

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

TERMS.

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Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15, 1849.

We are only at the threshold of the California controversy. It is a mistake to suppose that even the California convention has disposed of the slavery question. It turns out that the article restricting slavery had only passed the committee of the whole, and sub silentio. It had not been reported to the house at the date of the last notices. It is manifest that there is to be no opposition to it at the next stage of proceeding. Not even Doctor Gwinn, of Mississippi, offered any opposition to it in the preliminary stage; but, according to the New York Tribune, Doctor Gwinn's special mission to California was to defeat the proviso.

The Administration sent out General Riley with special instructions to promote the formation of a State government, with a view to get rid of this disturbing question but several private individuals of energy influence also went to California with a view to secure a constitution unrestricted as to slavery. There is to be a severe struggle still in California before the anti-slavery article is adopted; but it will be adopted, and the scene of strife will, therefore, be transferred to the United States States Senate.

But there is still another difficulty in the rear. Another portion of California, embracing the Mormon settlements, now contains a few slaves, and the Mormons, in their form of government, have not excluded slavery. When they come forward with a State constitution, then there will be another controversy. The South will be really in a helpless predicament.

First, they will be forced to permit the admission of one State, with a restriction of slavery; and next, they must consent to the exclusion of another State, because it does not restrict slavery. The South is, in fact, called upon to admit three non-slaveholding States from the newly acquired territory, to say nothing of Minnesota, Nebraska, and Oregon, which will soon be at our door. The South, now on a footing of something near equality in the Senate, will be thrown into a hopeless and helpless minority.

Fallen like a gallant horse, in front rank. A pavement for the abject rear—To err and trample on!

Still, I suppose the Union will survive the destruction of the political balance, but it is to sustain a severe shock before it becomes settled upon the new basis of Southern inequality to person and rights.

CHINESE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Among the strange groups going to make up the population of San Francisco, not the least remarkable are the emigrants from China. A letter says:

At least seventy-five houses have been imported from Canton, and are put up by Chinese carpenters. Nearly all the chairs in private families are of Chinese manufacture, and there are two restaurants in the town, kept by Kong-ang and Whang-tong, where very palatable chow-cow, curry, and tarts are served up by the celestials.

Another account says: We are so fortunate as to be located in a section of the town where large numbers of Chinese have pitched their tents, and we have remarked with much interest the character and habits of these people. From early morn till late in the evening these industrious men are engaged in their occupation of house builders, of which a great many have been exported from China; and the quietness and order, cheerfulness and temperance, which is observable in their habits, is noticed by every one. Search the city through, and you will not find another Chinaman; and their cleanliness exceeds any other people we ever saw.

The buildings brought from China are generally twenty feet square, one story in height, and twelve feet from floor to ceiling. The timbers are round, and many of

them very crooked. We have noticed in several instances the erection of China buildings of double size described above; but we suppose that in such cases two separate frames are erected together, thus forming a single building. The first movement after raising the frame is to attach the window, which consists of a frame and blinds, without sash. The blind is so constructed as to close itself by its own weight—the sash being of double width outside. The timber is very uniform in size, and about six or eight inches in diameter. The boards are well seasoned, and resemble American cedar. The price of a Chinese building, such as we have described, including the erection, is \$15.00. The building, however, consists simply of the frame and covering. They are brought from Hong-Kong.

From the Bath (Me) Times Nov. 12. DISTRESSING SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.

One of the most distressing shipwrecks that has ever taken place on our coast, occurred at the mouth of the Kennebec about noon on Friday last, during the late heavy gale from the east. The ship Hanover, of Bath, Capt Rogers, from Cadiz with a full cargo of salt, in attempting to run into the river, struck on Pond Island Bar, and almost immediately went to pieces, and all hands on board perished. For an account of the circumstances attending this fatal disaster, we are indebted to an eye witness of every thing that transpired. Mr. Oliver states that when he first saw the Hanover she was about two miles outside of Seguin, standing in under three reefed topsails, reefed foresail, and foremast stay sails, with the wind, as he judged, from E. by S. or ESE apparently making good weather, and with a fair prospect of making a harbor without difficulty. He accordingly got in his boat in readiness for boarding the ship which he intended to do, as soon as she was up with Pond Island. He soon discovered however, that owing to the strong ebb tide that was setting out of the river and westerly, the ship was rapidly falling to leeward, and as she approached the shore, the wind veered more easterly and headed her off; and under these circumstances, he soon saw that she must fail to weather Pond Island, he accordingly landed and took a position on the point, a little to the westward of the island, from which he had a full view of what followed. Capt Rogers, finding he must fall to the leeward, tacked ship with a view, no doubt, as he was well acquainted with the coast, to make a harbor to the west or to stand to the open sea. The ship stayed with readiness, but when head to the wind she was met by a tremendous sea, which lifted her forward, and at the same time settling aft, her stern struck heavily on the bar, carrying away the rudder, and lifting the stern-post and the whole after part of the ship. She however, payed off rapidly, and the after yards not being hauled, swung around with her head ashore. At this moment, boarded by a heavy sea, she was thrown on her beam ends and her topmasts carried away. The crew gained the side of the ship, but were swept off by the second sea, and the standmasts fore and aft were carried by the board. She was literally ground to atoms. In the almost incredibly short space of 20 minutes after the Hanover first struck, not an appearance of her was to be seen, save the fragments that were rolling in the surf along the beach. The broadsides came on shore quite entire, and also a considerable portion of the floor. The masts and spars were wholly broken to pieces. The beach for nearly two miles is strewn with the fragments of the wreck. Various articles of furniture belonging to the ship, and of clothing have been picked up, and among them trunk of clothing belonging to Capt Rogers. The ship's company is believed to consist of seventeen persons. The names and residence of the larger part of them we have not been able to learn. Capt. Rogers belonged to this city. Mr. Bartlett and Mr. Hutchins, the first and second officers, belonged to Phippsburg; Johnson, colored, West Bath; Samuel Witham, Bath; and Mr. Batchelder, Phippsburg. These are all that are at present known. The body of Capt. Rogers was found on Saturday, and brought to the city. That of a man was also found, but not recognized. The Hanover was built and owned by Levi Houghton, was 4 years old, and carried 550 tons. She was insured for \$10,000. The cargo was uninsured.

We learn from several gentlemen who have visited the scene of disaster, that the timber of the Hanover is much sounder than could have been expected in a ship of her age. There is but little or no appearance of decay, and so far as sound-

ness is concerned, she would have run for many years.

A NEW ZEALANDER'S DESIRE TO BE EATEN.

'I've been among the New Zealanders,' quoth Jack, 'and there they use each other for fresh grub, as regular as boiled duff in a man of war's mess. They used to eat their fathers and mothers when they got too old to take care of themselves; but now they've got to be more civilized, and so they only eat rickety children and slaves, and enemies taken in battle.' 'A decided instance of the progress of improvement and march of mind,' said I. 'Well,' rejoined Jack, 'but it's a bad thing for the old folks. They don't take to the new fashion—they are in favor of the good old custom. I never seed the thing myself, but Bill Brown, a messmate of mine, once told me that, when he was at the Bay of Islands, he seed a great many poor old souls going about with tears in their eyes, trying to get somebody to eat them. One of them came off to the ship, and told them that he could not find rest in the stomachs of any of his kindred, and wanted to know if the crew would not take him in. The skipper told he was on monstrous short allowance, but he could not accommodate him. The poor old fellow, Bill said, looked as though his heart would break. There were plenty of sharks round the ship, and the skipper advised him to jump overboard; but he could not bear the idea of being eaten raw.'—*Killoah, in Blackwoods Mag.*

THE BLOOD OF AN INEBRIATE.

Dr. George Stephens Jones, of Boston, communicates to the Medical Journal the following singular, though not unprecedented, case of the transformation of the blood of an inebriate:

'I was called upon in great haste to see a patient who was represented to be in a dying condition, and on my arrival at the house I really found him sick, but far from being as bad as was represented. My patient had a severe attack of the pleuritis. The symptoms being very urgent, I thought proper to take blood. The peculiar odor emitted by the blood while running from the vein, together with the singular appearance it presented after remaining in the bowl some few minutes, led me to a further examination of it. One half (that is lateral half) was of the normal appearance when drawn from a patient laboring under an inflammatory affection; the other half had the appearance of milk upon the surface, so much so that I questioned my assistants as to the fact, although I was quite positive of the vessel being perfectly clean when handed to me. I gave the bowl a rotary motion, yet the fluid would not mingle, remaining just the same as when first observed.

'What is still more interesting, and to which my attention was attracted, were the fumes of alcohol, which were so strong that one would have supposed that article to have been thrown in among the blood. I did not apply a lighted taper to it, but have not the least doubt that if I had I should have seen it ignite burning with its lambent flame. Is it at all strange that we find in autopsies of those persons who are in the habitual use of alcoholic liquors such depositions and concretions? Why should not their tissues be transformed when their blood is so charged with carbon and hydrogen, which is entirely foreign to its vitality? Disease, with all its concomitants, must needs make its ravages; the stomach suffering first, the functions of assimilation destroyed; the brain from continued narcotism, softens, breaks down, and the creature dies.

'My patient, I learned, drank New England rum in large doses often repeated.'

AN INHUMAN DOG.—If ever an age was disgraced by the existence of a bloody and remorseless wretch, the present is in that of the crimson-dyed murderer Haynau. This brutal ruffian seems to glory in his crimes. A Vienna letter speaking of the recent murder of Bathiany and other distinguished Hungarians, says: "On representations being made to Haynau against these executions, he replied by holding out the parchment which conferred unlimited powers upon him. 'They style me,' he said, 'a blood hound, a tiger, a hyena; I am ready to take upon myself the responsibility of my acts.' So much is he feared that the officials in Pesth trembled for their lives because they had not hanged Bathiany at once instead of postponing the execution for twelve hours. Haynau is said to have been greatly incensed when he heard of the postponement. Can such a remorseless villain escape the just punishment of his atrocities?"

FASHIONABLE GIRLS.

Mrs. Swisshelm, of the Pittsburg Saturday Visitor, one of the pleasantest and most original writers of the age, gives the following matter-of-fact information in one of her admirable 'letters to country girls':

'There are hundreds of girls in every large city, who parade the streets with feathers, flowers, silks and laces, whose hands are soft and white as useless can make them, whose mothers keep boarders to get a living for their idle daughters, these mothers will cook, sweep, wait on the tables, carry loads of marketing, do the most menial drudgery, toil late and early with very little more clothing than would be allowed to a Southern slave, while their hopeful daughters spend their mornings lounging in bed; reading some silly book, taking lessons in music and French, fixing finery, and the like. The evenings are devoted to dressing, displaying their charms and accomplishments to the best advantage, for the wonderment and admiration of knights of the yard-stick and young aspirants for professional honors—doctors without patients, lawyers without clients—who are as brainless and as soulless as themselves. After awhile the piano-sounding simoleon captivates a tape-measuring, law-expounding, or pill-making simoleon. The two ninnies spend every cent that can be raised by hook or crook—get all that can be got on credit in broadcloth, satin, flowers, laces, carriage, attendance, etc.—hang their empty pockets on somebody's chair, lay their empty head on somebody's pillow, and commence their empty life with other prospect than living at somebody's expense—with no higher purpose, than living genteelly and spiting their neighbors.

This is a synopsis of the lives of thousands of street and ball-room belles, perhaps of some whose shining costume you have envied from a passing glance.

Thousands of women in cities dress elegantly on the streets, who have not a sufficiency of wholesome food, a comfortable bed, or fire enough to warm their rooms. I once boarded in a 'genteel boarding house,' in Louisville. There two young ladies and a piano in the house; halls and parlor handsomely furnished. The eldest young lady, the belle, wore a summer bonnet at ten dollars, a silk and blonde concern that could not last more than two or three months; silk and satin dresses at two, three and four dollars per yard, and five dollars apiece for making them; and the entire family—women, boys and babies, nine in all—slept in one small room, with two dirty bags of pine shavings, two straw bolsters, and three dirty quilts for bedding; no sheets, no slips—and there on the wall hung the peagreen and white satin, the rich silk and lawn dresses. These ladies did not work, but played the piano, accordeon and cards, and nearly broke their hearts the week before we were there, because another, who I presumed lived just as they did, called on them with a great clumsy gold chain on her neck. None of them had one, and Miss Labalinda, the belle, could eat no supper, and had a bad fit of the sulks to console her for the want of a chain. But, dear me! I had no notion of running away off here. I was just thinking how busy you country girls are apt to be in the fall, and this led me to think what a blessing it is that you have something to do, and that you think it a disgrace to live idly. It is a great blessing to live in a country where it is a credit to work, for idleness is the parent of vice and misery. So do not get weary or think your lot a hard one when putting up pickles or preserves, apple butter, sausages and sauces for future use.'

Little Graves.—Sacred places for pure thoughts and holy meditations are the little graves in the churchyard. They are the depositories of mothers' sweetest joys—half unconscious buds of innocence—humanity tipped by the first frost of time, ere yet a single canker worm of pollution had nestled among its embryo petals. Callous indeed must be the heart of him who can stand by a little graveside and not have the holiest emotions of his soul awakened to the thoughts of that purity and joy which belong alone to God and Heaven; for the mute preacher at his feet tells him of life begun and life ended, without a stain, and surely if this be vouchsafed to mortality, how much purer and holier must be the spiritual land, enlightened by the sun of infinite goodness, whence emanated the soul, brief young sojourner among us! How swells the heart of the parent with mournful joy, while standing by the cold earth bed of lost little ones! Mournful because sweet treasure is taken away, joyful because that precious treasure glitters in the diadem of the Redeemer.

THE BACONIAN SYSTEM.—At one of the great hard manufacturing establishments in Cincinnati, where they 'try out' 600 hogs a day, the entire animal exclusive of the hams, is reduced to a grease spot by a remarkable summary process. The factory has seven large circular tanks, of an aggregate capacity to hold 86,000 lbs. These tanks receive the entire carcass, barring the hams, and the mass is subjected to a steam process, with a pressure of 70 lbs on the square inch, which dissolves it as the aquafortis bath melted the Veiled Prophet. Every drop of oleaginous juice is squeezed out of the quadruped, and its bones are reduced to powder. The fat is drawn off, and the residuum used as manure. The idea of feeding the insatiable tanks with a continuous stream of hogs, just as you would feed the hopper of a mill with corn, has something grand and startling in it. One wonders that the porcine genus does not run out under the tremendous consumption; for there are upwards of thirty of these factories in Cincinnati alone, and if they use up 200 hogs per day for three months in the year, it involves an annual annihilation of half a million of swine. The sows in that region must be remarkably prolific. And only think of treating the creatures as the French do frogs—cutting off their hind legs for the table and making light of all the rest of the carcasses? Awful waste, is it not? We never heard of a rasher proceeding.

Anecdote of Franklin.—Doctor Franklin and I, (said Jefferson) were sometime together in Paris, and we dined one day in a mixed company of distinguished French and American characters. The Abbe Raynal and Franklin had much conversation; amongst other things the French philosopher observed that all things in America degenerated, and he made many learned and profound observations to show this effect of the climate on people, although recently from a European stock. Franklin listened with his usual patience and attention, and, after the Abbe had finished, pleasantly remarked, that where a difference of opinion existed, it was the custom of deliberative assemblies to divide the house; he therefore proposed that the Europeans should go to one side of the room, and the Americans to the other, that the question might be fairly taken. It so happened that the Americans present were stout men, full of life, health and vigor, while the Europeans were small, meagre and dwarfish. The Doctor, with a smile, cast his eye along the lines, and Raynal candidly acknowledged the refutation of his theory.

New York Election.—The result in this State is a tolerably equal Division of the offices. On the ticket voted for by the State at large, The Democrats elected the Judge of the Court of Appeals, the Attorney General, the Canal Commissioner and the State Prison Inspector, and the Whigs Comptroller, Secretary of State, Treasurer, and the Engineer. Of the eight Judges of the Superior Court, elected by districts, the Democrats have elected four, the Whigs four. In the Legislature, the Whigs have a majority of 2 in the Senate, and the Democrats 2 majority in the House, making a tie on joint ballot.

THE BOLTON CHAIRVOYANTE.—The Manchester Guardian, contains a long account of the second interview between Mr. Haddock, a friend of Sir John Franklin, and the Bolton chairvoyante. She professed to have had interviews with Sir John Franklin and Sir James Ross; described their position in the ice, with sundry other minutiae. She said she had some refreshment with Sir John Franklin, who had his provisions in thick tin boxes. He had also some hard meat in a big tub. Sir John she said would be out of the ice in less than 9 months. That it was ten minutes past eleven by Sir John's time; and a quarter past ten a good while after by Sir James Ross' time. That she went a good way further than Sir James Ross, where it was very dark, and the stars went round and did not twinkle, but she was sure it was quite ridiculous to attempt to find a road for ships over there. That Sir J. had been a great way over the country, but had returned to his ship. That Sir John Franklin had seen the natives, but not Sir James Ross; and that there were two ships on their way home, which would bring good news. The statements of this girl have excited attention at the Admiralty, and the matter is said to have been inquired after in high quarters.

When coats, boots and jackets are taken, By our precious acquisitive spouses, Our confidential friends, and our friends, In respect to retaining our...