

THE CAMDEN WEEKLY JOURNAL.

VOLUME 14

CAMDEN, SOUTH-CAROLINA, TUESDAY MORNING MARCH 1, 1853.

NUMBER 9.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THOMAS J. WARREN.

TERMS.

Two Dollars if paid in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if payment be delayed three months, and Three Dollars if not paid till the expiration of the year.

Miscellaneous.

From DeBow's Review.

Early Life in the Southwest.

Col. Ellis P. Bean, or Fifty Years ago in Texas. Many persons have heard of Bean's station, in Tennessee. Of the family from which that place derived its name, was one whose name heads this article.

At that day there was an occasional contraband trade carried on by means of pack mules, in caravans, from Natchez, with the Spanish towns of San Antonio, and places on the Rio Grande, attended with great peril, of course, from the numerous Indian tribes, inhabiting the vast wilds between the points named, as well as from the vigilance of the Spanish soldiery, ever on the alert to seize all such parties and obtain their merchandise.

Noland's party consisted of twenty-two men, with a considerable amount of goods. They advanced into Texas, and reached a point between the Trinity and Brazos rivers, where they were discovered and attacked by a body of Spanish troops.

The prisoners were hurried forward to San Antonio, and there imprisoned for several months.

Then they were sent, under a guard, through Monclova, to Chihuahua, and there imprisoned and chained. Here they were kept in close confinement three years, when they were allowed the privilege of the city limits, and to labor on their own account.

Bean had learned the hating business in Tennessee, and followed it profitably perhaps a year in Chihuahua, when the yearning he had to see his native land, after near six year's absence, induced him, with his two remaining companions, to run away and endeavor to reach the United States.

He was now placed under a strong guard and started for the south without the least intimation of his destination. In the route he was transferred from one party of soldiers to another almost daily, and passed the cities of Guadalupe and Guanajuato.

When he arrived at San Antonio, he was detained several days, during which time his noble and commanding person won upon the affections of some senorita so far as to prompt a letter to him, in which she avowed her love, and pledged every sacrifice to obtain his pardon and win his hand.

Jenny Lind.—The friends and admirers of this peerless singer will be glad to hear from her, and to hear that she is still devoting her divine gift to the best purposes. The last English papers give us the following information: "Miss Jenny Lind Goldschmidt has just presented a considerable sum in money, clothes, bedding, and provisions, to two charitable institutions recently established at Stockholm—the hospital of St. Magdalen and the institution of the Deaconesses.

Happiness is not in a cottage, nor a palace, nor in riches, nor in poverty, nor in learning, nor in ignorance, nor in passive life; but in doing right from right motives.

now became his only abode, aggravated by flogging and divers other indignities.

After another year he was again allowed the same privilege. But his bold spirit prompted a similar attempt for liberty, in the vain hope of reaching the United States. In this effort he killed seven soldiers, and taking the route for Upper California, traveled some three hundred miles when he was seized again, and again carried back. He was subjected to every imaginable hardship and cruelty, confined in a horizontal position, with stocks around his neck, so as to prevent a change of his posture, and there for weeks, almost devoured by clinches and other vermin.—His appeals for mercy by the populace, and even when addressed to a professional man of God, were treated with contemptuous mockery.

But after ten years of bondage, the day of his freedom was drawing nigh. The Mexican Revolution broke out in 1810, and raged with great fury, threatening the overthrow of royalty in Mexico. The royalists had become alarmed; they had learned to look upon Bean as a chain-lion—a redoubtable hero—and now, in the hour of their troubles, they offered him liberty on the condition that he would join their standard. This he readily promised, but with the mental reservation that he should desert their hated standard on the first possible occasion, and join the patriots.

Wilton a few days he was sent on a scout with seven men, to reconnoitre the position of Gen. Morales, the patriot chief. When near the encampment of the officer, Bean addressed his companions on liberty in general, and proposed they should join the patriots. All acquiesced, and did so.

From that day forward, his name and deeds spread like wildfire through Mexico, and was every where received with veneration by the down-trodden multitude. For three years he was the chief reliance of the veteran Morales, in the desperate struggle that succeeded, with unvaried success—wherever he fought, victory followed.

It is hard to believe that the people of the United States are so ignorant of the life of George McDuffie.

From the Georgia Home Gazette. George McDuffie. In a country like ours, with a political and social organization respecting neither birth nor influence in the distribution of political favors, incident connected with the early history and character of great men, naturally excites a degree of interest. Probably the early life of no man connected with the curriculum of Southern statesmanship, presents more chequered scenes, and arduous toils in the way of honorable promotion, than that of George McDuffie.

The father of Mr. McDuffie was a Tailor. Mr. McDuffie was born in Columbia county, Georgia—the place of his birth being now owned by the Rev. William P. Steed, of Warren county, and is situated near Salem Church, a few miles from Thompson on the Georgia Railroad.

It is a curious fact that, although civil liberty was first recognized in Great Britain, yet even there, from the system of classifying the people, the mechanical classes are subject to great hardships and disadvantages, and even in our own country, that boasts of the most liberal institutions in the world, the mechanic has not his proper position among us.

MANSON. Columbia county, Geo., Jan. 20, 1853.

Self-Reliance.

BY EMERSON.

There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him but through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given him to till. The power which resides in him is new in nature, and none but he knows what that is in which he can do, nor does he know until he has tried.

From the Georgia Home Gazette. George McDuffie.

Great men have always done so, and confined themselves childlike to the genius of their age, betraying their perception that the absolutely trustworthy was seated at their heart, working through their hands, predominating in all their being.

What pretty oracles nature yields us on this text, in the face and behavior of children, babes, and even brutes! That divided and rebel mind, that distrust of a sentiment because our arithmetic has computed the strength and means opposed to our purpose, these have not. Their mind being whole, their eye is as yet unconquered, and when we look in their faces, we are disconcerted.

What I must do is all that concerns me, not what the people think. This rule, equally arduous in actual and intellectual life, may serve for the whole distinction between greatness and meanness. It is the harder, because you will always find those who think they know what is your duty better than you know it.

Mechanics respect Yourselves.

In our last number we had a few words to say about Intelligent Mechanics, and we propose now to address a few words to young mechanics. It is a fact that no class of our citizens are more useful, yet for all this, usefulness does not confer upon any man what is now called respectability.

What Mr. Brady here stated is true in respect to usefulness, but why do the mechanics not command the same respect in community as the lawyers. Mr. Brady is a lawyer, would an association of lawyers engage (or have to engage) a mechanic to lecture to them about their duties, worth, and influence.

Remember that punctuality is the mother of confidence. It is not enough that the merchant fulfils his engagements; he must do what he undertakes precisely at the time, as well as in the way agreed to. The mutual dependence of merchants is so great, that engagements, like a chain, which according to the law of physics, is never stronger than its weakest link, are often broken through the weakness of others than their own.

Attend to the minutiae of the business, small things as well as great. See that the store is opened early, goods brushed up, twine and nails picked up, and ready for action.

Let the young merchant remember that selfishness is the meanest of vices, and it is the parent of a thousand more. It not only interferes both with the means and with the end of acquisition—not only makes money more diffi-

cult to get, and not worth having when it is got, but it is narrowing to the mind and to the heart. Selfishness "keeps a shilling so close to the eye, that it cannot see a dollar beyond." Never be narrow and contracted in your views. Life abounds in instances of the brilliant results of a generous policy.

Mental capital, like pecuniary, to be worth anything, must be well invested—must be rightly adjusted and applied, and to this end, careful, deep and intense thought is necessary if great results are looked for.

Marry early. The man of business should marry as soon as possible, after twenty-two or twenty-three years of age. A woman of mind will conform to the necessities of the day of small beginnings; and, in choosing a wife, a man should look at 1st, the heart; 2d, the mind; 3d, the person.

Rules for Young Men.

The following rules for young men commencing business, were written by John Grigg, esq., of Philadelphia: The gentleman is a living example of the successful application of these rules, which he recommends, in such an admirable manner, to the business community.

Be industrious and economical.

Neither time nor money in small and useless pleasures and indulgences. If the young can be induced to save, the moment they enter on the path of life, they will not fail to attain a competency, and that without denying themselves any of the real necessities and comforts of life.

Do not take too much advice.

The business man must keep at the helm, and steer his own ship. In early life, every one should be taught to think for himself. A man's talents are never brought out until he is thrown to some extent upon his own resources.

Remember that punctuality is the mother of confidence.

It is not enough that the merchant fulfils his engagements; he must do what he undertakes precisely at the time, as well as in the way agreed to. The mutual dependence of merchants is so great, that engagements, like a chain, which according to the law of physics, is never stronger than its weakest link, are often broken through the weakness of others than their own.

Attend to the minutiae of the business.

Small things as well as great. See that the store is opened early, goods brushed up, twine and nails picked up, and ready for action. A young man should consider capital, if he have it, or as he may acquire it, merely as tools with which he is to work, not as a substitute for the necessity of labor.

Let the young merchant remember that selfishness is the meanest of vices.

It is the parent of a thousand more. It not only interferes both with the means and with the end of acquisition—not only makes money more difficult to get, and not worth having when it is got, but it is narrowing to the mind and to the heart. Selfishness "keeps a shilling so close to the eye, that it cannot see a dollar beyond."

It is best to mix with all classes, but avoid debating clubs—in the aggregate they do evil.—Mechanics should read good and useful periodicals and books—works that try the mind and exercise its reflective powers; and they should endeavor to cultivate a purity of speech and conduct equal to that of the most refined and educated.—The composition and reading of short papers on useful subjects is a most excellent plan for mental improvement, and we would recommend this system to the adoption of every Mechanic's Institute in our country; the members should all engage in this task.

We remember at one time speaking to a tailor, a very intelligent and smart one too, about delivering a lecture on his trade before a mechanic's Institute with which we were connected.

"What," says he "on my trade? what could I say of it to make a lecture of?" We answered, "there is no trade which has a wider field for making an interesting and useful lecture; you can draw very well, have your blackboard beside you, and make out some large pictures of the costumes of different nations; the old Roman with his toga, the Indian with his blanket, and the modern bear with his frockcoat, flowered vest, tight pantaloons, and little pot hat."

He saw at once the field which he had for a subject, and he was perfectly qualified to point out the geometrical rules which governed the shapes and cutting of his cloth. Every mechanical trade has a wide field for investigation, and study.—Mechanics, be up and doing, "quit yourselves like men."

This advice is principally given to our young mechanics, those who have so much leisure time and who generally waste it so recklessly, but it is also applicable to men of all ages. Our mechanics have genius, industry, and quickness of parts, our object is to direct them aright.

Scientific American

The Fireside.—The fireside is a seminary of infinite importance.

It is important because it is universal, and because the education it bestows, being woven in with the woof of childhood, gives form and color to the whole texture of life. There are few who can receive the honors of a college, but all are graduates of the hearth. The learning of the university may fade from the recollection, its classic lore may moulder in the halls of memory, but the simple lessons of home, enmeshed upon the heart of childhood, defy the rust of years, and outlive the more mature, but less vivid pictures of after days.

A CHOICE MORSEL OF NEWSPAPER LITERATURE.

The Ledger, in treating of Louis Napoleon's marriage, discourses in the following elegant style: "But Napoleon knew a trick worth two of each, and has proved his knowledge by playing it. One of the reigning princes! Louis Napoleon fortifying his position with the half idiot emperor of Austria, the drunken king of Prussia, the exhausted rake of Bavaria, the hangman of Naples, the poor old Pio Nino! Noland and "mon ami" of Russia, marrying the flat-footed, nutton-fisted, blubber-chopped, heavy-eyed, broad shouldered, cabbage-eating daughter of some Landgrave, or Maggrave, or Hargrave, with a ten acre principality, in Vaterland! The idea is rich! And so would have been such a bride, physically, intellectually, pecuniarily and poetically! Would he fortify his position with the French people, by marrying the pretty little dark-eyed; fairy-footed, kitten-pawed, tender-hearted daughter of some devoted old wooden-legged moustache of the Old Guard? She would make a sweet little wife for anybody, would appear with most artistic propriety in all the imperial fetes at Paris, and be greeted as another *Fille du Regiment* by the soldiers."

HOTEL THEFTS.—Officers Schouboe and Jowitz arrested yesterday.

An individual calling himself James Powell alias George Thompson, for opening a trunk belonging to a gentleman at the Planter's Hotel. The same officers shortly afterwards arrested, also, one R. Louis, an accomplice of Powell's, at the Victoria Hotel, and found on him a bunch of some dozen keys, and a burglarious instrument used for entering rooms. They were examined by Magistrate Schroeder, and fully committed for trial. Charleston Courier.

DEATH OF COL. JOSEPH PICKENS.—The Alabama papers announce the death of Col. Joseph Pickens, late of Eutaw in that State, but formerly of South-Carolina.

He was born in Hopewell, Pendleton District, South-Carolina, on the 20th March, 1791. His father, Gen. Andrew Pickens, was an officer in the Continental Army, and served with distinction in the war of Independence. In 1819, Col. Pickens emigrated to Alabama, and settled in Dallas county, where he represented for several years in the Legislature. He then removed to Perry county, and subsequently to Greene, where he continued to reside down to the period of his decease. He was very extensively known throughout the State, especially in the southern portion of it, and was everywhere greatly respected and esteemed.

There is nothing purer than honesty.

Nothing sweeter than charity; nothing warmer than love; nothing brighter than virtue; and nothing more steadfast than faith. These, united in one mind, form the purest, the sweetest, the richest, the brightest, the holiest, and the most steadfast happiness.