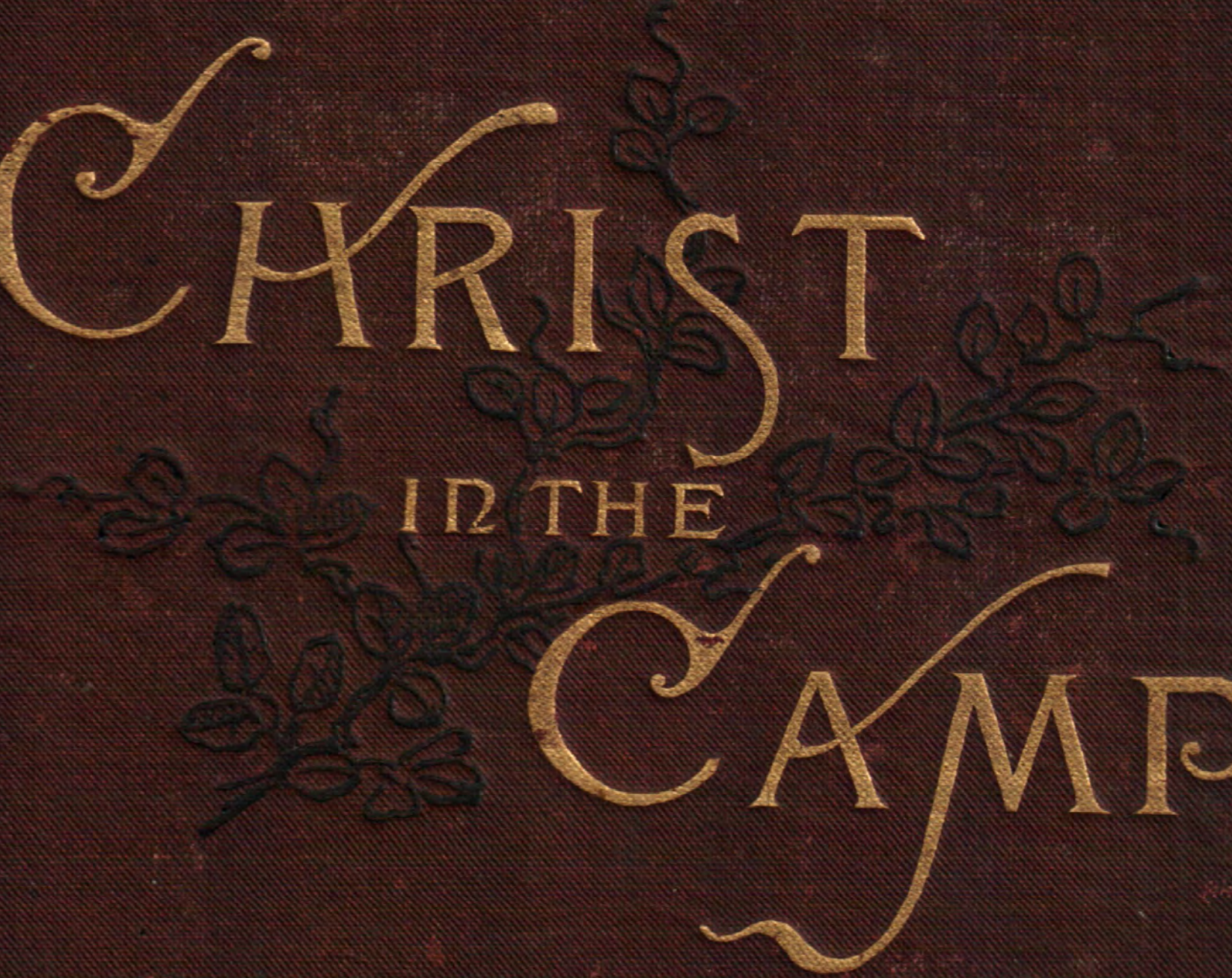


CHRIST
IN THE
CAMP



Manual, Caper's Catechism (first part), and Nos. 1 and 2 of the Wesleyan Catechisms. These have been furnished to Sunday-schools at cost prices. And many of them are in use in the Bible classes and Sunday-schools in the army.

"It is the desire of the association to add to its list of publications tracts of larger volume than those heretofore published. The call in the army is very urgent for large tracts, and for books on practical piety. And we take occasion here to say that now is the time for those among us who wield the pen of the ready writer to lay out their strength in this direction. Thousands are imploring us to teach them the way of life, both by speaking and writing. Oh, let us not be found lacking in duty, especially to the brave men who face all the perils and bear all the trials of this war for our country's sake.

"The contributions to the funds of the association have reached the sum of \$174,659.47; and the expenditures have amounted to \$128,067.30, leaving a balance in the treasury of \$46,552.17.

"All of which is respectfully submitted.

"(Signed) W. W. BENNETT,
R. J. HARP,
W. F. CAMP, } Agents."

[*A Gallant Son of Georgia.*]

(*From the Macon Telegraph.*)

The public have already learned from the papers the fearless and noble act of Sergeant Isaac P. Collier, which is the subject of the annexed correspondence. They will now learn that he is as unambitious as brave. He declines promotion properly tendered him for the heroic act:

"CAMP FIFTH GEORGIA REGIMENT, June 24, 1864.

"*Editor Telegraph:* I send you a copy of an order promoting Sergeant Collier, Company K, and his declination. It is characteristic of the man—brave and gallant, but quiet and unassuming. It speaks for itself:

"HEAD-QUARTERS JACKSON'S BRIGADE,
Walker's Division, Hardee's Corps, Army of Tennessee.
"In the Field, three miles west of Marietta.

"General Orders No. —:

"On the 21st instant, while this brigade was in line of battle behind breastworks, and under a heavy fire from the enemy's artillery, a shrapnel shot with a Roman fuse struck the works, passed under the top log, and fell among the men in the ditch.

"While the fuse was still smoking, and the men were flying from the danger of the apprehended explosion, Sergeant Isaac P. Collier, of Company K, Fifth Regiment, Georgia Volunteers, seized the projectile and threw it out of the ditch.

"In the judgment of the brigade commander, this is a case which calls for the exercise of the power of appointment for "acts of distinguished valor," which is vested in the President. The witnesses of the bravery of Sergeant Collier are Lieutenant A. H. Hightower, Corporal E. V. Burkett, Privates E. P. Simpson, W. D. K. Talley, J. T. Backus, Company K, Fifth Georgia Regiment, Privates John Albright and J. A. Shettleworth, of Beauregard's Battery. As there is a vacancy of second lieutenant in Company E, Fifth Georgia Regiment, Sergeant Isaac P. Collier is hereby promoted to the rank of second lieutenant, and is assigned to duty as such in Company E, Fifth Georgia Regiment, to take rank from the 21st day of June, 1864. He will report to the commanding officer of the company for duty. This order is subject to the approval and ratification of the President.

"By command of Brigadier-General John K. Jackson.

"S. A. MORENO, A. A. General."



“COMPANY K, FIFTH GEORGIA REGIMENT, June 24, 1864.

“*Captain*: I have the honor to most respectfully decline the above promotion. In throwing the shell from the ditch, I am conscious of having done nothing but my duty in attempting to save my life and the lives of the men around me. I prefer to remain in my company with my comrades, whom I left home with on the 7th day of May, 1861.

“ISAAC P. COLLIER, Third Sergeant, Company K.

“CAPTAIN T. A. MORENO, A. A. General.’

“No casualties in the regiment the past two days. Please give the above a place in your columns, and oblige,

“Very respectfully,

“SID. CHEATHAM, Lieutenant and Adjutant.”

[*From the Southern Christian Advocate.*]

THE DYING SOLDIER.

BY G. Y. V.

“Bear me quickly from the Legion—
I am wounded in the strife,
They have pierced the vital region,
See! how ebbs the tide of life!
I am dying! yes! I’m dying!
Soon you’ll miss me, comrades brave;
My poor form will soon be lying
In a far-off soldier’s grave.

“Well you know, when I enlisted,
’Twas to gain my country’s right,
And I’ve faithfully assisted—
Standing in the hottest fight.
Yes, amid the cannon’s rattle,
Where the Northerns pour’d their fire,
I have stood the awful battle,
Facing all the dreadful ire.

“Oh, my country! how I love her,
Land of all my hopes most dear;
God of battles, smile above her,
Guard her coasts both far and near.
Grant to all our men direction,
(Thee we thank for mercies past.)
With thy favor and protection,
We shall win the goal at last.

“Long our foes have violated
Every right our fathers gave,
Much we bore and long we waited,
Hoping still the land to save;