

AFFAIRS IN KNOXVILLE

The Atlanta Register has the following intelligence from Knoxville, from a gentleman who has just gotten through the lines:

Every church and hotel in the city is occupied as hospitals. General Foster is now in command. Mr. Samuel Boyd's house and Mrs. Rogers's house are also used as hospitals. The Yankees are confiscating the property of all Southern people. Joseph Mabry is on parole. The Yankees took everything he had. All the principal buildings are used as Government stores. The Federals have closed Samuel Hamilton's jewelry store, on account of his Southern proclivities. Dr. Jackson afterwards took possession of it, but was also closed up. Dr. Jackson is a British subject, and claimed British protection. He had the British flag flying over his house for several weeks. Browning denounced him as a notorious rebel. The Federals refused to recognize his claim. Butter is worth \$2 50 per pound in greenbacks, coffee \$3 50 per pound, and everything else in proportion, save meat and bread, which are not to be had at any price. The Federal soldiers have been living on quarter rations, and a ratio growing smaller by degrees and minutely less daily. They have nothing but bran bread.

All the mules and horses have died of starvation. The women and children now draw out from the Yankee commissary department. The force now in Knoxville numbers about 12,000. If Gen. Longstreet had been to remain around Knoxville a week longer the enemy would have capitulated, as they almost out of ammunition and subsistence. It is time of the siege the Federals went down at night and crossed everybody, bondsmen, (barber-shop negroes as well as white) making them get out of their beds to go on their fortifications. Gen. Foster's quarters are at the residence of Col. Johnnier.

Col. Wm. Heiskell, brother of Fred. H. is the local agent of the United States department. He ran for Congress several times against Hon. S. A. Smith. He has been considered a Lincolnite and the Federals declare that they intend Knoxville until the end of time.

er from a lady in Knoxville, dated Dec. 21: a great disappointment to all that did not take Knoxville. The Yankees at Knoxville is more strongly fortified than Vicksburg ever was. There is nothing to buy, except what the sutlers have. Everything is scarce and high. I suppose the road will be opened to Nashville in a few days.

SHADOW OF DEATH.—We have rarely met with more beautiful than the following we find in an exchange paper: I don't think of the great event of the dark shadow falls across their holding forever from their eyes the loved ones whose living smile was the light of their existence. Death is the onism of life, and the cold thought is the skeleton of all our feast. I want to go through the dark valley its passage may lead to Paradise, but I don't wish to lie in a mouldy grave, even with the kings for our bed-fellows. But the fate is inexorable. There is no appeal or the great law that dooms us all to a flourish and fade like the leaves and the fairest flowers that bloom a day has not a frailer hold on the mightiest monarch that has ever ruled by his footsteps. Generations and vanish like the grass, and the multitude that swells the world to morrow disappear like the foot shore.

In the beautiful drama of Ion the instinct of immortality eloquently uttered by the devoted, Greek finds a clear response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to Fate, his betrothed Cleon asks if they shall not meet again, to which he replies: "I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal; of the flowing streams that flow forever; of the stars, among whose fields of azure my raised spirit hath writhed in glory, all were dumb. But while I gaze upon thy living face I feel there's something in the love which mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Cleonante."

The Petersburg Express of Monday has the following:

STILL THEY GO.—It is estimated that full forty or fifty of the young men of this city, whom the recent law enacted by Congress would have placed in the army, have taken unto themselves golden wings and left the country. It is stated that they did not all leave per blockade running steamers, but that many availed themselves of a more easy method to reach Yankeeedom, by simply flanking and avoiding our pickets. James river is broad enough on favorable nights to bear them safely to the haven where they would be, and no doubt, even within the past few days, many of them have glided silently down its current.

BE OF GOOD COURAGE.

The spirit of our people generally remains unbroken. We received last year serious reverses in the Southwest, and it is infatuation to disguise the fact that our condition there has become more critical. But all this will not shake the firm heart of the country. There is no reason why it should, and we predict the next spring will find our army incomparably better prepared for the conflict than at any time before. The courage and determination of a brave people will only receive strength by the increased pressure. If our situation were ten-fold more critical, it would be a stern duty to meet the issue without a symptom of quailing. We have nothing to do with the extent of the sacrifice demanded. We must either stand up and maintain our position, or consent to a humiliation, a vassalage such as no people of modern times have endured. Let the matter of sacrifices then be cast entirely behind our backs.

To some extent there is a despondent spirit which we regret to witness. There is no adequate cause for this, and it does no good. It is in fact a spring of evil.

The derangement of our currency has unquestionably given more alarm than anything else. Its condition is indeed deplorable, and may well excite apprehensions. But its depression, or inflation, (and both words are appropriate) is not greater than during the times of our first revolution. It may do us good to hear what Gen. Washington said of it then. In 1778, the third year of the war, he thus writes:

"A rat in the shape of a horse is not to be bought at this time for less than two hundred lbs, nor a saddle under thirty or forty; boots twenty; and shoes and other articles in like proportion. How is it possible, therefore, for officers to stand this without an increase of pay? And how is it possible to advance their pay, when flour is selling at different places, from five to fifteen pounds per hundred, hay from 10 to 30 lbs, per ton, and beef and other essentials in its proportion?"

Counting a pound at \$5, we must perceive how nearly prices then correspond with those prevailing now. Our resources for extricating ourselves are so immensely superior to those in hand during that war, that we have no cause for despair serious as our difficulty may be. There is good reason to expect that measures will soon be taken in our Congress by which the evil must be greatly abated. In the meantime let our people take courage, abstain from fruitless fault-finding, and give a faithful support to whatever policy may be adopted. Above all let Christians be foremost to show their confidence in the righteous government of that God in whose hands are the destiny of all the nations of the earth. The same Almighty arm which has been our safe guard thus far, can easily smite and discomfort our enemies, and make this year close with the Sun of peace shining brightly over our land.

Central Presbyterian.

We advise all those who have been frightened from their property by the Yankee threats of a grand spring campaign, to read the advertisements for recruits for the army, in the Northern papers. The bounty offered is seven hundred and seventy-seven dollars, equivalent to near eight thousand dollars here! What would be thought of our prospects, if we were compelled to give eight thousand dollars apiece for men, and how much money will it take to get the three hundred thousand, with which Gen. Grant is expected to march upon Atlanta and Richmond! It will only amount to the inconsiderable sum of about two hundred and thirty-three millions of dollars, spent in bounties!

But it must not be forgotten that the term of enlistment of the Federal army expires in May, and that these bounties will have to be paid to the men now in the field, as well as to the new ones. And can men who can only be tempted by such amounts of money to fight for "the best government the world ever saw," ever make earnest, enthusiastic soldiers? Can they be relied upon to stand by the "old flag" amid the carnage and roar of battle? Will they be able to stand foot to foot, and face to face, with the gallant and fearless troops of the Confederacy, who are fighting for their homes and liberties? It cannot be. Hired mercenaries like them can never subdue such a people as ours, while the immense bounty offered proves the impossibility of obtaining any larger armies than they have heretofore had in the field.—Rebel.

MEADE'S ARMY.—INTENDED ACTIVITY ELSEWHERE.—A correspondent of the New York News, writing from Alexandria, Va., says:

While Meade's army remains safely peeped up in winter quarters, and recruits its energies for some great effort when Spring comes round, the other armies engaged in the stupendous work of suppressing the rebellion, will be likely to continue offensive operations. I am led to the belief by the departure from this city of a large number of bridge builders and railroad operatives. They repaired to Washington this afternoon, and they expect to proceed to their destination immediately. As nothing can be done against Richmond in this quarter, before April next, perhaps a portion of the army of the Potomac will also be transferred to another field.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

FRIDAY MORNING, JAN. 22, 1864.

THE SITUATION.

We are surprised at the indifference manifested by many of our citizens, with reference to the future of the Confederacy. Those who are doing all in their power to advance her cause who are fighting and bleeding in her defence, with a faith as strong as that which saved Noah and his family, exercise a strong, buoyant hope, that her cause must triumph; and of course imagine her future to be a glorious one. Others, like the fratricidal Cain, cowardly and skulking, conscious of their guilt in not lending a helping hand to their country in her hour of need, dodging from post to pillar to avoid the just responsibilities of the struggle, are timid and doubtful as to the result. As for ourselves, we can see no reason why our success should not be complete, if indeed we are true to ourselves.

But without dwelling on what may or may not be the pre-conceived notions of our people as to how this bloody struggle will terminate, let us address ourselves to the task of inquiring what will be the consequences of subjugation, inasmuch as the knowledge of the penalty may perchance urge us to renewed diligence and effort in our defence. In the event of subjugation we predict that our fate will be the most miserable and abject of all the peoples, nations, kingdoms and states of the earth.

History teaches in unmistakable terms that the more ignorant and depraved the dominant power is, the more tyrannical and abusive towards the governed. So it will be with us. Our enemy is acknowledged the world over, to be the most stupid, proud, boastful, and arrogant race on the earth, and can our people expect anything better than to be reduced by such a people to the lowest degree of degradation and infamy? Look at the fate of Ireland and Poland. What is their condition? We leave the reader to answer. They are the subjects of a ruler infinitely more generous and noble than the Yankee, and yet what freeman covets their position. The truth is, if we are subjugated by the enemy, we will not only lose our property, but we will be stripped of all means of defence. Our arms of every description will be taken out of our hands—we will have a military guard placed at our doors—Yankee spies and informers will swarm in our midst. An espionage will be instituted in and over our post offices. We will have Yankee generals, judges, legislators, constables, magistrates, sheriffs, clerks; in short, every office throughout the whole country, either of profit or honor will be held by the detestable Yankee.

This beautiful, lovely, sunny South of ours, (now, and we trust shall ever be,) the home of the brave and the land of the free, will become a den of thieves—midnight assassinations, murders, foul plots, arson, rape, wholesale butcheries of men, women and children will become the order of the day. If in some quiet, retired spot, the noble patriots of the land who are left, meet to consult on how and where to strike for freedom, there will be on their backs some Yankee spy and informer. Then nothing can be done—once subjugated and we are gone, forever gone. Adieu ye! oh! ye sons of freedom, and strike for the priceless heritage left you by a noble ancestry, before it is forever too late.

GENERAL KERSHAW.

On Tuesday evening last, our distinguished fellow-citizen, Gen. JOSEPH B. KERSHAW reached his home in this place, being his third annual visit since the commencement of the war. It is a matter of devout gratitude to his immediate family and numerous friends that he has escaped all the misdeeds of death, and the many perils of the numerous battles in which he has been engaged. The name of Kershaw's brigade must have a prominent part in history whenever this conflict ends. And no one is entitled to a greater part of the honor than he whose name it bears, who has so indelibly infused his own spirit upon the gallant regiments that compose it. They have reflected the highest honors upon South Carolina; their banners have never cast the least shadow of dishonor upon the Palmetto State. From the first battle of Manassas, including the battles around Richmond, second Manassas, the Heights of Maryland, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Chattanooga, and the recent campaign at Knoxville, besides the many minor heavy skirmishes, which in other parts of the country have been called battles. In fact they are entitled to their full share of the honors of their illustrious leader, the immortal Lee, so justly offered to him and the officers and men under him, by the Congress of the Confederate States, as a just appreciation of Gen. Kershaw's services and gallantry. There is no doubt he will soon be promoted to the rank of Major General. We are confident, then, we give but a just measure to the feelings of the people of the District which bears the honored and now doubly revered name of Kershaw, in bidding a hearty welcome to the General, with a sincere hope that his short sojourn will be spent most agreeably, and that it may please the Almighty power that has guarded him hitherto to bring him safely through the untried future of this war, that our country may have the benefit of his councils, which will be as much needed when it is over, as his skill and courage is now required in the tented field.

The Charleston Courier, of Wednesday, mentions the prevalence of a heavy fog early in the previous Monday evening. We hope to hear of stirring times among the Yankees about the city and around the harbor.

THE ROBBERIES.

In our last issue we mentioned the robbery of Mr. Sommers' store, and an attempt upon other stores. Before our sheet was in the hands of our readers, the same scamps had committed an extensive robbery upon our townsman Mr. M. Druker, stealing a large sum of money and a considerable quantity of jewelry. Most fortunately matters turned up which led to the detection. Our town authorities were upon the alert, and succeeded in securing the person of the somewhat notorious negro, commonly known as Bob Le Grande, and his accomplice, a negro boy, bearing the name of Henry. The largest portion of Mr. Sommers' goods, and nearly all Mr. Druker's money and jewelry were recovered. The negroes are now in jail awaiting their trial. As the master of Bob is a citizen of Virginia, a reasonable time will elapse for his coming on, as he has been notified of the condition of affairs. All we hope with regard to them is, that they will get what it is said a son of the Emerald Isle was afraid of on a certain occasion—justice.

The mid-day trains on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday between this place and Kingsville, and the through trips to Columbia on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, have been discontinued for the present.

The lines by "AURORA" have been necessarily deferred for our next. We hope the gifted authoress will continue her contributions, and send them in on Monday.

BLOCKADE RUNNING.—We learn from the Mobile Advertiser and Register that two steamers, the Acacia and Penhag, have run the blockade at that port within a few days of each other. They came laden with Government freight, and will no doubt prove a valuable acquisition to our supplies.

It is said, says the Memphis Bulletin, the border State men who went into the late Democratic caucus were induced to do so by Emerson Ehrbridge, of this State; and it is further stated that he intends to take an active part in behalf of the Democratic candidates in the coming Presidential campaign.

A LORD WAR.—A Southerner in New York writes that he has looked with anxious eyes for some sign of exhaustion in the North, but looked in vain, though "volunteering is not brisk, the conscription was a failure, the debt is enormous, labor is scarce, the currency is depreciating, strikes are numerous, and taxes are high." He warns the South to expect a long war.

ARTIFICIAL LIMB ASSOCIATION.—The proposition is made in Richmond to establish a general association with ramifications through the Confederacy, for the purpose of supplying absent arms and limbs to our mutilated soldiers.

CAPTURE OF THE GREY JACKET.—The Mobile Register says the propeller Grey Jacket, from that port, was captured and brought into the blockading fleet Sunday morning, the 3d, and went westward the next day. She took out 525 bales of cotton.

To ascertain the length of the day and night, at any time of the year, double the time of the sun's rising, which gives the length of the night, and double the time of its setting, which gives the length of the day. This is a simple method which, we guess, few people are aware of.

The Virginia Central Railroad during every twenty-four hours, transport to the army of Northern Virginia an amount of freight which it would require a thousand wagons and drivers, and four thousand mules or horses, ten days to transport the same distance.

The New York Times says the country has ceased to look for the capture of Charleston either by the army or iron-clad navy.

All persons writing by flag of truce should observe the following:

1st. Direct an open letter to the care of Major Mulford, per flag of truce steamer "New York," via Fortress Mearns, and put in three or five cent silver pieces for United States postage.

2d. Inclose this in a sealed envelope, with a ten cent Confederate stamp, and direct to Judge Robert Ould, commissioner exchange, C. S. A., Richmond, Va.

After the battles around Richmond there were one hundred and seventy-one wounded Jews in the houses of their brethren in that city.

An old Carolinian once said, "I was born the last day in the year, the last day in the month, and the last day in the week, very late in the day, and have always been behindhand. I believe it would have been fifty dollars in my pocket if I had not been born at all."

A COMPLIMENT TO VIRGINIA.—Gov. Watts, in his inaugural, speaks in the following complimentary strain of the benign old mother of us all:

The "Old Dominion," whose soil has been truly "the dark and bloody ground" of this war, stands yet erect, and proudly boasts "Sic Semper Tyrannis." McDowell, McClellan, Pope, Burnside, Hooker, Meade, each with an army the best the world ever saw," with boastful pride and banners gleaming, have essayed to find a road to Richmond. Each has been signally foiled in all attempts on the capital of Virginia and of the Confederacy by Beauregard, Johnson, Lee, Jackson and Longstreet. While Virginia stands as an adamant wall against the onward march of Lincoln's columns, never let the voice of despondency be uttered from our lips, or find a lodgment in our hearts."