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| THE CAMDEN JOURNAL. |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| THO. J. WARREN \& C. A. PRICE, gDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. |  |
| THE SEM-WEEKLY JOURNAL <br>  monthe. |  |
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| Mreme |  |
|  <br>  ceure atention. |  |
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## MANSION HOUSE.


 Is the privite residence on B. Perkinges fos.


 him
His stis BLEs will be found commodioue, and
Hiway fullis supulied with Provender,




## Fifty Bollars Reward.

## 




horse, hne black sadde with plated stirup irons,
doubled reined bridee and natraingales sith ivory


 man said he had a free pass, that he brought
with him for matitiore The abovereard wil
be paid for their apprethension and delivery to me.


## Salem Woolens <br>  Negro Cloths

 Theose Guode have been used by peveral Plan-




## ${ }^{2}$ nex. Sept. 23 d 1 1850



| Wholesale Clothing Establishment, Corner of East Bay and Queen Streets, charleston, s. c |
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JOHN B. DESAUSSURE, T्ञnवerors. Adger's Wharf, Charleston, s. c. Will give prompt and close attention to the sale
of all descritious of Produce eutrusted to his
care, and to the selection and filling of orders.
 Factors Cummigsion Merchants,
SOU1 H COMMERCLAL WHARF, charleston, s.o. willinn mazrck,
w. st. J. мazyck, $\qquad$ PAUL T. VILLEPIGUE, And General Commission Merchant, CCOMMODATION WHIRF CHARLESTON, S. C
Liberal adances made on conzignments of Pro
duce, and prompt attention given to the forward



引loctical 畔epartment.
From the Baltionere American.
The
Dying Maiden to her Mother.
Iam going home-ohi mother press
Me fondly to thy heart,
And let my soul depart,
Whilst locked within thy tender arms, My head upon thy breast,
I long to be at rest.
Then seek not mother, to detain
My spirit from the skies;
This feeble frame cannot con
The hopes that now arise. Hearest thou not the songs of praise How sweet they seem to flow From Angel's harps! divineest lays! Dear mother, let me go.
Weep not, mother, tear drops dim The brighteness of my home, Who bids thy daughter come. She shall be first to welcome thee In that bright land above.
I go!-when next we meet 'twill be I go!- when next we meet 'twill
In God's high court above. $\overline{\text { PITY. }}$
Woman may orr-woman may give her mind To evil thoughts, and lose her pure estate
But for one woman who affrouts her kind By wicked passions and remorseless hate, A thousand make amends in age and you,
By heavenly pity, by sweet sympathy, By patient kindneess, by endearing
By love supretuest in adversity. Theirs is tie task to succor the distressed,
To feed the hungry and control the sad, To pour the balm upon the wounded breast; And find dear Pity even for the bad.
Blessings on wompn! In the darkest day Blessings on wompn! In the darkest day
Their love shines brightest in the perilous hour
Their weak hands glow with strength our feuds to
stay.
Blessings upon them! and if man could shower
His condemnation on the feww that err
Let him be calm and cease his soul to vex;
Think of his mother, and for the sake of her
Forgive them all and bless their gentler sex.

## filiscellaucous jepperment.

 A FASZIONABLE WIFE.IEF STORY WITH A GOOD MORAL. 'You know, ny dear, I amn, a kpoiled child ; I
must have my way this time,' aaid Mrs, Finlay a beautiful bride to her adoring husband.
It was a matter of consequence to Finlay that she should not have her own way this time.
It was the first time her wit! - that odious, itive word-had made its anpearance, and now was the verylen ktrengh,
it had Herculean
Finlay was a young hawyer of fine talents,
just getting into extensive practice ; it wax nejust grtling into extensive practice ; it wax ne-
cessary that he should renain in the city, hut a strong necensity was upon hitn, his cara sposa
would go to the country, to be present at the weidding of a friend.
'But dearest, you know I have several im porlant cases upon the ducket, "Wiech are ju
ahout to be tried ; ny client, I he dissatisfi
and ed, saish should fiud its instiant way to a wornan'
heart. N'imporle; let them go. yon will have some
thing beesides climts to live upon, you know sonne of these days.'
There was much pride, little sense, and great
want of teeling in this specch. Mrx. Finlay' want of teeling in this sperch. Mrx. Finlay's
expectations depended upon a kind indulgent a.
ther, during whoxe lifetime they could not he ther, during whoxe lifetime they could not be
realized. Finlay let it jar upon his heart-strings and vibrate to the very core, but he excuxed it,
or set it axide. 'She is a beautiful, thoughtless
creature, he cannot be unfeeling.' creature, she cannot be unfeeling.
To the country they went. 'Well,' though
Finlay, 11 shall have exquisite pleasure in point Finlay, it shall have exquisite pleasure in poirt,
ing out to my Caroline sorne favorite scenes,
mome striking wiews, which may have escaped wome striking wiews, which may have secape
her notice. We must sometimes make sacri-
ficest to those we love ; lenving town, afier all was a mater of linte consequence. The boar glided alnost wihh the rapidity lightning over the kmowth, deep Hudson.
'Cone upon derk ('aroline, we are nearing
the Highlandx, never did they look so splendid the Highlands, never did they look so splendid.
Iy',
It was the momentary glow of radiant color-
ing which a hapur heart gires to nature, that at ing which a happy hart gives of nature,
this moment rested so gloriously upon the picturesque Highlands.
'Come, Mrs. Finlay,' said Finlay, carefull wrapping the shawl about the faultess form
his hanautiful wife. -Why George, one would think 1 had never
heen up the river betore in my life, waid Caro-
line, then in the mittst of an animated discussio with a fashionable friend, upon the spirit
thir respective milliners. II have seen the Highlanders a thousand times; allt that roman.
tic stuff is out of fashion ; quite outre; nolody tic suff is out of fashion; quite oulre; norody
talks of the heauties of nature, but boarding
schnol misses.' schnol misses.'
The repulsed Finlay lefi her, and took his seat 'Out of fashion,' thought he, and his noble
firechead was wrinkled wihh frowns, his prond
lip curled and a momentary flash illuminated lip curled, and a momentary fash illuminato
his dark cyes with unwonted fire. Out
farhhoion! These towering, frowning palisar
Al this dark river, youder rising moon
into a revrrie, long and deep, for $n$

| Iy, 'she certainly has sensibility, her mind is |
| :--- |
| plastic, I can nuould it into ony form, and make |
| it a complete refection of my own.' |
| Conjugal affection is a tender plant. The | Complete refiection of ny own.

Conjugal aftection is a tender plant. The
first rude ehock sometimes scatters its fair leaves first rude shock sometimes scatters its fair leaves
to the four winds of heaven. If but one leaf be to the four winds of heaven. If but one leaf be Finlay's cas
succession.
all the world's consoler, Hope, whispered kind
A few weeks in the country entirely:dispell od the illusion wist int halo, which.he saw, was only a hallucination of his own imagination,
had departed forever. He had a beautitul, weak Woman. with whon his cultivated, refined mind
could hold no communication. Finlay returned to town an a
high ambition had been sanctified in his own estimation, because it was not entirely a selfish feeling. In all his visions of surcess his
ors were to be laid at the feet of Caroline. He entered axain upon his lahorious employ,
ment. He was for a time entirely devoted to musiness, and lost all care and reflection in the close attention which he gave to bis profession-
al duties. But soon he needed relaxation; some place to which he could resort, to spend a
few hours in pleasure. Home did not afford it Tew hours in pleasure. Home did not aford
The spoiled, heartless Caroline was engaged in
an endless round of fashionable amusements. When at home, she was weary, vapid, peevish. She needed the excitement and admiration of a
crowd to give her animation. It was not worth while to exert herself to please ono, and he only her husband.
Thus driven from that home, which should have been the haven of rest and peace, Finlay
fled to the society of the gay, dissiapated young saken. His clients' trequent knocks were unanswered, they became less and less frequent. and at length ceased entirely. They had lost
their advocate, their councillor. He had rendered himself unworthy their confidence. The
ighly gified, ambutiuus Finlay had become a highly gind
drunkard
After a few years, Caroline returned to ber
ather's house, because her husband was no nger able to support her; she returned a
ded, disappointed, wretched woman. The vi per stiug of conscience otld her that she ha
brought all her misery upon herself.
Why will not woman learn her own happi Why will not woman learn her own happi
ness? Can one whose every thought before harr own interest to to te will of another 1 Yet
sub.aission on her part, will alone insure domestic comfiort. Pride lifts itself in opposition
to this doctrine, crying out, eequal rights.' But to thix doctrine, crying out, 'equal rights.' But
down with the relbellious spirit ; her suggestion
mounts to this.

anion. Without this domestic life becumes so dull, so insipid, that to a mat of refined taste
and cultivated understanding, it is intolerable. digguting to a man of sense, but the affection of a high-minded, virtuous woman, is a discrim-
inating, intelligent, deep affection, which it is

FIRs'T MARRIAGE The filliwing amuxing sketch of "born to
gnod luck," is said to be froon the pen of the $f a$
Lady C. was . beautiful woman, but lady
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ -sure Pat was an Irishman. It was one very raptivating head, that her ladyship took into he
nind to talk to him, and Pat was well pleased or lady C's. teeth were the whitest, and
nile the brightest in ail the world.
"So you're not marrted, Pat," said she.
"Divil an inch, yer honor's ladyship,' says he

## "Woulda duck swim ?" "Is there any one you'd prefer ?"

"Mayte, madaun," says he, 'you have never
enardof Kathleen O'Reilly, down leyant Done-aille?-Her father's coasint to O Donahoe
whose own steward to Mr. Murphy, the under agent to my lord Kingstown; and-"
"Hush," sayy she, "sure I don't want tu
kue who she is
$\qquad$
"Aheme."
"And why don't you?"
"Sure I'm too poror," and Philan

## sodigious sigh. "Would you like to be rich."

"If1 make you rich, will you do -s I tell you
Mille murther ! yer honc.
"Mille murther ! yer honc.", as I tell you
a, don't be tan

 alane a poor divil like Pat Philan."

"Well, Philan, il you"ll marry me to | I'll give you mene thousand pounds." |
| :--- |
| .Oh, Whilaboo! whilaboo! sure, 1'm mad |

NUMBER 79 "But there are conditions." xuid Lady,
"Afier the first day of our nuptials you in" "I soen, me again, nor claim me for your wifi."
" ogling her ladyship most depperately.
" But remember Kathleen O'Reily, the money, I'll give you, may go and marry her.
That's trana," eaid he, "hut then the bigamy. "I'll never appear against you,' says, he ladyship. "Only rememher you must take a
oath never to call me your wife after tomorrow and never to go telling all the story"

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Divila word l'll iver say. } \\
& \text { Well, then, says she, "the }
\end{aligned}
$$

Go and buy a license, and leave the ren pounds, and then she explained to bim where he wa The next day Pat was torue to her appoin:
Tent, and found two sgentlemen already with her ladyship.
"Have you got the license?" said she
"Here it is, my dady,' says he, and he gave,
"to her. She h. dedjt to one of the gentle.
nen two viewed it attentively. 'Thent in her servants. She turned to the gentlemang
in the calling who was reading:-" "Pertorm the ceremonyy,'
said she. And surre enogh in ten minutes Pat Philan was the hushand, the legal husband of
"That will do", says she, to ber new hnsband
as he gave her a hearty kiss; that"ll do. Now, sir, give me my marriage certificate.
spectully to the five pound note she gave him. he retired with his clerk; for sure enough, 1 Sorgot to tell you he was a parssn
"Goand bring me the warden,
y to one of her servants.
"Yes my lady,' says she, and presently the
"Will you be kind enough,' eass Lady C. in a voice that would have called a hidd offa
tree, wwill you he good enoagh to gend mea a immeriately.
"Your lady
"Your ladyships forgets, "that you must pay "I'm a married woman. You can detain my who hegan rather to dislike the appearance of thingg.
"Pard
"I tell you I am married ?"
"Where is your husband?"
"There, sir!" and she pointed to the aston-
"ed barber; "there he stards. Here is ahed barber; "there, he stards. Here is my marriage certificate, which you can peruse at
your aizure. My servants yonder were witone instant, at your peril?
The warden wasdumfounded, and no wonder.
Poor' Philan would bive spoken, but neltier party would let him. The lawyer below was
counselled. Thercesult was evident. In halt an hour lady C. Was free, and Pat Philan. her
legitimate husband, a prisoner for the debt to the amount of forty, thousand pounds.
Well, sir, for some time Pat thought he was
in a dream, and the creditors thought they were worse. The following day they held a meeting, and finding they had been tricked swore
ihey'd detain poor Pat forever. But as they well knew that he had nothing, and would'nt
keell much shame in going through the insolvent teell murh shame in going through the insolvent
court they made the best of a bad bargain, and Well you must know, about a week after this Paddy Philan was sitting by his little thre, and
thinking over the wonderful things he had keen when as sure as death, the postman brought him a letter, the first he had ever rece Ryan a fruit
he took over to a fiiend of his, nee Ryan
seller, because you see, he was ao, great hand It ran thus:
te writing, to decipher it for him. "Go down to Doneraille and marry Kathleen
'Reilly. The instant the knot is tied, I fulfill my promise of making you comfirtable for life.
But as you value your life and liherty, never her you are in :ay power if you tell the story--
The money will be paid to you directly you in. c:ose me your marriage certicaice.
E50 for present expenses." Oh! happy Paddy ! Did'n he start next day fur
Cork, and did'nt he marry Kathleen and tovela thousand pounds? By the powers he did.haps you know, is not a hundred miles from
Bruffn, in the county of Limeric; and ${ }^{\prime}$ 'fux he ingrot his first wife, clean and entirely, and
neror told any one but himself, under promise
of secrecy the story of his firot marriage.

The Coton Trade.-A friend of the Boston Traveller, who is curious in regard to statisis
cal information of all kinds, has furnished that paper with the following memoramda respect
ing the cotton trade from its commencement to the present time:
The use of cotto
with small quantities began in England i. 1641, Cyprus and Smyr
ouly $6,000,000$ lb Fre manufact, re kept till aiter the year 1770 .
From 17,0 to $1774,4,700,000$ lbs. per year
uso. $; 1781,5,181,000,1784,7,670,815$. In the year 1800, $51,610,672$. That year, 1800
 produced 11.2 and Georgia $1-2$ million ll
Total, $2,000,000 \mathrm{lbs}$.


