

KEOWEE COURIER.

—TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE, AND IT MUST FOLLOW, AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN.—

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From the Washington Union.
REV. MR. BUTLER'S FUNERAL DISCOURSE.

We copy from the Republic of yesterday, the following discourse of the Rev. Mr. Butler, delivered over the remains of Mr. Calhoun, in the Senate chamber on Tuesday last:

"I have said ye are gods, and all of you are children of the Most High; but ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes."—Ps. lxxviii. v. 6 and 7.

One of the princes is fallen! A prince in intellect; a prince in his sway over hearts and minds; a prince in the wealth of his own generous affections, and in the rich revenues of admiring love poured into his heart; a prince in the dignity of his demerit. This prince has fallen—fallen!

And ye all, his friends and peers, illustrious statesmen, orators and warriors, "I have said ye are gods, and all of you are children of the Most High; but ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes."

The praises of the honored dead have been here and elsewhere, fitly spoken. The beautifully bended benignity, dignity, simplicity, and purity of the husband, the father, and the friend; the integrity, sagacity, and energy of the statesman; the high-wrought vigor, the compressed intensity, the direct and rapid logic of the orator—all these have been vividly portrayed by those who illustrate what they describe. There seems to linger still around this hall echoes of the voices which have so faithfully sketched the life, so happily discriminated the power, so affectionately eulogized the virtues of the departed, that the Muse of History will note down the words as the outline of her future lofty narrative, her nice analysis, and her glowing praise.

But the echo of those eulogies dies away. All that was mortal of their honored object lies here, unconscious in the theatre of his glory. "Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye," there he lies—that strong heart still; that bright eye dim! Another voice claims your ear. The minister of God, standing over the dead, is sent to say, "I said ye are gods, and all of you are children of the Most High; but ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes." He is sent to remind you that there are those here, not visible to the eye of sense, who are greater than the greatest—even DEATH AND DEATH'S LORD AND MASTER!

Death is here. I see him stand over his prostrate victim, and grimly smile, and shake his unsated spear, and bid us all attend this day on him. He is king to-day, and leads us all captive in his train to swell his triumph, and proclaim his power. And there is no visitant that can stand before the soul of man with such claims on his awe, intent, and teachable attention. When, as on a day and in a scene like this, he holds us in his presence, and bids us hear him, who can dare disregard this mandate? Oh! there is no thought or fact, having reference to this brief scene of things, however it come with a port and tone of dignity and power, which does not dwindle into meanness in the presence of that great fact, that great thought, which has entered into the Capitol to-day—death! To be made to see that, by a law perfectly inevitable and irresistible, so I and body are soon to separate; that this busy scene of earth is to be suddenly and forever left; that this human soul is to break through the circle of warm, congenial, familiar, and kindred sympathies and associations, and to put off all store into the silent dark—this is the message to us of death. And as this message is spoken to a soul which is conscious of sin, which knows that it has not itself resources for self-purification and self-sustaining joy and peace, which realizes retribution as an eternal, moral law, it comes fraught with the ungodly which causes it to be dismissed, or which lodges it in the soul—a visitant whose first coming is gloom, but whose

continued presence shall be glory. Then the spirit, peering with intense earnestness into the dark unknown, may in vain question earth of the destiny of the soul beyond the grave, and left to Heaven the passionate invocation—

"Answer me, burning stars of night,
Where has the spirit one,
Which passed the reach of mortal sight,
Even as a breeze hath flown?
And the stars answer him, We roll
In pomp and power on high,
But of the never-dying soul
Ask things that cannot die!"

"Things that cannot die!" God can only tell us of the spirit-world. He assures us, by his Son, that death is the child of sin. He tells what is the power of this king of terrors. He shows us "that in Adam all die." He declares to us that, sinful by nature and by practice, we are condemned to death; that we are unfit for Heaven; that we are consigned to woe; that the destiny of the soul which remains thus condemned and unchanged is far drearier and more dreadful beyond than this side the grave. No wonder that men shrink from the thought of death, for all his messages are woful and appalling.

But, thanks be to God! though death be here, so also is death's Lord and Master. "As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." That Saviour, Christ, assures us that all who repent and forsake their sins, who believe in Him and live to Him, shall rise to a life glorious and eternal with Him and His in Heaven. He tells us that if we are His, those sharp shafts which death rattles in our ear to-day shall but transfix, and but for a season, the garment of our mortality; and that the emancipated spirits of the righteous shall be borne on angel wings to that peaceful Paradise where they shall enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Then it need not be a voice of gloom which announces to us to-day, "Ye shall die as men, and fall as one of the princes;" for it tells us that the humblest of men may be made equal to the angels, and that earth's princes may become "kings and priests unto God."

In the presence of these simple, yet grandest truths; with these thoughts of death and the conqueror of death; and, above all, with this splendid trophy of his power, proudly held up to our view by death to-day, I need utter to you no common-place on the vanity of life, the inevitableness of death, and the solemnities of our afterbeing. Here, and now, on this theme, the silent dead is preaching to you more impressively than could the most eloquent of the living. You feel it now, in your inmost hearts, that that great upper range of things with which you are connected as immortals; that moral administration of God which stretches over the infinite existence; that magnificent system of ordered governments, in whose lower range we now belong; which consists of thrones, dominions, principalities, and powers, which rise,

"Orb over orb, and height o'er height," to the enthroned Supreme; you feel that this, your high relation to the Infinite and Eternal, makes poor and low the most august and imposing scenes and dignities of earth, which flit like shadows, through your three-score years and ten. Oh! happy if the vivid sentiment of the hour shall become the actuating conviction of your life! Happy if it take its place in the centre of the soul, and inform all the thoughts, the feelings, and the aims of life! Then shall this lower system of human things be consciously linked to, and become part of, and take glory from, that spiritual sphere which, all unseen, encloses us, whose actors and heroes are angels and archangels, and all the company of Heaven. Then would that be permanently felt by all, which was here and in the other chamber yesterday so eloquently expressed, that "vain are the personal strifes and party contests in which you daily engage, in view of the great account which you may so soon be called on to render;" and that "it is unbecomingly and presumptuous in those who are the tenants of an hour in their earthly abode, to wrestle and struggle together with a violence which would not be justifiable if it were your perpetual home." Then, as we saw to-day, the sister states, by their representatives, linked hand and hand around the tier of one in whose fame they all claim a share, we should feel that we saw you engaged in a sacrament of religious patriotism, whose spontaneous unpremeditated oath, springing consent from your hearts, and rising unto Heaven, is—Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable.

But I must no longer detain you. May we all
"Survive, that when our summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm, when each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
We go not like the quarry slave at night

Scourged to our dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach our grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

WASHINGTON, April 3.
IN SENATE.

THE LATE JOHN C. CALHOUN.

Mr. CASS, Mr. President, I present the following resolution, and ask its immediate and unanimous consideration. This is due not less to the memory of him we have lost, than to the feelings of the country in whose service he passed a life without spot and without reproach.

Resolved, That the Committee of Arrangements be directed to cause to be published, in a pamphlet form, and in such manner as may seem appropriate, for the use of the Senate, — thousand copies of the addresses made by the Senate, together with the discourse of the Rev. Mr. Butler, upon the occasion of the death of the Hon. John C. Calhoun.

The Vice-President. With what number shall the blank be filled?

Mr. Badger. Ten Thousand.
Mr. Cass. I accept that number.
The resolution was then adopted.

Mr. Mason. I rise to state to the Senate that, as chairman of the committee appointed to superintend the funeral received a letter addressed to me by the only member of the family of the deceased who was in this city at the time of his death. He informed me that it was his wish that the remains of our lamented colleague, for the present, should be placed in the vault appropriated for such purposes by Congress, to await their removal to South Carolina. I informed him, of course, that such disposition should be made of them as his family desired.

I have deemed it fit and appropriate—in view of the distinguished honors which were paid to the illustrious statesman on the occasion of his decease, and in view of the long, illustrious and unspotted service to his country, which has been referred to by the Senator from Michigan; and in connection with the fact that during that public service of nearly forty years, he was twice called by the people of the United States to the second office in the Government, that of presiding officer in this body—that the fur her honor should be paid to his memory, when his remains are transferred to his native State, there to mingle with the soil he loved so much, that they should be attended by a committee of the Senate. In that view, I offer the following resolution:

Resolved, As a mark of respect entertained by the Senate for the memory of the late John Caldwell Calhoun, a Senator of South Carolina, and for his long and distinguished service in the public councils, that his remains be removed, at the pleasure of his surviving family, in charge of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and attended by a committee of the Senate, to the place designated for their interment in the bosom of his native State; and that such committee, to consist of — Senators, be appointed by the President of the Senate, who shall have full power to carry the foregoing resolution into effect.

Mr. Mason. I move to fill the blank with the word "two."

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi. I move that the number be six.

Mr. Mason. I accept the amendment in lieu of my own motion.

The motion to fill the blank with the number six, was agreed to, and the resolution was adopted.

Mr. Butler. I desire to offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Vice-President be requested to communicate to the Executive of the State of South Carolina, information of the death of the Hon. John C. Calhoun, late a Senator from the said State.

The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Butler. I desire to offer another resolution, which is rather of a private character.

Resolved, That the Secretary of State be directed to pay, out of the contingent fund, to Dr. John C. Calhoun, son of the late John C. Calhoun, whatever sum may be due his estate for per diem compensation and mileage.

Mr. Butler. The sum is a very small one, say, some \$40 or \$70, and I suppose there will be no objection to this course.

The resolution was read three several times and passed.

Amendments of the Constitution.

Mr. Underwood. I rise to present the joint resolution of which I gave notice a few mornings since, in order that it may lie on the table and be printed. Hereafter, when I shall, in its reference, I shall beg leave of the Senate to state the object I have in presenting it.

The resolution is as follows:
Resolved by the Senate and House of

Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following amendments to the constitution be proposed and recommended to the Legislatures of the several States for their ratification, to wit:

Amend the seventh section of the first article by striking out the words, two thirds of that House, wherever they occur, and insert the words, 'a majority of all the members to which the House may be entitled.'

Amend the first section of the second article by inserting after the words, "fourteen years a resident of the United States," the following words, "nor shall the person elected be eligible to that office for the succeeding four years after the expiration of the term for which he was elected."

Amend the first section of the third article by adding thereto the following, "whenever a majority of all the members of the House of Representatives shall concur in an address to the President for the removal of any Judge, his office shall be vacant from the day of the delivery of such address, and the President shall proceed to fill the same in the manner prescribed by law."

Amend the constitution by the two additional articles following:

Art. 14. The tenure of all offices, and the modes of removal from office shall be regulated by law; those cases excepted which shall be provided for in the constitution.

Art. 15. Senators and representatives shall not be eligible to any office, on the nomination of the President, during the time for which they were respectively elected to serve in the Congress of the United States, and for two years next ensuing the expiration thereof; Provided however, The President may select the heads of the Departments from the members of Congress.

Resolved, That when three-fourths of the Legislatures of the several States shall ratify the foregoing proposed amendments, or any one of them, the same, when so ratified, shall be valid, to all intents and purposes, as part of the constitution.

The resolution was laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

NEWS BY THE EUROPA.

The steamer Europa reached her wharf at New York on Saturday morning, and we have received our files of English papers to Saturday, March 23rd.

The Queen has granted a pension to the wife of the poet Moore, of £100 per annum.

A proclamation declares all party processions in Ireland illegal, and that they will be put down by force. St. Patrick's day passed over quietly in Ireland.

The Chinese have delivered to the authorities of Mexico the head and hand of the late governor.

The overland mail brings intelligence of a mutinous spirit having been shown by some Bengal regiments in Lahore district.

A most destructive fire broke out at Manchester on the 22nd ult. in the extensive premises of Messrs. Wood and Westhead, of No. 49 Piccadilly, Manchester. The loss is estimated to reach £100,000. The premises and stock are insured.

There has been a grand banquet at the Mansion House in honor of the industrial exhibition of 1851, at which nearly all the distinguished men in Britain, England, France, were present.

The Austrians are fortifying themselves at Spoleto. The French are highly displeased at the approach of the Austrian troops to Rome. Radezky and his staff arrived at Venice on the 9th.

At Berlin, on the 18th, the anniversary of the revolution, the democratic chiefs issued proclamations to the people to be calm, and recommended them to refrain from visiting the cemetery where the victims of the barricades were interred. The democratic journals appeared with black borders. Precautions for the preservation of order were taken by the authorities, but there was no disturbance.

There has been a large fire near the London docks, in St. George street, in which the extensive sugar refineries of Wackerbarths & Co. were destroyed—loss about £60,000.

There had been several more fearful murders in Ireland.

Singular Statement relative to the murder of Dr. Parkman.—The rumor that Dr. Webster was discovered over the dead body proves true. The student was returning to the lecture room for his overshoes, and found the door locked. He then went down through the basement into the lower laboratory, and passed up stairs to enter the lecture room by

Dr. W.'s private door. As he got into the upper laboratory, he saw Dr. W. standing over the corpse of Dr. P. Either by entreaties or threats, the student was induced to take a solemn oath not to divulge what he had seen, and the next day he left for home down east. A short time since he was taken with the brain fever, and in his delirium raved about the mysterious murder. He called for a clergyman, and asked him if he was bound to keep such an oath as he described.

The result was that he divulged all to the minister, who came to Boston and informed the government, but it was too late to use the evidence.

P. S.—The name of the medical student is Hedges. He belongs in Bridgewater, and is the son of a minister. During the excitement and trial he had been in Maine, but is now in Boston. The report is on good authority.

Dr. Webster's family visited him this afternoon and were left a few moments in his cell. The interview was painful.

BARRET DEAD.

We find the following item in the Baltimore Sun. We doubt whether the walls of the Spartaum jail are either damp or unwholesome:

"John M. Barret, Esq., who was arrested in South Carolina on suspicion of being opposed to slavery, and subsequently released on bail, died at Dublin, Indiana, on the 23d. The New Castle Courier says he died of a disease brought on by long confinement within the damp and unwholesome walls of a southern prison."

An Ingenious Suicide.—Sir William Hankford had been a well conducted man, but he was of a melancholy temperament, and he became tired of life, notwithstanding the high position he occupied, and the respect in which he was held. He wished to "shuffle off this mortal coil," but he was afraid to commit suicide in vulgar way, at the time when a verdict of *felo de se* always followed such an act, and the body of the supposed delinquent was buried in a cross road, with a stake thrust through it. He at last resorted to this novel expedient, by which he hoped not only that the forfeiture of his goods would be saved, but that his family would escape the anguish and the same arising from the belief that he had fallen by his own hand. Several of his deer having been stolen, he gave strict orders to his keeper to shoot any person he met within or near the park at night who would not stand when challenged. He then, in the dark night, threw himself in the keeper's way, and refusing to stand when challenged, was shot dead on the spot.

DEATH BY SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—The following extraordinary occurrence is related in the Gazettes des Tribunaux:

"A few days ago in a tavern near the Barriera de l'Etoile, a journeyman painter, named Xavier C—, well known for his intemperate habits, while drinking with some comrades, laid a wager that he would eat a lighted candle. His bet was taken, and scarcely had he introduced the flaming candle to his mouth when he uttered a slight cry, and fell powerless to the ground. A bluish flame was seen to flicker about his lips, and, on an attempt being made to render him assistance, the bystanders were horror struck to find that he was burning internally. At the end of half an hour his head and the upper part of his head and chest were reduced to charcoal. Two medical men were called in, and recognised that Xavier had fallen a victim to spontaneous combustion. This conflagration of the human frame is frightfully rapid in its progress; bones, skin, and muscle are all devoured, consumed and reduced to ashes. A handful of dust on the spot where the victim fell is all that remains."

A discovery of a chemical nature, which seems to awaken some interest at the West, has been made by a Mr. Carpenter, of Pontiac, Michigan, a practical miller, consisting of a process in preparing wheat for flouring, the operation of which is to cause the grain to pulverize so much more readily, that in grinding, considerable less power or pressure of the mill stone is necessary in reducing it to the required fineness. Dr. Desnoyers, of Detroit, accompanying his report of an analysis of some flour made from what subjected to this process, says: "The gluten was very fine, being exceedingly tough and elastic, qualities essential to successful panification." Mr. Carpenter has taken steps to procure letters patent for his discovery.