

Moffat's Life Pills.

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable, the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefitted, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every description. Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolution of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhoea, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death: and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against quack medicines, or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhoea, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scurvy, Ulcers, Inveterate Sores, Scorbatic Eruptions and Bad Complexion, Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable Complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Colds and Influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In Fever and Ague, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful; so much so, that in the Fever and Ague Districts, Physicians almost universally prescribe them.

All that Mr. Moffat requires of his patients is to be particular in taking the Life Medicines strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone by the results of a fair trial. For sale by J. R. McKAIN.

List of Letters,

- REMAINING** in the Post Office at Camden, S. C. July, 1840.
 A—William Addison.
 B—Henry Barwick, Phillip Brewer, R. S. Barwick, John Bradley, Fred. Bowen, Rev. Thomas Berry.
 C—J. M. Coker, S. Clary, James Coker, Roland Cornelius.
 D—Mrs M. Donegan, Thomas Davis, (2) Joseph Davis, Mrs. V. Dobins, Capt. John Drakeford, Martha Dutten.
 E—Thomas C. Ellerbee.
 G—Sarah Gibson.
 H—A. J. Hamilton, E. Howell.
 J—Wm. A. James, James Jones.
 K—Joseph B. Kershaw.
 L—Mrs. M. P. Langley, Robt. W. Love.
 M—Brown Manning, R. McLean, D. L. McLeod, (2) Joseph M. Marshall.
 N—John A. Nelson, Col. John Nickol.
 O—William O'Cain, William Orions.
 P—David W. Peebles, Col. Lewis J. Patterson.
 R—M. L. Robertson, Mrs. Nancy Revil, A. J. Revil, Shaderrick Rodgers, James P. Richburg.
 S—Elizabeth Stokes.
 T—Miss E. Taylor.
 V—Vaughan & Lee, Miss C. E. Villepique.
 W—A. B. Wood, Dr. H. M. Wood, R. E. White, W. B. Watkins, Mr. Walker.
 P. THORNTON, P. M.

STRAYED,

FROM my plantation near Manchester, sometime in May last, two MULES; one a bay mare, and the other a brown, or rather a black horse mule. The black one had a rope around his neck when they went off. Any person on taking them up will be welcome to use them until they give me information, and all reasonable expenses will be paid.
 WILLIS RAMSAY.
 June 20 6:20.

POETRY.

FOR THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.
THE STRANGER'S GRAVE.
 From the MSS. of a Traveller,
 Far in the South where wild winds toss
 Matanza's summer wave,
 Some pious hand has rear'd a cross
 To mark the Stranger's grave.

'Tis on an old sepulchral mound,
 Slop'd gently to the deep;
 And grassy hillocks swell the ground
 Where Spanish soldiers sleep.

There does no urn, nor marble tomb
 The wasting seasons brave—
 Some tangled flowrets wildly bloom,
 To deck the Stranger's grave.

There silence reigns, and noiseless falls
 The sentry's lonely tread,
 On Fort St. Mark, whose ancient walls
 Are crumbling 'mong the dead.

And there I've mus'd as evening's tide,
 The moon with light did pave,
 When not a living thing beside
 Was near the Stranger's grave.

Save that, perchance some wand'ring bee
 Stray'd from his orange nest,
 Had found a blossom on the lea;
 And humm'd itself to rest.

Or o'er the lute of minstrel there,
 Its soul of music gave,
 The bard had turnd to shed a tear
 Beside the Stranger's grave.

Stranger farewell! that tear, that hour
 Thy virtues will embalm,
 Like dews that on some moon-lit flow'r
 Fall down in silence calm.

Till time on memory's shore shall sweep
 Its cold forgetful wave,
 And leave the broken heart to weep,
 Or find a Stranger's grave. P.
St. Augustine.

From New York Morning Herald. THE CANDY GIRL.

By CHANDLER SHOOT, A COMMON SAILOR.
 The candy girl in Cherry street,
 With artless beauty blends
 A thousand graces, all as sweet
 As all the goods she vend;
 Her dewy lip with coral tipp'd,
 Her teeth of rarest pearl,
 Through the dark lash love's lightning flash,
 From the eye of the candy girl.

Her raven ringlets shade a brow,
 Where modest wisdom reigns,
 Far whiter than the drifting snow
 On Lapland's wintry plains,
 If she'd but join her fate with mine,
 'Twould all my prospects furl,
 Adown life's side I'd calmly glide,
 Along with the candy girl.

How blest the mortal who shall win
 Her guileless bosom's love,
 Were I an angle then I'd sing,
 And lose my seat above.
 If the gift were mine, I'd at her shrine
 Lay down a golden world,
 To pass my days in love and peace,
 In the arms of the candy girl.

And though another soon may claim
 The hand I can't possess,
 My heart must still remain the same,
 I cannot love her less,
 May golden store this maid ne'er lure,
 To wed a heart less churl,
 But fortune bless with happiness,
 The love of the candy girl.

Miscellaneous.

FOR THE JOURNAL.
 Mr. Editor: Notwithstanding the following Enigma will be of little or no interest to the general mass of your subscribers, yet I am fully convinced that there is a number of them who would willingly spend an hour in its solution. While the practitioner would be interested and amused, the student would undoubtedly be greatly benefitted, by having impressed on his mind, in this novel way, the uses of the medicines therein alluded to.

THERAPEUTICAL ENIGMA.
 I am composed of eighteen letters.
 My 2, 6, 17, 8, 16, is a purgative, which acts chiefly on the large intestines.
 My 2, 6, 4, 3, is a medicine most commonly employed in Apathy.
 My 16, 14, 2, 3, 3, 17, 18, 11, is a powerfully drastic purgative and Hydragogue.
 My 10, 7, 5, 4, 3, is a common and useful purgative, possessing considerable astringent, and tonic properties.
 My 14, 2, 6, 17, 3, 5, 6, is a medicine possessing numerous and diversified properties, rendering it decidedly the most important article in the materia medica.
 My 12, 17, 13, 14, 7, 17, 6, is an anthelmintic, said to act mechanically.
 My 16, 5, 18, 13, 15, 2, is a stimulating diaphoretic and expectorant much thought of as a remedial agent in pneumonia typhoides.
 My 15, 5, 10, 3, 8, 16, 3, 13, 9, 5, 10, 2, 6, is a mineral diaphoretic which produces diaphoresis by relaxing the cutaneous vessels.
 My 1, 14, 13, 6, 6, 2, is a diuretic, said to be decidedly the most useful remedy in hydrothorax.
 My 3, 2, 12, 13, 8, 10, is an emmenagogue very much recommended by Barton, Dewees and others, but seldom used by practitioners of the present day.
 My 14, 7, 2, 3, 17, 3, 13, 5, 10, is a diuretic

and tonic and very much employed in domestic practice, as an emmenagogue.

My 2, 3, 17, 9, 13, 2, 14, is a medicine only employed in pectoral diseases.

My 2, 6, 14, 17, 7, 17, 6, is a very powerful stimulant and greatly employed in pharmacy.

My 6, 2, 4, 12, 2, 9, 4, 3, is a preparation of the most powerful and useful narcotic in the materia medica.

My 7, 11, 17, 16, 13, 2, 3, 4, 16, is a narcotic, frequently substituted for opium, when there is an idiosyncrasy to that medicine.

My 3, 4, 16, 15, is a stimulating antispasmodic, thought to be peculiarly beneficial in the advanced stage of Typhus fever, when attended with subsultus tendinum, lingulatus and low delirium.

My 14, 13, 18, 14, 7, 12, 2, is our most important tonic, and has gained its deserved celebrity by its almost uniform good effect, in intermittents.

My 7, 11, 12, 10, 17, 14, 11, 2, 18, 13, 14, 2, 14, 13, 12, is a powerful poison, and is of all others, decidedly the most destructive to animal life, but when given in proper doses, it is as useful in many diseases, as it is in large doses dangerous and destructive.

My whole is the name of an eminent Professor and able Practitioner of Physic.

A PRACTITIONER.

FOR THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.
 CONCLUDED.

It is evident that all nations at different periods seem to have delighted to deck the graves of their departed relatives with garlands of flowers—emblems at once of beauty and quick fading into death. The Greeks crowned the dead with flowers, and the mourners wore them at the funeral ceremonies. The first of these ceremonies was religiously observed by the Romans, as appears from some old inscriptions in which roses are ordered to be yearly strewed and planted upon the graves of the testators; and by some lines of Virgil applied to Marcellus, the lamented youth—"Give me lilies in handiurs; let me strew the purple blooming flowers." It is mentioned in the "Sepulchral Antiquities" that the flowers strewed over graves by the Greeks were the amaranth and polyanthus; a practice that was reprobated by the primitive christians, who subsequently adopted it. The ancients planted the asphodel around the tombs of the deceased, in the belief that the seeds of this plant—afforded nourishment to the dead. In Persia the basil adorns tombs and graves. At Tripoli—the tombs are garlanded with festoons of the Arabian Jessamine, with Roses and the flowers of the Orange and Myrtle. In Italy the periwinkle, *flor di morto*, or death's flower, is used to deck their children who die in infancy. In Germany and in the German Cantons of Switzerland the custom of decking graves is very common. At Leipzig shrubs and flowers, are cultivated in little enclosures, round the graves of the burial ground is a public walk resorted to by those whose relatives are interred within its precincts. In the beautiful little churchyard at Schwitz, almost every grave is entirely covered with pinks. The usual fashion in Germany and in Switzerland is to have the ornaments of wood or iron wrought in arabesque forms. At Wirfin; in the valley of the Salza, the graves are covered with little oblong boxes, which are either planted with perennial shrubs, or renewed with annual flowers; and in addition some graves are daily strewed over with freshly gathered flowers, and others are so in fete-days. Pendent from the ornaments of most of the recent graves are also like vases filled with water, in which the flowers are preserved fresh.—Children are seen thus decking out the grave of a lost mother, and mothers wreathing garlands to hang on the grave of a child. Again, servants thus show their gratitude and regret for the loss of some kind master or mistress. A tourist who visited this little village says, that on going into the churchyard at an early hour, he found persons employed in these gentle offices. He informs us that the graves most recently tenanted were not alone the objects of this affectionate pursuit, but that some which had received their occupant twenty years before were covered with fresh nosegays.

It is observed in the "popular antiquities," that in Glamorgand, South Wales, it is a very ancient and general practice to put out flowers on the graves, so that many churchyards have something like the splendor of a rich and various parterre. No flowers or even evergreens are used but such as are sweet scented; the pink and polyanthus, sweet williams, gilliflowers and carnations, mignianette, thyme, hyssop, camomile and rosemary, make up the precious decoration of this consecrated garden. Turnesolcs, peonies, the African marygold, the anemony, and many others though beautiful, are never planted on graves, because they are not sweet scented. The writer of the work above mentioned observes, however, that this tender custom is sometimes converted into an instrument of satire; so that where persons have been distinguished for their pride, vanity or any other unpopular quality, the neighbours whom they may have offended plant these also by stealth upon their graves. Roses, which at Oakley, in Surrey, are promiscuously planted on the graves of lovers, are here discriminated. The white rose is always planted on a virgin's tomb. The red rose is appropriated to the grave of any person distinguished for goodness, and especially benevolence of character. None but the nearest relations of the deceased can perform this amiable duty, though a neighbour may assist, when the offer of any reward would be considered an insult. The vulgar and illiberal prejudice against old maids and old bachelors subsists among the Welch in a very disgraceful degree, so that their graves have not unfrequently been planted by some satirical neighbours, not only with rue, but with thistles, nettles, henbane, and other noxious weeds. The same writer observes that none molest the flowers that grow on graves; for it is deemed a kind of sacrilege to do so, and a sprig of thyme is cautiously taken by a relation or friend, lest they should detace the growth on the grave; a custom which prevails principally in the most retired villages.

The result is easily told. He rendered himself proficient in every study which he undertook, and became a man of eminence and extended usefulness. Had he followed the bent of his mistaken prejudice, he would probably have lived a comparatively unknown and useless member of society.

The Two Mothers.—It was a judicious resolution of a father, as well as a most pleasing compliment to his wife, when, on being asked by a friend what he intended to do with his girls, replied, "I intend to apprentice them to their mother; that they may learn the art of improving time, and be fitter to become, like her—wives, mothers, heads of families, and useful members of society." Equally just, but bitterly painful was the remark of an unhappy husband, of a vain, thoughtless, dressy, slattern. "It is hard to say it, but if my girls are to have a chance of growing up good for any thing, they must be sent out of the way of their mother's example."

Dialogue.—Farmer: Cuff, where is the hoe?
 Cuff: Wid de harrer.
 Farmer: Where's the harrow?
 Cuff: Wid de hoe.
 Far.: Well, where are both, the hoe and the harrow?
 Cuff: Wy, dey bo'f togedder. Wat de use bodderin' poor nigger so.

The same imitated.—Democrat: What are Gen. Harrison's opinions in regard to a National Bank?

Whig: Just what they were in 1836.
 Democrat: What were they in 1836?
 Whig: Just what they are now. Old Tip's immovable firm as a log-cabin.—Hurra for "hard cider and coon skins!" Don't ask any more foolish questions.

First invention of Glass.—According to Pliny, glass was invented by accident, in Syria, at the mouth of the river Belus. Some merchant adventurers, who were driven there by the fortune of the sea, were obliged to reside there for a time, and dress their victuals as they might.—They made a fire on the ground and some of the plant kali, which was found there, was burnt to ashes. The sand or stones accidentally mixed with it and thus without any design a vitrification (or conversation into glass) took place; whence the first was taken and easily improved. The same writer says, that the first manufacture of glass was in Sidon. At a later period it was made at Rome; and afterwards at Venice, to a great extent and with large profits. England and France have had large establishments for the manufacture of this article nearly a hundred years past; and now it is made in the United States sufficient for the wants of the whole population.

GEN. HARRISON'S DECLARATION OF POLITICAL OPINIONS.
 On the subject of Abolition, he thus speaks:—"I think nmfo oehycudue iona; nrnhti mlrnlrdr; etreorerer ognio, tiadmi ppuas Tps gseoaer roes fes int—c, nob!—; ?—hagu, oua oy lctpo uh; oo eppeaibo —uf grin thco; tietea-hexshe-sebs tgrne; nam tort stan der man mumlister noncom. 'a e i o u & smtmes w & y!!!' tenet xon com. fit-of lils netthd ca: oar it iol wu hijknnu * * * ypswid III. Slarishok arche humbuxt tuckaligus nonnoitid olai anno] MUM [Joens soim log cabiu tpecanoco hard cider. Gwyn MuM comit ttece onumum areogont Appoloblunderrub erblestehokhunger tariff grass abueokokra kepidekekopenekaketerfelter mumuonart irmc yrklz; gwunhyxp qzvd! (!!!!!)"

This, at the South particularly, is considered by his party to be perfectly satisfactory. An open, bold, decided, exposition—all right—just as it should be.
 On the subject of the Tariff and Internal Improvement by the General Government, he is equally plain, explicit, and satisfactory—thus:

Yours, &c.,
 WM. H. HARRISON.

A Western editor, gives the following as the most approved mode of killing fleas in those parts. Place the animal on a smooth pine board & hedge him in with putty; then read him an account of all the railroad and steamboat accidents which have happened in the twelve months. As soon as he becomes so frightened as not to be able to stir, draw out his teeth, and he will starve to death.

MARTIN VAN BUREN.
 The principles he has not only avowed, but maintained openly and firmly, are dear to the south, and what is equally important, they are the principles of his party.—GEORGE McDUFFIE.