

THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 28, 1852.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

Religious Services

Will be held in the Methodist Church to-morrow morning at half-past 10 o'clock.

To-morrow being Thanksgiving day, we anticipate our regular publication day.

Our Court Postponed.

We are authorized to say that the Court of Common Pleas for this District will commence its sitting on Wednesday the 3d of November next, instead of Monday the 1st of November, in consequence of the extra session of the Legislature being called to sit that week. All interested will take notice accordingly. His Honor Judge O'NEALL, who rides this Circuit, has approved and ordered the change.

Temperance Meeting.

Waterloo Division No. 9, Sons of Temperance, will hold a public meeting in the Baptist Church, on Thursday Evening, 4th November, when an Address will be delivered by our Most Worthy Patriarch, the Hon. JOHN BELTON O'NEALL. The members will meet at their Hall at half past 6 o'clock, to form procession and march to the Church. All transient Brethren are requested to unite with us.

Let the Brethren of our Division lay aside their business for one evening in giving a welcome to our exalted head in the Order; the presence of each and every one is earnestly solicited.

The public, and LADIES especially, are invited to attend.

A. M. KENNEDY, } Committee
W. THURLOW CASTON, } of
L. W. BALLARD, } Arrangements.

Our Cotton Market

Great activity has prevailed in our Cotton Market since our last. The receipts have been large, and the demand good, prices ranging from 8 1/2 to 9 1/2. Principal sales at 9 to 9 1/2. A superior lot was sold yesterday at 9 7/8.

Appointment by the Governor.

Z. J. DEHAY, Esq., has been appointed a Magistrate for Kershaw District, by the Governor. Office in Camden.

Humiliation and Prayer.

To-morrow has been set apart by His Excellency the Governor, as a day for religious worship. It is the earnest wish of the Executive "that all secular business be suspended, and that all our people assemble in their respective places of worship for the purpose of acknowledging God's mercies, deploring our sins, confessing the justice of his chastisements, and beseeching favor for the time to come."

Surely this request, so reasonable and proper, will be complied with. If ever there was a time when it became necessary to manifest our humility before our Supreme Governor and the Ruler of the universe, to tremble at His judgments, now is that time. When the mercies of God fail to reach our hearts, His judgments will assuredly awe us into reverence. We have not been, as individuals, and as a people, sufficiently thankful for the unbounded mercies and blessings vouchsafed unto us by a kind and beneficent Providence. "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

Death of Mr. Webster.

We briefly announced the death of this distinguished statesman in our last. This another "ray of glory is stricken from our starry banner"—the last brightest constellation in our political galaxy has waned out too. WEBSTER is gone! Within so short a time it seems strange to find judgment that so many of the great of earth should die—but death is no respecter of persons. It is Nature's universal debt, and we all must pay it too, sooner or later.

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave
Await alike the inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

Scarce is the record finished which chronicled the death of earth's noble ones, ere another, and yet another is summoned "to join

The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death."

In this country, our own beloved CALHOUN was the first, to die of the three great American statesmen of the 19th century—next followed the illustrious CLAY, and now, WEBSTER has gone too! What a chasm has been made by death, in the removal of these great men!

Others have died within the same period, but not of the same class of greatness. Can their places be filled? Time alone can tell. What man has been, man may be; but

"Long shall we seek their likeness, long in vain."
We can only mingle our regrets with the tears of affection, and the grief of a nation—view their virtues only, think of their faults no more. 'Tis vain to wish them back.

"Can storied urn or animated bust
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?"

Death of Colonel James Gregg.

We learn with regret from the Columbia papers that this estimable and venerable gentleman died near that place on Sunday afternoon last, the Carolinian of Tuesday says:

"Colonel Gregg has been for a long time a distinguished and leading member of the Bar in Columbia; he had served the people of Richard in the State Legislature, in which he had been Senator for several years, and might have obtained any office in their gift had he desired it. He was a man of spotless purity of character, and had deservedly enjoyed, for a long period, the highest esteem and confidence of his fellow-citizens.

The Palmetto State Banner says:—"We learn from J. G. Gibbs, Esq., Chief Engineer of the New Orleans and Opelousas Rail Road, on a recent visit here, that the grading on his Road is progressing rapidly, and that he is ready to lay the iron on a part of the Road, as soon as it arrives. We observe that Mr. Gibbs has been invited to join in the survey of the Road through Texas.

LARGE YIELD OF CORN.—We are informed says the Chester Standard, that Mr. George S. Penz, who resides on Rocky Creek, in this District, has gathered this season ninety-eight bushels of corn from one acre!

THRASHING BUCKWHEAT.—The Philadelphia whig papers say that their State ticket was defeated because the voters stood at home to thresh buckwheat, instead of turning out to thresh the democrats.

DIRECT TRADE.—On our first page we publish a paragraph from the Baltimore American, announcing that arrangements have been made in that city for the purpose of making advances to Southern planters who are desirous of promoting direct trade with the continent of Europe.

Of course, until the circulars are issued, we cannot know the details of the proposed plan. If it is only to establish a Baltimore brokerage upon Southern exports, we do not think the plan will be very popular with the friends of direct importation at the South. For that matter, the same business could be carried on in New York, a couple of hundred miles farther North, with equal advantage to the South. Political considerations can never influence the channels of commerce, and the simple fact that Baltimore is in a slave State, in which a free soil ticket is up for the Presidential election, would give no advantages to Southern trade which New York does not give. What we understand by direct trade is a direct interchange of the rich staples of the South for European supplies. This should be accomplished directly to and from the South, free from the expense of coast freights and second hand commissions both ways. In a word, the business should be conducted upon legitimate commercial principles, in our own Southern ports. Savannah and Charleston are central Southern sea-ports, having access by railroad to the vast interior, to and from which this foreign commerce must flow. These ports are therefore the points at which the direct trade of which we have heard so much of late should be conducted. Here is where the experiment should be made and if there are capitalists who are disposed to make the venture, they will do well to think, to consider the important advantages of a central, accessible Southern location, for the transaction of a direct Southern trade.—Savannah News.

MEXICO.—The Dario de la Habana contains news which we had not yet received here. Its latest advices from the city of Mexico are to the 1st, and from Vera Cruz to the 6th instant.

The government had suspended all communications with Jalisco, and has ordered the troops to Guadalajara.

The general impression is that the government of Arista is at an end. His ministry is composed of men who are very unpopular, and, on the opening of Congress, a complete change must take place. The man who will most probably be President is Senor Munoz Ledo, the present Governor of Guanajuato, who enjoys a high reputation as a scholar and politician.

The country continues agitated by seditious movements. Half a dozen departments seem in open insubordination. At Orizaba, at Guadalajara, at Mazatlan, pronunciamientos have been declared. Feeble attempts have been made to suppress them, but the Government is at once so weak and so unpopular that no energetic means can be employed.

Congress has assembled in extra session for the purpose of taking into consideration measures for the re-establishment of public order. With the exception of a decree greatly abridging the liberty of the press, nothing of importance had been transacted at the last accounts.

Advices were received at Jalapa, on the 23d, that the reinforcement of the National Guard that left Perote, on the 16th ultimo, for Orizaba, had been met by the insurgents at Cerro Gordo, and the entire body surrendered to the insurgents after a short fight.

In the midst of the turmoil and confusion that prevail throughout the country, the partisans of Santa Anna are beginning to take heart. We see that at the pronunciamiento at Guadalajara, the following resolution was adopted:

"The nation invites General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna to return to the Republic, that he may co-operate in sustaining the federal systems, and re-establish order and peace."—N. O. Delta.

CAUGHT IN A WATER SPOUT.—A Trinidad (W. I.) paper relates the following: The Schooner President Jeremie, lying at this port, got under weigh for St. Vincent, but had only got as far as opposite the Five Islands, (a few miles from the anchorage ground of Fort Spain,) when an accident of a most unusual and terrifying nature occurred to her. The master of the vessel had observed some threatening weather coming on, and had prudently taken in all sail, when he suddenly found his vessel enveloped in the vortex of what is commonly known as a water spout—of water, however, he saw none; but of the wind, or whirlwind, no more than, in all probability, he would like to see again, or see, he was lucky enough to survive to tell the tale.

His little vessel, as he describes it, was carried down into a kind of well or vortex, and there thrown on her beam ends. She recovered her position, was again thrown down in the same way, recovered herself; a third time prostrated. In the course of these three upsets, seven of the eleven persons on board were thrown off the deck into the water, the master himself was thrown overboard a second time, after once getting on board out of the vortex.

Finally the whirlwind passed over, and of the seven overboard, five succeeded in getting on board again, but two, unfortunately were drowned; they were both sailors of the vessel; one of the two men drowned was an elderly man; a passenger who was supporting himself on a hen coop he had been lucky enough to find floating about, gallantly gave it up to him, seeing his age and infirmity, and swam off to the water cask floating at a greater distance; but the poor man could not keep his hold of the coop, and was drowned; the other man who perished was not seen from the moment he fell from the deck into the sea.

The deck cargo fell or was swept overboard—the long boat was partially stove in—and the mainsail, although it had been previously lowered, was much rent. The vessel returned to town to repair and report damage.

A brigantine coming in the harbor, very narrowly escaped being involved in the same catastrophe.

THE LONDON TIMES.—It is stated, as characteristic of the careful provision and good management of this journal, that its long memoir of the Duke of Wellington, on the morning after his decease, had been prepared six years previously, to be in readiness whenever that event occurred. It is understood to be written by Mr. Dodd, the well known compiler of a parliamentary annual, who undertakes the "obituary" department of the Times.

THE GREAT PLAGUE IN THE 14TH CENTURY.

A slight sketch of the history of this awful visitation, compiled from a source upon which we may pretty confidently rely, will show by comparison what a trifling matter is magnified into a pestilence at the present day. Like the cholera, this fearful pestilence first appeared in the East. It broke out in India about the year 1348, and thence extended its ravages to the western part of Asia, into Egypt, Abyssinia, and the northern portions of Africa. It proceeded over Asia Minor, Greece, and the Archipelago, almost depopulating those regions in its march. According to numerous writers, where it was most favorable it spared one man out of three, or one out of five; but where it raged most violently scarcely one out of fifteen or twenty escaped destruction. Some countries partly by the plague, and partly by earthquakes, which were awfully frequent at that time, were left quite desolate. It appears to have remained five or six months in one place, and then to have gone in search of victims. Before invading Christendom it swept off 28,800,000 persons throughout the East in the course of a single year. From Greece the plague passed into Italy. The Venetians having lost 100,000 souls, almost entirely deserted their city. At Florence 60,000 persons perished in one year. France next felt its fury. At Avignon the mortality was terrible. When it first broke out there, no fewer than sixty-six Carmelite friars died before any body knew how, and it was imagined that they had murdered one another. Of the members of the English college at Avignon not one was left alive; and of the whole population not one in five. In one day 1212 perished, and in another 400. Proceeding northward, the pestilence reached Paris, where it swept off 50,000 people. About the same time it spread into Germany, where 12,400,000 persons became its victims. At Lubek alone, according to the concurring accounts of several writers, 90,000 people died in one year, and of those 1800 are reported to have perished in the space of four hours.

About the beginning of August 1348, the scourge appeared in England, spreading everywhere such destruction that out of the whole population hardly one person in ten survived. In the churchyard of Yarmouth 7,052 people were buried in one year; and in the city of Norwich 57,375 died within six months. No general statement of the total amount of mortality in London is given; but there are details sufficient to show that it was terrible beyond imagination. The pestilence raged violently in Wales and Scotland; thence passing into Ireland it made great havoc among the English residents, but strange to say the native Irish were but little affected.

In 1349, the pestilence entirely ceased in England; but the destroying angel continued his march through other regions for several years longer—marks of his presence remaining on record down to the year 1362.

One of the most deplorable effects resulting from this visitation fell upon the hands of that unfortunate race—the Jews. A belief was prevalent in several countries that they had caused the pestilence by poisoning the wells and fountains; and in many places they were massacred by thousands by the outraged populace. Twelve thousand of them were murdered in the single city of Mentz; and in other parts of Germany they were exterminated.

No similar visitation has since afflicted the world; nor does its earlier history afford any instance of a calamity of the same nature, equally wide spread or destructive. Indeed, in almost every other memorable instance of the plague it has been limited to a particular district, or to even a particular city.

A Tartar Hot-House.

Sometimes the travellers slept in their tent, which was apt to be very cold, and sometimes in a house, which was apt to be extremely hot; in fact, they slept on a furnace when in a native house. The entire household was in one large room, where all the cooking, eating, sleeping, talking, and scolding went on, to say nothing of smoking and gambling. In the midst of the apartment there is always a large raised counter, on which every body sits and lies down to sleep. In one end of this counter, boilers are inserted for the cooking; and the heat from the furnace passes into the interior of the "kang," as the counter is called, affording a warm bed to every body. A reed matting, or a floor of planks, is spread under the sleeper; but if he does not accurately understand how to place the reeds or the planks, he is likely to be "done brown" on one side, while the other side may chance to be stiff with cold. If this is cleverly managed, there is still much which is not exactly conducive to sleep; for instance, swarms of vermin, clouds of tobacco, and the fumes of the burning dung, of garlic, and rancid oil, such as the cotton wick is floating in. Then there is the gossip of one party, who may like to lie awake very late, chatting over their tea; or of another who may prefer having their tea in the middle of the night; or of a third who may want it before they go out at daybreak. On the whole, we feel that whenever we travel there, we shall prefer the tent, if we can keep up any vital warmth in us at all. In a tent, one can at least have a choice of posture; whereas in a Tartar inn, the sleepers on a kang, if numerous, must lie in a circle, with their feet altogether in the middle.—Dickens's "Household Words."

HONESTY IN BUYING AND SELLING.—Some are not honest in buying or selling. Their rule is, to buy at all times as cheap as they can, and sell as dear as they can. This is a wicked rule. We often trade with those who do not know the worth of the thing bought or sold. It is cheating them to make the best bargain we can.—Sometimes we trade with those who are in great want, and fix our own prices, and make them much too high if we sell, or too low if we buy. There is a fair price for everything. Let that be paid or taken for everything. He who is just and true, and loves his neighbor as himself, will soon find out what a fair price is. Almost all men use too many words in buying and selling; and when too many words are used there is almost always a lie somewhere.

Hunt's Merchant's Mag.

DR. PARKER AND MRS. STOWE.—It is intimated in the New York Observer, that Dr. Parker intends to prosecute the suit for the libel against Mrs. Stowe, for the use made of his name in Uncle Tom's Cabin.