

TERMS OF THE COMMERCIAL COURIER; Published weekly every Saturday morning at \$3 per annum...

MEDICINES. BOTANIC STORE AND INFIRMARY.—The subscriber grateful for the liberal patronage extended him in the above business...

Cabinet Manufactory. THE subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Camden, and the surrounding country generally...

The Catawba Springs. THE Proprietor of this establishment gives notice that he is repairing and fitting it up at considerable expense...

Clock and Watch Maker. THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Camden, and its neighborhood, that he has located himself in this place...

NOTICE. The undersigned having disposed of his entire stock in the Shoe and Leather business to Mr. Thomas R. Sessions...

NOTICE. The Ordinance to prevent Dogs running at large unuzzled, will be enforced after the 14th May, inst.

Dr. John Sappington's ANTI-FEVER PILLS. A certain and effectual cure for Ague and Fever. Biliary and other Fevers.

Final Notice.—The subscriber is constrained to call on all persons indebted to him, or Jones & Marshall for immediate payment.

DIVISION ORDERS. HEAD QUARTERS, WINNABOROUGH, April 20, 1838. JOHN SMART, Esq. having been duly appointed Aid-de-Camp to Maj. Gen. John Buchanan...

Dr. Wm. Reynolds. DESIRES to inform his friends and the public, that after an absence of twelve months in Europe, he has returned to Camden and again resumed the practice of Medicine.

BARGAIN.—Being desirous to dispose of my interest in the SUMMER HOTEL in Camden, any person wishing to purchase at private sale can do so by applying to the subscriber in Camden...

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Camden, April 1st, 1838. A—John E. Alexander. B—Thomas Bradley William Baskins, James F. Broadfoot, George F. Barlett, S. H. Boykin, Kizzy Blair.

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LEATHER.—A supply of the best quality of Harness, Sole, Upper Leather and Skins, on hand and for sale by SHANNON, M'GEE, & Co.

New Cheap Goods. MRS. E. WARREN, has just received a handsome assortment of Millen ry and Fancy Goods, consisting of superior and elegant shawls, Cambrics, Fancy Prints, Embroidered aprons, Collars, Fancy Scarfs and Shawls G'oves, and a complete assortment of Hosiery...

NOTICE. The undersigned having disposed of his entire stock in the Shoe and Leather business to Mr. Thomas R. Sessions, this business will be in future conducted by him. At the same time, I take this method of returning my thanks to the public, for their liberality, and the encouragement I have received at their hands...

Boot, Shoe, and Leather Store. THE undersigned having purchased the above stock of Mr. George Alden, will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Boots, Shoes and Leather, and will so continue the Manufacturing Business as heretofore, at the old stand. A share of Public patronage is solicited.

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Final Notice.—The subscriber is constrained to call on all persons indebted to him, or Jones & Marshall for immediate payment. Those who are due him individually, will please call on Mr. John Smart for settlement.

Executions will be issued against all Defaulters after the first day of June next. By order of the Town Council of Camden, J. W. LANG, Recorder.

State of South Carolina. By His Excellency PIERCE M. BUTLER, Esq., Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the State aforesaid.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, COLUMBIA, 11th May, 1838. The recent fire at Charleston laid waste 115 acres of the most populous part of the city—has destroyed buildings, and their contents, valued between 3 and 4 millions of dollars...

Under these circumstances, the late misfortune assumed a decided and a general aspect. In various ways it will be felt, and severely felt, throughout the whole State; for the beneficial influence of Charleston is ought to be felt in every part of South Carolina, and the partial prostration of our metropolis...

Now know ye that, HERBERT M. BUTLER, Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the State aforesaid, deeming it duty imposed on him by the Legislature of the State, do hereby convene the General Assembly of South Carolina, on a special session, on Monday, the 28th day of May instant...

By order B. H. SAXON, Secretary of State. May 19 3 2t

Patent Skin and Feather Renovator FOR HEALTH AND ECONOMY. The subscriber having purchased the right of the Patent Feather Renovator, invented by Bill & A. Todd...

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Brandy, Holland Gin, Claret, Vinegar &c

DIRECT IMPORTATION. The subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of the following articles, of his own importations, and offers now for sale on liberal terms: Cogniac and Champagne Brandy, in Pipes, halves and quarters; very superior Cogniac Brandy, 20 years old...

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The House recently occupied by Mr. B. onny. Apply to March 10 45 tf C. L. SHANNON.

From the Cincinnati Chronicle. THE HOLE IN MY POCKET. It is now about a year since my wife said to me one day, "Pray Mr. Slackwater, have you that half collar about you that I gave you this morning?"

An hour or two after I met Tom Stebbins. "How did that ice-cream set?" said Tom; "It set," said I, "like the sun, gloriously." And as I spoke, it flashed upon me that my missing half dollar had paid for those ice-creams, however.

Before a week had gone by, my wife, who like a dutiful housewife, as she is, always gave me her loose change to keep, called for a 25 cent piece that had been deposited in my Sub-Treasury for safe-keeping; "there was a poor woman at the door," she said, "that would promise it to me for certain." Well, what a moment! I said, "so I pushed inquiries first in the direction, then in that, and then in the other; but vacancy returned a fortnight ago."

"Are you sure?" said Mrs. Slackwater. "Sure! ay, that I am, it's gone totally gone!" My wife dismissed her promise, and then, in her quiet way, asked me to change my pantaloons before I went out, and to bar all argument, laid another pair on my knees.

That evening, allow me to remark, gentlemen of the species 'husband,' I was very loath to go home to tea; I had had a mind to bore some bachelor friend; and when hunger and Habit, in their unassuming manner, one on each side, walked me up to my own door, the touch of the brass knob made my blood run cold. But do not think Mrs. Slackwater is a Tartar, my good friends, because I thus shrunk from home; the fact was that I had, while abroad, called to mind the fate of her 25 cent piece, which I had invested, as larger amounts are often invested, in snuff...

"And such was the fate of poor Paddy O'Moore. At his purse had the more rents, as he had fewer." At length one day my wife came in with a subscription paper for the Orphan's Asylum; I looked at it, and sighed, and picked my teeth and shook my head, and handed it back to her.

"Ned Bowen," said she, "has put down ten dollars." "The more shame to him," I replied, "he can't afford it; he can but just scrape along any how, and in these times it ain't right for him to do it." My wife smiled in her sad way, and took the paper back to him that brought it.

The next evening she asked me if I would go with her to the Bowsens, and as I had no objection, we started. I knew that Ned Bowen did a small business that would give him about \$600 a year, and I thought it would be worth while to see what that sum would do in the way of house-keeping. We were admitted by Ned and welcomed by Ned's wife, a very little body, of whom Mrs. Slackwater had told me a great deal, as they had been school mates. All was as

nice as wax, and yet as substantial as iron; comfort was written all over the room. The evening passed, somehow or other, though we had no refreshment, an article which we never have at home, but always want elsewhere, and I returned to our own establishment with mingled pleasure and chagrin.

"What a pity," said I to my wife, "that Bowen don't keep within his income." "He does," she replied. "But how can he on \$600," was my answer, "If he gives \$10 to this charity and 5 to that, and live so snug and comfortable too?"

"Shall I tell you?" asked Mrs. Slackwater. "Certainly, if you can." "His wife," said my wife, "finds it just as easy to go without \$20 or \$30 worth of ribands and laces, as to buy them. They have no fruit but what they raise and have given to them by country friends, whom they repay by a thousand little acts of kindness. They use no beer, which is not essential to his health, as it is yours, and then he buys no cigars, or ice-cream, or apples at 100 per cent on market price, or oranges at 12 cents a piece, or candy, or new novels, or rare works that are still more rarely used; in short my dear Mr. Slackwater, he has no hole in his pocket."

It was the first word of suspicion my wife had uttered on the subject; and it cut me to the quick! Cut me! I should rather say it sewed me up, me and my pockets too; they have never been in holes since that evening P.

From Blackwood's Magazine. ANECDOTE OF DUELING.—Close to the town of H—, two gentlemen lived under the same roof of very opposite principles—the one, Mr. A., a violent radical, the other a confirmed tory, captain B.—Continual discussions produced continual squabbles, and these squabbles brought on animosity and antipathy to each other. The tory, who was a half-pay captain, and had really seen service with credit to himself, under strong provocation challenged the radical, and, to his surprise, the challenge was accepted. The challenger, however, was not very well pleased with himself for risking the comforts and continuance of his half-pay so unadvisedly.

Whether it was that his nerves, not naturally weak, and during the peace been putty and dried, together with his military weapons, and were not upon taking down a quarter of an ounce of powder, or whether continuing to smoke alone upon the disagreeable subject, had damaged them, the effect was the same; and had the feeling taken possession of any army instead of an individual, it would have been called a panic. At length determined, as there were yet some hours before the dreaded meeting, to go into the town of H—, and consult a friend as to how he might best extricate himself from the affair. On his way, in a narrow part of the road, close to the town, unfortunately he meets his enemy, a man of great stature, and very violent; and the road being very narrow, he is greatly put to, to know how he should pass him. But as he could not turn back without giving him the advantage, and losing that of his conference with his friend, he thought it best to look as fierce and determined as possible, and so walk by. He did so, calling up with all his effort a very terrible aspect. His big antagonist, too, must have his part of ammunition to play, and therefore calls out to him as he passes, "Mind your time and place, and bring your coffin with you." The captain was the more frightened at this, and did not reach his friend's house (a tory attorney) without plainly indicating his fear by his pale face, trepidation, and wailing manner. He tells his friend, with little circumlocution, the dreadful predicament he is in—mentions his recently meeting his enemy in the narrow road, and enlarges upon his atrocious blood-thirsty and cruel intentions—"Oh, sir, he bade me bring my coffin with me." His friend first gave him a couple of glasses of wine, and then desired him to stand in his office, and assured him that he would walk to the man's residence, endeavor to see him, or hear something which might prevent mischief. And upon reaching the attorney started. He had just passed the narrow entrance to the town before mentioned, when he saw a man running very fast, who stopped a moment, and asked him for God's sake, to tell him where he should find the doctor, for that Mr. A. was dying. That he had been taken into a cottage about an hundred yards farther on, where he remained in a very desperate condition. This very much astonished the attorney, expecting nothing less than to find the object of his mission dying in a cottage. Thither, however, he ran, and saw a most surprising sight, namely, Mr. A. seated in the middle of the room—one old woman pushing a smelling-bottle to his nose, and another throwing water in his face.—After a while he came a little to himself, but still faint and frightened to the last degree. Seeing the attorney, and feeling himself somewhat under the protection of