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VOLUME 2.

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NUMBER 13.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED BY
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THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Is published at Three Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, or Four Dollars if payment is delayed for three months.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Is published at Two Dollars if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if payment is delayed for six months, and Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates: For one square (14 lines or less) in the semi-weekly, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

In the weekly, one dollar for the first, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. Single insertions one dollar per square.

The number of insertions desired, and the edition to be published in, must be noted on the margin of all advertisements, or they will be inserted semi-weekly until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

Semi-monthly, monthly and quarterly advertisements charged the same as for a single insertion.

All communications by mail must be post-paid, and secure attention.

The following gentlemen are Agents for the Journal: W. C. GASTON, General Agent. COL. T. W. HUGG, Jacksonham, Lancaster Dist. S. H. ROSSER, Esq., Lancasterville, S. C. C. C. McCORMICK, Garthage, N. C. W. C. MOORE, Esq., Camden, S. C. And Postmasters are requested to act as our Agents.

THE BUGLE SONG.

The following imitation in words—in liquid singing consonants and resounding vowels—of the actual sounds of bugle music, is not to be excelled in the language:

The splendor falls on castle walls,
And snowy summits old in story;
The long light shakes across the lakes,
And wild cataracts shake in glory—
Blow, bugle, blow! set the wild echoes flying;
Blow, bugle, answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying!
O hark, O hark, how thin and clear,
And thinner, clearer, farther going!
O sweet and far from cliff and scar,
The horns of Elford faintly blowing!
Blow, let us hear the purple glens replying;
Blow, bugle, answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying!
O love, they die in yon rich sky,
They faint on hill, on field, on river;
Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow for ever and for ever—
Blow, bugle, blow! set the wild echoes flying;
And answer, echoes, answer, dying, dying, dying.

THE HEROINE OF WHEELING.

Though we may sing of and tell about the hardy and true men who fought so bravely and suffered so greatly to establish the principles of that government under which we now exist, we must not forget those heroic women who, as mothers and wives, sent forth with eager hearts and cheering words their sons and husbands to the bitter fields of strife, or as sisters aided to clothe and equip their brothers. Their aching hearts were silent, their burning tears were brushed away, as with smiles they embraced them at parting, and with high words of trustful faith, like the women of Sparta, bade them turn no back upon the conquering foe.

The records of all ages bear no slight testimony to the devoted courage of woman; and were our own history more perfectly known, instances of female courage would be found to parallel the most wonderful of ancient chronicles. We have now to record an act performed by a young woman during our revolutionary struggle, which, for nerve and desperation, is scarcely to be matched.

In the year 1778, Wheeling, Virginia, was besieged by a large force of British and Indians. At this time the fort, with an insufficient force, was under the command of Colonel Silas Zane, a brave and meritorious officer. Distant from this about eighty yards, and outside the wall, was situated a block-house, in which was Colonel Ebenezer Zane, a brother of Silas, and the senior officer, with a few men. There were several women in the fort, and among them at the time was Elizabeth Zane, a sister of the Colonel. She was a young woman of extraordinary beauty, having a tall and finely formed figure, with a head like Jano; a black eye, mild and firm in its expression; a voice soft and musical as a lute; and with an expression of countenance as bland as Italian skies, though beneath it might slumber passions as warm as the fires of Vesuvius. It may be supposed that many a soldier's eye followed her wistfully, as in days of quiet she roamed about the fort, or strolled for a walk in company with one of her brothers. Many a proposal had been made in vain. Officers of high rank had sued for her, and many a gallant enterprise was undertaken in her name, but all to no effect, so far as winning her affections went. She was not one of those light-witted women to be caught by fine show and fine professions. As far as the heart went, she placed no difference between high-nodding plumes and the last man in the ranks—the last man, not the least. She was above that age when young women are the most apt to be caught by fine compliments or dashing appearances, but plain and direct in her manner, it was her study to give no encouragement to the attentions of her numerous suitors. Yet from this description the reader must not infer that she was not susceptible to the softer passion of love. Far from it, for her troth was at that time pledged; nor could the most ambitious thought in the world have tempted her to swerve from the sanctity of vows made to the lover of her choice—made, as all lovers' oaths are, in the quiet evening hour, and witnessed by the moon, that lovers' planet, and "all the sturly hosts of heaven."

Among the soldiers in the fort at this time, none was a greater favorite with officers and men than Ashley Harper. Bold, adventurous, and generous almost to a fault, no hazardous expedition was projected in which he was not always ready to volunteer; and many a desperate adventure, and many a forlorn hope, had seen him face the savage foe with odds against

him; and while powder flashed and bayonets glared, he was sure to be found in the hottest of the fray. On two occasions had he saved the life of his superior officer, when the uplifted tomahawk glittered with the awful expectation of its victim's blood. He had enlisted in the service a year previous, as a private; and although promotion to the rank of a non-commissioned officer had been offered him on account of his good qualities as a soldier and intelligence as a man, he had refused its acceptance; declaring that, as his only desire was to serve his country, he was willing to serve through the war as a private, leaving all conditions above that to soldiers more competent and more ambitious. He was the son of a respectable farmer, whose industry had enabled him to raise up and respectably educate a large family—a man of severe discipline, whose watchful eye detected youthful faults in time to prevent their maturing to crimes. He had been intimate with the family of the Zanes, and when Ashley expressed a desire to enlist, the old man easily prevailed upon Col. Silas to enroll him among his own men.

Now we will not pretend to say that there had been any particular understanding between Miss Elizabeth and the young gentleman above spoken of previous to his becoming a soldier, though such a thing might possibly have been in a remote way. Verbal declarations certainly had not been made; for an owl told how, one moonlight evening, while he was sitting in the shady branches of a chestnut that stood but a few yards from the fort,

"Considering, as well he might, Ways and means for a supper that night," he looked about with a solemn scowl, and beheld coming from the shadow of the fort a lover and his mistress—he knew it was a lover and his mistress, they spoke so tenderly to one another.

They came out from the fort stealthily, and stole softly over the green sward to the foot of the chestnut, and sitting down upon one of the knurled logs, said kind things, uttered sacred vows, and breathed fervent sighs one to the other. They sat there an hour—a good hour by the march of Saturn—talking and sighing all the while, when, calling upon all the stars to witness their oaths, and sealing their vows with a kiss, they retired.

It was but a short time after this occurrence that the siege of Wheeling was commenced by the British and Indians; and although the place was defended with zeal and an unlimited amount of courage, the hopes of the besieged grew somewhat dim as they looked forth upon the masses that surrounded them. A scarcity of provisions was not what alarmed them, for of those at present they had a sufficient supply; but alarm became almost consternation when it was announced, on the second day of the siege, that their powder was short. Several desperate assaults had been made by the enemy to break into the fort, but Colonel Zane and his men repulsed and drove them back as vigorously as they assaulted. The Indians on two or three occasions attempted the destruction of the fort and block-house by fire; but in each instance they were shot down ere the faggot and the burning brand could be applied. But ultimately those in the fort began to fail in their hopes of a successful defence, when the word was passed around that they were in the possession of a few charges of powder only. There was an abundant supply in the block-house, which they had been prevented from removing by the suddenness of the assault; but how was it to be gotten now? Surrounded by the most inveterate of foes, what possible method could be adopted to procure them a supply of ammunition? Their condition must be known to the enemy the moment their fires slackened, and then they could easily be destroyed without the least show of defence.

The second day of the siege had well nigh worn away—it was in the middle of the afternoon. The last shot had been fired—the last grain of powder was exhausted. Now, what was to be done? Male terms of capitulation, or despairing, submit to fate? They in the block-house still held out bravely, and a little concert of action might save them, for the enemy already began to show symptoms of wavering. At this crisis Colonel Zane called his men around him, and after describing to them the situation in which they were placed, he desired to know if there was any one among them desperate enough to attempt a passage through the enemy to the block-house. He added that it was indeed a forlorn hope, but at the worst could not remain in their present condition. No answer followed the appeal. The men gazed at their commander and into the eyes of each other with the most complete despair, and with faces blank with any ray of hope. Elizabeth stood by the side of her brother, silent; but that silence was more eloquent than the words of the Colonel. Perhaps, though, a slight pang might have fluttered her pulse to hear no one speak. Was there not one brave enough to peril life for the salvation of the whole? Ammunition was all that was wanted. One keg of powder, and they were free! At this moment a young man stepped modestly forward and said:

"Colonel, I will attempt the passage. If I fall, remember me; if I succeed—"

His eye caught the expression of Elizabeth's features, as they glowed upon him with unutterable fondness and pride, and fell to the ground. Col. Zane stepped forward, and taking the young soldier's hand, said—

"You are the man I expected would volunteer for this enterprise. Go, and God protect you! If they see you from the block-house, they will try to cover you with their fire. Self-possession is your only hope. Now away, while the enemy are partially withdrawn."

But here Elizabeth stepped forward, and, addressing her brother said—

"Silas, I will undertake this enterprise." "You," replied her brother, viewing her with astonishment. "Impossible! Do you know the danger of the attempt?"

"Perfectly," she answered. "You have no men to spare. Every one is needed in defence of the fort; and this is the only service I can render."

"But a man would be more fleet, Elizabeth, and more certain of success," said her brother.

"Still you have no man to spare; and a woman would not run the same danger in passing through the enemy. Besides, if I fall, I shall not be so much missed, nor your forces weakened."

The Colonel was affected to tears, and, embracing his sister, exclaimed—

"Then go! God's will be done, and may He protect you!"

A dozen men now sprang forward, prompted by the devotion of this heroic woman; and Ashley Harper, more urgent than the rest, insisted that it was his right, as he was the first to propose. But Elizabeth would hear no objections for the enterprise. Partially divesting herself of her clothing, in order that her speed might be less impeded, she was let out at the gate of the fort, followed by the prayers and blessings of all within; while, from one of the embrasures, the anxious eyes of Ashley Harper followed her, as she fled like a young roe through the lines of the enemy. Now she falls! Twenty muskets are raised by the savages to stop her progress, but a cry of "Squaw! Squaw!" saved her. She reaches the block-house in safety, and is admitted!

A period of awful suspense awaited them in the fort. The men were anxious for relief, the colonel was regretting that he permitted his sister to go, and Ashley Harper was breathing prayers for her safety.

In the block-house the excitement equally as great, and astonishment was expressed by every one at the intrepidity of the maiden. Her brother there endeavored to stay with him, offering to send one of his own men to the fort with the powder. But she overruled his arguments with the same logic she had used with her brother Silas, and at last was permitted to return. A keg of powder was poured into a table-cloth and she again sallied forth to run that dreadful gauntlet.

In the fort, every heart was seething with the utmost anxiety, and as the dusky foe was seen gathering around scarcely a vestige of hope was left for the safety of the heroic maiden. Still watched her lover from the embrasure, and still prayed her brother silently. Forward she sped on her return with her precious burthen, as though her feet were winged, while the enemy, at length suspicious of her errand, were pouring showers of lead after her. Yet onward she came unarmed—apparently unalarmed—preserved by an Omnipotent power, and at length reached the gate of the fort, which was thrown open with eagerness to admit her. As it closed in safety upon the little band within, it was assaulted with a hundred bullets, while the savages around made the air peal with their demoniac yells of disappointment and rage.

The brother welcomed her with tears. All pressed around her to thank her for her bravery, all but Ashley Harper: his heart was too full for expression. The result of this adventure was the successful defence of the fort against the besiegers. But ere the war of the revolution was ended, Ashley Harper slept with the dead heroes of our country, having fallen at the battle of Saunders's Creek, in North Carolina, August 16, 1780.

NEW STORE.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an extensive stock of GROCERIES, at the door formerly occupied by Joseph W. Doby, one door south of Campbell's Bakery, and opposite H. Levy & Son, where may be found all articles usually kept in the Grocery line, consisting in part of the following:

Fulton Market Beef
No. 1 and 2 Mackerel in kitta, for family use;
Rio and Java Coffee; crushed and brown Sugars;
New Orleans Molasses, (new crop) butter, wine and soda crackers; cheese, buckwheat, raisins, currants, almonds, English mustard, fiberts, pecan nuts, assorted pickles and preserves.

ALSO
A few doz. old Port Wine, Heidsieck best Champagne, London Porter and Scotch Ale in pints, together a large stock of Bagging, Rope and Twine, all of which he offers low for cash.

Jan. 1. S. E. CAPERS.

J. S. B. KERSHAW,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity,
CAMDEN, S. C.

Will attend the Courts of Kershaw, Sumter, Fairfield, Darlington and Lancaster Districts.

A Cotton Gin Maker Wanted.

ONE that is thoroughly acquainted with the business, can get good wages and constant employment, by applying to R. J. McCreight, Camden, S. C.

The Sumter Banner, Tri-Weekly Carolinian, and Hornets Nest will insert for one month, and send their accounts to this office.

Feb. 4 10 4t

Notice.

HAVING disposed of my entire stock of Groceries to Mr. James I. Villepigue, formerly of the firm of Paul P. Villepigue & Son, I beg, respectfully, to solicit for him, the generous patronage of my former customers.

Those indebted to me either by note or open account, are earnestly requested to call on me at the old stand and settle, which will enable me to meet my own engagements.

S. BENSON.

Trespassers Beware!

I will enforce the law against all persons who trespass upon the Lands of Miss M. Kershaw's estate, on Pine Tree Creek. No person is authorized to cut Juniper wood on said land.

J. B. KERSHAW, Esq'or
Jan. 24, 1851. 7 6tw

NEW STORE.

THE subscriber is now opening a large assortment of Groceries and Staple Goods, in the Store lately occupied by William J. Gerald (south of the Bank of Camden,) which he will dispose of at Charleston prices for cash.

Those wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine the stock, consisting in part, of the following, viz:

ALSO
Loaf, Crushed, Ground and Granulated Sugars
S. Croix, Porto Rico, and New Orleans do
New Orleans, Muscovado and Cuba Molasses
Java, Laguira and Rio Coffee
Gunpowder, Young Hyson and Black Tea
Sperm, Adamantine and Tallow Candles
No. 2 and 3 Mackerel, in Barrels, Half and Quarters
Wine, Soda and Butter Biscuits and Cheese
Soap and Starch, assorted
Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Nutmegs, Mace and Cloves
Powder, Shot and Lead
Hardware, Cutlery, Nails and Castings
Paints, Linseed Oil, Sperm Oil and White Oil.

Bleached and unbleached Shirtings and Sheetings
Blankets, Bed Ticks, Apron Checks and Ozunburgs
Together with a large assortment of
Bagging, Rope and Twine.

J. W. BRADLEY.

Camden, S. C. Sept. 23.

Cash paid for Cotton and other Produce.

LUMBER.

THE subscribers having commenced operations with their Steam Saw Mill, are prepared to furnish Lumber to their friends and the public, at annually low rates for cash.

No Lumber will be delivered without an order, except where a bill has been previously given.

JNO. LOVE, S'R.
Oct. 11—82wtf JAS. J. LOVE.

To Rent.

THAT brick dwelling and store, next to the "Mansion House," now occupied by T. Bonnell. Apply to J. B. KERSHAW, Esq'or.

Dec 24 101 4t

Clothing at Cost!

A Lot ready made Coats, Pants, Vests, Overcoats, and Merino Shirts and Pants, Linen Shirts and Collars. By H. LEVY & SON.

Jan. 24. 7 4t

Carpetings and Rugs at Cost!

A few pieces Carpetings, at positively cost. By H. LEVY & SON.

Jan. 23 7 4t

Iron and Hoes, &c.

JUST RECEIVED a full assortment of wide and narrow IRON—also, a full supply of HOES, Elwell's & Brade's make. Spades, Shovels, Blacksmith's Tools, &c., for sale by

A. M. & R. KENNEDY.

Camden, Jan. 21, 1851. 6 8t

FINE IRISH POTATOES—A few this just received

by SHAW & AUSTIN.

CASE Fruits in their own juice, assorted; received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

BRASS Fenders, pierced Iron do.; folding Nursery do.; Fire Dogs and Fire Irons, of every description.

MCDOWALL & COOPER.

5,000 LBS. BACON HAMS, prime,

50 lbs extra Family Flour

30 boxes Adamantine Candles. For sale by

Jan. 21. JOHN W. BRADLEY

DRY GOODS STOCK

At Actual Cost.

THE subscribers intending to make a change in their business in the Spring, offer their entire stock of Dry Goods at New York cost. As their stock is large and well selected, to any person wishing to purchase by wholesale, a very liberal credit will be given.

Jan. 14 H. LEVY & SON.

Wanted Immediately.

A n active and intelligent Boy, from 15 to 16 years of age, as an Apprentice to the Printing Business. Apply at this Office.

Feb. 12.

Notice.

I WILL open the Tax Books belonging to the Town of Camden, on the first day of January 1851, for the purpose of collecting the taxes, and will keep open the same until the first day of March, ensuing, at which time they will be closed and all delinquents dealt with according to law.

By order of Council,
L. W. BALLARD, Town Treas'r.

December 31 11m

Bounty Land.

THE subscriber will prosecute claims for Land or Pensions, on reasonable terms. Soldiers and officers, in the Mexican war, in the War of 1812, the Florida war, and other Indian wars, are entitled to Bounty Land. J. B. KERSHAW.

Dec. 24, 1850 Att'y at Law.

Executive Department.

Notice.

By His Excellency, J. H. Means, Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the State of South Carolina.

WHEREAS information has been received at this Department, that Thomas Daley, alias Kenan, who was committed to the jail of Beaufort District for negro stealing, broke Jail a few days since, and made his escape; now therefore, I, J. H. Means, Governor of the State of South Carolina, do hereby offer a reward of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for his apprehension and delivery in any jail in this State.

The said Daley, alias Kenan, is about forty-five years old, five feet five or six inches high, rather stout, blue eyes, front teeth out, and is an Irishman by birth.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State, at Columbia, the 24th day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty one, and in the seventy-fifth year of the sovereignty Independence of the United States of America.

J. H. MEANS.

B. K. HENEGAN, Sec'y of State. Jan. 25-3t

HOME TESTIMONY.

MR. Z. J. DR. LAY—Dear Sir—I feel it a duty which I owe to society at large, and those who suffer with Dyspepsia in particular, to add my testimony to the virtue of Allen's Compound, not for the sake of seeing my name in print, but for Truth's sake. I procured a bottle of your last issue, which relieved me so much that I was induced to try a second, which completed what the first began—my appetite, which before was insatiable, became natural and regular, and I now enjoy better health than I had done for three years previous to using that invaluable medicine. You are perfectly at liberty to make whatever use of this you please.

Respectfully yours,
Z. MARSHALL.

Chesterfield, S. C., Dec. 10, 1850. 93 8t

Bogardus' Planetary Horse Power.

THE subscribers have received one of the above machines from the manufacturer of Geo. Vail & Co., to which they would call the attention of those who want power for Ginning, Sawing or Grinding. Orders for any kind of MILL IRONS or CASTINGS will be promptly attended to.

MCDOWALL & COOPER.

Sept. 20, 1850. 75 4t

FRENCH, German and English Plain Cashmeres, for Ladies Dresses. Also—Velvet and other Trimmings, opened this day, at

BONNEY.

C. MATHESON,

BANK AGENT.

AT HIS OLD STAND OPPOSITE DAVIS'S HOTEL

PAUL T. VILLEPIGUE,

FACTOR,

And General Commission Merchant,

ACCOMMODATION WHARF,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

Liberal advances made on consignments of Produce, and prompt attention given to the forwarding of Goods, at the lowest rates.

Aug. 26. 68

JOHN B. DESAUSURE,

FACTOR,

Adger's Wharf, Charleston, S. C.

Will give prompt and close attention to the sale of all descriptions of Produce entrusted to his care, and to the selection and filling of orders.

sept. 13. 72 6m

MOFFAT & MOORE.

AUCTIONEERS & GENERAL AGENTS,

CAMDEN, S. C.

Jan. 6. 8 2

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of William Haile, are hereby notified to present them, duly attested, on or before the first day of February next

at O'LEUMS HALL, Camden.

THOS. E. HAILE, Adm'r.

Dec. 13, 1850. 101

State of South Carolina—Kershaw Dist.

In the Common Pleas.

W. M. E. HUGHSON, who is in the custody of the Sheriff of Kershaw District, by virtue of a writ of Capias ad satisfaciendum at the suit of C. M. Breaker, having filed in my office, together with a schedule, on oath, of his estate and effects, his petition to the Court of Common Pleas, praying that he may be admitted to the benefit of the Acts of the General Assembly made for the relief of insolvent debtors. It is ordered, that the said C. M. Breaker and all other the creditors to whom the said Wm. E. Hughson is in any wise indebted, be, and they are hereby summoned, and have notice to appear before the said Court at Camden, held in and for Kershaw District, on the 7th day of April next, to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of the petitioner aforesaid should not be granted.

M. NAUDIN, Clk.

Office Com' Pleas, Ker. Dist. Jan. 6, 1851. 2

Notice.

MY Boy, LEWIS, having left my premises without any punishment, on the 25th inst. any information which may be given relative to his whereabouts, will be thankfully received, and satisfactory compensation given. He is about 13 years old, a little tinged with yellow, and might be a tolerable plow hand; slow of speech. He belonged to the estate of Mrs. Maria C. Wilson, deceased, and was sold in Camden, on the 14th inst. Address the subscriber at Swift Creek, Darlington District, S. C. JONATHAN WRIGHT.

December 20. 102 4t

FARE REDUCED TO \$20 FROM

Charleston to New York.

The Great Mail Route from Charleston, S. C.

LEAVING the wharf at the foot of Laurens street daily at 3 p. m. after the arrival of the Southern steamer, via Wilmington and Weldon; Petersburg, Richmond, to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and to New York.

The public is respectfully informed, that the steamers of this line, from Charleston to Wilmington, are in first rate condition, and are navigated by well known and experienced commanders, and the Railroads are in fine order, thereby securing both safety and despatch. A THROUGH TICKET having already been in operation will be continued on and after the first of Oct. 1849, as a permanent arrangement from Charleston to New York. Passengers availing themselves there of will have the option to continue without delay through the route or otherwise, to stop at any intermediate points, renewing their seats on the line to suit their convenience. By this route travellers may reach New York on the third day during business hours. Baggage will be ticketed on board the steamer to Weldon, as likewise on the change of cars at the intermediate points from thence to New York. Through Tickets can also be had of E. WIN SLOW, Agent of the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad Company, at the office of the Company, foot of Laurens street, to whom please apply. For other information inquire of

L. C. DUNCAN,

at the American Hotel.

May 3. 34 10t 4t

Victims of Dyspepsia, Look!

DR. ALLEN'S COMPOUND.

This Medicine is offered to the public generally from a full conviction that it is superior to any other now in use, for the cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Bodily weakness, &c.

Prepared only by the proprietors, G. W. ALLEN, M. D., Philadelphia, and J. A. & W. L. CLEVELAND, No. 207 King Street, Charleston, S. C.

None genuine unless signed by Dr. G. W. ALLEN, and countersigned by J. A. & W. L. CLEVELAND. The bottles having the words "ALLEN'S DYSPEPTIC MEDICINE" blown on the glass.

Sole agent for Camden, Z. J. DR. HAY, Sept. 20, 1850. 75 4t

HOME TESTIMONY.

MR. Z. J. DR. LAY—Dear Sir—I feel it a duty which I owe to society at large, and those who suffer with Dyspepsia in particular, to add my testimony to