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From the Baltimore Weekly Sun. LINES ON RURAL SCENERY.

BY T. T.

Oh! tell me not of your city life—

Of all its pleasures rare;
And of the full-orbed beauties, that
Glow with effulgence there.
Tell me not of its rich array,
And of its gayety—
One glance at nature's wild display
Is worth all these to me.

How sweet to view, in balmy spring,
The foliage of the trees,
And hear them breathe a plaintive air,
At every vesper breeze;
To see the plants, no longer bound
Beneath the crusted earth,
Come forth to kiss the rays of Sol,
That gave them early birth.

How sweet to view the golden heavens
The plains that beautify,
And see them wave, both back and forth,
At every zephyr's sigh;
To see the stalks, now bending low,
Down with abundance weighed,
No longer standing up erect,
Yield to the reaper's blade.

Then bury me not, when I am gone,
And gay urbanity,
But far off in some lonely vale,
Near the weeping-willow tree;
Sing not o'er me with useless pomp
Your anthems loud and long,
But let the winds their vigils keep
And chant my funeral song.
Chesterfield, Va., July, 1852.

A GEM.

She died in beauty, like a rose
Blown from its parent stem;
She died in beauty, like a pearl
Dropped from some diadem;
She died in beauty, like a lay
Along a moon-lit lake;
She died in beauty, like the song
Of birds amidst the brake;
She died in beauty, like the snow
On flowers dissolved away;
She died in beauty, like a star
Lost on the brow of day.

Broken Shrines.

BY MISS C. W. B.

I met a fair haired child, and it was weeping.
In its hands it held a broken vase, from which
the flowers were scattered and the fragrance
had departed. Poor thing! I said—do not weep,
for earth is full of broken shrines and this is one
of them.

We journeyed on and met a beautiful bride.—
Her steps was as light as the spotted fawn's and
on her cheek there was a glow such as mantles
the heart of the rose. Her careless laugh rung
out as wildly sweet and clear as bird music; and
the aged and the young, as they turned aside to
let her pass, murmured, 'How lovely!' Hers was
the shrine of a beautiful spirit, which danced
in her eyes, rung in her laughter, and beautified
the whole casé, containing it. I said, 'Glad-
hearted being go on, and may earth hold for you
no Broken Shrine.'

But I saw her again. In her lap there lay a
lifeless infant. Its eye of blue was half unclosed;
its little dimpled hands lay crossed; its whole fig-
ure was like a waxen toy. The mother wept,
and 'would not be comforted,' because her dar-
ling 'was not.' The shrine of her choicest affec-
tions lay wrecked on her bosom. 'Poor thing,'
said I, 'another Broken Shrine!'

Once, again, I looked when a few circling sun
had passed. The young bride's lip was mute—
her eye was lustreless; she neither laughed nor
wept, and I saw that the shrine of her own beau-
tiful spirit was broken. The weeper had become
the wept for, the mourned over, the departed.—
Tears were rained into her coffin; and drooping
heads followed her to 'the narrow house appoint-
ed for all who live.' How beautiful the Broken
Shrine!

I turned and met an old man. His white
locks floated like snow over his wrinkled brow
—his weak steps were tottering and slow—a
friendly staff supported his frame and his hands
trembled like aspen leaves in a breeze. But I
saw that tears as well as age were now dimming
his eyes.

'My only, my idolized son,' he said, 'I have be-
come the victim of intemperance. He was the
shrine of my best hopes. On him I hoped to
lean for my dotage; but he has just now with
oaths and horrid imprecations, driven me from

his door. I did not think in his proud, beauti-
ful boyhood, that it would ever come to this.—
I nurtured him carefully then, and thought that
in my age and loneliness, he would repay the
debt of kindness he owed me.' And the aged
one lifted up his voice and wept.

'Weep on old man! I said, yours is the most
mournful of all earth's Broken Shrines. The
crushed bud can be replaced—the dead infant
lives in Heaven—the sorrowing mother has re-
gained her dead. But O! when the god-like in
man departs, how fearful the Broken Shrine!
Madison Family Visitor.

A BOLD BOY AND A COWARD.—Two boys were
one day going home from school when on turn-
ing the corner of the street the largest of the two
called out—'A fight! a fight! let us go and see.'
'No,' said the other, 'let us go home; we have
nothing to do with the quarrel, and may get into
mischief.'

'You are a coward, and afraid to go,' said the
other, and off he ran.

'The younger went straight home, and in the
afternoon went to school as usual, when the boys
laughed at him a great deal for not going to the
fight. But he had learned that true courage
was shown most in bearing blame where it is not
deserved, and that he ought to be afraid of no-
thing but sin.

A few days after these lads were all bathing,
when one of them got into deep water and began
to drown. The boys were all afraid to go near
him, and got out of the water as fast as they
could. The lad would very soon have been lost,
had not the boy who would not go to the fight,
and who had been laughed at by them as a cow-
ard, just then come up. He at once threw off
his clothes, and springing into the water, just
reached the sinking boy in time, and by great
effort brought him to shore. The other boys
were now all much ashamed, and confessed he
had more courage than any of them.

A Good Little Story.

BY MRS. CORNWALL BARON WILSON.

'Please, my lady, buy a nose-gay, or bestow
a trifle,' was the address of a pale, emaciated
looking woman; holding a few withered flowers
in her hand, to a lady who sat on the beach on
Brighton, watching the blue waves of the reced-
ing tide.

'I have no half-pence, my good woman,' said
the lady, looking up from the novel she was per-
using with a listless gaze; 'if I had, I would give
them to you.'

'I am a poor widow, with three helpless chil-
dren depending on me; would you bestow a small
trifle to help us on our way?'

'I have told you I have no half-pence,' re-
iterated the lady, somewhat pettishly. 'Really,'
she added, as the poor applicant turned weckly
away, 'this is worse than the streets of London;
they should have a police on the shore to prevent
such amoyance.'

These were the thoughtless dictates of the
HEAD.

'Mamma,' said the blue-eyed boy, who was
lying on the beach at the lady's feet flinging
pebbles into the sea, 'I wish you had a penny
for the poor old woman does look hungry, and
you know we are going to have a nice dinner
and you promised me a glass of wine.'

The heart of the lady answered the appeal of
her child; and with a blush of shame crimsoning
her cheek at the tacit reproach his artless words
conveyed, she opened her reticule, placed half a
crown in his tiny hands, and in another moment
he was bounding along the sands on his errand
of mercy. In a few seconds he returned his eyes
sparkling with delight, and his countenance glow-
ing with health and beauty.

'Oh mamma, the poor woman was so thank-
ful; she wanted to turn back, but I would not let
her; and she said, 'God bless the noble lady, and
you, too, my pretty lamb, my children will now
have bread for these two days, and we shall go on
our way rejoicing.'

The eyes of the lady glistened as she heard
the recital of her child, and her heart told her
that its dictates bestowed a pleasure the cold rea-
soning of the head could never bestow.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS.—God has sent some
angels into the world whose office is to refresh
the sorrow of the poor, and to lighten the eyes
of the desolate. And what greater pleasure
can we have than that we should bring joy to
our brother; that the tongue should be tuned
with heavenly accents; and make the weary soul
listen for light and ease; and when he perceives
that there is such a thing in the world, and in
the order of things, as comfort and joy, to begin
to break out from the prison of his sorrows at the
door of sighs and tears, and by little and little
being to melt into showers and refreshment—
this is glory to thy voice, and employment fit for
the brightest angel. So I have seen the sun kiss
the frozen earth, which was bound up with the
images of death, and the colder breath of the
north, and the waters break from their enclosures
and melt with joy and run in useful channels;
and the flies do rise from little graves in the walls
and dance a little while in the air, to tell that
joy is within, and that the great mother of crea-
tures will open the stock of her new refreshment,
become useful to mankind, and sing praises to
her Redeemer. So is the heart of a sorrowful
man under the discourse of wise comfort; he
breaks from the despair of the grave, and the fet-
ters and chains of sorrow; he blesses God, and
He blesses thee, and he feels his life returning.

One person having asked another if he be-
lieved in the appearance of spirits, 'No,' was the
reply 'but I believe in their disappearance, for I
have missed a bottle of gin since last night.'

A young lady at school engaged in the study
of grammar, was asked if a 'kiss' was a proper
or common noun. After a little hesitation she
replied, 'It is both common and proper.'

A Cheap and Good Fence.

As the timber in many portions of our coun-
try is becoming scarce, it becomes a matter of
much interest to know how we may economize,
and do the most fencing with a little timber.
Hedging is the remedy to which our minds most
generally turn, and perhaps the means which
we shall have, at some day, when our necessities
are greater, to adopt. We propose a plan re-
quiring much less timber than our old fashioned
rail fence—equally secure, and easier kept in re-
pair. It is simply to cut a ditch three or three
and a half feet wide at top, sloped to about two
feet at the bottom, and three feet deep. Before
commencing, let posts be set slightly in the
ground in a straight row, on the side to which
the dirt is to be thrown, and at such distance
from the edge of the ditch as will make the
row correspond with the greatest elevation of
the earth which is thrown out. This excavated
earth should be thrown just far enough from the
ditch not to slide back or be easily washed into
it again by rain. The posts thus deposited will
be well planted by the earth which will be thrown
around them, without further trouble, only need-
ing to be straightened up a little to make the
line true. The top of this loose earth should be
smoothed to a line or level, with a hoe or rake,
so that the first plank shall rest upon it. This
done the planking may commence. The base
plank should be twelve inches wide and one
inch thick; above this a space of four inches,
then a plank of six inches wide, then a space of
six inches, and another six inch plank. Saw off
the tops of the posts, and the fence is com-
pleted.

The posts should be planted at the distance
of eight feet from each other, and the plank six-
teen feet long, and the joints should alternate,
so that each succeeding plank should join on a
different post from that below. The posts for
this fence may be split like rails from any suit-
able timber, and one side straightened, on which
the planks are to be nailed. If greater neatness
be desired, the posts may be sawed. They should
be about four or five inches square, and will be
required to be about five and a half feet long,
three feet of which should stand above the level
of the earth thrown on the side of the ditch.
This may seem to be low, and insecure against
bad stock, but our observation justifies us in say-
ing, no such danger may be apprehended. With
plank at one dollar per hundred, the cost of the
fence would be two cents a foot. If the posts
be split, their cost would be but a small item,
and the nails almost nothing. If sawed, the
additional cost may be easily estimated, and we
apprehend in most cases, in either event, will be
found below the cost of the rail fence. The
ditching may seem a formidable undertaking,
but any field laborers may soon learn to execute
it with neatness and despatch, and once done,
remains permanent—requiring little repairs—
and if hedging afterwards be desirable, the ditch
will greatly aid in the speedy prosecution of that
purpose. On many farms requiring to be drain-
ed, the ditches may be so arranged as to answer
the double purpose of drying the land and
forming the fence.

We have done some little work of this sort—
enough to test its practicability, cheapness and
security, and therefore speak advisedly in all
that we say. Not far from this city, a fence of
this kind has been put up by a very neat planter,
which is both a protection and an ornament to
the farm, and will no doubt commend itself to
the favorable consideration of those who see it.
We have planted, all our days, under the pro-
tection of an old fashioned rail fence, and would
not hastily desert a tried friend, but the circum-
stances of the country are rapidly changing, and
it is now at cost of no little timber that our
fences are kept up, and any change which shall
lessen these drafts upon our wasted forests, would
be desirable.—Soil of the South.

Plowing in Green Crops.

This subject has been fully treated, but
in answer to B. S., of Fairfield, in relation to the
plowing in of green corn, and its effects on the
soil, we would state that this, in common with
all other green crops, deposits in the surface-soil
by its decay, two classes of substances: the chief
bulk is organic matter obtained from the atmos-
phere, and the green crop which will produce
the greatest number of tons to the acre, will se-
cure the largest amount of this class of material,
the chief constituent of which is carbon, ab-
stracted from the carbonic acid gas pervading the
atmosphere and arising from the decay of
former vegetation. The next class of substances
are those usually denominated inorganic, and
which often exist plentifully in the sub-soil;
these are received by the roots of plants and go
to form parts of their tops:—thus Lime, Soda,
Potash, Magnesia, Phosphoric Acid, Sulphuric
Acid, Chlorine, &c., are all taken up by the roots
of plants, and when green crops are plowed un-
der, these are deposited in the surface-soil and in
proper condition, and suitable relative propor-
tions for the use of crops which are to follow.
When the object to be attained by the plowing
in of green crops is to increase the amount of
organic matter in the surface-soil, then clover,
or buckwheat, peas haulm, may be used with great
advantage, as these plants receive a very large
proportion of their constituents from the atmos-
phere. When the object is to elevate the inor-
ganic constituents of the sub-soil, and place them
in the surface-soil, then plants should be selected,
the roots of which pass down to the greatest
depth, and the composition of which necessarily
contains large proportions of inorganic matter.
Lucerne, Alfalfa, Clover, and Indian Corn, are
the green crops for this peculiar property, and
these should be selected most suitable to the soil
intended to be improved. Many of the root
crops may be used with advantage as a green
crop for plowing in: thus the Strap leaved Root
Top Turnip, if sown after summer crops are taken
from the ground, will make partial growth
before winter, and will continue to grow later
than most other crops. They are not killed by

winter frosts, and will resume their growth ear-
ly in spring, continuing with great rapidity up
to the time the farmer may be ready to plow his
ground. Their power of growth may be caused
to cease by the application of a heavy roller crush-
ing their crowns, and they may be plowed under
supplying to the surface soil all those inorganic
constituents of the sub-soil which the turnip is
capable of taking up. Its amount of organic
matter is always large, while its rapid decay,
when placed beneath the surfaces of the soil,
will assist early vegetation of all kinds.

Green crops, as manures, can only be used
with propriety when intended to increase the
organic matter of the soil in localities where
peat, muck, river-mud, leaves from the woods,
and other cheap organic materials cannot readi-
ly be procured; for where those abound, but few
loads properly prepared, will furnish organic
matter to the soil more cheaply and in larger
quantities, than would result from plowing in of
the heaviest green crops. Those who are curious
on this subject, will find more minute accounts
of the action of green crops and their relative
values with each other, in our former volumes.

When the object is to elevate the inorganic
matter of the sub-soil, green crops become ne-
cessary in localities where the required inorganic
constituents can be cheaply added; wherever
they abound in any of the cheap forms, they
may be added to surface soils with more econ-
omy than the bringing up of similar ingredients,
from the sub-soil by deeper disintegration, to be
taken up by saleable crops, is always judicious,
and the use of green crops as manures is sel-
dom called for, where soils have been treated
with a strict view to their chemical composition.
Working Farmer.

TO RAISE FRUIT EVERY YEAR.—If I rightly un-
derstand it, few trees unless absolutely dead or
rotten, need occupy ground without yielding a
plentiful crop. After a long and varied series
of experiments, I gradually adopted the follow-
ing mode, as soon as winter has sufficiently dis-
appeared, and before the sap ascends, I examine
my trees; every dead bough is lopped off; then
after the sap has raised sufficiently to show
where the blossoms will be, I cut away all the
other branches leaving none on, and also the ex-
tremity of every limb the lower part of which
bears a considerable number of buds thus con-
centrating the sap of the tree upon the matu-
ration of its fruit, and saving what would be a use-
less expenditure of strength. In the quince,
apricot, and peach trees, this is very important,
as these trees are very apt to be too luxuriant in
leaves and destitute of fruit. You may think
this injures the trees, but it does not; for you
will find trees laden with fruit, which formerly
yielded nothing. Of course all the other well
known precautions must be attended to, such as
cutting out worms from the root; placing old
iron on the limb which acts as a tonic to the sap
&c. Try it, ye who have been foiled in raising
fruit.

ART OF SWIMMING.—Men are drowned by
raising their arms above the water, the unbuoyed
weight of which depresses the head. Other
animals have neither motion nor ability to act in
a similar manner, and therefore swim naturally.
When a man falls into deep water, he will rise
to the surface, and will continue there if he does
not elevate his hands. If he moves his hands
under water in any way he pleases, his head will
rise so high as to allow him free liberty to breathe,
and if he will use his legs as in the act of walk-
ing, or rather walking up stairs, his shoulders
will rise above the water, so that he may use less
exertion with his hands, or apply them to some
other purpose. These plain directions are re-
commended to the recollection of those who have
not learned to swim in their youth, as they may
be found highly advantageous in preserving
life.

CURIOS CASE.—The Paris correspondent of
the Commercial Advertiser says: I doubt whether
an arrest was ever made on grounds so singu-
lar as the following: In one of the suburbs of
Paris, at 10 o'clock at night, a young man was
attempting to climb into a lady's room, several
stories high. Rumor does not say whether the
lady was privy to this enterprise or not, but that
is nothing to the purpose. The escalade seems
to have been attended with difficulties, for when
half way up he lost his balance, and fell into a
balcony below. A gentleman, who was quietly
smoking a cigar, was so terrified at the noise,
that he was seized with a fit of apoplexy, and
very soon died. The fallen aspirant, who lay
stunned and without consciousness, was ar-
rested for having caused the death of the gentleman
by imprudence! The court of assizes is threat-
ened with a very delicate case. The lover was
certainly very impudent to fall from so great a
height, but whether he can be made responsible
for the apoplectic temper of the person under-
neath is a point that the jury will be called up-
on to decide.

ASKING TOO MUCH.—A young couple were sit-
ting together in a romantic spot, with birds and
flowers about them, when the following dialogue
ensued:

'My dear, if the sacrifice of my life would please
thee, gladly would I lay it at thy feet.'

'Oh, sir, you're too kind! But it just reminds
me that I wish you'd stop using tobacco.'

'Can't think of it. It is a habit to which I am
wedded.'

'Very well sir; since this is the way you lay
down your life for me, and as you are already
wedded to tobacco, I'll take good care that you
are never wedded to me, as it would be biga-
my.'

LAKE FISH.—More than 30,000 barrels and
half barrels of fish from Lakes Huron, Michigan,
and Superior, have been sold in the Cleveland
market since the opening of navigation this sea-
son.

THE FREE SOIL CONVENTION.—The Free Soil
party are laboring to make an imposing show at
their National Convention, to be held at Pitts-
burg, on the 11th of August. The Messrs. Allen,
of Mass.; Durkee, of Wisconsin; Giddings and
Townsend, of Ohio, have signified their intention
to attend the convention; and Messrs. Sumner,
Hale, Chase, and other distinguished Free Soilers
are also expected. Twelve delegates from the
slave State of Kentucky have been already cho-
sen, and the meeting in Madison (Cassius M.
Clay's home) is said to have been the largest and
most enthusiastic ever held in that county. All
the railroads of Northern Ohio, and all west of
Cleveland, will charge delegates to the conven-
tion only half price.

A GLOOMY PROSPECT.—Mr. Thurlow Weed,
of the Albany Evening Journal, holds the fol-
lowing language with respect to the European
continent:

'It is sadly true that the whole continent of
Europe is in a condition of profound repose.
The despots have retracted all that had been ex-
torted from them. Martial law, or law scarcely
less rigorous, prevades the continent. Freedom
is "crushed to earth" and in most places even
the hopes of freedom have perished.'

'Three years ago the European people held
their destiny in their own hands. The Emperor
of Austria, and the kings of Prussia, Belgium,
Saxony, Sardinia, Naples, &c., unable to resist,
offered terms to their subjects. The people com-
promised with their rulers. Constitutions were
given. To save their crowns they promised to
surround their thrones with popular institutions.
All this was to gain time. When the popular
voice was hushed, and the people returned to their
occupations, their rulers augmented their armies,
and with the aid of Russia, recovered their power,
and now their rule is more grinding than ever.
In Naples there is a despotism as unrelenting
and cruel as any that existed in the darkest
ages. In Australia the masses toil not for them-
selves, but to support an expensive court and an
overwhelming army. In Belgium and Sardinia
alone have kings kept faith with the people.
Everywhere else they were perfidious.'

'But there is no probability of any "imme-
diate revolution" in Europe. Despots have it
all their own way. The sad failure of republic-
anism in France gave despotism advantages
which it is improving.'

**AMERICAN MISSIONARIES AND SIR STRATFORD
CANNING.**—The distinguished ambassador named
above has represented the British Government
in Constantinople for many years. He has been
recently raised to the peerage, and is soon to re-
turn to England, it is believed, to some impor-
tant post in the government.

The American missionaries in Constantinople
recently waited on him in a body and delivered
an address, in view of the relations which had
so happily existed between them, and in view of
his anticipated departure from the country. He
was affected to tears, and gave a very feeling and
warm hearted reply. The address of the mis-
sionaries recognized his agency under God in
establishing religious freedom in Turkey, as well
as in bringing about many civil and social changes
of the highest consequence to the welfare of the
people.

Sir S. Canning, in his reply, declared that if
Turkey was indebted to him for any efforts he
had made for the amelioration of the condition
of the people, it was indebted ten times more to
the American missionaries, and that his own at-
tempts to have a Protestant community recog-
nized could not have succeeded had not the mis-
sionaries cleared the way.

It is delightful to see, as we do here, eminent
men from two distant Christian countries en-
gaged, on the soil of a benighted nation, in united
efforts to raise the fallen and restore their rights
to the oppressed. Here is the civil and the sa-
cred office in a church and State combination
about which none can be alarmed, but in which
all can glory.—Boston Traveller.

'Paddy, honey will ye buy my watch?'
'And is it about selling your watch ye are
Mike?'

'Troth it is darlint.
'What's the price?'

'Ten shillings and a mutchkin of the crea-
ture.'

'Is the watch a decent one?'

'Sure I've had it twenty years, and it never
once desaved me.'

'Well here's your tin; and now tell me does it
go well?'

'Bedad an' it goes faster than any watch in
Conaught, Munster, Ulster, or Leinster, not bar-
ring Dublin.'

'Bad luck to ye Mike, then you have taken
me in! Didn't you say it never desaved you?'

'Sure and I did—nor did it for I never depen-
ded on it!'

'Ephraim,' said Simon, 'what does a fellow
look like when gallanting his sweetheart through
a shower?'

'Why,' replied Ephraim, looking at his boot
'he has very much the appearance of a rain-
-baw.'

In a town in Connecticut, a loafer was brought
before a justice for being drunk in the street—the
fine being one dollar for each offence. He paid
the fine, and was arraigned again the next day.
'No you don't Judge!' said he, 'I knows the
law—one dollar for each offence, and this is the
same old drunk.'

THE WAY TO RISE IN THE WORLD.—'Strive
and thrive' is a pretty good maxim for a busi-
ness man—we have a better, done up too in
rhyme:
He that in this world would rise,
Must take the paper and advertise.
He who lives only to benefit himself, gives the
world a benefit when he dies.