

# THE CAMDEN CONFEDERATE.

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

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## The Confederate

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BY

J. T. HERSHMAN.

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### TO—ANYBODY.

I was sitting, dear Annie, alone last night,  
Looking out on the sky,  
Where the stars were twinkling, laughing and bright,  
And the light clouds drifted by;  
And a sadness soft o'er my spirit stole,  
Subduing sense and will,  
For I thought of scenes in the outside world,  
So hushed and still!

I dreamed of a home where peace and love,  
Their constant vigils keep—  
Where purity, like a mantle, wraps  
A gentle one in sleep.  
And I thought that ere her eyes were closed,  
A prayer to the God of love,  
Warm from her heart, for an absent one,  
Went up Above!

And I thought that when the morning sun  
Gilded the Eastern skies,  
His beams were not more bright than those  
That dwelt within her eyes;  
And I thought those eyes a gladness shed  
O'er every face they met,  
As through the dews of love they beamed—  
I see them yet!

Dear Annie! 'twas thy home I saw—  
Thy gentle self who slept;  
'Twas o'er thy slumber peace and love  
Their ceaseless vigils kept;  
And 'twas thy heart that breathed the prayer,  
Before you took your nap,  
By George! I wish I only knew  
'Twas for this chap!

ASA HARTZ.

JOHNSON'S ISLAND, Ohio.

### Permanent Exempt Men from Disability.

Adjutant Gen. Cooper has issued the annexed order in regard to men who have heretofore been permanently exempt from disability:

Generals commanding Reserves in the several States will, without delay, select and send officers, one to each Congressional District, empowered to summon, and after inspection, forward to the camps of instruction, all persons holding certificates of permanent disability, and such persons assigned to light duty, as in his judgment appear likely to be adjudged qualified for active service. All such as may, upon examination, be pronounced by select Medical Boards so qualified, will be assigned to duty in the field.

The inspectors of conscription may be charged with this additional duty in the absence of other suitable officers.

Paragraph I, General Orders No. 77 (current series), is amended by the insertion of "in the service of the Government" between the words "employed" and "as artisans," &c.

The details of such men, called out by General Order No. 77, (current series) as are found by the proper Medical Boards to be unfit for field service, may be received, and similar details may be granted to light duty men not heretofore detailed, at the discretion of the Generals of Reserves.

**FORREST, THE PARTIZAN LEADER.**—A Yankee officer was asked by a lady of Oxford, Miss., why General Grierson with his largely superior numbers of cavalry did not attack General Forrest. He said, "Madam, our entire force of seven thousand cavalry, would not fight one of Forrest's brigades unless our infantry was there to support them. No one of our brigades would fight one of his regiments, no regiment a company, and no company would charge a pair of Forrest's old boots if they were lying the road."

A curious circumstance occurred recently in Brussels, namely, the prosecution of a photographer by a gentleman for exhibiting his photograph at the shop door. He said that, owing to the circumstance and the ugliness of the copy of nature, he had lost a good chance of making a rich marriage.

### The Yankee Prisoners at Florence.

One of the State Reserves, writing from "Camp Prison, Florence, S. C., October 7," to the Yorkville Enquirer, gives the following interesting account of the military prison there and its inmates:

Our men are called on to perform guard duty every other day and night, as there are a large number of prisoners at this point, and many more daily coming in from Charleston, distant but 60 miles by railroad, and Andersonville, Georgia.

The prisoners are placed in an enclosure arranged in regimental order; this is made of split timbers five or six inches in thickness, well embedded in the earth; around this palisading, enclosing some twenty acres, is fixed the platform or walk for the sentinels, with occasional projections, from which they can look over into the camps and keep a sharp watch on the movements of the prisoners, in order that the latter may have no excuse for approaching the palisading; a ditch is run around the camp, about fifteen feet from it, said to be like that of the Yankees at Hilton Head. The man who attempts to cross it, after being once warned, is shot if the sentry's eye falls on him, or without warning at night. Night and day a heavy guard is posted around, and lines of sentries with artillery and cavalry at convenient and important points, so escape seems impossible.

The prisoners are divided into detachments of one hundred each, under sergeants of their own appointment. The roll is called each morning at 9 o'clock; at the beating of the drum each detachment falls into line in front of its row of tents or earthworks, dresses up on the sergeant, in files of four, when the Major has them counted off by the several Lieutenants called on to assist him, who deem it by no means an agreeable employment, among so much filth and vermin, though the place is daily policed, and a deep branch runs through the entire camp; they cook their own rations, which of course they complain of, however plentiful they may be. They are not allowed to communicate with any but officers, whom they often importune for little favors, mostly to take the oath or be paroled, or for tobacco.

The foreigners make many protestations of their disinterestedness, while the Yankees, most of whom were the denizens of the brothels and purlieus of Northern cities, pretend to believe our cause a losing one, though they curse the obstinacy of Butler in not effecting their exchange. Poor Devils! they do not see that one Confederate is worth half a dozen of them, and hence their sufferings. While writing, a goodly number of foreigners are taking the oath, which they swallow with avidity.

The prisoners pay little regard to their personal cleanliness; as a natural consequence much mortality prevails, ten deaths being about the minimum of those daily occurring. A hospital for the sick is outside of the stockade, where they receive every attention, and they are remanded when convalescent, but few having died in it. They are mostly scantily clothed, and unless provided by their government will suffer greatly, when the cold weather sets in.

### Devastation in the Valley.

Sheridan seems to have fully and thoroughly executed the orders of his master, (Grant,) to destroy everything, and "make the Valley one barren waste." A correspondent of the Richmond Examiner, writing from Early's command, says:

What Atilla and his vandals perpetrated in the beautiful plains of Italy have been re-enacted here by Sheridan and his minions. From Mt. Sydney, ten miles East of Staunton, to Leetown, ten miles from Harper's Ferry, a distance of about one hundred miles, it seems to have been literally blasted by this bosom of destruction in human form. Not a mill is known to be left unburned. Every barn has been laid in ashes. Every wheat stack, every bushel of wheat and every hay-rick has been consumed by the blazing torch; horses, cattle, hogs and sheep carried off or destroyed, and multitudes driven from their homes, helpless wanderers among strangers, in sorrow and distress, by these Yankee fiends. Surely God has some strange work to accomplish with us, or among us, else fire from Heaven would consume these inexorable barbarians from off the face of the earth.

The New York Herald pitches into the World for its "mean, sneaking and utterly disgraceful charges and insinuations against the present amiable, exemplary and esteemed lady of the White House."

Camden, Wednesday, October 26.

J. T. HERSHMAN—Editor.

**OUR ARMIES.**—The ranks in General LEE'S army are rapidly filling up, and the corps, divisions, brigades and regiments, depleted by many battles, are assuming their former proportions. At dress parade, a few days since, a Virginia Regiment, which had inscribed on its battle flag the names of our earliest battles, turned out eleven hundred muskets, and one of our smallest divisions numbered seven thousand effective men.

It stated of our Western army, that as we progress northward our numbers increase.—When the army fell back to Atlanta numbers of men who lived in the northern portion of the State went back to their homes. They are now returning to their colors. It is stated, upon the same authority, that over one hundred deserters have returned to their commands, from the neighborhood of Lick Skillet a little village in Northwestern Georgia. HARDEE'S corps alone has been recruited nearly three thousand.

**THE HOUR OF TRIAL FOR WILMINGTON.**—The Journal says: "What has been so long threatened and so much talked about seems to have come at last. The long deferred attack on Wilmington would appear to be at hand. We have good reason to believe, from information received, that an attack is imminent—may be looked for any day. The fleet is assembling both at Fortress Monroe and Beaufort Harbor, N. C.

"Such information is regarded as authentic by our military authorities, and they are extremely anxious, and indeed positively desire that all non-combatants, and especially women and children, should be removed before the attack actually does take place. This is desired for their own sakes, and for the further reason that their presence would have the effect of embarrassing the defence. It is expected that all the men who remain will bear their full part in defending their homes, and in repelling the invaders of our soil. Those who do not make up their minds to do what they can in defence of their homes are expected to leave, as we presume little sympathy or favor will be shown any portion of the main population who remain here and who do not array themselves in defence of the place. Those properly classed as non-combatants who intend to remove in case of an attack had better do so before the pressure of an actual attack is felt, as then the difficulty of removal may, and probably will be insurmountable."

**A ROLL CALL.**—The little *Genius*, who, the report to the contrary notwithstanding, is not dead nor sleepeth, gives the following as a roll call of the Baltimore Yeagers; which is composed exclusively of Dutchmen, with the exception of one Yankee:

Captain—Sergeant Snorskreuson, will call de roll!  
Sergeant—Captain Creutzon!  
Ans—Dat ish me.  
Sergeant—Leftenant Eulerhorn!  
Ans—Yau.  
Sergeant—Schmidt!  
Ans—Yau.  
Sergeant—Big Schmidt!  
Ans—Here him ish.  
Sergeant—Little Schmidt!  
Ans—Zee him here.  
Sergeant—John Schmidt!  
Ans—Yau.  
Sergeant—Schmidt up de hill!  
Ans—Yau.  
Sergeant—Schmidt up de York road!  
Ans—(Proxy.) Him end nau cum den, him vife hush vun papo lash nite.  
Sergeant—Joel Beener!  
Ans—(The Yankee jumps off a stump.) Well, neow, I raytler guess I'm here.

It was Dow, jr.—sacred be his memory!—who said: "Life is a country dance; down outside and back; tread on the corns of your neighbor; poke your nose everywhere; all hands around; right and left. Pop your cocoa-butt, the figure is ended. Time hangs up the fiddle, and death puts out the light."

### The Movement of Hood.

The rapidity of late movements by the Army of Tennessee is unparalleled in the history of the Western Army. Without indicating directions, the Columbus Sun states upon the authority of the news agent at the Front, that the army has marched a distance of one hundred and fifty miles in fourteen days, and that its numbers have increased and its spirit improved under these rapid marches. A portion of the army (we will not say what portion, nor specify particular corps, for reasons which are obvious), marched along the State road and have destroyed many sections of it. But little fighting has occurred, the orders probably being to march around all strong garrisons, but to strike and destroy the road between them. It is understood that General Beauregard is with the army, and that he is inspiring its movements.

The special correspondent of the *Advertiser*, writing from Jacksonville on the 17th, gives us the details of the capture of Dalton by General Hood, on the 13th instant, together with some other particulars of the operations of our army in Northwestern Georgia. The news is cheering, and will serve to relieve the anxiety of the public as to what has been going on.

JACKSONVILLE, October 17.

General Hood invested Dalton on last Thursday, and at once sent in a flag of truce and demanded its surrender. Colonel Johnson, the Federal commander, came in person to see our General. "Will you," said the Colonel, "treat the garrison as prisoners of war, if I surrender?" "No, sir." "Will you parole it?" "No, sir; I will allow you five minutes to surrender, and if not complied with I will put the garrison to the sword." The Colonel observed that the terms were hard, but that he would surrender, which was at once done. The prisoners captured were as follows: 200 negroes in Yankee uniform, 250 white soldiers, one battery of six guns, field artillery, and 80 cavalry, together with several guns mounted in the forts, a large quantity of stores, ammunition, saddles and blankets.

The negro soldiers were at once divested of their blankets, overcoats, shoes, hats, and in many cases, their breeches, and under a strong guard with horse whips, put to work tearing up the railroad. And this negro garrison was the reason that General Hood refused their white Colonel the ordinary terms of capitulation. As a general thing, the men of the army were in favor of hanging the last one of them on the nearest limb, and as it is, it is very questionable if many of them are carried far as prisoners of war.

At Dalton was captured 350 men without firing a gun. At Dog Gap, Major Falcover, Adjutant General of the army, and Major Clare rode out for the purpose of making a reconnaissance. They suddenly came upon a body of the enemy and a heavy volley was fired at them. Major F. was shot through the thigh and Clare's horse killed under him. The courier reports that Col. Beck, of the 28d Alabama was killed, but does not state how or where.

After Dalton was captured a portion of our army was sent to make a demonstration upon Resaca, which is strongly garrisoned, and the remainder sent towards Chatanooga, which is garrisoned by six thousand negroes and white men, chiefly negroes. I hardly think, however, that any attack will be made upon that place, as it can be easily turned by the army crossing the river. Well, you will find out before a great while.

Whilst all this was going on on the railroad, two brigades of our cavalry were amusing the great and immortal hero and strategist, W. T. Sherman, with his whole army at Rome. He drew up his army in front of that town in regular line of battle array, threw up entrenchments, put out flankers and skirmishers, made all other necessary arrangements for a general pitched battle, thinking that Hood was there with his whole strength of rebels. Our cavalry, however, gave him a fight which lasted two days, and when whipped they retired with colors flying. The 11th Texas and 21st Arkansas Regiments greatly distinguished themselves in that battle.

The courier from Hood's headquarters reports that Forrest had captured a train on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad with eight millions greenbacks. He said it was freely talked of at headquarters and generally believed. The news needs confirmation.

The spirit of the army excels anything ever heard of.