

CAMDEN COMMERCIAL COURIER.

L. M. JONES, PUBLISHER.

"AT THE PUBLIC GOOD WE AIM."

M. M. LEVY, Editor.

VOL. I.

CAMDEN, SOUTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY FEBRUARY 17, 1838.

NO. 19.

TERMS OF THE COMMERCIAL COURIER;

Published weekly every Saturday morning at \$3 per annum if paid in advance, or \$4 if not paid until the expiration of the year.

Persons subscribing out of the State, are required to pay in advance.

No subscription received for a less term than one year.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at ONE DOLLAR per square for the first insertion, and FIFTY CENTS for every continuance. Those Advertisements that do not have the number of insertions marked on the margin will be published until forbid, and charged accordingly.

All Letters addressed to this Office, must be post paid.

A CARD.

WILLIAM SEVERNS, TAILOR.—Grateful for the patronage he has hitherto received, respectfully informs the citizens of Camden and its vicinity, that he has commenced the above business at the stand formerly occupied by J. Goodlad, immediately opposite Shannon, McGee & Co., where he will cut and make garments in the nearest manner and most fashionable style. Fashions received quarterly from New York and Philadelphia. Jan. 27, 39

A CARD.

B. C. SMITH, TAILOR. tenders his thanks to those of the friends of the late firm of Severns & Smith, who since their location here, have so liberally patronized them in business; and trust, by a faithful performance of the work entrusted to his care, and a disposition to please, to merit a due share of the same patronage; which will be thankfully received at the stand formerly occupied by the above firm, one door south of Dr. Reid's office. Jan. 27, 39

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Holleyman & Gass is this day dissolved by mutual consent. H. Holleyman having established himself at Bishopville, Benj. Gass will attend directly to the settling up of the concern. All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment or satisfactory arrangements for the amount due, at as early a day as practicable.

B. Gass is authorized to sign the name of the firm of Holleyman & Gass to all notes or other papers when the same is required for the settlement of the affairs of the concern. H. HOLLEYMAN, Jr. Nov. 11 28

NOTICE.—The notes and accounts of W. B. Daniels are placed in my hands for collection—all those indebted please come forward and settle the same immediately. May 20 39

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to Dr. Ezekiel Mayhew, dec'd. are requested to make immediate payment, and those having any demands on him for payment, to render them in legally attested Jan 6 36

FOR SALE.—The former residence of Col. James S. Deas, situated in the town of Camden, comprising six acres of ground, situated on the Eastern side, and in one of the most pleasant neighborhoods—for a private family it has many advantages. Persons wishing to purchase, can be accommodated on easy terms for the whole, or part of the said property. M. M. LEVY. Jan. 20

JOHN SMART, Esq. is my authorized agent, during my absence from the State. M. M. L.

COPARTNERSHIP.—A copartnership was formed on the 1st inst. under the firm of C. & F. Matheson. C. MATHESON, Jan. 20 38

The subscriber begs leave respectfully, to return his thanks to his numerous friends and the public in general, for the liberal patronage which he has heretofore received in business, and hopes that a continuation of the same will be bestowed on the above firm. C. MATHESON.

The Charleston Courier will insert the above 6 times and forward account to this office for payment.

PERSONS indebted to J. Bishop & Co., are requested to make immediate payment, otherwise COST will be added, without respect to persons. A. BURR. Jan. 6. 33

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the late firm of Carpenter & Bonney, and to the subscriber, either by note or account of two or more years standing, are requested to call and settle before return day. After that time all such demands will be placed in other hands for collection. The recent change in my business, renders it necessary for me to pursue this course. Jan. 20 38

A good opportunity for Investment.

The advertiser, who is engaged in one of the safest and most profitable business establishments in Camden, and who has an extensive run of customers, embracing the best names in this and the adjoining districts, is desirous of uniting with him, either as active or special partner, one who can bring into the concern an equal sum with himself, which sum will only be required monthly, by equal payments of \$1,000. The books of the establishment for the last eight years, will be exhibited, and all information given, by addressing a letter to C. D. with real signature, to the care of the publisher of the Camden Courier. The Columbia Telescope and Charleston Courier will give the above two insertions and forward their bills to this office for payment immediately thereafter. Jan. 20 38

A Teacher Wanted.—A gentleman well versed in the higher, as well as the lower elements of the English language, who can produce satisfactory credentials as a teacher, combined with a moral deportment, will meet immediate employment in the Blackmon settlement, five miles from Pleasant Hill Post Office, Lancaster District, So. Ca. The neighborhood is remarkably healthy, and liberal wages will be given. Letters (post paid) addressed to the subscriber, will be duly attended to. By order of the employers. Jan 27 39

Notice.—The subscriber has for sale, a fine Barouch with extension Lining top, silver mounted, for one or two horses, which he will dispose of low for cash. J. L. JONES. Jan 27 39

For Sale.—A neat, light Barouch, for one or two horses. Apply at this office. Jan. 27 39

IN EQUITY, SUMTER DISTRICT.

John Jennings, vs. Thos Williams, et al. BILL.
The judgment creditors of John Jennings, are hereby notified and required to be and appear before the Commissioner of this Court, and establish on oath, their claims to the funds in the hands of the defendants, administrators of Joseph Durant, dec'd. arising from sales of property and money paid to him, within ninety days from this date. They will be required to show what they may be indebted to said Jennings. By decree of the Court. JNO. B. MILLER, Com'r. Sumterville, Jan. 5 J 20 38 10t Pr's fee \$5 50

IN EQUITY, Kershaw District.

William M Brett and wife vs. Wiley Jenkins, et al. Bill for Division & sale of Land.
It appearing to my satisfaction, that John Jenkins, Wiley Jenkins, Exum Jenkins Thomas Jenkins, and Joseph Jenkins, defendants in this case, are absent from this State. It is ordered that they do answer, plead or demur to the said Bill of Complaint, within three months from this date, or an order pro confesso will be entered against them therein; also, that this order be published for said time in the Camden Courier. J. W. LANG, Com'r. Jan. 20 38 13t.

IN THE COMMON PLEAS, Kershaw District.

Joseph M. Marshall, vs. Henry H. Schrook. Decla. in Foreign At'chmt.
WHEREAS, the plaintiff has this day filed his declaration in this office, against the defendant, who is absent from and without the limits of this State, as it is said, and having neither wife nor attorney known within the same: It is ordered that the defendant appear and plead thereto, within a year and day, or final judgment will be entered of record against him. Nov. 25 30

SOUTH CAROLINA, SUMTER DISTRICT. IN THE COMMON PLEAS.

Knox & Spann for J. M. Nilon & Co vs John D. Bowen. John D. Bowen, who is in the custody of the Sheriff of said District, by virtue of a Writ of Capias ad Satisfaciendum, at the suit of Knox and Spann, having in order to obtain the benefit of the Act of the General Assembly of said State, entitled "An Act for the more effectual relief of Insolvent Debtors," rendered in a schedule of his whole estate and effects on oath, NOTICE is hereby given to the said plaintiffs and all other creditors of the said John D. Bowen to be and appear, either personally or by their attorney, in open Court, before the Associate Judges from the date of the next Court House, three months from the date of the rendering of the said schedule, if any they can, why the said estate and effects should not be assigned, and the said John D. Bowen liberated agreeable to the Act aforesaid. JOHN M. DARGAN, c. c. c. r. Office of Common Pleas, Sumter Dist., 6th January 1838. Jan. 20 38 11t Pr's fee \$12

For Sale, A GOOD PIANO. Apply to SHANNON, MCGEE & Co. Nov. 4, 27

TOWN TAXES.—Being due, the subscriber will attend to receive the same, as also the Commutation for Road duty. J. W. LANG, Jan. 20 38

Notice.—The notes and accounts of J. M. Nilon and Co, are in my hands for collection—those indebted will please to call and make settlements as soon as possible. JOHN ROSSER. Jan 27 30

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Severns & Smith, was, on Monday the 15th inst. dissolved by mutual consent. WM. SEVERNS. B. C. SMITH. Jan. 20 38

NOTICE.—The undersigned having formed a copartnership for a term of years, under the firm of Murray & Bonney, for the transaction of Mercantile business, respectfully solicit from their friends and customers a continuance of their patronage. They have on hand a very extensive assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware and Groceries, which they will dispose of at reduced prices for cash, or on credit to punctual customers. They may be found at the store lately occupied by Murray & Bryant. J. D. MURRAY, E. W. BONNEY. Jan. 20 38

PROSPECTUS OF THE

Camden Commercial Courier.

The establishment of the COMMERCIAL COURIER was rendered necessary by the inconvenience to which our citizens have been subjected for the want of a public channel of communication which in a commercial community like Camden, is essentially necessary, and consequently the COURIER'S claim on the public is such as should ensure a liberal patronage.

The undersigned have spared no trouble or expense in obtaining the best workmen in order to render the Paper all the advantages that it will admit of, and affording satisfaction to its patrons.

In political matters the Courier will take no part; the design being to publish a Paper adapted to the interest of ALL, which could not be effected by its entering into the arena of Politics—it will be confined principally to such matters as appertain to Commerce, Agriculture and Amusement.

The COURIER is published every Saturday morning at Three Dollars in advance, or Four Dollars if not paid until the expiration of the year. Persons wishing to become subscribers must address a letter (POST PAID) to

L. M. JONES. Camden, S. C. May, 1837.

ORATION.—The eleventh Anniversary of the Camden Debating Club, will be celebrated by an oration to be delivered by member DR. JAMES H. ROCHELLE, on Thursday, evening, 22d inst. at the Baptist Church, at 7 o'clock. Our citizens and the public generally, are respectfully invited to attend. By order. A. G. WILLIS Sec'y. N. B. Members of the Club will be punctual in their attendance at the Club Hall, on the evening of the 15th (Thursday night), as business of importance will be brought before them. Feb. 10 41

BACON. The subscriber has baconed 455 head of fine Tennessee hogs, which he offers for sale at the Morrison Smoke House, on reasonable terms. The planters of Mecklenburg county, and the adjoining country wishing to buy Bacon, will do well to call and examine for themselves. Any one wishing to purchase will find the Subscriber at Col. Alexander's tavern. H. L. HALE. Charlotte, N. C. February 10. 41 3t

ATTENTION OAMDEN BEAT COMPANY.—You are hereby ordered to parade at the usual place of rendezvous, on Saturday the 17th inst., armed and equipped as the law requires. By order of Capt. Holkym, Feb. 10 41 2t E. G. ROBINSON, O. S.

WARD.—The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his friends and customers for the liberal encouragement the late firm of M'LEISH & SMITH has received, and begs leave to intimate that he is now ready to receive all orders for Iron and Brass Castings, Locomotive and Car Wheels, Locomotive and Stationary Engine Tenders, Boilers, Blacksmith Work, &c.

N. B.—Orders from the country left at Lewis & Robertson, No.—East Bay, or at the establishment, Gadsden's wharf, will be attended to with punctuality and despatch. JAMES M'LEISH. Feb. 10 41 6.

The Columbia Telescope, Aug-sta Constructionalist, Savannah Georgian and Mobile Commercial Register will give the above two insertions weekly for three weeks and forward their accounts to the advertiser.

MEDICINES.

BOTANIC STORE AND INFIRMARY.—The subscriber is grateful for the liberal patronage extended him in the above business, during the last year, and would now inform his customers, that he is this day receiving by the Steamer THOMAS SALMOND, a large supply of Medicines, which will be sold on accommodating terms for cash, or on three months credit to approved purchasers, either by whole sale or retail.

I have now supplied the Infirmary with permanent nurses, so that in future, I hope to be able to receive all applicants, who may desire to take medicine at this establishment.

Seven years experience in this practice, and an extensive acquaintance in this community, renders any other promise or pledge of attention on my part unnecessary. Feb. 3 40

WM CARLISLE. The Columbia Times and Cheraw Gazette, will each give the above three insertions and forward the papers containing the same, and their accounts to the subscriber immediately thereafter for payment. W. C.

NOTICE. The subscriber respectfully informs those indebted to him, that he will retain their papers in his possession a while longer for settlement, say Sumter papers to first of March, and Kershaw to middle of February. Owing to the Court of the latter place coming on a week earlier than of the former, after which period, those who reside in Sumter will please to make application to Col. F. I. Moses for settlement, and those who reside in Kershaw, will please to make application to Maj. John M. DeSaussure for settlement. G. G. WILSON, Jan. 20 38

From the Democratic Review for January. Foot-Prints on the Sea-Shore.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "TWICE-TOLD TALES."

It must be a spirit much unlike my own, which can keep itself in health and vigor without sometimes stealing from the sultry sunshine of the world, to plunge into the cool bath of solitude. At intervals, and not infrequent ones, the forest and the ocean summon me—one with the roar of its waves, the other with the murmur of its boughs—forth from the haunts of men. But I must wander many a mile ere I could stand beneath the shadow of even one primeval tree, much less be lost among the multitude of hoary trunks, and hidden from earth and sky by the mystery of darksome foliage. Nothing is within my daily reach more like a forest, than the acre or two of woodland near some suburban farm-house. When, therefore, the yearning for seclusion becomes a necessity within me, I am drawn to the sea-shore, which extends its line of rude rocks and seldom trodden sands for leagues around our bay. Setting forth, at my last ramble, on a September morning, I bound myself with a hermit's vow, to interchange no thoughts with man or woman, to share no social pleasure, but to derive all the day's enjoyment from shore, and sea, and sky—from my soul's communion with these, and from fantasies, and recollections, and anticipated realities. Surely here is enough to feed a human spirit for a day. Farewell, then, busy world! Till your evening lights shall shine along the street—till they gleam upon my sea-flushed face as I tread homeward—free me from your ties, and let me be a peaceful outlaw.

Highways and cross-paths are hastily traversed; and, clambering down a crag, I find myself at the extremity of a long beach. How gladly does the spirit leap forth, and suddenly enlarge its sense of being to the full extent of the broad, blue, sunny deep! A greeting and a homage to the sea! I descend over its margin, and dip my hand into the wave that meets me, and bathe my brow. That far resounding roar is Ocean's voice of welcome. His salt breath brings a blessing along with it. Now let us pace together—the reader's fancy arm in arm with mine—this noble beach, which extends a mile or more from that craggy promontory to yonder ramparts of broken rocks. In front, the sea; in the rear, a precipitous bank; the grassy verge of which is break-away, year after year, and flings down its turfs of verdure upon the barrenness below. The beach itself, is a broad space of sand, brown and sparkling, with hardly any pebbles intermixed. Near the water's edge there is a wet margin, which glistens brightly in the sunshine, and re-

fects objects like a mirror; and as we tread along the glistening border, a dry spot flashes around each footstep, but grows moist again as we lift our feet. In some spots, the sand receives a complete impression of the sole, square toe and all; elsewhere, it is of such marble firmness, that we must stamp heavily to leave print even of the iron-shod heel. Along the whole of this extensive beach gambols the surf-wave; now it makes a feint of dashing onward in a fury, yet dies away with a meek murmur, and does but kiss the strand; now, after many such abortive efforts, it rears itself up in an intobline line, heightening as it advances, with out a speck of foam on its green crest.—With how fierce a roar it flings itself forward, and rushes far up the beach!

As I threw my eyes along the edge of the surf, I remember that I was startled, as Robinson Crusoe might have been, by solicitude. Afar off in the remote distance of the beach, appearing like sea-nymphs, or some airier things, such as might tread upon the feathery spray, was a group of girls. Hardly had I beheld them, when they passed into the shadow of the rocks and vanished. To comfort myself—for truly I would fain have gazed a while longer—I made acquaintance with a flock of beach-birds. These little citizens of the sea and air preceded me by about a stone's throw along the strand seeking, I suppose, for food upon its margin. Yet, with a philosophy which mankind would do well to imitate, they drew a continual pleasure from their toil for a subsistence. The sea was each little bird's great playmate. They chased it downward as it swept back, and again ran up swiftly before the impending wave, which sometimes overtook them and bore them off their feet. But they floated as lightly as one of their own feathers on the breaking crest. In their airy flutterings, they seemed to rest on the evanescent spray. Their images,—long-legged little figures, with gray backs and snowy bosoms,—were seen distinctly as the realities in the mirror of the glistening strand. As I advanced, they flew a score or two of yards, and, again alighting, recommenced their dalliance with the surf-wave; and thus they bore me company along the beach, the types of pleasant fantasies, till, at its extremity, they took wing over the ocean, and were gone.—After forming a friendship with these little surf-birds, it is really worth a sigh, to find no memorial of them save their multitudinous little tracks in the sand.

When we have paced the length of the beach, it is pleasant, and not unprofitable to retrace our steps and recall the whole mood and occupations of the mind during the former passage. Our tracks, being all discernible, will guide us with an observing consciousness through every unconscious wandering of thought and fancy. Here we found a sea weed, and trailed it behind us by its long snake-like stalk. Here we seized a live horse-shoe by the tail, and counted the claws of that queer monster. Here we dug into the sand for pebbles, and skipped them upon the surface of the water. Here we wet our feet while examining a jelly-fish, which the waves, having just tossed it up, now sought to snatch away again. Here we trod along the brink of a fresh water brooklet, which flows across the beach, becoming shallower and more shallow, till at last it sinks into the sand, and perishes in the effort to bear its little tribute to the main. Here some vagary appears to have bewildered us; for our tracks go round and round, and are confusedly intermingled, as if we had found a labyrinth upon the level beach. And here, amid our idle pastime, we sat down upon almost the only stone that breaks the surface of the sand, and were lost in an unlooked-for and overpowering conception of the majesty and awfulness of the great deep.—Thus, by tracking our foot-prints in the sand, we track our own nature in its wayward course, and steal a glance upon it, when it never dreams of being so observed; Such glances always makes us wiser.

This extensive beach affords room for another pleasant pastime. With your staff you may write verses—love-verses, if they please you best—and consecrate them with a woman's name. Here, too, may be inscribed thoughts, feelings, desires, warm outpourings, from the heart's secret places, which you would not pour upon the sand, without certainty that, almost ere the sky has looked upon them, the sea will wash them out. Stir not hence till the record be effaced. Now—for there is room enough on your canvass—draw huge faces—huge as the Sphinx or Egyptian sands—and fit them with bodies of corresponding immensity, and legs that might stride half way to yonder island. Child's play becomes magnificent on so grand a scale. But, after all, the most fascinating employment is simply to write your name in the sand. Draw the letters gigantic, so that twostrides may barely measure them, and three for the long strokes! Cut deep that the record may be permanent!—Statesmen, and warriors, and poets, have spent their strength in no better cause

than this. Is it accomplished? Return, then, in an hour or two, and look for the mighty record of a name. The sea will have swept over it, even as time rolls its effacing waves over the names of heroes, men, and warriors, and poets. Hark! the surf-wave laughs at you!

Passing from the beach, I begin to clamber over the crags, making my difficult way among the ruins of a rampart, shattered and broken by the assaults of a fierce enemy. The rocks rise in every variety of attitude; some of them have their feet in the foam, and are shagged half-way upward with sea-weed; some have been hollowed almost into caverns by the unwearied toil of the sea, which can afford to spend centuries in wearing away a rock, or even polishing a pebble.—One huge rock ascends in monumental shape, with a face like a giant's tombstone, on which the veins resemble inscriptions, but in an unknown tongue.—We will fancy them the forgotten characters of an antediluvian race; or else that Nature's own hand has here recorded a mystery, which, could I read her language would make mankind the wiser and the happier. How many a thing has troubled me with that same idea! Pass on, and leave it unexplained. Here is a narrow avenue, which might seem to have been hewn through the very heart of an enormous crag, affording passage for the rising sea to thunder back and forth, filling it with tumultuous foam, and then leaving its floor of black pebbles bare and glistening. Here was once an intersecting vein of softer stone, which the waves have gnawed away by piecemeal, while the granite walls remain entire on either side. How sharply, and with what harsh clamor does the sea rake back the pebbles, as it momentarily withdraws into its own depths! At intervals, the floor of the chasm is left nearly dry; but anon, at the outlet, two or three great waves are seen struggling to get in at once; two hit the walls athwart, while one rushes straight through, and all three thunder, as if with rage and triumph. They heap the chasm with a snow-drift of foam and spray.—While watching this scene, I can never rid myself of the idea, that a monster, endowed with life and fierce energy, is striving to burst his way through the narrow pass. And what a contrast, to look through the stormy chasm and catch a glimpse of the calm, bright sea beyond!

Many interesting discoveries may be made among these broken cliffs. Once, for example, I found a dead seal, which a recent tempest had tossed into the nook of the rocks, where his shaggy carcass lay rolled in a heap of eel-grass, as if the sea-monster sought to hide himself from my eye. Another time, a shark seemed on the point of leaping from the surf to swallow me; nor did I, wholly without dread, approach near enough to ascertain that the man-eater had already met his own death from some fisherman in the bay. In the same ramble, I encountered a bird—a large grey bird—but whether a loon, or a wild goose, or the identical albatross of the Ancient Mariner, was beyond my ornithology to decide. It reposed so naturally on a bed of dry seaweed, with his head beside its wing, that I almost fancied it alive, and trod softly lest it should suddenly spread its wing skyward. But the sea bird would soar among the clouds no more, nor ride upon its native waves; so I drew near, and pulled out one of its mottled tail-feathers for a remembrance. Another day, I discovered an immense bone, wedged into a chasm of the rocks; it was at least ten feet long, curved like a scimitar, bejewelled with barnacles and shell-fish, and partly covered with a growth of sea-weed.—Some leviathan of former ages had used this ponderous mass as a jaw-bone. Curiosities of a minuter order may be observed in a deep reservoir, which is replenished with water at every tide, but becomes a lake among the crags, save when the sea is at its height. At the bottom of this rocky basin grow marine plants, some of which tower high beneath the water, and cast a shadow in the sunshine. Small fishes dart to and fro, and hide themselves among the sea-weed; there is also a solitary crab, who appears to lead the life of hermit, communing with none of the other denizens of the place; and likewise several five-fingers—for I know no other name than that which children give them. If your imagination be at all accustomed to such freaks, you may look down into the depths of this pool, and fancy it the mysterious depth of the ocean. But where are the hulks and scattered timbers of sunken ships?—where the treasures that old ocean hoards?—where the corroded cannon?—where the corpses and skeletons of seamen, who went down in storm and battle?

On the day of my last ramble, (it was a September day, yet as warm as summer) what should I behold as I approached the above described basin, but three girls sitting on its margin, and—yes, it was verily so—laving their snowy feet in the sunny water! These, are the warm realities those three visionary shapes that flitted from me on the beach. Hark! their merry voices, as they toss up the water with their feet! They have no venge-