

KEOWEE COURIER.

"—TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE, AND IT MUST FOLLOW, AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN."

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THE

KEOWEE COURIER,

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J. W. NORRIS, JR., } Editors.
E. M. KEITH, }

TERMS.

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POETRY.

FOR THE "KEOWEE COURIER."

REST THEE.

Rest thee, oh! rest thee, the wild hope is past,
The billows roll calm o'er thy grave;
Thy arms cling no more to the storm shatter'd
mast,

Thy heart's dearest thrill, on the wings of the
blast

Is carried far o'er the wave.

Oh, rest thee, dear lost one to country and home,
No night winds shall trouble thy sleep;
No longer thy bark braves the dash of the foam;
SHE should be away, on the wild cliff alone

Far—far o'er the calm swelling deep.

Thy home is too far 'neath the white crescent
wave,

To echo the storm-spirit's cry;

The surge, looming madly, the dark steep may
brave,

The Osprey's dark wing coldly dash o'er thy
grave,

Nor waken the death—dreaming eye.

Oh! where is the gladness, dear sailor-boy,
where?

That oft from the star lighted deck,
Play'd sweetly, a far, through the deep sound-
ing air,

Nor thought of the ruin that darkly roam'd
there,

To brood over hope's driving wreck.

'Twill be'er on thy watch be warbled; dear boy,
When the red arm of battle is still;

No more shall the wildness of ocean employ,
The night breathing fancy, or day-dream of joy,
O'er the swell of her white misty hill.

Rest thee, oh! rest thee, the wild hope is past,
And pensively rolls the dark sea;

Thy heart cannot bound at the sight of the blast,
Long—long has it ceas'd its deep shadows to
cast,

Through the lone, dreary distance for thee.

BARD W.

Anderson C. H., June 6, 1849.

From the Columbia Telegraph.

**SECESSION—HAS THE SOUTH HAD
CAUSE.**

My remarks heretofore have been so directed, as to show forth the superior resources of the South in the event of separation, and hostile collision with the North; and that under such circumstances, the latter will be the greatest sufferer. These two positions I trust have been made sufficiently plain. It only remains now to show, that abundant cause exists to justify secession by the South, and my labor of love will be finished.

Mr. Jefferson, in the declaration of Independence, tells us that "prudence indeed, will dictate that Governments long established, should not be changed for light and transient causes, &c. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them, (the people) under an absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty to throw off such governments, and to provide new guards for their future security." To the truth of these sentiments, in their length and breadth, every intelligent mind, every lover of peace and order must subscribe most fully. It is indeed a serious matter to change any government, because with such change there is ever danger of civil war, with anarchy dragging despotism at its heels—hence mankind are more disposed to

"Bear the ills they have
Than fly to those they know not of."

With us, however, secession will not necessarily work a change in the character of the governments. Ours being "a government of a whole and of parts," each part being a sovereign and independent State—a government complete in itself—the withdrawal of one, two, or a dozen parts, does not destroy or change the character of the government of the whole, but only diminishes its strength, power and territorial area. Each State too being sovereign, independent, and

complete within itself, can exist as a separate and distinct government, or can unite with other seceding States in a compact for the common good of all. Hence it is clear that in a government like ours, a secession by one or more of the parties to the original compact, does not necessarily work a change in its character, or the character of the seceding States, does not amount to revolution—will not produce convulsion and disorder, unless indeed, might be substituted for right. Such substitution would doubtless work a change, the odium and responsibility of which however, would rest upon the shoulders of those resorting to it—not upon ours for the act of secession.

But, sir, let us admit for a moment that such change will be effected by secession, on the part of the South, and I still contend we have full and ample justification for the deed. Justification full and ample, not in "light and transient causes," but in "a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object," and evincing "a design to reduce us under an absolute despotism," which have for the last thirty-five years been perpetrated upon the South, in utter disregard of all remonstrances against their injustice and unconstitutionality on our part. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

We have been taxed for the last thirty-five years at the average rate of forty per cent per annum, to foster and build up Northern interests and institutions—having paid, directly and indirectly, during this period, not less than \$1,000,000,000 unjustly for this purpose.

By the so called Missouri Compromise, we have been cheated of our right to emigrate to any territory, the common property of the whole Union, north of 36, 30.

Our slaves have been forcibly seized and taken from us, while passing through or sojourning in the Northern States by the citizens thereof, in clear violation of the spirit of the common compact, and that comity which should ever exist, between sovereign, confederated and friendly States.

Our right of property is no longer acknowledged, and one of its highest safeguards has been virtually abrogated, by the passage by Northern Legislatures, of acts forbidding the surrender, and the refusal of their citizens to deliver up "fugitives from labor and service" in express and positive violation, of the 2d section and 4th Article of the Constitution of the United States.

The freedom of the press has there degenerated into the licentiousness of abuse and falsehood, whereby, and in the person of our Representative in Congress, we are daily and hourly insulted in the most shameful manner.

Our citizens whilst claiming their property under the Constitution, have been insulted and stoned by mobs of their citizens, clergymen, professors and free negroes; and the blood of one, inhumanly butchered, (Mr. Kennedy, of Maryland,) like "a brother's blood crieth to us from the ground."

Our slaves have been kidnapped and stolen by gangs, in sight of the walls of the Capitol itself, and the felons have found sympathisers and apologists, if not abettors for the deed, in the persons of Representatives from the North.

The right is now claimed to exclude us from all territory acquired by the blood and treasure of the South chiefly, though a portion of it lies South of the Missouri Compromise line, and is the property of the South as well as the North.

The right is now claimed and its exercise has already been attempted, to abolish the institution of slavery in the district of Columbia, and in all other places over which Congress claims and to exercise exclusive jurisdiction.

In fine, the great objects set forth in the preamble of the Constitution, "of establishing justice, ensuring domestic tranquillity, promoting the general welfare, and securing the blessings of liberty to ourselves and posterity," have ceased to be the fruits of our confederacy.

The foregoing Mr. Editor, presents a brief outline of the many grievances.—Brief though they be, they are enough in all conscience to justify the South in any measure of resistance, she may choose to adopt to relieve and save herself. Our forefathers resisted a trifling tax on tea and paper, not because the payment would ruin their fortunes, but because the submission to the principle would make them slaves. Are we less sensitive to wrong—are we less tenacious of principle and right, than they were? Shall we submit, when submission will not only make us slaves, but ruin our fortunes also? If the spirit of the South is not utterly crushed and broken down by a long and systematic course of in-

justice and oppression, she will resist, and that too if need be, to the death.

But, I am free to confess, that if this Union could be restored to its original truth and purity, and kept so, I would be one of the last to disturb its quiet. Not that I believe it has ever conferred one single solitary blessing upon the South, which the South would not have enjoyed in an equal degree without it, but because when in the exercise of its legitimate functions it does us no harm, and because governments well established should not be changed "for light and transient causes." But if restored, have we any guarantee that the North will hereafter be true to their pledges and the Constitution? None whatever. On the contrary, their whole political history, has been a history of violated faith, broken promises, compromises disregarded and trampled under foot. Have they, I ask, respected the compromises of the Constitution itself? Have they respected the Missouri Compromise of 1820?—Have they respected the Tariff Compromise of 1833? The records of the National Legislature, and the present deep and just excitement in the South, furnish the answer. Influenced now, by that fanaticism, which John Randolph truly said, "has no stopping place short of heaven or hell," can we expect if we again submit to compromise, or even to their unrighteous demands, that they will cease their aggressions or forego their predetermined purpose. Vain hope! The Leopard may change his spots, and the Ethiopian his skin, but the leprosy, the fanaticism of such a people is rooted to the core, and nothing will satisfy the morbid cravings of its appetite but the ruin of the South and the entire accomplishment of its hellish designs. A compromise would but postpone the evil day—it would be but the calm which precedes the tempest, which we must sooner or later meet, or disgracefully succumb before. Let us then meet the danger while we are strong, physically, morally, pecuniarily—meet it in the only effectual way and at once, by severing the Gordian knot which binds us by presenting the only alternative—separation, or resistance to a tyranny much the worse, as Judge Cheves tells us, because it is "many headed." The cases of Jamaica, Hayti, and Gaudaloupe, furnish but miniature examples of what we will yet be, if we continue to parley with the fanatics, fools and knaves, whose tender mercies were even now experiencing. It is dishonorable, it is cowardly, it is slavish indeed, to shrink from and throw the burden of recovering the inheritance of our fathers, upon our children.

L.

From the N. Orleans Picayune.

LATER FROM TEXAS.

By the arrival here this morning of the steam ship Fanny, Capt. Scott, from Lavaca the 29th, and Galveston the 30th ult., we have the Corpus Christi Star to the 26th, and the Galveston Civilian and Gazette of the 30th ult.

A gentleman who arrived at Corpus Christi direct from San Antonio on the 24th ult., reports that the cholera was raging among the troops encamped near that place, the deaths averaging thirty a day. He also states that all the troops were on furlough, meaning, we suppose, that they had received permission to scatter themselves about the country. The disease was also prevailing to an alarming extent among the citizens.

We take the following in relation to Indian outrages from the Corpus Christi Star of the 26th ult.:

THE INDIANS.—Since our last we have heard of no fresh depredations by the Indians in this section. The horses stolen from San Patricio, appear to have been taken by a band of white thieves, mixed with Mexicans and negroes. They were pursued by a party of citizens who kept them in view for ten miles, but being badly mounted were unable to overtake them.

A gentleman in this town has received a letter from a Mexican friend of his at Laredo, which gives an account of a rencontre with the Indians near that place. He says that a party of fifteen Comanches arrived at the Rancho Capitan and carried off a girl about twelve years old. Her father and relations immediately called together the inhabitants of the other ranchos and pursued them, but being badly mounted their force gradually diminished until they were only eight men left, who, being friends of the unfortunate captive and excited by a feeling of anger against those atrocious Caribs, resolved to pursue and punish them severely. On the 7th inst they overtook a place called Magueyitos, (near the old Rancho de Dolores, in the Laredo district,) and after a fight of more than an

hour succeeded in rescuing the captive girl. The Indians had three killed and the Mexicans three wounded; the former losing all their plunder and horses. Since that day the Indians have returned in force, and now range the line with perfect freedom, robbing the ranchos and destroying every thing they can lay their hands on.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.—A Mexican named Resendes arrived yesterday from Matamoras, in company with four families who intend settling here. On Wednesday evening they encamped this side of the Arroyo Colorado, and while the men were out getting their cattle together, a party of Indians attacked the camp and carried off four women—two of them married—and a female child two years old. They took an old woman, whipped her nearly to death, and let her go.—When the men returned the Indians had been gone some time, and they saw no more of them or their unfortunate captives.

The same man reported that the old and extensive Rancho de Rosalia, above the town of Santa Rita, on the Rio Grande, had been entirely broken up, and the inhabitants were making their way to Corpus Christi. The whole Rio Grande country, with the exception of the large towns, is said to be completely deserted, and the Indians roam at will, killing man and beast wherever they meet them. The inhabitants were casting longing eyes to the Government for relief, and we hope it may arrive before it is too late.

AND STILL ANOTHER.—Yesterday two Mexicans, belonging to Col. McKinney's Rancho del Oso, were shot on the West bank of the Nueces, just above San Patricio, and one of them, it is thought, mortally wounded. The persons who shot them are said to be whites, and doubtless belong to the same gang who stole the horses at San Patricio.

Mr. McGraw, who arrived from Laredo on Tuesday last, reports that he saw an Indian camp at Paso Ancho, about thirty-two miles from here. From the appearance about, he judged that a large party had recently camped. Mr. McGraw encountered two Indians on the other side of the Rio Grande, about forty miles from Guerrero. They attacked him at once, but being armed with a double-barrel gun he succeeded in beating them off, wounding one. He was not hurt, though the arrows fell around him thick as hail. Some distance farther on he saw a party of ten or twelve Indians, about a mile and half off the road, but they did not attack him.

By a note received from Mr. J. R. Holbein, post master at Saluria, we learn that on the 8th instant, a tornado blew with great violence in the vicinity of Saluria and Deckro's Point, which levelled several houses to the ground, unroofed several others, and threw several of the strongest built houses from their blocks. No lives were lost, but a person named Brown broke his collar bone by jumping out of the second story window of Deckro's warehouse.

[From the Baltimore Sun.]
NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

The U. S. ship Lexington, which left San Francisco 27th last November, arrived, (as we stated yesterday in a telegraphic dispatch) at New York, on Sunday morning.

The L. has been absent about 35 months. She started from San Francisco on the 25th of November, from Valparaiso on the 1st March, and passed the U. S. ship Independence going into that port. On the 22d of April she sailed from Rio de Janeiro.

She has brought on freight from California, twelve hundred and eighteen pounds of grain gold, having landed at Valparaiso four hundred and fifty-eight pounds—making a total of 1,676 pounds, troy weight. One of her sailors who shipped at San Francisco for the voyage, brings with him \$9,000 in gold dust, which he accumulated by a few months' digging. Another, we understand, had 35 lbs. (nearly \$7,000.) She has also on board a number of curiously wrought guns, captured from the Mexicans; sixteen composed of brass, and seven of iron—calibre, eighteen and nine pounders.

She experienced delightful weather during her passage. The accounts from the gold diggings are of the most satisfactory and cheering character—in fact, exaggeration is out of the question.

In any part of a tract of country to the extent of five or six hundred miles, the precious metal is found, and is carried about by the fortunate diggers in bags, and this is the case with all, from the highest lady down to the humblest washer woman.

When they make purchases in the stores, they give in exchange this uncoined gold, which is weighed in proportions according to the value of the articles purchased. In San Francisco every article of food and clothing is enormously dear. Bologna sausages, for instance, are \$2 12 1/2 a pound; but at the diggings the profits are considerably upwards of 200 per cent.—There has been considerable suffering in consequence of a want of shelter and other indispensable conveniences of life; but this has been obviated to some extent by the arrival of frame houses and tents.

At the diggings the only shelter at first was the trees, which were totally inadequate to afford protection against the distressing effects of the climate. It is said that there are but three months out of the 12 in which the diggers can prosecute their labors; but by industry and perseverance, a rich harvest may be gathered in that time.

This arrival, with so large an amount of gold, will be the subject of important speculations among the Wall street gentry, and will so absorb the public attention as to leave little time for calculating the fatal effects of the prevailing epidemic.

THE INDIANS.

In the Brownsville Flag of the 24th ult., we find the following feeling and truly melancholy details of Indian ravages:

The accounts that reach us state that the Indians have swept, tempest-like, towards their own homes. They bear with them many captives, and thousands of horses and mules, laden with plunder. They have left a broad track of desolation; what were once populous villages are now deserted, or are the seats of mourning.

This army when last heard from was moving along without opposition, gathering prisoners and taking off property. By the arrival of steamboats from towns above, we learn that families were seen along the whole line of the river, hurrying across to the Mexican side for protection. The river being once crossed they are safe. Their ranchos may be burned, their crops destroyed, their property pilaged, their valuable stock driven off, but their wives, themselves and their children are safe from these terrible ravages. The accounts that have reached us of their treatment of women and children are heart-sickening.

HENRY CLAY.

At a meeting of the citizens of Trimble county, Ky., held on the 29th ultimo, at the Court House, in the town of Bedford, without any distinction of party, the following resolutions, offered by John Robert, Esq., a Whig, were adopted:—*Telegraph.*

Be it further resolved, That the doctrines published to the world by the Hon. Henry Clay, in relation to emancipation, are calculated, if carried out, not only to violate the Constitutional rights of this Commonwealth, but greatly to injure the condition of the slaves, by corrupting them.

Be it further resolved, As the sense of this meeting, that the opinions of the said Henry Clay, now made manifest, upon the subject of abolition or emancipation, that he is no longer deemed a fit instrument to carry out the wishes and defend the rights of the good people of this Commonwealth in the Senate of the United States, and therefore, as the first act of the next Legislature of Kentucky, he, the said Henry Clay, should be formally requested to resign his seat in the Senate of the United States.

BAGGING FACTORY BURNED.—The large bagging factory of the Louisville (Ky.) manufacturing company was entirely destroyed by fire on Tuesday week. The entire loss is estimated at forty thousand dollars, one half of which is covered by insurance. The factory employed about one hundred and twenty persons, who are all thrown out of employment. The principal books are in the vault.—*Columbia Telegraph.*

DEATH OF CAPT. EDWARD DEAS.—The Brownsville Flag states that Capt. Edward Deas, 4th U. S. Artillery, stationed at Camp Ringgold, was drowned from on board the steamer Yazoo, near Rio Grande City, on the 6th ult. Capt. Deas served on both lines during the Mexican war, and was taken prisoner shortly before the battles of the 8th and 9th of May, and carried into Matamoras.—*Telegraph.*

CHOLERA.

NEW-YORK, June 8—6 p. m.
There were 12 deaths from Cholera to day, up to noon. The number of cases, I have not heard.