

# THE CAMDEN CONFEDERATE.

"KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, AND THE PRESIS THE ROYAL THRONE UPON WHICH SHE SITS, AN ENEDTRONMONARCH."

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## The Confederate

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BY

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[From the Augusta Register.]

TO "ASA HARTZ."

BY THE AUTHOR.

[Supposed to be Jas. R. Randall.—Eds. CAROLINIAN.]

O, heart of Hartz! how must it throb and leap  
To hear the foot-falls on its native heather;  
How must bright smiles 'cross Asa's visage creep  
And congregate together,  
To hear once more the good old Anglo-Saxon,  
Without the twang the snobbish Yankee tacks on.

Come, tell us of the life where thou hast been—  
We'd have it all in thy peculiar stanza;  
Thou canst "a tale unfold" of what thou'st seen—  
Without extravaganzas;  
'Twould be a tale well worth a second hearing,  
Then nib thy pen and give thy thoughts an airing.

Has close confinement dulled thy pony's wing?  
If so, we'll take thy tale a little prose y—  
Birds just from prison rarely care to sing—  
Thy cage not over cosy,  
Perhaps 'twere well to pun-ish with thy punning,  
And in plain prose do up thy little funning.

A man that laughs misfortune in the face,  
And flings his satire while her frowns are on him,  
Must needs be ready for a bitter race  
With freedom's sun upon him,  
Then, tell us all thou hast that's worth the mention,  
And what's the latest gotten up invention.

What is the opinion now about the war?  
What is the universal nation thinking  
About McClellan's prospects; or mayhap they are  
All going to vote for Lincoln?  
What think they now of Petersburg's reduction?  
Or what's the latest 'bout a re-construction?

Dost know if Sherman yet has told th' "Marines"  
How often they are like to hear it thunder,  
Before the Southern Ship of State careers  
And Rebel-dom knocks under?  
We know these things thou utterly abhorrest—  
But what's the latest trap for catching Forrest?

How farest thou in that island home of thine?  
Was thy case hard? It might have been much harder,  
And praised be fate that 'twas not one of pine,  
For we opine thy harder  
Furnished no food for thy special wonder,  
And scarce as good as ours at Castle Thunder.

But there was something charming in thy home  
To wing thy muse in spite of homely diet;  
It may have been the dash of Erie's foam,  
It may have been the quiet,  
'Twas something—for thy witty rhymes assure us  
That thou didst live no whit too near Arcturus.

But knowing, as we do, that thou art free,  
We'll meet the Yankees with a heavy wager  
That they were fleeced when we exchanged for thee  
Some azure coated Major—  
However Prentice rate thee in his *Journal*,  
We hold thee, Asa, worth at least a Colonel.

But curb the jest, while fortune deigns to smile,  
And let our musing fancy follow rather  
The longing for the fragrant flowery aisles;  
Where bends the yearning father,  
Eager to press, with fatherly embraces,  
The babes who dream, perhaps, of his caresses.

An! he has sterner trials yet to brave  
Than was his lot within the moated prison,  
To weep—if that were all—above the grave  
Of her whose life has risen  
Unto a climax, and has reached supernal  
Being in the light of life eternal.

AUGUSTA, October 20.

We read in a Sheffield paper that "the last polish to a piece of cutlery is given by the hand of woman." The same may be said of human cutlery, that "the last polish to a young blade" is given by his mixing with female society.

Ringgold is between Tunnel Hill and Chattanooga, eight miles north of the former and twenty-three miles south of Chattanooga.

## The way Negroes are Treated in Washington City.

A Virginian who left Washington city a few days ago, gives a very simple explanation of the manner in which the Yankees contrive to fill up their armies with negro recruits. It matters little whether the negroes have run away of their own accord, or are kidnapped by raiding parties sent out expressly to gather them in. All are received and protected in the same impartial manner—that is to say, they are slapped into prison and fed upon wretched food until they are forced to volunteer or dying of the diseases caused by insufficient and unwholesome nourishment.

Sooner or later all volunteer; but only the likeliest and most able-bodied are permitted to enter the army as soldiers. The rest are made cooks or teamsters, or packed off to work the government plantations on the Mississippi River, generally without a chance of bidding their wives and children farewell. The women and children thus deprived of their natural protectors, are huddled together in what are called "Freedmen's Villages," and put to work at various employments, on a daily allowance of pay in shipplasters, which barely enables them to keep body and soul together. The consequence is, the poor creatures become the prey of home sickness (a disease which, as is well known, has often killed scores of strong men in the British armies, and which, in the case of the negro women and children, is much aggravated by the contact of large numbers crowded together) and hundreds of them perish literally of broken heart.

There is a Freedman's Village on General Lee's estate at Arlington, near Washington, which is crammed with negroes afflicted with nostalgia in its worst form. Occasionally a woman or a disabled man manages to visit Washington; and our informant states that it was most affecting to witness the joy displayed by the poor creatures whenever they happened to meet a gentleman or lady with whom they chanced to be acquainted. Nothing, not even the presence of the Yankee guards, can restrain them from running up to such persons and begging the privilege of shaking hands with "some body from home."

Nor do they scruple to express aloud their "wonder if we will ever meet again anybody like home folks." They declare openly that thousands would gladly return to their masters and mistresses if they were permitted to do so, and do not hesitate to show by word and gesture how utterly sick they are of Yankee land. But neither prayers nor entreaties avail with their stony-hearted protectors, who are determined at all hazards to keep them imprisoned in Freedmen's Village until death releases them from their sufferings.

Richmond Examiner.

## Brig. General Conner, of S. C., and Col. Rutherford, of the 3d S. C.

We extract from a private letter, from the Valley, the following remarks on Gen. Conner and the late Col. Rutherford, of S. C.:

"We lately had a very handsome affair, on the Winchester side of Strasburg. We planted a battery (Fry's) at a convenient point, on the top of a hill, by the Valley Turnpike, and began shelling the Yankee camps. This soon produced a stir among the confident Yanks, who had no idea of our having come down so near and close to them. They soon turned out a strong brigade, (by the bye, the Colonel commanding that brigade was killed and fell into our hands,) which crossed Cedar Creek and formed in line of battle, with the view of carrying our impertinent battery. These fellows have, of late, been so successful in capturing pieces of artillery, that they entertained no doubt of making a new addition to their park of artillery. With that view, and the hope of instantly turning those pieces against us, they took with them artillery officers and men. This, however, was not to be. They were confronted by Conner's brigade of South Carolina—that is, Kershaw's old brigade—and although the enemy had the advantage of a stone fence, the fire of our musketry was made so hot that they had to break and run. We captured sixty-five prisoners, among them a captain of artillery. Most of the dead and wounded were left in our hands. The fight was short, but vigorously conducted on both sides—our loss 132 killed and wounded, none missing. The killed outright are only 22 in number.

CAN'T RECEIVE THEM.—The address of Northern Methodist bishops recommends that, hereafter, no ministers or members, who are either "slaveholders or tainted with treason," be received into fellowship.—*Christian Index*.

## Camden, Wednesday, November 2.

J. T. HERSHMAN—Editor.

Artemus Ward is lecturing in New York on "Life among the Mormons." He sends complimentary tickets to editors, inviting them to come to his show and bring one wife.

Deserters in Florida, who have recently returned to our side, report that nearly all of the enemy have left Jacksonville and St. Johns, to reinforce Grant.

The next or second session of the second Congress, will commence in the city of Richmond, on Monday the 7th inst.

The Presidential election in the United States takes place on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, which will be on the 8th of the month.

The Union Prayer Meeting meets every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, commencing for each week in order at the Baptist, Presbyterian and Methodist Churches.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS AND GENERAL SESSIONS.—Last Monday being the day fixed for this Court to convene, the Grand and Petit Juries were empaneled, but there being no Judge or Solicitor present, the Court was adjourned.

The Irish Legion, which was raised for Corcoran, and succeeded the Irish brigade, commanded by Meagher, now scarcely numbers one-third of a full regiment. Nearly all of the 155th were taken prisoners in one of the battles around Petersburg, and at present there are but twenty-seven men in the 107th regiment!

Mr. Fillmore, in a late letter, says he sees no reasonable prospect of a restoration of the Union, without a change in the policy of the Administration. He looks upon the election of McClellan as the last hope for the restoration of the Union, an honorable peace, and the security of personal liberty.

THE CONCERT ON LAST FRIDAY NIGHT.—The "Lone Star Minstrels"—composed of colored boys belonging to our town—gave a very entertaining exhibition, for the benefit of the "Soldier's Rest." They were encouraged in their patriotic enterprise, by the attendance of a large audience. The proceeds, we understand, have already been handed over to the ladies of the "Rest," and amounted to two hundred and fifteen dollars.

We see by the Barnwell Sentinel, that our distinguished citizen, Gen. James Chesnut, has been announced and his claims urged for the position of the Chief Executive of our State, the election to take place at the ensuing meeting of the Legislature. We heartily endorse the nomination by the Sentinel, and would be pleased to hear of his consenting to enter the control—though we greatly doubt his willingness to give up his military position for any civil office—however honorable—at this time.

A THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION FROM LINCOLN.—Lincoln has issued a proclamation appointing the last Thursday in November next to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer in the United States. The following is an extract from the proclamation:

It has pleased Almighty God to prolong our national life another year. Defending us with His guardian care, against unfriendly designs from abroad, and vouchsafing us, in His mercy, many, and signal, victories over the enemy (who is of our household), it has also pleased our Heavenly Father to favor as well our citizens in their homes as our soldiers in their camps, and our sailors on the rivers and seas, with unusual health. He has largely augmented our free population by emancipation and by immigration, while He has opened to us new resources of wealth, and has crowned the labor of our workmen in every department of industry with abundant reward.

A BILL FOR ARMING NEGROES.—We understand from authority which we regard as altogether reliable, that the features of a bill for arming the negroes and placing them in the field, is being "canvassed" by a circle of politicians prior to its introduction before the Confederate Congress. The bill proposes:

1st. To conscribe all the able-bodied negroes of the country between the ages of 26 and 45, respectively.

2d. To organize this force into regiments, brigades and divisions, and to arm and equip them thoroughly as soldiers.

3d. To officer the force thus organized from meritorious soldiers and subalterns now in the field.

4th. To offer each negro who serves faithfully to the end of the war his freedom.

It is assumed by the friends of this measure that its passage will at once supply two hundred and fifty thousand fresh troops; that it will avert the necessity for an extension of the conscription limits; that it is essential as the only means of immediate relief; that it is justifiable as an expedient; that it will be popular abroad, and that, in short, it will ensure a successful repulse to the swollen armier of the North next spring.

The bill will be presented to the House by one of the most eloquent and influential of its members, and it is likely to form a prominent arch in the debates of the session upon military affairs.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.—Time matures the strength of nations, as of individuals, says the Richmond Sentinel. So, will it strengthen our Confederacy. What is to become of the United States, is a problem for their own people to solve; our duties, at present, lie within our own Government.

From the organization of our Government to this time, we have been greatly encouraged by the success of our arms. Though we have suffered reverses, our means of defence have steadily multiplied, and the confidence of our soldiers has largely increased. The greater the efforts of our adversary, the more certain his ultimate failure. The larger his armies, the less effective his fighting. The old saying, "the more the merrier," may be strictly true in song, but not necessarily in battle. Let the morale of our army be preserved, the high merits of our officers be appreciated, and the ardor of our soldiers be encouraged, and their camps supplied with the best we can furnish them promptly, and soon the renown of the Southern Confederacy will equal that once enjoyed by the United States, and her people, freed from the evils of fanaticism and miscegenation, enjoy peace, prosperity and happiness.

CINDERILLA'S SLIPPER.—The Dublin University Magazine, gives the following account of the glass slipper:

Two centuries ago, furs were so rare, and therefore so highly valued that the wearing of them was restricted, by severe sumptuary laws, to kings and princes. Sable, in those laws called vair, was the subject of countless regulations. The exact quality permitted to be worn by persons of different grades, and the articles of dress to which it might be applied, were defined most strictly. Perrault's tale of "Cinderilla" originally marked the dignity conferred on her by the fairy, by her wearing a slipper of vair, a privilege then confined to the highest rank of princesses. An error of the press, now become inveterate, changed vair into verre (glass), and the slipper of sable was suddenly converted into a glass slipper.

FROM THE TRANS-MISSISSIPPI.—The sugar crop of Texas this year, it is said, will turn out 2,500 hogheads. Trade with Mexico, and through Mexico with the outside world, appears to be unrestricted.

The people of Texas seem to be getting on well. Crops were never more abundant.—The Confederate Commissioners for the State have fixed the prices for bacon, for September, at fifty cents a pound, and other things in proportion.

The Augusta Register says if Hood is operating against Sherman's rear, it is only what every honest boot in the land should have been doing long ago.