



THE PUBLIC WILL OUR GUIDE—THE PUBLIC GOOD OUR END.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY JOHN CAMBRIDGE.

Terms.—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable in advance; and in all cases where papers shall be delivered at the expense of the Editor, the price will be THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS. No paper discontinued, but at the option of the Editor, until all arrearages are paid. Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines, inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuation. If no directions are given with an Advertisement it will be continued till forbid.

To the Patrons of the Gazette.

The establishment of the CAMDEN GAZETTE having been transferred by the late proprietor, is now under the superintendence of its new proprietor and Editor.

It has been usual on similar occasions, to sketch an outline of the principles by which the Editor would be governed.

In compliance with that usage, and in performance of what we deem a duty, we submit to the public an avowal of the sentiments which will influence us in the discharge of our functions.

Political economy and the administration of National affairs, are the most important subjects on which the columns of a news paper embody and disseminate opinions and information, and although in our happy country and by our admirable Constitution an unrestrained liberty of the Press is guaranteed, effusions on those subjects may have sometimes degenerated into licentiousness and been productive of mischief, yet we humbly presume it will be universally conceded that the evil resulting from the freedom of the Press has been more than counterbalanced by the good.

Perhaps this licentiousness has, more than any other cause, contributed to produce and fan the flame of faction and party spirit which has impaired the lustre of the annals of our country; but the effect of that spirit when restrained within reasonable limits, is to provide and preserve a vigilance over the motives and tendencies of public measures, calculated to maintain the liberties of the Country.

In the distinctions of party which have arisen, we have uniformly professed ourselves attached to that denominated Republican, and we certainly see no cause in the vigilant, just, able and patriotic policy of our present political Chief, to change our principles or opinion.

But indeed party distinctions may be said to have almost ceased to exist. The tempest of faction, and the conflicting billows of political dissension, have subsided into a peaceful calm. The wisdom of our public functionaries, and the virtuous energies of our people, have procured for our country an exalted character in the family of nations. Peace, security, liberty, prosperity and happiness at home, respect and esteem abroad, are our portion, acquired by enlightened counsels supported by an enlightened population.

The Chiefs of five successive administrations have witnessed the happy destinies of America. Adams, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, still live to honor and be honored by their country. The first, during whose administration political parties became completely organized, has been himself the warm advocate and supporter of the measures of the three last. Political delusions have been dissipated, faction prostrated, what is emphatically styled the "Era of good feelings" is arrived, and we may exclaim in the language of the sage of Monticello, "we are all Federalists, we are all Republicans."

With these sentiments the Editor tenders to the patrons and friends of his establishment, his services. From Scientific and Literary gentlemen, communications for his columns are respectfully solicited and will be gratefully received; but he pledges himself to the public, that nothing personal and calculated to excite the angry and vindictive feelings of man towards his fellow-man, shall be permitted to tarnish his paper.

JOHN CAMBRIDGE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the

Tayloring Business,

at the Office lately occupied by Messrs. BLANDING & HOLMES, where he will execute all orders in his line, with neatness and despatch, on the most reasonable terms for Cash.

John Janes.

Camden, May 20, 1819. 62—4

Latta & Kilgore,

HAVE received an assortment of 5-4 and 6-4 BOLTING CLOTHS.

May 20. 62—4

For Sale.

20 Barrels Whiskey, A few barrels Cordial, 20 kegs best Gun-Powder, of Dupont's make, Carolina Indigo.

And a few sets of

Gig Harness, both plated and plain, best Philadelphia make, with a large assortment of dry goods, Hardware, Cutlery, Groceries, &c.

James Clark.

April 1.



Bradford's Springs.

It is a circumstance of no small importance to the citizens of this State to have a convenient and healthy situation, to which they can have access during the Summer and Autumnal months.

The Bradford Spring, at this time, exhibit such a situation. The buildings, here, are capacious and convenient; and are as well calculated for the accommodation of the delicate and infirm, as those who are in search of pleasure.

The situation is, probably, one of the most eligible that this country affords. The elevation is considerably above the common level of the surface. The rise and declivity of the hill is gradual and regular; and its summit smooth and unbroken. The Springs empty out of the base of the hill, at different apertures, where it abruptly breaks off, in almost, a perpendicular descent.

The water is a strong mineral. It is transparent and palatable. The ingredients which form the composition of this mineral, have not yet been accurately ascertained by chymical analysis. A few individuals have annually visited those Springs, and those alone, can form an adequate idea of the advantage which results from attending them.

The ruinous condition of the buildings in all probability, and the want of accommodation has, hitherto, prevented a number of persons from attending these Springs. But the subscriber flatters himself that he is now, well prepared for the accommodation of a number of persons. And he pledges himself to spare no exertions to render the situation of all those who attend these Springs both comfortable and agreeable.

Horace W. Bronson.

April

NOTICE.

URIAH BLACKMAN.

Informs his friends and the public, he still continues to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT, in Camden, lately under the firm of Blackman & Dye, and hopes by his assiduity and attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

March 11.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the late concern of GOOCH, CUNNINGHAM & Co. are requested to call at Liberty Hill and settle their accounts with Mr. James Duren, (as his receipts only will be good against the Books of the concern,) arrangements of the Notes and accounts are daily making, payments alone will prevent suits. Those having demands, are advised to shew them without delay.

John Gooch,

Joseph Cunningham,

Joseph McD. Garlick.

Liberty Hill, May 19. 63—3

BOOK BINDING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Camden and its vicinity, that he has just commenced the above branch of Business in the store opposite Col. Nixon's, where he will execute all kinds of binding with promptness and precision, he has also an assortment of

Books and Stationary

For sale on very reasonable terms.

George Forbes.

January 7

Committed

To the Gaol of Kershaw District, a negro fellow of a dark complexion, about 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high, 20 or 22 years of age, stout built, well clothed, and had three scars raised high in the skin on his left shoulder, he says it was done with a stick, calls his name

JIM,

and says that he belongs to John Eason in Pitt county, N. C. the owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

William Love, G. K. D.

January 21

45—1f

Committed

TO the Gaol of Kershaw District, a Negro Fellow, about 35 or 40 years of age; 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high, stout built, says his name is

SCIPIO

and belongs to William Bull in Barnwell District. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

William Love, G. K. D.

April 8

To Rent.

THE House belonging to Mr. BROADERS, in the upper part of Camden, lately occupied by Mrs. RAY.—For terms apply to the Printer.

March 4.

For sale.

Lots No. 1047 and 1048 lying on the East side of Broad-street and south of the lot lately owned by Elisha Bell. Any person wishing to purchase the aforesaid lots may do so on liberal terms, and with a credit, by making application to

William M'Willie.

January 23

Look out for Old Jim!

RANA AY from the subscriber in December last, his negro man JIM: who formerly went by the name of JIM DINKINS. He is still lurking about Columbia, and strong suspicions are entertained, that he often resorts for concealment on one of the Islands near Columbia ferry. Any person who will apprehend and deliver him to me, in Columbia, or at my plantation on Cedar Creek, shall receive Ten Dollars Reward.

SAMUEL GREEN

February 16th, 1819.

TO RENT

A Store Room with back Rooms belonging to the house that Mrs. Rebecca Ballard now occupies. For terms apply to

Charles J. Shannon.

April 8,

Stephens Creek, Edgefield.

FOR Sale, a valuable tract of Land, consisting of 500 acres, more or less, situated as above, and bounded on land granted to Hugh Rose, Jacob Mott and Robert Starke Esquires. The Title is unexceptionable, being from the original Grant. For terms, apply to the Editor of the Camden Gazette.

The Editor of the Columbia Telescope and Augusta Chronicle, are desired to give the above 4 insertions, and send the bills to the Camden Gazette Office.

April 22.

38—1f

Tobacco.

Prime Chewing Tobacco.

—ALSO—

370 Pieces of the Edgefield made Stone Ware, consisting of

Water Pitchers from 2 quarts to 3 gallons,
Pickling Jars from 2 do. to 6 do.
Jugs from 2 do. to 5 do.
Churns from 2 gallons to 3 do.

The first of the kind, (and superior in quality to any) ever offered here, for sale by

HENRY ABBOTT.

May 13,

61—1f

ELEGANT EXTRACTS.

PAUL ALLEN, Esq. of Baltimore, has found it expedient to discontinue the publication of the Journal of the Times, and has commenced a daily paper under the title of the Morning Chronicle. In an address to the public on the occasion, he gives loose to his poetic imagination, and his patriotic and republican feelings, in the following impassioned and elegant style:

Salem Gazette.

"The genius of our country is approaching by towering and alpine strides to the summit of human grandeur. She moves in her own might, and in her own majesty: She looks as she passes upon a savage haunted wilderness, and the forests disappear—towns and cities rear their sparkling summits over dens which were lately haunted by tigers, and the screams of the eagle are succeeded by anthems devoted to the worship of the living God: She smites with her wand the waters of our inland seas, and they become instantaneously enlivened with the snowy wings of commercial enterprise: She speaks, and rivers that have wound their course to the ocean in solitary grandeur, now intertwine their friendly streams, by which a far distant people are made friends and relatives, an emblem of that eternal knot which is to bind this confederacy together: She smiles, and the presiding divinities of liberty, and law, and literature, and science, and commerce, and agriculture, united hand in hand, appear and dispense their varied blessings: She frowns, and the horizon darkens with storm—the thunderbolts of war display their dazzling terrors in the firmament—the farmer quits his spade and shovel, and is, as if by magic, changed into a hero—we hear the neighing of hostile steeds, the clash of arms, the shouts of victory, and the groans of defeat; but the cloud begins to dissipate, and by the dim and uncertain light that penetrates, we discover the white wings of Mercy's dove, and she bears the olive in her beak—instantly our heroes are changed into farmers again—the sword is beaten into a ploughshare, and the spear into a pruning-hook—he forgets that he has once been a warrior, and he cultivates at his leisure the very spot of earth that so recently resounded with the thunders of battle. It may be asked by foreigners, what far-famed genius has directed the energies of so powerful a nation—what splendor of royal or of noble ancestry can he derive from the archives of heraldry—what stars and garters bespangle his person—what pomps of titles emblazon his name? The answer of every American is ready: Four farmers taken from the very bosom of our native soil have done all this mighty work—these men were converted by the will of the people from farmers into chief magistrates, and having served out their constitutional term, they have been changed into farmers again. Three of these four are now living, devoting the evening of their days to agricultural or literary pursuits, enjoying all the luxuries of quiet life, in the midst of those millions of freemen whose destinies they once commanded.

These are blessings which amidst all the storms of party it cannot be denied that we enjoy. If we feel the grandeur of the occasion, if we contemplate the genius of this country, planting one foot on our inland lakes and the other on the Gulf of Mexico, touching the Atlantic with the right hand, and the Pacific with the left; if we estimate as we ought the

blessings of a freedom in reserve for a nation of such unparalleled extent, can we look with a cold and indifferent eye on such a display of divine munificence!

Allow that there is turbulence, and tempest, and discord in a popular assembly—allow that the passions when highly inflamed may endanger the state—yet this tempestuous liberty, this warm ebullition of the heart, this political fire that sparkles at first and then spreads into a conflagration afterwards, are decisive proofs of the native and inherent grandeur of free-born man. He feels with a jealous sensibility the rights with which he is endowed by the great and munificent parent of nature—he starts at the approach of tyranny in any shape, and he is accustomed to fight at the polls for his candidate, by his vote, as he would on the field of battle with his sword, against the enemies of his country.

This stirring, this bustling, or if the enemies of the republic please, this turbulent liberty, is the distinguished property of Americans—it makes them men—it teaches and enforces self-respect in the field or in the cabinet: it is a nitrous quality, always liable to be inflamed, always liable to explosion—it expands the mind, enlarges the views, and absolutely coerces a sense of dignity. Let emperors, kings, princes, potentates and nobles, point to the gloomy serenity of their native plains, the repose of slavery in chains; let them point to all this as a proof of the blessings of hereditary government; let them shew that the will of the monarch is the law, and that the people have no other rights than that of obedience; what generous heart would hesitate to confess a preference, if our enemies please, for the turbulent liberty of America; it is this turbulence that stirs a man to action—that secures at the very moment when it is thought to endanger his freedom; freedom was born in a cradle, rocked by whirlwinds and tempests—she is taught from her infancy to despise the downy couch and the voluptuous pillow—hard has been her fare—spare her diet, and short her repose—but this diet, this regimen, has given the everlasting vermilion of health to her cheeks, and a noble lustre to her eyes. It was for the possession of this mountain nymph that Washington toiled in the field and in the cabinet—for this he sacrificed the tranquil shades of Mount Vernon, and felt in such scenes a stormy transport, a joy, for which he exchanged all the endearing delights of social intercourse, all the sanctities of home, and for which he died with a benediction upon his lips."

The following from a Baltimore paper, [the Morning Chronicle.] is a just picture of a free government, yet more admirable in refraining from oppression, than in conferring benefits. The remark imputed to a Frenchman is substantially to be found more comprehensively stated, in Sampson's Memoirs. It is the first observation, indeed, which occurs to an European, on landing on our shores, be he what countryman he may.

National Intelligencer.

"Americans, in their march to national greatness, have no obstacle to fear but from themselves.—There is not on earth a more interesting spectacle than to behold a mighty nation acknowledging no other sovereignty of the Universe, and governed by laws of its own making. It is a piece of moral machinery curious, more interesting, than the