

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL. PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY T. W. PEGUES.

Bargains for the Summer Months! The subscriber will sell off his present stock of Plain and Fancy Dry Goods, Hardware, etc., at a very small advance on cost price...

Notice. The subscriber is receiving a large addition to his stock of Groceries, consisting of all the leading articles. Country people will find it to their interest to call.

Dry Goods in Charleston, For Spring of 1849. E. W. BANCROFT, INVITES THE ATTENTION OF PLANNERS AND OTHER FAMILIAR VISITORS TO HIS EXTENSIVE STOCK.

NEW BOOKS. Wild Western Scenes. Gold Mines of the Gila, a sequel to Old Hicks the Guide. Domestic O'Brien, or the taking of Treadah; a tale of 1849.

Corn Meal. The subscriber keeps constantly on hand, fresh ground Corn Meal for family use.

The Camden and Charlotte Stage. Will run further on, leave Camden at 6 o'clock A. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Fresh Fruit. Oranges and Lemons, Currants, Raisins, Citron and Almonds, just received by JAS. McEWEN.

GOOD GOODS! CHEAP!! The subscribers wishing to reduce their Stock to the requirements of the present increased facilities of communication, purchasers will find it to their interest to look over their assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

Family Groceries. A large supply of superior Family Groceries kept constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest prices, at the CAMDEN GROCERY STORE.

Law Copartnership. The undersigned have formed a Copartnership in the practice of Law and Equity for the Districts of Fairfield, Kershaw and Sumter.

Bacon, Lard and Flour. A lot of superior Bacon and Lard Flour of the best brands, for sale by A. E. ALLEN.

Spanish Segars, &c. Superior Spanish Segars, of choice brands, and the best chewing and smoking Tobacco.

Gypsum or Plaster Paris. The subscriber has on hand a few barrels of the above article, which he offers for sale very low, and will, on short notice, furnish any quantity that may be ordered.

For Sale. Coffee, Clarified, Leaf White Havana and other articles.

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Poetry.

DOUBT NOT.

BY J. M. KNOWLTON. When the day of life is dreary, And when gloom thy course enshrouds— When thy steps are faint and weary, And thy spirit dark with clouds, Steadfast still in thy well doing, Let thy soul forget the past— Steadfast still the right pursuing, Doubt not! joy shall come at last.

Miscellaneous.

THE HEIR OF LINN.

BY WILLIAM J. SNELLING.

There is as beautiful a Scotch ballad by this title, as I ever saw in my life; but it made a very strong impression on me. As the ballad is not to be found, I will endeavor to tell the story in plain prose.

The Laird of Linn, in Galway, was one of the richest landed proprietors in Scotland. Besides the lands and dwellings, he had flocks and herds and a good store of gold.

At last the Laird of Linn lay on his death-bed. He had outlived all his near relatives, and he had no friends, so that he was obliged to leave all his substance to his son; and beside, next to his gold, he loved his prodigal heir.

"My son, when my lips are cold in death, and my tongue silent in the grave, I know how it will be with you. You will spend all the substance of your ancestors, and all the gold I got together in dissipation and extravagance. Nevertheless, I do not wish my son to live a beggar. Therefore give heed to my only dying command, and if you disregard it, may a father's dying curse cling to you.

With these words the old man fell back and expired. The Heir of Linn did not grieve long for his parent. He soon after threw open his house to all comers. His forest all fell beneath the axe, his chimneys were always smoking, a hundred men sat at his board, and he bought him horses and hounds, and lent money without counting his dissolute companions.

At last what the Heir of Linn's father had foreseen came to pass. His money was all gone, and he had no means of keeping up his excesses except by selling his lands, but there was no one rich enough to buy them excepting John of Scales, and every one knew how he came by his money.

Then John counted down the good red gold, and a hard bargain his master had made of it. For every pound that John agreed, the land was well worth three.

but now belonged to John of Scales, to seek some relief. He looked into the window of the great banqueting hall, but there was no feasting going on in it. The fire was out, the dinner table was taken away, and all was desolate and dismal.

John would not give him a penny, but told him to go to the friends he had spent his money upon foolishly. He did so, but it did no good. Some pretended not to know him, and not one would lend him a farthing, or even offer him a dinner.

"Very excellent counsel," said the Heir of Linn, "and as I must either hang or starve, I think I'll take my father's advice and hang. It is the shorter death of the two."

So he mounted, fastened the halter round his neck, and kicked the stool from under him. But the Heir of Linn was not to die so.

The Maysville (Ky.) Eagle of June 23d gives the following, which is the fullest account we have yet seen of the terrible affray between Cassius M. Clay and Cyrus Turner, in Madison county, Ky.:

"We learn the following from a gentleman who was on the ground: There are three Pro-slavery candidates for the Convention from Madison, Messrs. Willis, Chennault and Maj. Squire Turner, (father of Cyrus Turner) and but one emancipation candidate, Major Burnam.

"On the next day, Friday, another discussion took place at a regimental muster at Foxtown. Willis spoke first, Turner next. When Turner had spoken about an hour, Clay appealed to him to give Maj. Burnam an opportunity of defending the Emancipationists and their views; but Turner refused, and spoke half an hour longer, in a severe strain, during which he read from the True American newspaper a portion of the article that caused the Lexington mob and the removal of the True American office to Cincinnati.

When the Heir of Linn entered his father's hall, it was crowded with richly dressed gentry; but he was in beggar's rags. He appealed to the charity of the company, saying that he was starving. To one he said, "You have feasted at my board a thousand times; will you deny me the crumbs that fall from your own?" To another, "I gave you a fair steed and trappings" to a third, "I lent you a thousand pounds and never asked you to repay me," and so on to all the rest of the company.

But one man took his part. It was master Richard Lackland, a poor younger son of the wealthy gentleman. He stood up and said, "I never ate at the board of the Heir of Linn. I never rode his horses or shared his purse; or received favor from him to the value of a farthing. But what then?—He was a worthy gentleman when he had the means. I have twelve gold nobles, and that is all I own in the world, and there are six of them at the service of the man whose hand was never shut to the poor. And as I am a gentleman, no one shall lay a finger on him while I wear a sword."

A glad man was the Heir of Linn, to find one man worthy to be his friend. He took the six nobles and advanced towards John of Scales who was standing at the end of the hall, attired in gorgeous apparel. "You, at least," said the Heir of Linn, "ought to relieve my necessities, for you have grown rich upon my ruin, and I gave you a good bargain of my lands."

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COTTON ROPE.—We have at our office a sample of Cotton Rope, kindly presented to us by Captain Sensat, of the Spanish bark Celestina. It was manufactured at Barcelona in Spain, and Captain S. informs us that he has been for years using cotton rope on board his vessel for various purposes, and in many respects considers it superior to hempen.

"My father's land is my own again!" cried the Heir of Linn, joyously, and before the company had recovered from their astonishment, he had counted down to John of Scales the sum he had agreed to take. Then turning to his servants he said: "Scourge me this viper out of the house of Linn with dog whips." And it was done.

THE CLAY AND TURNER AFFRAY. The Maysville (Ky.) Eagle of June 23d gives the following, which is the fullest account we have yet seen of the terrible affray between Cassius M. Clay and Cyrus Turner, in Madison county, Ky.:

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It is frequently drawn aside, sufficiently to leave one eye exposed. It is worn by married women, or by unmarried ones of the highest rank, and once assumed it is worn for life. Although the female may think the brain be racked with fever, it cannot be laid aside. Put on with the bridegroom, it does not give place to the shroud. It is supposed to have some reference to the words, "the horns of the righteous shall be observed."

WORLD OF PURE SPIRITS.—An inveterate dramdrinker being told that the cholera with which he was attacked was incurable, and that he would be speedily removed to a world of pure spirits, replied, "Well that's a comfort at all events; for its very difficult to get any in this world."

ETIQUETTE.—When passing a dwelling as a general rule, it is not polite to look into the window; but when a pretty woman is sitting by it, for the ostensible purpose of being looked at, you may be considered as civil and ungenerous if you do not cast an enquiring glance.

WHAT I HAVE NOTICED. I have noticed that all men speak well of all men's virtues when they are dead; and that tombstones are marked with epithets of "good and virtuous." Is there any particular clemency where the bad men are buried?

I have noticed that Death is a merited judge, though not impartial. Every man owes a debt—Death summons the debtor, and lays down his dust in the currency of mortality.

I have noticed that money is the world's wisdom, the knave's reputation, the wild man's jewel, the rich man's trouble, the poor man's desire, the covetous man's ambition, and the idol of all.

PRESENT STRENGTH OF THE ENGLISH AND FRENCH NAVIES.—From the published lists it appears the French have eight sail of the line in commission, whilst in the English fleet there are 12 sea-going line-of-battle ships. Of the French list of eight, five are three-deckers, two of them are ninety gun ships, and one is of 86 guns; whereas of the twelve sail of the English, only three are three deckers, one only is a ninety gun ship, four are 84's, one is an 80, and mounts 78 guns, and the other two are of the old 72 gun class, and moreover two are in the home ports with only one-half their full complements.

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