

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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TERMS.

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LATEST FROM J. M. BARRETT.

We find the following letter in the National Era, addressed to the editor of that paper. Barrett attempts to make the impression that he had a portion of the public sympathies with him in his confinement, and that the 'yeomanry of the land' were bitterly opposed to the 'Committee of Safety.' His emissary now adds ingratitude to his other crimes, by bringing the blackest accusations against men to whose moral sense of right and even handed justice, he is perhaps indebted for the honorable manner in which he has been treated.

He plainly intimates that his accusers would not hesitate to forswear themselves, after being buffed in their hopes of 'wreaking vengeance' upon him. The poor simpoleon, to imagine that he, a mere tool in the hands of his abolition employers, could excite any such desire in the breasts of men, is too absurd even to impose upon the credulities of his northern friends. We are promised some further developments;

SPARTANBURG, Oct. 8, 1849.

"Mr. Editor,—The Court of Common Pleas for Spartanburg district has just closed its session for this season, and the rusty hinges of my prison bolts have grated harshly upon my ears for the last time. I am now at liberty, and there is not manifested by the great mass of the community the least disposition to treat me even disrespectfully. Those men who had banded themselves together in this place under the term 'Safety Committee,' and who, in order to keep themselves 'safe' from the action of the law against them for their lawless conduct, have proclaimed themselves 'above the law,' and who, from the time they cast me into prison up to the moment appointed to rush me through the forms of a public trial, had kept every instrument in motion to excite the country and bring the people up to the level of their own fanaticism and cruelty, have had the tables most completely turned upon them.

"The yeomanry of the land came up to Court from the different parts of the district, with a stern rebuke to the spirit of disorder written on their faces.

"Instead of being prepared, as my enemies had vainly hoped, to act against me with the injustice of an excited populace, some of them were importunate that I should turn upon my pursuers, and give some of them a chance to occupy for a season the same dark hole into which they had so wantonly thrust me. The truth is, the great heart of the honest and considerate portion of this community beat in sympathy with my wrongs. They saw the base injustice that had been done me, and were willing and even anxious that reparation should be made.

"These manifestations were not to be mistaken by the Safety Committee. When they saw all their hopes of wreaking vengeance upon me for the fancied injuries of the North had vanished, they took counsel together as to what was to be done, and determined that my case should not be tried during the present session; that, if necessary, certain of their brotherhood should go before the Court and make affidavit that, in the case of the said J. M. Barrett, there was some important testimony that, during the whole summer they had been slandering and persecuting him, they had not been by any means able to raise, and that, therefore, they were not at present prepared to try the case, and they must have six months longer to get that important testimony.

"There is much more yet which in a short time I hope to give to the public. Meanwhile, I hope you will be kind enough to publish this hasty sketch. I start for home in a few moments.

J. M. BARRETT.

In the English fashionable world, mourning for the nearest relatives is not worn longer than for eight or ten months.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.

The administration are carrying out the system of policy as to removals, which I foreshadowed in a recent letter. They are now removing the vestiges of democracy from the bureaux. Mr. Walter Forward, a very able and estimable man, takes the place of Mr. R. H. Gillett. The Cabinet, as I am informed, have determined to remove Mr. Washington, the fifth Auditor, and Mr. Hobbs, the Assistant Post Master General. Subordinates will follow their chiefs. The axe which has heretofore chopped off a few limbs is to be laid to the root of the tree. It seems to be the opinion of the members of the administration that, if they have nothing to gain, by appointing their friends, they have, at least, nothing to lose by it. After all, it would seem that the French government has no idea of abandoning their reclamations in the Post and Eugenie cases. They disavow nothing but some un-usable language of M. Poussin, and have taken care to put on diplomatic record, the marked expression of its opinion, that our government was specially at fault with him. The letter of M. de Tocqueville, let it be recollected, has not been disavowed nor recanted.

The controversy, when it shall be revived, will commence where it was broken off, at points, where moderation and forbearance will be required on both sides. *Corresp. Balt. Sun.*

The White Population of South Carolina.

Messrs. Editors: It appears that the following districts and parishes have gained in the last ten years, according to the late census; and to Darlington we must give the palm when we consider its remoteness from the seaboard:

| | |
|---|------|
| The Parishes of St. Philips and St. Michael's gain is | 3211 |
| Darlington District | 2557 |
| Pendleton District | 1899 |

The total increase of white inhabitants during this period is 23,260, at the rate of 2,326 each year—not so bad for one of the old thirteen States. The least increase is in St. Andrews parish, twenty-nine.

The great loss in population has been in the following Districts—Fairfield has made a clear field of inhabitants, viz:

| | |
|------------------|------|
| Fairfield's loss | 1088 |
| Union do | 937 |
| Abbeville do | 800 |
| Georgetown do | 504 |

The least loss has been in York District, thirteen. *Char. Courier.*

BENTON.—It is said by a paper published in Missouri that Mr. Benton will retire to private life, for several potent reasons, which are compressed into brevity as follows:

Ninety prominent members of the Legislature, from different sections of the State, have avowed themselves openly against him.

Of the Judges, numbering twenty in all, sixteen have committed themselves against Benton, and not one has yet pronounced in his favor.

Of the Congressional delegation three are deadly against him—his colleague and two representatives. One representative has espoused his cause, and two are as yet on the 'non-committal platform.'

Of the Democratic press, ten papers are against him, six for him, and two neutral.

A great majority of the county meetings which have been held have gone against him decisively.

Mr. Benton is not likely, moralizes the Metropolitan, to get a majority in any one county in the State.

VIRGINIA.—According to an article in the Winchester Virginian, the "Old Dominion" is waking up from her lethargy. On the southwest the Lynchburg and Tennessee Railroad is, to a considerable extent, under contract. In the centre, the James river and Kanawha Canal will speedily be opened to Buchanan. The Richmond and Danville Railroad is generally under contract; and a branch will soon connect it with enterprising Petersburg. Towards the Blue Ridge, at its western terminus, and from the junction to Richmond, the Louisa company is pushing its work, and a contract at \$183,000, \$120,000 less than the original estimate, has been entered into for constructing the tunnel at Rockfish Gap. The Alexandria and Orange Railroad will soon be ready for letting; in the same region the Rappahannock slack water improvement is completed, and not far to the north of it, Goose Creek is speedily to be improved under plans and specifications of Gen. McNeil, now ready. There are many important turnpikes in the course of construction. A plank road is about to be made from the former place to Scots-

ville; and there are several roads west of Winchester now being graded, connecting with the northwestern turnpike or the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.—*Balt. American.*

ANOTHER BURIED CITY.—At a meeting of the New York Ethnological Society last week, an interesting letter was read from Hon. E. G. Squier, our Charge des Affaires at Guatemala, who has already commenced his antiquarian researches and forwarded several curious relics to Washington. He gives an account of the recent discovery of an ancient city, buried beneath the forest about 150 miles from Leon, which far surpasses the architectural wonders of Palenque. There are evidently hidden cities upon the western continent far exceeding in size and the grandeur of their monuments the revelations of Herculaneum and Pompeii. We anticipate, the Mirror, the most astounding discoveries from the ethnological enthusiasm of Mr. Squier. The Indians everywhere receive him with the utmost kindness, and their chiefs regard him as a heaven-sent minister to protect them from their Spanish oppressors.—They are glad to assist him in his investigations, on the condition that he will bring no Spaniard into their villages, nor communicate to the priests the secrets they disclose.

There was also read a curious letter addressed to the President of the United States from the last of the Peruvian Incas, accompanied by a letter of Samuel G. Arnold of Providence. Mr. A., who has recently returned from South America, met with the venerable Inca, who is 90 years old. He gives a very graphic account of his appearance, and relates the affecting story of the wrongs of his royal race. He found the princely old priest sitting in the shadow of the Temple of the Sun, engaged in reading Tasso—a scene for a painter and a theme for a novelist.

The Tranced Child at Bangor.—Readers probably remember the story of the little girl at Bangor, (Me.) who apparently died of cholera, but revived and said she had been to Heaven, where she saw her mother, and where she was to go again on the following Sunday. The Bangor Whig of the 12th gives the sequel as follows:

On Sunday afternoon, Mr. Daniel Warren, a very worthy, religious man, who has been much among the cholera patients, feeling, perhaps, a little moved by curiosity, called to see the little girl, and addressing her cheerfully, told her that she appeared better and would soon be well, and get out in a day or two.

"But I'm going to mother again at four o'clock," she quietly and softly said.

"When, to-morrow?"

"No, to-day."

Mr. Warren endeavored to turn her attention to hopeful prospects of recovery; but the little sufferer was fast sinking away—the death rattle was heard and she soon ceased to breathe, her pulse stopped, and the fixedness of death was impressed upon her beautiful countenance. She was dead. Mr. Warren looked at the town clock, in the distance, from the window, for there was no clock in the house, and it was four o'clock.

While pondering upon, to him, the singular coincidences in this case, and about half an hour had passed, new signs of life appeared, and again the spirit of the sweet girl returned. She asked for water and said she was tired, and sunk away into a quiet sleep.

Since then she has been gradually recovering, but the elder sister, who watched her so tenderly and who would so willingly have accompanied her to live with her mother in heaven, was the next day taken with the cholera and the following day died and was buried.

The Kentucky Convention have left the discussion on slavery for a time, to enter upon that of a more liberal system of franchise, and the viva voce and ballot system of voting for Judges. Among the propositions before the convention, is the election of Judges for eight years by the people, and another proposition is to give the Legislature the power to remove Judges without the usual forms of impeachment for offences committed. It is also proposed in this convention, that the legislature shall not be permitted to charter banks, nor to meet oftener than once in two years, nor be permitted to create a debt.

TEA.—The definition of this word two hundred years ago was "A kind of drink used in China, made of hearbes, spices, and other comfortable things, very costly; they drink it warm, and with it welcome their dearest guests and friends."

"COURTING VS. ATTENTION."

An old paper says: This is a subject which always important, is becoming peculiarly so, and we design to call the attention of the attention of the young people occasionally, in hope of arresting an alarming and destructive evil.

Young ladies are bound to fall in love as soon as possible, and bound to be bound to a partner for life, as soon as the necessary preliminaries can be made—such as getting a lover, fascinating him thoroughly, being courted, having the question popped, getting the wedding garments in array, and inviting friends to see them prettily married. The young man is bound to be gallant and polite and admire without stint all the pretty young girls known and unknown, to doff the beaver, offer his arm, invite to ride, pleasant saunter—in short, to all and sundries, indeed to show his devotion and gallantry towards the sex, until some enchantress throws her spell around him, and he sinks subdued, into a common place, different, careless Benedict.

Now out of these things grow difficulties. A young man admires a pretty girl, and must manifest it; he cannot help doing so for the life of him. The young lady has a tender heart, reaching out like vine tendrils for something to cling to; she sees the admiration, is flattered, begins soon to love, expects some tender avowal, and perhaps gets so far as to decide that she will choose a white satin under a thin gauze, at the very moment the gallant that she loves, is popping the question (good, ah! ah!) to another damsel ten miles off. Now the difficulty lies in not precisely understanding the difference between polite attentions and the tender manifestations of sighing and love. Admiring a beautiful girl, and wishing to make a wife of her, are not always the same; therefore, it is necessary that a girl should be on the alert to discover to which class the attentions paid her by a handsome and fashionable young gentleman belong.—It is hard to draw the exact line of separation between polite attentions and downright courting, but our great age and extensive experience have enabled us to observe enough to aid the young and artless in deciding the matter.

First then—if a young fellow greets you in a loud free, hearty voice—if he knows precisely where to put his hat, or his hands—if he stares straight in the eye with his own wide open—if he turns his back to speak to another—if he tells you who made his coat—if he squeezes your hand—if he fails to be very foolish in fifty ways every hour, then don't fall in love with him for the world; he only admires you, let him say or do what he will. But if he be merry with every one else, but quiet with you—if he be anxious to see that your tea is sweetened, and your dear person well wrapped up when you go out in the cold; if he talks very low and never looks you in the eye—if his cheeks are red or if he be pale, and his nose blush, it is enough; if he romps with your sister, sighs like a pair of bellows, looks solemn when you are addressed by another gentleman, and in fact, in the most still, awkward, stupid, yet anxious of your male friends you may go ahead and invoke the shaft of Cupid with perfect safety, and make the poor fellow too happy for his skin to hold him.

AN ANECDOTE WELL TOLD.—During the recent Rail Road Convention at this place, towards the closing scene a resolution was introduced by one of our Anderson friends, proposing that the Company proceed to purchase land and erect work shops at Anderson Village for the entire route. Various amendments were offered which cut down the resolution materially. When Gen. Whitner arose, and with much gravity remarked, these amendments reminded him of an anecdote related by Dr. Franklin of a certain John Brown, a hatter by trade, who desiring to advertise, drew up an advertisement as follows, "John Brown makes and sells hats, for ready cash."—but before publishing it, he concluded to consult his friends. Showing it to one he advised him to strike out "for ready cash," for said he, "your patrons will soon learn your terms." Brown thought this well enough, and meeting another, his counsel was to "leave out 'makes,' for it is no matter who makes them," and this was stricken out, and the advertisement then read "John Brown sells hats." Presenting it to a third in this form for his views, he replied, "who in the name Heaven would suppose that you gave hats away, I would leave out 'sells hats, also,' which was done, and the advertisement then read simply, "John Brown."

This anecdote was told in an admirable style, and never was one more appropriately thrown in to illustrate a position. At the recital of it, the whole Conven-

tion was convulsed with laughter.—*Abbeville Banner.*

KNOWLEDGE OF THE BIBLE.

The emperor Theodosius wrote out the whole New Testament with his own hand, and read some part of it every day. Theodosius the Second dedicated a great part of the night to the study of the Scriptures. George, prince of Transylvania, read over the Bible twenty-seven times. Alphonsus, king of Arragon, read the Scriptures over, together with a large commentary, fourteen times.

Sir Henry Wotton, after his customary public devotions, used to retire to his study, and there spend some hours in reading the Bible. Sir John Harop in like manner, amidst his other vocations, made the Book of God so much his study, that it lay before him night and day. James Bonnel, Esq., made the Holy Scriptures his constant and daily study; he read them, he meditated upon them, he prayed over them. M. De Renty, a French nobleman, used to read daily three chapters of the Bible, with his head uncovered, and on his bended knees.

Lady Frances Hobart read the Psalms over twelve times a year, the New Testament three and the other parts of the Old Testament, once. Susannah, countess of Suffolk, for the last seven years of her life, read the whole Bible over twice annually.

Dr. Gouge used to read fifteen chapters every day; five in the morning, five after dinner, and five in the evening, before going to bed. Mr. Jeremiah Whitaker usually read all the Epistles in the Greek Testament twice every fortnight.

Joshua Barnes is said to have read a small pocket Bible, which he usually carried about with him, a hundred and twenty times over.

Mr. Roger Cot on read the whole Bible through 12 times a year.

The Rev. William Romaine studied nothing but the Bible for the last thirty or forty years of his life.

A poor prisoner, being confined in a dark dungeon, had no light, except for a few moments when his food was brought him; he used to take his Bible and read a chapter, saying, he could find his mouth in the dark, when he could not read.

Henry Willis, farmer, aged 81, devoted every hour that could be spared from his labour, during the course of so long a life, to the devout and serious perusal of the Holy Scriptures. He had read with the most minute attention, all the books of the Old and New Testament, eight times over, and had proceeded as far as the book of Job in his ninth reading, when his meditations were terminated by death.

THE BLOOM OF AGE.

A good woman never grows old. Years may pass over her head, but if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart, she is as cheerful as when the spring of life first opened to her view. When we look upon a good woman, we never think of her age; she looks as charming as when the rose of youth bloomed on her cheek. That rose has not faded yet—it will never fade. In her family she is the life and delight. In her neighborhood she is the friend and benefactor. In the church, the devout worshipper, and the exemplary Christian. Who does not respect and love the woman who has passed her days in acts of kindness and mercy—who has been the friend of man and God—whose whole life has been a scene of kindness and love, a devotion to truth and religion? We repeat—such a woman cannot grow old. She will always be fresh and buoyant in spirits, and active in humble deeds of mercy and benevolence. If the young lady desire to retain the bloom and beauty of youth, let her love truth and virtue; and to the close of life she will retain those feelings which now make life appear a garden of sweets ever fresh and ever new.

A NOVEL CASE.—In Fairfield district, S. C. recently, a man named Tidwell, and an accomplice of the name of of Lawton, were tried and convicted of abducting and marrying a young girl of 13 years of age. The defendant (Tidwell) is a shoemaker, and had been employed as such in the family of the prosecutor, and it was supposed by some, who heard the evidence, that some provocation or offence given by Mr. Cranfield, the prosecutor and father of the young girl, to one or both of the defendants, was the motive of the abduction.

The married miss is to remain in charge of her father until the age of sixteen as it appears that there is a statute in force in this State against young girls taking upon themselves the duties attendant on the married state until they arrive at that age.—*Courier.*