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## THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY BY  
**THOMAS J. WARREN.**

### TERMS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following terms: For one Square (fourteen lines or less) in the semi-weekly, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. In the weekly, seventy-five cents per square for the first, and thirty-seven and a half cents for each subsequent insertion. Single insertions one dollar. Semi-monthly, monthly and quarterly advertisements charged the same as for a single insertion.  
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 published semi-weekly until ordered discontinued and charged accordingly.

## FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

THE Subscriber has just received a new supply of **Fresh Winter and Spring Garden Seeds.** As we test all our Seeds before selling them, the public may purchase from us with confidence. We sell nothing that we do not feel assured will grow if the necessary cautions are used. Our supply consists in part of  
**BEANS**—English Windsor, Early Mohawk, Early Yellow Six Weeks, Large White Kidney, Refugee or 1000 to 1, Red French Speckled, Dutch Case Knife, White Dutch Runner, Large Lima.  
**BEETS**—Early Blood Turnip, Long Blood, white Sugar.  
**CABBAGES**—Early York, Large York, Sugar Loaf, May, Early Drumhead, Large late Drumhead, Savoy, Early Dutch, Green Globe Savoy, True Green Glazed.  
**CARROTS**—Early Horn, Long Orange.  
**CUCUMBERS**—Long Green, Early Frame, Gherkin.  
**LETTUCE**—White Cabbage, Silesia, Curled Ice head.  
**ONION**—White Portugal, Large Red, Yellow Dutch.  
**PEAS**—Early Warwick, Early June, Early Charlton, Early Double Blossom, Codo Nulli, Dwarf Marrow-fat, Large White Marrow-fat.  
**RADISH**—Long Scarlet, Scarlet Turnip, Black Fall.  
**SQUASH**—Yellow Bush, White Bush, Summer Crook-neck.  
**TURNIPS**—Large White Flat, Early Spring, Early Dutch, Yellow English, Red Top Flat, Ruta Baga.  
**CORN**—Sweet Sugar, Six Weeks, Tuscarora, with Okra, Purple Broccoli, Cauliflower, Celery, Egg Plant, Kale, Nutmeg, Melon, Parsley, Parsnip, Peppers, Tomatoes, Rhubarb, Spinage, Vegetable Oyster.  
Also, a large variety of **choice Flower Seeds.**  
**300 Asparagus Roots.** For sale by  
**FRANCIS L. ZEMP.**

Jan. 9. 3 tf

**NOTICE.**  
THE subscribers have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of **ROOT & INGRAM,** for the purpose of carrying on the General Auctioneering Business.  
**F. ROOT,**  
**JOHN INGRAM.**

CAMDEN, Jan. 23. 7 tf  
**SUGAR House Syrup and new crop New Orleans Molasses.** For sale by  
**E. W. BONNY.**  
**PATENT** Meat Cutters and Sausage stuffers. Also, a good assortment of Rocking and Sitting Chairs. For sale by  
**E. W. BONNY.**

**Desirable Property for Sale.**  
THE **DEKALB MANUFACTURING COMPANY** will offer for sale, their **Cotton Factory, Corn Mill and Tannery,** near Camden, S. C. The situation is pleasant and healthy, offering a very desirable investment for Capitalists. The water power is amply sufficient for all purposes, within one mile of the Terminus of the Camden and South Carolina Rail Road, affording daily opportunity for the shipment of Goods.  
The Cotton Factory is now in operation, with a full complement of hands, has been making Ozunburgs and Yarns, and has 1680 Spindles, twenty 30-inch Cards and forty Looms, all in good condition, to which is attached a MACHINE SHOP, with Lathes, Cutting Engines, and all necessary Tools.  
The Corn Mill received last year, **FOURTEEN HUNDRED BUSHELS of CORN,** and the Tannery consists of 36 Vats, Bark Mill driven by water, and the **STOCK IN THE FACTORY and the STOCK CONTAINED IN THE TAN-YARD.**  
ALSO,  
**Fourteen Valuable Negroes,** accustomed to working in the Tan Yard and Factory. The above property will be sold on a credit of 1, 2, & 3 years, with interest and may be treated for at Private Sale until the first of March next, and unless previously sold, will be offered at Public Sale on that day.  
For further particulars, application may be made to  
**THOMAS LANG, or W. ANDERSON.**

Jan. 27. 1 tf  
**Selling off at Store.**  
ALL my stock of Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Hardware and Crockery, &c.  
All persons indebted to the subscriber either by note or account, are requested to call and settle the same.  
**JAMES McEWEN,**  
Jan. 2. 1 tf

**CLEAR THE WAY!!**  
IN order to make room for Spring Purchases, I now offer the following **WINTER GOODS** at prices unquestionably low:  
Ladies' Winter Dress Goods of every kind, from 12c upwards  
Beautiful Brocade Lustres, 25, 31 and 37, worth 50c.  
6-4 English Merinos, all shades, only 50c.  
French Merinos, plain and figured, at N. York Cost  
Mousslin DeLaines worth 37, for 18, 20 and 25c.  
Beautiful fast colored Calicoes, reduced to 10c.  
First quality French Calico, now selling at 12c  
White and Red Flannel at a shado over cost  
White and Grey Duffil Blankets, at 75, 87 and \$1  
With a great variety of **WINTER GOODS,** at prices temptingly low. My object being to raise money for my Spring Purchases, I will sell them off at any sacrifice of profits, rather than keep them over to next winter. Parties wishing bargains, will find this an excellent opportunity for converting their loose change into good, cheap and substantial Dry Goods.  
**JAMES WILSON.**  
Jan. 23.

**A Suit to suit the Times!**  
WISHING to close out the balance of my stock of **Winter Ready-Made Clothing,** I will dispose of my stock of Coats, Over Coats and Vests at cost prices.  
ALSO,  
Broad Cloths, French Cassimeres and Vestings, All-Wool Tweeds, Satinets, Kentucky Jeans and Negro Cloths, at greatly reduced prices.  
January 23. **JAMES WILSON.**

**Robinson's Patent Barley.**  
AN excellent, nourishing article of food, for Children and Invalids—too well known to "heads of families," to require a minute description. Has always been kept and sold at  
**Z. J. DEHAY'S.**  
Feb. 3—tf

## THE HOME OF MY BOYHOOD.

The home of my boyhood!  
Thy name, oh how dear,  
It brings a sweet sadness,  
A smile and a tear:  
And thoughts of thee ever  
With memory's tide  
Come brightly, as wave-like  
They fast by me glide.

The hours of my boyhood  
Have faded away,  
Like stars when they vanish  
At the breaking of day:  
Those moments so tranquil  
Forever have fled,  
And loved ones are sleeping  
Alas, with the dead!

The hours of my boyhood  
Are vanished away;  
They glitter as dew-drops,  
As brief was their stay.  
I think of the village,  
The church and the stream,  
And faces flit by me  
Like shapes in a dream,

The fame that a man wins for himself is best;  
That he may call his own; honors put on him  
Make him no more a man than his clothes do,  
Which are as soon taken off; for in the warmth  
The heat comes from the body not the weeds;  
So man's true fame must strike from his own  
deeds. MIDDLETON.

## The Educated Politician.

Education is the theme upon which orators, priests and politicians are wont to enlarge, and taking Curran's advice, when they can think of nothing, else to say, they 'soar,' and the pinions that bear them up, or rather the theme upon which they found their flights of fancy, is 'Education.'

To educate a people is to give eternity to their freedom, says the politician; 'his education forms the common mind,' says the pedagogue; 'educate, educate, educate,' says the orator; 'education is the hand-maid of christianity,' says the clergyman, so it will at once be perceived, that in whatever else people may differ, they all agree as to the importance of education.

Some seem to suppose that education will make up for a lack of common sense, and the less they happen to have of the latter commodity, the more pains is taken oftentimes, to avail themselves of the former.

When education (we take the common acceptation of the term, which simply means, staying some four years inside a college,) is combined with real mother-wit, its possessor is very sure to reap great advantages from it; but without this, he seems shorn of his strength, and, like Sampson of old, can easily be overcome, even by a Philistine.

As an illustration of this idea, we heard of a little incident that occurred recently 'Out West' during a political canvass:

Esquire B. was a man, who thought his position in society, his good name, and more than all else, his liberal education, entitled him to a place in the affections of the people, and so, after a good deal of managing, he succeeded in getting the nomination to the House of Representatives, from the party to which he belonged.

Nominations are not elections in these days, but Esq. B. thought himself safe enough, as his party had a large majority in the borough and every thing seemed to promise him an easy victory; besides, his antagonist, if not absolutely illiterate, at least had never been inside the walls of a college, no, not even to an academy. What then had he to fear? Nothing.

The day of election finally came; and both of the candidates were expected to make speeches, defining their positions, explaining their own views of public policy, and mystifying their antagonists as much as possible. It need hardly be said, that Esq. B. longed for the hour to arrive when, after having showed his great superiority over Farmer A. the people would by acclamation elect him to the place of distinction, which he so much coveted.

The wished for hour arrived, and, Esq. B. and Farmer A. mounted the rostrum. It was agreed that Esq. B. should speak first; so politely bowing to the large concourse, he commenced. 'Friends and Fellow-citizens!' and so proceeded in the usual manner of political speech making.—He soon came to define his position, and commenced with the 'The Tariff gentlemen—'

'It is no such thing,' said Farmer A.  
The Tariff of forty-six—  
Not half on't; roared out the Farmer.  
The Tariff of forty-six is a measure which—  
It's nothing but a tariff, sir, there is no measure about it, sir, it is a scandal to our forefathers, sir, to call it nick-name, said the farmer, getting rather excited.

Esq. B. was getting rather excited too, and with a look of defiance, he addressed the farmer with peculiar emphasis.

Am I thus to be interrupted?  
Do you speak to me, sir!  
Yes, sir.  
Well sir, I shall correct you sir, whenever I think proper, sir.

Do you know who you are talking to?  
I reckon I do.  
Well, do you know that I have been to two universities?

What of that!  
Why I cannot be interrupted by such a ninny as you sir, it is unbearable.

Oh, you have been to two universities, have you!

Yes.  
Well what of that? I had a calf once that sucked two cows, and the observation I made was, the more he sucked the greater the calf he grew.

It is almost unnecessary to add, that the Esq. seized his hat and rushed from the stand amid the shouts of the by-standers, and we fear, an opponent of popular elections.

The polls were soon opened, the election proceeded, the ballots were counted, and Farmer A. was declared the representative elect.  
We hope he will make as good a hand at legislating as he was at repartee.

**A QUEER WAY OF SETTLING A DISPUTE.**—A late San Francisco paper has the following account of a cool proceeding in that city, which very forcibly illustrates life in California:

"A party of four persons were spending the Sunday quietly in playing all fours. One of the parties, however, not content with the chances of the game and determined to chain the fickle goddess to his side, established a kind of telegraph with his partner by laying his hand carelessly on the table after each deal, and extending his fingers, designating very intelligibly the number of trumps he held. The device was ingenious and highly successful for a while, but was unfortunately discovered by one of his opponents, who on a repetition of the offence, very dexterously whipped out a bowie-knife, and cut off two fingers! The unfortunate *l'homme* screamed with pain, and having picked up his stumps, rushed from the room. His partner inquired of the amateur surgeon what his reasons were for such conduct, when he quietly replied, "it was fortunate for your friend that he had no more trumps, or he would certainly have walked off with fewer fingers." Cool, that.

**REMARKABLE PROPHECY.**—The following prediction of St. Casario, Bishop of Arles, in the year 542, may not be considered void of interest at the present moment. It is taken from a book entitled "*Liber Maralibis*," printed in Gothic characters, and deposited in the Royal Library, Paris:

"The administration of the kingdom (France,) will be so blended, that they will leave it without defenders. The hand of God shall extend itself over them, and over all rich; and the nobles shall be deprived of their estates and dignity; a division shall spring up in the church of God, and there shall be two husbands, the one true, and the other adulterous. The legitimate husband shall be put to flight; there shall be a great carnage, and as great a profusion of blood as in the day of the Gentiles. The universal church and the whole world shall deplore the ruin and destruction of a most celebrated city, the capital and mistress of France. The altars of the temple shall be destroyed; the holy virgins outraged, shall fly from their seats, and the whole church shall be stripped of her temporal gods; but at length the black eagle and the lion shall appear hovering from far countries. Misery to thee, O, city of phylosophy! thou shalt be subjected! A captive, humbled even to confusion, shall at last receive his crown, and destroy the children of Brutus."

**The Bite of a Drunkard.**—The Baltimore *Clipper* says that Mr. HIRAM WILCOX, of Dayton, Ohio, in assisting, about two weeks ago, to take a drunken loafer to jail, was bit by him on one of his fingers. He paid little attention to it, until a few days subsequent it became swollen and painful, with every appearance of erysipelas.—The ordinary remedies in such cases were applied, but the inflammation spread rapidly from the hand to the arm, and finally to the body, growing worse and, worse until mortification put an end to his life.

A somewhat singular lunar phenomenon was visible in this latitude between eight and nine o'clock on Tuesday night, which I do not see noticed in the papers. It was observed by many with considerable wonder.

At no great distance from the moon, seemingly to the naked eye, about two hundred yards on each side of her queen-like majesty, appeared two luminous bodies, resembling large nebulae or nucleus of comets. From these were emitted the trails of light, forming a partial circle, like unto a rainbow, embracing, apparently, two-thirds the dome of the starry firmament. This strange appearance continued for some 20 minutes, gradually growing brighter and then disappearing by degrees until lost in the azure star-gemmed vault. I was fortunate enough to be out at the time, and had, with many others, a full view of it. Some of the unlettered and unphilosophical were quite amazed; and I could hear them express the belief, that it was ominous of approaching calamity. The sky, at the time, was overcast with thin vapor, and the moon's borrowed light reflected upon this under the peculiar circumstances, no doubt caused the phenomenon, which was nothing more than an unusually magnificent lunar bow or circle, such as I have never before seen equalled in brilliancy or beauty.—National Intelligencer.

An hour in the morning is worth two in the afternoon.  
All things are soon prepared in a well-ordered house.

However little we may have to do, let us do that little well.

Fair dealing is the bond and cement of society. Pleasure is precarious, but virtue is immortal.

Money is a useful servant but a tyrannical master.

It is easier to suppress the first desire, than to satisfy all that follow it.

That virtue which parleys is near a surrender.

Use your wit as a buckler and not a sword.

Evil men speak as they wish rather than what they know.

He that would enjoy the fruit must not gather the flower.

Never open the door to a little vice lest a great one should enter also.

Act uprightly and fearlessly, as you would defy the devil and all his works.

## Experiment with Corn—Deep Plowing and Green Crops.

The ground upon which the experiment was made, was as near alike, and prepared as near alike as could be. The corn was planted the 4th of May, three by five feet. That which was plowed, was plowed the wide way only. Four rows were plowed exclusively with the coulters, from eight to ten inches deep. Plowing repeated four times at suitable intervals. The next 4 rows were cultivated exclusively with the hoe.—The balance was plowed as usual here, first throwing the earth from and then to the corn, and plowing four times. All was kept clean throughout the season. The rows of that cultivated as usual, when gathered, weighed 42 lbs. The next weight 43 3-4 lbs. The two others of hoed corn weighed 43 lbs. Two rows of coulters, side by side with the preceding, and having the same number of hills and ears of corn weighed 43 3-4 lbs. The hoed corn was nearly prostrated by the wind and rain. I had to set up the greater part of it just before and just after it tasselled. The coulters corn suffered hardly half so much as the hoed. The residue suffered comparatively little. These are the facts. Deductions for you and your readers. The quantity raised on the ground is of no consequence.

I conducted various other experiments with corn, but do not deem them of sufficient interest to burden your columns, nor bore your readers with them. These little things are interesting to me, however, and I always have some such under headway.

I book-farmed that famous bottom—I spoke to you about, and made a fair crop of corn. Last year, it took sixty of the largest ears to shell a bushel; this year forty eight do it. This book farming makes me the subject of great ridicule and merriment. For instance, last spring you advised us to plow deep and pulverize well. I did so and was laughed at therefor. You advised sowing broadcast. I sowed something like four acres. This threw a great many diaphragms into convulsions, and the exchinations were rife and boisterous thereat.

So well am I pleased however, that I shall give them an opportunity to split the larynx outright another year. The fodder produced was enormous, besides a pretty considerable sprinkling of corn. You apprised us that it might be well to sow rye for early grazing, soiling, &c., the next spring, and I have done so. It is too green to laugh at now. You instructed us to sow twelve quarts of timothy seed per acre. I did it. And if they do laugh at that it is mighty green. [Fearing that some of our readers may not understand the full meaning of the word "green," as here used by our correspondent, we explain that the timothy and rye sown by him, agreeably to our directions, have already covered the land with a thick green herbage, and give promise of uncommonly large crops of hay and grain.—Eds.]

To renovate land, you inculcate turning in green crops. Tarpized all my clover—masticators displayed themselves, of great length and breadth. Of all the green things, the wheat on that clover land is the greenest; and rather too green to laugh at. The land having been put in order by plowing and harrowing and crushing, the wheat was ploughed in about three inches the first of September, and I harrowed it the first of October.—Correspondence of the American Agriculturist.

**IS THERE ANY VIRTUE IN VACCINATION?**—The following communication, in the New Ark (N. J.) Advertiser, relative to the virtue of vaccination, is interesting. There is a large amount of small-pox prevailing in the various States at the present time—last week over twenty deaths from this disease occurred in Philadelphia—and many persons have a prejudice against vaccination, which appears to be the only effectual remedy against the violence of the disease.—Carolinian.

"On the 4th of November, 1851, I was called to visit a patient in my practice, laboring under the disease of varioloid or modified small pox. At the same time there was a boy about five or six years of age residing in the family, attending a school. His parents, as soon as they ascertained that small pox had broken out in the house, immediately took the boy home with them, and he having never been vaccinated, I immediately attended to it, leaving directions that if the boy was taken sick, I should be immediately sent for, (this was on the 10th inst.) On the 15th I was sent for, and found him laboring under symptoms similar to the premonitory symptoms of small pox. Not being certain however, but confident if the infection of variola had not already been introduced into the system, that vaccine virus had, I directed that he should be carried back to his grand-parents, and put into the room with his aunt, (the small pox patient,) where they ate, drank and slept together about four weeks, neither of them leaving the room during that time. The seemingly premonitory symptoms of variola or small pox proved to be nothing more than a foul stomach, which passed off as soon as the stomach was cleansed. It was the fifth day from the time that the boy was vaccinated that he was placed in the room, there exposed to the condensed infectious air of small pox. Yet notwithstanding the immediate and constant contact with the infection of small pox, the vaccine virus triumphed: not being in the least impeded or interrupted in its progress by the presence of that disease, which but half a century ago, was the terror of the whole habitable world. Yet who would believe that we have still some among us who look upon the profession as seekers of self, more than the good of their fellow men; instead of raising their hands and lifting up their hearts, full of gratitude and praise to the Giver of all good for this inestimable blessing and powerful antidote for so direful a disease."

**To Destroy Cockroaches.**—Cucumber peelings are recommended as a certain means of destroying cockroaches, the peeling being strewn in the parts most infested with these obnoxious insect.

## From the Liverpool Times.

### Winter Fashions.

A number of new head-dresses, adapted to the evening parties of the present season, have just appeared. They are made chiefly of ribbon, lace and flowers, either singly or in combination. Some of the ribbon head-dresses are composed of a mixture of figured ribbon and of ribbon broche with gold. Among the new wreaths we may mention some formed of the wild rose, the volubilis, or of any flower of medium size. These wreaths encircle the head, and have on each side three drooping sprays. A boquet of the same flowers employed to ornament the jupe of the dress has also three pendant sprays. The cactus may be employed with advantage as an ornament for the hair. For dark hair nothing can be more effective than a wreath of cactus, varying in color from rose to ponceau, and intermingled with narrow pendant foliage. One of the newest wreaths we have seen consists of double coqueligots of the natural color, intermingled with foliage of black velvet and jet. This wreath had no pendant sprays. For full evening costume the coiffure of feathers, or feathers and lace lappets, is as fashionable as ever. Among the most elegant mourning head-dresses, we may mention some formed of a half-handkerchief or fancheon of black lace, the corners rounded and disposed, one towards the back of the head and the others hanging down as lappets. The trimming on each side may be velvet flowers or lace, intermingled with various ornaments of jet; for instance, light foliage or rings of jet, the latter linked in the form of a chain, drooping low at the ears. A suitable head-dress for slight mourning may be formed of a long barbe of white lace, fastened by two boquets of white and lilac flowers.

Some evening dresses have been made with two Jupes, each of a different material from the other. One of these dresses consists of an upper jupe of broche silk green sprigged with roses.—It is gathered up on each side by a boquet of roses, with velvet foliage, and displays beneath it an under jupe or petticoat of white satin, trimmed with a deep flounce of Alencon lace. A boquet of roses ornaments the front of the corsage. The sleeves are short and trimmed with double pagodas of Alencon lace, looped up by small boquets of roses.

The following is a description of a dress, having a vest or jacket of the same material. The jacket may be worn or not, according as it is wished to adapt the dress to neglige or full evening costume. The dress consists of pearl gray satin, figured with boquets of flowers in white silk. The corsage is low with a deep berthe formed of guipure fringe on white and grey silk. The jacket, which is worn open in front, has pagoda sleeves, reaching just between the elbow, and is trimmed with guipure fringe, like that composing the berthe.

Tulle is, this season, a very favorite material for ball dresses. For many styles of trimming tulle is better adapted than any other texture, owing to its superior lightness and transparency. Many dresses of plain tulle have been trimmed with five flounces, scalloped, and edged with silk.

Some of the newest ball dresses have gold or silver intermingled with the trimming. A dress of cerulean blue tulle has been trimmed with flounces, edged with a very light agreement in silver, surrounded by three rows of very narrow silver braid. The front of the corsage, a la Louis Quizee, is trimmed with narrow frills of tulle, edged with dentelle d'argent. The berthe is ornamented with a double row of dentelle d'argent. Flowers not according to this style of dress, the coiffures adopted ought to be feathers, or some ornament of jewelry.

**New Gold Dollars and Gold Half-Dollars.**—"Observer," the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, says:

"I have just seen the new gold dollar piece set down from the Philadelphia mint to the Hon. Geo. S. HOUSTON, Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means. The coin consists of a flat ring, on which there is a superscription, but no head, as the place for putting a head is cut out. The only objection to this kind of coin is detraction to which it seems to me it must be very liable. On the other hand, the coin may be carried on a string—a most convenient and safe way of carrying money. Half-dollar gold pieces, not yet called for by any law, have been sent down, and look very pretty. These half-dollar gold pieces would be more convenient still than the dollar pieces, and may be carried in the same way."

**Remonstrance against the Maine Liquor Law.**—The liquor dealers in New York, says the Baltimore Sun, of the 9th instant, have despatched a remonstrance to Albany, setting forth the reasons why the Maine Liquor Law should not be attempted to be forced upon New York. The proposed law to that end is denounced as audacious, unscrupulous, and fanatical, and calculated to retard, rather than advance, even the temperance principle, which it professes to encourage.

Most significant of all, however, the remonstrants assure the Legislature that they are solemnly convinced "that such a despotic and unreasonable law could not be enforced in the city of New York, except amid scenes of riot and bloodshed, in which, tho' its reckless advocates would be the first and chief sufferers, vast multitudes of the populace would be involved, and would be too frightful in their results for any but callous fanatics to contemplate without horror and dismay."

The Cincinnati Gazette says a young lady of that city, step-daughter of a well-known merchant tailor on Main Street, has just received the painful information that a relative in England has taken leave of all sublunary things,—and left her a legacy of \$600,000.

Nothing begets confidence sooner than punctuality.