

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

Poetry.

LET US GIVE THANKS.

LET US GIVE THANKS. BY ELIZA COOK. Let us give thanks with grateful soul, To Him who sendeth all;

We fill the earth in labor's health, We place the acorn cup; The fields are crowned with golden wealth;

The flower yields its odor breath, As gentle winds go past; The grasshopper that lurks beneath

Say, Brothers, shall the bird and bloom To us be given in vain? Shall the love rays that illumine,

OUR PRESIDENTS. FIRST stands the lofty WASHINGTON, That noble, great immortal one;

Miscellaneous.

From the Democratic Review. JOHN HILL, ADAM NIXON CURRY,

THE VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCE. A TRUE SKETCH OF LIFE IN ARKANSAS.

Among the truest friends of the people, of all the present Convention, may be named John Hill of St. Francis.

BLOODY AFFAIR.—A desperate rencounter occurred last week in St. Francis. Two distinguished citizens were killed,

From the time he was six years old, that is to say from the first session he attended in the country school-house, had Nixon Curry been in love.

would wander amidst leafy groves, or by the mossy margins of silver rills. Forever, to eternity, and whenever, the soft spell of first love comes,

And thus they grew up into one delicious identity of fancy and feeling. Their bias for each other's society, while children caused no particular remark.

Finally, at seventeen, when Lucy's relatives were endeavoring to force her into the arms of another, she fled with the lover of her childhood.

At the first settlement of the fertile delta, bordering on the St. Francis, there came an emigrant, who called himself John Hill,

He was repeatedly elected to the territorial Legislature, where he distinguished himself by a strong, impassioned eloquence

At this period commenced his second series of misfortunes. Hill's nearest neighbors were the Strongs, four brothers of considerable wealth,

The excitement resulting from the affair was boundless. A requisition came on from the executive of Carolina,

Hill's conduct in the crisis was prompt and fearless as ever. Packing up hastily, he set out with his wife and children,

ly two years, when a horse-trader brought back word that he had seen him in San Antonio, Texas.

During the September term, 1843, of the Circuit Court for Pope county, in which Hill resided, he got up one morning uncommonly gloomy,

"What is the matter my dear?" asked Lucy—that beautiful Lucy, who had formerly left her wealthy home in Carolina for the robber and robber's cave.

"I had a dreadful dream," answered the husband, shuddering at the recollection;

"Never fear," answered the youth, with a laugh; "Hill will never die till I kill him."

As soon as the friends reached the village, Hill began to drink deeply, and manifested more than ordinary anxiety for a combat,

He was next, as we have already seen, a member of the convention that formed the state constitution, and was elected again the ensuing year to represent his country in the Senate of Arkansas.

Howard grasped the barrel of the pistol as Hill cocked it, and the weapon exploded in their hands without injury.

"The dream is fulfilled," exclaimed Hill with a smile of strange sweetness,

Howard gazed on him there as he lay, with that singular smile on his face and his eyes open.

When the shocking news reached Hill's family, the beautiful Mary burst into a wild laugh.

Had we been indulging a tale of romance, we would have paused with a preceding chapter; but literal truth compels us to record another fact equally characteristic,

It will be remembered, that the fallen desperado had enjoined it on his son to slay the slayer of his father on the day that he should arrive at sixteen.

Accordingly, Bill Hill practised with his father's gun every day for two successive years, and thus even before he had any rumor as to the place of Howard's refuge

At the end of four months Bill Hill came back, and hanging up the double-barrels in their old buck-horn rack, answered his mother's enquiring look.

"Poor Mose!" said the mother, weeping, "but it could not be helped. The son of such a brave man as Nixon Curry must never be called a coward,

MISTAKES OF THE RICH.

The Egyptian King, who swollen with grandeur, ordered a colossal staircase built to his new palace, discovered, to his chagrin

You call yourself proprietor! Houses and pictures outlive you, and after taking your will of them for a short time you are carried out of your own door feet foremost,

The artists who visit your gallery while you live and own it, enjoy it more than you. You are rich enough to dine twenty-four times a day,

Rothchild is forced to content himself with the same sky as the poor newspaper writer, and the great banker cannot order a private sunset,

All that is available in this world is to be had for nothing. Genius, beauty and love are not bought and sold.

A BISHOP'S WISH.—A gentleman was complaining to a pious prelate, that a certain clergyman in his neighborhood was gone mad,

A GOOD REASON.—The Secretary of Nova Scotia, in recommending measures against the spread of the small pox, said it was a loathsome disease—destroying life, causing great deal of terror, and impairing the looks of the inhabitants!

Why should we open our hearts to the world? It laughs at our weakness; and it does not believe our virtues; it does not pity our sorrows.

A LONG NOSE.—Napoleon used to say, "Strange as it may appear, when I want any good head work done, I choose a man, provided his education has been suitable,

A POLITE SNEER.—Sheriff Sumner was remarkable for his great attention to matters of etiquette.

OLD ZACK AND THE BOYS.—The Pittsburg Journal tells an amusing story of General Taylor and some ragged little urchins in that town.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.

A very singular case of hydrophobia has occurred in Southwark, the particulars of which, from the attending physician, Dr T. S. Reid, are as follows:

He grew rapidly worse, soon began to manifest all the usual symptoms of hydrophobia. A current of air passing over him when his eyes were closed would cause violent paroxysms.

Opium was administered to him, and chloroform liberally, but they produced scarcely any effect; and on Friday morning the unfortunate man died.

"Don't you think my eyes look quite killing this morning?" said a country dandy to a smart girl; and he twisted his leaden visoraries in the most cruel and fascinating manner.

Did you receive my remittance, Nathan, my son?

"Yes father."

"Why then why did the not buy a new coat? My present one is rather fragile."

"Why the fact is, that I left all my money in the bank at New Orleans."

"Al! thy economy is certainly commendable—in what bank?"

"I don't exactly remember what bank father; I know it was a very good bank as it had a scriptural name. It was—m!—let me see—it was the pharaoh bank, I think."

DYING WORDS.—The last expressions of the veteran General Gaines to his friends was—"My knapsack is packed, and I am ready for the last march."

What is justice? A pair of scales, in which the actions of mankind are often weighed being sometimes bought up by power and wealth, whilst others that are incorrect are substituted.

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SURRENDER OF REY.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 29th ult. says:

Dr. Franklin Gage, formerly of the United States Army, arrived here yesterday with Juan Garcia, alias Rey, on board the brig Salvado, eight days from Havana.

Rey was given up at the request of General Campbell, after an interview with El Conde de Alcoy of several hours duration, the latter knowing, we presume, that if the request were refused, a forcible demand would be made.

It was the opinion of the Americans at Havana, that no action would be taken by our Government, as it had heretofore never interfered with outrages committed by the authorities of Cuba on American citizens.

The greatest excitement prevailed in Havana among the Americans as well as the Creoles of the island, and there was no doubt that Rey would have been "garroted," (strangled), had not the intervention of the consul taken place.

It is believed that the American Consul had received orders to make a formal demand for Rey, if he were not immediately given up.

In a conversation which we had with Rey yesterday, he stated that at the time he was abducted he was drugged, in a state of stupefaction, although he knew what was going on.

Dr. Gage was in the boat with the American Consul at the time the latter boarded the Andrew Ring. The Captain of the Port was also alongside, and interrupted the Consul, telling him that there were questions he must not ask.

Rey, after his delivery to Mr. Bradford, the representative of the U. S. District Attorney, was taken before Commissioner Cohen, and required to give bail in the sum of \$1000 for his appearance before the U. S. Circuit Court at the next November term.

Rey, being apprehensive of danger, has chosen to place himself under the protection of the officers of our laws, and it is incumbent on them to prevent his being molested.

We learn that no persons will be permitted to converse with Rey, except by an order first obtained from the U. S. Marshal.

As regards his executive relations towards the question of slavery and its extension, he has proclaimed sentiments which assure us of his fealty at once to the Constitution and to the great central principle of Republicanism.

Will He Veto? THE SOUTH BETRAYED.—A friend furnishes us an extract from the Washington Republic, the personal and especial organ of Gen. Taylor, from which it will be perceived that the President sticks to one pledge which he gave to the opponents of slavery, and of the South—the price of Northern support.—It is a reiteration of the pledge not to exercise the veto power on the Wilmot Proviso Bill, or any bill of like character.

The extract is as follows: "As regards his executive relations towards the question of slavery and its extension, he has proclaimed sentiments which assure us of his fealty at once to the Constitution and to the great central principle of Republicanism. Obedience of government to the public will legitimately avowed."

There is nothing Delphic in this giving of the oracle. It is a plain, palpable declaration, that he will not use the veto for the protection of Southern rights.

Did I not give you a flagging the other day?" said a schoolmaster to a troubling urchin. "Yes sir," answered the boy, "well, what does the Scripture say upon the subject?" "I don't know, sir," said the other, "except it is in that passage which says 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

Mr. Cheney one of the California diggers from Lowell has written home that he had collected \$40,000 worth of gold dust in three weeks.