands of guerrillas, who are constantly committing depredations upon them, are organized and encouraged.

It is therefore ordered that hereafter in every instance where a Government lessee is robbed of property, the commanding officer of nearest military post shall send a sufficient force to the locality, with instructions to seize from disloyal citizens property sufficient to fully indemnify the lessee, which property shall be sold at public auction, and the proceeds paid to the injured person.

If the crops of a lessee are destroyed, or in any manner injured, crops of the same kind will be seized from disloyal citizens and harvested for the benefit of the injured party.

If any lessee is killed by guerrillas an assessment of \$10,000 will at once be levied upon the disloyal people residing within thirty miles of the place where the offence was committed. Property of any kind will be seized and sold for the purpose and the amount so assessed will be appropriated for the family of the lessee.

In deciding upon the class of persons to be assessed it should not be forgotten that the oath of allegiance is not an infallible test of loyalty. If a citizen harbors or protects them; or if, having means of doing so, he fails to inform the lessee of their approach, he must be held accountable. Men must be judged by their acts, not by the oath they have taken.

A Northern Description of the Situation.

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial gets off the following happy hit at street corner campaigners. We will only remark that Washington can hardly behead of Nashville in the convenience of mud or dust in which to draw diagrams, and we have no reason to think that our population are at all inferior in the endowment of intuitive strategy:

WASHINGTON, May 2, 1864.

Everybody in Washington seems to be afflicted with "situation on the brain"—which, however, is but a patriotic anxiety for the success of the Union army, and a desire to demonstrate how easily it can be brought about, and how certain it is to be achieved. In front of every hotel, and at every street corner, you will see little groups of honorable gentlemen, and gentlemen who are not as honorable as they might be, perhaps, discussing the relative positions of Lee, and Grant with great vehemence, and demonstrating how Grant will flank Lee and get to Richmond, or how Lee will flank Grant and try to get to Washington—every proposition happily illustrated by an engraving with the point of a walking stick in the dust of the sidewalk. [Washington is a good place for such illustrations. You can always sketch out a map of the world either in the dust or the mud on the sidewalk.] The "artist" makes a straight line—"That's Grant's army."
"Yes, very well," says the bystander.
Another straight line—"That's Lee."
"Of course; that's plain enough."
"Well, here's Richmond"—and the artist perforates a little mud heap in the rear of both lines.

The problem is now pretty nearly solved. With the whole sidewalk to operate on, it would be very strange if Grant couldn't swing his line around into the rear of Lee's and march into the rebel capital. In the ardor of their patriotism the citizen campaigners usually neglect to give Lee a chance to fortify—or even to fall back before the invincible columns of the Union leaders. "Here's Grant; here's Lee, and here's Richmond"—all done in two strokes and a dot of the walking stick. Carlyle's "lilled in a nutshell" is nowhere compared with this laconic demonstration of the great problem of Grant vs. Lee. Walking stick strategy is the thing after all. It will break the backbone of the rebellion quicker than anything I know of.

True.

The Boston Courier, which, from its surroundings, should know whereof it affirms in the appended extract, says:

It is impossible to converse ten minutes with an average abolitionist without being satisfied that his ruling passion is not love of liberty, or even of the negro, but hatred, dire, malignant, unrelenting hatred, of the Southern people. To ruin the objects of his mad rage, he is willing to sacrifice every interest of the country, to demoralize its population, see its best blood shed in civil strife, its whole future mortgaged in irretrievable debt. Religion, honor, patriotism—all are swallowed up in his blind passion and hatred of his own countrymen.

Points and Distances.

The following statement of points and distances about to be made historic by the great armies of the East and Southwest may be useful to those unacquainted with them:

In the Southwest, Chattanooga, Cleveland and Dalton, are connected by rail forming a triangle the two sides 27 miles, the end from Chattanooga to Dalton 38 miles. Chattanooga and Atlanta are connected by the western and Atlantic railway, or, as generally called, the Georgia State Road, 136 miles, the road running in the main S. E. N. W. Chickamauga is 10 miles south of Chattanooga, and 28 from Dalton. Ringgold, on this road, is 23 from Chattanooga and 15 from Dalton. Tunnel Hill is 7 miles N. W. from Dalton. Resaca 16 to 18 miles from Dalton towards Atlanta. Calhoun 4 to 6 miles from Resaca—then the Obolena river. Adairsville is 10 miles from Kingston and 9 from Calhoun. Atlanta is 40 miles from Atlanta. Kingston is 41 miles from Dalton, and is the village from which a branch railroad makes off to Rome, 18 miles. Rome is in the Cherokee Nation, Georgia, in Floyd county, which borders on Alabama, and in the fork of the Etowah (or High Tower) and Obolena, at the head of steam navigation of the Coosa.

From Dalton to Atlanta is 100 miles. Etowah Station is fifty odd miles from Dalton, and forty odd from Atlanta, thus making the Etowah and the Obolena by rail about 40 miles apart.

Between Kingston and Etowah, are Cass Station and Cartersville, five miles apart, the former seven from Kingston, and the latter three to five from Etowah. From Kingston to Etowah is about fifteen miles. Marietta is twenty miles from Atlanta. Big Shanty seven north of Marietta. Atlanta, seven miles from the Chattahoochee. There is no stream of any consequence between the Chattahoochee and the Etowah, which, by rail, are about forty miles apart. The railroad between the Obolena and the Etowah runs near the foot of a small range of mountains running S. W. and N. E. a little over one hundred miles, parallel with the Blue Ridge, and terminating in the edge of North Carolina. Each of these rivers waters a fine valley, one of which is also watered by the Chattahoochee, which runs parallel with and near the base of the Blue Ridge which terminates with the Stone Mountain not far from Decatur, Ga. Dallas is off the railroad, from Aeworth, which is between Big Shanty and Allatoona.

DISTANCES IN VIRGINIA.
Hanover Junction is 28 miles from Richmond by the Central, and 23 by the Fredericksburg road, Hanover C. H. is 18 Beaver Dam 40 Louisa C. H. 62. Gordonsville 77—the latter 20 from Charlottesville which is 58 from Staunton.

Taylorsville, on the Fredericksburg road; is 3 miles south of the Junction, Chesterfield Station 2 miles north of the same, Milford 15 Guinea's 26 and 12 from Fredericksburg. Ashland, on the Fredericksburg road, is 14 miles from Richmond and 9 from Hanover Junction. Aquia Creek is 15 miles from Fredericksburg, 55 from Washington, and 47 from Alexandria.

Between Richmond and the Junction are (by road) the Chickahominy, the South Anna and Little River. Between the Junction and Fredericksburg are the North Anna and the Mattaponi. Tappahannock is on the Rappahannock, about fifty miles from the Chesapeake, seventy or eighty below Fredericksburg and about seventy from Richmond, with the Mattaponi, Pamunkey and Chickahominy intervening. The Chickahominy runs in the main parallel with the James, then turns south, and empties into the latter, about nine miles from Williamsburg.

Jarratt's in Sussex county, (where the late raid was made), is a mere hamlet thirty miles from Petersburg and thirty four from Weldon. Between Petersburg and Weldon, are the Nottoway and Meherrin rivers, and a few small streams. Weldon is on the Roanoke at the head of a small steamboat navigation.

The White House is on the Pamunkey, about seventeen miles from Richmond. Athol's is half way between Richmond and Hanover C. H., nine miles from each.

As a matter of more than ordinary interest, it may be well to preserve this paper for reference hereafter. It may be inaccurate in some respects, but we believe it is correct in the main.—*Rebel*

The Buller tribe of Massachusetts have done wonders. They have stamped with infamy, so far as their record can go, a name previously honored and honorable in European and American history; and they have steeped in similar infamy other names borne as baptismal prefixes. One who lately died—a brother of the "beast," and his active partner in the factorage and filth of robbery in New Orleans—was called Andrew Jackson. The Beast, now significantly known as the Beast Fiend, was christened Benjamin Franklin. The fact should deter all honest persons from the use of these names for many years.

Lincoln, when verbally informed of his nomination, replied: "I know no reason to doubt that I shall accept the nomination tendered, and yet, perhaps, I should not declare definitely before reading and considering what is called the platform."