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By D. D. HOCOTT.

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[From the Augusta Register.]
TO "ASA HARTZ."

BY THE AUTHOR.

[Supposed to be Jas. R. Randall.—Eds. CAROLINIAN.]

O, heart of Hartz! how must it throb and leap
To hear the foot-falls on its native heather;
How must bright smiles cross Asa's visage creep
And congregate together,
To hear once more the good old Anglo-Saxon,
Without the twang the snobbish Yankee tacks on.

Come, tell us of the life where thou hast been—
We'd have it all in thy peculiar stanza;
Thou canst "a tale unfold" of what thou'st seen—
Without extraneous stanza;

'Twould be a tale well worth a second hearing,
Then nib thy pen and give thy thoughts an airing.
Has close confinement dulled thy pony's wing?
If so, we'll take thy tale a little prose y—
Birds just from prison rarely care to sing—
Thy cage not over cosy.

Perhaps 'twere well to publish with thy punning,
And in plain prose do up thy little rapping.

A man that laughs misfortune in the face,
And flings his satire while her frowns are on him,
Must needs be ready for a bitter race
With freedom's sun upon him.
Then, tell us all thou hast that's worth the mention,
And what's the latest gotten up invention.

What is the opinion now about the war?
What is the universal nation thinking
About McClellan's prospects: or mayhap they are
All going to vote for Lincoln?
What think they now of Petersburg's reduction?
Or what's the latest 'bout a re-construction?

Dost know if Sherman yet has told th' "Marines"
How often they are like to hear it thunder,
Before the Southern Ship of State careers
And Rebellom knocks under?
We know these things thou utterly abhorrest—
But what's the latest trap for catching Forrest?

How farest thou in that island home of thine?
Was thy ease hard? It might have been much harder,
And praised be fate that 'twas not one of pine,
For we opine thy larder
Furnished no food for thy special wonder,
And scarce as good as ours at Castle Thunder.

But there was something charming in thy home
To wing thy muse in spite of homely diet;
It may have been the dash of Erie's foam,
It may have been the quiet,
'Twas something—for thy witty rhymes assure us
That thou didst live no whit too near Areturus.

But knowing, as we do, that thou art free,
We'll meet the Yankees with a heavy wager
That they were fleeced when we exchanged for thee
Some azure-coated Major—
However Prentice rate thee in his Journal,
We hold thee, Asa, worth at least a Colonel.

But curb the jest, while fortune deigns to smile,
And let our musing fancy follow rather
The longing for the fragrant flowery aisles;
Where bends the yearning father,
Eager to press, with fatherly embraces,
The babes who dream, perhaps, of his caresses.

An! he has sterner trials yet to brave
Than was his lot within the mounted prison.
To weep—if that were all—above the grave
Of her whose life has risen
Unto a climax, and has reached supernal
Being in the light of life eternal.
AUGUSTA, October 20.

AMNESTY.—Gen. BEAUREGARD has published an order, dated the 19th, offering a free amnesty to those who returned to their commands in thirty days.

The army correspondent of the *Confederacy* says: Gen. DICK TAYLOR takes command of Gen. LEE's corps, and Gen. LEE goes to command the department of Mississippi.

RECONSTRUCT ON—A PICTURE IN THE ILLUSTRATED NEWS.—A rebel with his title "Rebel" in large letters across his shoulders, a ball and chain to his ankles, a spade in one hand, a broom in the other, with a large negro master over him.

A gentleman who left Richmond some ten days since, says that about ten thousand men have already been added to Gen. LEE's army under the order revoking detail, and that the Sixty troops of North Carolina have volunteered for the defence of the Confederate Cabinet, if their services are wanted.

Resaca is 82 miles Northwest of Atlanta; Dalton is 18 miles in the same direction from Resaca; and Tunnel Hill is 7 miles from Dalton. From Tunnel Hill to Chattanooga the distance is 31 miles. The whole distance from Atlanta to Chattanooga, by the railroad, upon which all the above named places are located, being 138 miles.

SHERIDAN in his report says he lost at Cedar Creek, Va., between eight hundred and a thousand prisoners; whereas fourteen hundred have arrived in Richmond and more on the way. SHERIDAN's "pursuit," so terrible on paper, leaves him seated at Cedar Creek, subbing his soles and burying his dead, while EARLY's pickets are almost in his sight.

A PORTENTOUS THREAT.—The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald* throws out the following warning, which it may concern:

There are indications which forebode important military movements and operations soon, which will be calculated to change materially, and there is every reason to believe for the better, the present situation of affairs. The bill at present presses a storm which will sorely try the ability and endurance of the rebel leaders and armies, and must seriously imperil the continued existence even of the Confederacy itself.

In reply to courteous inquiries from a "Tennessee Exile," the *Columbia (S. C.) Guardian* states editorially that Mr. BOYCE begs leave to say "that in the result of the sovereign States, in Congress assembled, being unable to agree on the terms of peace, the Congress, of course, would be at an end, and the war would recommence—if the United States thought proper to prosecute it; but he indulges the hope that in such a Congress, the Northwestern and Middle States might have sufficient conservative strength to produce a harmonious result; but in no event does he think we would be damaged by going into such a Congress, as by according to it we would take the chance of peace; or if we could not get peace, of making broader and deeper the lines of division between parties in the United States, which would be the paramount purpose of our diplomacy."

HOOD'S MOVEMENT—HO! FOR TENNESSEE.—The army correspondent of the *Columbus Sun*, writes from Hood's army, "on the march:"

Everything tends in the direction of Tennessee. The army, the people, both high and low officers, the intelligent and the indiscreet all think that the river will speedily be crossed, and that a bold move will be made in the direction of Nashville. Conjecture even goes farther and says that the Cumberland will be left in the rear, and the army will winter in the rich and flowing land of Kentucky. Every man in this department, without a single exception, urges this movement. The exiles, the citizens and the soldiers of those two States are perfectly frantic with delight at the idea, and to disappoint them would crush their hearts and leave their souls in sorrow.

I am glad to see large quantities of shoes and clothing coming up. There is still a large brigade of men detained, however for the want of shoes. General Beauregard and Hood are stirring up the Quartermasters about the matter, and I hope it will not be long before no man will be detained from his colors by this cause.

W. H. Seward, Jr., son of the Yankee Secretary, has been made a Brigadier General.

THE CAPTURE AND DESTRUCTION OF THE NEW YORK STEAMER ROANOKE.—The following is the statement of the capture of the *Roanoke*, as gleaned by Captain Peifer, of the brigantine *Mathilde*, from Captain Drew:

The *Roanoke* left Havana for New York on her regular day. She proceeded on her course until evening in the usual manner without anything remarkable occurring. Captain Drew retired to his cabin about ten o'clock p. m. At that time a number of the passengers were assembled aft, singing; suddenly, several men, armed with revolvers, entered his (the captain's) cabin, and in a moment he found himself handcuffed. Others of the party, meanwhile, adopted similar measures in other parts of the ship, and in a few minutes she was completely in possession of her captors. Only two shots were fired. One took effect on the carpenter of the vessel, who, offering resistance, was shot dead. The captors having gained possession, at once shaped the course of the vessel for Bermuda.

On arriving off the island they did not attempt to enter the harbor, but waited for a passing vessel, by which they could get rid of the crew and passengers—fifty of the former and thirty of the latter. The former were mostly Spaniards.

The *Roanoke* had but little freight, but she had on board \$40,000 to \$60,000, partly specie and partly paper. She had but very little coal on board when the transfer took place. After the *Mathilde* reached Bermuda with her passengers, a party from the *Roanoke* arrived there in boats, she, as previously reported, having been set on fire and burned.

THE PROSPECT OF A GENERAL BATTLE.—Your readers need not expect a general battle for several days, and perhaps weeks to come. The enemy is still far in the rear, and it will take him a long time to mass his strength north of Chattanooga. There will be no battle upon this side. The nature of the country does not admit of General Sherman following Hood. He has no supplies to make such a move, and no transportation. He will, therefore, in his retreat, be obliged to follow the railroad, and to repair it as he goes. This will allow us to operate upon the Nashville and Chattanooga Road, with our whole army, including General Forrest, who is known to be in a position to unite his force with General Hood. We will have time amply sufficient to rest our troops, to take position, to entrench, and then fall upon the enemy as they descend, weary, from the Cumberland Mountains.—*Army Cor. of Carolinian.*

GEN. HAMPTON'S LOSSES.—The *South Carolinian*, of Sunday, reports concerning the fall of a noble and gallant young son of a noble sire:

DEATH OF LIEUT. PRESTON HAMPTON.—A private telegram brings the sad intelligence of the death of this promising young officer, while serving on the staff of his noble father, Gen. Wade Hampton. It is only a few days ago that he left Columbia in the full tide of health and hope; but the archer had already selected him for his "winning mark," and now we are called upon to weave a chaplet to his memory. He fell in the front of battle, near Petersburg, on Thursday evening. His brother, Lieutenant Wade Hampton, was severely wounded on the same occasion.

General Hampton's Adjutant, Major Barker, is reported severely wounded.

FROM VIRGINIA.—It is thought that Grant is engaged again at mining at Petersburg. At last accounts Early's forces were at New Market.

The people of Western Virginia having had a full test of Yankee rule, are said to be flocking to the Confederate army. Better late than never.

The Yankees in Fauquier county, Va., are committing outrages beyond all previous example. The wives of Mosby's men are being driven from their homes and their property destroyed.

"Don't get above your business," as the lady said to the shoemaker who was measuring her ankle in order to ascertain the size of her foot.

Don't order, who has so often been informed to "get out of the way," has at last been run over by the cars.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

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

FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, November 2.—It is reported that the enemy were busy last night shipping troops from north to south side of James river, and that there is considerable activity in their camps. Nothing definite as to their future purposes yet developed.

NORTHERN NEWS.

RICHMOND, November 2.—New York papers and Baltimore *American* of the evening of the 31st has been received. Telegrams from Chattanooga say that Hood attacked Decatur last night and this morning, and was handsomely repulsed each time. Granger captured four pieces of artillery, spiked two pieces, and took one hundred and thirty prisoners. The rebels are retreating from Decatur, but reported to have crossed the Tennessee river at the mouth of Cypress creek. Prisoners say Beauregard and Hood is both with the army. Hood, in general orders, assures his men that Sherman's army does not exceed thirty-five thousand.—Louisville telegrams says the *Journal* learns that parties from Chattanooga report that Sherman has evacuated Atlanta—report not believed. Gen. Meredith is making extensive preparations for the defence of Paducah. The Union majority in Pennsylvania, including soldiers' vote, so far, twelve thousand. Lincoln has issued a proclamation admitting Nevada as a State into the Union. A riot occurred in Philadelphia on the 29th. Several buildings were much injured, missiles thrown, and one man killed, besides a number of persons wounded. Nearly one hundred arrests have been made. The military of Buffalo were under arms on the night of the 30th, expecting a rebel raid from Canada.

OBITUARY

DIED, near Wilson, N. C., October 18th, 1864, Major DANIEL DEW, from disease contracted while a prisoner at Point Lookout, at the commencement of the war. He entered the service of his country as a private, discharging the various duties, which were arduous—some time languishing up the worst enemies of his country; torments and desertions on the border of his own State. At the battle of Gettysburg, he was taken prisoner and closely confined until a few days before his death, when he was exchanged only in time to find an early grave, in his native land. For seven years previous to the war, he lived near Camden. The writer knew him well, and to know him was to love him. In all his transactions among his fellow-men, he was faithful in the discharge of all the obligations imposed upon him. As a friend, he was uniting in his triendship, agreeable in manner and conversation, a wary cautious in his words, lest they should wound the feelings of any. While in our midst, he made many warm friends, some of whom have preceded him; others are still left to fight the battle of life and mourn his untimely death. He made a profession of faith in his Redeemer a short time before his death, when he expressed to his friends that his warfare was "done and his prospects bright for immortality."

Thou art gone to the grave; we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrow and darkness encompass the tomb;
Thy Saviour has passed through its portals before thee;
And the lamp of His love is thy guide through the gloom.

Sale of Personal Property.

BY PERMISSION OF A. L. McDONALD, ORDINARY, I will sell, on TUESDAY, the 22d of November, 1864, at the late residence of Richard L. Whitaker, deceased, on Twenty-five mile Creek, all the personal property of Richard L. Whitaker, deceased, consisting of Household Furniture, Farming Implements, a fine young Mare, a few head of Cattle, Cotton Corn, Pens, &c., &c.

Terms of sale are cash.

October 31—to this 6.

J. D. DUNLAP.

Salt on Consignment.

50 TONS FOR SALE. APPLY TO A. M. KENNEDY, November 1, tu. th. s. 6.