

The Camden Journal.

VOLUME XXV.

CAMDEN, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 13, 1867.

NUMBER 48.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THOMAS W. PEGUES.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Three Dollars a year CASH—Four Dollars if payment is delayed three months.
RATES OF ADVERTISING, PER SQUARE.
For the first insertion, \$1.50; for the second, \$1.00; for the third, 75 cents; for each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.
Semi-monthly, Monthly and Quarterly advertisements, \$1.50 each insertion.
The space occupied by ten lines (solid, of this size type) constitutes a square.
Payment is required in advance from transient advertisers, and as soon as the work is done, from regular customers.
Contracts made for yearly and half-yearly advertising (payable quarterly) made on moderate terms.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the New York Herald COTTON PRODUCTION.

We published on Monday an interesting account, from the Times, of India, of the cotton crop in a portion of the British East Indian Empire. From this we learn that England has been making extraordinary efforts both to increase the production and to improve the quality of this most valuable article. These efforts have been successful, too, in increasing the production; for it is estimated that over a hundred and twenty-five per cent. more will be produced in the Bombay presidency this year than in the year before, without taking into account the increasing production in the provinces of Berar and other parts of India. The yield of clean cotton is nearly three hundred thousand bales, reckoning, as we do, four hundred pounds to the bale in the Northern division of the presidency alone, for the year 1866-'67. Where thirty pounds an acre only were formerly raised seventy pounds are now obtained through improved cultivation and better seed. But the report of the Cotton Commissioner states that the efforts to acclimatize the Sea Island, New Orleans, Peruvian, Egyptian and Dhanwan cotton have all failed, as compared with the native *Himging* and *Berar*. The Commissioner says that cotton production has already gained such a position in India as will enable it to bear the full force of commercial depression and the lower prices that must come. He has "no doubt that well directed means and energy will prove as successful in the long run" as they were in the Southern States of America.

While we need not be alarmed at these efforts of the British to compete with us in the production of cotton, and to make themselves independent of us for this prime article of manufacture and commerce, it will be to compare the short-sighted and injurious legislation of our stupid Congress in checking the cultivation, with their liberal and far-seeing policy in stimulating it. Our war, in cutting off that supply of American cotton from England upon which she had mainly depended, has been the chief cause of the attempts to produce it elsewhere so as to make her independent of this country. She had, however, for years before the war been looking for new cotton producing regions and stimulated the cultivation wherever there was a prospect of success. Millions of pounds sterling have been spent in the efforts. British statesmen are far-seeing and do not let the petty prejudices of party politics or faction interfere whenever national interests are in question.—See how different has been the conduct of Congress in taxing the production of cotton at a time when it needed all the encouragement possible. The cotton States had been desolated by war; their labor disorganized; their capital gone; their machinery and implements of industry worn out; their plantations in many parts unprotected from river overflows—yet, with all these and other obstacles and drawbacks, Congress laid a heavy tax on the production. We put a check upon the growth of an article more valuable to the republic many times over than all the gold and silver of all the mines in the country. To this article we had to look chiefly for paying the balance of trade against us abroad, for paying the gold interest on the national debt held in foreign countries, and for keeping specie at home. Nothing would promote the general prosperity and commerce of the country or bring us to specie payments sooner than large crops of cotton; yet our sapient legislators have burdened and checked the production. We know of nothing in the history of legislation more short-sighted and stupid.

Still, as we said, we need not be alarmed, with all these depressing circumstances, that the cotton trade will pass from us, or that England can successfully compete with us in the production of the material. Nature, and not man, has decided this matter. The Cotton Commissioner in India is in ecstasy because there they have increased the production from thirty pounds to seventy pounds to the acre. We raise, from a fair average crop, four hundred pounds on an acre. Besides, the cotton of India is much inferior to ours. It is the short staple kind, not suited, without being mixed with ours, for the manufacture of the best materials. And they have failed to acclimatize the American varieties in India. Nor will England ever be able to do this, unless she can turn the Gulf Stream which sweeps along this continent to the coast of India, or can find another such Gulf Stream with its climatic influences elsewhere. It is this wonderful and beneficent phenomenon of nature which gives us the necessary showers of rain alternately with the warm rays of a semi-tropical sun, that reaches a certain belt of our country, the great cotton producing region of the world. This it is which brings to such profitable maturity that beautiful and valuable annual plant which clothes the world and covers the oceans with the sails of commerce.—This is beyond the competition of British capital or British national pride. We have, in years before the war, produced over two hundred and fifty millions of dollars' worth of cotton annually, and if Congress does not ruin the South and the production of cotton, by its absurd and dangerous legislation, we may exceed that amount hereafter. The demand will be increasing continually, as civilization advances, and, in spite of what may be done in India and other cotton countries, we can always command the markets of the world.

COUNTRY.—Mr McCulloch, the Secretary of the Treasury, in reply to an invitation to a dinner tendered him by prominent citizens of Boston, regrets his inability to attend, and makes a few remarks upon financial matters. He says that the bounties to soldiers, preparations for the Indian war, the intended large issue of bonds for the Pacific Rail Road, and other liberal appropriations for miscellaneous purposes, together with the partial failure of the wheat and corn crops last year, the tardiness of reconstruction in the South, the reduced taxes and general dullness of trade, will prevent a reduction and probably produce an increase in the national debt for some time. He gives the following reasons for not contracting the currency at the present time, but says he is as much in favor of that policy as ever.

First.—The views of a majority of the members of Congress, as indicated by a number of votes last winter, were adverse to immediate contraction, and I have not felt at liberty to place myself in practical opposition to the law-making branch of the Government, without whose support I must be powerless.

Second.—There have existed for some months past anxious forebodings of financial troubles, and while they continued I have been apprehensive that a contraction of the currency, the object and effect of it being misunderstood or misinterpreted, might produce a panic in the commercial cities, which, extending over the country and beyond the speculative interests, would injuriously affect legitimate business and thereupon dependent upon it.

Third.—Large amounts of interest-bearing notes are to be paid or converted within the present and next fiscal year, to which it seemed prudent for me first to direct my attention, leaving the question of a curtailment of the circulating notes to be determined, from month to month, by the condition of the country and of the treasury.

Fourth.—Anticipating that the failure of the wheat crops and the other circumstances alluded to would seriously affect business, I have considered it important that the public mind should not be diverted, by the criticisms and complaints of those who are opposed to contraction, from the real causes of trouble—that a sound policy should not be put in peril by being made the "scapegoat" for evils resulting from different causes.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 32 HEADQUARTERS, SECOND MILITARY DISTRICT, CHARLESTON, S. C., May 30, 1867.

General Order No 32,
I. Any citizen, a qualified voter according to the requirements of the "Act to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States," passed March 2d, 1867, and the Act supplementary thereto, passed March 23d, 1867, is eligible to office in the provisional government of North and South Carolina. All persons appointed to office will be required to take the oath prescribed by the Act aforesaid, and to file the same duly subscribed and sworn, with the Post Commander.

II. All citizens assessed for taxes and who shall have paid taxes for the current year are qualified to serve as jurors. It shall be the duty of the proper civil officers charged with providing lists of jurors, to proceed within their several jurisdictions, without delay, and ascertain the names of all qualified persons and place them on the jury lists, and from such revised lists all jurors shall be hereafter summoned and drawn in the manner required by law.

III. All citizens are eligible to follow any licensed calling, employment or vocation, subject to such impartial regulations as may be prescribed by municipal or other competent authority, not inconsistent with common right and the Constitution and laws of the United States. The bond required as security shall not exceed the penal sum of one hundred dollars. One or more sureties, being citizens, and worth in the aggregate double the amount of the bond over and above just debts, will be sufficient.

IV. The Mayors of cities, and all other municipal and town officers, and all sheriffs, magistrates and police forces are required to be vigilant and efficient in maintaining order; and in the discharge of their duties they will be expected to co-operate with the military authorities.

V. Post commanders may summon to their aid, whenever the ordinary means at their disposal shall not be sufficient to execute their orders, such of the civil officers and as many of the citizens within the territorial limits of the military post as may be necessary; and the neglect or refusal of any person to aid and assist in the execution of the orders of the commanding officer will be deemed a misdemeanor, punishable by such fine and imprisonment as may be imposed by a military tribunal, approved by the Commanding General.

VI. No license for the sale of intoxicating liquors in quantities less than one gallon, or to be drunk on the premises, shall be granted any person other than an inn-keeper; the number of such license shall be determined, and the fees to be charged for each license shall be prescribed and collected by the municipal or town authorities and appropriated exclusively for the benefit of the poor. If any person shall be found drunk on the premises where liquor is sold the license may be revoked by any magistrate. The tax imposed by the internal revenue laws of the United States is an additional charge and does not excuse the party from the observance of local regulations nor exempt him from the payment of such other license fees as may be imposed by municipal or other competent authority.

VII. All contracts hereafter made for the manufacture, sales or transportation, storage or insurance of intoxicating liquors, shall, within this Military District, be deemed and treated as against public policy, and no civil action, suit or proceeding for the enforcement of any such contract shall be entertained in any court.

VIII. In public conveyances on railroads, high-ways, streets or navigable waters, no discrimination because of color or caste shall be made, and the common right of all citizens therein shall be recognized and respected. The violation of this regulation will be deemed a misdemeanor and render the offender liable to arrest and trial by a military tribunal to be designated by the Commanding General, besides such damages as the injured party may sue for and recover in the Civil Courts.

IX. The remedy by distress for rent is abolished. Where lands are leased or let out for hire or rent cotton, corn or other produce of the same, when severed from the land, may be impounded, but the same shall not be

removed; and cotton, corn or other produce so impounded shall be held as security for the rent or hire so claimed, and may be sold in satisfaction of any judgment for the same; *Provided*, that any unsatisfied claim for labor bestowed upon the cultivation of such cotton, corn or other produce, shall in no case be postponed to any demand for rent or hire; but to the extent of such claim for labor, there shall be a lien on such cotton, corn or other produce, having preference over any claim for rent or hire.

By Command of Major-General
D. E. SICKLES:
J. W. CLOUS,
Capt. 28th U. S. Infantry, A. D. C. & A. A. G.
Official: ALEXANDER MOORE, Capt.
38th Infantry, Aid-de-Camp.

INTERESTING SKETCH.

VISIT TO THE TOMB OF LAZARUS AND THE GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE.

The Rev. R. A. Holland is contributing to the Louisville Courier a series of interesting letters from the Holy Land, which he has been exploring for some months past. We present below graphic pictures of the Tomb of Lazarus and the Garden of Gethsemane, which we select from his letter of March 23d, written from Constantinople:

THE TOMB OF LAZARUS.

But I digress. The path is precipitous. We dismount and lead our horses down. We have reached the tomb of Lazarus. We enter by a low opening, and feel our way down a long winding, dilapidated staircase to a small chamber, the walls of which are partly plastered, partly the naked rock of the cavern. From this chamber a few steps lead into a low vault, I imagine not more than nine feet square. Therein lay the body of Lazarus. The closeness of the atmosphere limits our inspection to a mere glance. We retire to the larger room, and sitting upon the floor, Bible in hand, one of us reads aloud by candle light, St. John's account of the miracle and of the Saviour's intercourse with those whom it most affected.—How touchingly simple, how surpassingly beautiful that Gospel sounds when read on the spot it commemorates. The past tense becomes the present. The scene is most finished, but transpiring. Right there in that cell the corpse has been lying for four days, and every day Mary has been here to weep. The noise of conversation, as of many persons above, I began to hear.

A shadow is in the door. It is His. The long-expected and prayed for has come from beyond Jordan. His mellow voice, tremulous with emotion, but loud with authority, peals down the arched staircase and echoes among these sepulchral walls, "Lazarus come forth." It goes deep beyond, reaching into the regions of death. Hush! do you hear that rustling? See! he comes stooping, "bound hand and foot with grave clothes and his face bound about with a napkin." Slowly he mounts the steps. He is on the threshold. He has passed out under the sky. Listen again! "Loose him and let him go!" And Lazarus, the dead brother, no longer dead, is in the arms of his bereaved sisters; no longer bereaved. Neighbors gather around and passionately greet him. Bethany is glad. The news flies throughout the land. Crowds come from Jerusalem to see "the man" who has wrought the wonder, and believe him God.

Reluctantly do we tear ourselves from the hallowed place. We go from the grave to the house of Mary and Martha, and that of Simon, the leper, where, while Jesus sat at supper, Mary anointed his feet with costly spikenard, and wiped them with her hair, and as the room then was, even so to-day the world is "filled with the ointment."

THE GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE.

We return to Gethsemane, over the southern shoulder of Olivet, by the road Messiah followed on the morning of His triumphal entry into Jerusalem. Our raps are more successful this time than before, for the heavy iron gate soon swings open with a creak, exhibiting the tanned head of Padre Louis, who invites us into the garden. It disappoints us at first. There is too much of art, too little of nature. The happy medium, so desirable and so rarely obtained, between culpable neglect and

excessive care, is not found here.—The fancy which has already prepared a Gethsemane of its own, does not at once recognize the claims of this; objects to the imprisoning walls, to the trim parterres, to the front-yard neatness of the railings, to the prayer stations arithmetically calculated, and marked by crucifixes on the stuccoed inclosure, to the air of perfect readiness for the security of connoisseurship in the whole.

But the eye speedily becomes accustomed to what it cannot alter, and concentrates its attention upon the olive trees doubly grand—grand from their own association with incidents of which they are the sole surviving spectators on earth. These trees are eight in number. Their gnarled and massive stems, and far-spreading leafy boughs give them the appearance of patriarchs in the attitude of blessing. I cannot understand why they should not be as old as the event requires, nor do I desire to understand, if an illusion lovelier than the truth is to be dissolved by the explanation. I abandon criticisms to erudite cavillers and recline under the foliage of the largest and most ancient of the trees—the one supposed to have shadowed the victim in His prostration of agony. Here, then with soul exceeding sorrowful unto death, He fell on the ground and prayed, while His disciples slept a stone's cast hence, too fatigued to watch with Him. Here thrice He bowed himself and groaned the entreaty to be delivered from the mysterious cup. Oh, the intensity of that struggle. It wrung the crimson perspiration from his temples and forced the strengthening succor of anxious Heaven; but its issue was victory, and its fruit eternal life.

I will not, Courier, trespass upon your patience by detailing my reflections while resting under that venerable olive, by telling how with mental vision I saw Judas, one of the twelve, come, accompanied by a great multitude with swords and staves from the chief priests and elders of the people, and now, after the kiss of murder was planted on His pale cheek, I saw the Son of Man rudely grasped and led away to Caiaphas, to Calvary.—For once upon the tide I should be borne by it beyond my intentions—beyond your wishes. When we were about to withdraw, Padre Louis presented each of us a delicate bouquet, composed of roses, jonquils, marigolds, and other flowers which he had culled and arranged during our short stay. I took mine to my room in the hotel, and by putting them in water enjoyed their beauty and aroma for several days. They died too soon, as all lovely things do, but their meaning still blooms in my being, and

Their fragrance hath made
A garden within me where memory strays
Evermore, with faint footfalls, down blossoming ways.

THE FUTURE COTTON PICKERS OF THE SOUTH.—We see in Trinidad monkeys are picking cotton, and our Texan friends are endeavoring to persuade the monkeys of that section to make themselves useful in the same way. If this reform among these interesting quadrupeds is effected a change from life of idleness to one in industry—the age will have something to congratulate itself on. While our colored citizens are voting the monkeys, can pick cotton.

But in what light are we to view these new cotton pickers? Will they be slaves or freemen? Should we be permitted to enslave them, is there any fear, at some future day, of an emancipation proclamation robbing us of our property? Will it be necessary, in case of emancipation, to have a monkey's Bureau? Will these cotton-pickers be entitled to vote? We should like to have those questions answered, for it is inconvenient after building up a system of labor to have it suddenly demolished.

If we take these monkeys from their native woods, and develop their brains, and teach their young ideas how to shoot, and humanize them, and civilize them, and make highly respectable cotton-pickers out of them, we don't want them putting on airs, and talking about progress, and universal suffrage, and social equality. We have been "fooled to the top of our bent" on this point already, and can't stand any more of it. Our wants is cotton-pickers who are satisfied with the condition of life in which

providence has placed them. If these monkeys are so full of aspirations that they can't content themselves in the cotton-fields, but are sullen and discontented, and would rather sit in the halls of Congress and listen to the eloquent and humane speeches of the members, or preside at political meetings and talk about the rights of monkeys, then they are not the sort of cotton-pickers that we require, and before our Texan friends commit themselves any further in this matter, they had better ascertain the height and depth of these monkey's ambition.

Southerner.

LOAFERS AND LOAFING.—We know of no more reprehensible practice than "loafing." Some persons become so addicted to it, that they entirely neglect their own business, and spend all their time lounging in the stores and places of business of their neighbors. They seem not to be aware of the fact that they are incommoding their neighbor, injuring him in his business, and annoying him in various ways; or if they are aware of it, do not seem to care how much injury or annoyance they occasion, but continue to force their company upon him at all hours, "in season and out of season." No class of persons suffer more from this practice than newspaper editors. An editor's room, or place of business, seems to be esteemed by these people as if specially fitted up and maintained for their accommodation. They enter it as if it were their own domicile, which they kindly permitted the poor devil to occupy temporarily—take the best chair; occupy the editor's desk; grab up the latest exchanges, before the newspaperman has had an opportunity of glancing over them, asked at the same time, innumerable questions, and otherwise interfering with the necessary business of the office. However desirable the company of such persons may be at times, it is certainly not to be desired at all times. Too much, even of a good thing, is too much; and we are sometimes induced to exclaim with the poet, Saxe:

"We do not tremble when we meet—
The stoutest of our foes,
But Heaven defend us from the friend
Who comes—but never goes."

A LITTLE MORE CIDER.—A young lady and a Good Templar in a California town, entered into a lively discussion, in the lodge of which she was a member, on the subject of cider drinking. Addressing an anti-cider drinker, she said: "I love cider; it is a necessity with me; I must have it—I will have it. If this lodge decides we must not drink it, I shall eat apples, and then get some good-looking fellow to 'squeeze' me—for I tell you I can't live without cider."

HOW TO MAKE A PARADISE.—Buy an acre or two of ground, fence it, build a neat cottage on it; marry an angel in hoops, balmy stockings and jockey hat; take her to the cottage yourself; abstain from all villainous drink; live upright before God and man; work for your money. Do all this and you will have come as near gaining all the original happiness that has survived the fall of Adam as it is possible for ordinary mortals.

SQUEEZING A GIRL'S HAND.—The Pike County (Ill.) Democrat is responsible for the following:

At a dance, the other night, not a thousand miles from Pittsfield, two claps got mightily streak with the same girl. She, not willing to show special favor to either, declined dancing, and seated herself in the back part of the room. Being chilly, the fair maiden wore a large shawl, and one of her admirers concluded to slip his hand under the shawl and try what effect squeezing her hand would have. He went for it and succeeded. Lord! how happy he was. He squeezed, and squeezed. He felt glorious all over, and she evidently felt glorious too. After a joyful time spent in this way, the lady threw back her shawl, and revealed to a little crowd standing near, our two youths squeezing one another's hands most lovingly. It don't do to say "squeeze" to either of them since.

A bachelor and a young lady bought some tickets in a lottery at the recent Sanitary Fair at Milwaukee, agreeing to divide the proceeds equitably.—They drew a double bedstead, a baby crib and lunch basket, and the question is how to divide them or whether they shall not use them "jintly."