

The Camden Daily Journal.

VOL. 1

CAMDEN, S. C., FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1864.

NO. 12.

By D. D. HOCOTT.

Terms of Subscription.

Daily paper per month \$3.00
" " " for Six Months \$15.00
Weekly, \$5.00

Rates for Advertising:

For one Square—twelve lines or less—TWO DOLLARS for the first insertion, and ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent.

OBITUARY NOTICES, exceeding one square, charged at advertising rates.

Transient Advertisements and Job Work MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE

No deduction made, except to our regular advertising patrons

Distraction of the old Morgue.

A Paris correspondent of a Northern paper writes:

Last week the old Morgue, that souvenir of so much tragedy and wretchedness, had the pickaxe laid at its roof. They had built a new Morgue, with modern fixings, in the rear of Notre Dame Cathedral; an old, grey, low, grotesque charnel was adjudged to disappear. How like a haunted thing it seemed, standing bare amid acres of ruins. A thousand spectral hands held it up invisibly. In and out, in and out, when trains of wreck and lived being, some gashed and bleeding some dripped with the river's cozziness, some black and grinning, and bursting with death. See the old clothes flutter above the slab of zinc, and round about the many baubles and the tools of life—the boys' plaything, the cyprian's tattered silks, the instruments of the house breaker, the seals and tarnished watch of the gentleman. All this time the water drips, drips, drips, upon the cold forehead of the invisible inmates, as they stare so glassily at the skylight with their naked arms stretched out so rigidly, while the throng of gay laughing folks look through the window panes perpetually—women with babies, many young larks with dogs, coquettish little grisettes upon the arms of their tenth *amant*; proud ladies who step from their carriages to see what some time they shall become. That old Morgue shall be the novelist's library and inspiration for long years to come. Among the famous places destroyed by the builders, has been *le Papiu Blanc*, which figures in Sue's "Mysteries of Paris" so prominently.

This was a low wine shop not far from the Morgue, and close to the *Palais de Justice*. It stood upon a narrow street, in a labyrinth locality, and was the resort of thieves and cut-throats, who made it the scene of bloody orgies. The sewers ran beneath the house leading to the Seine, and it is said that victims were often hurried through the black passage at midnight and tossed into the swift river. When these old places are about to be thrown down, thousands of people visit them. The grand barracks that is to be built upon the site of the Morgue is bare to its foundation now; the sewers are exposed; and it is easy to people the old place with ghostly things, for it was truly dark and tangled before. The new Morgue is spruce and flaring like a bran new coffin. It will hold a dozen bodies; the river washes its base upon two sides, and a fine skylight lights up the faces of the naked dead. There are large window panes between the subject and the spectator, which give to the interior of the case a watery appearance, as if its inmates were lying on the floor of the ocean. There is little modesty in the exhibition. Almost any day one may see there the round limbs and bosom of some girl or woman, thus glaringly exposed to profane eyes. For many years to come the New Morgue will be a feature in Paris scenery.

The wire used by Grant's telegraphists is constructed on the principle of the Atlantic cable. No posts are necessary, it being perfectly insulated. It is unwound from a reel and laid on the ground, and thus connects each corps of the army with headquarters, so that orders are instantly transmitted from one end of the lines to the other, without loss of time, and without a risk of having couriers killed by sharpshooters.

LOSS OF A YANKEE GUNBOAT.—The new gun boat *Leander*, on her way out from Philadelphia to join the blockading squadron off Charleston, was lost upon Cape Lookout shoals on the night of the 11th ult. She was in charge of a crew of twenty men, nine of whom were drowned or died of exhaustion.

REGURGAN!

Fall fruitful showers! re happy tears,
Through which the smiling April bears
Her promise to the bounteous years.

From your cold sleep, gray earth, awake!
For you a thousand voices make
Sweet music in each grove and brake.

Bend loving skies! there is no room
In Nature's heart for grief or gloom,
She scorns and sings above the tomb.

They err who say for us she weeps,
Lips wreathed with smiles, eyes dimmed with tears,
Approves our joys or soothes our fears.

No! hearts may break and life may fail,
But little do our woes avail
To touch her with a worn out tale.

She taunts us with a mocking lie,
She heedeth not the bitter cry
Wrung from us in our agony.

Though we were numbered with the dead,
The sun would gild the mountain head;
The darkness o'er the vale be spread;

And faith alone interprets right
The silent teachings of the night,
The meaning of the morning light.

Birds carol o'er the Church yard sod,
Gay flowers flaunt the burial clod—
The cross-crowned tower still points to God.

"Sleep safe from harm, O senseless clay!
The dead wake not," these seem to say—
That whispers, "fear not, trust and pray."

Fear not! His living words unfold
The tale of that centurion bold
Whose faith restored his child, of old.

The Minstrels wailed about her bed,
They laughed to scorn the lips that said,
"The maiden sleeps, she is not dead."

He touched her hand—"Awake! arise!"
And lo! before their wondering eyes
The first fruits of His sacrifice.

Pray for the earnest soul and true,
The lofty will, the exalted view
That gazing heavenward struggle through

The mists that shroud the charnel cave;
And, standing by the open grave,
Weep, yet confess a power to save.

Trust that no life, however frail,
No love, if pure, shall wholly fail,
Nor strive to look beyond the veil.

That God who heeds a sparrow's fall,
And feeds the ravens when they call,
Is friend and father of us all.

And He who notes the fading leaf
Will bring to him who sows in grief,
When ripe, the joyful harvest-sheaf.

Let bird and blossom still rejoice,
They but obey great Nature's voice;
For thee there waits a larger choice.

They live, their lives and cease to be,
What is their pretty hour to thee?
Heir of His vast eternity.

Siege of Charleston.

THREE HUNDRED AND SEVENTIETH DAY.

The enemy has not resumed the bombardment of the city since its cessation Monday evening.

The bombardment of Fort Sumter continues steady, doing little or no damage. One man slightly wounded is the only casualty we have heard of for the past two days. During Tuesday night and Wednesday two hundred and sixty shots were fired at the fort.

The Yankees are still repairing damages to their batteries on Morris' Island. Our Sullivan's Island batteries opened upon the enemy at Gregg and Wagner for a short time. Several ambulances soon after came from the upper end of Morris' Island to Gregg, and in about half an hour returned. No change in the fleet is reported.

It is stated that the most costly array of precious stones bought in Philadelphia in 1863, were ordered and paid for by a common laborer of other days, who had suddenly and amply enriched himself by following the army of the Potomac, gathering up the animal-food thrown away by the soldiers, and selling it for soap grease.

The Yankees are casting a pair of great guns to carry shot weighing about one thousand pounds each. The Yankees say they will penetrate the iron armor of a vessel as "a rifle ball will go through a sheet of tin."

CAMDEN DAILY JOURNAL.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 15.

Water melons have appeared in the Macon market. Twenty dollars apiece is asked for them.

Peter Bashaw, the last revolutionary soldier in Tennessee died near Nashville June 20, aged one hundred and one year.

THE SITUATION AT ATLANTA.—The general tone of the news from Atlanta has inspired us for the first time since the opening of the present campaign, with a feeling of uneasiness, not to say positive alarm. What is the meaning of Gov. Brown's levy *en masse*, and the statements of the Atlanta press, that "there seems to be some ground for believing that the city will not be given up without a fight?" Has the evacuation of Atlanta *without a fight* been contemplated by our military authorities? If so, we do not hesitate to say that emphatic condemnation should be meted out to the authors of the proposition. We can not, we do not believe that Gen. JOHNSTON, unless trammelled by peremptory orders from Richmond, or stripped of the force adequate to a successful defence, would abandon Atlanta to SHERMAN. Yet it is impossible to avoid the suspicion that the evacuation of Atlanta has been, and may yet be among the possibilities. Has the President been repeating the policy that culminated in the disaster of Vicksburg? If so, it is time for the people and the press of the Confederacy to speak out; and not only to speak out, but to take decisive action for their own safety. If, on the other hand, JOHNSTON has not the troops to make a stand, why have the people been systematically deceived in the matter, and lulled into a false security? Why have FORREST and MORGAN been permitted to waste their time and resources in splendid but unprofitable raids, instead of operating in SHERMAN'S rear, and by breaking up his communications, compelling him to a disastrous retreat? Why, in fine, if a column of thirty thousand men can be spared for a demonstration on Washington, is not the Army of the Chattahoochee reinforced? The capture of Washington would be worth comparatively little to us; the loss of Atlanta would be an irreparable disaster. Are we never to profit by experience? If the twenty-five thousand men, put *hors de combat* at Gettysburg, had been added to the twenty-five thousand sent soon after to Bragg, we might now be in undisputed possession of Tennessee and Kentucky. Twenty-five thousand additional men at Chickamauga would have made the victory decisive. And the thirty thousand men, reported to constitute EWELL'S column, would enable JOHNSTON to destroy SHERMAN.

Atlanta and Richmond may be considered as the two extremities of a line of defence, which, if broken at one place is broken everywhere. If GRANT is crushed, SHERMAN is crushed with him; if JOHNSTON is driven back, LEE'S position becomes precarious in the extreme. Who wins at either point wins the game; and, if we lose it now a fearful responsibility will rest somewhere. Is JOHNSTON to be sacrificed to gratify personal spite, or is it only BRAGG'S incompetency? Time will show.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ATLANTA, July 13.—European advices have been received to June 26th.

Captain Semmes will embark on a new steamer—supposed to be the *Rappahannock*—in August. A Committee in London, headed by Admiral Ason, are raising a fund, by guinea subscriptions, to replace the sword of Captain Semmes, which was sunk with the *Alabama*. A considerable sum, for the same object, has been raised at Liverpool.

Commander Winston, of the *Kearsage*, claims that Semmes is, of right, his prisoner. He says that he had ample time to pick him up, but that the English yacht stole him.

The Conference on Danish affairs had adjourned. Peace rumors had caused an improvement in the funds. England had ordered the equipment of 30,000 men.

VOLUNTEER SLAVE LABOR FOR THE COAST.

MAJOR GEN. JONES HAS MADE A MOST earnest call for Slaves, to labor on the fortifications. In the prescribed order, it cannot be furnished before the 1st August, by which time we may receive irreparable injury, for the want of it. The extreme urgency of the case, demands prompt action, and I earnestly appeal to the slaveholders of Kershaw District, to deliver their quota of Road Hands, for THIRTY DAYS SERVICE at Camden, or the nearest R. R. Depot, on TUESDAY the 19th inst., at 9 o'clock a. m. Those who furnish labor now will receive credit on the next regular call, and their slaves will be promptly discharged at the expiration of thirty days service. Transportation will be furnished.

R. B. JOHNSON,
Agent of State.

July 15

3

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM THE GEORGIA FRONT.

ATLANTA, July 15.—The enemy are massing on our right near Roswell. Portions of the Yankee army are on the south side of the Chattahoochee. Sherman's headquarters are near Vinings Station. Skirmishing continues across the river near the bridge. Everything quiet below that point.

FROM PETERSBURG.

July 13.—A portion of Lee's army was engaged skirmishing with a part of Grant's cavalry near Leesburg 14 miles from the city, yesterday. Drove the Yankees back and captured 23 prisoners including two commissioned officers. Considerable cannonading to the right this evening.

Grant is evidently sending the most of his forces to Washington.

FROM RICHMOND.

July 14.—Brig. Gen. Clayton of Alabama, is to be promoted Major General, and Col. J. C. Carter of Tennessee to be made Brig. General. Takes temporary rank from May 21.

Official despatches from Charleston July 12, from Gen. Jones at Charleston, yesterday, says Robertson attacked the enemy on Saturday morning and drove them from their position with a loss to us of one hundred killed and wounded—Driving them back to their transports. They were driven off of Johns Island by the effective range of our batteries.

It appears that their firing against Charleston is composed of all the available force on the south Atlantic coast. The bombardment of Sumter has been heavy for several days, and still continues.

Frederick occupied by the Confederates. Great excitement. Gold gone up to 276.

CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, July 12.—The enemy attacked battery Simpkins last night and were repulsed. We have driven them from John's Island.

Their fleet dropped down last night below battery Island.

LATER AND INTERESTING FROM THE UNITED STATES.

ATLANTA, July 13.—Yankee papers of the 9th have been received.

The excitement in Pennsylvania and Maryland continued. The Confederates occupied Harper's Ferry on the 4th of July, and Sigel retreated to the Maryland Heights. At the same time portions of the Confederate forces menaced Hagerstown and Frederick, Maryland, from which places the Yankees retreated. Gov. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, on the 6th instant, issued a proclamation calling for 12,000 militia, in addition to those called for by President Lincoln. Portions of the New York troops have started for Maryland. The Governor of Massachusetts calls for 5000 volunteers for garrison duty for one hundred days near Washington.

Hunter is reported to have effected a junction with Sigel, by way of Parkersburg and Cumberland.

Gold in New York on the 8th instant was quoted at 270. Cotton, \$1.54.

Fessenden has accepted the position of Secretary of the Treasury. Lincoln has appointed the first Thursday in August as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer.

Yankee officers report that on the 3d inst., Grant demanded the unconditional surrender of Petersburg, allowing a reasonable time, if the demand were not complied with, for the removal of non-combatants before the attack. Appearances indicated heavy work. A hundred of Grant's guns covered Petersburg and he could destroy the city any day he pleased, but it would be a useless performance and give him no advantages over the rebel army. The N. Y. *World* or the 7th reports that Grant had been largely reinforced from points less vital than Richmond.

Gen. Smith, whom Forrest whipped last winter, had sent up his resignation, and said he never intended to fight another Confederate.