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By D. D. HOCOTT.

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Trouble Among the Mormons—An Elder Expelled, &c.

The Deseret News (organ of Brigham Young at Great Salt Lake City) has a long story about the expulsion of a Mormon Elder from the company of the "Saints." The Elder in question is Walter M. Gibson, formerly known as Captain. Gibson, and well known in South Carolina. It seems that he arrived in Utah, on his way to the Malay Islands, in the fall of 1859. He was out of funds, and managed to get them by lecturing upon "Oceanica," in course of time he sought baptism, and was soon Elder Gibson. He went down to the Pacific coast, lectured at San Francisco and was accused of being a Mormon, but denied it. Finally he reached the Sandwich Islands, and soon made his presence felt among the natives, and was rapidly making a "good thing" out of them, when a committee from Utah went on to investigate his acts.

They found him living in clover, possessing some lands by thousands, his sheep by the same figures, and his horses and cattle, geese and turkeys, in droves. But, more than all this, he dispensed Mormon offices and titles. He had obtained hosts of Kamohamoha's subjects as apostles, high priests, "seventies," elders and everything else; and even the women received from his hand the honors of priestesses, and titles that his cunning could suggest to such their veneration, while he touched their property. Our Mormon delegation visited him and remonstrated with him; but he could not see it, and suggested to them the propriety of a speedy departure. A few hints of which he by the newly converted natives acquiesced in their departure.

... writing from Atlanta, under date of the 17th inst., thus sketches the personnel of the Governor of Georgia:

Take a delicately constructed human form, robe it in a summer suit of black with that careless grace which so well becomes a Southern gentleman; give it a light, quick step, and an easy motion, which betokens at once the peacefulness of a lamb, or the leap of a tiger; let there rise from the recesses of a roughly turned shirt collar a long muscular neck, on which there sets a handsomely shaped head—not too broad across the eyes, but long from front to rear, and high from ears to summit—a little too large for the body below, both as regards motive power and proportion; surmount the whole with a not too thickly growing mass of iron grey hair, which is brushed well back from the temples, revealing a tall, expansive and expressive forehead, marked with lines of mental toil; set under a brow indicative of the moral strength of the man, a pair of keen dark eyes, mild or piercing as his thoughts may chance to flow, whose variable color may be either gray, black or brown; fasten in its proper place one of those solid looking noses by which Napoleon used to choose his "thinking" men; close the catalogue of features by the addition of a large Henry Clay style of mouth, with an under jaw that can work with the force and vehemence of a trip hammer, and lips so pliable that, like his eyes, they express every feeling, and you have the *tout ensemble* of the not ungraceful form and clean shaven face of a man whose name has gone the rounds of every household circle in the Confederacy—his Excellency Joseph E. Brown, Governor of Georgia.

Madrid advices state that the Spanish government, in consequence of the difficulty it finds in putting down the insurrection at St. Domingo has decided on sending out an expeditionary corps of large amount, some say as many as 50,000 men, who will embark in September next.

How Gen. Polk was Killed.

The Louisville Journal of the 28th ult., states that "the death of Gen. Leonidas Polk, which took place about noon on the 14th inst., was under the following circumstances, as detailed to us by a correspondent: Gen. Sherman had been riding all along our lines the entire day, from right to left. He has a keen, quick eye, ever watchful, and with the aid of a powerful glass, he discovered three general field officers of the enemy, with their staffs, making their way to the crest of Pine Mountain, where they could obtain a comprehensive view of the location of our line of battle, and our arrangements for making attacks and repelling assaults. Gen. Sherman watched their movements and saw some of the group on the mountain taking observations. The vigilant general rapidly rode up to the battery best located to reach the rebel officers and found it to be Simonton's, the ever faithful. As it was noon, the men had nearly all left the guns for their meals. Going up to one of the pieces, Gen. Sherman asked for the officer in charge and being told he was summoned to return instantly. When the lieutenant arrived under the general's personal directions a shell was sent on to Pine Mountain. "It has fallen about twenty-five feet too short; a little more fuse and you have it," said Sherman, after watching its effect. The next shot struck some one, of course not known at the time. "That will do," said the general in a quiet, cool tone, and then rode off, followed by a single orderly, the usual numerical strength of his field staff.

NAPOLEON TOO CAUTIOUS TO BE POISONED.—A Paris letter writer tells the following:

I was in a circle, a few days back, composed of both native French and newly arrived Parisians. At last the conversation turned upon the Emperor, and the late arrivals were full of marvelous stories of attempts upon the Emperor's life. One "yarn" ran as follows: A beautiful young Italian girl was requested to make him a drink, which she did. As if accidentally, in receiving the goblet, he contrived to drop into it a small silver knife with which he had been toying, as he sat. The knife almost immediately turned black from the presence of some poison which the Italian had dropped into the beverage—probably as a "flavor." She was quietly sent back to the Orleanist tribe, whence she came, disgraced.

Another damsel offered Napoleon the larger piece of an apple, which she cut before his eyes and while in conversation with him. (She was French, and a privileged member of the household.) With true politeness he requested an exchange, he to eat the smaller piece, and she the other. The lady demurred, she could not eat so much. He seized both pieces and dowsily retired. Next day the lady consented to "waste her sweetness on the desert air" of a convent, where she can reflect that the very first trouble which arose in the world, in the year one, came from Eve, offering Adam an apple not fit for his mastication at that time.

ENCOURAGING AND INTERESTING.—A friend has furnished the *Guardian* with the following letter from the trenches at Petersburg. The author is one of the most distinguished of our officers, and his views may lay claim to the weight which an experience second to none in this war entitle them:

"We are finishing the war in a slow, but sure way. The utter exhaustion of Grant's army I consider certain, and the North is not in a condition to recuperate, especially if Sherman continues to be baffled in the West, as I think he will be. We shall see a general breaking up of Grant's combinations. He is now engaged in the laudable business of shelling this deserted town, but beyond that, he manifests no energy. The desperation to which they are driven is apparent from the brutality which attended their recent raids—the half of their finis-h conduct is not published. A just retribution must be near at hand. The raids, I think, are at an end for the present, thanks to the energy, gallantry and ability of Hampton's management of the cavalry, and the good conduct of the militia. Our troops are doing well and are healthy, eager and full of hope."

Late Northern papers announce the death of Gen. Goe. P. Morris, the song writer, best known in connection with the ballad, "Woodman, spare that tree." We do not know how old he was. He was a printer by trade.

CAMDEN DAILY JOURNAL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 23.

We are anxious to procure a couple of copies of FASQUELLE'S French Grammar, for which we will pay any reasonable price. Can not some of our friends who have copies, for which they have no present use, oblige us in this matter?

CAPTAIN SEMMES' NEW SHIP.—A Paris journal *La France*, which seems to have received special information about this ship, says she is a small, beautifully formed corvette, iron plated inside, and provided with powerful artillery. Capt. SEMMES has ordered three pivot guns, capable of throwing hollow projectiles of one hundred and seventy, and solid projectiles of two hundred and twenty English pounds. Her crew, which in the old Alabama consisted of one hundred and forty-two men, is to be augmented to one hundred and seventy-two.

Arrivals at the Soldier's Rest

ON FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 22.

The following is a list of sick and wounded soldiers stopping at the Soldiers Rest, in Camden. It is our intention hereafter to give the names of all arrivals at the Rest, with the Regiment and Company of which they are members, whether sick or wounded, and the district to which they belong:

Josiah Vincent—7th S. C. Battalion—wounded—from Lancaster.
J. F. Ballard—7th S. C. Battalion—wounded—from Lancaster.
W. Belk—White's Battalion: DeSaussure Lt. Artillery—sick—from Lancaster.
James A. Blackman—White's Battalion: DeSaussure Lt. Artillery—sick—from Lancaster.

A PROS DOG.—There is a dog in this city, say the *Carolinian*, which, if there be a heaven for dogs, deserves to be immediately translated to that happy place: It is a beautiful little Italian greyhound, with the boisterous spirits peculiar to his species. One week day, he may be seen romping in the usual tract of canine way, with the children of the family, which he belongs; but on Sunday, no Sabbatharian the strictest sort could possibly be more grave demure in his deportment. One would think, to him moving soberly about the house on that day, he had been quite through the catechism and had got the fourth commandment by heart. No pains having been taken, however, to teach him these things, the dog's piety remains to be explained by those who understand the metaphysics of the brute creation.

Lieut. Gen. S. D. Lee.

The *Chronicle* gives a brief military biography of this officer, recently appointed Lieutenant General. He is a native of South Carolina and a graduate of West Point, where he was honored with a diploma in 1854. He was a classmate of Generals J. E. B. STUART, J. B. VILLEPIGUE, W. D. PENDER and HORACE RANDALL. After leaving West Point, he entered the regular service as 2d Lieutenant of the 4th Artillery, and was subsequently promoted 1st Lieutenant of the 1st Regiment of regulars. Shortly after his native State left the old Union, General LEE resigned his position in the service of the United States and repaired to South Carolina, where he entered the army of that State as Captain early in March, 1861. He served with BEAUREGARD in the taking of Fort Sumter, and after the strife was fully inaugurated a hostile army on the soil of the Old Dominion, he repaired to Virginia, with a battery of light artillery, and there, with the legion of HAMPTON, figured conspicuously and honorably in many of the sanguinary engagements. He was soon honored with the rank of Major, next Lieutenant Colonel and then Colonel. He commanded a battery on the Potomac for some time; was in the battle of Seven Pines and the Seven Days fight around Richmond; was next assigned to duty as Colonel of the 4th Virginia cavalry and subsequently to a battalion of artillery that gained distinction in the second battle of Manassas and at Sharpsburg. When a commander was needed for the defenses of Vicksburg in the fall of 1862, President DAVIS, sent him to defend the stronghold of Mississippi, having conferred upon him the rank of Brigadier General. He commanded at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, above Vicksburg, where, in December, 1862, he whipped SHERMAN and MORGAN SMITH, who brought a large force against his heroic little band. At the battle of Baker's Creek he commanded a brigade of Georgians; and during the siege of Vicksburg held that portion of STEVENSON'S line so furiously assaulted on the 19th and 23d of May. Shortly after the surrender, Gen. LEE was appointed to the rank of Major-General, and assigned to the command of all the cavalry in the Mississippi Department.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, July 22.—Nothing additional from the Valley since Wednesday. It is reported that we captured four guns and 800 prisoners in the fight at Snickers.

FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, July 22.—Brisk artillery firing was kept up all last night. Also rapid skirmishing this morning, but it slackened at noon.

There is almost perfect quiet along the lines now.

The enemy brought some new and very heavy mortars into service last night. Our loss is very few from the whole nights affair.

Siege of Charleston.

THREE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SEVENTH DAY.

No shell have been thrown at the city since our last report. Battery Gregg and the Middle Battery have kept up the continuous bombardment of Fort Sumter. During Wednesday night and up to six o'clock Thursday evening four hundred and three shots were fired at the fort. The fort has sustained no material damage, and no casualties have been reported since Wednesday evening. Sullivan's Island returned the fire of the enemy slowly yesterday. Battery Wagner for the past two days has remained quiet, and it is believed our batteries have succeeded in disabling some of its guns.

No movements on the coast are reported. The fleet remains unchanged.

BOLTED AND UNBOLTED FLOUR—THE LAT-

est and most important news of the week.

... the pills in the Confederacy. It has been fully demonstrated that no animal can live exclusively on fine flour; and also unbolted flour, with water, will sustain the animal frame, in good health and spirits indefinitely. Give me unbolted bread, and I feel safe from disease under any ordinary fatigue and exposure; and I feel that I am pleading for humanity as well as economy, when I ask you to help me beg for a portion of Government bran for the war-worn veterans of this hitherto invincible army.

YANKEE IMPUDENCE REBUKED.—The impudence of some of the Yankee prisoners brought to Richmond is unbearable. Friday, as the last instalment was passing along Cary street, one of them, true to the instinct and nature of the whole race, made a remark disparaging of the character of several ladies standing on the sidewalk. The brute was instantly knocked down by a blow from a musket in the hands of one of the guard, and had to be carried along by some of his comrades. Served him right, though the contents of the musket would have been a better dose than the butt of it.—*Richmond Examiner*.

The communication of the ex-Secretary of the Treasury, Hon. S. P. Chase, which he sent to the Committee of Ways and Means, on the 29th of June, says that the aggregate revenue from all sources for the year closing with the 30th ultimo will reach \$242,000,000; the expense, excluding two months' pay of the army, due July 1, is \$880,000,000. The amount in excess of the revenue is therefore \$640,000,000. Taking the highest amount estimated; assuming miscellaneous receipts, which will reach \$35,000,000, the whole amount of revenue for next year cannot be set down at more than \$318,000,000. The expenditures are likely to reach \$850,000,000; and \$450,000,000 is to be raised by loans.

THE ENEMY MINING AT PETERSBURG.—The *Examiner* has it upon the best authority that Grant is at work attempting to mine our position in front of Petersburg. The infantry that the Petersburg editors miss from the front of our centre are no doubt busy under ground.