

J. T. HERSHMAN—Editor.

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OBITUARY NOTICES, exceeding one square charged at advertising rates. Transient Advertisements and Job Work MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE. No deduction made, except on our regular advertising patrons.

DO NOT LIKE TO HEAR HIM PRAY.

I do not like to hear him pray Who loans at twenty five per cent, For then I think the borrower may be pressed to pay for food and rent, and in that book we all should heed, which says the lender shall be blest, as sure as I have eyes to read, it does not say "take interest."

I do not like to hear him pray On bended knees about an hour For grace aught to spend the day, Who knows his neighbor has no flour, I'd rather see him go to mill And buy the luckless brother bread, And see his children eat their fill, And laugh beneath their humble shed.

I do not like to hear him pray, "Let blessings on the widow be!" Who never seeks her home to say, "If want o'er take you come to me," I hate the prayer, so loud and long, That's offered for the orphan's weal, By him who sees him crushed by wrong, And only with the lips doth feel.

I do not like to hear him pray, With jeweled car and silken dress, Whose washerwoman toils all day, And then is asked to "work for less." Such pious shames I despise: With folded hands and face demure, They lift to heaven their "angel eyes," Then steal the earnings of the poor!

The Order of Gen. Grant in Regard to Newspapers.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19, 1866. It is known on Saturday Gen. Grant refused to revoke the order suppressing the Richmond Examiner, expressing himself in decided terms against the publication of a certain class of articles in the Southern papers, as calculated to do irreparable mischief.

Beautiful Sentiment. A beautiful extract below is from the pen of Hon. George S. Hilliard: "I confess that increasing years bring with them an increasing respect for men who do not succeed in life, as those words are commonly used. Heaven is said to be a place for those who have not succeeded on earth; and it is sure that celestial grace does not thrive and bloom in the hot blaze of worldly prosperity.

AN ARTIFICIAL SNOW STORM.—The intensity of the cold in New York, Monday morning was demonstrated by a very singular phenomenon. It was a snow storm formed by steam. At the Fulton Ferry-house, a pipe of the heating apparatus carried the exhausted steam into the air; the end of the pipe pointed upward, and the force with which the steam issued caused it to ascend, thirty or forty feet. White in the air it was not only condensed, but congealed, and came down in beautiful, flakes of snow. A somewhat similar instance was recently reported to have occurred at a ball-room in Russia.

Lynch Law at Knoxville

We have already mentioned the fact of the killing of Lieutenant Col. Dyer by a negro at Knoxville, the other day, and the subsequent hanging of the negro by the citizens. The Commercial, in referring to the negro, says:

In attempting to make his escape, about a dozen shots were fired at him, three of which took effect, but none seriously disabling him. He was at length captured and dragged to the corner on which the office of the Freedmen's Bureau stands, where an attempt was made to hang him. Up to this time he had exhibited little or no sign of life, and it was generally supposed that the rough treatment he had experienced had proved fatal; but upon being pulled up by the rope, he struggled so violently, that the rope broke and he fell to the ground.

Jumping up, he made a desperate attempt to escape, but was soon overpowered and then taken to the yard in front of Captain Wainwright's office, where, after procuring a stronger rope, and allowing the wretched man a few moments to appeal to the source of all mercies, the inexorable mob hung him to a tree. It was full twenty minutes before he ceased to struggle, and fifteen minutes more before judges pronounced the fact that his guilty spirit had taken leave of its ghastly tenement.

The Episcopal Convention

This body whose proceedings we have reported from the commencement of its sittings, adjourned last Saturday, after an interesting session of four days. The proceedings were of the most important character, and marked by the highest Christian spirit and harmony. Never have we listened to greater eloquence or purer Christian sentiment than the addresses delivered by the Rev. Paul Trappier, Rev. C. P. Gulsler, Rev. John H. Elliott, Rev. J. G. Drayton, Rev. J. H. Cornish, Chief Justice Dankin, and others, including the venerable and beloved Bishop Davis, on the adoption of the report of the committee recommending a return of the Protestant Episcopal Church South Carolina to the communion of the Church of the United States.

Voice from the Home of Thad. Stevens

The Lancaster (Pa.) Intelligencer, of Wednesday, in noticing the glorious victory of the Democracy of that gallant city on the previous day, says: "It is, in all respects, the greatest victory ever achieved by the Democracy of Lancaster, and will have the most salutary and beneficial effect upon the rest of the State. The arch demagogue, disunionist, and traitor, Thaddeus Stevens, has been signally and terribly rebuked at his home, and white men everywhere have good reason to rejoice over the result. "Sound the loud timbrel over land and sea, The white men have triumphed—the white men are free."

Who'd Pay for Ye? A Yorkshire farmer called at the house of a lawyer to consult him professionally. "Is t' squere at home?" he inquired of the lawyer's lady, who opened the door to his summons. He was answered negatively. Disappointment shone in his face; but after a moment's consideration a thought relieved him. "Mebby yourself can gi' me the necessary information, as well as t' squere, seen as ye're his wife?"

Who'd Pay for Ye? The kind lady readily promised to do so, if, on learning the nature of his difficulty, she found it in her power; and the other proceeded to state the case as follows: "Spozae ye war an old white mear, and I should borrow ye to go gwang to mill, with grist on yer back, and we should get no farther than Sarir Hill, when all at once ye should back up, and rear up, and pitch and kneel down backwards, and break yer durned old neck, who'd pay for ye? Not I, dearned me if I would."

Father, how many days are there in 1866? asked a young hopeful of his paternal ancestor. "Why, three hundred and sixty-five of course, was the reply. "No there ain't," quoth Hopeful, "forty of 'em are Lent!"

CAMDEN, FRIDAY, MAR. 2

Positively no credit given for advertising and job work. So please don't impose the unpleasantly attending a refusal.

Col. THOS. P. SMITH, is the only authorized agent of the Camden JOURNAL for the city of Charleston. He may be found at the Mills house in that city.

W. T. WALTER, of the firm of DENBRO & WALTER, (notarage and commission merchant,) is the only authorized agent for the Camden weekly JOURNAL for Columbia, S. C.

By reference to advertisement under Special Notice head, it will be seen that a valuable sale of household and kitchen furniture, wagons, stock, &c., will take place on Tuesday next at 11 o'clock, at the residence of Col. R. B. JOHNSON, in Kirkwood.

The Weekly Gleaner. We have received a copy of a very neatly printed and well filled weekly paper bearing the above title, issued in Columbia by JULIAN A. SERBY Esq., the popular publisher of the Columbia "Phoenix."

To the Patrons of the Journal. We cannot but return thanks to the readers of this JOURNAL for the patience exhibited with us in the publication of a half sheet for so long a time; and can now promise them a larger and better paper, commencing with the number issued on the 16th inst.

There is a powerful movement throughout the Northwest in favor of free trade and the modification of the protective tariff to a revenue basis. Free trade leagues are being organized in the leading towns and cities. The Chicago league has been fully organized, and the names of many leading citizens of both political parties appear in the list of officers.

Gen. Stephen Elliott

For the first time we pen that name with other feelings than those of pride and pleasure. Alas! that gallant soldier, noble gentleman, patriot citizen, pure, lofty earnest man is no more.

It is true, that young as he was he had added undying lustre to an historic name, and stamped his deeds in the records of his country; yet how much of unfulfilled promise there is in so noble a life so early ended. With all the strength of his earnest nature he was thoroughly identified with the late war from the first bugle-blast to the last gun, and while time shall last "Fort Sumter" and its heroic commander will be remembered, far be thought down to the water line and stood amid its ruins as unremoved as its rock foundation.

High as were his position and fame as a soldier, it is as a true, earnest man—as a pure lofty gentleman that we loved him living and mourn him dead. Our heart is too full to send for utterance; but we cannot forbear to comment upon the fact that while the South had no one more prompt, active and devoted during the war, there was no one whose intelligence, nerve, good practical sense and true appreciation of magnanimity prompted a more hearty and cheerful acquiescence in the result or a more grateful approval of President Johnson's policy. He set as high an example on the return of peace as he did in the battered fort or on the bloody field. He stopped not to mourn over wrecked hopes and wasted for me, but cheerfully buckled on his armor for renewed battle with the world. His peculiarly practical abilities recommended him to the South Carolina Railroad Company for an important appointment, and he had just removed to Aiken to take charge of his department on the Augusta Branch, when he was summoned to higher fields of duty and existence.

For the last four years the Rev. STEPHEN ELLIOTT, the father of Gen. ELLIOTT, and all the members of the family, have been cherished members this community. We therefore claim the privilege of saying how deeply we are all saddened by this mournful intelligence, and beg to tender our sincere and sorrowing sympathy.

Bill Arp

The Crockett (Texas) Quid Nunc says of Bill Arp:

"Bill is an old friend of ours, we having known him many years ago when he was connected with the Rome (Ga.) Crubber. R. A. is Judge Chas. H. Smith, of Rome, Ga., formerly law partner of Hon. J. W. H. Underwood, before the war a member of Congress from the Rome District. He was a Judge of the Inferior Court of Floyd county several years ago. The best part of the thing is, there is a real genuine Bill Arp, a ferryman on the Etowah, near Rome, from whom Judge Smith got his start as B. A. The 'real Bill is about as good viva voce as the fictitious Bill is on paper."

Cultivating the acquaintance of a money-eyed stranger and familiarly handing him an apple filled with strychnine to eat is the latest mode of preparing him to be quietly robbed. Some robbers handed one to a returned Californian in this way a night or two ago at Weilsville, Ohio, on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad. In a short time the strychnine, previously placed in the apple, began to take effect, causing the gentleman to fall in a helpless condition on the pavement, where he was discovered at a late hour, in great agony, robbed of all his money and everything of value about his person. Apples, familiarly dealt out by strangers, should hereafter be considered unhealthy.

There are 630 schools for colored children in the Southern States; and about 60,000 pupils.

Important Order from the President

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says: The President has issued an order restoring all the Churches and parsonages within the bounds of the Baltimore Annual Conference, embraced in the State of Virginia, to the M. E. Church of the United States held by such Churches prior to 1861.

This order further states that such possession shall have determined in whom the legal title vests. The effect of the order will be to take from under the control of the Conference now sitting in the possession of the Baltimore Annual Conference of the M. E. Church in the United States, which will meet the last of this month in Baltimore, Md.

Only a Cobbler.

Dr. Carey, while at dinner one day with the governor general of India, heard an officer ask if Dr. Carey had once been a shoemaker.

"No sir" replied Carey, "only a cobbler." That was a brave reply. Few men who rise from small beginnings to prosperity, have either sense or courage enough to glory in their early poverty. I have known boys to be ashamed of their business because it was humble. Foolish shame! I would rather be an honest cobbler than a dishonest merchant. Nay, I would rather be an honest rag picker than a wicked king. Character, my children, not business, makes the noble boy a man.

A very learned and compassionate Judge in Texas, on passing sentence on John Jones, who had been convicted of murder, concluded his remarks as follows: "The fact is, Jones, that the Court did not intend to order you to be executed before next spring; but the weather is very cold; our jail, unfortunately, is in a very bad condition; much of the glass in the windows is broken; the chimneys are in such a dilapidated state that no fire can be made to render your apartments comfortable; besides, owing to the great number of prisoners, not more than one blanket can be allowed to each; to sleep sound and comfortable, therefore, is out of the question. In consideration of these circumstances, and wishing to lessen your sufferings as much as possible, the Court, in the exercise of its humane compassion, hereby orders you to be executed tomorrow morning, as soon after breakfast as may be convenient to the Sheriff and agreeable to you."

INCREDIBLE, BUT TRUE.—On Friday the negro laborers employed in cleaning out the runs of the building occupied during the war by the Confederate Post Office Department, Richmond, discovered that the coal in the coal cellar was still on fire. We were informed of the fact on good authority, says the Richmond sentinel, but the statement seemed so remarkable that we made a personal examination of the spot and after viewing smoke and burning our fingers came away completely cured of our skepticism. That fire should smoulder in the ruins of a building burned more than ten months ago, unquenched by heavy rains or driving snow storms, seems little short of the marvellous, but unbelievers can be easily convinced by the simple test of experiment.

AN IMPORTANT LAW SUIT.—A suit is now pending in the Supreme Court of the State of New York, instituted to test the validity of the will of the late Madame Jumel, the widow of Aaron Burr, by which property amounting to over one million of dollars was given to various charitable institutions to the exclusion of the natural heirs of the deceased. Made. Jumel died near New York City, in July last, at the advanced age of ninety-six, and it is alleged that she was not of sufficiently sound mind to make a proper will.

GEN. GRANT AND THE RADICALS.—A correspondent of a Northern paper says Gen. Grant has lost favor with the radicals since his report on the affairs at the South. Of course he has, but he has gained much in favor with honest and right-thinking people of the whole country. The prejudices of many of the radicals are stronger than their love of justice; and they seem to legislate to gratify their prejudices rather than to do what is right.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S ANNUAL MESSAGE.—The latest mails from Utah bring the annual message of Brigham Young to the Mormon Legislature. The message discusses the question of the admission of Utah into the Union. He thinks that the "rights and privileges" of the Mormons have been ignored by the General Government, and he insists that they shall be admitted. He represents the condition of the Territory to be flourishing under the beneficent institution of polygamy, and seemingly pities the outer world where monogamy reigns.

The special correspondent of the Louisville (Ky.) Courier, telegraphing from Washington on the 13th ult., says: Southern members are fully recognized by the Executive Department of the Government. They have the franking privilege, and are notified to appoint to fill the vacancies in the regular army.

An exchange suggests that Parson Brownlow would make a first rate chief-of-staff for the devil.

Hon. Charles H. Smith, (Bill Arp)

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer gives a sketch of this inimitable humorist, whom the confidence of his people recently sent to the Georgia Senate:

Speaking of Senators, one member of the State Senate is so well known, at least by his non de plume North, as to render it perhaps not altogether uninteresting to give some account of him. This is C. H. Smith, of Rome, the celebrated "Bill Arp." Tall, stoutly built, with black eyes, hair and beard, slightly bald and of rather a grave expression of countenance, the remark is often made by visitors that he is about the last man in the house one would take for the author of that inimitable appeal to the great Artemus. Mr. Smith is a lawyer of fine abilities, and in social intercourse a very interesting gentleman, when shaking off what seems an habitual reserve. Often, however, when saying least, an arch curve of the lip will betray beyond mistake some facetious thought as it is flitting through the brain of the great unharmed father of Chickahominy and Bull Run Arp.

Agent from the President

The Winstboro News has the following paragraph:

"We understand that President Johnson has sent a special agent to make a tour through the upper Districts of this State, with a view of collecting reliable information for the President with reference to the question of labor and the general relations existing between the land owners and the freedmen. No doubt agents have been sent into other Southern States for the same purpose. The President is not inclined to believe everything he hears or reads from the correspondents of newspapers North, representing so many varied and different interests, especially when it conflicts with its own line of policy: in reconstructing the Union and placing the South in its proper position. A letter received by one of our citizens informs us that the agent referred to may be expected on his tour of observation in a few days, and will, no doubt, after his arrival, visit some of our plantations to see for himself."

Artemus Ward on the Negro

Feller sittersans, the African may be our brother. Sevral highly respectable gentlemen and sum talented females tell us so, and for argumnt sake that I mit be inposed to grant it, though I don't believ it myself. But the African isn't wife and uncle. He isn't sevral of our cousins, and all our first wife's rebusans. He isn't our grandfather and our wife in the country. Sareely. And yet numerous persons would have us to think so. It is too he runs Congress and sevral other grosseries. But he ain't everybody else. But we've got the African, or he has got us rather, now, what're we going to do about it. He is an awful noosense. Praps he isn't to blame for it. Praps he was created for some wise purpose, like Bill Harding and New England rum, but it is a pity he could not go off somewheres quietly by himself, where he could gratify his omibusum in vams wais, without having an eternal fuss kicked up about him.

Sustaining the President's Veto

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered an address last evening in Brooklyn, sustaining the President's veto, and taking the ground that the Southern States should be admitted without further delay. We welcome with pleasure all such evidences of good sense and patriotism on the part of this distinguished gentleman, who has, on many recent occasions, deserved the commendation of the conservative people of the country. In these instances he has bravely stemmed the

There is a Northern man in Athens who is collecting all the negroes together for the purpose, he says, of carrying them to Tennessee to work on plantations.—About 100 left last week, ostensibly for Tennessee, but who knows where they will bring up? Perhaps Cuba.

Letters from influential conservatives in the New England States, are pouring into the city, urging their Senators and Representatives to avoid a rupture with the Executive, and to abide, as far as possible, by the policy he has seen fit to mark out for the restoration of the Union.

There is a child in Staunton, Virginia, seven weeks old, which weighs only one pound and a half. When born, it could be put in a tea cup, and then weighed only half a pound. The little Lilliputian is "doing well."

It is said, that the high price of eggs is owing to the fact that the hens are at great expense to procure revenue stamps to put on their manufactured articles.

For Sale. MY HOUSE IN KIRKWOOD, T. C. U. R. BUILDING, and about 23 acres of fine Garden, Orchard, Granary, &c. PAUL TRAPIER, Mar 2.

The Latest News from France

Louis Napoleon will have Mexico when he gets ready, provided we do not undertake to hurry him. That is not very precise, but it is, perhaps, as satisfactory as was to be expected. But, though the French soldiers may not soon depart from our sister Republic, the French money is almost gone already; and there are not gold enough in all Europe to take another leap like the last. Meantime, let us keep hands off, and note how the brace of Emperors will next attempt to "comble the deficit."—New York Herald.

THE KEY-NOTE SOUNDED.—Last night Wendell Phillips delivered a speech in Brooklyn, in which he declared that the "North does not clearly comprehend the New division of parties. Heretofore, Grant led the one and Lea the other. To-day, Congress leads the North, while the Confederacy defeated under Lea, finds in Andrew Johnson a champion in its new struggle." This will decide the course of the radicals, if it was not previously settled. Johnson will hereafter be treated as a rebel leader. We hope we will have back bone enough to meet the struggle.—Newark Journal.

An exchange thus disposes of several Federal Generals: "Burnside has gone into the railroad business at Reno and Pitohole. Carl Schurz is a Washington correspondent, Seige has become editor of a Baltimore German paper. Franklin is superintending the Colt's armory at Hartford. W. S. Smith the famous cavalry leader, has gone into the retail grocery trade at Chicago. Patrick has returned to the plow. Ferrero is leading the art of dancing, and Percy Wyndham is again a forcing master."

CAUTION.—We understand that a number of counterfeit \$20 bills, on the First National Bank of Indiana, were passing around town yesterday. We caution citizens to be on their guard in receiving money. We have never seen one, but understand they can be easily detected if closely examined.—Charlotie Times.

This honest confession was made by Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, while discussing the Freedmen's Bureau bill. "We proclaimed liberty to three and a half millions of people in order to break down this rebellion. We did it as a military necessity. We did not do it because it was right to do it, but we did it in defence of the Government of the United States."

The largest crowd ever assembled in Pittsburg to witness any amusement were gathered at the Central Skating Park, on Thursday last, to witness Miss Carrie W. Moore's (of Concord, N. H.) skating; it is estimated there were from 10,000 to 15,000 persons present, including many of the clergy.

A despatch from the West says: "The feeling is so strong in Indiana against negro suffrage that all republican leaders and members of Congress are obliged to oppose it. It is admitted by republican members of the Ohio Legislature, on the floor of the House and in public discussion, that negro suffrage will be beaten by 75,000 votes in that State."

During the year 1865 about 125,000,000 letters passed through the Postoffice of the city of New York. The amount of postage on both letters and papers was \$1,721,579.40; amount received for box-rents, \$67,786.75; expense of office, \$359,798.71; profit to the government over expenses, \$1,503,174.22

The sum necessary to pay the interest on the public debt, to support the Government and to afford a small sinking fund for the gradual reduction of the debt, is put down by the Internal Revenue Commission at about \$750,000,000.

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