

The Camden Journal.

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NEW SERIES—NO. 24.

By D. D. HOOPER.

TERMS.

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Rates for Advertising:

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No reduction made, except to our regular advertising patrons.

POET'S CORNER.

THE GIRL WITH THE CALICO DRESS.

A girl for your "fashionable side,"
With their rapiers, and satins, and lace,
Their diamonds, and rubies, and pearls,
And their milliner figures and faces.
They may shine at a party or ball,
Furnished with half their posure,
But give me, in place of them all,
My girl with the calico dress.

She is as plump as a partridge, and fair
As the wax in its earliest bloom;
Her teeth will with ivory compare,
And her breath with the clover perfume;
Her step is as free and as light
As the flutter of the hunter's hard press,
And her eyes in a soft and bright—
My girl with the calico dress.

Let her fingers and feet may enter
As her simple and modest attire;
But the charms she possesses to appear
Would not let a whole lumber on fire.
She can dance, but she never allows
The dancing, the squeeze and curves;
She is saving all these for her spouse—
My girl with the calico dress.

She is cheerful, warm-hearted and true,
And kind to her father and mother—
She studies how much she can do
For her sweet little sisters and brother.
You want a companion for life,
In comfort, culture, and bliss,
She is just the right sort for a wife—
My girl with the calico dress.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INCIDENTS, ETC., OF THE LATE BATTLES.

AFFECTING SCENE.

One of the most affecting scenes that has occurred during this war was witnessed at Chester, Virginia, on Saturday last.

At the commencement of this war Larkin Estes and his son, James Jackson Estes, aged respectively sixty-five and twenty-six years, two highly respectable citizens of Anderson District, South Carolina, were residing in that place and prosperous in business. When the topic of war was sounded they nobly volunteered in company D, 18th regiment of South Carolina volunteers, and were soon on their way to the theatre of war, in Virginia, to meet the ruthless invaders of our soil. They passed through all the battles fought in Virginia. On Friday last, in the battle near Chester, Virginia, their regiment was engaged, when the son, James Jackson Estes, was shot down while in the act of charging the enemy's breastworks. His father seeing him fall went to assist him from the field, when he himself was also severely wounded. The father and son were then both taken up and carried to Chester and laid side by side in the hotel. The father being able to sit up, sat by the side of his son, doing all he could to relieve his suffering, and on the next morning that son, lying prostrate from the wound he had received, died in the sight and by the side of his wounded father. The old grey haired patriot, bowed down with grief, and suffering from the wound he had received, talked freely of the hardships that he and his son had shared together for three long years, and expressed the hope that his son, who had fallen while nobly discharging his duty to his country, had gone to a better world.

The old man then expressed a strong hope that his own wound might not prove fatal; that he might be spared to return to his regiment to avenge the death of his son and assist in driving the invaders from the South, which then might enjoy once more liberty and independence, and be forever freed from the Northern vandals.

The deceased leaves a devoted wife in South Carolina to mourn his early death. His body was taken charge of by some citizens of Richmond, who were there in attendance upon the wounded, and decently interred. This is another instance of the determination of the people of the South to be forever free from the Yankee race.—*Richmond Examiner.*

LEE'S LATE BATTLE-FIELD.

"Tyrone Powers," the Virginia army correspondent of the Augusta Constitutionalist, fur-

nishes that paper the following description of the late battle-field, which will be found interesting:

Some general idea of the field of operations cannot but assist the reader in a comprehension of the great battle. To gain that idea, let him conceive Richmond as having a line run through it, due North and South, and fifty-five miles to the Northward; on that line, another drawn from it due West, making thus with the first a right angle, opening toward the left. Then the junction of these lines—the right angle, in other words—will be the battered town of Fredericksburg, and the horizontal line leading Westward from it may roughly represent the far-famed "line of the Rapidan." On this line, from Fredericksburg on the East to Raccoon Ford on the West, are two important fords—Ely's and Germanna Mill or, as it is shortly called, Germanna.

To the West of Germanna Ford, and midway between it and Raccoon Ford, is the celebrated Mine Run, a little branching country stream, now deeply crimsoned with blood. A little to the East of Germanna is "the Wilderness," on which the old war horse of the South burst upon the frightened Yankees; and a little to the East of that again is Chancellorsville, where that sorry blackguard, Carl Schurz, led the flight of his Dutchmen, and insured the rout of Hooker, the braggart. Such, then, is the famous line of the Rapidan, extending from East to West about thirty miles as the crow flies. On it, beginning at Fredericksburg and going Westward, are, to recapitulate, first the ancient town itself, then Chancellorsville, then Ely's Ford, then the Wilderness, then Germanna Ford, and then, about ten miles apart, Mine Run and Raccoon Ford.

GALLANTRY OF STUDENTS.

A number of students of the University, when they heard of the approaching encounter of Lee and Grant, left their books and their lectures and hastened to the army. Invalid officers, disabled men, young boys under age, all went, eager to take their share in the great struggle. They marched thirty miles to the front, armed themselves on the spot, and had the good luck to storm the enemy's breastworks in Gordon's famous charge. Only one was wounded—the others escaped. Informed by the commanding general that there would probably be no fighting for some days, they returned to their home duty, full of the noble deeds they had witnessed, and imbued with the indomitable spirit of our gallant soldiers.

DEATH OF GENERAL ABNER PERRIN.—All Edgfield is saddened to learn that this high-toned gentleman and gallant soldier has fallen; that General Perrin, the brave, heroic, undaunted Perrin is dead. He fell, we understand, in the engagement of the 12th instant, nobly leading his brigade on to victory and undying renown. Here, where we have known him long and loved him well, this sad announcement brings a sigh and a tear, and in sorrow we mourn, for one of nature's noblest men has been taken from us forever. None was braver—none more ready or willing to fight in defence of country than he—and none more generously offered themselves a sacrifice in their country's behalf. From the first call to arms—as a Private, a Captain, a Colonel, or a General, (which he severally had filled)—none have discharged their duty more faithfully or fearlessly than General Abner Perrin. At home he was the upright man and true gentleman; in the army the brave soldier and courteous officer. At home he had won the friendship of every one; in the army he enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his superiors in rank, and the love and admiration of his men.—Ever bright and glorious will be the memory of General Abner Perrin.—*Edgfield Advertiser.*

THE ENEMY'S LOSS THIS YEAR.—We compile the following statistics of killed, wounded and captured Yankees in the various engagements, since the beginning of this year, 1864: Olinette, 3,000; Union City, 800; Paducah, 200; Fort Pillow, 800; Sherman's, (in Mississippi,) 3,000; skirmishes along the Mississippi, 500; Okolona, etc., 1,000; Banks' Red River expedition, 25,000; in Steele's army, 8,000; in Grant's army, 50,000; South of the James, 5,000; in East Tennessee, 300; in West Virginia, 300; on the James and St. Johns, 500; in Northern Georgia, 15,000; at other points, 3,000; total, 116,400.

This calculation only includes men actually lost in battle, and has nothing to do with deaths in hospitals, discharged invalids, desertions, and discharges at the expiration of terms of enlistment. This would at least amount to 75,000 more. Grand total, 190,000. *Mecon Confederate.*

The following enumeration, which we take from the Richmond Sentinel of the 21st, will be acceptable to our readers.

May 21st.—Grant crossed the Rapidan at Ely's and Germanna fords.

May 22d and 23d.—The great battles of the Wilderness. Grant repulsed and driven at all points, with great loss. Abandons his dead and wounded on the right, and retreats to his entrenched lines between Wilderness and Trigg's Mill, nearly coincident with the Brook road leading from Wilderness to Spotsylvania C. H. Gen. Loveston wounded on the 23d.

May 24th.—Grant lying. Grant retreats towards Spotsylvania.

May 25th.—Two battles fought to-day at Spotsylvania. C. H. Under Lee's street's corps under Anderson and the fifth corps, under Warren, supported by cavalry. The enemy repulsed with heavy loss in both instances.

May 26th.—Skirmishing.

May 27th.—Grant attacks Lee in his entrenched position near Spotsylvania C. H. and is defeated with great loss.

May 28th.—

May 29th.—

May 30th.—

May 31st.—

May 1st.—

May 2nd.—

May 3rd.—

May 4th.—

May 5th.—

May 6th.—

May 7th.—

May 8th.—

May 9th.—

May 10th.—

May 11th.—

May 12th.—

May 13th.—

May 14th.—

May 15th.—

May 16th.—

May 17th.—

May 18th.—

May 19th.—

May 20th.—

May 21st.—

May 22nd.—

May 23rd.—

May 24th.—

May 25th.—

May 26th.—

May 27th.—

May 28th.—

May 29th.—

May 30th.—

May 31st.—

June 1st.—

June 2nd.—

June 3rd.—

June 4th.—

June 5th.—

June 6th.—

SINGULAR CHAIN OF COINCIDENCES.

The Press mentions a singular fact in connection with the losses of ocean steamships belonging to the Montreal line. It seems that in every instance the vessel that has taken back to Liverpool the effects of a wrecked steamer of this line has been the next in succession to become a victim. Thus: the first vessel of the line lost was the Canadian. The Indian took back her effects, and was the next to fall a prey to the wrath of the Sea King. The Hungarian took back the effects of the Indian, and in turn was the next victim, but she proved a total loss, leaving no memorial to be transmitted to the home port. The next vessel lost was the New Canadian, whose effects went back by the North Briton; the North Briton then went under, and her effects home by the Anglo Saxon; the Anglo Saxon in regular succession became the next victim, and the Norwegian carried back her remains; next came the loss of the Norwegian, whose material effects were transported to Liverpool by the Bohemian, and the Bohemian, next in regular succession to go under; has recently made her final record on Alden's Rock. It is even said that some of the employees of the company, who had not overlooked the singular chain of facts, had a superstitious fear of the Bohemian, and some time since predicted her fate, because it was her turn to go next.

CONGRESSIONAL PASSPORTS.

The Secretary of State of the Confederate States on yesterday issued to the members of Congress the certificates, provided for by a late Act of Congress, which are to serve members as passports in traveling anywhere in the Confederate States, except to armies or vessels of war against the orders of the commanders thereof. The certificates are printed on thick paper, and are about a foot in diameter. As it is necessary that the owners should, when traveling, always have these tickets ready for the gaze of the ten thousand provost marshals who line all the highways and byways of the country, it has been suggested that there should be detailed from the army a soldier to accompany each honorable gentleman and carry his ticket. *Richmond Wagon.*

ADVICE GRATIS.

Simpkins says that poverty is very frightful to most people, but after all its chief affliction and misery consists only in the tormenting desire to have more than you can get, and the shame there is in owing that you must deny yourself many things that others possess. This is troublesome, it's true, to those who care chiefly for externals, but you should not let your life consist in the abundance of the things you possess, nor your destruction be the lack of the goods of this world. Work faithfully and patiently, get ahead as fast as you can, keep within your means, and sooner or later, success, and all the happiness it can bring, will be yours.

A certain English General, who was a prisoner in Albany in the time of the Revolutionary war, dined with an Irishman. Before entering upon the wine the General remarked to his host, that after drinking he was very apt to abuse Irishmen, for which he hoped his host would excuse him in advance.

"By my soul, General, I will do that," said his host, "if you will excuse a trifling fault which I have myself. It is this: whenever I hear a man abusing old Ireland, I have a sad fault of cracking his sconce with my shillalah." The General was civil through the whole evening.

SKYMOUR AROUSED.

We have already stated that the New York World and Journal of Commerce have been suppressed by the military authorities because they publish too much truth for Yankee digestion. Governor Seymour has written a letter to the District Attorney of New York; directing him to procure indictments against all who were concerned in the seizure of the offices.

SPEECH FROM GEN. JOHNSON.—Gen. Johnston is famous for pointed speeches, and the following is characteristic of him. On passing his lines a few days ago, he was cheered wherever he showed himself, and said: "Soldiers, we will soon have the enemy where we want him. I will then have done my duty, and it will only remain for you to do yours."

AN IRON CLAD YANKEE.—One of the Yankee Colonels, received at the Libby from the Southside, had his front and rear protected by a patent breast and back plate, manufactured out of steel, and reputed to be bullet-proof.—The Colonel confessed that he considered his rear in more danger than his front, especially when it came to running, and, expecting to have some of that to do, provided himself accordingly.

Punch says, "The greatest organ in the world is the organ of spite in woman: an organ, too, without a stop."