THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY BY

THOMAS J. WARREN.

TERMS.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL is published at Three Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, or Four Dollars if payment is delayed three months.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL is published at Two Dollars if paid in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if payment be delayed three months, and Three Dollars if not vaid till the expiration of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the follow-

ing 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-week-y until ordered discontinued and charged accordingly

MANSION HOUSE, CAMDEN, S. C.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that the House he formerly occupied has been purchased for a private residence, and that he has taken the Large and Commodicus Hotel, one door north of the Court House, formerly least by Mr. B. B. Bayer.

kept by Mr. B. P. Boyn.

It is one of the most Pleasant and Comfortable Hotels in the State, every Room having a fire-place, well ventilated and Ladies' Parlors well furnished.

His TABLE shall compare favorably with any in the Up-Country. The Servants will be found respectful and attentive.

He would say to those who have patronized him, as well as to those who may hereafter do so, that every exertion by himself and lady, will be used to render their stay with them comfortable and pleasant.

Persons wishing a quiet abode during their stay in Camden, will do well to call, as there will be no Bar on the premises.

His Stables and Lots will be attended by experienced

and attentive Ostlers.

To An Omnibus will run regularly to and from the E. G. ROBINSON.

85 tf Depot. CAMBEN, October 22, 1852.

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL CAMDEN, S. C.,

Is Now open for the accommodation of the Traveling Public. It is an excellent and commodious
building, new and well fitted up, and lately put in a
state of complete repair—situated in a very desirable
and healthy part of the town, on the corner of Broad
and DeKaib Streets, and known as the House recently
lear town by John Lucram Est

the topen by John Ingram, Esq.

The Rooms are large, open, airy, and well furnished.

The TABLE will be supplied with every thing that an excellent country market will afford, attended by the best servants.

The STABLES are well attended by careful and experienced Ostlers; and well supplied with provender.

There will be at all times, an Omnibus in attendance to convey passengers to and from the depot.

The subscriber having had several years experience

in the above business, feels confident in saying that he will be able to give general satisfaction to all who may mayor him with their patronage, as he is determined to

use every exertion on his part to please.
Oct. 19—S4tf THOMAS BOONE.
The Charleston Courier, South Carolinian, Black
River Watchman, Darlington Flag. Cheraw Gazette
and Lancaster Ledger will insert three times and forward bills to the Hotel for payment.

WATEREE HOUSE,

Late Planter's Hotel Camden, S. C.) THE subscriber having purchased this extensive and well known Establishment, and having added largely to its convenience and comfort, by a new addition of FURNITURE, and thorough and complete REPAIRS, begs leave to inform the public that he is prepared to entertain all who may favor him with a call in a manner hitherto unknown in the town of Cam-

He deems it unnecessary to make any pledges, only o far as to say that his Table will be supplid daily as WELL AS ANY IN THE STATE; attended by po-

ite and attentive servants.

His Stables will be bountifully supplied with Provender, and attended by the VERY BEST Hostlers.

No pains will be spared to beep a quiet and orderly House.

H. HOLLEYMAN.

45 tf

DARLINGTON HOTEL, Darlington Court House.

THE above House having been purchased and fitted up anew by JOHN DOTEN, is again opened for the accommodation of the Public. Strict attention to the wants and comforts of his guests will be given, and no effort, calculated to merit the patronage of all who may favor the establishment with a visit, shall be spared. All that the market and surrounding country afford will be found upon the Table.
Comfortable Rooms, for Families or individuals,

are prepared.

The Stables will be attended by careful and atten

DROVERS can be well accommodated, as any number of Horses and Mules can be kept in the Stables and Lots expressly prepared for them. Nov. 1, 1850.

AMERICAN HOTEL,

CORNER OF RICHARDSON AND BLANDING STREETS, COLUMBIA, S. C.

BOATWRIGHT & JANNEY, | WM. D. HARRIS, PROPRIETORS. ASSISTANT.
O'Hanlon's Omnibus will be ready at the Rail-

Road stations to carry Passengers to this House, (or to any point desired,) where they will find good accommodations and kind attention. December 3.

HOLDEN'S CORDIAL.—A fresh supply of this invaluable remedy for Dysentery and Diarrhœa. Received yesterday at Z. J. DeHAY'S.

BAGGING, Rope and Twine. For sale by JAMES MCEWEN. FRESH Solar Oil—Received yesterday by

Nov. 2. SPERM and Lard Oil—For sale by Nov. 2. T. J. WORKMAN.

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient.

DECEIVED to day by

THE CEASELESS MARCH.

BY EDWARD WM. DAVIS. There is a ceaseless, ceaseless march, And it is forever forward; It has no halt 'neath Heaven's arch, For the brave man or the coward, Unswervingly and silently,

Like the earth's diurnal rounds, In one sure course it steadily Moves in its appointed bounds. It is the march through time to death, From embryo life to parting breath.

E'er mortals issue from the womb, To enter on this world of strife, They wend their way towards the tornb, And march to death from dawn of life, Souls answer souls, hearts beat with hearts, For thus the law hath always stood,

That differing only in their parts, They form but one great brother-hood; And joining march through time to death From embryo life to parting breath.

Lone Tadmor in the wilderness, In mournful ruin greets the eye, Where once her hosts were numberless, And her column'd Temples rose on high, Where are the crowds who in their day, Swell'd out the ranks in ancient hours? They came and went, they passed away As transiently as spring-tide flowers.

They all march'd on through time to death,

From embryollife to parting breath.

None are exempt on this frail globe, All aid to swell some motley rank; From the Monarch with his jewel'd robe, To the boggar in his hovel dank. The gray hair'd sire tottering slow, The smiling infant in its glee, The good and great-the mean and low, In vast successive ranks we see; All marching on through time to death,

Since no one from the ranks may flee, Let's wisely use our time on earth, Meeting each issue tranquilly, And strive to gain a holier birth. Eternal love has deign'd to give, A certain promise from on high, And all who trust; in bliss may live, And from a second death may fly. Then as we leave this world of strife, Oh! let us march from death to life.

From embryo life to parting breath.

Education is a companion which no mi-forune can depress--no crime can destroy--no enemy can alienate-no despotism cuslave. At home a friend - abroad an introduction-in solitade a solace-and in society an ornament. It chastens vice-it guides virtue-it gives at once grace and ornament to genius-without it what is man? A splendid slave - a reasoning savag.

Webster on the Evidences of Christiani--A few evenings since, sitting by his own fireside, after a day of severe labor in the Supreme Court, Mr. Webster introduced the last Sabbath's sermon, and discoursed in animated and glowing eloquence for an hour on the great truths of the gospel. I cannot but regard the opinions of such a man in some sense as public property. This is my apology for attempting to recall some of those remarks which were uttered in the privacy of the domestic circle.

Said Mr. Webster: "Last Sabbath I listened to an able and learned discourse upon the evidences of Christianity. The arguments were prophecy, history, with internal evidences. They were stated with logical accuracy and force; but, as it seemed to me, the clergyman failed to draw from them the right conclusion. He came so near the truth that I was astonished he missed it. In summing up his arguments, he said the only alternative presented by these evidences is this: Either Christianity is true or it is a delusion: Such is not the alternative, said the critic, but it is true: The gospel is either true history or it is a consummate fraud; it is either a reality or an imposition. Christ was what he professed to be or he was an imposter. There is no other alternative. His spotless life in his enforcement of the truth, his suffering in its defence, forbids us to suppose that he was suffering an illusion of a heated brain.

"Every act of his pure and holy life shows that he was the author of truth, the advocate of truth, the earnest defender of truth, and the uncomplaining sufferer for truth. Now, considering the purity of his doctrines, the simplicity of his life, and the sublimity of his death, is it possible that he would have died for an illusion?-In all his preaching the Savior made no popular appeals. His discourses were all directed to the individual. Christ and his Apostles sought to impress upon every man the conviction that he must stand or fall alone-he must live for himself and die for himself, and give up his account to the ormiscient God, as though he were the only dependent creature in the universe. The gospel leaves the individual sinner alone with himself and his God. To his own master he stands or falls. He has nothing to hope from the aid and sympathy of associates. The deluded advocates of new doctrines do not so to Christ and his Ayes the had they been decouse would not have so promote d.

"If chreevings in our day would return to the "If chargetine in our decreases in the constitution of the properties of the constitution of the properties of the constitution of the ministers of the properties of the prop

brief; your work must be done speedily. You are immortal, too. You are hastening to the bar of God; the Judge standeth before the door.'-When I am thus admonished I have no disposi-tion to muse or to sleep. 'These topics,' said Mr. Webster, have often occupied my thoughts; and if I had time I would write upon them my-

The above remarks are but a meager and imperfect abstract, from memory, of one of the most eloquent sermons to which I ever listened.

Congregationalist Journal.

A CUBIOUS FACT.—The blubbler on a fat whale is sometimes in its thickest parts from fifteen to twenty inches thick, though seldom more than a foot. It is of a courser texture and much harder than fat pork. So very full of oil is it, that a cask closely packed with the clean raw fat of the whale, will not contain the oil boiled from it, and the scraps are left beside. This has been frequently proved by experiment.

Hore.-Who doubts-who does not know, and admire, and love Hope-in the ardent generous spirit -looking out from within the Eden of Youth into the world into which it shall alas! fall? What is asked? That the spring-flowering of youth shall be prematurely blighted and blasted by winds frosty or fiery, which the set fruit may bear? Of course we hope beyond the reality, and it is God's gift that we do.

Your hope will elect your own destiny—will shape it—will be it. There are possibilities given of the nobler happiness, as well as of the nobler services; and your hope, faithful to itself, will reach and grasp them. And only to such hope are they given. Moreover, in all men there is under the mask of evil which the world has shaped on them the power inextinct which the Creator sowed there; and they may, if they dare to believe in it, and know to call to it, bring it out with a burst. But belief is the main ingredient of the spell, and hope is the mother of

DEATH FROM A LOVE POTION .- A very melancholy occurrence took place in the town of Clare, England, lately. A young man of good character, engaged at the Ennis Mills, named Thomas Meany, became acquainted some short time since with a young girl of the name of Honore Keane. They frequently walked together; but a few days since, the girl fancied that she was slighted by him, and as she was anxious to keep him to herself, she consulted some one in the neighborhood how she should accomplish her desires. The doctress, according to her skill, made up a draught for the girl, and on Sunday last, the parties having, as was customary, taken a country excursion, the girl induced him to take it, which he did after some persuasion. He very soon found himself unwell, and hastened to his house, when he complained that he was very ill. Medical aid was called in, and upon the young man being closely questioned, the physicion declared his belief that he had taken poison. He was immediately taken to the county infirmary, under the care of Dr. Culliman, when everything that medical skill could do was resorted to, but without effect, and the young man died on held, and a post mortem examination took place quickened, and have a new life wrought in us. to discover the cause of death. The bottle which contained the draught was found, and the dregs that remained enabled the physician to state what the draught was composed of. The verdict returned, was that "Thomas Meany came to his death by having taken a quantity of cantharides on the afternoon of Sunday, the 12th instant."

CLERGYMAN'S SORE THROAT.-I beg permission, through the Christian Advocate, to advertise the clerical readers of that paper who are afflicted with sore throat, commonly called bronchitis-but more properly Pharyngites; that I have found an efficient remedy in Iodine.

Take of the Iodine of Potash, one drachm : Iodine, half a drachm; Water, one ounce; Gum Arabic, two drachms; White Sugar, two drachms.

Mix and keep in a phial with a glass stopper. This wash is to be applied to the back part of the throat, the tonsils, and root of the tongue, with a camel's hair brush, the tongue being depressed with a spoon handle, or other suitable instrument. The many applications which I am receiving from different parts of the country, for particular information concerning this remedy, must be my apology for making this publication. A. P. MERRILL, M. D.

Memphis, Sept. 28th, 1852. Arkansas Christian Advocaie.

PLEASE TO STOP MY PAPER,-"I am going to stop my paper," said a miserly subscriber to a newspaper, to one of his neighbors, "I cannot afford to take it."

"How much does it cost you a year?" asked

the neighbor. "Two dollars," was the reply.

"And can't you afford two dollars a year? Think of it, only two dollars a year! A year is a long time. Perhaps you have only a few such to spend here on earth. A year! a whole year! and only two dollars! And what do you get for

"True, neighbor, and this shows that what I have already said is true; newspapers seem to have been designed almost exclusively for the poor. No man is too poor to take a good newspaper, because it is the cheapest thing he can

THE WIT OF SARCASM .- To be sarcastic is thought by some people a proof of ability. Such individuals are like a pack of chinese crackers thrown into a crowd, continually exploding in every direction, but with greater noise than injury. There is more ill-breeding than wit in sarcasm; and more ill nature than either. True wit does not consist in abuse, but in profound wisdom tersely expressed .- Nothing, therefore, can be further from wit than sarcasm, and where they go together one is pressed into the service,

and is not a legitimate ally.

Nevertheless, we know many, mostly young persons, who set up for wits on the score of sarcasm. They are usually very conceited, or very foolish, or very unamiable individuals, and by no means the terror to others they imagine. Persons of sense are no more affected by their sarcasms than mastiffs are by the yelp of a lap-dog. A real wit never condescends to reply to them. We have known many of such sarcastic persons in our experience, and always found they cured themselves of this childish habit as soon as they grew up; or if they did not, that they remained children in their tempers to the end of their career. It is a mean sort of revenge that seeks to gall anothers feeling's by sarcasm; for where it chances to be successful, it is like the coppershot of the Mexicans, which gangrenes the wound.

How to "Finish" a Daughter.-For the attainment of this end Punch gives the following

1. Be always telling her how pretty she is. 2 Instil into her mind a proper love of dress. 3. Accustom her to so much pleasure, that she is never happy at home.

4. Allowher to read nothing but novels. 5. Teach her all the accomplishments, but none of the utilities of life. 6. Keep her in the darkest ignorance of the

mysteries of housekeeping. 7. Initiate her into the principle that it is vul-

gar to do anything for herself. 8. To strengthen the latter belief, let her have ladies' maid.

9. And lastly having given her such an edu-cation, marry her to a clerk in the Treasury upon £75 a year or to an ensign that is going out to

If, with the above careful training your daugher is not finished you may be sure it is no fault of yours, and you must look upon her escape as nothing short of a miracle.

DEVOTION .- A devout heart is like a warm spring gushing through an iceberg. As the pring melts its way through the ice, so the spirit of zealous piety bursts through all opposition and worldly mindedness, and pours out streams of holy and permanent influence on the world

It is not a little reforming will save the man; Wednesday night. It appears the love potion | no, nor all the morality in the world, nor all the was composed of cantharides (Spanish flies,) common graces of God's Spirit, nor the outward spirits and some sugar. An inquisition was change of the life; they will not do, unless we are Usher's Sermons.

> ON MISS ANNA BREAD. While belles their lovely graces spread, And fops around them flutter, I'll be content with Anna Bread, And won't have any but her.

THE CHILD'S PRAYER ON BOARD THE ATLAN ric.- We just enquired of a little girl concerning the disaster, and asked her how she was saved. Her reply was simple and perhaps truthful. "God saved me! I prayed that he would and he did!"—Detroit Advertiser.

GUARD AGAINST VULGARITY .- We would guard the young against the use of every word that is not perfectly proper. Use no profane expressions-alfude to no sentence that will put to blush the most sensitive. You know not the tendency of habitually using indecent and pro fane language. It may never be obliterated from your heart. When you grow up, will find at your tongue's end some expression which you would not use for any money. It was one learned when you were quite young. By being careful, you will save vourself a great deal of mortification and sorrow. Good men have been taken sick, and became delirious. In these moments they have used the most vile and indecent language imaginable. When informed of it, after restoration to health, they had no idea of the pain they had given their friends, and stated they had learned and repeated the expressions in childhood; and though years had passed since they had spoken a bad word, they had been indelibly stamped upon the heart. Think of this, ye who are tempted to use improper language, and never disgrace yourselves,

Virgil informs us that " Dido et dux," but it is your money? A large, closely printed, useful sheet; giving you the news of the week, and a "Major et seelere." It is shrewdly surmised that sneve, giving you the news of the week, and a those two distinguished individuals put their large amount of miscellaneous reading—philoor inscensions reading—pinos "dix" and their "scelere" together and made a then the collaboration paper a tery respectable satural.

Her of Reckoning, -Men may cheer them-

FATAL CONFLICT AT A BALL.—The locksmiths of Copenhagen assembled with their wives and female friends ten days ago in a public house to have a dance. Six soldiers presented themselves and demanded admission. They were at first refused, but the stewards at length consented to allow them to enter, provided they would lay aside their swords. The soldiers declared they would not do so, and went away in anger. Presently they returned with several of their comrades; each had a drawn sword in his hand .-The door was closed; they broke it open; but the workmen being more numerous expelled them. Irritated at their defeat, the soldiers began to attack everybody who passed. A police patrol arrived and ordered them to disperse. They refused; a conflict ensued, and three of the policemen were mortally wounded.

Shortly after between 100 and 150 soldiers from the barracks in Silver street rushed about the streets armed with swords, and struck every one they met, shouting as they did so, 'down with the citizens! Hurrah for the soldiers!' Some of them even attempted to force their way into the houses. After a while a detachment of cavalry and artillery arrived, and the ringleaders were arrested. The next day the soldiers and non-commissioned officers were confined to their barracks, and an order was issued that henceforth soldiers and non-commissioned officers shall not appear in arms except when on duty. The number of persons wounded in the outbreak was 35, and of killed 6, one of the latter being a

PRIVATE CHARACTER OF A LOCOMOTIVE .-People who may see a locomotive tearing up and down the land, at a gait of forty miles an hour -making the very earth groan beneath its giant tread, and the heavens themselves reverberate with its fearful clatter-scaring nature with its unearthly din, and frightening all creation from its propriety almost—people who only see it in terrible activity, have no idea what eminently social virtues it is endowed with. This is their public character. Their private one is another affair. Now and then one of these huge monsters, in whose iron bowels slumber more than a thousand giant powers, comes up and stands under our window, as gently as the most exemplary cooking stove, its huge steam pipes singing a strain as soft and as dulcet as that most amiable tea kettle, and its lungs of steel breathing as sweetly as an infant in its slumbers. Let him gripe those iron hands, and the pipes which were tuned to so soft a strain, send forth a yell as if heaven and earth were coming together, and those lungs, which first breathed so quietly, cough like a volcance—and off it goes darkening the heavens with its dense volume of smoke.

A mystic belle who came tripping into the house one evening from the fields, was told by her city cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed with dew. "Well it wasn't any fellow of that name, but Bill Jones, that kissed me: and confound his picture, I told him everybody would find him out."

A GRAND REMEDY .- The Secretary of Fayette County Bible Society in Ohio, reporting the annual meeting of that Society, says: "Thirty-five years ago, we had thirty distilleries in our county, and no church; we have now thirty churches and no distillery."

GOOD HUSBANDS MAKE GOOD WIVES .- There is something very lovely in seeing a woman overcome those little domestic disquiets which every mistress of a family has to contend with, sitting down to her breakfast-table in the morning with a cheerful countenonce, and endeavoring to promote innocent and pleasant conversation among her little circle. But vain will be her amiable efforts at pleasure, unless she is assisted by her husband and other members around, and truly it is an unpleasant sight to see a family, when collected together, instead of enlivening the quiet scene with a little good humored chat, sitting like statues as if each is unworthy the attention of the other. And then, when a stranger comes in, O dear! such smiles, and animation and loquacity! An ingenious writer says, "if a painter wished to draw the finest object in the world, it would be the picture of a wife, with eyes expressing the serenity of her mind, and a countenance beaming with benevolence, one hand lulling to rest on her arm a lovely infant, the other employed in presenting a moral page to another sweet babe, who stands at her knee listening to the words of truth and wisdom from its incomparable mother."

HORRIBLE EFFECTS OF INTEMPERANCE .- One of the most shocking and painful illustrations of the use of ardent spirits, occurred in this city on Wednesday morning. Esquire Rowekamp, who is the overseer of the poor for the ninth Ward, was called upon to visit an Irish family residing in an alley between Abigail and Woodward, and Main and Sycamore streets. On entering the house, he found the father and husband-James Jackson-on the floor, apparently dead. Wh n first discovered he was reclining upon a trunk, with his throat resting upon the sharp edge of the back of a chair. Near him, upon the floor, lay his wife, insensibly drunk, and between them the cause of this horrid scene, a whiskey jug, en-tirely emptied of its contents! In one corner of the room lay their eldest child, a girl about five years of age, dead! - and upon the bed lay an infant crying in vain for its mother,

It was the cries of the infant which first atracted the attention of the neighbors to the spot. The parents had undoubtedly permitted the little firl to drink to such an excess, as to cause her death. A physician was called in, who thought that life was not quite extinct in the man. Remedies were applied, but they failed to restore him. His position it is supposed, caused his land, he him street had be the pressure of his

An anotic nuministar d was a lamoth r soon restand 17ax