# Siemi-UlUeclilu Canuern Iournal. 



| THE TWO GATES. <br> There are two starry gates, like Morn and Eve, Flung back along the tiresholds of a plain, Wh re Earth looks out upon a watchful Heaven, And Heaven looks in upon the Earth again. One litts its pillars from a sea of flowers, And pours along the lands a flood of light; The other wraps in clonds its iron towers, And half the world around is lost in night. White robed and innocent, in linked hands, <br> Young children crowd the first, with dreamy eyes, <br> And pluck the lilies there with eager hands, The so'e surviving bloomers of Paradise Youth leads them down the path, but soon departs, <br> And Manhood beckons to its stern estate, And bear them swiftly through the ron gate. Some urge their chariots to the distant goals; <br> Some wallow in the mire of their sensuai things; And some preserve the whiteness of their souls; And walk beneath the shade uf angel's wings. <br> The monarchs feast in purple robe and crown, <br> The ragged beggar starves for want of bread, <br> The laurelled conquerors reap their red renown, Where widows weep, and orphans wail their dead. <br> But all in turn are borne across the plain, Or swift or slow, by some resistless fate, With which they strive from year to year-in vain, <br> Impelled for ever toward the shadowy gate. Some in their youth, while hope still waves her torch, <br> And some in age, when locks are thin and white, Groping their way along the cloudy porch, <br> Until they vanish in the rawuing night. <br> All ranish there, and are replaced again, <br> By myriads more, that tread the path they trod, <br> And God looks down upon that host of men, But few of all that host look up again to God. <br> Tuisgs Interesting.-To see a husband, who before marriage used to take his lady love to ride twice a week, and lest she should get a dusty slipper or damp feet, always bring the dusty slipper or damp feet, always bring the chaise into the parlor-almost; and then lift her in with as much gentleness as if she was an infant or a basket of eggs-to see such a husband -having consented to take bis wife out for the the first time in six months-drive home a team that looks as if just returning from market, halt three rods from the door, and bawl to her to "come and get in." <br> To hear a woman accuse her lover of having lost all affection for her, because be happens to as fervent a kiss as she used to receive in the days ot her courtship after a month's separation. <br> To see a woman make home hateful, and then blame her husband for not loving it. <br> To hear the father of ten babies, scolding the mother because home is not as quiet as it was <br> To see a honeymoon. <br> To see a woman expect to retain her husband's love, without paying the slightest regard to those things by which it was won at the first. <br> "Lizzie," said a little curly-headed boy of some six years, isn't Sam Slade a buster." <br> "Why, Charley?" <br> "Because the grammar says positive bnss, comparative buster: and 1 did see him give you such a positive buss." Lizzie swooned. <br> "My Dear," said an anxious father to his bashful daughter, "I intend that you shall be married, but I do not intend that you shall throw yourself a wayon any of the wild, worthless boys of the present day. You must marry a man of sober and mature age; one that can charm you with wisdom and good advice, rather than with personal attracticn. What do you think of a fine, intelligent, mature husband of fifty?" <br> The timid, meek, blue-eyed little daughter possible touch of interest in her voice, answered"I think two of twenty five would be better, <br> Tile Pientrer vs. Dinnquent Subscribers.May he be shod with lightning, and compell ed to wander over a desert of gunpowder. ed to wander over a desert of gunpowder. N. O. Picayune <br> May he have sore eyes and a chestnut burr for an eye stone.-Boston Post. <br> May he be sunk neek deep in a stagnant pool, <br> to be nibbled to death by tadpoles. <br> Baltimore Clipper. |  |
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CAMDEN, SOUTH-CAROLINA NOVEMBER 28, 18 ป̄1.


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AMERICAN PRINTS.


Ladies' Dress Goods.

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 lightened when the rain pours frou them. And
so she sobbed and musu in the oold dreary
night, till her thoughts sanderech and her vision grew dim, and she snuk down in slumber-a
slumber like that of eliildhood, sweet and deep ea noot be speedily forgotten, and though she may forgive the wrong, she cannot plate her-
seffigain in jeopardy and frateruize with thos
who in their self again in jeopardy and fraternize with thos
who in their eagerness after mammon, forg
their duty as Christians and brothers. Negro Surewderss, - A gentleman sent
his black servant to purchase a firesh fish. went to a stall, and takiug up the fish, began
to suell it. The fish-monger observing him,
and fearing tho bystanders might cath the


## "Me no smell you fish, massa."

"What are you doing, then, sir!
"And, whe did you say to the fish, eh""
"Why, me ask what news at sea; dat's al massa."

[^0]NUMBER 93.
WORKMAN \& BOONE
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CAMDEN, OCTOBER 13, 1851.

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2,000 Pairs of Plantation Broogans,


## New and'Elegant Perfumery




2prasp
Digestive Fluid or Gastric Juice,
$\mathrm{F}^{\text {OR the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia. Jaun- }}$




Negro Goods.
 350 BONNETS.


$\begin{array}{lll}\text { black and white Blond Lices, Green and blue } \\ \text { Brage, and blac. Lace Veils. } & \text { J. wILson. }\end{array}$

## Parisian Novelties.




[^0]:    "Then said she to the angel, that 1 may be
    with it and tend it forever."
    Be

