

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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THE FLORIDA INDIANS.

The steamer Monmouth, from Indian River, Florida, arrived at our port on Saturday last. She brought a number of passengers, including several officers of the army in Florida. We have not obtained much news by this arrival, but sufficient to satisfy us, in connection with news direct from Tampa, that the Indians have determined not to move peacefully. Billy Bowlegs has evacuated his town with his followers, and with Sam Jones, has retired into the southern extremity of the Everglades, where they are perfectly secure from the operations of the army during the summer.

We predicted this at the commencement of the war. We had seen enough of the treachery of the Indians to believe them insincere in their professions; and although a few came in and voluntarily emigrated, the movements of Captain Billy Bowlegs too much of former professions of the Indians, to induce us to credit the supposition that they would move peacefully. We refrain from severe remarks, inasmuch as they might be construed into disrespect to the army. We intend no disrespect when we suggested that they are not the proper force to operate against Indians in the swamps and hammocks of Florida. There is a more efficient force which can be easily obtained. In the plain and open field, where efficient discipline can be enforced, the American army is competent to engage with the most veteran troops of any country. Our officers are brave and gallant, and the same pride and spirit are instilled in the soldiers under their command. The war with Mexico has wreathed laurels upon the brows of volunteers and regulars in the American army, which would require years of defeat or disaster to tarnish or remove.

We will add an extract from a letter from a gentleman in Florida, well acquainted with the movements of the Indians and the army, since the first outbreak. We will state further, that our readers have seen several communications from the same gentleman last fall, and, although since then, his affairs for a time appeared to wear a favorable aspect if our reader will recall to those communications they will observe the predictions then made. Our friend writes thus:

Gen. Twiggs is first rate man—but the Indians won't go. They are making fun of the orders sent to remove them. The Indians never intended to go; they are smart, and are fooling the army. General Bowlegs is smart. He has got clear of the crying widows of the grabbed Indians and a few old grand dads—sold his f. t. hog, received a good supply of blankets—but he cannot come in, for his child is burnt, until it gets well. A scout recently sent to look after him found his town deserted. Gen. Sam Jones is in the Big Cypress, where regulars are not prepared to follow him. The army will have to remain here this summer, and the State will drive the Indians in to their next winter.

A New Paper.—Messrs. Ebart, proprietors of one of the largest paper manufacturing in Germany, situated at Neustadt Eberswald, have just invented an incombustible paper, which is intended especially for roofing houses. It is designed to take the place of tiles, over which it is a twofold advantage, that it is not fragile, and is very inexpensive.

Paste that is Paste.—Dissolve an ounce of alum in a quart of warm water; when cold, add as much flour as will make it the consistency of cream; then strain it into a muslin cloth, and add as much powdered rosin as will stand on a skilful, and two or three cloves; boil it to a consistency, stirring all the time. It will keep for twelve months, and when dry may be softened with water.

HONOR TO THE MEMORY OF MR. GALHOUN.

We have been favored with the following from a member of the Committee of Twenty-five, dated Petersburg, April 23, 5, p. m.

We left Washington yesterday morning at eight o'clock, with the remains of our illustrious Senator. The funeral cortege, composed of the relatives of the deceased, the Committee of the Senate, M. Venable of North Carolina, and the South Carolina Delegation in Congress, were escorted to the beautiful steamer Baltimore. The upper saloon was appropriated to the body, and the Committee, and every part of the vessel was draped in black.

We landed at Aquia Creek, and were received by the Fredericksburg and Richmond Committees, and a military company, the band playing a dirge. At Fredericksburg we were met by a large concourse of citizens, and the bells of the churches tolled until the departure of the casket. Their military company proceeded along with us to Richmond. Ample refreshments were provided to us at one of the stations by the Richmond Committee, and the greatest interest and respect were manifested along the entire line of road.

At Richmond we were received with the highest honors by the Governor of the State, and the citizens. A civic and military procession was formed and we proceeded to the State House, where the body, with much solemnity, was delivered to the care of the Government, and after religious services, was placed under a military guard. Great numbers of both sexes visited the Hall during the afternoon and evening. The Committee were conducted to the Exchange Hotel, where they received the attentions of the most distinguished men of the State, who had been invited by the Governor from all quarters to do honor to the occasion.

At dinner the Hon. John Y. Mason, formerly Secretary of the Navy, presided. In some brief and touching remarks he alluded to the mournful duty which had called us together and proposed 'be memory of John C. Calhoun.' Mr. Ravenel responded in a short but highly eloquent speech. It was worthy of the occasion, and a model of its kind. He proposed 'the birth-place of Washington.' The company adjourned at an early hour.

On Tuesday morning we were conducted to the State House, where a feeling and tasteful address was made by his Excellency Gov. Floyd, on recommending the body to our charge. He was replied to by Senator Mason and Mr. Ravenel on the part of the Committee. After the performance of religious services we were escorted to the cars by a military and civic procession. The streets and windows were thronged with spectators, while minute guns were fired during our passage through the city.

We were conveyed in a special train to Petersburg, where we were received by the Mayor and a large body of citizens and military. A procession was formed, the Committee in charge, and passed through the principal streets, the stores being closed, and some of them having badges of mourning, while the sidewalks and windows were crowded with spectators. Having reached St. Paul's church, the body was committed to the charge of the authorities, and deposited therein. The Committee then proceeded to Jurett's Hotel, where we will remain until 9 o'clock this evening.

From our first entrance into Virginia until the present moment we have received the most extraordinary manifestations of respect and sympathy, and the most unfeigned kindness and attention from her hospitable sons.

Georgia Sugar.—We have on our table a specimen of the above named article, presented to us by Michael M. Mason, Esq. of Tallulah county, the produce of his own farm, for which we return our thanks. So far as we are a judge of the article our opinion is, that it is as good as brown sugar ever gets to be while others who are judges, and have seen it, say that it compares favorably with the very best ever brought to our market.

It is a matter of great gratification and pride to every true Georgian, that every successive year develops some new fact, going to demonstrate the proposition that our own State, and the South, has within herself, resources which, if properly turned to account, will establish and secure her self defence.

We have been under the impression that the manufacture of sugar in Georgia was comparatively but a recent experiment, and that even at the present

day, it was yet in a state of experiment, and we are surprised to learn that our friend Mr. Mason, has been successfully engaged for the last ten years or more, and his father for a longer period of time before him, in raising cane and manufacturing the very best of Syrup, Molasses and Sugar.—Gen. Geor.

Hospital for Cats and Dogs.—Kendall, in one of his late letters from Paris, says there is a house in that city fitted up for the reception of cats, dogs, birds, &c. when attacked by disease, and where they are nursed and physicked according to rules. They have a class of practitioners who confine themselves exclusively to the cure of those animals, and fortunes are made in the way of business, by members of the profession.

An imperious note has been addressed by the Russian government to that of Prussia, on the subject of the Schleswig Holstein dispute. After enumerating all the points at issue, the note says: 'There are so many facts, which the Emperor cannot regard with indifference, and from which he cannot in conscience release the Prussian cabinet.' The note concludes by distinctly intimating the determination of the Emperor to employ decisive measures if necessary, in support of the Danish side of the controversy.

A serious rupture has occurred between the Governments of Prussia and Wurtemberg, in consequence of the tone assumed by the tone assumed by the King of Prussia to the latter country, in opening the chambers. The Government of Prussia has addressed a note to that of Wurtemberg, couched in very strong terms, expressing the astonishment of the King's government at the speech—regrets with the most profound indignation, the suspicious and accusations it contains, and declares it beneath its dignity to reply there to, or to continue the diplomatic relations with Wurtemberg. The Prussian Ambassador has been recalled.

Berlin, it is said, to be surrounded with fortified barracks, which have already been commenced near one of the gates of the city. The German Parliament assembled at Erfurt on the 20th of March. Advice are received to the 20th, at which time little had been done beyond organizing the Assembly.

Letters from Stockholm announce that 17 general orders of the Swedish navy was put on a war footing. The object of the measure is not known.

The Cow Tree.—The Cow Tree grows near Lake Maracibo, and is another instance of the kindness with which nature nourishes her children. Incisions are made in the tree and there flows from it an abundance of thick and creamy milk, if it be allowed to stand for a few days. The natives soak their cassava bread in it. Baron Humboldt frequently drank of it when in South America. 'Among the many various phenomena that I beheld during my journey,' he says, 'there was hardly any that struck my imagination so forcibly as the Cow Tree. Every thing connected with milk and with nutritious food impresses us with interest, and reminds us of our helpless infancy. Ancient and modern nations have felt a religious veneration for grain; and milk seems exclusively an animal production. Such being our first impressions, the surprise that seizes the mind at the sight of such a tree is but natural. It grows on the rocky side of a mountain, scarcely in hounding its roots in the stone. For many months a not a shower of rain falls on its dry and scaly leaves, and the branches seem dry and dead; but pierce the trunk, and a sweet and nourishing milk flows. At sunrise, this vegetable source is most abundant; then the black and native people hurry from all parts, provided with jugs, to catch the milk, which turns yellow and thick on the surface. Some drink it on the spot, and others carry it to their children, till one night they find a cowhide was distributing to his family the milk of the flock. A new substance, called gelatine, has been extracted from this vegetable milk.'

St. Louis, April 12.—The Galena Advertiser learns that a band of Sioux Indians, under their Chief Little Crow, had recently attacked a family of Chippewas at Falls Creek, and murdered all.

Too much felicity.—A French paper gives an account of a very rich French gentleman and Mayor of a Commune, who terminated his life under peculiar circumstances. He was in love with a beautiful girl who reciprocated who reciprocated his affection; but her parents opposed objections to their union. After many years of pressing solicitation, he obtained the father's consent, and was

married. On the morning after the ceremony, the report of a pistol was heard in the nuptial chamber. Persons entered and found the bridegroom prostrate and dead. He had risen while his wife was yet asleep and blown his brains out.

On the table was a letter in which he explained the motives of his action. He said he had reached the highest point of human felicity that he could imagine, and he did not wish to descend from it. He could not bear the thought, that the day would come, when he should love less or be less loved. He had not strength to await the coming of that fatal moment. 'My resolution to quit life (he wrote) is due to the excess of my happiness.' Very French and very foolish!

PRESCOTT, THE HISTORIAN.—The Washington correspondent of the Charleston News, says:

'Prescott, the historian, is still to be receiving all kinds of honors. He looks a good deal too well for an author; but he is one of the few who manage to drive a hard bargain with their publishers. It is so customary to see an author in a seedy coat and a pair of shabby gaiters, that it gives one's system quite a shock to behold a literary man in the very personification of good luck, and with a smile of self-satisfaction, which seems to say, 'I have the dust in my pocket.' But we owe to the man whom the publishers have in their power. There is nothing for him but his pen, till that and literature are in the slump. With a postage for the future in the shape of a wife and children, he has no income but that which can be made from week to week. The grist must be ground, and the wheel revolve. Then again, all the struggles, all the toils, all the weariness of brain, nerve and head, which a man undergoes in his career, are impenetrable even to his friend—almost to himself; he has no time to be sick to be fatigued; his spirit is his only holiday. And thus generally we find in such men that the break-up of the constitution seems sudden and unlooked for.'

Correspondence of the South Carolina.
CHARLESTON, April 21, 1850.

Our city authorities are now busily engaged in having the necessary arrangements completed for the suitable reception of the mortal remains of that distinguished statesman, John C. Calhoun. When completed they will surpass any thing of the kind ever witnessed in this country; and at the same time only ceconomically so, for as there was only one Washington, so there has been but one Calhoun; and our generation, nor many to come hereafter, will never look upon his like again. I hope that many of your citizens, as well as from the surrounding country, will come to witness the mournful celebration on Friday next—the ritual of the funeral having been expressly reduced for that purpose.

An old and much esteemed resident of this city, Mr. Edward Carow, father to Col. John E. Carow, of the Mercury, died rather suddenly during Friday night. He was only taken ill on Thursday evening. His son, unfortunately, being absent a portion of the committee on his way to Washington, will not be able to return in time to view the remains of his venerable parent, as the burial takes place this afternoon.

For the benefit of our lady readers, we copy, from an Eastern paper, the following recipe for preserving the beauty of gathered flowers:

'Procure a flat dish of porcelain, into which pour water; place upon it a vase of flowers, and over the vase a bell glass, with its rim in the water. The air that surrounds the flowers, being confined beneath that bell glass, is constantly moist with water, that rises into it in the form of vapor. As fast as the water becomes condensed it runs down the side of the bell glass into the dish; and if means be taken to enclose the water on the outside of the bell glass, so as to prevent its evaporating into the air of the sitting room, the atmosphere around the flowers is continually damp. The plan is designated the "Hopean Apparatus." The experiment may be tried on a small scale by inverting a tumbler over a rose bud in a saucer of water.'

THE READING OF CHURCH CASE. In the Supreme Judicial Court at Boston on Friday, an opinion was delivered in the case of Jonas Farnsworth and wife v. Rev. Richard S. Storrs, for slander. The alleged slander was the reading of a notice from the pulpit, averring that Mrs. Farnsworth had been excommunicated for having violated the seventh commandment. The Court held that, under the circumstances, the communication was privileged.

JOHN C. CALHOUN AN AGRICULTURIST.

It is no purpose of ours to pronounce anything worthy to be called an eulogium on the life and character of such a man as John C. Calhoun. As well might we attempt a description of the sun, or an estimate of the value of light. Of his genius, purity, and patriotism, his noble compass of the Senate chamber have spoken, the world has read and responded in a manner significant of the profoundest admiration. In doing this they have but yielded obedience to the natural impulses of the heart, with no hope of adding an hour's duration to his memory, or inspiring a single new sentiment of respect in the bosom of any one. His fame is now beyond the control of man; but the contemplation of his excellencies, the recital of his many virtues, may not be unprofitable to those who are left yet a little while behind. It may then be fit in us to speak of him as we have known and seen him an agriculturist at home.

And here as elsewhere he evinced his great superiority over the most of mankind. In his early years, though filled with noble aspirations to share in the honors of State affairs, he found time to indulge his taste and inclinations for rural pursuits. In the year 1815, together with other illustrious men of the State devoted to agriculture, he was made an honorary member of the Pendleton Farmers' Society. For several years previous to that period, though a resident of Abbeville district he spent much of his time when out of public business in this neighborhood. From this time till the close of Mr. Monroe's administration, his attention was wholly cut off from agricultural pursuits. In the beginning of the year 1825, having purchased a plantation now well known by the name of Fort Hill, he determined to make it his permanent residence and indulge himself in the agreeable occupation of cultivating the soil. It soon became to him the beloved spot of earth. Already it was famous for its historical reminiscences of Indian warfare. The good of nature seems to have formed it for its noble proprietor. Picturesque and beautiful with its flowing Seneca, its fertile vale, its rolling hills and sequestered groves, it was a fit retreat from the toil and excitement of public life for such a spirit as his. To its natural beauty he added everything that art could bestow to improve it. During the interval of the sessions of Congress, he was not less devoted to the interest of his plantation than to public business when before him. He entered into all the minute details of husbandry with the same zeal and enthusiasm that he addressed a listening Senate. Earnestness was a part of his nature. In him was united the skill of experience and science in no common degree. When at home, the plow and hoe moved under his own eye. When absent, every thing was conducted by written directions and reported with scrupulous minutiae. He was truly a model Planter, and acknowledged the great lead of a community embracing some of the best Planters in the South. In the art of preserving the soil, in the use of guard-drains, with which his rolling lands are literally riddled, in fertilizing crops, he was a beacon light which we all have followed.

For more than twenty-five years he presented with the Farmers of this region annually, a merrily, and quarterly in the Farmers' Hall, now clothed in the habiliments of grief for the death of its venerated patron. For many years he was the presiding officer of the Society, and infused into its members a respect for the dignity of the employment of the Planter, and an ambition, fruitful of happy results, to promote the advancement of agriculture. Through this source, stepping down from his position of superiority to a level with the humblest, he endeared himself to his neighbors who, so long as man is just to himself, will hold in grateful remembrance a benefactor that is no more.

Others whose peculiar province it is to accord to him the highest eminence as a statesman, we pay homage for his devotion to agriculture, not for the sake of the dead, but of the living.

Another week, and the last solemn rites of sepulture will be performed, and the remains of all that is mortal of our friend will have passed to their chamber of final repose. Henceforth, come what storms and changes may, Fort Hill and the name of John C. Calhoun will be inseparable, and a tour thither will be a fit pilgrimage for the patriot and the agriculturist.

[Farmer and Planter.]

The report of the Massachusetts State prison for 1849 shows the necessity of an enlargement of the prison.