

# The Camden Daily Journal.

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By D. D. HOCOTT.

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## From Mexico.

We have Mexican news to the 2d instant, and Havana dates to the 9th:

It is said that General Uruga, with his whole army, has given in his adhesion to Maximilian, and that this example has been followed by Gen. Doblado. Both statements are feebly contradicted. It is more than probable they are true. The guerrillas between Toluca and Morelia are in sufficient force to rob the mails and to drive the stages from the route. The Spanish Consul at Ojaca had been murdered. A military commission is appointed to arrange for the organization of the new Imperial army. The Emperor has appointed Don Francisco Moran to announce his accession to the throne of Mexico at the courts of St. Petersburg, Stockholm and Copenhagen. A minister is also named to Turin. Several resignations had taken place in one or two departments of the civil administration. A grand ball had been given in honor of the Emperor and Empress by General Bazalme. It is described as having been an affair of refined taste and magnificence.

Maximilian had invited President Juarez and other Liberal chiefs to come to the City of Mexico, and to consult together on a plan for a restoration of peace and a firm establishment of the empire, guaranteeing them full protection and safety. It is said they all refused to hold communication, excepting by arms, with an agent of Napoleon.

The Emperor has taken up his residence at Chapultepec, five miles from the capital. No Minister has yet been appointed to the United States.

A participant in the late raid of our troops in Maryland has furnished an account of it, to a Richmond paper, from which we extract the following paragraphs:

A party sent by Gen. Johnson burnt Gov. Bradford's house, with everything in it except the ladies' clothing and the piano. Gen. Johnson ordered this to be done as a retaliation for the burning of Gov. Letcher's house by Gen. Hunter. It was a harsh measure, as far as it affected the ladies of the family, but just vengeance can take no account of persons. The manner of the burning was, however, very different from that at Lexington. The young men engaged in it treated the family with the greatest respect; assisted them in removing their clothing and carried their piano out for them. A quantity of gold found in the house was given to one of the young ladies on her assurance that it was her property.

Some of the incidents of our raid was amusing. We fell in with Painter's celebrated traveling ice cream saloon, with a quantity of ice cream aboard. We had no rations, and vanilla, lemon and other ices were issued to the whole command, who ate until they could eat no more. This was the first time a whole cavalry brigade ever fed on ice cream.

A MAJOR GENERAL WHO STEALS SPOONS—HEADQUARTERS LOMAX'S BRIGADE, June 27th, 1864.—TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER:—Will you please mention in your next issue that the following pieces of plate were found in the mess chest and wagon of General Custar, United States army, captured in a charge of the Fifteenth Virginia Cavalry, at Trevillian's Station, on the 11th instant. These articles are supposed to have been stolen from citizens, and can be obtained by application to these headquarters:

One silver tea pot; five silver spoons marked "F.;" one pair sugar tongs, marked "H. B. E. L.;" one pair sugar tongs, unmarked.

Respectfully,  
L. L. LOMAX, Brigadier General.

## CAMDEN DAILY JOURNAL.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2.

TOM HYER, the pugilist, died in New York on the 28th June.

Confederate raiders have made their appearance within a few miles of Nashville.

The Baltimore American calls on LINCOLN to fight the balance of the war with negro troops.

Senator HALE said, some time ago, that the stealings under the LINCOLN Administration were more than the entire legitimate expenses of the Government.

A despatch from Portland states that a steamer pierced for six guns, has just sailed from St. Johns. It is thought she is intended for a Confederate cruiser.

The Paris journals announce the approaching marriage of Mlle VERNON, a charming dancer of the opera, with M. ADOLPHE GAUFFE, formerly one of the editors of the Presse, but now attached to the Comptoir d'Escompte.

A letter from Washington to the Tribune says the total number of patients in all the military hospitals throughout the country is about ninety thousand; in the camp hospitals fifty thousand—making a total of one hundred and forty thousand.

Four hundred factory girls, working in the cotton factory at Roswell, Ga., were arrested by order of SHERMAN, the unfeeling beast, and sent North of the Ohio river, penniless and friendless, to seek a livelihood among a strange and hostile people.

The Spanish are thinking of cutting a maritime canal around the rock of Gibraltar, so as to supercede the use of the Straits, and the French are taking up the project. There are no great engineering difficulties to be encountered, and the cost is estimated at twenty millions of dollars.

The last steamer from Europe brings us accounts of the death and serious loss to literature of the famous German Professor, DR. RUDOLPH WAGNER, of Göttingen. DR. WAGNER was the successor of Blumenbach in the Chair of Medicine in that university. He had been an invalid for some years.

The New Orleans Mercury, which has been suspended for some time, has resumed publication. Its publishers announce their intention to support the government of the United States, and to steadily advocate all measures for the re-establishment of its authority in all parts of the country.

OUR LOSS IN MARYLAND.—The editor of the Charlottesville Chronicle accompanied our army in its recent demonstration in Maryland and upon Washington. He was present at the battle of Monocacy, and gives the Confederate loss in killed, wounded and missing, at 462. The Federals lost 1500. The rout of the enemy was complete. Washington, the editor of the Chronicle thinks, could have been captured had an attack been made upon it. This was also the opinion of the army, both officers and privates.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.—A correspondent of the New York Herald writes:

Major MULFORD, Assistant Agent for Exchange, has had three several interviews with Commissioner OULD during the week just closed, the last one occurring yesterday (Saturday) afternoon. It is more than probable that the embarrassments that have beset this question for some time past will be speedily removed, by reason of the accomplished tact of Major MULFORD, who has had unremitting charge of this important business since the establishment of the cartel. It is understood that common conclusions were yesterday arrived at between the two agents, though I know nothing of their import, that will likely lead to an immediate resumption of exchange.

EVACUATION OF THE TRANS-MISSISSIPPI.—The most important intelligence of the day is the fact, officially ascertained, that the enemy's force heretofore operating in Louisiana, Arkansas and other States West of the Mississippi River, are all now on this side, having evacuated both of those States, with the exception of some garrison troops remaining. General CANBY, the General who superceded BANK'S, of "paper collar" memory, is on this side for the purpose of attacking Mobile. The force which has just been whipped from Tupelo, Miss., by General STEPHEN D. LEE, was intended to co-operate with him, and the cutting of the Montgomery and West Point Rail Road, one of the feeders of Mobile, was another part of his programme. The Yankees are evidently pushing the policy of concentration to the uttermost. Mobile will not be taken by CANBY, by assault nor siege, nor is it probable that the United States will ever hold the State of Louisiana again.

## LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM GEORGIA.

Raiders on the Macon and Western road were attacked and driven back by our cavalry yesterday. They destroyed about 4 miles of the road and telegraph lines. Injury not material.

GRIFFIN, July 31.—Private intelligence arrived here late last night from Atlanta. The fight on Friday was fierce. Our troops fought gallantly—carrying the line of the enemy's entrenchments, but now hold their original position.

It is reported that Wheeler's leg was shot off. Loring had a ball past around the ribs but did not enter.

## Field Marshal Santa Anna.

Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, who has been appointed Field Marshal by Maximilian, is always turning up. He is an elastic and irrepressible football of destiny. In his interview with Gen. Houston, after the battle of San Jacinto, he said: "General, you can afford to be generous; you are born to no common destiny, you have conquered the Napoleon of the West." It must be admitted that, after many vicissitudes of fortune, he is now, if not Napoleon, next but one to Napoleon's nephew, which is coming considerably nearer to Napoleon than most who lay claim to that title.

For more than forty years Santa Anna has been a soldier, and among the many Generals of Mexico none have approached him in genius and energy. Maximilian, who has no doubt repeated of late that part of his studies which includes the New World, must be well acquainted with the brilliant and eccentric career of this military and political comet. Possibly he has not overlooked the fact that the first Emperor of Mexico, Iturbide, was assisted to the throne in 1823 by Santa Anna, who served under him and had been his great friend. In one year after he had helped to put Iturbide in, he put him out. Maximilian is, perhaps, also aware that history sometimes repeats itself.

That is his concern and not ours. The Southern Confederacy has no particular reason to care whether the "Napoleon of the West" or the Napoleon of the East finally pockets the stakes of Empire.—Richmond Dispatch.

We recognize the graceful pen of our poet friend Timrod in the subjoined sketch. It is not often that such paragraphs are found in local columns:

NORMA!—There are few more beautiful views between the mountains and the seaboard than that one which may be obtained from the brow of Arsenal Hill. The park at your feet, the skirts of the town peering beyond it through the trees, further on a collection of sloping green fields, and then what looks like a vast expanse of forest, ending only with the horizon. These form a scene which, if conceived and executed by a painter, would be pronounced as no altogether common-place or inharmonious creation. From some parts of the slight elevation, you catch, also, a glimpse of the Congaree; and though it is the merest glimpse, it does not fail to impart that completeness to the landscape which it would have lacked but for the presence of water. The charm of the scene is occasionally heightened, in certain hazy states of the atmosphere, by one of those illusions with which the fancy loves to cheat itself, when the gazer, lending himself to the suggestions of the misty distance, can hardly resist the belief that just beyond the circle of his vision—almost at the very foot of the last trees which shut in the view—the ocean, in all its summer gentleness, kisses a white glistening beach with murmurs that almost reach his ear. Such a dreamer stood on that spot a short half hour ago, whence, after hearkening for a few minutes, with a vain endeavor to gather its meaning, to a breeze which seemed to be whispering some deep secret of the sea, he turned slowly and reluctantly in a direction which brought him at last to the dark and dismal place where he has just indited this empty sketch, to meet the "devil's" insatiable demand for copy, and to fill a vacant niche in the local column.

Most men love the conflicting sex, and all men love to be told they do.

## OBITUARY.

Another youthful hero has fallen, another household made desolate by the loss of a dear son and affectionate brother by this cruel and unholy war. Corporal ABRAM J. CUNNINGHAM, eldest son of W. C. and Rebecca M. Cunningham, aged 20 years and 25 days, was born near Liberty Hill, Kershaw District, S. C., June 8th 1844, and departed this life in Jackson hospital, Richmond Va., on the 3d of July 1864, caused by a very painful wound, received in an engagement near Ales Station, May 28th, while gallantly repulsing the enemy. He joined the 4th Regiment S. C. Cavalry, Company H, Catawba Rangers, which was raised in the latter part of 1861. Although but a youth about his seventeenth year, and at the time faithfully pursuing his studies, to give up which he deeply regretted; but he laid them all aside, and when the tocsin of war was sounded, with a most noble, pure and patriotic heart, flew to the defence of our Country. His regiment on being raised, was ordered to defend the coast, which they nobly and effectually did, from the merciless invader. While here he suffered many hardships and privations, but never was known to murmur or complain, was always ready and waiting, at his post of duty. On the opening of the present Virginia campaign, his regiment being transferred to the bloody fields of that State, he cheerfully and full of patriotic hope, went forth to his new field of duty—he ever believing it to be his duty, to respond cheerfully, wherever his services were mostly needed. Soon after reaching there his noble regiment was engaged in deadly conflict; where it nobly vindicated the character of South Carolina's brave sons. It was here while bravely and nobly performing his duty, that he fell, receiving his mortal wound. Yes, it was here, he fell with his face to the foe; that he yielded up himself, a noble sacrifice to his beloved country.

For some time afterwards he improved and appeared to be doing well. His fond parents and friends, soon expected to clasp him to their bosoms, and welcome him home, where he could receive their kind attentions; But alas! how soon was all fond hopes crushed, with the dead summons that he was no more. He was taken worse very suddenly, and after suffering intensely for five days, all alone among strange friends, his noble and patriotic spirit sweetly passed away from earth, and took its upward flight to dwell with us no more. The last stage of his sickness being so severe he was not permitted to leave any direct evidence of his future prospects; but my past intimacy with him as a dear and attached friend, it is my belief, and hope that he is now gone to that loved land of everlasting bliss, where the weary are at rest. He has left a kind father, a fond and loving mother, dear brothers and sisters, and large circle of friends all bowed down in grief. But we weep not as those who have no hope. We hope to meet him, not as we formerly did, but meet his pure and loving spirit in that haven of rest, where war and its tumults will never be known. The writer whose sad and painful duty it is to inscribe this humble tribute of love to his memory, was ever his dear and attached friend. Long will the memory of the past be cherished in his heart. No nobler sacrifice has been offered on the altar of our country. He had a kind heart, and possessed those elements of character which attach many friends. He was fond and affectionate in his associations, warm in his attachment, of a meek and gentle spirit, quiet and unobtrusive in his manners, universally loved by all. None knew him but to love him, none spoke of him but with praise. All could not slay the hand of death. The Lord has seen best to take him from us. Therefore sorrowing parents and friends weep no more, but be resigned to the will of him who doth all things well. But a short time ago he was with us here. Now his body lies cold, and crumbling to dust far off among strangers, but his lovely spirit we trust and hope has entered that bright and better world where war is all unknown.

Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,  
And stars to set—but all,  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own O! Death.

Thou art where friend meets friend,  
Beneath this shadowy earth to rest,  
Thou art where foe meets foe, and trumpets rend  
The skies, and swords beat down the princely crest.

A friend who dearly loved him.  
B.  
Charleston Mercury and South Carolinian will please copy and oblige his parents.

## CHEAP GOODS

JUST RECEIVED.  
SUPERIOR WELSH FLANNEL,  
Superior English Long Cloth,  
Mourning Prints,  
Fancy Prints,  
100 Pair of Ladies English Gaiters,  
50 Dozen Briar Root Pipes,  
200 Pounds superior Black Pepper,  
200 Pounds Super Carbonate Soda,  
Shoe Thread, Pegs and Tacks, Sewing Silk, &c.  
All of which will be sold low at Shaws old stand.  
August 2  
tuf3.

NOTICE.  
DR. T. W. SALMOND, has resumed the practice of his profession in the Town of Camden and its vicinity. Office on Main street.  
May 13

NOTICE.  
W. E. HUGHSON, will act as my agent during my absence from home. Persons indebted to me will make payment to him.  
May 27  
3m D. L. DESAUSURE.