

# The Camden Daily Journal.

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By D. D. HOCOTT.

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## THE UNKNOWN DEAD.

BY HENRY TIMROD.

The rain is plashing on my sill,  
But all the winds of Heaven are still;  
And so it falls with that dull sound  
Which thrills us in the church-yard ground,  
When the first spadeful drops like lead  
Upon the coffin of the dead.  
Beyond my streaming window-pane,  
I cannot see the neighboring vane;  
Yet from its old familiar tower  
The bell comes, muffled, through the shower.  
What strange and unsuspected link  
Of feeling touched has made me think—  
While with a vacant soul and eye  
I watch that grey and stony sky—  
Of nameless graves on battle-plains,  
Washed by a single winter's rains;  
Where, some beneath Virginian hills,  
And some by green Atlantic rills,  
Some by the waters of the West,  
A myriad unknown heroes rest.  
Ah! not the chiefs who, dying, see  
Their flags in front of victory,  
Or, at their life-blood's noble cost,  
Pay for a battle nobly lost,  
Claim from their monumental beds  
The bitterest tears a nation sheds.  
Beneath you lonely mound—the spot  
By all save some fond few forgot—  
Lie the true martyrs of the fight,  
Which strikes for freedom and for right.  
Of them, their patriot zeal and pride,  
The lofty faith that with them died,  
No grateful page shall farther tell  
Than that so many bravely fell;  
And we can only dimly guess  
What worlds of all this world's distress,  
What utter woe, despair and dearth,  
Their fate has brought to many a hearth.  
Just such a sky as this should weep  
Above them, always, where they sleep;  
Yet, haply, at this very hour,  
Their graves are like a lover's bower;  
And nature's self, with eyes unwept,  
Oblivious of the crimson debt,  
To which she owes her April grace,  
Laughs gaily o'er their burial place.

## Moral Snasion on a Ram.

When a friend of ours, whom we call Agricola, was a boy, he lived on a farm in Berkshire County, the owner of which was troubled by dog Wolf. The cur killed his sheep, knowing, perhaps, that he was conscientiously opposed to capital punishment, and he could devise no means to prevent it. "I can break him of it," said Agricola, "if you will give me leave." "Thou art permitted," said the honest farmer; and we will let Agricola tell the story in his own words. "There was a ram on the farm," said Agricola, "as notorious for butting as Wolf was for sheep-stealing, and who stood in as much need of moral snasion as the dog. I shut Wolf up in the barn with this old fellow, and the consequence was that the dog never looked a sheep in the face again. The ram broke every bone in his body, literally. Wonderfully uplifted was the ram aforesaid by his exploit; his insolence became intolerable; he was sure to pitch into whomsoever went nigh him. 'I'll fix him,' said I; and so I did. I rigged an iron crow-bar out of a hole in the barn, point foremost, and hung an old hat on the end of it. You can't always tell, when you see a hat, whether there is a head in it or not; how, then, should a ram? Arise made at it full bent, and being a good marksman from long practice, the bar broke in between his horns, and came out under his tail. This little admonition effectually cured him of butting."

The Boston Gazette notes that an ingenious chemist of the name of Hub, is about to introduce an article into the market which will reduce the price of shaving from twenty cents, if it does not entirely ruin all the barbers in the country. He has manufactured a wash, which by daily application will prevent the beard from growing, and no injury is done to the skin or complexion.

## CAMDEN DAILY JOURNAL.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 16.

The Richmond *Sentinel*, which, among newspaper men, is understood to be the official journal of the administration, has recently published a series of articles on the subject of our relations with the Yankees and other kindred topics, that have attracted much attention, and provoked no little criticism. The mails are so irregular that we seldom receive the *Sentinel*, although it is one of our exchanges, and, with the exception of the first and third of the series which were republished by a Georgia contemporary, we have seen in *extenso* none of the articles referred to. The second, if we are to judge by a specimen paragraph quoted by the *Charleston Mercury*, is the most objectionable of all in its tone (though they are all bad enough,) but we defer any comments we may have to make upon it until we can see the whole article.

The first article which, we would fain believe, was written more as a joke than in sober earnest, broadly intimates that the Southern States might be induced to reunite with the United States upon two conditions, viz: the consolidation of the New England States into one, and substantial guarantees for the protection of the right of property in slaves. The proposition, if made in earnest, would seem too monstrous to be entertained for a moment; but as we are not without our fears on that score we will take an early opportunity of recurring to it. Our object at present is merely to introduce to the consideration of our readers one or two paragraphs from the third article. We would publish the whole of it if we could, but it would occupy more space than we can spare. But for the extracts. The writer, after defending the course of England and France, and urging that an alliance with them would be more worthless to us than one with the United States, goes on to say,

Now, before any foreign nation has intervened, is the accepted time for the North to treat with us for peace. Now, whilst our action is untrammelled by foreign alliances, and whilst as yet, in matters of trade and commerce we can put her on the footing of the most favored nation.

We too, are much exhausted, heartily sick of this war, and without foreign aid, would be ready to make peace on terms favorable to the North. In many respects our interests on the subject of peace are identical. Our money like that of the North, is none of the best, and our soldiers long for the war to end in order that they may return to their homes, to the endearments of family and friends, of parents and wives and children, sisters and brothers.

So much seems to be said "by authority." But the writer adds a suggestion "purely his own."

We will venture a further suggestion purely our own on this subject. The people of the two sections are violently angered with each other. They feel as if there never could be a cordial peace and good feeling between the North and the South. But all wars will have an end, all gusts of passion in time blow over. Let a truce of ninety days be agreed upon, let peace commissioners be appointed and delegated from either section; let all our thoughts and words and writing be turned on peace; let us all cool down, on either side, and look at the subject in a calm and practical way; let our Government imitate the Government of Europe, dismiss passion, prejudice and personal feeling, and take the subject up solely and with a view to the public weal, the lasting interests of the people and the States of the whole Confederacy.

When we have schooled ourselves into this judicial temper, let the question be propounded, shall we not be willing to give to the North as the price of peace an independence, which she can at once secure to us, all those preferences and commercial advantages, which we would be willing to give to an intervening nation, that could but help us to win peace and independence, what we would be ready to engage to give to an intervening power, that could but help us to try and win them. Our heart, our feelings say no; our reason, yes.

We have no space to comment upon extracts. In fact they scarcely need any. We feel sure that the "reason" of all true Southerners will say "no," as promptly and as emphatically as their "feelings."

**OLD ABE ON CONGRESSMEN.**—The other day, as the President and a friend were sitting on the steps of the House of Representatives, the last session closed, and the members filed out in a body. Abraham looked after them with a serious smile. "That reminds me," said he, "of a little incident when I was a boy. My flat boat lay up at Alton, on the Mississippi, for a day, and I strolled about the town. I saw a large stone building, with massive walls, not so handsome, though, as this; and while I was looking at it, the iron gateway opened, and a great body of men came out. 'What do you call that?' I asked a bystander. 'That,' said he, 'is the State Prison, and those are all the thieves going home. Their time is up.'

Sheriffs, young widows, and some diseases are very catching.

## LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

### FROM MOBILE.

MOBILE, August 14.—A Yankee fleet is in the lower bay, to effect a general exchange of prisoners by flag of truce boat, at Dauphin Island.

Prisoners say that Farragut asserted that Canby can do nothing.

Arrangements have been made to send packages to prisoners from friends.

Gen. Maury orders officers and soldiers to remove their families forthwith. Non-combatants are again ordered to leave the city.

The enemy are crossing in the bay with heavy forces. Their destination reported to be Mobile.

### FROM ATLANTA.

ATLANTA, August 14.—The enemy opened fire upon the city with six batteries at 8 o'clock last night, their batteries being stationed on the Marietta road and Peach Tree and William's Mills road, in front of the Medical College. The firing was very heavy, and continued till 4 a. m. About midnight a shell entered a framed store house, near Peach Tree Church, setting fire to the loose cotton. The flames spread rapidly. The engines reported promptly for duty, but the building was soon burned to the ground. A large ware house and several other buildings were consumed.

Shelling along our entire lines to-day. No particular movement reported.

ATLANTA, August 15.—At 2 o'clock yesterday the enemy attempted to drive in our pickets on our centre. After sharp skirmishing he was repulsed. Desultory firing along our lines throughout the night and also all day to-day. Few shells have been thrown into the City to-day. A body of the enemy's cavalry dashed into Decatur this evening, moving in the direction of Celis Mills. A small infantry force is reported along with them. Their action indicates another move on our right. Lively skirmishing going on along the entire lines.—Everything looks brighter and more hopeful.

### FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, August 14.—The enemy crossed a division of cavalry and some infantry to the north side of James River last night, supposed to make a demonstration while the real point of attack is some where else, if any attack is intended.

The cannonading heard here for the last two days, proceeds from an engagement between our river batteries and the enemy's gunboats. The enemy is attempting to cut a canal across Dutch Cap or Turkey Bend, 20 miles below Richmond, at a place where the river is seven miles wide and three miles across. Our river batteries opened on the enemy's fording parties, and their gunboats responded. The object of the enemy cutting the canal is to flank out batteries, near Chaffins Bluff, or on the north side of the river in front of Petersburg.

PETERSBURG, Aug. 15.—About 6 o'clock this evening considerable musketry and cannonading took place all along the lines, and was participated in by both sides. Nothing more, however, than the discharge of the wet guns after the rain.

### FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, August 15.—Greggs Division of cavalry advanced on new market road yesterday afternoon and engaged our forces occupying a position in the vicinity of Deep Bottom. The enemy was repulsed with considerable loss. Confederates loss very small.

RICHMOND, August 15.—Special to the *Whig* from Petersburg:

Washington *Chronicle* of the 13th accounts for the recent explosion at City Point. It says the explosion was the most terrific of the kind ever known. 2 Barges loaded with ammunition blew up. They were moored at City Point, and had ammunition of various kinds. They were blown to atoms.

### NORTHERN NEWS.

PETERSBURG, August 14.—The New York *Herald* of the 11th has been received. It contains five columns of the account of the great mass meeting. McLain was their choice for President. Ten thousand people were present. The Queen of England is proroguing Parliament, declaring the purpose of her Government to aid her in her neutrality policy. The *Herald* says Grant, when he visited Washington, left the army of the Potomac in command of Butler, who is on terms of great intimacy with Grant. It says if Staunton is removed, Butler will be his successor.

RICHMOND, August 15.—Baltimore papers of the 12th has been received. Nothing important or definite from the Shenandoah Valley. It is believed Early is retreating before superior numbers. A telegram from New York reports the capture and destruction of 7 vessels about 60 miles S. E. of Sandy Hook, by the new Confederate steamer Tallahassee. Arrivals from New Orleans brings reports of a strong force outside of Algiers, fortifying the position with an intention of making a base of operations. Guerillas continue very active in Kentucky. Stanton has not resigned, as reported.

There is a petition circulating in Ohio and other States, requesting a postponement of the draft, until an attempt by negotiation be made for peace, based on the Constitution and the Union. The *Herald* thinks it time the administration should make some move in behalf of peace. Reunion may advantageously open the door to armistice and a convention—Lincoln to send three commissioners to Richmond or Paris to meet the rebel commissioners to arrange terms of peace. The news from Europe is unimportant. The Confederate Loan still advancing. United State Stocks further depressed.

## Tax in Kind Notice.

WAR TAX OFFICE,  
CAMDEN, S. C., August 16, 1864.  
ALL FARMERS AND PLANTERS OF KERSHAW DISTRICT, are hereby notified that I am now ready to receive returns of the following products, viz:  
WHEAT, OATS, RYE, CURED HAY, and WOOL.  
I earnestly request that producers be prompt in making returns of the above, on or before the 21st of August, instant, as that is the time limited by law.  
W. WALLACE,  
Assessor, Tax in Kind, Kershaw District.  
August 16 6dlw.

## NOTICE.

ON AND AFTER THIS DAY, I WILL SELL MY loaves of bread at 40 cents—the price heretofore being 50.  
August 12. 4t W. DAASCH.

## Depot Soldiers Board of Relief.

CAMDEN, S. C., August 6, 1864.  
ON AND AFTER THIS DATE AND UNTIL further notice my regular days for delivering corn, &c., will be on Tuesday and Friday of each week. All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly.  
August 6 4 J. M. GAYLE,  
Confederate please copy. Agent.

## Garden Seeds.

A SMALL SUPPLY OF THE FOLLOWING Garden Seeds are for sale at the Post Office:  
Early York, Drumhead, Savoy and Enfield Cabbage; Yellow Dutch, White Stone and Red Norfolk Turnips; Beets, Carrot and Parsnip.  
These Seed were imported by the Confederate Government, and are believed to be fresh and genuine.  
—ALSO—  
Ruta Baga, White Norfolk and country Turnip.  
July 29 3