THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

[NEW SERIES.] VOL. I. CAMDEN, SOUTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY JANUARY 25 1840. No. 8.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL,

Is Published every Saturday Morning,

BY THOMAS W. PEGUES,

At three dollars in advance, three dollars and fifty cents in six months; or four dollars at the expiration of the year.

Advertisements inserted at 75 cents per square for the first, and 37 1-2 for each subsequent insertion.—The number of insertions to be noted on all advertisements, or they will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly. One dollar per square will be charged for a single insertion.

Semi-monthly, Monthly and Quarterly advertisements will be charged the same as new ones each insertion.

All Obituary Notices exceeding six lines, and Communications recommending Candidates for public Offices of profit or trust—or puffing exhibitions, will be charged as advertisements.

Accounts for Advertising and Job Work will be presented for payment, quarterly.

☞All Letters by mail must be post paid to insure punctual attention.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry Executions to me directed, will be sold before the Court House in Camden, on the first Monday and Tuesday, being the 3rd and 4th days of February next, within the usual hours of sale, the following property, viz:

One sorrel Horse, grey Mare and Colt, and defendant's interest in a Cotton Gin, levied upon and to be sold as the property of Thomas M. Creighton, at the suit of Murray & Bonney, now for the benefit of Thomas J. Cauthin.

One bay Horse, and the defendant's interest in a Cotton Gin, levied upon and to be sold as the property of Eli Creighton, at the suit of Murray & Bonney, now for the benefit of Thomas J. Cauthin.

Also—Two Cows, a small lot of Pork and a Chest of Drawers, levied upon and to be sold as the property Eli Creighton, at the suit of Langford & Carson.

N. B.—All the above property, except the Horses, Mare and Colt will be sold at the house of Thomas J. Cauthin, near Flat Rock, on Tuesday the second day of sale.

Conditions, cash. Purchasers to pay for titles.

BENJ. GASS, S. K. D.

Sheriff's Office, Jan. 10, 1840.

JONES & HUGHSON,

corner of Broad & Rutledge streets,

OFFER for sale on the most accommodating terms, a variety of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

consisting in part of

Superfine black and blue, green, brown and mix'd Broad Cloths,
" Cassimeres and Sattinets,
Kentucky Jeans, white and red Flannels,
English and French Merinoes,
Bombazines, Italian Crape,
Muslins, (of every description) Cambrics,
Furniture and Cambric Dimity,
A very general assortment of Calicoes,
Apron Checks, Bed Ticking,
Damask Table Cloths,
Tabling and Bird-eye Diaper,
Negro Cloths and Blankets,
Brown Shirting at 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 yards for $1.
Cotton Oznaburgs and Suffolk Drilling,
Silk, Cotton and worsted Hosiery.

SILKS.

Superfine Black Gros de Rhine,
" " Gros de Swiss,
" " Rep.
" Blue-black fig'd Gros de Nap.
" Color'd " do.
" " plain do.
Black and blue-black Silk Velvet,
Super. Black India Satin,
Rich Mouslin Delaine,
Mourning do do
Rich Satin and Valencia Vestings,
Silk and worsted Shawls, worked Collars,
Black Lace and Gauze Veils,
Zephyr worsted, Sheneel &c.

SHOES.

Ladies' French and English Kid Slippers,
" Prunelle, Seal and Leather Shoes,
Men's Shoes of various descriptions,
Misses' and Children's do do

All the Shoes from the manufactory of Mr. White will be sold by us.

They have also on hand a general assortment of

Hardware, Crockery, and
GROCERIES,

all of which will be disposed of at the lowest cash prices. Merchants and others from the country would do well to call and examine the stock before making their purchases.

January 4:

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE firm of WM. MATHESON & CO was dissolved on the 1st inst. by mutual consent. The business of the concern will be settled by William Matheson.

WM. MATHESON.
C. MATHESON.

Jan. 6, 1840. 6:6

LIST OF LETTERS, remaining in the Postoffice, at Camden, Jan. 1, 1840.

A—Miss E. A. Aldride.

B—Mrs. Sarah Blackburn, Daniel Buford, John Bowen, Jesse Butner, Phillip Brewer.

C—Miss Mary Jane Cato, R. Cameron, Franklin Cloud, Willis W. Childers, (2;) Eli W. Creighton.

D—Amos Deason, William B. Daviss.

E. Benj'n Exum, Stephen Eubank. 2.

F—William T. Fox.

G—Mrs. Sarah Gibson, Michal Gaskins.

H—A. D. Hilliard, Wm Hopkins Jas. Harrison, Jonathan Hays, Jacob Hughes.

J—Henry Johnson.

H—William C. Keys, Frances Knighen.

L—Joseph Lockhart.

M.—D. McNair, Robert Mickle, Mr. McDowell.

P—Lewis J. Patterson, 3; Wyatt Patterson, Austin Peay, Miss Maria Parish.

R—William Reynolds, William J. Reynolds, Benjamin Rollins, John Rucker.

S—Mrs. Elizabeth Scott, George Smith, William A. Stewart, William Stuart, F. A. Shannon.

T—Samuel S. Taylor, Wm. Thompson, James Turner.

W—L. T. Wigfall, Wm. Wilson, Sam'l Young, 3; Miss Sarah Young.

P THORNTON, P. M.

FOR SALE.

The President and Directors of the Bank of the State of S. Carolina, and William O. Nixon, *versus* P. J. Lucius.

BILL FOR FORECLOSURE.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Court of Equity of Kershaw District, I will offer for sale at the Courthouse door in Camden, on the

FIRST MONDAY IN FEBRUARY

next, the following valuable Plantation, or

TRACT OF LAND,

situated in Kershaw District, on the West side of the Wateree River, and bounded to the east and eastward by the said river and William Ancrum's land, south and southward by Joseph English's land, which is marked by a ditch, running from the neck land, near the river, to the west and westward, part of the way thro' the swamp, and the line continuing that course to Spears' creek, and on the west side of Spears' creek, bounded to the south by lands belonging to the Estate of Thos. Hopkins and Joseph English's pine land, and to the west by lands belonging to Daniel O'Quin, sold to him by Joshua English, Sen. and to the north by James C. Doby's land, which is marked by a ditch, running from the river west or westward a part of the way to Spears' creek, and also the pine land on Spears' creek, all on the north bounded by James C. Doby's land, containing Two Thousand Acres, more or less.

Terms, Cash—purchasers to pay for necessary papers.

J. W. LANG, Com'r.

Dec. 29, 1839. [5t5 pr. ad. $5 75.

Direct Importations.

English Plains, Blankets, &c.

THE Subscribers would inform their friends and the public that they have recently imported from Bury, England, a heavy supply of superior

PLAINS & BLANKETS,

which they can afford to sell at prices as low as they can be purchased in Charleston. Those wanting to purchase

Negro Cloths and Blankets,

will find it to their advantage to call and examine their assortment.

They have also, just received from the agent of the manufacturer in Holland, a full assortment of

BOLTING CLOTHS,

of various sizes, which they warrant to be a superior article, and which they will sell at reduced prices.

C. & F. MATHESON.

Dec. 21. tf3

NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of Capt. John Peay, late of Kershaw District, dec'd are requested to hand them in legally attested, and those indebted to his estate, are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber.

JOHN A. PEAY,
Jan. 11. *Qualified Ex'r.*

CAUTION.

ALL persons are cautioned against trading for a Note of hand given by the subscriber to —— Richards & Co. for thirteen dollars, dated sometime in March 1839 and payable on the first of March, 1840. The property for which said note was given proving to be worthless, I shall not pay unless compelled by law.

ROBERT M. TURNER.

Jan. 11. 5t6

WANTED.

AS an apprentice to the Printing Business, a youth from 14 to 15 years of age

Dec.

[*From the Adventures of a Cadet in India.*]

A Fight—Snake and Dogs.—Near the roots of many of these plants, were holes, resembling rabbit burrows. Suddenly one of the dogs, a spaniel, which had been hunting about at some distance in advance of us, gave a yell, which summoned the others to him, and we followed as fast as our bipedal powers would permit us.—The dogs united in a general howl, and when we came up with them, we found them scratching almost madly in the neighborhood of one of the above mentioned holes, but at a very respectable distance from it, for, from its interior issued an indiscribable sound, which might have appalled a lion. As near as I can convey an idea of it, it was a fierce hissing, mingled with a growl. Conceiving that the tenant of this assylum might be a weazle, or some animal of that tribe, we poked at the aperture with our sticks; and cheered the poor dogs on to an assault.—We could not, however, with all our endeavors, induce our best dog, though a noted *scratcher*, to invade the sanctuary; on the contrary, it appeared to be his object to fill up the hole, by throwing the earth into it. He also bit off every branch of the mudar plant, laying each cautiously over the same place. At this time, one of the party suggested that the occupant might be a snake; whereupon we would have called off the dogs, but they were under the influence of a spell, and paid not the least attention to us. At length, to make a long story short, as with justice I can, an enormous cobra de capello burst forth, furiously enraged; on the first appearance of his head, the four footed tribe retreated a few yards, then halted, turned, and held the foe at bay, whilst the rational portion of the party commanded themselves to the protection of their locomotive engines, so well spoken of in Hudibras, and so naturally referred to on such occasions.

Our ignominious flight continued to the full distance of twenty paces, when we halted and faced about. We then witnessed a most extraordinary spectacle.—In the centre of a large circle formed by the dogs, rose the snake, with head distended, and about a yard of his body erect, gracefully curved like the neck of a swan. In this attitude he wheeled rapidly about, fixing his diamond like eyes, quickly as light, on any antagonist, which, bolder than the rest, attempted to draw the circle closer around him. This war of "demonstrations" lasted for perhaps a quarter of an hour, the dogs barking furiously all the time, when one of them (the spaniel too) made a spring upon the reptile when his head was partly turned in another direction, but he underated the activity of his foe, and was bitten.

A general attack now commenced, and the snake was soon torn to pieces. He died not unavenged, as Byron says. Two of the dogs received their death wounds, by being bitten in the upper lip, viz: the spaniel before mentioned, and a valuable Scotch terrier. For about ten minutes afterwards, thair spirits appeared to be unnaturally excited; they then began to sicken and retch, though they were unable to vomit violent convulsions and death soon followed. The spaniel, which was first bitten, died in about twenty minutes, and the terrier in about half an hour after the infliction of the wound.

Eau de luce would have saved them, had we had it at hand. I have myself witnessed the cure of a man who was bitten by a very venômous snake; he was restored by a teaspoonful of eau de luce, given in half a wine glass of water; and although he was in a state of insensibility, and foaming at his mouth, with his pulse apparently gone, yet in less than twenty minutes he became convalescent and able to walk.

An Appalling Situation.—In Cooper's Naval History, we find the following interesting description of a scene on ship board, which illustrates in a striking manner, the effect of discipline in a man-of-war:

On the 10th of April, the New York, John Adams and Enterprise sailed.—While making this passage, just as the music had been beating to grog, a heavy explosion was heard near the cockpit of the flag-ship, and the lower part of the vessel was filled with smoke. It was an appalling moment, for every body on board was aware that a quantity of powder, not far from tho magazine must have exploded—that fire was necessarily scattered in the passage—that the ship was in danger. Captain Chauncy was passing the drummer when the explosion was heard, and he ordered him to beat to quarters.

The alarm had not been given a minute, when the men were going steadily to their guns, and other stations, under a standing regulation which directed this measure in the event of a cry of fire as the most certain means of the officers entire command of the ship, and of preventing confusion. The influence of discipline was well exhibited on this trying occasion; for while there is nothing so fearful to the seamen as the alarm of fire, the people went to their quarters as regularly as in the moment of confidence. The sea being smoothe and the weather moderate, the commodore himself now issued an order to hoist out the boats. The command which had been given under the best feelings of the human heart, was most unfortunately timed. The people had no sooner left the guns to execute it, than the jib-boom, bowsprit, sprit sailyard, night heads, and every spot forward was lined with men, under the idea of getting as far as possible from the magazine. Some even leaped overboard and swam for the nearest vessel.

The situation of the ship was now exceedingly critical. With a fire known to be kindled near the magazine, and a crew in a great measure disorganized,—the chances of escape were much diminished. But Captain Chauncy rallied a few followers, and reminding them that they might as well be blown up, though on deck as there, he led the way below, into passages choked with smoke, where the danger was rapidly increasing. There, by means of wet blankets taken from the purser's store room, and water thrown by hand he began to contend with the fire, in a spot where a spark scattered even by the efforts made to extinguish the flames might, in a single instant, have left nothing of all on board but their names.—Mr. David Porter, the first Lieutenant who meets us in so many scenes of trial and danger, had ascended from the wardroom, by means of a stern ladder, and he and the other officers seconded the noble efforts of their intrepid commander. The men were got in from the spars forward, water was abundantly supplied and the ship was saved.

This accident was supposed to have occurred in consequence of a candle having been taken from a lantern, while the gunner was searching some object in a store room that led from the cockpit. A quantity of marine cartridges, and the powder horns used in priming the guns, and it is thought some mealed powder exploded. Two doors leading to the magazine passage were forced open, and nearly all the adjoining bulk heads were blown down. Nineteen officers and men were injured, of whom fourteen died. The sentinel at the magazine passage was driven quite through to the filling-room door.

An Emperor's daughter, who was delighted with the profound learning, lively wit, and the strict adherence to the precepts of morality and religion which characterized her tutor, one day, inadvertently made this remark to him; "What a pity that so fine a soul as yours, is not in a more agreeable body!" He made in reply the following inquiry: "In what sort of vessels, madam, is your father's wine preserved?" "In earthen vessels," was the answer. "Can that be possible?" replied he: "Why every citizen preserves his wine in earthen vessels: I should have thought that gold or silver ones would have been more suitable to the dignity of an emperor." "You are right," exclaimed the princess, "and henceforth this mark of respect shall not be omitted." In a few days, however, she again accosted her tutor on this subject, saying, "In the gaudy vessels you recommended, my father's wine was spoiled; the spirit evaporated; while that wine which was placed in earthen ones, improved in quality."—"Very possible!" rejoined the philosopher. "So also with virtue and knowledge, the more humble the exterior of that in which they are contained, the more luxuriantly will they flourish, and the more forcibly excite our admiration.

A WHIG DIALOGUE.—Dr. Duncan read the following dialogue, while delivering a speech on the 9th inst., on the subject of the New Jersey election:

"Good morning, sir."
"Good morning to you sir."
"Have you heard from the Harrisburg Convention?"
"No."
"General Harrison is nominated."
"You do'nt say so!"
"Yes I do.,'
"Oh!"
Another:
"Good morning, sir."
"Good morning, sir."
"Well, the Harrisburg Convention have shot their granny."
"No they hav'nt—I wish they had."

At Louisville, Ky. on the 4th inst. Mrs. Madison was shot dead by a young man named Doyle, who then shot himself. He had made her an offer of marriage, which she rejected. He then went away and she married another. The double murder was committed a day or two after her marriage.

THE LAST BUSTLE STORY.

Mr. A—— K—— and his blooming bride, who had just arrived from "foreign parts" took up their abode in one of our fashionable hotels, and spent the first day or two amid the numerous bandboxes, hat cases, trunks, and other apparatus consequent upon travelling. Mrs. K. desirous of seeing the town, begged her husband, one morning to escort her on a stroll of discovery; and accordingly they issued forth determined to "astonish the natives" by the splendour of their accoutrements—in which, as will shortly appear, they were quite successful.

Having satisfied their optics that the village was "wonderfully civilized for a savage country," they found their way to a pleasant promenade on the environs, whither the *haut ton* of our city were wont to resort;—but, as ill luck had ordained it—

"*Lowering clouds o'ercast the town,*"

and the rain soon pattered down in abundance. No place of shelter being near, and Mrs. K. being intent upon preserving her silks undamaged, cast her eye around and seeing only a few ladies and gentlemen behind, immediately gathered up her outward garment and threw it over her bonnet—it being the common resource at home. Scarcely had she walked a dozen steps beside her liege lord, when an ill suppressed titter assailed her ears; but knowing full well that her own undress was white as the driven snow, she attributed their mirth to *mauvais honte*, and plume her head aloft, stepped forward with the air of a Gulbeyaz. The individuals behind, for reasons best known to themselves, could no longer contain their laughter, and in defiance of etiquette, burst out into a roar.

"Heaven, dear Alic!" whispered the lady, "is it at me the monsters are laughing?"

"I don't know my, dear; walk on a little," was the reply.

"O no; let us go on slow and allow them to pass."

In vain they slackened their pace—the distance between them and their followers remained the same; and the mirth of those behind, knew no bounds.

"Do step on my dear," said Mr. K. not a little annoyed—when, O ye king of miracles! what a sight greeted his eyes! In flaming letters, he read on his canvass trunk cover, (which the lady had strung round her hips in the hurry of starting, in the absence of a better *bustle!*) "A—K—of——"

It is unnecessary to add that they kept their room during the remainder of their sojourn.

An Innkeeper lately complaining to a gentleman that his house was greatly infested with rats, and that he would willingly give a considerable sum to get rid of them, was on the following morning thus accosted by a Frenchman after he had received his bill. "I will assure you sir, I tell you vich way you shall get rid of the rat." "I will be much obliged to you if you can," replied the landlord. "Vel den, only charge de rat as you charge me, and I'll be hanged if de rat ever come to your house again!"

What is more hateful than a puppyfied dandy? a starched up nincompoop? a witless ninnyhammer? a soft pawed squirt? or an empty headed ass, strutting with a coxcomb's air stepping like a waxed doll on wires, and talking as if the English language was too vulgar to be spoken? We saw one the other day, and from the bottom of our stomach we hope we

"*Ne'er may look upon his like again.*"

Thus he held forth:

Foine weathea this mawrning----d-----n foine—think I shall doine four, and take a drieve to-day—just from New Yauwk—left my Arabs theah—regret it exceedingly as I should be deloighted to have the Misses —— roide out for theah health a. Wonder how the thehmomelah stands to-day?—Such a voluptuous atmospheoh is most delicious—ah—I say Petah, bring me a most deloightful punch and chu segahs, wiil yeau? —*N. E. W. Review.*

An editor apologizes for the lack of editorial matter, by saying that he carried several interesting articles to a wedding, in his hat and the girls coaxed him out of all of them, to wrap up bride's cake in!

Abel Underhill, Esq. offers himself as a candidate for the Ohio Legislature. Among other qualifications and virtues, he possesses the following:

"I believe in phrenology and in animal magnetism: and that virtue exalteth a nation. I can mow and cradle, plough or hoe; chop wood, lay a stone wall and dig potatoes. I can bleed, pull teeth, or administer a bolus, and pledge myself if elected, to go for the best interests of Stark county and the State of Ohio, for as I can understand them." Success to him!