

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY JOHN W. PUGHES.

TERMS.

Three Dollars per annum in advance, Three Dollars for Six Months, or Four Dollars for the residue of the year. All advertisements inserted at 75 cents per square, for the first and 37 1/2 cents for each subsequent insertion. The number of insertions to be inserted on all advertisements, or they will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly. All other notices exceeding six lines, and communications recommending candidates for public offices of profit or trust, or putting Exhibitions will be charged as advertisements. Accounts for Advertising and Job Work will be rendered for payment quarterly. All letters by mail must be post paid to insure punctual attention.

For the Camden Journal.

THE WARRIOR'S LAST SLEEP.

BY EDWARD J. PORTER.

Rest beneath thy war-flag furled! Thou whose glaring blood-red star Flung or used a trembling sword, Meteor glancings from afar: Rest, thy stormy strife is over,— Glory's gleams thy sabre cover,— Maudslorpe harp thy praise revealing, Sound aloud with joyous pealing, 'Till thy name and deeds have given Light to gem the conqueror's heaven.

Rest, no broken dreams are thine!— Trumpet's tone may never wake thee, Thou thy weary head recline, Tall the spheres with ruin shaken, Hurled from their bright paths on high, Reckless through the ether fly, Or when fled each guiding ray, Melt like passion-dreams away.

Vainly now the flashing spear Calls thy spirit from afar, Vain opposing hosts are near, Thou thy progress may not mar,— Silence o'er thy spirit fell, Carol's tones may never break, 'Till the spirit warings swell,— 'Till the dead of ages wake.

Though in victory's light unroll'd Flout it each banner's waving fold— Though the rays thy sabre won Rest around it and upon— Though the waving of thy plume Grandly lit the battle's gloom— Though the prowess of thy spear Great as life's hall the eum— Though the chords of minstrels swell, While thy deeds of fame they tell— Yet I sigh above thy dower, Child to wood! Son of power! For each ray that gilds thy spear, Numbers shed the burning tear! For each glory-gleam that flies Round you, wakens countless sighs, Bursting, some lone heart's distress, Still as I, wadowe, fatherless— A d d by brava's glowing hue Wakes this sad reflection o', 'U-eblood of the young and brave, Fowed to lift it proudly wave.' S. M. C.

To the Ministers of the Gospel throughout the State of South Carolina.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS:—We desire to invoke your aid in bringing to the notice of your people the provision made by the State for educating children who may be blind, or deaf and dumb. The sum of \$25,000 is provided annually by the Legislature for the education of such of these unfortunate persons, as are between 12 and 25 years of age, and is placed at the disposal of the three Commissioners, viz: The Governor of the State, the Rev. Peter J. Scaud, of Columbia, and C. G. Memminger, of Charleston. Those who desire to have a child educated, need only apply to either of these Commissioners, and they will take measures to have it sent with proper care and attention, to the Asylum of the Blind, in Boston, or to the Asylum of the Deaf and Dumb, at Hartford. The parents or relations of the child are expected to contribute as far as their means will permit, to the expense of the child, but should they be unable to contribute any thing the Commissioners will defray such expenses as are usually incurred. Parents may be assured that kindness and attention will be extended to their unfortunate children, and they will be restored to them, when it may be desired.

We would respectfully entreat the Ministers of the Gospel throughout the State, to read this Circular for the information of their respective congregations, and whenever they may know of persons who may be deprived of the blessings of sight and speech, to endeavor to persuade their friends to offer them the advantages which the State so liberally affords. We need only state, that although the census shows

that there are many of these unfortunate fellow beings in our State, very few have applied for this provision. Doubtless it arises from the natural repugnance which the parent feels to trust his unfortunate child to the care of strangers. But when they are informed that at the Asylum to which they would be sent, the utmost kindness and care is bestowed, and the children are themselves well satisfied and content, this prejudice will be removed.

To you, Christian Brethren, who so well understand the value of religious instruction, we need only say that we propose to enable these unfortunate beings to read for themselves the word of life, and to become again members of that society, from which their misfortune have almost excluded them; that the means of education that are provided will restore them to usefulness, lighten their solitude and enable them to contribute to their own support in the world. We feel assured that you will set yourselves earnestly to the task, and will unite with us in promoting an object, which commends itself to your kindest sympathies.

C. G. MEMMINGER,

In behalf of the Commissioners.

To the Medical Faculty throughout the State of South Carolina.

GENTLEMEN:—Your professional avocations bring under your observation those persons who have the misfortune to be blind or deaf and dumb. We take leave therefore to ask your aid in bringing to the attention of the friends of the provision which the State has made for their education, and we earnestly invoke your influence in persuading them to avail themselves of it. Your experience has shown how difficult it is to persuade the parents or relatives of an unfortunate child to send the sufferer from home. But your knowledge of the care and attention which is bestowed upon these unfortunate beings at the many well conducted asylums for the blind and for the deaf and dumb which now exist in our country, will enable you to correct this prejudice, and we would treat you to aid us in extending correct information throughout the range of your practice.

The Legislature has appropriated the sum of \$25,000, to be annually applied to the education of blind or of deaf and dumb persons, between the ages of 12 and 25 years. The Governor of the State, the Rev. Peter J. Scaud of Columbia, and C. G. Memminger, of Charleston, are the Commissioners who can be applied to, in behalf of persons who may desire to be educated, and they will make such arrangements as are requisite for sending the children for education to the proper asylum. Blind children will be taken from any part of the State, and will be sent with care and safety to the Asylum near Boston, and deaf and dumb children to the asylum at Hartford; and the friends of the children can have them returned back to them when they may deem it best, and can at all times get any information they may desire, by applying to either of the gentlemen above named. It is expected that the parents and guardians of the children will bear only such of the expenses of sending them on, as they are able to pay. But if they are shown to be unable to pay any part, the Commissioners will then pay the whole.

Parents may rest assured that their children will be well taken care of and educated to the best advantage. Children from all parts of the Union are now educated in these asylums, and are treated with great kindness. Let the parent or friend of a blind child consider that by sending their child for a few years it can be taught to read and write, and its mind can be opened to drink in the pure waters of Christian knowledge; and its life made one of comparative usefulness and contentment. It can be taught many things which will not only assist in earning its subsistence but will tend to cheer its desolation and solitude, and make it in some degree a member of the society from which misfortune would seem otherwise to have excluded it.

To the deaf and dumb children, education is quite as valuable and is still more easily acquired. Surely no parent who is informed of the subject will permit himself to deny to his unfortunate child, blessings which are so freely offered by the State.

We respectfully solicit the gentlemen of the Medical Profession throughout our State, to make inquiry for those who are fit subjects for the bounty of the Legislature, and to use their exertions in promoting its benevolent intention.

C. G. MEMMINGER,

In behalf of the Commissioners.

Editors of newspapers throughout the State are requested to publish the above.

"THAT UNRULY MEMBER."

An extraordinary case of slander was lately determined in the Supreme Court of Ohio, which illustrates the necessity of women holding their tongues, and that the rule of the law, which makes the husband responsible in damages for the slanderous expressions of his wife,—

About three years ago Mrs. C. and her husband, Mr. White, with striding hergeranium pot," and published the words several persons. Mr. White and wife commenced an action against Mr. C. and his wife in an inferior court, and obtained a verdict for one thousand dollars—the defendant's counsel moved upon a bill of exceptions alleging that no slander would lay in the words, because the geranium was in the nature of a tree, and the taking of a tree was only a trespass, not a felony. The cause was sent down again—was tried, and the counsel for the plaintiff waived the tree and went for the pot.

The jury on the second trial were impaneled at the quill, and gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, and a judgment for \$3000 damages and costs. It being proved to the satisfaction of the jury that the defendant had received \$10,000 by his wife on his marriage. The defendant, by his counsel, moved for a new trial on the ground of excessive damages, and a rule was granted on payment of the plaintiff's whole costs, which amounted to over one thousand dollars. The cause was again tried, and by an untoward fatality, which his eminent counsel could not control, although every effort was made in his behalf the jury returned a verdict of three thousand five hundred dollars damages, and costs. By this time the defendant was heartily sick of the law, and not willing to agree with his adversary, determined to avoid the payment of the judgment, by transferring his property to his brother in law. The plaintiff's counsel moved for a new trial on the fact of the transfer, and the prayer of the defendant's answer put the affair in a new, but more favorable light. When the truth flashed on his mind that ruin was fast gathering round him, he had a conference with the plaintiff and settled the difficulties by paying him the verdict and costs, \$7500 31, less the fees of his own counsel.

INDIAN CUSTOMS.

A popular writer of the present day, Mrs. Child, in a work on the constitution of woman in various countries, thus describes some of the customs peculiar to the Indians of North America:

The women of these savage tribes, like the female peasantry of Europe, have very hardy constitutions. When an infant is a few hours old, they carry it to some neighboring stream and plunge it in the water, even if they have to break the ice for that purpose. Until it was old enough to crawl about, they lay it down on a clean piece of bark, while they attend to their customary avocations; when obliged to travel, they carry it swung at their backs in a strip of cloth or a basket. Some tribes have the habit of placing it on the skin of a panther, and girls—that of a fawn, from an idea that they will imbibe the qualities of those animals. Nurses are usually bestowed to indicate some personal quality, as Parrot nosed, Serpented eye, the Timid Fawn, &c.

Most of the North American tribes make it a fundamental principle of education never to strike a child. When a fault is committed the mother begins to cry; it is her custom to ask the matter, she repeats, 'You do so and so.' This reproach is keenly felt, and generally produces an amendment. If a young person is more obstinate than common, the parents draw a glass of water in her face, and this is considered a most disgraceful punishment. They seldom reprove a child any thing.

It is not when the avenger of blood is implacable, the culprit is often led into his presence by a little child prettily adorned, and taught to kiss a prayer for pardon; and a peevish temper is cured by such innocencies rarely denied, even by the sternest warrior. Pocahontas was only 12 years old when her intercession saved the life of Captain Smith.

Both girls and boys are early taught to endure without a murmur the utmost rigors of climate, excess of labor, and the osirent of pain. It is common to try their fortitude by ordering them to hold their hands in the fire until permission is given to withdraw them, and if even their countenances give indication of agony, it is deemed dishonorable. When taken captive in war, they have need of their utmost powers of endurance; for their enemies exercise all their ingenuity in torture. Yet such is the force of education, that women as well as men, will smile and utter jesting words while their nails are pulled out by the roots, their feet crushed between stones, and their flesh torn with red-hot pliers.

It is almost a universal rule that women are more tender hearted than men; but the North American Indians seem to be an exception. When a prisoner is led to the stake, women are even more ferocious and active than men in the work of cruelty. If one of the tribe chooses to adopt the prisoner, his life is spared, and they cease to torment him. Parents who have lost their own children in battle, often resort to this expedient, and bring up their adopted sons and daughters with great kindness.

HARD TIMES.—It is truly a melancholy picture of the pecuniary condition of our people that is presented through the columns of the various newspapers, under

the imposing caption of "Sheriff's Sales."

Take up what paper you will, the ominous letters stare you in the face, and the long string of letters faithfully tell the story of the universal embarrassment. In a time like this, what ought to be done, what can be done, to alleviate the distress—to prevent a total wreck of the fortunes of the debtor class. We have thought much upon the subject, but we have not arrived at any practicable conclusion. If men were generally governed in their pecuniary transactions, by the more generous principles of humanity, a great amount of distress might be avoided. But they are not. On the contrary, to the shame of human nature be it spoken, in many instances the last fraction of a property is forced from his hands, merely to increase the surplus capital. We have often in private said what we now speak out publicly, that he who could, in such a period of distress as the present, obtain his own consent to expose his neighbor's goods at Sheriff's sales, except when absolutely necessary to save his own from a similar fate, possesses a heart fitting him for no other society but that of civilized, Christianized country. But what are we to think of those who not only do this, but add to the oppression by demanding specie for their claims! We are glad to learn that there is an effort on foot to put down this ruinous exaction, by the force of public opinion. This, in our estimation, is the only right way to do it, and we sincerely trust that the petition now circulating through the country to this effect, will receive the signature of every man who has left in his bosom a spark of humanity. Let the people address a solemn remonstrance, an earnest appeal from all quarters, to the classes holding the control of judgment, and they will not be disregarded.

We copy the following account of an extraordinary and ferocious combat between two citizens of Arkansas, from the "Little Rock Gazette" of the 2d inst.—We do not think that X newspaper readers have, of late years, been familiarized with the details of such lawless and sanguinary scenes in that State, the facts here narrated would be justly believed. We had formerly in this City, an individual, bearing the name of Nelson Phillips, who left here for foreign parts.—We have no reason for supposing him to be one of the parties below, but the similarity of the names, even the spelling of PHILLIPS with two L's.

SAVAGE AND MORTAL COMBAT.

On Wednesday last, one of the most savage combats took place, near Lewisburg, in Conway county, between two citizens of that County, that we have ever heard of—even in Arkansas, famed as he is for such brutal scenes. The parties were Dr. Nimrod Menefer and Mr. Nelson Phillips, near neighbors, and, until recently, very intimate friends. Having had a serious quarrel some days previous, and mutual threats exchanged, they came together in the woods, without any witness of the combat, except a negro boy, who accidentally happened to be passing along the road. Phillips, it seems, discharged his pistol first, and missed his antagonist; Menefer then fired and shot Phillips in the back. The latter then drew his knife and attacked Menefer with it, and at the first thrust gave him a frightful cut in the abdomen, which let out his entrails. Menefer having no weapon except his empty pistol, and being inferior in size to Phillips, defended himself in the best way he could, by warding off the blows of his antagonist with his pistol. The first knife used by Phillips broke off at the handle, when he drew another, and renewed the combat.—In this way they fought, (the boy thinks) for near half an hour, sometimes on their feet and sometimes on the ground, until both became so completely exhausted by loss of blood, that they were compelled to desist for want of strength to continue the contest.

On assistance coming up, the parties were found stretched on the ground, weltering in their blood, and both supposed to be mortally wounded. Dr. Menefer, we understand, was hurriedly cut to pieces, having no less than 31 cuts and stabs. He survived only till Saturday last, and was buried on Sunday.

Mr. Phillips received only one serious wound, a Pistol shot through the region of the kidney, and no hopes are entertained of his recovery.

DISADVANTAGES OF DAYLIGHT.—A traveller, speaks of going on the stage of the Little Opera House in London, in the day time, in the fall wing strain. Ye gods, what a falling off was there! The sylph like ballet girls looked like a set of ill dressed house maids. One of the principal female dancers possessing a gas, sent in a dingy silk skirt with a coat on body, and showing a pair of stockings filthy beyond description; and yet this object of morning disgust I had observed at with enthusiastic admiration when dancing before a crowded audience. She had gracefully landed her 120 a night.

My Luck.—A gentleman called at a newspaper office for the purpose of adver-

tising his wife's death. The newspaper had not been in the habit of charging for such announcements, but finding that other papers charged, adopted the plan of a profession. "It's just my luck," said the man, as he threw down his money in cents. "Why could not my wife have died before you made your charge. It had been any body else's wife she would have gone off of course."

THE FLY AND POISONED TEA.

It is delightful to think that God of infinite wisdom governs the world and directs all events, great and small. Let us learn to see God's hand in all things, and then we shall feel as well as see, "it is all for the best." They are the wicked who regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands.

Look at the flies around your table on a summer's day. How countless their number! how quick their motion! how uncertain their flight! Now they are here—then on the other side of the room, and soon perhaps they fly out of an open window and disappear forever. How amazing is the greatness of his providence who watches over them all! The interesting manner in which he brings great results from seeming trifles, is illustrated by the story I am going to tell you of the fly and poisoned tea.

Acertain man who had an excellent wife was so wicked as to wish to kill her. He had promised when he married her, that he would love and cherish her, in sickness and in health. If he had fulfilled this promise, which he made before God and man, they might have been a happy pair. But he began to indulge evil thoughts towards her. He would not be pleased with anything she did, and at length he made up his mind to put poison in her tea.—Thus a person may be led to the greatest sin, if he yields to Satan's temptations and cherishes feelings of hatred.

After she had poured out the tea one night, he contrived to put some poison into her cup, while she was attending to some thing else. While he was waiting with emotions of guilt and fear to see her swallow the fatal drink and sink death smitten to the floor, he heard some one knock. He rose and stepped to the door to see who it was. What arm but God's could then save the affectionate wife, and punish the murderous husband? He did both. He so ordered it that the wife's affection for the guilty wretch, should save her, while he was taken in his own net.

The wife saw a fly fall in her husband's cup. She took it to herself, and put her cup—the poisoned cup—in its place. The man returned and drank his tea without mistrusting the change, but soon felt the effects of the poison.

"Did you change the cups of tea?" said he in alarm.

"Yes, my dear," she replied; "a fly got into yours."

"Then I am a dead man!" said he, and he confessed his awful guilt to his wondering wife—acknowledged that God had punished him justly, and soon after died in dreadful agony.

Reader, never devise evil, even to secret for God knows how to punish you for it.—*Sabbath School Monitor.*

Death from Swallowing a Cent.—A child about three years of age, son of Mr. Bransby, deceased, residing with his uncle, a mechanic of Baltimore, swallowed a cent some six or eight days since, from the effects of which it died on Sunday afternoon. An abscess formed in the side of the little sufferer, cause, it is supposed, by the cent lodging in that region, which, previous to its death, became exceedingly painful. The child did not complain much until a day or two previous to its latter end. Medicine was called in, but without avail.—*P. triest.*

A Yankee Arab.—The celebrated Arab chief, who has for several years baffled French Generals that have been sent to Africa, is accompanied on all his expeditions by a regular down-caster—one Zachariah S. Bin, a veritable descendant of the old Abimael. He sports the Moorish dress, rides a magnificent Arab, heads a squadron, lays by the dollars but refuses to change his religion.

Reputation.—"Good mornin," Cuff Links, I cum to ax you for why you no pay dat small account ob tree and one penny, which I descended to you troo de hands ob my little nigga Bil?"

"Sambo Sinks, I hab de honor to de-form you dat I hab received dat account; and dat I acknowledge de debt; but, sah, let me also de-form you dat a change hab come ober de state ob things, and dat I solemnly repudiate de account, and will neber pay it, so I let de Mrs. Sipp!"

"Cuff, you is a dishonest nigger!"

"No, you bruck African, I does but fol-low de fashion ob de times—I always was a fashionable dark y."

"THE HYENA.—The name of a very extensive newspaper, covering a surface of about ten huch square. It came to us in the mail yesterday, hailing from Iowa, and its motto is, 'A grin to friends, and a growl to enemies.'"