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THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

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THOMAS W. PEGUES.

TERMS.

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

POETRY.

For the Camden Journal.

LINES—BY EDWARD J. PORTER.

Though the soft eye of beauty glow, radiantly gleaming,
Intense in its darkness or brilliantly blue;
And passion entwine all the light of its dreaming,
From cheeks of the liveliest rose-tinted hue,
We know not how soon all its light may depart—
How deeply hath anguish o'ershadowed each heart,
Though undimmed seem the brightness
Of the young spirit's lightness
The soul may steeped in the death-chilling dew.
And though sweet be the breathings of minstrel's revelings,
And soft as the zephyr that lingers the last,
Round the blush of the rose, bud all spell-bound its feelings,
With the perfume each leaflet shook out as it passed;
The spirit that wakes from each high-gifted string,
All the light of those spheres that a mortal may fling,
Through bright bolts seemings,
May wear 'neath its gleamings,
The depths of its fountains all darkly o'ercast.
Santerville, S. C.

ALAS! HOW SOON THE HEART FORGETS.

Alas! how soon the heart forgets
Its deepest, wildest pain;
The tear an hour the eyelid wets,
And all its joy again;
Still rushes on the tide of men,
As though the past had never been.
A year, one year is scarcely gone,
Since yellow in the fall,
We heaped the frozen clay upon
The dearest of us all;
And now, alas! as 'twere a dream,
The memory of that day doth seem.
She was our life but yester morn,
And by her tombstone now,
We sing and plant the yellow corn,
And drive the furrowing plough,
As gay as if beneath that stone
Were sleeping one we'd never know.

FROM ST. AUGUSTINE.

By the schrs Empire, Capt. Southwick and Stephen & Francis, Capt. Coxeter, we received yesterday, the St. Augustine News of the 21st inst. from which paper we copy the following:

ST. AUGUSTINE, May 21.

We have the melancholy duty of again chronicling the murder of several of our citizens, by the wily savage. A letter from Santafee, (Mineral Springs,) under date of 15th inst., states that on the day before the Indians killed two men, named Van Zant, within 6 miles of that place; and that on that morning (15th) they attacked the house of Mr. Moses Cason, within four miles of Santafee, and killed his wife and one child. Mr. C. escaped with one child, but was himself dangerously wounded. A party of five persons immediately went out for the purpose of burying the dead; but they had not proceeded over half a mile, when they were fired upon by about twenty Indians, and one man (Mr. Osteen) mortally wounded.

Another letter, from Newnansville, written while the mail was being closed, states that the house of a Mr. Ward, some 8 or 10 miles North of that place, was attacked by Indians in the Night. Result not known.

Since the foregoing was in type, we learn from a gentleman just from Pilatka, that the Indians, after their outrages in the vicinity of Santafee, wended their way South; their trail was discovered about six miles from Fort Wakahoota. Lieut. Baker immediately proceeded to the place, with six mounted men, and while examining the trail was surrounded and fired upon by about 25 warriors. Two of his men were killed by the fire, and another unhorsed, who was instantly stabbed. Lieut. B. and the other three men made good their escape to the Fort. All the disposable force of the 7th Infantry, about 500 men, are in pursuit.

The perpetrators are doubtless, a band of runaway "Creeks," under the chief Octahackee, having with him Tigertail, who was not killed as supposed. They have committed those horrid murders in re-

venge for the surrender of Halleck Tust-nuggee. We have now the lamentable proof that this desperate banditti will fight till they are annihilated. Sixteen or seventeen whites, it is reported have been murdered in this last attack—more than have been killed at any one time, out of the field of battle. It should now be a war of extermination to the end. We have great confidence in Col. Worth but we must think that his steel has been tempered with mercy too long. Why not call out a hundred or two of the gallant woodsmen of Alachua, and Columbia, whose knowledge of the country combined with the perseverance and bravery of his command will dispose of these Creek desperadoes in short order!

TEMPERANCE.—The first anniversary of the Washington Temperance Societies of the city of New-York and its vicinity, was celebrated by a procession in New-York on Tuesday last. Nearly fifteen different Societies from Long Island, New-Jersey, and the neighboring counties were represented on the occasion. "The procession," says the Tribune, "was nearly two miles in length, and marched through the streets between lines of delighted and astonished citizens crowding the corners to behold this great and before unheard of Temperance triumph, to Washington Parade Ground, where three stages had been erected, from which the great concourse, which must have embraced some eight thousand people, were addressed in heartfelt, eloquent language by Mr. Barrell, District Attorney of Queens county, Captain W. A. Wisdom, of Philadelphia; Messrs. J. Holland and T. M. Woodruff of this city. Then forming in procession again they marched to the Park, where they were dismissed."

In the evening a large number sat down to a grand dinner in the Centre Market Hall. At night, meetings were held in various parts of the city. The Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen addressed a large meeting at the Tabernacle.

THE POPULATION OF SMYRNA.

For variety of costume, and diversity of the people of different nations, Smyrna beats every thing I had ever beheld. I had previously looked on Gibraltar as the Babel of many languages; next, in this opinion Constantinople usurped its place; but they were both thrown far into the shade by the varied assemblage I witnessed here, in a morning's stroll through the market places and bazaars. Your way in the narrow thoroughfares is often completely stopped by long strings of camels, groaning under immense loads of figs, and preceded by their uncouth and Tartar-like looking divers, generally mounted on a small ass. These wild looking and bronzed figures from the interior generally rejoice in enormous turbans and huge jack, or rather fisherman's boots, which must add greatly to the already over weighed little animals which they bestride. You are jostled by busy and noisy Greeks, ever in motion, and resplendent in all the glories of the magnificent "Palicar" costume, offering by their noisy vociferations and vehement gestures, a marked contrast to the Turk or stately Persian merchant, who, with his amber mouthed chibouk in hand, is patiently awaiting the arrival of a customer for some of his rich silks or handsome carpets, which are displayed before him in the greatest profusion. The next stall is, may be, occupied by some cunning Israelite, or plodding son of Armenia, who with pen in hand, and an enormous tea kettle of calyne stuck of his shaven crown, is carefully noting down in cramped and mystical characters, the gains of the day, and scarcely raises his eye as he casts a glance of surprise at the rolling and careless gait of some of our jolly tars, who, with "Dido" written on their glazed titles are now having a spree on shore.—Unless to this list be added Frenchmen and Austrians, fiars and Catholic priests, wandering Turcomans, and begging dervishes, Syrian Jews and Maltese sailors, the picture would be incomplete, as far as regards the rougher sex. And now we take a peep at the ladies.

Remoter from its focus, innovation has, at Smyrna, made less rapid progress than in the capitol; and, as the insignia of the faith, the "turban," is here much more prevalent than the fez," so, in the gentler sex, a greater adhesion to Oriental customs and costume is observed in the closer folds of the ferdigree, and more careful adjustment of the yashmac. Their charms are further protected from any obtrusive glance by the addition of a piece of black crape, which completely shrouds the countenance, and leaves nothing for the most lively imagination to seize on. Towards evening, the portly beauties of Armenia may be seen at the windows, and are easily discernible by their "Dudu" forms, sleepy dark eyes, and fine complexions; the voluptuous languor of their general appearance offering a marked contrast to the lively glances and sparkling charms amidst the gaudy and often ill-assorted collection of brilliant colors, of which their dress is always composed, and which gives them a much less modest appearance than their veiled and nunlike Osmanli sisters. The hair, increased by the addition of

false or colored silk, and either twisted round the red and studded fez, else intermingled with the folds of the turban. A kind of loose jelic, spencer, with open sleeves, and generally or rich embroidered velvet, and a common petticoat, complete the costume of the fair Smyrniote. The Jewesses were seldom seen in public; however, most of their tribe anon. Mingled with all these Oriental costumes, bonnets and shawls are now nearly as common as in London or Paris; and I even had one or two passing glances at the mysterious and fluttering "falsette" of Calypso's isle. To this list must be added the worthy and thick-lipped beauties of Ethiopia; and a more varied collection of these Houris could no where be found, or be deemed more worthy of the zenana of the blessed Prophet in his seventh and highest heaven. *Shores of the Mediterranean.*

Delirium Tremens.—The Boston Journal says that this terrible disease, attendant on continued free indulgence in intoxicating drinks, may be effectually cured by giving the patient a strong decoction of wormwood, taken as hot as it can be borne, and repeated until the agitation subsides, and sleep is obtained. If this does not answer, and it continues for a long time, anodynes may be administered by a skilful and strictly temperate Physician. In nearly one hundred cases of Delirium Tremens at the House of Correction in Boston, we have the authority of Dr. Butler for saying that every one has been cured by Wormwood Tea, taken hot and freely.

TAMING HORSES.

HORSE TRAINING. BY A. J. ELLIS, D. A. WINDSOR, OXLEY.

Mr. Catlin, in his work on the manners and customs of the North American Indians, gave the following account of their method of taming the wild buffalo calves, and wild horses.

"I have often, in concurrence with a well-known custom of the country, held my hand over the eyes of the calf, and breathed a few strong breaths into its nostrils; after which I have, with my companions, rode several miles into our encampment, with the little prisoner busily following the heels of my horse—the whole way, as closely and affectionately as its instinct would attach it to the company of its dam. This is one of the most extraordinary things that I have met with in the habits of this wild country; and although I had often heard of it, and felt unable exactly to believe it, I am now willing to bear testimony to the fact, from the numerous instances which I have witnessed since I came into the country. During the time that I resided at this post, in the spring of the year, on my way up the river, I assisted (in numerous hunts for the buffalo, with in the Fur Company's men,) in bringing in, the above manner, several of these little prisoners, which sometimes follow for five or six miles close to our horses heels, and even into the Fur Company's fort, and into the stable where our horses are fed. In this way, before I left for the head waters of the Missouri, I think we had collected about a dozen."

In the same way, the wild horses are tamed. When the Indians has got him well secured with the lasso, and a pair of hobbles on his feet, "gradually advances, until he is able to place his hand on the animal's nose over his eyes, and at length to breathe in its nostrils, when it soon becomes docile and conquered; so that he has little more to do than to remove the hobbles from his feet, and lead or ride it into camp."

Mr. Ellis chanced to read this account when on a visit in Yorksire, and forthwith resolved to try the experiment. He and his friends were a like incredulous, and sought amusement from the failure, rather than knowledge by the result—but two experiments, all he was able to try, were both successful. Here in the particulars of one of them;

"Saturday, Feb. 12 1842.—While the last experiments were being tried on the yearling, W. espied B., a farmer and tenant, with several men, at the distance of some fields, most ineffectually, on the old system to break a horse. W. proposed to go down and show him what effect had been produced on the yearling. When the party arrived at the spot they found that B. and his men had tied their filly short up to a tree in the corner of a field, one side of which was walled, and the other hedged in. W. now proposed to B. to tame his horse after the new method. B. who was aware of the character of his horse, anxiously warned W. not to approach it, cautioning him especially against the fore feet, asserting that the horse would rear and strike him with the fore feet, as it had lamed his own (B's.) thigh just before they had come up. W. therefore proceeded very cautiously. He climbed the wall, and came at the horse through the tree, to the trunk of which he clung for some time, that he might secure a retreat in case of need. Immediately upon his touching the halter, the horse pranced about, and finally pulled away with a dogged and stubborn expression, which seemed to bid W. defiance. Taking advantage of this, W. leaned over as far as he

could, clinging all the time to the tree with his right hand, and succeeded in breathing into one nostril, without however, being able to blind the eyes. From that moment all became easy. W., who is very skilful in the management of a horse, coaxed it, and rubbed its face, and breathed from time to time into the nostrils, while the horse offered no resistance. In about ten minutes W. declared his conviction that the horse was subdued; and he then unfastened it; and to the great and evident astonishment of B., (who had been trying all the morning in vain to get a mastery over it,) led it quietly away with a loose halter. Stopping in the middle of the field, with no one else near, W. quietly walked up to the horse, placed his arm over one eye and his hand over the other, and breathed into the nostrils. It was pleasing to observe how agreeable this operation appeared to the horse, who put up his nose to receive the "puff." In this manner W. led the horse through all the fields to the stable yard, where he examined the fore feet of the horse, who offered no resistance—but while W. was examining the hind feet, bent its neck round, and kept nosing W's back. He next buckled on a surcingle, and then a saddle, and finally fitted the horse with a rope. During the whole of these operations, the horse did not offer the slightest resistance, nor did it flinch in the least degree."

Two experiments are all Mr. Ellis has had opportunity of either witnessing, or hearing the results of. But, as he states, these have been to him perfectly satisfactory; and, as he has no opportunity of carrying them on, since he is unacquainted with the treatment of horses, and neither owns any, nor is likely to be thrown in the way of unbroken colts, he has resolved to publish these particulars; that gentlemen, farmers, trainers, and others, may at least try so simple a plan, and thus test and determine its value. Mr. Ellis is of opinion, that this is the secret of the celebrated Irish horse tamers,—and we remember that in more than one recorded instance of their power, they pretended to whisper to the animal, and played with his head, and thus probably, breathed into his nostrils.

SINGULAR CUSTOMS OF THE IBO PEOPLE, AFRICA.

Infanticide of a peculiar nature likewise prevails among them: twins are never allowed to live. As soon as they are born, they are put into two earthen pots, and exposed to beasts of the forest, and the unfortunate mother ever afterwards, endures great trouble and hardships. A small tent is built for her in the forest, in which she is obliged to dwell, and to undergo many ceremonies for her purification. She is separated from all society for a considerable time; her conjugal alliance with her husband is forever dissolved; and she is never again permitted to sit down with other women in the same market or in the same house. To give birth to twins is, therefore considered to be the greatest misfortune, that can befall a woman of the Ibo nation. If any persons wishes to annoy an Ibo woman, he lifts up two fingers, and says, "You gave birth to twins," which is sure to make her almost mad.—If a child should happen to cut his top teeth first the poor infant is likewise killed; it is considered to indicate that the child, were it allowed to live, would become a very bad person. To say to any person, "You cut your top teeth first," is, therefore as much as to say, "Nothing good can be expected from you: you are born to do evil: it is impossible for you to act otherwise."—Miss Reg.

From that sensible little paper, the Lynn (Mass.) Locomotive, we extract the following paragraph, which is the conclusion of an article on "Isms."

Next comes Washingtonianism. The apostle of this ism is John Hawkins. His name is written upon the heart of every Washingtonian, and thousands call him blessed. His name should be handed down from generation to generation, as one good and great, the benefactor of the race. Some of the beauties of this ism are, that it transforms a beast into a man; it raises the drunkard from the gutter, and makes him equal with his fellow man; it changes his home from a hell to a heaven; it heals the broken heart of his wife; it clothes the naked; it feeds the hungry, and dispenses throughout the land the blessings of peace, health, comfort, and prosperity. We believe in it. Walk up, gentlemen, and sign the pledge.

A LESSON FOR SCOLDING WIVES.—"And I dare say you have scolded your wife very often, Newman," said I, once.—Old Newman looked down, and the wife took up the reply. "Never to signify—and if he has, I deserved it." "And I dare say, if the truth were told, you have scolded him quite as often." "Nay," said the old woman, with a beauty of kindness which all the poetry in the world cannot excel, "how can a wife scold her good man, who has been working for her and her little ones all the day? It may do for a man to be peevish, for it is he who bears the crosses of the work; but who should make him forget them but his own wife? And she had best, for her own sake—for

nobody can scold much when the scolding is all on one side."—Bulwer's Student.

BOAT AHoy.—The St. Louis Organ tells of an incident which occurred while the steamer Caspian was descending the Mississippi to New Orleans, in this wise:—The boat stopped at Carthage—the town was nearly under water—and as the boat neared the houses—(there being no landing)—a fall customer, standing up to his knees in water, in the front of his dwelling, hailed the boat—with,

"Boat ahoy!"
"What do you want?" said the Captain.
"What will you take, Capitaine, to tow my house over the river where there is high ground?"

"Fifty dollars," said the Captain.
"I won't give it," said the man in the water; "float on with your darn'd old boat—I don't believe there will be much of a rise, any how."

The last that was seen of him he had got on the roof of his house, playing the fiddle, while a little boy was trying to learn his dog to sit upon his hind legs.

"Marm!—Marm!"
"What, Thomas?"
"Didn't you say to father, that Bill, the butcher, was courin' our Sall?"

"Why, child, how you talk. He's only paying his attentions to her."
"Wal, you'd better stop it then—kos they are in the parlor now, and Bill just bit Sall right on the mouth—he did, kos I seed him!"

"Thomas, here's a cent—run down to the baker's and buy a horse cake, and when you may go and play a spell, but me, what eyes these children have got!"
Richmond Star.

"De konkrekation vill please to sing the von dousandth and two'th psalm," said a Dutch parson as he gave out the morning hymn.

"There are not so many in the book," responded the chorister.
"Vell, den, please to sing so many as tare pe."

OILING UP.—An old lady living on the line of a railroad in Michigan, lost several of her pigs by their being run over by the cars. She demanded payment of the directors, which they promptly refused. So the old lady tried out a small quantity of lard from the slaughtered pigs, and poured some of it warm on the rails. This proved a "dead set" to the locomotives, and it was only by strewing sand on the rails, that they could get over. Every morning found a fresh spot greased on the rails, somewhere in the vicinity, without any means of proof or detection, till they were glad to compromise, by paying a fair compensation for the pigs.

From the Temperance Advocate.
A nuisance, affecting generally the property of the citizens of the State, and particularly the relations existing between master and slave, is to be found in the horde of free negroes suffered to remain within our limits. There are but few of this class who regard the plainest rules of morality. Of idle habits, "loafers" in feeling and principle, many of them entice slaves to run away, sometimes harboring them, and occasionally they go so far as to provide free papers, and otherwise aid them in escaping to a non-slaveholding State.

In some sections of South-Carolina, planters are annoyed by this population to an extent no longer to be tolerated: indeed, as a class, they aptly illustrate the truth of an old and quaint saying—that "an idle man's brain is the devil's work shop."

The inquiry suggests itself, what is to be done? However harsh it may be judged, would it not be advisable, as a matter of policy and humanity, to present them the alternative, either to leave the State within a limited time, or upon refusal, to be sold as public property, and placed in every respect on a level with the slave population.

Whether there exists any legal authority for their removal, is a proposition deserving consideration; though, if its affirmative be true, then it would certainly be an act of kindness, where they had local partialities, and preferred it, to allow them to become slaves and remain, rather than be driven to associate and amalgamate with their kind and considerate friends of the North. The sort of freedom they now have can scarce be said to exist in name—more than enough, however, to suit their capacities. Take it from them, such as it is, and the condition of all our slaves is not only improved, but our property would be rendered more secure; whilst, on the contrary, they would be more than compensated in knowing and feeling that they were happier and better contented in a state of slavery.

At a time like the present, it becomes us to adopt such measures as common reason would indicate proper to be pursued, in reference to our domestic institutions. It is hoped these crude observations may have the effect of drawing public attention to a subject deemed by many slave holders, well worthy legislative action.
FAIRFIELD.

NEW NOTION.—A facetious genius, "down east" has issued a prospectus of "The Bustle," a ladies' journal, to be devoted to literature and the fine arts. What's in a name!

Notice.

LOST or mislaid, an order drawn on or about the 19th of May last, by N. G. Abbott, on Messrs. Potters & Kelsey, at Charleston, for one hundred and seventy-six dollars and sixty cents, payable to my order, and endorsed by me. This is to caution the public against negotiating it, as I have received the pay for it.
EDWARD BROUGHTON.