

The Camden Journal.

VOLUME 28.

CAMDEN, SOUTH-CAROLINA, AUGUST 5, 1869.

NUMBER 51.

MISCELLANY.

DEATH OF A HERMIT—A ROMANTIC STORY.

On Sunday evening last an old man named Daniel Bomgardner, who for many years lived by himself in a little hut on the bank of the Sandusky river, above Ballville, departed this life. He was well known by our citizens, and esteemed as an honest and upright citizen; yet, while all knew how he lived, few knew the reasons for his hermit life. It was one of those singular cases, now and then developed, which give zest to the declaration of fables that "truth is stranger than fiction." From one who was a near neighbor we gather the following particulars:

He was born on the 10th of April, 1782, near Frederick, Frederick county, Maryland and was consequently in his eighty-ninth year at the time of his death. He was the youngest son, and his father, who had been quite wealthy having provided for the rest of the family, reserved the home farm for the youngest son. He married, and residing on the farm, had gathered six children, when the father was induced to endorse for a son in law who absconded leaving him to pay the debt, in doing which Daniel was left penniless. His wife, whose parents were wealthy, occasionally taunted Daniel with his poverty; yet he, sensitive and high spirited though he was, bore it until one day, about fifty years ago. He had taken his horses and started to the field to plow, but, brooding over the matter, tied them to the fence in the field and determined to quit the country. He turned his back upon his house, wife and children and friends, and never more was seen in Frederick. His absence occasioned alarm and inquiry, but his whereabouts were not known. Wandering about the country for some years, he finally, forty-three years ago, took up his residence in Ballville township. For nine years he lived in the family of John G. Rideout, of Ballville, and then he built for himself the little hut in which he resided at the time of his death. For thirty-three years he lived there alone, seeking no information of his friends, nor extending to them any knowledge of his whereabouts. Nine or ten years ago, however, one of our old citizens, who formerly had lived in Maryland, was back there on a visit, and hearing some conversation one day in relation to some one who had disappeared from the neighborhood so many years before, and who had never been heard from, inquired his name, and on being told it, recognized him as the hermit Bomgardner. Daniel's oldest daughter had married well, and upon learning that her father was still living, wrote to him to return, and subsequently her husband, about eight years ago, paid the old man a visit, and endeavored to get him to return with him, but all to no purpose. Another effort was made about five years ago by a grandson, who visited him to get him to return, but he was resolute and would not. And so the years rolled on; the old man grew older, and the once herculean frame became tremulous and fragile, yet still he maintained his solitary and secluded life. A few weeks ago he grew sick, but he remained about his home until about a week before his death, when he became so weak that he had to take his bed. He was then removed to the residence of Mr. John Moore, where kind hands ministered to his wants, and when the death-damp gathered on his brow and the feeble pulse ceased to beat, strangers' hands performed the sad office that loving hands fain would have done. He was buried on Monday last.—*Fremont (Ohio) Journal*

REMEDY FOR A BONE FELON.—Fill a bag that would admit two fingers with coarse brown sugar; insert the finger and keep the sugar saturated with spirits of turpentine. A lady of Chester, S. C., says she has witnessed several cures by this simple means. A habit in a child is at first like a spider's web; if neglected, it becomes a thread of twine; next, a cord or rope; finally, a cable; and then who can break it?

TATTLERS.

"Oh, could there in this world be found, Some little spot of happy ground, Where village pleasures might go round, Without the village tattling."

How doubly blest that spot would be, Where all might dwell in liberty, Free from the bitter misery Of gossip's endless prattling."

Every community is cursed by the presence of a class of people who make it their business to attend to every body's business but their own. Such people are the meanest specimens of depraved humanity which an all-wise Providence permits to exist on this cursed earth. It is well-known that almost every person is sometimes disposed to speak evil of others; and tattling is a sin from which very few can claim to be entirely exempt. But the object of our present article is to speak of that distinct class of tattlers who make tale bearing the constant business of their lives. They pry into the private affairs of every family in the neighborhood, they know the exact state of one neighbor's feelings toward another; they understand every body's faults, and no little blunder or misdemeanor ever escapes their vigilant watchfulness. They are particularly well posted up on every thing connected with courtship and matrimony, know who are going to marry whom, and can guess the exact time when it will take place. They watch every movement of parties suspected of matrimonial intentions, and if there is the slightest chance to create a disturbance, excite jealousy or "break up" a match, they take immediate advantage of it, and do all in their power to keep people in a constant state of vexation. They glide quietly from gentleman to lady, from mother to daughter, from father to son, and in the ears of all they pour their dark, bitter whispers of slander and abuse and at the same time pretend to be the most sincere friend of those they talk to. Their black and nauseous pills of malicious slander are sugar coated with smiles and honeyed words of friendship.

Tattlers are confined to no particular class of society. They belong to all classes, and operate in all. We find them rich and poor—"upper ten" and the "lower million," in the church and out of it. They are people who have no higher ambition than to be well informed in regard to other people's private business, to retail scandal to their neighbors, and exult in fiendish triumph over the wounded feelings and bruised hearts of their innocent victims. Beardless old maids and childish matrons make the most accomplished scandal mongers in the world. They seem to take to tattling from the promptings of a natural instinct, and they prosecute it with an energy that would do infernal honor to their great leader—the prince of darkness himself. Our contempt for such graceless creatures knows no bounds and we can find no words in which to express its infamy. What punishment they deserve we cannot know; but God knows, and as sure as his eternal justice reigns, they will receive a retribution proportioned to the magnitude of their offences against the laws of God and the interests of humanity.

TRAGEDY IN GEORGIA.—A recent letter from Waynesboro', Burke county, Ga., to the *Augusta Chronicle* gives the following as a true story:

"About the close of the late war there was a Mrs. J— living in the lower section of this county. She was considered a lady of refinement, and known to be wealthy. She had a short time before lost her husband. She allowed a Dr. G— to take up his abode under her roof. This Doctor is a married man and a father, I believe of four children. Nevertheless his home he seems finally to have abandoned, together with his wife and children, and rumor has it that he and the young rich widow lived as husband and wife, he taking possession of her houses, lands and cotton bales, driving fine horses and living in an extravagant style. Such open faced infamy was a little more than the good people of the neighborhood could bear with patience, and they repeatedly en-

deavored to procure testimony with which to take the case before the Grand Jury. But the difficulty of getting sufficient evidence to convict, prevented these good intentions being carried out. So things went on. The people talked and blamed, but nothing could be done. The abandoned wife of G— left her home and children, and driven to despair by the bad conduct of G—, became an outcast. Yesterday the community was startled by the announcement of the death of Mrs. J—, the rich widow, by poison, and it is said that G— took enough of the tea that poisoned her, to make him very sick, but it is thought that he will recover."

PROSPECTIVE.

Considering the damage done to the crop this year by bad seasons, we must come to the conclusion that it will be a small one. We think the same result may be expected every year. Our present supply of labor it is well known and conceded, will house only a certain amount of cotton—something over two million bales, and this year's crop will probably reach that figure. If we make more it cannot be gathered, and this well known fact has kept, and will keep, cotton up, at near its present figure, provided we are wise, and retain the control of the speculator and the market, which we now enjoy.

To do this, and always be independent, it is necessary that the agriculturalists should turn his strictest attention to the resources of his land; and particularly to the discovery, and utilization of the wealth of fertility which it contains. To depend less on labor and more on manure—one is very uncertain; the other, is certain as any human event can be. Search the land intelligently, and perseveringly, and it will yield its treasures. Marl beds, and the most valuable vegetable deposits, are to be found scattered over the country in all directions. Our creeks, marshes, bays, and swamps, contain large quantities of a more fertile manure than Guano. Bring these deposits to light; make use of them, and you have already taken a long step in the direction of independence.

Our planters are gradually embracing the idea of farming which obtains at the North and in Europe. It is the idea of less labor, more manure, and an intelligent rotation of crops. If we will make our own manures, our own corn in sufficient quantity, raise our own meat, and if possible develop our stock raising facilities, the sceptre of "king cotton" can never pass from our grasp, and we will always be in a position to control its price.

Our social and labor systems will for a time operate against this development. Idleness and crime must be put down with a strong hand, and to do this the honest, and industrious of both race must band together; their interest are identical—they are in the same boat, and their duty to themselves, and to society, imperatively demands that no means be left untried, to punish the mid-night prowlers who will soon descend on our field like a swarm of locusts; unless we have the energy, and honest manhood, to meet them with swift and sure punishment.

We have our destiny in our own hands! Let the lights of science and experience direct our labor, and the development of the hidden wealth which our land contains. Do not stick to old notions simply because they are old notions! Move forward with the age! and this cotton country will soon be the "El Dorado" of America.

If we seek Happiness in by and forbidden paths we shall not find her. We must travel the pathway she travels, of honor and virtue, and then we shall meet her.

An Irishman went to live in Scotland for a short time, but didn't like the country. "I was sick all the time I was there," said he; "and if I had lived there till this time, I'd been dead a year ago!"

When a man does what he likes, and gets paid for it, he has found his vocation.

NELLY'S TEMPTATION AND PRAYER.—Little Nelly was five years old. Her mother had taken great pains to instill into her mind principles of right and truth.

One day she stood at the door of the dining-room, looking with great earnestness at a basket of fine peaches which was on the table. Nelly knew she should not touch them without leave, but the temptation was strong. Soon her mother, who was watching her from another room saw her bow her head and cover her face with her little hands.

"What ails you, Nelly?" she asked. The child started, not knowing she was watched. "O, mother," she exclaimed, "I wanted so much to take one of the peaches; but first I thought I would ask God if he had any objections."

"Dear little Nelly! what a path of integrity and honor will be yours through life, if, in all your conduct you seek your Heavenly Father's will, do no action upon which you cannot seek his blessings."

A young preacher carried three new scholars into a Sunday-school, where they were asked their names:

"What is your name?" "Dan," replied the first one.

"Oh, no; your name is Daniel, say it now."

"Daniel."

"Yes; well, Daniel take your seat."

"And what is your name?" was asked of number two.

"Sam," said he.

"Oh, dear, no; it is Samuel; sit down Samuel. And now let us hear what your name is, my bright little fellow?"

said he, turning to the third.

With a grin of self-satisfaction, the young fellow replied:

"Jimuel, your honor."

ARE THE ANGELS WHITE?—A little boy having said that the snow was beautiful because it was white like the angels, his mother asked him, "What makes you think the angels are white?"

"Why, mamma," he replied, "don't the Bible say of the angel who rolled away the stone from the sepulchre, that his countenance was like lightning and his raiment white as snow?"

I love that little boy for his thoughtfulness. He might have given another reason for his belief that angels are white. They are sinless creatures, and white is the color which represents purity. If children are pure, they, too, will appear white as snow when they go to live with the white-robed angels in heaven. May our blessed Jesus make you all pure in heart.—*S. S. Advocate.*

COMMON ABSURDITIES.—To say after anything that happens, "I knew it was going to take place."

To ask a merchant if the articles he sells you is of the first quality.

To carry "bricks" in your hat and flatter yourself you can keep them hidden from the world.

To think you must win a lawsuit because you have the law and evidence on your side.

To put salt in your soup before you have tested it.

To tell a person of whom you would borrow money that you urgently need it.

To think that the great difficulty in life is to find opportunity for the talent, and not talent for the opportunity.

To make a foolish "match" and then ask a friend's opinion of it.

To say that you have "no leisure," instead of that you have no disposition to improve your mind or to do good.

"I want the spirit that will look Temptation in the face and say 'Be gone!'" said a boy to his sister.

"And one thing more—you want Bible spectacles to know Temptation when he comes, answered his sister, "for he does not always show his colors."

"I don't believe it's any use in this vaccination," said a Yankee; "I had a child vaccinated, and he fell out of a window a week after, and got killed."

"Shall I cut the loin of mutton saddlewise?" No, cut it bridewise for then we may get a bit in our mouths."

SOUTHERN STOCK AND Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Capital stock 1st January, 1869, \$289,100.00
Assets over.....400,000.00

PRINCIPAL OFFICES.
Louisville, Ky.
Memphis, Tenn.
Atlanta, Geo.

OFFICES ATLANTA DEPARTMENT.
Gen. J. B. GORDON, President.
Gen. A. H. COLQUITT, Vice President.
Hon. B. H. HILL, Secretary.
W. C. MORRIS, Secretary.

REFERENCES.
Messrs. John Frazer & Co., Charleston, S. C.
Gen. Wade Hampton, Columbia, S. C.
Gen. J. B. Kershaw, Camden, S. C.
Gen. S. McGowan, Abbeville, S. C.
Hon. H. V. Johnson, Augusta, Ga.
Hon. Robert Toombs, Washington, Ga.
Gen. John S. Preston, Columbia, S. C.
Messrs. Willis & Chisolm, Charleston, S. C.
Col. N. G. Walker, Sheriff, Barnwell, S. C.
I. N. Teague, Judge Probate, Barnwell, S. C.
Hon. A. P. Aldrich, Barnwell, S. C.
Col. James Patterson, late Commissioner in Equity, Barnwell, S. C.

Kinds of Policies issued by this Company.

To any one on his or her life, payable at death to the legal representative of the assured.

To a wife on the life of a husband.

To a husband on the life of a wife, payable to him at her death.

To creditors on the lives of debtors.

To Churches on the lives of their Ministers.

Also, ENDOWMENT POLICIES, securing to the party insured the amount payable at death, or at any age between forty and seventy-five.

Also, Children's Endowment Policies, securing to a child the sum assured, upon arriving at a certain age—18, 21 or 25.

Also, non-forfeiting Life Policies. All premiums to cease after five or ten payments.

PREMIUMS

May be paid on Life Policies annually or semi-annually or the premiums for the whole life may be paid in five or ten annual payments, or all premiums may cease on reaching 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70 or 75 years of age.

WHO SHOULD INSURE?

The rich and the poor; the clergyman and the layman; the physician, the lawyer, the merchant, the mechanic and the laborer.—Every one having a family dependent upon him for support should effect an insurance on his life for their benefit in case of his decease; the rich, because they have the means to provide against the chances of fortune; the poor man can spare a little every year for the future wants of those who may be left destitute; the professional man, while in life and health, finds a sure means of support for his family, yet he rarely accumulates a fortune; the salaried man, because none are more exposed to the changes and vicissitudes of fortune. In short, Life Assurance is applicable to all circumstances in life.

AN EXCELLENT FEATURE.

The character of this company specially provides that a wife can insure the life of the husband for the benefit of herself and children, free from any claims, dues or demands of his creditors in case her husband should die in debt or the estate become insolvent.

H. M. MYERS, Jr., Attorney at Law, Barnwell, S. C., Special Agent.

J. H. MILLER, No. 297 1/2 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga., General Agent.

Dr. S. BARUCH, Examining Physician, May 6. 3m

"Save your Family from want by Insuring your Life,"

THE LOUISIANA EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW ORLEANS,

HAVING A CASH CAPITAL OF 500,000 DOLLARS.

OFFERS to its Southern patrons a reliable Home Company, in which can be effected every species of Life Insurance at the most reasonable rate.

All policies non-forfeitable, and the earnings of the Company annually divided on the strictly mutual plan.

OFFICERS.
JOSEPH ELLISON, President.
W. S. DIKE, Vice President.
W. P. HARPER, Secretary.
S. C. DEARING, General Agent.
G. A. BREAUX, Attorney.

DIRECTORS—John Pemberton, E. A. Tyler, C. H. Slocumb, F. Delbordis, George A. Fostick, D. S. Pike, J. W. Stone, A. Thompson, D. B. Penn, Edward Rigney, W. B. Schmidt, Alexander Marks, C. E. Rigney, A. M. KENNEDY.

Agent for Kerawh District, Dr. A. A. MOORE, Medical Examiner, c. 24. 1f

NON-EXPLOSIVE KEROSENE OIL.

THIS is the best Oil made, and by the 5 or 10 Gallons, or by the Barrel we will sell as cheap as it can be bought in Charleston. Also a large supply of LAMPS, &c.

HODGSON & DUNLAP.

LEITNER & DUNLAP, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

AND SOLICITORS IN EQUITY.

WILL practice in the Courts of Kerawh, Sumter, Lancaster and Richland Districts.

Office—Broad-st., Camden, S. C.

W. Z. LEITNER, J. D. DUNLAP
Feb. 11 6m.

Quinine.

JUST received a large lot of Quinine, which we will sell cheap for Cash.—Persons wanting this article had better lay in a supply for the summer, as it is likely to be higher.

HODGSON & DUNLAP.

SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.



GEN'L SUPT'S OFFICE, CHARLESTON, Feb. 13, 1869.

ON and after SUNDAY, February 14, the Trains of the Camden Branch of the South Carolina Railroad will run as follows:

On Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Leave Kingville.....4.20 p. m.
Arrive at Camden.....7.00 p. m.
Leave Camden.....6.35 a. m.
Arrive at Kingville.....9.20 a. m.

H. T. PEAKE,
General Superintendent.

Feb 18.

DENTISTRY.

I. H. ALEXANDER, DENTIST.

TEETH Cleaned, Filled, Extracted, and Artificial Teeth, inserted in the LATEST IMPROVED STYLE, for the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Patients waited upon at their residence if requested.

Office, on Broad Street, above J. M. Legrand's Jewelry shop.

Office hours, from 9 A. M., to 2 P. M., and from 8 to 6 P. M.

PARKER'S BREECH-LOADING DOUBLE BARRELED SHOT GUNS.

The latest, best and cheapest made. Uses any ammunition. Prices, complete, \$70 to \$85. Address

W. H. GIBBES, Columbia, or BISSEL & CO., Charleston. Feb. 25. 3m

Condition Powders.

THESE Powders will cure most of the diseases to which Horses and Cattle are liable, also improve the appetite and spirits. They are much superior to any other in use. No Planter or Farmer should be without them.

Prepared and sold by HODGSON & DUNLAP.

HOSTETTERS And Plantation Bitters

AND all of the most popular PATENT MEDICINES. For Sale by HODGSON & DUNLAP.

DURHAM'S Smoking Tobacco.

JUST received a large lot of this popular Smoking Tobacco. HODGSON & DUNLAP.

Sweet Oil, STARCH, PEPPER and SPICES, of all sorts. For Sale by HODGSON & DUNLAP.

Perfumery, COLOGNES, Extracts, Fine Toilet Soaps and Brushes in large variety and Styles. For Sale by HODGSON & DUNLAP.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to or having claims against the estate of John Brown, deceased, are hereby requested to present the same properly attested, on or before the 20th day of December, A. D. 1869

D. P. BUSH, Adm'r. April 1, 3m

F. J. COLLIER & CO'S PRESCRIPTION STORE.

PERSONS wishing PRESCRIPTIONS filled, will be accommodated at all hours.

Having just received a fresh supply of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

we are prepared to accommodate all who may favor us with a call.

May 13. 1f

Corn and Bacon!

WE are still receiving supplies of Corn and Bacon which we will sell at Charleston prices with actual expenses added. HODGSON & DUNLAP.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the estate of John Kirkland, deceased, will present them duly attested within the time prescribed by law. This notice will be placed in bar of those who fail to comply. Those indebted to the said estate will make immediate payment to

JESSE A. KIRKLAND,

200 packages of JEWELL BROS. celebrated Self-Leavening, or Self-Raising Flour, just received. Try it. JAMES JONES.