

# 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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### TERMS.

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[From the Washington Union.]

### "NO GO."

"It is no scandal nor a person Upon a great and noble person To say he naturally abhorred The old-fashioned trick to keep his word, Though 'tis perfidiousness and shame In meaner men to do the same."—[Hudibras]

"And so, said she, we have parted with the coat, and have only got a gross of green spectacles, with copper rims and shagreen cases."—*Vicar of Wakefield.*

The statue of Memnon sent forth a strain of sweetest melody, when the last rays of sunlight glanced upon its hallowed summit; and the part of Second Washington, by the aid of the marine band, on a Saturday evening, when it does not rain, discourses—amid the week's washing, that hangs there so enticingly to dry—most eloquent music. This music soothes the distracted ear of power, warms the sinking spirit of the anxious office-seeker, and consoles the wives and children of the dismissed from office, whose cases in the language of Mr. Ewing, have just been considered.

This national serenade, on a drying or airing day, is very well for more reasons than one; it proves to the foreign ministers that the Second Washington has a bountiful supply of clean, linen, and satisfies them that the republic is not as shiftless as others that have existed, and made more smoke though less noise in the world.

We have often imagined the feelings of the representatives of kingly governments when they beheld the Second Washington mingling with the children and nurses in the vicinity of the music-stand of freedom, chewing "short-cut or long, 'tis all the same," and inquiring the price of marbles, while near at hand, in revolutionary simplicity, a six-penny cotton shirt wooed the soft gale, and floated in the breeze.

The developments which time is daily making at the seat of government of official transactions are as startling as they are ludicrous; and occasionally we feel like the boy who said that if he was not attending his mamma's funeral, he would lay down and laugh his trousers off.

The government of the United States is now like the scale of music, divided into eight parts, or notes; and if a person can only find the *mi*, there is but little difficulty in singing out the tune. To find the *mi*, therefore, in the octave, is the thing; and it becomes sagacious politicians to employ some well-informed young gentleman, whose experience in the service of Congress and in the Washington managing committee has given him pre-eminent advantages to sound the cabinet and the President beforehand for them, and thus enable them, as sleek as mud, to sing for their suppers, like one Thomas Tucker of old, as recorded in the nursery hymns of Mrs. Geese.

The administration is conducted on the principle of an organ or of three organs. It requires much wind, many stops, and heavy touches, to get up a respectable tune. Ordinary musicians cannot play on the instruments with success, and those who do play to the best advantage, wonder what made this noise. The organs, it is rumored, are about to play together; but the National Whig, the National Intelligencer, and the Republic can no more harmonize than a bass singer with asthma, a tenor singer with a fit of stammering upon him, and a high counter with a fatal facility in music that would sing the tune through twice before the others had finished a stave. When the trial tune is performed, we shall be there if possible; and if we do not split our sides with laughter, we shall write an account of it, to be handed down to posterity as the drollest failure of the heroic age.

We recollect once seeing a drunken trumpeter going home from muster. A mad bull met him on the way. "Boo-oo-oo," said the bull. "Damn you, sound your A," said the trumpeter.

"Boo-oo-oo," said the bull. "Sound your A," again replied the trumpeter. At length the bull took the trumpeter upon his horns and pitched him over the fence. At this strange and extraordinary treatment on the part of a brother performer, the trumpeter slowly raised himself to his feet and shaking his fist towards the cloud of dust that surrounded the triumphant bull, exclaimed in a voice of mellow thunder, "You may be a good musician, but damn me if you are any gentleman."

The Intelligencer has of late endeavored to sound his A at the command of the "Whig." It has, however, tossed the "Whig" into the adjoining lot, and, in a new prospectus, has left the heroic age to take care of itself. Whether the "Whig" will admonish the Intelligencer as the trumpeter did the bull, remains to be seen. At any rate, we expect great things from the former, and little ones from the latter. From the Republic we expect another sort of music; and, as it has a green sign, we have no doubt but that it will be a great favorite at court.

The late mistake in the appointment of navy agent for this port has made sad havoc in higher circles. Why the Second Washington should persist in declaring Alexandria to be in the District of Columbia we know not, unless the retrocession of that place to Virginia was unconstitutional. We know the executive never could have appointed an individual out of the District to any local office here, because he so declared it; and the Second Washington never has nor never will violate a pledge or break his word, if he thinks of it, we are certain.

The friendship which the old chief of this new heroic age entertains for some of his old friends is astonishing. When asked who he really meant should have a certain navy agency, we are told that he replied with more than Napoleon promptness, "Why, the man who married the niece of my old friend B. I don't know whether his name is *Lehrich* or *Linthrop*, nor do I care." This jibes in so well with the *Allison* letter and the inaugural address, wherein he stated that he had no friends to reward and no enemies to punish, and is so strictly in accordance with the declaration that *capacity, honesty, and fidelity* shall be the requisites and the governing principles in all appointments, that we begin, after having repeated it several times out of doors, to believe that it is a true bill. At any rate, gentle readers, you have it as cheap as we had it; and hasn't it played—what he told Bragg to give the Mexicans, in Georgetown? We pause for a reply.

It is a glorious thing to be above all law—to be free from all rules—to do as one darn'd please to do, at all times and under all circumstances; but yet, in a free country, where 20,000,000 of sovereigns elect one of their number every four years to sit at the head of their political table to keep order, it is rather unpleasant to find in the person of such an one an autocrat, with all of old Charles the XII's (of Sweden) obstinacy, and with but little of his good sense. In view of such an election, we feel as old Pallet felt when he got his thumb into Peregrine Pickle's mouth, in Hornbeck's bed chamber: "If it is not a bite, it is so near one that there is no use in quarrelling about the difference."

The present order of things being accidental, we understand that the most is to be made of the luck. Appointments, therefore, which never would have been made under other circumstances, are thickening and crawling upon us like frogs in the kneading-roughs of Egyptians; men are blest who hardly dared to hope; interests are consulted that hardly dared to exist; sins are forgiven that are out of the pale of pardon; and men write and speak in praise of the new powers who caught logic as men catch any other infectious disease, and pour out their words like water from a watering-pot, where every drop is alike, and all are lukewarm.

It is, however, understood that as soon as the policy of the administration is decided upon, there will be another order of things in Washington. GREEN THINGS, which meet us at every turn, will be repudiated. The new organ is expected to infuse a little wisdom and consistency into the heroic age, and perchance the party may exist until the August elections; but of this we have our serious doubts. At any rate, as the wife said when her husband was dying, any change must be for the better; and so let the night of oblivion set in silence upon the yellow laurels of the

### "Heroic Age."

If you cannot bite, never show your teeth.

### GOLD REGION—STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The number of foreigners, chiefly from Peru, Chili, Mexico, and the Sandwich Islands, who are pouring into California is almost incredible. Seventy or eighty vessels were lying in the harbor, completely deserted by officers as well as by men, left with no one to take care of them and rapidly falling to pieces at the wharves.

The great peril to the whole country is to grow out of the great influx of foreigners. Not only do they seize upon the mines, from which they have been excluded by formal proclamation of the United States Government, but their deportment towards the Americans is said to be in the highest degree insulting and provoking. At the latest accounts the foreigners outnumbered the Americans ten to one in the mining districts, and their demeanor was correspondingly overbearing and insufferable. This had created the deepest indignation among the Americans, especially as the Mexicans were foremost in insult and braggadocio. The Yaakees had already taken steps towards organizing themselves into a Native American Association, and it is said that, upon the arrival of large bodies of the Americans, who were understood to have sailed from various parts of the United States during the months of January and February, they were determined to drive every foreigner out of the country at every hazard. Although they are greatly outnumbered, still they are far better armed than the foreigners, nearly all of them having revolvers and other arms, and are besides far superior to them in physical, mental and moral qualities. Mr. Loring tells us that they are determined to massacre the whole population, rather than submit to their insolence and competition.

On the other hand, Messrs. R. C. Wilson, of Illinois, and Samuel Packwood, of Oregon, who left the mines on the 23d of March, report as follows, as published in the *New-York Herald*:

With regard to the state of society in the gold regions, they say emphatically that it is just as good as in New-York, and that women are far more respected there than here; that there are no families living in the neighborhood of the mines, and no man would attempt to insult a female there. They say they never saw a better set of men anywhere, and crime is less than in any one of the United States, with all the advantages of civil government.

Persifer Smith's proclamation about foreigners is laughed at, because it is impossible to carry it into execution. There is no "native" feeling there. There is room enough, and to spare. The Indians were working harmoniously with the white men in the mines. Before their arrival, they did not know the value of the gold on which they trod. When these gentlemen left, there were thousands upon thousands arriving, and they met parties armed as if they were going to war, an absurdity which they soon find out by experience. There is no necessity for arms.

We learn from Mr. Loring, that Judge Lynch is the only magistrate known throughout the mining region, and that his decrees are pronounced with all proper judicial forms, and executed with relentless severity. There is no law, of course, for the district except such as is created by the emergency of the case. No military force can be maintained there for a moment. Gen. Smith was applied to by an express from the mines, for soldiers to chastise the Indians after their attack upon the American camp. The General smiled, and said that "if he should send a company there would not be a skeleton to return." Soldiers would desert, of course, instantly upon their arrival. There are none at the mines, and few in the Territory—a small detachment being near San Francisco, and the main body at Monterey.

Whenever any offence is committed among the miners, the culprit is seized, a jury of 12 persons is empanelled, testimony is heard, the verdict rendered, and sentence promptly executed. All this is done, as we are informed, with perfect fairness and the greatest care. There is very little robbery or crime of any kind at the mines. Since the opening of the district to emigrants, eight or ten executions have taken place for robbery and murder, and this has had a most salutary and restraining effect.

To illustrate the impossibility of preventing desertions, Mr. Loring states, that not long since a boat load of one of the U. S. ships under command of Commodore Jones, deserted in broad day light. The Commodore called the crew to arms to stop them, but no one could find his arms, and everything was in complete confusion. The officers were at last compelled to fire upon the deserters, but

they pulled away amid loud cheers from the crews of all the vessels in the vicinity! Of course nothing can be done under such circumstances.

*Territorial Government to be Formed.*—There was a very great anxiety at San Francisco and indeed throughout California, that Congress should give them a Government. Still, there was very little theft. There is, of course, a good deal of rowdiness, with gambling, &c., but there has been very little fighting or violence of any kind. It is supposed that as soon as they hear that Congress adjourned without making any provision for them, they will organize a government of their own, suited to the necessities of their condition. In spite of the immense number of foreigners there, it is not doubted that the Americans will retain complete control.

*Women in California.*—Gen. Smith's wife and family came home because of the utter impossibility of living in California with any comfort. No assistance can be had to perform any kind of work, and there is nothing like society or comfort according to our civilized notions. When the ladies rode out, it was in an army wagon drawn by ten or twelve mules; and every thing was on a similar scale.

*Death of \$100,000 Man.*—Mr. Sinclair, of Brooklyn, whose death has already been announced, was returning home with 100,000 dollars, the results of his California adventure. He was taken with violent diarrhoea while crossing the Isthmus, but this had been checked and almost stopped by prompt and proper medical advice. It was brought on again, however, by imprudence in eating and drinking, and he lived but a short time. He made his will, giving 10,000 dollars to his brother and sister, and leaving the rest to his wife and child. The child was taken sick and died also at New-Orleans the day after the Crescent City's arrival.

[Telegraphed for the Baltimore Sun.]

MONTREAL, June 21, 1849.

*Canadian Affairs—Renewal of the Excitement, &c.*

The affairs of Canada seem yet to be unsettled, and there are apprehensions of further outbreaks.

The government authorities, in anticipation of fresh disturbances, have ordered the postponement of the usual commemoration of the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, not wishing to leave the city in an unprotected state.

Great excitement has been caused by the declaration of the Provincial Secretary to the effect that if the Royalists get up further disturbances, the streets will be swept with grape shot from one end to the other.

The result of the discussion upon Canadian affairs, is anxiously looked for by all parties.

The city remains free from cholera. The weather is very hot. Thermometer 95 degrees.

### FURTHER INTELLIGENCE

BY THE AMERICANS.

#### THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

Paris advices of yesterday state that the last mail from Toulon brings letters mentioning that no less than 3,200 men had embarked at that town for the Roman States. With such a reinforcement, the army of the French in Italy would amount to upwards of 80,000 men. It was also said that several other regiments, including two of cavalry, were also under orders to embark.

#### ROME.

By late advices from the capital, it appears that a convention had been signed on the night of the 31st ult. between the French Minister, M. Lesseps, and the Roman Triumvirate. General Oudinot immediately protested against its provisions, and declared it to be null and void.

Four thousand Spaniards are reported to have landed at Gaeta.

#### AUSTRIA.

The Austrians, under the command of General Arpin, are said to be at Zelung, at the junction of the Amona Roads.

#### ENGLAND.

LONDON, June 9.—10 a. m.—There is a variety of political gossip flying about the clubs this morning. The indignant remonstrance pronounced by Sir Robert Peel in the House of Commons last night on the heartless system of evictions in Ireland, has attracted much attention. Reports are current that he intends to make a motion on the subject, with a view of rendering criminal a repetition of the Toomavarra affair. Ministers are using every exertion to get the salaries granted, after which, it is said, that Parliament will be immediately adjourned, and Ireland left to shift for herself as best she can, during the ensuing vacation. As usual, a number of bills will be dropped.

### THE LATEST FROM IRELAND.

LIVERPOOL, June 9.—10 a. m.—By the arrival of one of the Dublin steamers, which left that city at a late hour last night, we are in possession of a variety of interesting intelligence from the several provinces in Ireland.

The State prisoners are still in Dublin—still confined—still in daily expectation of being carried off from the land they loved "not wisely, but too well."

The accounts from the provinces which reached Dublin yesterday, are of the most alarming character. Starvation is rapidly increasing.—Pestilence and death are making an awful advance upon the half-living peasantry.

Landlords, with a cruelty that could hardly find its equal in the by-gone days of feudalism, proceed on the unchristian, nay diabolical work of ejecting and unhousing their pauperized tenantry, leaving them no roof to shelter them, or under which they might lay down their wearied emaciated bodies to beguile the dark and silent hours of night, save the ditch side's shelter, or the rude and rickety wales of the cow shed.—Not only in Connaught and Munster is the famine, but parts of Ulster and Leinster begin to feel its effects.

Various and conflicting rumors are afloat, respecting the re-appearance of the disease in the potato crop. The reports are very contradictory—on the whole we are inclined to believe, that up to the present time, the cases which have already shown themselves are rare, and not of a very virulent character.

### AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

THINGS AT BUDA.—PESTH.—Further advices have been received at Vienna from Pesth and Buda. The *Kolner Zeitung* states that letters have come to that city, from the captive officers of the late garrison, from which it appears that these captured officers have been treated with great kindness.

The wounds of Gen. Hentzi proved fatal.—He was buried with all military honors. The Hungarians took about 60,000 florins in silver, which were kept at Buda. The garrison of 2200 men and 80 officers was conveyed to Debreczin powder, 2000 cwt. of saltpetre and 14,000 muskets, fell into the hands of the Hungarians after the capture of Buda. The fortifications are to be destroyed.

### EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR.

On Monday last, a lady about 40 years of age, presented herself to Dr. A. D. Culter, of this place, for his advice and treatment. Her case is a strange and perplexing one. Languaged would fail to convey any thing like an adequate idea of the sufferings which she constantly endures. She is reduced to a mere skeleton—is never still—looks worn and haggard, and says she is only kept alive by the pain and torment which she endures.

There is a *live reptile*, or something else of a similar character, in her stomach, and extending up into her throat, nearly to the roots of her tongue. Externally, its movements are seen perfectly plain; and by applying the hand to her throat or stomach, one can feel its motions distinctly, and cannot use pressure enough with the hand to stop these motions.

When she does not eat at her regular times its contortions are much worse, and almost past endurance. When she attempts to eat, she cannot use a knife and fork, she has to use her hands to cram the food into her throat, in order to satisfy its craving voracity, after her meals are over, she is troubled less with its writhings and contortions for a short time. She says that she is always travelling, seldom or never sleeps, she appears on the verge of the mania and has convulsions at times. The movements of this *thing*, she describes to be worse than the cutting of a knife.

By pressing down the back part of the tongue so as to open the upper part of her throat; a portion of the head of this *thing* has been distinctly seen, resembling in appearance, the end of the head of an eel.

Many ladies and gentlemen of undoubted veracity all testify to the truth of these statements.

This lady says that some years ago, in taking a drink of water one night, she felt some live thing slip down her throat with the water; that after some time had elapsed, she felt uneasy sensations in her stomach, which gradually grew worse and worse up to this time, that she had not endured so great an amount of suffering only since last September.

Dr. Cutler, does not pretend to give any explanation whatever of this case. The sequel of this case is promised us for publication.—*Dresden Advertiser.*