

A WARNING VOICE.—The Hon. James K. Paulding, one of the wisest and purest men of this country concludes one of his recent communications to the Southern Press under the signature of "A Northern man and a friend to the Union" with this solemn and emphatic warning:

"I have lived almost fourscore years, I have passed through every grade of life, from that of a poor boy, self-educated and self-dependent to a station among the highest of the land which I attained without the sacrifice of my independence.

"During the whole of this pilgrimage, I have been from habit and inclination conversant with books, and have thus added to the experience of a long life the lessons of the past; and from this experience, and those lessons, I am inevitably brought to the conviction that the people of the South have now nothing to depend on for their future safety but united action in self-defence. By this they will preserve themselves and the Union. All other hopes are idle all other expedients but daggers turned against their own bosoms. They must assert their own rights, and protect themselves, for they have no other protectors. The brand of fanaticism is applied to the homes of the people, and must be quenched now or never. Time was—time is—but time will soon be no more."

Mr. Webster's Letter to Mr. Hulsemann.—British view of it.—A supplement to the Liverpool Journal, of the 18th ult., devotes a column to the recent correspondence between Mr. Hulsemann, the Austrian Minister at Washington, and the American Secretary of State. After giving an outline of the controversy, including several extracts from Mr. Webster's letter, the Journal winds up as follows:

"In this way the republic is practising the phraseology in which, by-and-by, she is to dictate to despotism, and cheer on, every where, the friends of civilization, truth and freedom. In this diplomatic 'set to,' however, Mr. Webster has the best side of the argument, for he has 'the law on his side,' while there is a freshness about his courtesy that surprises and pleases. Congress was delighted with the manliness of the Foreign Secretary, and it seems the unwelcome laughter Mr. Hulsemann's notes excited, reached the attentive ears of the Representatives of Russia and Austria, both of whom were in the House."

This letter from Mr. Webster has also attracted the attention of the Paris press. The Monarchical Journals are annoyed that the Senate laughed at the threats of Austria, and, not knowing what to say, they attack "the low-breeding of the American Democracy." A Paris correspondent says that Mr. Webster has done himself great honor, in the American opinion there, by the decided stand he has taken on this occasion.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad.—We learn from the Nashville Gazette, that according to a late report of the Directors of the Company, the total amount of means received by the Board from all sources, is \$1,533,335.12. Of this amount they have thus far expended for various purposes \$1,026,637.41, leaving a balance in hand of available means of \$506,697.71 which added to the amount still due the Company from all sources give a total amount of means yet to operate upon of \$1,541,791.15.

The following paragraph extracted from the report exhibits the progress thus far made in this important work:

"On that portion of the Road extending from Nashville to the Tennessee River, a distance of 123 1/2 miles, two thirds of the graduation and masonry have been done. Timbers for superstructure have been delivered on some twenty miles, nearest to Nashville. On some five or six miles the timbers have been laid down and the iron rails are now being laid on the track. You will see from the Report of the Chief Engineer, that the grading of about forty-three miles has been completed; and we confidently expect, in all of next year, to get upwards of seventy miles of road done. The means of the Company will be ample to finish the road and have a handsome surplus towards building depots and equipping the road. Your Directors feel justified in speaking thus positively, from the fact, that the forty-three sections already finished show an estimate saying on the estimate heretofore reported to you of near fourteen hundred dollars."

LINCOLN, Feb. 1.

ESPIONAGE.—Our town was visited on Saturday last, by an agent from the New York merchants, whose business was to secure among our legal gentlemen, one to act in the capacity of a spy—to make himself acquainted with the character, resources and habits of our merchants, which he was to report quarterly to the great city of New York! This is a new feature, and quite a flattering compliment to such of our merchants, as will continue to trade with the North, when their own ports should receive their patronage. We are proud to say that none of our Lawyers would accept of such employment, but do not know but others may have been detailed for this low and despicable purpose. Yes! Northern merchants (and abolitionists, doubtless,) have lined spies to overlook the business and moral associations of Southern merchants, and at the great depot, a black book is to be kept where all their liabilities are to be registered; and paraded when occasion requires, perhaps, a small tribe. That Mr. Prondit, of Newburg, N. Y. who left here on Sunday, may be a gentleman, we have no doubt, but we do know he is engaged in a very low business—and we hope and trust, that such of our merchants as have a proper respect for themselves, will frown down this bold insult attempted to be put on them—by turning to their home markets, and buying no goods north of Mason & Dixon's line—at least in the quarters where such mean, low, dirty, villainous system of espionage is to be carried on, in their midst by secret agents.—*Conifer.*

COMMENT!

The 'Conifer' says Mr. Prondit 'may be' a gentleman. Yes, 'may be' if he will only drop his present business, as a detected thief would let fall a sheep, and repent in sack cloth and ashes, for having ever engaged in it. But that he is a gentleman, is quite as doubtful as would

be the position of the thief caught with the sheep on his back.

Our private opinion is that no lawyer is a gentleman that would engage in the 'espionage' of a gentleman would drum up the lawyers (that are not gentlemen) to engage in it, and no merchant is a gentleman, that would employ two other such gentlemen as rascals, as such drummer and lawyer, to do his dirty work.

We hope these secret spies will be treated with the scorn and contempt they merit. The Lincoln lawyers were honorable enough to treat this emissary as he deserved.

[Hulsemann's Note.]

The Grand Lodge of Old Fellows of New Jersey have ordered a stone to be prepared, which is to be contributed by them to the Washington Monument. The New Jersey Sentinel says that the design is in his relief, with the coat of arms of New Jersey, under which is a sculptural scroll, at the right of the State arms the letters F. O., and on the left O. F.; at the bottom are three links emblematical of the order, with the letters F. L. T. The stone bears the following inscription:—Grand Lodge of Independent Order of Old Fellows of the State of New Jersey, to the memory of Washington, 'The Father of his Country.' At each side of the link is the following:—"We commend you to visit the sick, relieve the distressed, bury the dead, and educate the orphan—Fecit, February 22d, 1851.

Southern Manufactures.—The Augusta Republic says: "But a few years have elapsed since the first cotton manufactory was built in the south, but we already have one-fourth as many as in all the eastern States. It is estimated that there are 174,000 spindles running in the cotton States, requiring not less than 100,000 bales to supply their consumption. In 1849, the four States of Georgia, South Carolina, Alabama, and Tennessee had ninety-four cotton mills—which number has been greatly increased within the past year. Taking all the Southern States into calculation—North Carolina having twenty, and Virginia, Florida, and Mississippi, each a small number, the sum total may be reasonably set down at 150.

Combination Against Gov. Quitman.—The zeal, displayed by Gov. Quitman, in the cause of Southern Rights, has provoked a degree of rancour against him by the submission press of the South, and the myriads of our anti-slavery President generally, rarely equalled in our political annals. The result will recoil on the heads of those who pursue him so vindictively. It is destined to make Gov. Quitman the most popular man in the Southern States.

[Augusta Constitutionalist.]

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.—The Toronto Patriot says the magnificent bridge between Lewiston, in this State, and Queens town, in Canada, near the Falls of Niagara, was so far completed on Tuesday last, that the engineer and a large number of people crossed to the American side, when upon reaching terra firma, they were enthusiastically received by the spectators who had assembled. This bridge is the largest structure of its kind in America.

The French Government have recently ordered that the white paint used in public buildings shall henceforth be made of white zinc, and not of white lead.

Southern Rights Association.—The Presidents of the Southern Rights Associations throughout the State, are respectfully requested to forward their address to the Secretary of the Southern Rights Association of St. Pauli, and St. Michael, J. J. Pope, jr, Charleston.

A new article of boots and shoes has just come up in England. It is called the Panama Corium, or the leather cloth, and was invented by a person named Hull. The material is cotton, but has the mass and general appearance of leather, and receives a polish from ordinary blacking, and in the same way. It is used only for the upper, the sole being leather. It is said to be as durable as leather, never cracks or splits, and possess the advantage of not drawing the foot.

Infinity.—What Pascal means by the two infinities, is, the infinitely great and the infinitely small: the first of which, though vastly the most impressive and overwhelming, is not, perhaps, the most wonderful. To comprehend the infinitely small is as difficult, it may be, as to comprehend either is impossible. We have read of the divisibility of matter, the doctrine of atoms, the doctrine of monads, and of the ultimate fibre of matter; but this we are inclined to believe is out much better than theoretical jargon for we much question whether the last and indivisible atom of matter is any more to be discovered than the immensity of space and of time is to be subjected to any circumscription.

Is God in this House?—In Greenland when a stranger knocks at the door, he asks, "Is God in this house?" If they answer "Yes," he enters. Reader, this little Messenger knocks at your door with the Greenland salutation, *Is God in this house?* Were you like Abraham, entertaining an angel unawares, what would be the report he would take back to Heaven! Would he find you commanding your children and your household, and teaching them the way of the Lord? Would he find an altar in your dwelling? Do you worship God with your children? Is there a church in your house?

In Russia, the candles used in the mines are made of tallow mixed with charcoal dust, (or powdered charcoal,) which is found to increase the intensity of the light.

North Carolina.—The late Legislature incorporated fourteen plank road companies and four railroad companies. \$5,000 was also appropriated for a geological survey of the State.

David S. Kaufman, late member of Congress, is said to have died of a pistol ball wound, received ten years ago, in a rencounter in Texas.

Romance in Real Life.—A scene took place one evening in the Camp Elysees, almost unrivalled in the annals of romance. The tenor Bosari, who has had a most magnificent success, and in Italy in particular, has taken advantage of a conge to visit Paris. He was walking under the trees in the Champs Elysees, near the Sclae, when he caught sight of an old man, neatly dressed, dragging forth from an old fiddle some faint sounds, to which none listened. Bosari started, struck his hand upon his forehead to collect his thoughts, and then leaving the ladies, rushed up to the poor musician;

"Ecco mi it's me," said he in a raging voice. The old man raised his head in astonishment.

"Don't you recognise me, Giacomo? I am Bosari, your pupil, he to whom you opened up the musical career, he who owes to you his reputation and his fortune."

"Bosari!" said the violinist. "Ah! now I remember. You have fulfilled my predictions; you have collected gold and fame. I am pleased at it in the midst of my misfortunes."

"My poor master, what has reduced you to this extremity?"

"The man told his history. He had been an impresario. He had at the head of a troop of singers, gone through the Isles of Greece; but misfortune had every where been his fate. After a miraculous escape from shipwreck, he got sick. Incompletely cured, he came to Paris to an old pupil, a lady, who was kind to him, but who suddenly died. Giacomo then went to the orchestra of a little theatre, but at last, reduced to the last extremity, he came to play in the Camp Elysees. While the old man spoke, Bosari was feeling his pockets.—All he found was a couple of pounds. Suddenly he took a bold resolution.

"Giacomo, do you recollect the great air of *la Colomania*?"

"Yes."

"Can you execute the accompaniment?"

"Somehow."

"Begin."

At once, in a singing, splendid voice, Bosari commenced this magnificent piece. A crowd collected—the singing cafes were deserted—the carriages drew up and a fashionable audience descended from them. At the sight of such an audience the old man roused himself; his bow, directed by a firm hand, drew forth delicious sounds. The audience were struck with admiration, and the setting sun seemed to transport every one to Italy.

When he ended, the tenor took round his hat. No one refused. Gold poured in as well as silver, and when he emptied his own purse among the heap of gold, he gave it to the old man, exclaiming:

"Giacomo, this on account; I shall see you again."

[Paris Correspondent of the London Mail.]

LONGEVITY OF HUMAN LIFE.

We find in a late number of *La Presse*, the following curious calculations on the durability of human life:

The distinguished savant of Berlin, the Professor Caspar, has lately been making some curious calculations on the longevity of human life as affected by riches and poverty. He has taken for the basis of his calculations the two extremes of the social ladder. On the one side, 1000 persons belonging to the royal and ducal families of Germany, extracted from the "Annuaire de Gotha," and on the other, from 100 paupers of Berlin, inscribed on the workhouse books, and the dates of whose decease was certified by the local registers. The result shows on 1000 rich and poor, those remaining alive at the age of

5 years.	943 rich against	655 poor.
10 "	938 "	598 "
15 "	911 "	584 "
20 "	886 "	568 "
25 "	851 "	553 "
30 "	795 "	527 "
35 "	653 "	496 "
40 "	603 "	443 "
45 "	624 "	393 "
50 "	557 "	338 "
55 "	464 "	283 "
60 "	398 "	226 "
65 "	318 "	172 "
70 "	235 "	117 "
75 "	139 "	65 "
80 "	57 "	21 "
85 "	29 "	9 "
90 "	15 "	4 "
95 "	1 "	2 "
100 "	0 "	0 "

From these tables we find that the chances of longevity are twice as considerable for the rich as for the poor, since at the age of 70, for instance, there are twice the number of rich alive as poor on a number originally equal, while at 85 years of age there are three times the number; and at 90 almost four times. The average age of 1000 princes and dukes reaches to 50, while those of the poor reach to only 32 years.

The Duke of Wellington.—The Duke is the creature of method. He suffers nothing to disturb the even tenor of his course, either in official or in household existence. There is no occasion for him to weigh himself every day or to take a greater amount of exercise to-day than he did yesterday, for the equilibrium of his health is rigidly preserved through the uniformity of his regimen, the unvarying duration of his rest, and the punctuality of his hours of equitation. Rising at 4 o'clock in the morning, he lights his own fire, performs his own toilette, and proceeds to read or write—if that can be called writing which has become to this unpractised eye a mass of curious hieroglyphics. But these are not the materials of Apsley House. Beneath the road which runs under the archway contiguous to the Duke's residence, is a great excavation, walked in with the strongest masonry above, below, and at the sides. It is divided into apartments papered, warmed, and kept dry by means of flues; with hanging lamps. In each subterranean apartment are shelves, drawers, and cupboards, all locked and secured after the most approved methods. To one chamber are devoted all the documents connected with the Duke's early career, before he went to India; in another all the documentary illustrations of his Indian life; a third contains the pa-

pers (and how voluminous they are) referring to the Peninsular war; the fourth is appropriated to the operations in the Netherlands—the occupation of Paris by the allied armies; a fifth to the Duke's missions; a sixth to his political life at home. All this vast mass of documents is arranged with precision, endorsed, lettered, numbered, and indexed, so that when the curtain shall fall upon the great man who has imparted to England a military character, and who has occupied more space in the cotemporary world's thoughts than any other in the whole range of history, the biographer and historian to whom he may be beneath the office of writing his remarkable life, shall know where to lay his hand upon every paper that may serve to elucidate the most striking and the most insignificant events.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

THEO. J. WARREN & C. A. PRICE, Editors.

TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 18, 1851.

Our Market.
Cotton has depreciated a little in price, the best will bring 12 cents, other articles about the same. In the Charleston Market, Cotton is represented to be in an unsettled and irregular state, prices ranging from 11 1/2 to 12 1/2 cents.

Our River is now in fine Boating order by a recent freshet, which overflowed the lowlands to a considerable extent.

RETURN DAYS
For Darling, Saturday, March 1.
" Fairfield, " " 8.
" Kershaw, " " 15.
" Sumter, " " 22.
" Laurester, " " 29.

Southern Enterprise.

It is gratifying, and must be so to every friend of the South, to see the growing enterprise, and daily increasing disposition among our people to industrial pursuits, a vast improvement is being made in every department of the arts, sciences, and mechanics; a striking and prominent feature of internal improvement and growing enterprise, is the rapidity with which Rail Roads are being constructed, intersecting every part of our country. Soon will the lofty mountain peak and the seaboard be brought into close proximity, and whilst it may be that there is still much room for improvement, we are proud of these substantial and useful evidences of our growing importance. What, we ask, would South Carolina and Georgia be, without their Rail Roads? mere pigmies, compared to other States, which loom up as giant pillars supporting the magnificent structure upon which our glorious Government is based. Georgia particularly, among the Southern States, has the banner for her numerous works of internal improvement and enterprise. We regret that she does not occupy that position in the more important enterprise of Southern Rights. We hope Georgia will yet come right.

We observe among the prominent enterprises of our State, that Steam Mills are being erected in different parts—projects, among others, of which we heartily approve. Indeed, we are even glad to see a way side improvement of any kind, even a blacksmith shop, a shoe shop, a tan yard, or even two blades of grass where but one grew before—this to our minds is the strongest possible proof of our growing improvement; and why should it not be so? because the proper efforts have never been made in the right way. Talk now of old customs and manners, and a man appears obsolete—behind the age. There are yet, vast improvements to be made in our State and country, and the sooner we commence, the better.

We were favored a few days since, with a bird's-eye view of the newly erected Steam Saw Mill of Capt. V. D. V. Jamison, of Orangeburg, it is again in successful operation, and we hope may so continue. It will be recollected, that about a year ago his Mill was burned, re-built, and burned again. This is the third time that Capt. J. has erected his mill, and he certainly exhibits by his energy and determination enterprising spirit that challenge our highest admiration. We have no doubt the mill is a source of profit, or will prove so in time. We regard every dollar of capital so invested as that much in safe hands—which will be paid back when required with large interest.

Many persons to have met with the ill luck which seems to have been Mr. Jamison's fate, would have relinquished the enterprise in despair and given it up as a bad job—not so with him; every one who has the pleasure of his acquaintance, knows full well he is not the man for that; whatever cause he espouses, has in him a warm, able and devoted friend, he is a strong Southerner, and exhibits his devotion to the interests of his State, in a way which will do more good than a thousand ranting stumpers, or tons of paper gas.

Mr. Jamison has also engaged in manufacturing Turpentine, and has ample arrangements for prosecuting this branch of Southern enterprise we believe, on a large scale. He is acting well his part in the great drama of life, and we must be excused, should we betray ourselves into error, by recommending in unmeasured terms, the spirit of Southern enterprise and true independence, exhibited so prominently by Mr. Jamison. Such things as these will do us more real good than the sword. If our people would have their rights, they can get them, and that too, without fighting with powder and ball, to us a glorious thought. Let us engage in enterprises which promise to do so much towards building up our independence, establishing a glorious Southern Confederacy upon a sure and permanent basis, and redound to the perpetuity and advancement of our own peculiar privileges and immunities. Live within ourselves—it can be done, or at least independent of the North, become manufacturing States: these are arguments which cannot be controverted and means to make us independent of time-serving politicians and treacherous demagogues. If war becomes necessary, the means of our defence are at hand. We may then "meet the enemy, and they shall be ours."

Despatch Most Extraordinary.

A friend of ours telegraphed us, (or tried to do so,) on Wednesday the 13th inst., at or about 3 o'clock P. M. On Friday morning our *Venture* (being the 14th) came to hand as follows:—"The following communication by TELEGRAPH was despatched from Camden, Feb. 13th, 8 o'clock 47 minutes P. M. and was received at Charleston office 11 o'clock 41 minutes P. M. &c." No excuse appears on record why the delay in thirty hours starting should have occurred. Were this the first case of the sort we should not complain, but it seems surprisingly strange that we should be doomed to such hard luck, when we have to pay so high for an accommodation which proves useless. If such is always to be our fate, hereafter, we will endeavor to use despatch, by employing Mr. Conner's Telegraph—(the Railroad), in preference to the one invented by Morse. A message can be received in Charleston by that arrangement at least in ten hours from the time it leaves Camden.

Our Gallant Butler in Danger.

"X" of the *Baltimore Sun*, in a recent letter, is out in high praise of Senator Butler—in the same letter he says, that he understands that two of the South Carolina Delegation, one Senator, and a Member of the House, is to be ostracised. Now this looks dangerous for Senator Butler. To gain the praise of "X," one must run all the round of Political Traitorm, he must rifle the sewers of Demagoguism, and steep himself in the poisonous vapor of low trickery, that emanates therefrom—In short he must favor the late atrocious acts of those who have been fleeing and degrading the South, and occasionally shout out "Glorious Union!"—must become extremely national—extending even as far as a *Foete of Cley*—all this to merit the well-done of "X." Now, we must suppose that Judge Butler, hardly merited the lavish eulogiums of "X"—nor do we suppose he will be ostracised by the State, unless he is praised a little more by "X" of the *Baltimore Sun*.

AMEN DEY, with his suite (the Turkish Plenipotentiary) passed through our town on Sunday, en route for Washington. He is a fine specimen of the Ottoman Nobility and smokes Opium.

The Bible—Commanding us to Succeed.

It is true—start not—and is a plain command. Read the first five verses of St. Paul's Epistle to Timothy.

1. Let as many servants as are under the yoke count their own masters worthy of all honor, that the name of God and his doctrine be not blasphemed.

Thus reads the first verse—and it gives Honor to Masters. The North calls Masters dishonorable, and thereby blaspheme the name of God and his doctrine.

2. And they that have believing masters, let them not despise them, because they are brethren; but rather do them service, because they are faithful and beloved partakers of the benefit. These things teach and exhort.

3. If any man teach otherwise and consent not to wholesome words, even the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, and to the doctrine which is according to godliness.

4. He is proud, knowing nothing, but doing about questions and strifes of words, whereof cometh envy, strife, railing, evil surmising, 5. Perverse disputings of men of corrupt minds, and destitute of truth, supposing that gain is godliness—from such withdraw thyself.

Now see in these verses, what an exact description of the Abolitionists—what a true painting of their characters—nothing could be more exact, had St. Paul written to-day, the character of these Northern fanatics and their Southern allies; he could not have given a better description of them—and from the reason given at the last, why they did these things—leaves no doubt, but that his inspired eye, had in view the Abolitionists of to-day. "Supposing that gain is godliness—ah! that is the reason—that is their godliness—the sum total thereof. And now, in conclusion, what does holy writ command us to do? Why, "from such withdraw thyself"—there is the command—withdraw, is to succeed. The command is given us—and let us obey.

For the Journal.

Messrs. Editors: Lest my silence pending the canvass and election of Delegates to the State Convention may be misconstrued, I desire briefly to explain; that having been absent in Mississippi for nearly two months past, I received no intimation that I had been nominated, till within eight days of the election—too late for a communication to reach Camden in time for publication. Had I been earlier apprized of it, out of deference to the friends who made the nomination, I would promptly have responded to, and accepted it, though I preferred that my native District should, as she has done, elect Delegates older and wiser than I am, and in all respects qualified to discharge with honor and advantage to their constituents, the arduous and responsible duties which will devolve upon them. Respectfully,

Your ob't serv't,
L. W. R. BLAIR.

Jenny Lindenberg.—There is a swede in this city by the name of Lindenberg, waiting for the arrival of Jenny Lind, who he claims as his first cousin. Her real name, he says, is Lindenberg, her father and his father being own brothers, but her father, owing to political troubles in Sweden, changed his name, either before or soon after Jenny was born, to Lind, dropping the two last syllables. This is not an uncommon thing in these monarchical countries. *Cleveland (Ohio) Plaindealer.*

The ball given at New York, by the department, in aid of the widow and orphan fund, yielded the handsome sum of \$3,200.

Hon. Archibald Dickinson declines being a candidate for Governor of Kentucky.