

Semi-Weekly Camden Journal.

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THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.
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THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates: For one square (11 lines or less) in the semi-weekly, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

In the weekly, twenty-five cents per square for the first, and thirty-seven and a half 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 stated in the original order, and the order to be inserted, cancelled, or otherwise, must be sent to the printer, and charged accordingly.

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

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Receiving and Forwarding Merchant,
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Buyer of Cotton and other Country Produce,
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Liberal advances made on consignments of Produce, and prompt attention given to the forwarding of Goods, at the lowest rates.

Aug. 26. 65

JOS. B. KERSHAW,

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

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

W. H. R. WORKMAN,

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

(Office immediately in rear of the Court House.)
WILL ATTEND THE COURTS OF
Darlington and Sumter Districts.

Business entrusted to him will meet with prompt and careful attention. July 26.

F. ROOT,

AUGUSTINE,
CAMDEN, S. C.

PAVILION HOTEL.

(BY H. L. BUTTERFIELD.)
Corner of Meeting and Hill Streets, and in the immediate vicinity of Hayne and King Streets, Charleston, S. C.

RICE DULIN,

FACTOR AND COMMISSION MERCHANT
CENTRAL WHARF,
CHARLES F. FOX, S. C.

May 2. 25 11
(Office in the rear of the Court House.)
may 6. 35 4m

JON. H. FURBER,

Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity,
WINSBOROUGH, S. C.

(Office in the rear of the Court House.)
may 6. 35 4m

COURTENAY & WIENGES,

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS
AND DEALERS IN
CHEAP PUBLICATIONS.
CHARLESTON, S. C.

Opposite the Post Office.
Agents for the best Green and Black Teas, and Patent Medicines.

S. G. COURTENAY. G. W. WIENGES.
Marine, Fire, and Life Insurance.
BY THE
Commercial Insurance Company,
OF CHARLESTON, S. C.

CAPITAL, \$250,000, ALL PAID IN.
OFFICE, NO. 1 BROAD-STREET.
PRESIDENT, WILLIAM E. HERBERT.
MANAGING DIRECTOR, HENRY T. STREET.
JAMES K. ROBINSON, HENRY T. STREET,
GEO. A. TRENHOLM, WM. BURNETT,
ROBERT CALDWELL, J. B. BRADLEY,
A. R. TAFT, T. L. WEAVER.

The subscriber having been appointed agent for this Company, is now prepared to receive Proposals for FIRE RISKS, and will effect Insurance on fair and liberal terms. W. M. D. McFOWELL, Jr.
Camden, S. C., May 5, 1851. 26

CHARLES A. PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CAMDEN, S. C.

Will Practice in Kershaw and the adjoining Districts. Feb. 4

C. A. PRICE,

Magistrate,
OFFICE AT THE COURT-HOUSE, CAMDEN, S. C.

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:

Loaf, Crushed, Ground and Granulated Sugars
S. Coffee, Porto Rico, and New Orleans do
New Orleans, Muscovado and Cuba Molasses
Java, Java and Rio Coffee
Guano, Young and Black Teas
Syrup, Almond and Tallow Candles
No. 2 and 3 Macaroni, in Barrels, Half and Quarter
Wine, Sake and Butter, Raisins and Cheese
Sardines, Pickles, &c.
Pepper, Salt, Cloves, Nutmegs, Mace and Cloves
Pimento, Sassafras, and Licorice
Peanut, Coffee, Nuts and Chestnuts
Raisins, Linseed Oil, Spices, Oil and Wine, &c.
Also—
Bread and Indian Meal, Flour and Shipments
Blankets, Bed Ticks, Apron Cloths and Ozenburgs
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.

NEW STORE.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an extensive stock of GROCERIES, at the stand 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 Macaroni in kits, for family use;
Rio and Java Coffees; crushed and brown Sugars;
New Orleans Molasses, (new crop) butter, wine and soda crackers; cheese, buckwheat, raisins, currants, almonds, English mustard, filberts, 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.

THE SOUTHERN STORE.

ALL who wish Bargains, are invited to call at A. K. S. MOFFAT'S new Southern Store, third house above the Bank of Camden, where they will find a complete assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries and Hardware,
consisting in part, as follows:

Fancy and mourning Prints
7-8 and 4-4 brown Shirtings
Blue Denims and Marlborough Stripes
Satinets and Kentucky Jeans
Cloths and fancy Cassimeres
Negro Keseys; Bed and Negro Blankets
Mous. De'laines, Ginghams, &c.

Groceries,
Brown, Loaf, crushed and clarified Sugar
Rio and Java Coffees
New Orleans and West India Molasses
Macaroni, Nos. 2 and 3 in barrels
Cheese, Rice, Flour, Bacon and Salt
Raisins, Pepper, Spice
Tobacco, Segars, &c. &c.

Hardware,
Pocket Knives and Forks
Pistols and Iron Spoons
Trace and Hair Combs
Axes, Hammers and Hatchets
Spades, Shovels and Hoes
Hatch, nail and cross-cut axes
Vices, anvils and blacksmith's bellows
Nails, brads, tacks and spikes
Knives, axes and stock locks
Iron squares, compasses and plane irons
Brushes, blacking, cotton and wool cards
Broadaxes and steelbands; pots and skillets
Broad and narrow Iron &c.

Ready Made Clothing
of every description.
Saddles, Brades and Martingales
Crucery and Glassware
Gunny and Dundee Bagging
Kentucky Rope and Twine

Together with every other article usually found in a well selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and Hardware. All of which will be sold exceedingly low for cash.

The highest market prices paid for cotton and other country produce.
Dec. 21. K. S. MOFFAT.

Darlington Hotel,

DARLINGTON COURT-HOUSE.

THE above House, having been purchased and fitted up anew by JOHN DORRIS, is again opened for the accommodation of the Public. Street attention to the wants and comforts of guests will be given, and no effort, calculated to merit the patronage of all who may favor the establishment with a visit, shall be spared.

All that the market and surrounding country afford will be found upon the table.

Comfortable rooms, for families or individuals, are prepared.

The Stables will be attended by careful and attentive hostlers.

Drivers can be well accommodated, as any number of horses and mules can be kept in the stables and boxes expressly prepared for them.

Nov. 1, 1850. 26

MANSION HOUSE.

CAMDEN, S. C.

THE undersigned has leave to return his grateful thanks to his friends, and the traveling Public, for the liberal support which he has received since he has been opened, (four months) and has entered upon his duties, for 1851, with renewed energy to endeavor to please all that may call upon him, both rich and poor. His House will be found one of the most desirable, situated, and best furnished Hotels in Camden. His servants also will be found respectful and attentive, and the table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

His Stables and Carriage House are roomy and always fully supplied with Proved and on experienced Hostler. An Omnibus calls at the House every morning, for passengers for the Railroad. Give me a call and test my motto. As you find me, so recommend me.

E. G. ROBINSON,
Proprietor.
Camden, February 7th, 1851. 11

2 Cases Macaroni, a superior article, received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN,
April 25, 1851. 33

FRENCH, German and English Plain Customers, for Ladies Dresses. Also—Velvet and other Trimming opened this day. 10

HE'S NONE THE WORSE FOR THAT.

What though the homespun suit he wears—
Best suited to the sons of toil;

What though on coarsest food he fares,
And tends the loom or tills the soil;

What though no gold-leaf gilds the tongue,
Devoted to congenial chat?

If right prevails, and not the wrong,
The man is none the worse for that.

What though within the humble cot
No costly ornament is seen;

What though the wife possesses not
Her satin gowns of black and green;

What though the merry household band
Half-naked fly to ball and bat?

If conscience guides the heart and hand,
The man is none the worse for that.

True worth is not a thing of dress—
Of splendor, wealth, or classic lore!

Would that these trappings we loved less,
And clung to honest worth the more!

Though pride may spurn the toiling crowd,
The tattered garb, the crownless hat,
Yet God and Nature cry aloud,
The man is none the worse for that!

OBEDIENCE ORDERS.

'The oldest inhabitant' perfectly remembers the Widow Trotter, who used, many years ago, to occupy a small wooden house away down in Hanover street, in somewhat close proximity to Salutation Alley. Well, this widow was blessed with a son, who like Goldsmith and many other men, distinguished in after life, was the dunce of his class. Numerous were the floggings which his stupidity brought upon him, and the road to knowledge was with him truly a 'vale of tears.'

One day he came home, as usual, with red eyes and hands.

'O you blockhead!' screamed his mother—'she was a bit of a virago, Mrs. Trotter was—you've ben gettin' another lickin' I know.'

'O, yes,' replied young Mr. Trotter; 'that's one of the regular exercises—lickin' me. 'Arter I've licked Trotter,' says the master, 'I'll hear the 'rithmetic class.' 'But mother, to change the subject, as the criminal said, when he found the judge getting personal, 'is there any arant I can do for you?'

'Yes,' grumbled the widow; 'only you're so eternal slow about anything you undertake—go get a pitcher of water, and, be four years about it, will ye!'

Bob Trotter took the pitcher, and wended his way in the direction of the street pump; but he hadn't got far, when he encountered his friend, Joe Butler, the mate of a vessel, issuing from his house, and dragging a heavy sea-chest 'stong after him.

'Come, Bob,' said Joe, 'bear a hand and help me down to Long Wharf with this.'

'Well, so I would,' said Bob, 'only you see mother sent me after a pitcher of water.'

'What do you care for your mother—she don't care for you. Come along.'

'Well,' said Bob; 'first let me hide the pitcher where I can find it again.'

With these words he stowed away his earthen-ware under a flight of stone steps, and accompanied his friend aboard ship. The pilot was urging the captain to cast off and take advantage of the wind and tide, but the captain was awaiting the arrival of a boy who had shipped the day before, and wishing no good to his eyes for the delay he had occasioned.

At last he turned to Bob, and said—
'What do you say youngster, to shipping with me? I'll treat you well, and give you ten dollars a month.'

'I should like to go,' said Bob, hesitatingly, 'but my mother—'

'Hang your mother!' said the Captain.—
'She'll be glad to get rid of you.'

'I hadn't got no clothes.'

'Here's a chest full. The other chap was just your size, and they'll fit you to a T.'

'I'll go.'

'Cast off that line there!' shouted the captain; and the ship fell off with the tide and was soon standing down the bay with a fair wind, and every stitch of canvass set. She was bound for the Northwest by Canton, and back again, which was then called the double voyage, and usually occupied about four years.

In the meanwhile, the non-appearance of Bob seriously alarmed his mother. A night passed, and the town crier was called into requisition, a week, when she gave him up, had a note read for her in meeting, and went into mourning.

Just four years after the occurrence, the ship got back to port, and Bob and his friend were paid off. The wages of the widow's son amounted to just four hundred and eighty dollars, and he found on squaring his accounts with the captain, that his advances had amounted to the odd tons, and four hundred dollars clear were the fruits of his long cruise.

As he walked in the direction of his mother's house, in company with Joe, he scanned with a curious eye the houses, the shops, and the people that he passed. Nothing appeared changed; the same signs indicated an unchanged hospitality on the part of the same landlord, the same loafers were standing at the same corners—it seemed as if he had been gone only a day. With the old sights and sounds, Bob's old feelings revived, he almost dreaded to see, debouching from some alley, a detachment of boys sent by his ancient enemy, the schoolmaster, to know why he had been playing truant, and to carry him to receive the customary walloping.

When he was near home, he said to himself: 'Joe, I wonder if anybody's found that old pitcher?'

He stooped down, thrust his arm under the stone steps and withdrew the identical piece of earthen-ware he had deposited there just four years ago. Having rinsed and filled it at the pump, he walked into his mother's house, and found her seated in her accustomed arm-chair. She looked at him for a minute, recognized him, screamed and exclaimed:

'Why, Bob! where have you been? What have you been doing?'

'Gettin that pitcher of water,' answered Bob setting it on the table; 'I always obey orders—you told me to be four years about it; and I was.'

THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

a la Brongham.

There is a great fuss kept up about Southern-rights and Northern aggressions, and all that sort of thing, we presume it will do much to quiet matters and subside the troubled political waves, if we can demonstrate, as we hold ourselves prepared to do, that there is no such a thing as the South. We do not deny that there is a point of the compass called, for the sake of convenience, 'the South,' and that there is one portion of the Confederacy further removed from the North Pole than another. All this is very cheerfully conceded, but does not in the least affect our proposition. It can be shown that every thing in the place we designate 'the South,' has a Northern origin, except perhaps the soil and sunshine, then the case shall have been clearly made out.

The farmer cultivates his land with Northern tools, feeds and clothes his family with Northern products; he employs a Northern governor, who teaches his daughters to perform Northern music on a Northern piano, and to read Northern novels, and follow Northern fashions. He learns his son to ride a Northern horse, with a Northern bridle and saddle, and urge him on with a Northern whip or Northern spurs fastened to Northern boots; he sends him to school to a Northern teacher, to be taught in Northern books, and finishes his mental provision by sending him to a Northern College. The housewife sees her Northern furniture and Northern plate through her Northern spectacles; she prepares her Northern flour with Northern yeast, and bakes it in a Northern oven, cuts it with a Northern knife, puts it in a Northern dish, and places it before her guests, who are seated on Northern chairs around a Northern table covered with a Northern cloth; she dresses her children with Northern medicine, dresses in Northern prints, and every thing about her is Northern from the nutmeg she grates to the carriage in which she rides. It is the same with her liege lord, he drinks his Northern brandy from a Northern tumbler, lights his Northern cigar with a Northern match, stretches his feet on a Northern fender or lounges on a Northern sofa, and reads his Northern newspaper; he finally takes sick, throws himself upon a Northern bed, sends for a Northern physician, who fandles him with Northern drugs writes his Will on Northern paper, dies, is placed in a Northern coffin and buried in a grave dug with Northern spades, over which is placed a Northern tomb-stone.

Thus ends the chapter which has a Southern caption, but is made up with Northern verses. Indeed if it was not for the negroes and sunshine, and the abstract things called 'Rights,' there would positively be no 'South;' and these are fast being swallowed up by that monster of a gormand, 'Northern Aggression.'

—*Essexian Miscellany.*

Receipt for Snake Bite.—A subscriber writing us from the river, says that one of his children, a small lad, was bitten a few days since by a poisonous snake, and in fifteen minutes afterwards his arm was swollen almost to bursting, but by a very simple remedy he was entirely relieved in a short time. He sends us the following receipt, which may not be generally known, and as it may be of importance we give it a place in our columns:

Cotton wool leaves, beaten up or bruised, to which add sweet will. Let the person bitten drink of this, and at the same time apply it extensively to the wound. —*Pisoyane.*

Judges in Virginia.—In the Virginia Convention it has been decided that the judges of the court of appeal shall hold their offices for the term of twelve years. The age of the judge to be limited to 70 years, after which he shall be ineligible.

Pennsylvania Whig Convention.—The Whig Convention of Pennsylvania have nominated Gov. Johnston for re-election, and Gen. Scott for the Presidency, and have approved the compromise measures in Congress.

Bishop Capers.—The friends of this venerable divine will be gratified to learn that he has so far recovered his health as to enable him again to occupy the pulpit. He preached at this place yesterday, being his first sermon since his recent severe illness, from which he is slowly recovering. —*Carolinian.*

Death by Lightning.—We learn that a negro boy belonging to Captain James Douglass, residing about ten miles from Columbia, was killed by lightning on Saturday afternoon. Three boys were ploughing in the field at the time, two of them ran into an adjoining house, the boy who was killed sought shelter under a tree, which was struck. Masters should caution their hands to avoid the shelter of trees during a thunder storm. —*Ibid.*

How often do we sigh for opportunities of doing good, whilst we neglect the openings of Providence in little things, which would frequently lead to the accomplishment of most important usefulness!

McALISTER THE MAGICIAN AND THE MARKET WOMAN.

McAlister the famous magician, was passing through one of our markets the other morning, accompanied by a friend when they suddenly paused before an old woman who had a few dozen eggs to sell.

'Are these eggs?' enquired Mac.

'Yaw, dey ish very fresh,' was the reply.

'I may try a few of them I suppose, to prove them if I pay you for all I break.'

'Yaw said the vender of eggs and McAlister immediately proceeded to break one.

'Good gracious!' he exclaimed with feigned astonishment, 'What is this?' and he picked out of it a \$20 gold piece. The woman started in surprise. McAlister broke another egg—the woman eyeing him closely—when to her increasing surprise, out dropped a \$10 gold piece. The magician took up another egg, which he broke, when out fell a \$5 gold piece upon the stand.

'I rather like these eggs,' he quietly remarked breaking another, and picking up a quarter eagle piece from the ruins. By this time the Dutch woman began to get excited, and taking her basket exclaimed:

'I doesn't like to see mine eggs all proke on to ground.'

'Oh, nonsense, my good woman what is that to you you get your pay returned Mac. At all events, let me have one more egg,' and so saying he took another egg, which he broke and extracted another gold piece.

The woman now refused to sell another egg at any price. Whereupon the magician and his companion, paying for the damage they had done continued their walk through the market. After some little time they returned to the scene of egg exploit, when to their astonishment, behold! the Dutch woman had a crowd around her, and was smashing her eggs as fast as she could but looking in vain for the gold pieces.

'Why what is the matter good woman?' said McAlister.

'Vere ish de eggs mit gold?' shrieked the woman.

'Why you dont know how to sort them—now let me see—I'll take this one.—'

'No you shant,' exclaimed the vender snatching the egg and breaking it herself, but with the same mortifying result.

'I guess the good ones are all gone,' said the magician but as you haven't many I'll take the lot at your regular price.

With a sign the woman consented, and handed over the basket. McAlister at once began to examine the eggs closely, and presently began to break them—one—two—three—four—each time producing a gold piece. The Dutch woman could stand it no longer, but seizing one side of the basket dashed her fist in among them to the utter demolition of the entire stock. But alas! not a single gold piece could she find. McAlister threw her one to compensate her for the disappointment and then slipped away—but not before the crowd began to get a fukking of who he was and whisper audibly the name McAlister the Great Magician! —*St. Louis Rep.*

DEEP SEA SOUNDINGS.—Captain Baum of the U. S. Navy, has communicated to Com. Warrington the result of a line of deep sea soundings across the Atlantic, giving the shape of the great Atlantic basin between the Capes of Virginia and the Island of Madeira, showing it to be at least five miles and a half deep. A line of deep sea sounding across the Gulf of Mexico, from Tampico to the Straits of Florida, shows the basin which holds the waters of the Gulf to be about a mile deep, and the Gulf stream in the Florida Pass about 3,000 feet deep.

One day when the flag ship of an American Commodore was lying in the bay of Naples, she was honored by a visit from the King and royal family, with suit, who came out in gilded barges and the full parade of royalty. The ship was dressed from deck to truck in holiday attire; side-boys were mustered at the ropes, the marines presented arms, the guns thundered forth a royal salute, and the commodore welcomed his guests to the quarter-deck with the politeness befitting an officer of rank.

One of the suite, a spindle shanked and gaudily attired Neapolitan, strayed away from the party, and, cruising about midships, espied a windsail, an object he had never seen before. As it was full expanded by the air, he took it for a pillar, and folding his arms leaned against it, when it yielded to his weight, and he disappeared below, heels over head, with a velocity that was actually marvellous, as was his escape from any injury. The mishap chanced to have only one witness. This was a veteran tar, who, approaching the quarter-deck, and, touching his hat, said, respectfully, 'I beg your pardon, Commodore, but one of them are kings has fell down the hatchway.' —*Olive Branch.*

IMPRISONMENT OF AN AMERICAN BY THE AUSTRIAN GOVERNMENT.—Mr. Charles L. Brace, son of J. P. Brace, of this city, who has been engaged the last year in a pedestrian tour through Europe, was imprisoned May 27, in Gros Werdein, in Hungary, under the false accusation of being one of the Democratic Revolutionary Committee and an agent of Ujhazy. Mr. McCurdy, our Minister at Austria, is making efforts for his release. He has written to our Government for their interference. —*Hartford Courier.*

The Bank of Hamburg has declared a dividend of Four Dollars per share (of \$50) out of the profits of the last six months.