

# The Camden Daily Journal.

VOL. 1 *new* CAMDEN, S. C., MONDAY, JULY 4, 1864. NO. 3.

By D. D. HOCOTT.

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## Got Back.

A Colored boy named Sam, but generally called Dick, a servant of Mrs. Catherine Allen, of Brunswick County, captured by the Yankee boat's crew which made a dash into Smithville about the first of March, and carried off Captain Kelly, General Hebert's Chief of Engineers, arrived here this week from Nassau on board of the steamer Alice. Sam gives the following account of his trip:

The Yankees carried Captain Kelly, along with the two colored boys whom they had seized (Sam and a boy named Josh Howard), on board the blockading steamer Monticello, where they were kept thirteen days; at the expiration of this time Sam was carried to Fort Norfolk (Rip Raps), where he remained for three weeks, after which he was sent to camp Hamilton, near Fortress Monroe, and kept there until the 29th April, when he was turned loose and sent to Baltimore. From his capture till his arrival in Baltimore was precisely two months. He does not know what became of the other boy after his arrival at Fort Norfolk. Heard that Captain Kelly was carried to Point Lookout, Maryland.

Arrived at Baltimore, Sam, by a summary process known to persons he met with on his travels, transferred his allegiance to the British Crown and his birth place to Turk's Island, found out that he had been captured on a British steamer, and sought the assistance of the British Consul to have him returned to his saline home. The Consul at Baltimore sent him on to New York, and the Consul at New York sent him to Nassau on board the schooner Mary Harris, Captain Dennis. He staid in Baltimore only one day, and in New York less than a week. Got to Nassau on the 25th May, and found one or more persons from Wilmington or Smithville, who helped him. Major Hyliger, Confederate Agent at Nassau, gave permission to come here and he got a passage on the Alice. Yesterday morning he got a passport from the Provost Marshal and went over to Brunswick to report to "old Missus."

Sam is an intelligent boy enough, and showed his sense and smartness by working his way home; but it is not to be presumed that he could have much chance of seeing things North, nor be capable of forming any judgment worth quoting. One of the things that we think made Sam unwilling to be a Yankee "nigger" was, that he found the Yankees would be sure to clap him in the army, and Sam don't like to be shot at. If he had to take that chance, he would rather take it "for his own folks;" but, upon the whole, he would rather not take it at all. Judging by his looks and talk, we see no reason for suspecting him of having gone off voluntarily with the Yankees, nor of returning now as a spy. The boy seems to be sincere and on the square. A person informed him that, having claimed to be born on Turk's Island, he was a Turk, and ought to have at least three wives. Sam don't seem to know about that.

Wilmington Journal.

**A VERITABLE PROPHET**—A few months ago, while in command on Morris Island General Seymour said he would celebrate the coming Fourth of July in Charleston. Among the many dreams and prophecies which have been going the rounds of the press recently, we believe this the most likely to be fulfilled; but we doubt whether the details of the "celebration" will be quite in accordance with the General's wishes.—Mercury.

A lady friend who has been very successful in making blackberry wine, has furnished the following recipe for an exchange.

Bruise the berries thoroughly, and add to each gallon of berries (which must be measured before bruising) two quarts of hot water. Let this set all night; then strain off the juice through a cloth. To each gallon of strained juice, add one and a half pounds of sugar, and put in a vessel loosely corked to ferment. After fermentation, it must be corked tightly. Some persons put in powdered charcoal, tied in a cloth, to purify it.

## "I would sooner have died than been a Prisoner in their hands."

The following incident exhibiting the fortitude and endurance of a Confederate soldier, is vouched for by the chaplain of the regiment, and is deemed worthy of public notice: On the 7th June, near Cold Harbor, Gen. Corse's line of skirmishers was advanced for the purpose of feeling the enemy's position. The line move promptly, driving the enemy's pickets out of their rifle pits and beyond their first line of entrenchments. But the enemy soon rallied, strongly reinforced, driving back our line. William N. Buchanan, company B, twenty-ninth Virginia regiment, being in advance, did not discover the retrograde movement until our skirmishers had gotten back to their rifle pits and himself left in the enemy's lines, between their skirmishers and breastworks. Seeing it impossible to escape, and being determined not to be taken prisoner, he dropped to the ground under cover of some bushes, thus escaping detection by the enemy, though within a few paces of him, on every side.

With his pocket knife he managed to dig a pit, which sheltered him from the bullets of our pickets who were almost constantly engaged in efforts to pick off those of the enemy who were bold enough to show their heads above their works. Here he awaited an opportunity to get back to our lines, but none presented itself until he had remained in this critical situation for six days, subsisting upon one-half day's ration of corn bread and but one drink of water during the whole time. When the enemy evacuated his works, he was picked up by our skirmishers all right, but so exhausted as to barely be able to walk when assisted by his comrades. Being asked why he did not surrender himself to the enemy, his emphatic reply was, "I would sooner have died than been a prisoner in their hands."

Rich. Sentinel.

**MEDICAL USE OF SALT.**—In many cases of disordered stomach, a teaspoonful of salt is a certain cure. In the violent internal aching, termed cholera, add a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of cold water; drink it and go to bed; it is one of the speediest remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost dead from receiving a heavy fall, &c. In an apoplectic fit, no time should be lost in pouring down salt and water, if sufficient sensibility remain to allow of swallowing; if not, the head must be sponged with cold water until the sense returns, when salt will completely restore the patient from the lethargy. In a fit, the feet should be placed in warm water, with mustard added, and the legs briskly rubbed, all bandages removed from the neck, and a cool apartment procured, if possible. In many cases of severe bleeding at the lungs, and when other remedies failed, Dr. Rush found that two teaspoonfuls of salt completely stayed the blood. In case of a bite from a mad dog, wash the part with a strong brine for an hour, and then bind on some salt with a rag. In toothache, warm salt and water held to the part, and removed two or three times, will relieve it in most cases. If the gums be affected, wash the mouth with brine. If the teeth be covered with tartar, wash them twice a day with salt and water. In swelled neck, wash the part with brine, and drink it, also, twice a day, until cured.

Salt will expel worms, if used in food in a moderate degree, and aids digestion, but salt meat is injurious, if used much.—E.

**RECIPE FOR THE FRENCH ARMY BEER, MADE FROM THE JUICE OF THE SORGHO OR CORN STALK.**—Boil two gallons of the juice with two ounces of hops, according as it is preferred, to be more or less bitter. The length of time for which the boiling is carried on determines the strength of the beer. As soon as the decoction has cooled down to the temperature proper for fermentation, (about eighty degrees) add fresh yeast, one ounce for the two gallons of juice. A tumultuous fermentation will ensue. After it has become quiet draw off or strain the liquid, and put it up in a cask or in bottles. A little caramel (burnt sugar) may improve the flavor or color.

The Yankees are using a new Mine ball. It is made of two separate boxes, one of which is a hollow shell, and the other a kind of cap, from which issues a short leaden screw. On this screw is placed a loose fitting piece of tin, wider than the ball itself and very sharp. This is then fitted in the hollow shell. The object of this appears to be that where an artery may yield to a ball it will almost to a certainty be cut by this piece of tin. But if the ball should enter a man without taking off the cap, the chances are that when it is being extracted, the tin will remain in the wound, and by constantly irritating the wound, eventually poison the flesh and render the sufferer incurable.

## CAMDEN DAILY JOURNAL.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 4,

Maximilian has appointed Santa Anna a Field Marshal.

In accordance with time honored custom, no paper will be issued from this office to-morrow.

The New York Times, of the 23rd ult., states that Grant has already lost in the present campaign one hundred and ten thousand men.

We regret to learn that Col. P. H. Nixon, of the 7th S. C. Battalion, has been wounded and taken prisoner, during one of the recent engagements near Petersburg.

R. L. WHITAKER Esq. an old and highly esteemed citizen of Kershaw District, died on yesterday, very suddenly, having enjoyed the best of health up to within a few moments of his death.

The unwise policy of exposing Yankee prisoners to the enemy's fire at Charleston, is already producing its fruits. Gen. Edward Johnson, and other officers, sent for Fort Mifflin for purposes of retaliation, have arrived at Port Royal, when they will, we suppose, be sent to Morris Island. A Yankee officer who came to Port Royal Ferry, on Wednesday last, with a flag of truce, hinted that a monitor would be run past our batteries with Gen. Johnson and his companions on board. This may have been mere bravado, and we abstain from comment until we get the official statements.

We have received from Messrs. Evans and Coatswell, Publishers, Columbia, a copy of "The Golden Diggers," a romance of California, translated from the French of PAUL FEVAL. Like all the works issued from the press of Messrs. Evans & Coatswell, it is well printed; the type is clear, and the paper good. But that is all that can be said in its favor. The story is one of those impossible, and expensively absurd romances which are written nowhere except in France, and which, scarcely readable in the original, are absolutely unreadable in translation. Still, in the present dearth of new books, we suppose it will sell.

The following is the concluding paragraph of a letter addressed, on the 18th ult., by the Secretary of the Navy, to Capt. E. F. Mifflin, in reply to a communication from that officer requesting a statement of the reasons which had induced the Department to relieve him from the command of the James River squadron:

"Under the organization of the Provisional Navy an officer of that service was required to command afloat, and you have not been assigned to the Provisional Navy."

Are we to infer from this that, under existing laws, officers of the regular Navy can only be employed ashore? If so, it is one of the most absurd things we ever heard of. But the war is revolutionizing our ideas on more points than one; horse manes are no longer a myth, and we are now treated to the complete overthrow of a land Navy. We are prepared now to catch a glimpse of Mr. Mifflin's meaning when he informed the country that forty centuries were looking down on the Confederate Navy from the tops of the Pyramids—stop; that's not it exactly—that the civilized world was gazing with admiration at the splendid achievements of the Confederate Navy, on the top of Drewry's bluff.

A gentleman recently from Richmond, tells a very interesting little incident which evinces something of the state of the public regard for General Lee, and his thoughtful kindness to our sick and wounded soldiers. During General Lee's recent attack of illness, he went down to Richmond to recruit his health. While in the cars he expressed a desire for a bottle of port wine. After his arrival, his wish was talked of on the streets, and in less than three hours three hundred bottles of port were sent to him. Of the number he reserved one for his own use, and sent the remainder to the hospitals, for wounded soldiers.

A Northern paper stated some time since that their preachers delivered sermons stolen from manuscripts written by Southern ministers; read their texts from stolen Bibles; preached to a people clothed in stolen apparel, who walked on stolen carpets, used stolen furniture, and ate and drank from stolen plate on their tables. A nation of robbers and blood-thirsty murderers, they have been made so by their ecclesiastical teachers. This language may sound harshly, especially for a religious journal; but, as facts demonstrate its truth, it is not wrong to express it. Exceptions there are at the North—many noble spirits who have not bowed the knee to this Baal; but they are the exceptions, not the rule. All honor to such men who, like Luther, can stand unmoved and breast the furious storm of corruption and infidelity. May they survive to see better days, while doubtless their traducers will be swallowed up in the connotation they have created.

Macon Index.

## LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, June 28.—At 7 o'clock matters unchanged. There has been the usual cannonading and picket firing. The lines of the two armies at some points are not over 200 yards apart. Our troops are in excellent spirits and much refreshed by the rain and cool weather, which is also favorable to the wounded.

It is reported that Burnside's corps has gone to Washington.

A Yankee Lieutenant captured on Tuesday, says Grant is going to tear Petersburg to pieces with shot and shell, in a day or two.

Gold was quoted in New York on the 26th, at 243.

A private letter from Petersburg says that the enemy continue to shell the city.

FROM RALEIGH, N. C.

The Confederate publishes an extra to-day—from Gaston July 1—saying, I reached here to-day after two and a half days journey from Petersburg. I don't think the road will be repaired for a month to Petersburg.

Fighting has been going on for several days past on the railroad near Bean's station. There was heavy fighting there yesterday. The advantage was on our side. Our men are confident of our ability to hold Petersburg. The Yankees continue to shell the city every day. Part of it has been badly damaged, though few persons were killed.

The Yankees loss since the fight commenced is thought to be 20,000. Our loss 1500.

Chantrelis met the Yankee raiders and Wilson and Spears and killed, wounded and captured 6000. He captured 1500 head horses, all their artillery (15 pieces), all their wagon trains, baggage and ammunition. This happened on Wednesday, near Stoney Creek. Four hundred negroes were also captured. It is said to be the most complete route we have ever seen.

Nothing of importance from the Georgia Front. Everything quiet there.

**A MONSTER TURTLE.**—There arrived at one of our wharves on Wednesday, November 14th, the pilot boat Sea Foam, having on board a monster turtle weighing twelve hundred pounds. He was caught about ten miles from this port after a conflict of ten hours. He would go down, remaining under water for some minutes, and then coming up, spout like a whale, and remain on the surface fifteen or twenty minutes, swimming about as fast as a boat is rowed. He was severely wounded in a vital part before being taken on board, but lived until Thursday morning.

His back is black, the shell divided into its parts by ridges—the belly spotted with white. With his head, a foot long, he measured seven feet from his nose to his tail, and girted ten feet. He was two feet thick, and about ten feet from side to side, being of regular oval form; when his fore flippers were extended, they measured eight and a half feet from tip to tip. Many old salts examined him, but not one ever saw the like for size in any part of the world. He was doubtless what is described in the books as the "leathery turtle."

Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal.

**THE LATEST PARISIAN STYLE.**—A Paris correspondent writes:

I must for an instant allude to a new fashion, grounding my statements on a picture in the Journal Illustré. I hinted some weeks ago that ladies were about to wear "tail coats." The time has arrived for that innovation, and only last night I beheld with astonishment, not mingled with terror, many ladies in tail and dress coats, waist coats, shirts, collars and cravats—they have assumed them all in turn.

**SWEET NAMES.**—It is unfortunate for Grant that the initials of his name are U. S., for it has given the rebels free scope for dubbing him with all kinds of comic sobriquets. Whatever his true name may be, he has been called by the following: Ulysses Sagar United States, Uncle Sam, Unconditional Surrender, Unregenerate Sinner, Unemployed Scoundrel.

Henry Stacy, a citizen of Hawkins county, East Tennessee, died on the 18th April, 1864. He was about forty six years of age, six feet six inches high, and weighed over six hundred pounds.—Rebel.