

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.
FROM THE SOUTH WEST.

NEWTON, Feb. 12.—A column of the enemy bore North from Morton, sending a special detachment to destroy the works at Lake.

MOBILE, Feb. 13.—A special dispatch to the Mobile Evening News dated Morton, Miss., 13th inst., says Wirt Adams attacked a Yankee wagon train near Decatur, yesterday evening, destroying forty wagons, and killing the mules and drivers. The Yankee infantry coming up in force, he was unable to bring off his capture. His loss was six killed and wounded.

PASCAGOULA, Feb. 15.—8 A. M.—Three gunboats and five schooners are in sight between Horn and Petite Bayou island, and two side wheel steamers, two gun boats and one sailing vessel behind are towed by the former.

11 A. M.—All the fleet, including the flagship, have gone Eastward through the sound in the direction of Grant's Pass. Four more gun boats and one brigade have just appeared, standing in the same course.

MOBILE, Feb. 15.—Meridian was evacuated yesterday. The Government property was saved. Advices from Enterprise to-day state the enemy have not appeared there.

Capt. Addler, of Forrest's staff, has arrived here. He left Forrest at Oxford, on the 9th, confronting a column of infantry, 6,000 strong, from Memphis via Hernando, and twelve regiments of cavalry via Collier-ville.

Advices from Gen. S. D. Lee report Sherman, 32,000 strong of all arms, marching in close order. Lee's cavalry is hovering on his flanks, picking up stragglers. Persons report that they left the Big Black with twenty day's cooked rations.

Gov. Watts this morning issued a proclamation to the citizens of Mobile, in which he states that the city is about to be attacked, and expects non-combatants to leave.

FROM RICHMOND, ND.

RICHMOND, February 10.—At auction to-day, eight per cent. Confederate bonds brought 110 to 121; interest; seven per cent. bonds brought 106 1/2; bonds of the fifteen million loan, with coupons attached, 173; bonds of the fifteen million loan, registered, 160; cotton loan bonds brought 175, flat.

RICHMOND, February 13.—There was a report last night that the Yankees were again coming up the Peninsula, said to be preceded by an advanced troop of cavalry, supposed to be in the direction of Barhamsville.

RICHMOND, February 16.—Northern dates of the 11th and 14th have been received. A Connecticut Regiment lost one hundred and thirteen killed in the affair on the Rapidan. Four hundred rebel officers, including Jeff Thompson and Captain Breckinridge, have been transferred from Johnson's Island to Baltimore.

Hon. Mr. Garnett, Representative in Confederate Congress, died in Essex County a few days ago.

FROM FLORIDA.

LAKE CITY, FLA., February 11.

To General Thomas Jordan: The enemy, as supposed, attacked my command at nine and a half a. m. After two and a half hours sharp fighting, we drove them hand somely. They are at this time in full retreat on Sanders-on.

(Signed) JOS. FINNAGAN,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

LATEST NORTHERN NEWS.

A telegram from Washington, of the 8th, says parties from the front report that the Union troops experienced considerable loss on their return from the late demonstration on the Rapidan. Nothing of interest from the army of Tennessee.

Congressional proceedings unimportant. Gold 159 5/8.

Colt's pistol factory at Hartford was destroyed by fire on the 5th inst. The loss is immense.

The late escape of a vessel from the port of Richmond, with a cargo of one hundred and fifty boxes of tobacco, has given rise to several stories as to the parties concerned and the destination of the craft. The vessel, a single mast schooner, had been heretofore engaged in the humble service of hauling wood to Rocketts from below, in charge of a man, who, according to one story, hired or sold himself and vessel to five or six Jews, among them one Henry Jenks, living on Church Hill, to carry a cargo of tobacco to Petersburg. The tobacco was shipped from the auction house of Messrs. Robinson, Adams & Co., put on board, a regular clearance obtained, and the man in charge of the craft set sail, ostensibly for the "cockade city," as his port of destination, it being understood that the consigners of the cargo, or their agent should proceed to Petersburg by rail, and await the arrival of the vessel and tobacco. But instead of steering into the Appomattox river, the "supercargo" kept on with all the speed that wind and sail could lend him, thinking, doubtless, to find a better tobacco market at Fortress Monroe than in Petersburg, with the advantage of cash in greenbacks.

The other story is, that the six Jews accompanied the craft as crew; that the plan was made up beforehand, and that vessel, cargo and Jews are gone. The above is the first regular clearance from the port of Richmond since the war.—Richmond Examiner.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL

FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 19, 1864.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Our advertising friends will oblige us by handing in their advertisements on or before Wednesday. Our paper is worked off on Thursday evening, and, as we are short handed, it is impossible for us to set up the advertisement, if numerous, in addition to the other matter necessarily postponed until that day. Hereafter, no advertisements, except funeral notices, will be received on Thursday.

POSTPONEMENT.

We are requested to announce that the representation of the Tableaux, for the benefit of the Way-side Home, is postponed until further notice, on account of the weather.

The unusual pressure upon our columns has so contracted the limited space devoted to our editorial lucubrations, that we are unable to furnish our usual quantum of matter. On the whole, we think our readers have reason to felicitate themselves upon the circumstance, as we have been in a bilious and malignant mood ever since the cold snap set in, and should probably have written a grumbling article; and grumblers are detestable bores.

THE WATEREE MOUNDED RIFLES.—This fine corps, originally raised by the State authorities, having been mustered into Confederate service, we publish their muster roll, in another column, for the information of their friends.

GEN. KERSHAW'S RECEPTION IN COLUMBIA.—We intended to reprint, in extenso, from the Columbia papers, the accounts of the public reception given to Gen. Kershaw in that city, but the pressure on our columns renders it impossible. We give, however, in another column, a condensed report of the General's speech, which we find in the Carolinian, and which, we have no doubt, will be read with interest by his numerous friends here.

The speech of Col. Kennedy is described as "a powerful and eloquent address," but it is not reported; which we regret.

BIBLES FOR THE SOLDIERS.—Attention is called to the communication of the Rev. Mr. Bolles, on this subject. The headquarters of the Bible Society are now established, at Augusta, Ga., and we are informed that arrangements have been perfected for procuring an ample supply of Bibles and Testaments for our soldiers. All that is needed now is money, and we trust Mr. Bolles' appeal will not be made in vain. It is unnecessary to enlarge, to a Christian community like ours upon importance of supplying the necessities of our soldiers, in this particular. It will be sufficient, we are sure, to call attention to the fact that money is needed, to ensure a liberal contribution, one worthy alike of the object and of ourselves.

THE BIBLE FOR OUR SOLDIERS.

Mr. Editor: Whilst we should rejoice that so much is being done for the temporal wants of our soldiers, we should not be unmindful of their spiritual wants. They are reading the Holy Scriptures to comfort them amid the trials, and it is to a generous Christian community that we are looking for aid to supply them. This is an important work, and should be considered by every one. Some time should be lost in a work like this. Money is needed now to help on the work. Every one should esteem it a privilege to help. All can be doing something. The chaplains and Missionaries who are laboring in the army, are constantly needing the Scriptures for distribution among the soldiers, and they must be supplied from time to time.

As I expect to be in Camden on Sabbath the 21st inst., to officiate in the Presbyterian Church, and shall remain in the city for a few days, for the purpose of making collection toward supplying our brave defenders with the word of God, those persons who will not chance to meet will please send their contributions to me, care of A. M. Kennedy, Esq., and also to the Bank of Camden.

In every town and city of the Confederacy visited by me, I have not only been most cordially received by the citizens, but liberal sums were given to aid the Bible Society of the Confederate States, in the distribution of the precious Life to our suffering countrymen. It is hoped that your citizens may emulate the liberal example of other communities in giving to this Holy cause.

With esteem and regard,
Most truly yours,
E. A. BOLLES.

ORANGEBURG, February 1864.

N. B. The Clergy of all the churches Confederate will oblige me, if they will announce this negro as the object of my mission.

A REBUKE TO BEECHER.—The rector of Liverpool has sent the following note to the Secretary of the Emancipation Society:

CHILLWALL, Oct. 10, 1862.

SIR: In reply to your letter requesting me to inform my congregation that Mr. H. W. Beecher "will deliver a lecture in the Philharmonic Hall upon the American war and emancipation," I beg to inform you that I decline to invite my congregation to attend a lecture upon that species of "emancipation" which Lord Brougham, in my opinion, justly calls "a hollow pretense, designed to produce a slave insurrection."

I return you the platform ticket you sent me, not intending to attend the lecture, being of opinion that persons professing to be the ministers of a merciful God, the "author of peace and lover of concord," might be better employed than in advocating a fratricidal war, accompanied by atrocities which, as Lord Brougham says again,—"Christian times have nothing to equal, and at which the whole world stands aghast almost to incredulity."

Your obedient servant,
AGUSTUS CAMPBELL, Rector of Liverpool.
MR. ROBT. TRIMBLE.

GEN. KERSHAW'S SPEECH AT COLUMBIA.

On being introduced by his Honor Mayor GOODWIN to the vast assembly of ladies and gentlemen who thronged the balcony of JANNEY'S Hotel and the street in front, General KERSHAW spoke substantially as follows:

MY FELLOW-CITIZENS: A demonstration of this character was more than I expected on a casual visit to your beautiful city, and I am overwhelmed with emotions to which I am entirely unaccustomed. At the commencement of this great revolution, I had the honor to be elevated to the command of the Second South Carolina Regiment. Three years have rolled away—three years pregnant with the grandest events that ever occupied the attention of the universe—three years prolific with the destinies of the human race—three years whose influences will either forever establish or destroy the grand problem of human liberty. During this time I have been a stranger to South Carolina, and a soldier citizen of our sister State of Virginia. I thank God in my heart of hearts that, except as an invader, I have never rested my foot on the dust of a free soil State. [Cheers.] Three times only during that three years have I returned to the land of my nativity to enjoy those associations which are dearest to the human heart; but while I stand here, I have the consolation of knowing that my brigade—your sons, and husbands, and brothers, whom it is my proud privilege to command—still occupy their places in the front; a wall of patriotic hearts—between the invader and your homes. [Cheers.]

Since I came among the people of South Carolina, I have learned, for the first time, that there were some here who were desponding, tremulous and doubtful as to the result of our struggle. I thought I was acquainted with the history of the country during the last twelve months. I had been a part of it, I had become familiar with the sentiment of the army, but I must confess my surprise, nay, my mortification, that here, in South Carolina, in Columbia, the hot-bed of secession, the spirit of the people has sunk so far below that of your brave defenders in the field, as to make it almost doubtful whether you are kin to that glorious community who, at the beginning of this war, initiated this gigantic struggle. [Profound silence in the crowd, and murmurs from the soldiers "That's right." Proud I am to come from South Carolina, but God forbid that I should ever stand the representative of such demoralizing sentiments as those to which I allude.—Where exists the cause of this despondency? Twelve months ago you were full of courage and confidence. Why do you now? We have lost Vicksburg, but what was Vicksburg? One of two outposts on the Mississippi River, whose object was, first, to impede navigation on the river, and secondly, to prevent the enemy, who had obtained possession of New Orleans, from holding intercourse with the people of the North by the river route; in brief, to make the Crescent City the barren fruit of victory. Port Hudson and Vicksburg have fallen; but is the country lost because a few gun-boats continue to ascend and descend as they have been in the habit of doing? Is not commerce restricted? Do vessels pass at will from St. Louis to New Orleans? Does not every newspaper bring tidings to your ears of brave men operating along the banks, and as effectually barring the navigation as if a score of Vicksburgs existed still? What, then, have we lost there? Nothing. If you think of the Trans-Mississippi department separated from us, remember that that department has done ten-fold better since than before its isolation. What else exists to produce despondency? Why, the people say we have lost Tennessee. Let us see how we stand there. At the beginning of fall, we had a glorious victory, and the advancing enemy were rolled back to the point from which they started. The whole of East Tennessee was occupied by Federal troops, and what was the result there? They succeeded, as they always do, in making of traitorous Union men bad Southerners. Soon afterwards, Longstreet went into that section for the purpose of driving out the Yankee-Burnside. Meanwhile, our army in front of Chattanooga was driven back into Northern Georgia, and yet, in the face of this apparent misfortune, our Western army, to-day, occupies a position which, in every military aspect, is equal to that which we held on Missionary Ridge. And we now invest Chattanooga, in fact, more advantageously to ourselves than was the case before the last battle of Chickamauga. Longstreet still in East Tennessee occupies a large Federal force there; and I trust that the next campaign will result, so far as his corps is concerned, in some of the grandest victories that have ever emblazoned our standard. So much, then, with reference to the causes of despondency.

I would not care one iota about the condition of affairs at home, if it did not affect the army. But your conversations, your letters, your influences and your actions are calculated to demoralize and destroy the most patriotic army that ever took the field, and you who remain at home demoralize your brave defenders! [Tremendous cheering.] I tell you that such a fate as lies before this people if our armies fail, cannot be depicted by human imagination, because earth has never seen a parallel. By all means, then, fellow-citizens,

strengthen the hearts of your brothers in the field. Pull out your last dollar—lay down your last bushel of corn—your last bale of cotton—your last package of merchandise—everything—yes, lay down your lives—before you give up this fair land to the invasion of such a horde of demons as are clamoring around the borders of the Confederacy to-day. [Cheers.] Drive out the enemy in your rear; crush out that class who are worshipping at the shrine of Mammon, croaking in your thoroughfares, abusing your President, restraining your energies, blighting your prospects, and, in a word, who are doing everything against and nothing for the sacred cause that involves all that makes life worth the living. [Great cheering.]

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.—The following is an extract from a letter of an officer in the field to his son in this city. It breathes the true spirit of our brave soldiers everywhere:

Charles-on must be a sad place, when even you say that you are "demoralized" about the war. For Heaven's sake, let me not hear that word again from you, nor from any of my kin. We will as assuredly whip the Yankees as there is a heaven above us. We will never stop fighting until the last enemy is driven from the last foot of territory belonging rightfully to the Confederacy, and the Lord our God will assist us. Those cravens who stay at home would fain make peace if they only could save their worthless carcasses, or their ill-gotten gains; but, now that they have to come out and meet the enemy, they cry out "Peace! peace! on any terms." Out on it! I am sick of the cowards! Physically they do no good in the army; but our noble veterans will fight more with a will, if they see these miserable creatures brought into the field to taste a little of our hardships. We will do the fighting; they may stay in camp, meanwhile, and cook for us, if there be anything to cook. God bless you, my boy. If you were only a little older, I would take you to the field at once.—Mercury.

INCIDENT OF THE "SWAMP ANGEL."—The battery from which Charleston was first shelled is situated in the marsh and is called by the soldiers "The Swamp Angel." The following incident of its construction is related by a Morris' Island correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer:

"Colonel Serrell, of the New York Engineers, had the charge of the construction of the 'Swamp Angel,' and being of an energetic constitution himself, and not afraid to enter swamps, you can imagine his surprise when one of his lieutenants, whom he had ordered to take twenty men and enter the swamp, said that he could not do it—the mud was too deep.—Col. Serrell ordered him to try. He did so, and the lieutenant returned with his men covered with mud, and said:

"Colonel the mud is over my men's heads, I can't do it.

"The colonel insisted, and told the lieutenant to make a requisition for anything that was necessary for the safe passage of the swamp.—The lieutenant made his requisition in writing, and on the spot: "I want twenty men eighteen feet long, to cross a swamp fifteen feet deep."

"The joke was a good one. It secured, however, not a rebuke to the stature of the lieutenant, but rather his arrest for disrespect to his superior."

NAVAL RECOGNITION.—The Nassau Herald says:

Notwithstanding the fact that the great European Powers still withhold the political recognition of the Southern States of America, in every other respect they are fast receiving the justice due to them. Socially they have been long recognized by the civil and revenue regulations of all countries, their commercial status is universally acknowledged upon the same basis as an independent power (by being recognized belligerents,) and we see by the last number of Maryatt's naval signals for 1864, just received in Nassau, that their different standards are engraved and displayed in that work along with those of other independent powers, as entitled to respect and recognition. This latter fact also embraces the privilege of insurance and the maritime rights consequent thereunto.

Never was the true old maxim that "revolutions never go backward," better illustrated than in the case of the Southern Confederacy. Their credits and commercial relations long ago established abroad, are developing their effects. After all, commerce is the great king, and as we see its various departments wheeling into line, one after another, admitting the indisputable existence of a nation, it will not be long before the bands of red tape will rot out, and the political schemers give way to the triumphant march of Truth and Justice. The Confederacy has had two battles to fight—one with her enemies, another with her friends. We hope before many months pass, the latter will be won, and that accomplished, the history of the past three years guarantees the triumphant and successful result of the former.

All of us who are worth anything, spend our manhood in unlearning the follies or explaining the mistakes of our youth.