

# 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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## LINGER NOT LONG.

Our readers will remember an announcement in a late paper, that Mr. Stickney, of Boston, a highly respectable merchant who had just returned with an ample fortune from California, had committed suicide in a fit of insanity. In his pocket were found the following verses written by his wife, and given him on the eve of his departure for California. They had accompanied him 'n all his journeyings. Are they not touching?

## A WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

Linger not long. Home is not home without thee  
Its dearest tokens do but make me mourn,  
Oh! let its memory, like a chain about thee,  
Gently compel and hasten thy return.

Linger not long. Though crowds should woo  
thy staying.

Bethink thee, can the mirth of friends though  
dear,

Compensate for the grief thy long delaying  
Costs the fond heart that sighs to have thee  
here!

Linger not long. How shall I watch thy com-  
ing,

As evening shadows stretch o'er moor and  
dell;

When the wild bee has ceased her busy hum-  
ming,

And silence hangs on all things like a spell!

How I shall watch for thee, when fears grow  
stronger,

As night grows dark and darker on the hill!

How I shall weep, when I can watch no longer!

Ah! art thou absent, art thou absent still!

Yet I should grieve not, though the eye that  
seeth me,

Gazeth through tears that make its splendor  
dull;

For oh! I sometimes fear when thou art with  
me,

My cup of happiness is all too full.

Haste, haste thee home into thy mountain  
dwelling,

Haste, as a bird unto its peaceful nest!

Haste, as a skiff, when tempests wild are swell-  
ing,

Flies to its haven of securest rest!

Correspondence of the Charleston Mercury.

## CONGRESSIONAL.

WASHINGTON, April 1, 1850.

Congress assembled to-day, at twelve o'clock, and all business was suspended, waiting the announcement that the greatest light of the age had been extinguished—the greatest intellect of modern times had been stilled—by the hand of Death. It was a solemn scene to witness. Both Chambers were crowded to overflowing, and the stillness that pervaded the vast assemblage, told plainly that some great calamity had happened to the country. JOHN C. CALHOUN, a name identified with all that is pure, and noble, and patriotic, is no more. He sleeps in death, and the whole people gather around his bier, and deplore the inexorable decree that consigns him to the tomb.

The Senate of the United States is assembled. Judge Butler arises in his place, and, with deep and poignant emotion, addresses himself to his solemn task. In a very tremulous and sorrowful voice he announces the death of his colleague, and, while not a breath disturbs the deathlike quiet of the scene, he thus touchingly and eloquently announces the sad and melancholy event:

MR. PRESIDENT: I rise to discharge a most mournful duty, and one which involves in its considerations well calculated to arrest the attention of this body. It is to announce the death of my late colleague, the Honorable JOHN CALDWELL CALHOUN. He died at his lodgings in this city on yesterday morning, at half after seven o'clock. He was conscious of his approaching end, and met death with fortitude and uncommon serenity. He had many admonitions of its approach, and doubtless had not been indifferent to them. With his usual repugnance to

professions, he said little for effect on the world; and his last hours were an exemplification of his life and character—truth and simplicity. For some years past Mr. Calhoun has been suffering under a pulmonary complaint, and under its effects could not have reckoned on any but a short existence; such was his own conviction. The immediate cause of his death was an affection of the heart. A few hours before he expired, he became sensible of his situation, and when he was unable to speak, his eye and look evinced recognition and intelligence of what was passing. One of the last directions he gave, was to a dutiful son, who had been attending him, to put away some manuscripts which had been written a short time before under his direction. Mr. Calhoun was the least despondent man I ever knew. He had in an eminent degree the self-sustaining power of intellect. The last place, and his last remarks, are exemplifications of what I have just said. Mental determinations sustained him, while all others were in despair. We saw him a few days ago in a seat near me, and which he had so long occupied; we saw the struggle of a great mind, exerting itself to sustain and overcome the weakness and infirmities of a feeble body. It was the exhibition of a wounded eagle, with his eyes turned towards the heavens in which he had soared, but into which his wings could never carry him again. Mr. President, Mr. Calhoun has lived in an eventful period of our Republic, and has acted a distinguished part. I surely do not venture too much when I say that his reputation forms a striking part of a glorious history. Since 1811 until this time, he has been responsibly connected with the Federal Government, as Representative, Senator, Cabinet Minister and Vice President. He has been identified with the greatest events in the political history of our country, and I hope I may be permitted to say that he has been equal to all the duties which were devolved upon him. In the many critical junctures in which he was placed, having to act a responsible part, he always acted a decided part. It would not become me, as his friend, to venture on the judgment which awaits his memory; that will be performed by posterity. Before the impartial tribunal of History, it may be that he will have had the fate, and will have given to him the judgment, that has been awarded to Chatham. I would do the memory of my friend injustice, were I not to speak of his life in the spirit of history. The dignity of his whole character would rebuke any tone of remark which truth and judgment would not sanction.

Mr. Calhoun was a native of South Carolina, and was born in Abbeville District, on the 18th March, 1782. He was of Irish family. His father, Patrick Calhoun, was born in Ireland, and at an early age came to Pennsylvania, and thence to the Western part of Virginia, and after Braddock's defeat moved to South Carolina. In 1756 he and his family gave name to what is known as the Calhoun Settlement, in Abbeville District. The mother of my colleague was a Miss Caldwell, born in Charlotte county, Virginia. The character of his parents had no doubt a sensible influence on the destiny of their distinguished son. His father had energy and enterprise, combined with perseverance and great mental determination. His mother belonged to a family of Revolutionary heroes; two of her brothers were distinguished in the war; their names and achievements are not left to tradition, but constitute part of the history of the times. Mr. Calhoun was born in the Revolution, and in his childhood felt the influence of its exciting traditions. He derived from the paternal stock, intellect and self-reliance; and from the Caldwells, enthusiasm and impulse. The traditions of the Revolution had a sensible influence on his temper and character. Mr. Calhoun in his childhood, had but limited advantages of what is termed literary tuition. His parents lived in a newly settled country, and among a sparse population. This population had little intercourse with the lower country of Carolina, and was sustained by emigrants from Virginia and Pennsylvania. There was of course but limited means of instruction for children, and they imbibed most of their lessons from conversation with their parents. Mr. Calhoun has always expressed himself deeply sensible to that influence.

At the age of thirteen he was put under the charge of his brother-in-law, Dr. Waddell, in Columbia county, Georgia. Scarcely had he commenced his literary course, before his father and sister died. His brother-in-law, Dr. Waddell, devoted himself, about this time, to his clerical duties, and was a good deal absent from home. On his second marriage, he re-

sumed the duties of his Academy, and in his nineteenth year, Mr. Calhoun put himself under the charge of this distinguished teacher. It must not be supposed that his mind, before this time, had been unemployed. He had availed himself of the advantages of a small library, and had been deeply inspired by his reading of history. It was under such influence that he entered the academy of his preceptor. His progress was rapid; he looked forward to a higher arena with the greatest eagerness. He became a student in Yale College in 1802, and graduated two years afterwards, with the distinction of a young man of great abilities, and with the respect and confidence of his preceptors and fellows. What they have said and thought of him would have given any man a high reputation. If the stream has met with obstructions they were such as have only showed its beauty and majesty. After he had graduated, Mr. Calhoun studied law, and for a few years practised in the Courts of South Carolina, with a reputation that is descended to the profession. He was remarkable for some traits that have since characterized him. He was clear in his propositions, and candid in his intercourse with his brethren. The truth and justice of the law inculcated themselves on his mind, and when armed with these he was a great advocate. His forensic career was, however, too limited to make a prominent part of the history of his life.

He served for a few years in the Legislature of his native State, and his great mind made an impression on her statutes, some of which have had a great practical operation on the concerns of society. From the Legislature of his own State he was transferred to Congress, and from this time his career has been a part of the history of the Federal Government.

Mr. Calhoun came into Congress at a time of deep and exciting interest—at a crisis of great magnitude. It was a crisis of great peril to those who had to act in it, but of subsequent glory to the actors, and has become a part of the common history of the country. The inviolability of Great Britain had become a proverbial expression, and a war with her was full of terrific issues. Mr. Calhoun found himself at once in a situation of high responsibility—one that required more than speaking qualities and eloquence to fill the spirit of the people—it required discretion. The energy and ardour of youth were to be employed in affairs requiring the mature qualities of a statesman. The part which Mr. Calhoun acted, at this time, has been approved and applauded by contemporaries, and now forms a part of the glorious history of those times. The names of Clay, Calhoun, Cheves, Lowndes, Grunby, Porter and others, carried associations with them that reached half the Nation; their clarion notes penetrated the Army; they animated the people, and sustained, from despondency, the administration of the Government with such actions and in such scenes the most eventful in our history. To say that Mr. Calhoun did not play a second part is no common praise. In debate he was equal with Randolph, and in council he commanded the respect and confidence of Madison. At this period of his life, he had the qualities of the Themistocles to inspire confidence, which, after all, is the highest of earthly qualities; it is a mystical something that is felt, but cannot be described. The event of the war was both brilliant and honorable to both statesmen and soldiers, and their history may be read with enthusiasm and delight. The war terminated with honor, but the measures which had to be taken in a transition to a peace establishment, was full of difficulties and embarrassment. Mr. Calhoun, with his usual intrepidity, did not hesitate to take a responsible part. Under the influence of a broad patriotism, he acted with uncalculating liberality to all the interests that were involved, and which were brought under review in Congress: His personal adversary at this time, in his admiration for his genius, paid Mr. Calhoun a beautiful compliment for his noble and national sentiments. At the termination of Mr. Madison's administration, Mr. Calhoun had acquired a commanding reputation; he was regarded as one of the sages of the Republic. In 1817 Mr. Monroe invited him to a place in his cabinet. Mr. C.'s friends doubted the propriety of his accepting it; and some of them thought that he would put a high reputation at hazard in this new sphere of action. Perhaps their suggestions fired his high and gifted intellect. He accepted the place, and went into the War Department under circumstances that might have appalled other men. His success has been acknowledged. What was complex and confused he reduced to simplicity and order. His organiza-

tion of the War Department, and his administration of its undefined duties, have made an impression of an author having the stamp of originality and the sanction of trial. To applicants for office, Mr. Calhoun made few promises, and hence he was not accused of delusion and deception. When a public trust was involved he would not compromise with duplicity or temporary expediency.

At the expiration of Mr. Monroe's administration, Mr. Calhoun's name became connected with the Presidency, and from that time to his death, he had to share the fate of all others who occupy prominent situations. The remarkable canvass for the President to succeed Mr. Monroe, terminated in the returning of three distinguished men to the House of Representatives, from which one was to be elected. Mr. Calhoun was elected Vice President, by a large majority. He took his seat in the Senate, as Vice President, on the 4th March, 1825, having remained in the War Department over seven years. Whilst he was Vice President he was placed in some of the most trying scenes in any man's life. I do not now choose to refer to anything that can have the elements of controversy, I may be permitted to speak of my friend and colleague in a character in which all will join in paying him sincere respect. As a presiding officer of this body he had the undivided respect of its members. He was punctual, methodical and accurate, and had a high regard for the dignity of the Senate, which, as a presiding officer, he endeavored to maintain. He looked upon debate as an honorable contest of intellect for truth. Such a strife as had its incidents and its trials. Mr. Calhoun had, in an eminent degree, regard for Parliamentary dignity and propriety.

Upon General Hayne's leaving the Senate, to become Governor of South Carolina, Mr. Calhoun resigned the Vice Presidency, and was elected to his place. All will now agree that such a position was environed with difficulties and dangers. His own State was under the ban, and he was in the National Senate to do her justice under his constitutional obligations. This part of his life posterity will review, and will do justice to it. After his Senatorial term had expired, he went into retirement, by his own consent.

The death of Mr. Upshur, so full of melancholy associations, made a vacancy in the State Department, and it was by the common consent of all parties that Mr. Calhoun was called to fill it. This was a tribute of which any public man might well be proud. It was a tribute to worth, ability and experience. Under Mr. Calhoun's counsel, Texas was brought into the Union. His name is associated with one of the most remarkable events of history—that of one nation being annexed to another, by voluntary consent. Mr. Calhoun was but the agent to bring about this fraternal association. It was a conjunction under the sanction of his name, and by an influence exerted through his great and interperid mind. Mr. Calhoun's connections with the Executive department of the Government terminated with Mr. Tyler's administration. As a Secretary of State, he won the confidence and respect of foreign ambassadors, and his despatches were characterized by clearness, sagacity and boldness.

He was not allowed to remain in retirement long. For the last four years he has been a member of this body, and has been engaged in discussions that have deeply excited and agitated the country. He has died amongst them. I had never had any particular association with Mr. Calhoun until I became his colleague. I had looked upon his fame as others had done, and I have admired his character; there are those here who know more of him than I do. I should not pronounce any such judgment as shall be subject to controversy or criticism; but I will say as a matter of justice, from my own personal knowledge, that I never knew a fairer man in argument, or a juster man in purpose: His intensity allowed little compromise, whilst he did not qualify his own positions to suit the temper of the times, he appreciated unmasked propositions to others. As a Senator, he commanded the respect of the ablest men of the body of which he was a member, and I believe I may say where there was no political bias to influence the judgment, he had the confidence of his brethren. As a statesman, Mr. Calhoun's reputation belongs to the history of his country, and I commend it to his countrymen and posterity. In my opinion, Mr. Calhoun deserved to occupy the first rank as a parliamentary speaker. He had always before him the dignity of purpose, and he spoke to an end from a full mind. He expressed his ideas with clearness, simplicity and force, and in language that seemed to be the vehicle of his thoughts and motives. His thoughts escaped from his mind like

arrows from a well drawn bow; they had both the aim and strength of a skilful archer. He seemed to have had little regard for ornament, and when he used figures of speech they were only for illustration. His manner and countenance were his best language; and in those there was an exemplification of what is meant, in the term of the great Athenian orator and statesman—they seem an indication of the man in speaking.

Mr. Calhoun as a man and as a neighbor,—I hope I may speak of him in a sphere in which all will like to contemplate him,—whilst he was a gentleman of striking deportment, he was a man of primitive looks and simple manner; he had the hardy, virtuous, and simple taste of the Republican Artizan: no one disliked ostentation and display more than he did. When I say, he was a good neighbor, I imply more than I have expressed; it is summed up under the word justice. I will venture to say that, no one in his private relations could ever assert that Mr. Calhoun treated him with injustice, or that he deceived him by professions. His private character was characterized by a beautiful propriety and was the exemplification of Truth, Justice, Temperance, and Fidelity to his engagements. I will venture and another remark. Mr. Calhoun was fierce in his contest with political adversaries. He did not stop in the fight to count losses or bestow favors; but he forgot resentments and forgave injuries inflicted by rivals with signal magnanimity. Whilst he spoke freely of the faults, he could with justice appreciate the merits of all the public men of whom I have heard him speak. He was sincerely attached to the institutions of his country, and desired to preserve them pure, and make them perpetual. In the death of Mr. Calhoun, one of the brightest luminaries has been extinguished from the political firmament. It is an event which will produce a deep sensation throughout these broad lands I have forborne to speak of his domestic relations. They are sacred, and I will disturb them.

In conclusion, Mr. Butler submitted the usual resolutions of mourning and condolence.

From the Telegraph.

## FUNERAL OF MR. CALHOUN.

WASHINGTON, April 2.  
The Senate assembled at the usual hour to-day, the galleries being crowded; and hundreds on the outside unable to obtain admission.

At 12 m. the House of Representatives with its Officers entered the Senate chamber; the Judges and Officers of the Supreme Court, and the President with the cabinet appeared soon after, and were received in the usual form. The President was seated on the right of the Vice President, and the diplomatic corps was fully represented in the centre of the chamber. Many officers of the Army and Navy and distinguished visitors were seated in the lobbies.

At 20 minutes past 12 m. the body was brought, in charge of the committee previously appointed, followed by the relatives of Mr. Calhoun, the Delegation from South Carolina in the House, and many friends as mourners—and the coffin was placed in front of the Vice President.

The funeral service of the P. E. church was then read, and a brief but impressive discourse pronounced by Rev. C. M. Butler, Chaplain of the Senate, from Psalm lxxxvii. 7v.

The procession was then formed, Senators Mangum, Clay, Webster, Cass, King, and Berrien acting as Pall Bearers, and the mortal remains of our lamented Senator were deposited in the Congressional Burying ground, to await removal to South Carolina.

The Senate adjourned immediately after returning to their Chamber.

A New Republic.—The N. Y. Tribune translates the following from La Voix du Peuple:

"Europe counts another Republic. By a firman dated January 2, the Porte has recognised the new constitution which has just been adopted by Zagori, a small district of Albania, near Janina, comprising forty-four villages and a population of 15,000 souls. Each village chooses its common councillors, and sends a deputy to an assembly which meets twice a year at Janina."

A letter from Venice states, that a woman on the Rialto, enraged at a Croat who took her fruit without payment, loudly cursed the Austrians. She was immediately publicly flogged in the Plazo San Marco. She was covered with blood, when the sentence had been executed, and cursed the Austrians again. The punishment was repeated; but this time she did not curse the Austrians—she was dead.