

# CAMDEN,

TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 29, 1851.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

Mr. Z. J. DeHay, will act as my Agent from this date. THO. J. WARREN.  
August 26, 1851.

## The River.

We are happy to be able to state that the fears we entertained a few days since of a freshet in the Wateree, are now dissipated; the water is falling fast, and so far our Planters have nothing to fear from that quarter. \*\*\*

We invite special attention to the communication of "Facts" in another column, on the vital subject of Plank Roads. It is the production of one whose opinions bear no little weight in this community; he deals in Facts which must be heeded and that soon, or farewell to our commercial prosperity. We shall always be pleased to hear from the same source upon any subject. \*\*\*

We are requested to announce that there will be a meeting of the Southern Rights Association on Monday next at the Court House, at 12 o'clock, for the purpose of proposing some method that will tend to conciliate and bring about concert of action between the Co operation and Secession Parties. A general attendance is requested. \*\*\*

## CUBA.

In another column will be found an abstract of the latest news from Cuba, which will be read, we have no doubt, with much interest by every one—the intelligence upon the whole is so conflicting that we can hardly form a correct opinion of it; but there is one thing certain that the government will lose no opportunity of making the cause of the Patriots appear as unfavorable as they can. It is with deep regret that we learn the sad fate of forty of our countrymen, and the base and inhuman manner in which they were treated by the Spanish, as well as the indifference displayed by the American Consul at Havana. A correspondent of the New York Herald, speaks of him in the most indignant terms. A friend observed to us yesterday, that meetings should be held in every City and Town in the country to demand his recall, it would be but right, the honor of our country and of her flag demands it, and we hope he will receive the censure his base conduct merits. We now wait to see what Mr. Fillmore will do. \*\*\*

For the Camden Journal.

## FACTS.

### The Plank Road.

In the State of New York nearly \$5,000,000 have been invested in Plank Roads. The tolls are about two cents per mile, some as low as one cent per mile. All pay large dividends, say from 10 to 25 per cent. besides laying up a surplus, to rebuild the Roads at the end of 10 years. With grades of 1 foot in 50, four horses draw 16,000 pounds 32 miles per day, and are found in as fine condition at the end of months as at the beginning. The waggoners, gears &c., are not perceptibly impaired at the end of months, and the waggoners say the tolls do not cost them more than they formerly paid the hostlers, when using the old fashioned mad roads.

The people of Fayetteville, and the country towards Salem and Greensboro, under the direction of that enterprising and most excellent gentleman E. L. Winslow, Esq., are constructing a Road, or system of Roads, extending to Salem, Greensboro, and ultimately to the Virginia line, some 90 miles complete about this time. The ascertained cost per mile, for Roads, Bridges, Toll houses, and every thing complete, is about \$1,450 per mile. Mr. Winslow says, in a letter to a gentleman of Camden, which has been shown us, "I wish I could have an opportunity to give your people a talk upon Plank Roads; they are just the thing for our section of country, they will pay well, and are the most popular work with the people, and especially the farmers, I have ever known."

Mr. Winslow says further that, "through a pine land country, where timber is abundant, a Plank Road, without bridges over considerable streams, (some of them costing \$1,200,) can be built, in the best manner, for from \$1,250 to \$1,350 per mile, Toll houses and all complete. That the annual repairs, per mile, will not exceed \$10 per annum, and, that, with our material, climate, &c., they will not need rebuilding under 10 to 12 years. Their charge is two and a half cents per mile for a four horse wagon.

"These Roads," Mr. Winslow repeats, "are exactly what the country wants, they are suited to the condition and character of our country and people. They are the farmer's Rail Road."

The people of Fayetteville are constructing several other Plank Roads, Southward and Southwestward towards Cheraw, Wadesboro' &c. and they contemplate a prong of their great road to the mouth of the Uwharra river and to Concord!

Cheraw is making a Plank Road to Wadesboro', and Charlotte proposes, it is said, to make one to join at Wadesboro', or some intermediate point—perhaps Monroe!

Camden, thus, will be hemmed in by Rail and Plank Roads, south, west, north, east—front, flanks and rear. She must die of inanition.

"Again," Mr. Winslow says, "we need not fear competition from Rail Roads; the population must become more dense, the productions must be greatly increased, and the habits of our people changed before Rail Roads will pay except on the great lines of travel; our people will not be satisfied to send their produce to market without going with it."

In our next, we will continue the subject, and present other impressive and conclusive facts, bearing on this, to us, most vital subject.

In the mean time, we hope the subscription committee will be active, and canvass the whole town and vicinity. Let us see what can be done.

For the Camden Journal.

Mr. Warren—I perceive it is the desire of my friends that I should be a candidate for Deputy to the Southern Congress. I feel under many obligations for the honor proposed to be conferred upon me, and return to those friends who have so flatteringly presented my name, my most profound thanks, with the assurance that nothing but my duty as a public officer induces me to decline a gratification of their wishes—a duty too, to those whose interests would be involved, and probably jeopardized by my absence at the time it is indicated the Southern Congress will meet, (the second of January, next.)

Very Respectfully,

Your obt. serv't.

JAMES H. WITHERSPOON.

Lancaster, Aug. 26, 1851.

## IMPORTANT FROM CUBA.

Intelligence by the Steamer Cherokee. CAPTURE OF FIFTY PATRIOTS. Fifty Unarmed Americans Massacred. Dreadful and Bloody Scene. Chase of the Falcon by Spanish Frigates. AMERICAN FLAG INSULTED. Troops sent after Lopez.

### RUMORED DEFEAT OF LOPEZ.

We received last night the New York papers of yesterday morning, containing the following details of the news by the Cherokee, the substance of which was about coming to us by telegraph on Thursday night when the wires ceased working.

The Spanish steamer Habanero, while cruising off Bahia Honda, 40 miles west of Havana, captured a party of fifty patriots, who were in four boats and unarmed, and were supposed to be steering for New Orleans.

They were brought to Havana by the Habanero on the 15th, at 1 o'clock, a. m., placed on board a Spanish frigate lying in port, and were executed at 15 minutes past 11 in the morning. They were shot on the public road to Havana, at the least calculation in the presence of 20,000 spectators. After they were shot they were dragged by the feet by negroes, and then left to the mob, who commenced stripping them of their clothes and carrying them on sticks through the streets, yelling like demons just escaped from the bottomless pit, invoking their vengeance on they knew not what.

Many of the passengers of the Cherokee, who were on the spot of the execution, were pointed at with a sneer of contempt, and many of them were stopped in the streets and insulted, the Spaniards telling them "they were one and of the same party—that they were Americans, and ere long would be in the same situation."

An American cannot appear in the streets without being most shamefully insulted, and it is dangerous for any of them to walk out at night. The names of those shot were as follows:

Col. W. S. Clendinning,	Patrick Dillon,
Capt. F. S. Sewer,	Thos. Hearsey,
Capt. Victor Kerr,	Sam'l. Reed,
Capt. T. B. Verecy,	H. T. Vinne,
Lt. James Brandt,	M. Phillips,
Lt. J. O. Brice,	Jas. L. Manville,
Lt. Thos. C. James,	G. M. Green,
Dr. John Fisher,	J. Saloon,
Dr. K. A. Tourniquet,	Napoleon Collins,
Sgt. J. Withereus,	N. H. Fisher,
Sgt. A. M. Cotchett,	Wm. Gilling,
Ad't. R. C. Stanford,	G. A. Cook,
Lt. M. H. Homes,	S. O. Jones,
Privates Samuel Mills,	M. H. Ball,
Edw. Rutman,	Jas. Buxet,
Geo. A. Arnold,	Rob't. Caldwell,
B. J. Wrey,	C. C. Wm. Smith,
Wm. Niseman,	A. Ross,
Anselmo Torres Hernandez,	P. Rourke,
W. B. Little,	Jno. Christies,
Rob't. Cantley,	Alex. McLeer,
Jno. G. Sanka,	John Stubbs,
Jas. Stanton,	Jas. Ellis,
Thos. Harriatt,	Wm. Hogan,
	Chas. A. Robertson.

The execution took place on Saturday, and the Cherokee sailed on Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.

### FURTHER INTELLIGENCE.

The U. S. sloop-of-war Albany was at Havana at the time of the massacre.

We learn by passenger of the Falcon, from Charges and Havana, that on the morning of the 16th, off Bahia Honda, the Falcon discovered a large steam frigate in chase of her. When first seen she was standing directly across her bows, with the evident intention of cutting her off. The Falcon, however, kept on her course and soon left the frigate 8 or 10 miles eastern. This vessel was the Isabella Catholica, formerly the Cunard Steamer called Caledonia.

While she was still in chase another steamer bore in sight, and also giving chase succeeded in heading off the Falcon. She first fired starboard guns to the leeward, of which the Falcon took no notice. She then ran alongside and fired three guns directly across the Falcon's bows, though she had American colors flying. The Falcon heaved to when the officers of the Spanish vessel gave three cheers and prepared to board. The boarding officer behaved in an exceedingly insolent manner while on the Falcon, inquiring particularly for the Spanish passengers. He soon left, how-

ever, and the Falcon proceeded on her cruise to Havana.

Thirty of the men who were shot were Americans and were a part of the Lopez expedition, which had landed a few days previous. This news had created tremendous excitement at Havana. All the Americans are beset with spies, and none of them feel safe from one day to another. Very little of the various statements as to the position of the government and the revolutionists can be relied on.

The Captain General had sent a force of 800 men to meet Lopez, who, when they ascertained that they had landed, advanced to a certain position, and refused to go further without a reinforcement of 700 men. This was sent to them two days before the Falcon arrived, and the report on Saturday was that Lopez had cut off all communication between Havana and the Government troops, which is confirmed by the fact of the Government having received no despatches from the General in command.

The steamers cruising along the coast have met with no better success. On the evening of the 16th, the Captain-General dispatched a steam ferry boat to Bahia Honda, which returned the same night without obtaining any news. The Habanero came in the next morning, bringing the patriots already mentioned.

What these fifty men were doing among the Cayes, where they were taken is a mystery. Some suppose they were proceeding to a village on the coast, near Havana, and ran in to hide from cruisers. Whether they were armed or not, could not be ascertained. Some fishermen who first saw them, gave the government information, and the Habanero was despatched in pursuit.

It is said she ran the boats down and then picked up the men, but nothing positive can be learned, as no intercourse was allowed with the prisoners, and the Government discloses nothing but what answers its purpose.

### Patriot Accounts of the Capture The Massacres and the Progress of the Revolution.

The New York Herald of yesterday morning publishes the following letter from their Havana correspondence.

HAVANA, August 16-1 1-2 P. M. The frightful Execution of fifty Americans in Havana—Horrible Scenes.

I am too much affected to write to you more than to say that I have this day been witness to one of the most brutal acts of wanton inhumanity ever perpetrated in the annals of history. Not content, this government, in revenge, taking themselves in the death of these unfortunate, and perhaps, misguided men, and which it may even be said, was brought upon themselves, but these Spanish authorities deserve to be most severely chastised for their exceedingly reprehensible conduct in permitting the desecration which they have done, of the senseless clay of our brave countrymen. This morning

Forty Americans, One Italian, Four Irish, One Philippine Islander, Two Havaneros, and Two Germans, or Hungarians,

were shot at 11 o'clock—after which the troops were ordered to retire, and some hundreds of the very vilest rabble and negroes, hired for the purpose, commenced stripping the dead bodies, mutilating their limbs, tearing out their eyes, cutting off their noses and fingers, and some of the poor fellows these wretches brought to the city on sticks, and paraded them under the very walls of the palace. Oh, the very remembrance of the sight is frightful.

I never saw men—and could scarcely have supposed it possible—conduct themselves at such an awful moment with the fortitude these men displayed under such trying circumstances. They were shot six at a time, i. e., twelve were brought to the place of execution, six made to kneel down and receive the fire of the soldiers, after which the remaining six were made to walk round their dead comrades, and kneel opposite to them, when they also were shot. After being stripped, and their bodies mutilated in the barbarous manner I have described, they were shoved, six or seven together, bound as they were, into hearses, which were used last year for cholera cases.

No coffins were allowed them; and I think the manner they were put into the hearses was equally as disgusting as their other acts. The heads of some were almost dragged on the ground, and it had more the appearance of a slaughter cart on its way to market from the slaughter-house, than that of a hearse conveying the dead bodies of human beings.

A finer looking set of young men I never saw they made not a single complaint, not a murmur, against their sentence, and decency should have been shown to their dead bodies, in admiration for the heroism they displayed when brought out for execution.

HAVANA, Aug. 16, 1851. The Bloody Day in Havana—The Execution of Fifty Patriots—The Conduct of the American Consul—The Rising of the People—The Reported Successes of the Invaders, &c.

The bloodiest day of the Cuban Revolution is fast drawing to its close, and the sun that is now rapidly sinking in the west has seen fifty prisoners—the greater part of them young Americans—shot in cold blood, and their mutilated remains torn and dragged by a savage populace, the outpourings of Spain, the mule of Europe.

This morning, about 3 o'clock, the steamer Habanero arrived with fifty prisoners. At 11 o'clock, they were shot at the Foot Altars, in the presence of an immense assemblage.

The saddest portion of the history which I have to relate is the indifference of the American Consul to their sad fate. This gentleman, as you are aware, is Mr. A. F. Owen, late representative from Georgia in Congress, and nominated by Mr. Fillmore to replace Gen. Campbell, the late Consul here. Mr. Owen was called upon by an American gentleman residing here, to see if he had made any effort to see those of his countrymen who were thus inhumanly to be shot; the Consul took the ground that they had been declared outlaws by Mr. Fillmore, and he should not interfere in the matter. After some conversation he concluded that he would write to the Captain General, which he did, requesting only an inter-

view. At two o'clock he had received no answer.

I do not write this in a spirit of anger, but after hours of calm reflection; and, to any gentleman who asks my name from any other motive than an impertinent curiosity, you are at liberty to communicate it. Mr. Owen I leave to the judgment of his fellow-citizens.

The revolution goes gloriously on. In the East and the West the patriots are everywhere triumphant. The people join them in crowds, and the year 1851 will see the close of the Spanish rule in Cuba. I leave to your able correspondents all details. CUBANO.

### SANTA ANNA PASSING THE BLOCKADING SQUADRON.

Lieut. Semmes, in his "Service Afloat and Ashore," gives the following interesting account of the passage of Santa Anna through the American blockading squadron at Vera Cruz. It will be recollected that the commander of the squadron was specially instructed by the President to allow the wily chieftain to pass freely:

"Early in August, while the squadron was lying at anchor under Green Island, keeping watch and ward over the enemy's city and castle of Vera Cruz, the seaman on the lookout at the mast head of the St. Mary's then cruising on the blockade, descried the smoke of a steamer. As this was not the regular day for the appearance of any of the English mail steamers—which had been permitted to pass in and out of the beleaguered port without question, the English Government pledging itself for their faithful conduct as neutrals—the smoke of a steamer was a novelty in this now lonely and deserted part of the Mexican Gulf. The St. Mary's in due time placed herself in a position to intercept the stranger in her approach to the city; and as the latter came up within hailing distance, she ordered her 'heave to,' while a boat was being sent on board of her. The boat being in readiness in a few minutes, a lieutenant jumped into her, and with a few strokes of the oars from the snowy arms of his seamen placed himself along side the steamer.

"The steamer being evidently a merchant vessel, the lieutenant was surprised to find himself received with much ceremony and courtesy at the gangway. Making his way on deck and explaining the object of visit to the captain, he was conducted into the cabin where he was ushered into the society of a circle of gentlemen, evidently Spaniards or Mexicans, olive complexions, black hair and eyes, and pointed and curled mustachios. It was obvious also, at the first glance, that most, if not all those gentlemen, although dressed in plain or citizen's clothes, were military men and persons of bearing and distinction. After a moment's pause, the captain, as though he had purposely prepared a surprise for the boarding officer, turned towards him and making a graceful motion with his right hand at the same time in the direction of the gentleman, who, though of ordinary height and figure, seemed by his commanding air and manner to be the chief of the party, said, 'Allow me to present you, sir, to General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna.' The officer started back at first in a little surprise, but soon recovering himself, advanced cordially toward the General, and extending his hand, a mutual interchange of civilities took place.

"In a few moments Señora Santa Anna, (a second wife,) a handsome blonde, with deep blue eyes and auburn hair, and still in the bloom of early womanhood, joined the party and was presented to the officer, who saluted her in turn with becoming gallantry and respect. General Almonte, late Minister to the United States, was also present as one of the General's suite, and speaking our language well acted as interpreter on the occasion. General Santa Anna having explained briefly who he was—although such explanation was entirely unnecessary—and that he proposed going into Vera Cruz, with the permission of the Commodore, the boarding officer, after sitting as long as courtesy required, and perhaps a little longer than strict regard to duty permitted, in homage to the lady's charms—a petition being quite an unusual sight to us rough blockaders about this time—withdraw to report 'progress' to his commanding officer, and to ask for orders in the novel case which had occurred.

"The Commodore, who had been prepared by the Commodore for the contingency, forthwith dispatched the boat back again, and directed the officer at the same time that he should present his compliments to General Santa Anna, to say to him, on the part of the Commodore, that he could proceed to Vera Cruz with his suite as he desired; whereupon the steamer Arab shot boldly out from under the lee of the blockading vessel, and in an hour or two more landed her distinguished passenger, big with the fate of Mexico, safely in the desired haven.

"That night the roar of cannon and the bursting of rockets in the air testified the joy of the fickle Vera Cruzans at the return of their lost Carlianus; and it soon transpired that the wily peace maker, who had so handsomely duped our Cabinet at Washington, had put himself at the head of the ultra war party and proclaimed—in common with acting President Salas, whom he hastened to join—no quarter to the Yankees."

### AWFUL TRAGEDY.

Never has it fallen to our lot as public journalists to record so heart rending a tragedy as occurred a mile from this city on yesterday, the 11th instant, which resulted in the instant death of Mrs. Matilda Baker, and the mortally wounding of her husband, William Baker. The circumstances are these: A negro rode up to Mr. Baker's about sunrise and enquired the way to a neighbor's house, and was invited by Mr. B. to alight until the family were done breakfast, to which they were about to sit down, and the negro did so. About this time Col. E. S. C. Robertson rode up, and, upon examination, found the negro was a runaway, and he and Mr. Baker tied and placed him in the house. Col. R. then left soon after which, Mr. Baker met the negro at the door, he having cut himself loose with a large butcher-knife which he held in his hand. On Mr. Baker's attempting to retie the negro, the latter grappled with and commenced stabbing him.

Mrs. Baker, seeing her husband in this perilous situation, ran to his relief, when the negro stabbed her—the knife entering just above the left nipple, severing the arteries of the axillar, producing hemorrhage and almost instant death; and after stabbing Mr. Baker four times—three in the back near the spine, and once in the side—the negro got on his horse and fled. No one was present during the horrid tragedy except five little children, whose screams soon assembled some of the neighbors. Medical aid was immediately summoned to Mr. Baker, but there is not the most distant hope of his recovery. A large number of our citizens immediately armed themselves, and went in pursuit of the murderer, but at our last accounts from the scene of the murder he had not been arrested.

Mr. Baker, since he has been among us, has shown himself an industrious, worthy citizen, and Mrs. B. was highly esteemed as an intelligent, exemplary wife and mother; and this tragic event makes orphans of six children, the eldest of whom is scarcely grown.—Texas State Gazette.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—We understand that on Sunday morning last, while the Rev. Charles P. Elliott was on his way to Manchester, where he was to perform Divine service, a large limb, detached from a tree which had just been blown down in front of his buggy, fell upon him, killing him instantly.

We share in the regrets which Mr. Elliott's death will occasion to the many who knew and admired his amiability of character, his zeal and usefulness, yet we trust that, struck from life, as he was, while engaged in Christian service, death was to him but a triumphant entrance into those joys which he labored so earnestly to induce others to seek after.—Sunter Banner.

The Next Congress.—The twenty-second Congress will be largely Democratic. Of the 62 members of the Senate, 59 have been elected, and of these thirty-five are Democrats, and twenty-four Whigs. Two of the Democrats and three of the Whigs are what are called Free Soil. There are three vacancies, viz: one in Connecticut, one in Tennessee, and one in California. The Legislature of Tennessee, just elected, is said to be Whig in both branches, which of course secures the election of a Whig Senator. The California Senator will probably be Democratic. Connecticut doubtful. Of the 233 members of the house, 191 have been elected, of which 110 are Democrats and 80 Whigs, a Democratic gain of 51. Eight States have yet to elect their representatives, and taking the last Congress as a test of their political character, the return will be 10 Whigs and 23 Democrats, making the total strength of the two parties in the House stand as follows: Whigs 91, Democrats 143. If by any chance the election of President should devolve upon the House, the Democratic candidate will of course be elected. The votes in such a case are given by States. Florida counting as much as New York—and probably more, as the New York delegation is a tie.

From the Watchman & Reflector.

### SHORT SAYINGS OF DR. EMMONS.

When asked what was the best system of rhetoric for a clergyman, he replied, "First, have something to say; second, say it."

"Strict Calvinism brings God near to us; all opposing systems put him far away."

"The weakest spot in any man is where he thinks himself the wisest."

"The more men have multiplied the forms of religion, so much the more has vital godliness declined."

"Style is only the frame work to hold our thoughts. It is like the sash of a window; a heavy sash will obscure the light. The object is to have as little sash as will hold the lights, that we may not think of the frame, but have the most light."

Being asked what is the secret of popular preaching? he replied, "To preach without meddling with your hearers' conscience; preach with animation to produce great excitement of the natural sympathies, which will make some persons think they have some native goodness; and let your sermons be without beginning, middle, or end."

"Let your eloquence flow from your heart to your hands, and never attempt to force it the other way."

"For attaining perspicuity and precision of style, first consider what you wish to say, and then how to say it."

"The most important requisites for an extemporaneous preacher are ignorance, impudence and presumption. It is a great blessing to be able to talk half an hour about nothing. The great body of extemporaneous preachers are pro tempore preachers."

After hearing a young man preach a whole system of theology in one sermon, he asked him, "Do you ever intend to preach another sermon?"

"Yes, sir."

"What have you got to say? You've preached about every thing this morning."

Conversing at a public dinner with one who he thought had swerved from the faith, his opponent being hard pressed, said, with considerable strength of voice, "Well, every tub must stand upon its own bottom."

"Yes, yes," added the Doctor, "but what shall those tubs do that have no bottoms?"

"Every man carries a little world within himself, by knowing which he may know the rest of mankind, and form a just estimate of human nature."

An Irishman, travelling in a street that was paved, was accosted by a dog with a threatening growl. The traveller attempted to pull up one of the paving-stones to throw at him, but it was fast.

"Arrah, said Paddy, 'what a country is this, where stones are tied and dogs let loose.'"

MARRIED, on the 19th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Bishop, Mr. JAMES JENNINGS O'BANNON, of Barnwell, to Miss S. C. BRATTON, daughter of the late Dr. John Bratton, of York district.