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THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

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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.

NEW CASH-STORE.

AFTER returning my thanks to my friends, acquaintances and the public generally, for their former liberal patronage, I offer to them a variety of

Groceries, Dry-Goods, Crockery and Hardware,

At wholesale and retail, consisting in part as follows

GROCERIES.

SUGARS—Muscovado, New Orleans, St. Croix, Loaf, Crushed and Powdered

COFFEES—Java and Rio

MOLASSES—N. Orleans, Muscovado and West India

SALT—Constantly on hand

TOBACCO—Yellow Bank, Ellis, and a variety of common, at prices from 12 to 75c. per pound

TEAS—Gunpowder, Green, Hyson and Black

SEGARS—Rio Hondo, Gold Leaf, Sylva, Palmetto, and a variety of common, prices from 6 to \$40 per M.

CANDLES—Sperm, Adamantine and Tallow

CHEESE—Goshen and English

BACON—Sides, Shoulders and Hams

LARD—Constantly on hand

FISH—Salmon, Herring and all numbers of Mackerel

FRUITS—Figs, Raisins, Almonds, Currants, English Walnuts, &c.

SPICES—Allspice, Nutmegs, Cloves, Cinnamon, Ginger, Mustard and Pepper

PICKLES—English and American, a variety

KETCHUPS—Mushroom, Walnut and Tomato

PRESERVES—Citron, Orange, Lemon, Pine Apple and Ginger

BRANDY-FRUITS—Peaches, Cherries and Limes

JELLIES and JAMS—A variety

LOBSTERS and SARDINES—Hermetically Sealed

CANDIES—Of all kinds

CRACKERS—Pie Nic, Soda, Butter, Wine, Water and Sugar

CROCKERY Assorted,

SADDLES—Riding and Wagon

WHIPS—Carriage, Buggy, Driver's and Wagon

CARDS—Cotton and Wool

POWDER and SHOT

ALSO

A new and complete stock of **DRY-GOODS**, consisting in part as follows:

200 pieces Prints, at prices from 5 to 15c. per yard

75 do Long Cloths from 6 to 18c.

300 do Brown Homespun, from 5 to 12c.

250 pair Negro Blankets from \$1.50 to \$2.25 per pair

100 pieces Kerseys, from 12 to 18c.

Ozaburgs—DeKalb always on hand

ALSO—A VARIETY OF

Muslins, Alpaccas, Irish Linens, Tickings, Apron

Cheeks, Shirtings, Drillings, Ginghams, Linseys, Flannels, Salicis, Serge, Cashmeres, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Suspenders, Hosiery, of all kinds; Gloves of all kinds; Linen Shirts, Merino Shirts, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Tweeds, &c. Together with a large assortment of

Ready-Made Clothing.

Violins, Double barrel Shot Guns from \$11 to \$15, Rifles, Flint and Percussion locks \$9 to \$12

And a great variety of articles, both in **GROCERIES** and **DRY-GOODS**, too tedious to mention.

I will attend to the Receiving and Forwarding Business as heretofore, and am prepared to make liberal advances on Cotton shipped to Messrs Chambers, Jeffers & Co., Charleston.

I intend selling exclusively for Cash, and most respectfully invite any who wish Bargains, to give me a call, and they will find the cash system decidedly preferable.

Call at his Old Stand on the corner.

B. W. CHAMBERS.
Camden, Oct. 5.

FRESH Solar Oil—Received yesterday

Nov. 2. T. J. WORKMAN.

SPERM and Lard Oil—For sale by

Nov. 2. T. J. WORKMAN.

300 LBS. of the handsomest Candies ever offered in this market. W. C. MOORE.

Mexican Mustang Liniment,

IN Bottles at Fifty Cents and One Dollar. For sale at Z. J. DEHAYS.

Mexican Mustang Liniment,

IN bottles at 25, 50c. and \$1.00. Received by T. J. WORKMAN.

LEATHER AND SHOE FINDING

OF every kind, viz:

Best Hemlock Sole; best Baltimore Oak Sole

Harness and Band—extra

French and American Calf Skins

Lining and Binding Skins

Sadler's Calf and Pad Skins

Shoe Knives, Pincers, Rasps, Files, Hammers, Awl Blades, Shoe Nails, Tacks, Thread, Sand Stones, Heel Balls, Blacking, and Shoemaker's Tools of every description, and of the very best quality. Just received and for sale by WORKMAN & BOONE.

LEATHER! LEATHER!!

ALEXANDER MURRAY has now on hand, a choice lot of **BAND, HARNESS and UPPER LEATHER**, of their own tanning, which will be sold low.

ALSO

A superior lot of **NEGRO SHOES**, of their own manufacture, very heavy and warranted good, at prices from 50c. to \$1.

ALSO

Expected in a few days a choice lot of **FINE SHOES**, of every description, comprising many new and beautiful styles. Sept. 28.

Woollen Goods.

An assortment of

ALL-WOOL PLAINS

KERSEYS, LINSEYS

SATTINETTS, TWEEDS

JEANS, &c. &c. &c.

For the Plantation and House Servants. Purchasers will please call, as they will be sold cheap, by Oct. 21. W. ANDERSON.

BUILD ON SAND.

BY ELIZA COOK.

'Tis well to woo, 'tis good to wed,
For so the world has done.
Since myrtles grew and roses blew,
And morning brought the sun.

But have a care, ye young and fair—
Be sure ye pledge with truth;
Be certain that your love will wear
Beyond the days of youth.

For if ye give not heart for heart,
As well as hand for hand,
You'll find you've play'd the 'unwise' part,
And built upon the sand.

'Tis well to save, 'tis well to have
A goodly store of gold;
And hold enough of shining stuff,
For Charity is cold.

But place not all your hope and trust
In what the deep mine brings;
We cannot live on yellow dust
Unmixed with purer things.

And he who piles up wealth alone,
Will often have to stand
Beside his coffer chest and own
'Tis built upon the sand.

'Tis good to speak in accents kind,
And soothe where'er we can;
Fair speech should bind the human mind,
And love like man to man.

But stay not at the gentle words,
Let deeds with language dwell;
The one who pities starving birds
Can scatter crumbs as well.

The Mercy that is warm and true
Must lend a helping hand,
For those who talk yet fail to do,
But build upon the sand.

The Baltimore *Argus* of Saturday last, relates the following:

Answering an Inquiry.—At the close of the performances at the Holiday-street theatre on Thanksgiving night, a fashionably dressed stranger from the South, lit his cigar and walked slowly along North Holliday street towards his hotel in Old Town. Whilst passing Hillen-street bridge he was encountered by a ruffian of the O'Bludgeon order, who enquired the time of night.

"It just struck eleven," said the stranger blandly, without any signs of alarm.

"Eleven did you say?" was the gruff response.

"As I don't believe its so late, I'd like to see for 'mys' if, so pu'll your watch out quick. It looks as if it might be a good one from the big bunch of seals you've having to it."

"Yes, its a patent lever, extra jewelled," said the Southerner, pulling it and a long eight barrelled revolver forth at the same time. Resting the time piece, still retained by the guard, on the barrels of the deadly weapon he extended it towards Mr. O. Bludgeon, with a request to satisfy himself requesting the precise hour.

The Ruffian appeared to be utterly bewildered at this prompt movement. A few inches from his nose was the glittering golden lever; but it rested on eight dark barrels from which a slight click of the trigger would send as many leaden messengers for his life's blood. For a moment only did he remain in such a dangerous locality, and with a quivering remark that "it was any hour the gentleman was pleased to say," he dashed up Hillen-st. and was soon lost in the surrounding darkness.

COMPLAIN NOT.

Whatever be your condition

—inwardly or outwardly—let not a complaint fall from your lips. You may be poor and be obliged to work hard day by day; but this world is a place of toil. Millions have toiled before you who are now at rest in the kingdom above. Are you abused? So was the most perfect man the world ever saw. Abuse will not injure a sterling character. Harsh words rebound to speaker's own hurt. Are you cheated? So is every honest man. If you complain at every mishap—at every slander—at every dog at your heels—you will pass a life of misery. The best course is, to suffer without complaining and to discharge all your duties faithfully as in the fear of God. The man who has a snarl always on his brow—a scorn on his lip and a mountain on his back—not of which he can muster courage to remove—is of all men the most miserable. If you complain at the trifles now, before you die, you will embitter every hour of existence, by your unhappy disposition.

A WORD TO POOR YOUNG MEN.

A sagacious old man said to a poor young friend of his: "Never despair, never be idle, never stop trying." That is a piece of advice which every poor man should act upon, if he desires to occupy a respectable place in the memory of his fellow men.—Resolution, energy and courage combined, constitute the gate way through which many a poor and almost friendless youth has entered the Temple of Fame. The poor young man must depend on his own efforts, if he expects to acquire for himself "a name the world will not willingly let die." He should not be afraid to think, to judge, to decide, to act for himself. A timid mind is always inactive, and is sure to acquire a habit of indecision which weakens its powers; while the bold, strong mind leaves an impress which is sure to command the respect of all whose good opinion is worth having. Let not the poor young man be discouraged in his efforts to attain intellectual elevation. Many of the brightest luminaries in literature and science, of which this or any age can boast, have sprung from the humble walks of life. The road to fame is just as free to the poor man, as it is to the richest individual in the country, and it is his own fault if he does not exercise that inestimable privilege. We know that many and varied difficulties beset the path of him who starts from the ranks of poverty to win, by his own exertions, a name and a place among the giant intellects of the country, and that he does not receive that encouragement from the honored of

the land which he should, to persevere in his noble task. But if he pursue an undeviating course of integrity and virtue, he must and will gain the respect and esteem of his fellow men, so long as these qualities are commendable in man.

Young man, whatever be your circumstances in life, whether wealth pours her glittering treasures into your lap, or poverty's grim visage stares you in the face at every step, remember that where there is a will there is a power. If you are determined to reach the topmost round in Fame's ladder, you can do so. You have the moulding of your own destiny. It is plastic beneath your hands, and as you shape it now in youth, so it will remain forever.

Manufacture of Iron.

It has always appeared to us, that in many parts of our country the rich beds of iron, coal, and lime, lying so near to one another, afforded advantages for the manufacture of iron of as good a quality, and at as little cost, as it can be made in any country in the world. One of the most extensive iron makers of Great Britain, while on a visit to this country a few years ago, made it a special part of his business to travel extensively and examine the different iron works in several States. The conclusion at which he arrived was, that we were perfectly blind to our own interests in the mode of conducting the making of iron, and that it could be made as cheap, if not cheaper, in various places in America than in England, if the business was well managed.

It is not for us to point out where the defect lies, because it is so easy to lose money in the manufacture of iron, from bad management, that one maker in the same district in England will be making good dividends, while his nearest neighbor in the same field will be losing money. Our object is principally to bring to notice a very great improvement which has been made in the manufacture of iron by Joseph Dixon, Esq., of Jersey City. A specimen of plate iron made by the new process has been left at our office for inspection by E. L. Norfolk. This plate is perfectly free from flaws, and all those imperfections of unequal texture, which belong to all the plate wrought iron we have examined. We understand that the process is but little more expensive (if any) than the present mode of making plate iron, and yet so beautiful and uniform in texture is the surface, that it will make a splendid plate for the engraver's art.

For boiler iron especially, this improvement appears to be a grand remedy for defective plates, by which so many accidents have been caused, two of which with sad results, have taken place near this city during the present year. In the interior of boiler plates there are often times blisters, which sooner or later lead to an accident, if not noticed in season to prevent the same. We understand that no blister nor flaw can possibly exist in plates manufactured by the new process. They are therefore much stronger than the common ones, for no boiler is stronger than the weakest part of it.

Iron is perhaps the most sensitive of all metals; it is affected for good or evil, in its manufacture, by very minute impurities and inattention. It is our opinion that the iron manufacture is far, very far, from having attained to anything like perfection. We hope that as many of our people who have time, opportunity and means, will devote part of their attention to experiments for improving its manufacture both as it respects quality and the reduction of cost. [Scientific American.]

THE EMPIRE RE-ESTABLISHED IN FRANCE.

The Steamer *Hermann* arrived at New York on the 24th, having left Liverpool on the 10th ult. We have as yet no full account of her news, but the Washington Union of the 24th says: "The main point of her news is the establishment of the empire in France by a *Senatus Consultum*, which, as published in the *Moniteur*, is to the effect that Louis Napoleon is created Emperor, under the title of Napoleon the 3d—the imperial dignity to be hereditary in descent from him; but legitimate issue of his failing, then the legitimate descendants (?) of Napoleon the First to succeed; these failing, then a *senatus consultum* to designate the Emperor. In all other respects the Constitution of 1852 is maintained. The President has issued a decree convoking the French people on the 21st and 22d of November to ratify or reject, by vote, the establishment of the Empire.

CHEERFULNESS.—O, how we love a cheerful sun-shine face. It is perfectly refreshing to meet a cheerful man with his face covered all over with a broad honest smile. Such a face is always an index to an honest, generous and kind heart, within. The very atmosphere in which such a man moves, breathes cheerfulness, and all about him are happier for his presence. He looks on the bright side of the picture, hopes all will be for the best, and rises above misfortune; not suffering small and trifling difficulties to harass and disturb his mind. To the drooping moping invalid, the companionship of such a man is worth more than all the drugs in Christendom or even a voyage over the waters. Cheerfulness is the secret of good health. The old saying of "laugh and grow fat," is full of philosophy. The cheerful man don't complain and grow because the weather is too hot or too cold, too wet or too dry; but thinks it will all soon be right again. He laughs because he is cold, or because he is almost melting with heat. If the market is dull, he is glad that he has sold his produce before the price fell or if he has not sold, he thinks there will be a change in the market—the price better before he sells. And should it happen that he has to take a low price at last, he laughs at himself for being bit, for it is "as well to laugh as cry." Such a man is generally honest, and always generous. He laughs at his own disappointments rises above trifling difficulties; his mind is not forever employed in lamenting his own troubles, and consequently he has time to consider the necessities and sufferings of others

—a soul capacious enough to sympathise with those in distress, and a hand liberal enough to supply their wants. It is true, a man may "smile and be a villain still;" but is easy to distinguish between the sardonic grin and the open generous and merry laugh of the truly cheerful man. [Due West Telescope.]

The London *Times* speaking of Mr. Macaulay's return to political life says:

In the present disorganized state of the liberal party the return to political life of a person possessing the unquestioned talents and glowing eloquence of Mr. Macaulay must be regarded as an important event. He adds one more to the long array of talents and notories ranged against a government unable to meet them with even the average amount of mediocrity.

It is impossible for his contemporaries to hear with indifference the voice of a man to whose verdict posterity will listen with respect, and whose opinions, far more than those of the busiest and most influential politicians of the day, will form the judgment of posterity. In the sonorous periods, the brilliant antitheses, and the gorgeous metaphors of the accomplished historian, we seem to hear the voice of that Muse of History so lately and so boldly invoked to swell the triumphs of the Autocrat of France. In the praise awarded to Sir Robert Peel or the Duke of Wellington, we see the station allotted to them in the national Pantheon, and we pity the Minister who falls under this formidable censure as if he were already consigned to take his place at the bar of public opinion, beside Rochester and Sunderland.

DEATH OF A PREACHER IN THE PULPIT.—On Sunday evening, 31st October, the Congregation at the Wesleyan chapel, Forton, Catteraugus county was thrown into great excitement by the alarming and sudden demise of Mr. James Culver, of Helsington, whilst reading the beautiful parable given in the 15th chapter of St. Luke's Gospel. They were listening with the deepest attention evidently moved with the simple and forcible passage of Scripture contained in the chapter in question, when, after uttering the words, "I will arise and go my—" the preacher exclaimed, "Oh! my dear friends!" fell down in the pulpit, and almost immediately expired.

AN AGGRAVATED "MOCK AUCTION" CASE.

The N. Y. *Herald* contains a long account of the new developments of the Peter Funks, in fleeing unsuspecting country gentlemen. A Mr. Peter Cole, storekeeper, residing at Centreville, Allegheny County, in this State, came to town a few days since, and stopped at Taylor's Hotel, Courtland street. Passing along Broadway he was engaged in a watch was being sold, and a man standing near him was desirous of purchasing it, but had not any money with him. Mr. Cole bought it in for \$50, the man promising to give him \$10 for his trouble. Cole paid the \$50 for the watch. He had with him an old silver watch, valued at about \$7 or \$8. The auctioneer said he would take it in part pay, allowing him \$15 for it. He agreed to give up his silver watch, paid the balance, \$35 in bills. He accompanied his friend to his hotel, but there he discovered another friend from whom he was to get the money, was not in. They went to another auction store in Chatham street, where Cole was induced to sell the watch he had bought in for his friend.

It was knocked down at \$70. The purchaser had but \$5 with him, which he paid down, and said he would just step out and get the balance. So he lost the watch he bought for his friend at \$50, receiving for it \$5. Another watch was knocked down to Cole for \$140. Having lost \$70 on the preceding purchase, the auctioneer, with great disinterestedness, said that he would deduct that sum from the \$140, leaving him to pay but \$70, charging him but \$5 commission. He was then taken to another shop, where his last watch was put up to be sold; as it was going very low, he bid upon it himself, and run it up to \$150, supposing it to be his own watch when he was compelled to take it.

On Saturday evening, one of the same gang undoubtedly, came to his hotel, and registered his name as coming from the vicinity of Mr. Cole's home. Striking up an acquaintance with him, he induced him to go to Barnum's Museum.—Hearing of his ill luck, the stranger agreed to give him \$200 for his purchases, which, considering the uncertainty for getting his money back he consented to take. Next morning being Sunday his new friend met him in the bar-room, and asked if he would not like to go to see the Croton Reservoir. He again consented. He was taken to the Harlem Railroad, where a confederate, handsomely dressed, met with them, purporting to have just returned from California.

This California man had in hand a little box, which Mr. Cole's hotel friend was very desirous of opening. A bet of \$400 was made that there was nothing in the box. Mr. Cole's hotel friend lost. Mr. Cole lent \$208 to his friend, to make up the balance of the 400, and was given in return a worthless check upon the Chatham Bank, for \$1100. Mr. Cole began to get tired of this kind sport, and concluded to return to his hotel. His friend wished to remain and have a talk with this rich Californian, which he undoubtedly did. He thus not only lost his money and his watches, but the evidence also—so that the police were unable to afford him any assistance.

GERRIT SMITH, THE ABOLITIONIST.—The New York correspondent of the New Orleans Bulletin, says:

"If Gerrit Smith returns alive from Washington in 1854, I shall say there is more forbearance among Southerners than is generally supposed. A more provoking, abusive fanatic does not live than this new representative of Madison county. We have had Freesoilers in Congress before.—But Giddings and Hale are mild, conciliatory gentlemen by the side of this exponent of red hot abolitionism and woman's rights!"

Interesting Reseraches.

The boundary line between Turkey and Persia, has long been in dispute. A mixed commission, embracing England, Russia and Persia, is now engaged in establishing the boundary line. A scientific American in correspondence with the Boston Chronicle, writes as follows:

In the prosecution of this work the commissioners have come upon the remains of the ancient palace Shushan, mentioned in the sacred books of Esther and Daniel, the Prophet. The locality answers to the received tradition of its position, and the internal evidence, arising from its correspondence with the description of the palace recorded in the sacred history, amounts almost to demonstration. The reader can turn to Esther, chp. i., v. 6, there he will read of a pavement of red, and blue, and white, and black marble in that palace. That pavement still exists, and as described by Col. Williams, corresponds to the description given thus in the sacred history. And in the marble columns, disjunct ruins, the sculpture and the remaining marks of greatness and glory that are scattered around, the commissioners read the exact truth of the record made by the sacred penman.

Not far from the palace stands a tomb; on it is sculptured the figure of a man bound hand and foot, with a huge lion in the act of springing upon him to devour him. No history could speak more graphically the story of Daniel in the Lion's Den. The Commissioners have with them an able corps of engineers and scientific men, and most interesting discoveries may be expected. The Persian arrow-heads are found upon the palace and tomb. Glass bottles, elegant as those placed upon the toilet table of the ladies of our day, have been discovered, with other indications of art and refinement, which bear out the statements of the Bible. Thus twenty-five hundred years after the historians of Esther and Daniel made their records, their histories are verified by the peaceful movements of the nations of our day.

We care not how a rich man may be—to be happy, he must be busy. Refine indolence as you may, ennui will creep in. The only thing that monarchly fears is perspiration.

There is a youth who every time he wishes to get a glimpse of his sweetheart, hollows fire! right under her window. In the alarm of the moment, she plunges her head out of the window and inquires where? when he peotically slaps himself on the bosom and exclaims, Here my Hangelinna!

MINOR MORALS OF MARRIED PEOPLE.—Married people should study each others' weak points, as skaters look out for the weak parts of the ice, in order to keep off them.

Ladies who marry for love should remember that the union of angels with woman has been forbidden since the flood.

The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts, there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands, from flying off into space.

The wife who would properly discharge her duties, must never have a soul "above buttons."

Young ladies should beware of well-dressed young men who spend their lives in sucking in "coblers" and shoemakers—the former through a straw, and the latter out of a new pair of boots.

"I SHOULDN'T MIND THAT."—"What would our wives say, if they knew where we are?" said the captain of a "down east" schooner, when they were beating about in a thick fog, fearful of going ashore.

"Humph! I shouldn't mind that," replied the mate, "if we only knew where we were ourselves!"

PRESENT FROM GOVERNOR MEANS TO MONSIEUR VATTEMARE.—We translate the following from a Paris paper, received by the British steam Ship America:—Mons. Vattemare received, yesterday, a Wild Cat, which has been sent him for the Museum, by his Excellency J. H. Means, Governor of South Carolina, (United States.) The animal, after having spent the night at the Depot of the Rouen Rail Road, has been carried, this morning, to the *Jardin des Plantes*. It is the handsomest of its species which has yet been seen in America; it is at least one-third larger than the largest fox in France. The above mentioned animal was shipped from this port last summer, by the French ship *Newvelle Amelie*, Capt. Gillart. The vessel had a very long passage, but it seems not at all to have affected its living freight.—*Courier*.

TAKING THE RESPONSIBILITY.—Miss Lucy A. Simmons writes to Mrs. Amelia Bloomer touching matters and things connected with "Woman's Rights," and says:

"Some almost doubt the propriety of Woman's taking the responsibility."

They must be queer creatures indeed, who doubt the propriety of woman's performing that great duty! If a woman has a "responsibility," who should "take" it if she should not? Is it not her peculiar province, not to "take" it, but to hold it, tend it, wash it, dress it, nurse it, rock it, trot it on her knees, &c. &c. It is the duty of Miss Simmons to expose the unnatural mortals she alludes to, and we trust she will do so.—*Albany Register*.

STEAMBOAT ORDERS.—The following order, were given by the captain of a Western steamboat, when she was about to engage in a race with another boat:

"Rosin up thar, and tell the engineer to shut down the safety valve! Give her gosh! Gentlemen who haven't paid will please step up to the office and settle, and gentlemen who have settled, will please retire to the ladies' cabin till we pass that boat.—Fire up thar!"