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THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Is published at Two Dollars if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if payment is delayed for Six months, and Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates: For one square (14 lines or less) in the semi-weekly, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

In the weekly, seven and a half cents for each subsequent insertion. Single insertions one dollar per square.

The number of insertions desired, and the edition to be published in, must be noted on the margin of all advertisements, or they will be inserted semi-weekly until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

Semi-monthly, monthly and quarterly advertisements charged the same as for a single insertion.

All communications by mail must be post-paid to secure attention.

The following gentlemen are Agents for the Journal:

W. C. CASPER, General Agent.

COL. T. W. HIRZ, Jacksonville, Lancaster Dist.

S. H. ROSSER, Esq., Lancasterville, S. C.

C. C. McCREARY, Charleston, N. C.

W. C. MOORE, Esq., Camden, S. C.

And Postmasters are requested to act as our Agents.

Simple, Touching and Beautiful Lines.

The New England Diadem gives its readers the following beautiful stanzas, which were suggested by hearing read an extract of a letter from Capt. Chase, giving an account of the sickness and death of his brother-in-law, Mr. Brown Owen, who died on his passage to California. We have seldom met with any thing so painfully interesting in every line, and it will be read with "teary eyes" by many who may have lost brothers, fathers, husbands or sons on their way to or after having reached the land of Gold and of Graves:

Lay up nearer, brother, nearer,

For my limbs are growing cold,

And thy presence seemeth dearer,

When thy arms around me fold;

I am dying, brother, dying,

Soon you'll miss me in your berth,

For my form will soon be lying,

'Neath the ocean's briny surf.

Hearken to me, brother, hearken,

I have something I would say,

Ere the veil my vision darkens,

And I go from hence away;

I am going, surely going,

But my hope in God is strong,

I am willing, brother, knowing

That he does nothing wrong.

Tell my father when you greet him,

That in death I prayed for him,

That I one day might meet him,

In a world that's free from sin;

Tell my mother, (God assist her)

Now that she is growing old,

That her child would glad have kissed her,

When his lips grew pale and cold.

Listen brother, catch each whisper,

'Tis my wife I speak of now,

Tell, oh tell her, how I missed her,

When the fever burned my brow;

Tell her brother, closely listen,

Don't forget a single word,

That in death my eyes did glisten

With the tears her memory stirred.

Tell her she must kiss my children,

Like the kiss I last impressed,

Hold them as when last I held them,

Folded closely to my breast;

Give them early to their maker,

Putting all her trust in God,

And He never will forsake her,

For He's said so in his Word.

Oh my children! Heaven bless them!

They were all my life to me,

Would I could once more caress them,

Ere I sink beneath the sea;

'Twas for them I crossed the ocean,

What my hopes were I'll not tell,

But I have gained an orphan's portion,

Yet He doeth all things well.

Tell my sisters I remember,

Every kindly parting word,

And my heart has been kept tender,

By the thoughts their memory stirred;

Tell them I ne'er reached the haven

Where I sought the "precious dust,"

But I have gained a port called Heaven,

Where the gold will never rust.

Urge them to secure an entrance,

For they'll find their brother there,

Faith in Jesus and repentance

Will secure to each a share—

Hark! Hear my Savior speaking,

'Tis I know his voice so well,

When I am gone, oh don't be weeping,

Brother, here's my last farewell.

THE OLD BROWN COAT.

BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

"I reckon you see nothing very particular in this, do you?" said an American acquaintance of mine, bringing out the cuff of an old coat, and holding it up before me, dangling it between his finger and thumb.

"I can't say that I do," replied I, "but I presume it has some secret merit, which remains to be explained."

"Ex-act-ly," replied my acquaintance, pronouncing each syllable of the word apart, "yet the coat, of which this is the remaining cuff, was the occasion of my being just now pretty considerable well to do in the world; I guess

I'm right, ain't it?" continued he appealing to his wife, a very pretty young woman, who stood by him.

"So you seem to think," replied she, smiling, "but I am convinced, so far as I am concerned in the business, that the coat had anything to do with it."

"Well, then, I shall just tell my story, and leave you to decide," said he, turning to me. "You must know that there was a time when I was rather hard up, and how to go ahead was the business. I had tried mercantile speculation, and sunk an immensity of dollars. I had turned lawyer, but that would not answer in any way. I took to farming—no luck there. Went out supercargo; ship went on a reef, and lost cargo. Returned to New York, speculated a long while on nothing; didn't lose much, that's certain, but didn't realize; at last I gave up business and resolved to amuse myself a little, so I went south, and joined Bolivar. I fought with him for three years, and a good officer he was; but he had one fault as a general, which was, that his army never got paid. I wanted my pay three years, and finding there was neither pay nor plunder, I got tired of it, and made my way home to the States, and at last arrived at the capital, with only one extra shirt, and not a cent in my pocket. I happened to meet with a tailor, who, as customer I had once been, when I had money and paid my bills; and he observed that my coat was rather shabby, and that very well, and that all he wanted was an order for another, but as I had no chance of paying him, I thought it advisable not to take the hint. 'I think,' said I, 'that with a new velvet collar and brass buttons, it might do well for an evening party.'"

"I see," says he; "that's an old-country custom wearing an old coat at a ball; I guess you're going to Mr. T.'s to-morrow night. A regular flare-up, I am told. President there, and everybody else. It's hardly worth it," continued he, touching the threadbare cuff.

"Well, the coat came home the next day, not early in the morning, as I expected, but past meridian, and I walked up and down my bedroom in my trousers, thinking what I should do. At three o'clock I called upon Mrs. T. and left my card, went back again, and waited two hours for the invitation—no invitation. Called again at five, and left another card, telling the nigger that I had not received an invitation, and that there must be a mistake; whereupon an invitation came about an hour after my return, just as I was putting my hat on to call again, and leave another card, in a very fierce manner, I reckon. Well, I went very early to the ball, and my coat looked remarkably gay. You could see that the velvet collar was new, and the buttons glittered famously, but you could not see that the cloth was not a little the worse for wear, in short, my brown coat looked very smart, and I was a considerable smart fellow myself just at that time.

"Well, I stood near the door, looking at the company coming in, hoping to know somebody; but I presume I had grown out of all recollection, for nobody knew me; but as the company were announced I heard their names, and if they did not know who I was, at all events I found out who they were.

"This won't do, says I, as the room became quite full, I may stick against the wall till daylight, but I shall never go ahead; so at last perceiving a young lady speaking to the daughter of the Secretary of the Navy, after they parted, I went up and bowed to her. Having heard her name, I pretended to be an old acquaintance, and accused her of having forgotten me. As I was very positive and very bold, she presumed it was the case; and when I gave her my name, which I refused to do until we had been talking for some minutes, as it happened to be a very good one, she considered that it was all right, and in another quarter of an hour we became very intimate. I then asked her if she knew Miss E., the daughter of the Secretary of the Navy. She replied that she did, and I requested her to introduce me, and offering her my arm, we walked up together, and I was introduced. Now, thought I, I am going ahead a little. After the introduction I commenced a conversation with Miss E., and a gentleman fortunately relieved me of my first acquaintance, whose arm I had dropped. I continued my attentions to Miss E., exerted myself to the utmost, and on the strength of my introduction and my agreeableness, I was soon intimate with her, and she accepted my arm. As I paced her up and down the room, I asked her if she knew the daughter of General S., who was near us. She replied in the affirmative, and I requested an introduction, which was immediately complied with, and I offered Miss S. my other arm, and paraded them both up and down the room, making them laugh not a little.

"Now I'm going ahead, thinks I, and the old brown coat looks remarkably well.

"Here is the President coming up," said Miss E. "Do you know him?"

"I did once, a little, but he must have forgotten me since I have been in South America so long."

"The President came right up to us and addressed the young ladies; I made a sort of half bow.

"You don't recollect Mr. —?" said Miss S.

"I recollect the name well," replied the President. "You are well supported, Mr. —; you have the Army and Navy on each side of you."

"And the highest Officer of the State before me," replied I, with a low bow. "I ought indeed, to feel proud. It makes amends for all the privations that I underwent in my last campaign with General Bolivar, and for the general and his aides-de-camp fared no better than the meanest soldier."

"That last was a bit. I did not say that I was aide-de-camp to Bolivar, but they thought

proper to fancy so; the President made me a bow, and, as it appeared, he wanted to have some information from that quarter; and he asked many questions, all of which I was able to answer with precision. After a quarter of an hour's conversation, during which the whole room were wondering who it was that was so intimate with the President, and many were trying to catch what was said, the President, presuming, as Bolivar's aide-de-camp, that I could give him information upon a certain point and not wishing to have the answer public, said to the young ladies, 'I am going to do a very rude thing; I wish to ask a question which Mr. — would not like to reply to except in strict confidence; I must take him away from you for a minute or two. I beg your pardon, Mr. —, but I feel and shall be truly grateful for the great sacrifice you will make in giving up such charming society.' 'I fear the loss will only be on my part,' said I to the young ladies, as I dropped their arms and followed the President to a vacant spot near to the orchestra. The question which the President put to me was one which I could not well answer, but he helped me out of my difficulty by answering it himself according to his own views and then appealing to me if he was not correct. I replied that I certainly was not at liberty, although I had left the service of General Bolivar to repeat all that I knew; 'fortunately,' continued I, bowing, 'where clear-sightedness is apparent, there is no occasion for the question being answered.' 'You are right, Mr. —; I wish all those about me had your discretion and high sense of honor,' replied the President, who had one of my new brass buttons between his thumb and finger; 'and I perceive by your reply, that I was also right in my conjecture. I am much obliged to you, and trust I shall see you at Government House.' I bowed and retired.

"I am going ahead now at all events, thought I, as every one was looking as I retreated. I had been walking arm-in-arm with the daughters of the two first officers of the State, I had been in confidential communication with the President and that before all the elite of Washington. I can now venture to order another suit of clothes, but never will I forget you, my old brown coat.

"The next day the tailor came to me; he had heard what had taken place at the ball, and I amended my wardrobe. Every body came to me for orders, and I ordered every thing. Cards were left in showers; and I was received every where, the President was my friend, and from that moment, I went ahead faster and faster every day, till I am, as you now see, well off, well married, and well up in the world.

"Now I do pertinaciously declare, that it was all owing to the old brown coat; and I have kept this cuff, which I show now and then to my wife, to prove that I am grateful, for had it not been for the old brown coat, I should never have been blessed with her for a companion."

"But, —," said the wife, round whose waist he had gently encircled his arms, "the old brown coat would have done nothing without the velvet collar and new brass buttons."

"Certainly not, my dear."

"And they would not have effected much without they had been backed by —"

"What?"

"Impudence," replied the lady, giving him a slight slap on the cheek.

PAUL T. VILLEPIGUE,
FACTOR,
And General Commission Merchant,
AS COMMISSIONER WAREHOUSE,
111 BAY STREET, S. C.

Liberal advances made on consignments of Produce, and prompt attention given to the forwarding of Goods, and to the receipt of same.

Agents for the sale of
AUCTIONEERS & GENERAL AGENTS,
CAMDEN, S. C.

B. W. CHAMBERS,
Receiving and Forwarding Merchant,
AND
Buyer of Cotton and other Country Produce,
CAMDEN, S. C.

C. MATHESON,
BANK AGENT,
AT HIS OLD STAND OPPOSITE DAVIS'S HOTEL

WILLIAM C. MOORE,
BANK AGENT,
And Receiving and Forwarding Merchant
CAMDEN, S. C.

REFERENCES—W. E. Johnson, Esq. Maj. J. M. De Saussure, T. J. Warren, Esq.
True Southern insert 3 months.

J. S. B. KERSHAW,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity,
CAMDEN, S. C.
Will attend the Courts of Kershaw, Sumter, Fairfield, Darlington and Lancaster Districts.

To Rent.
THAT brick dwelling and store, next to the "Mansion House," now occupied by T. Bonnell. Apply to J. B. KERSHAW, Esq., Dec 24, 101 tf

Bounty Land.
THE subscriber will prosecute claims for Land or Pensions, on reasonable terms. Soldiers and officers, in the Mexican war, in the War of 1812, the Florida war, and other Indian wars, are entitled to Bounty Land. J. B. KERSHAW, Dec 24, 101 tf

Bogardus' Planetary Horse Power.
THE subscribers have received one of the above machines from the manufactory of Geo. Vail & Co., to which they would call the attention of those who want powers for Ginning, Sawing or Grinding. Orders for any kind of MILL IRONS or CASTINGS will be promptly attended to. E. A. McWELL & COOPER, Dec 24, 1850. 75 tf

Temperance Hotel.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the travelling public in general, that he has again rented the above Hotel for a short time and would respectfully solicit a portion of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him heretofore, as no pains will be spared to make the traveller comfortable and at home.

The Stages and Omnibuses will call regularly at the House for passengers, going by Railroad. Also, Horses, and Buggies, can be had from him on reasonable terms, to go in the country.

J. B. F. BOONE.
Feb. 11, 12 tf

MANSION HOUSE.

CAMDEN, S. C.

CARD.

THE undersigned begs leave to return his grateful thanks to his friends and the travelling public, for the liberal support which he has received since he has been opened, four months and has entered upon his duties for 1851, with renewed energy to endeavor to please all that may call upon him, both rich and poor. His House will be found one of the most desirable, situated and best furnished Hotels in Camden. His servants also will be found respectful and attentive, and the table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

His Stables and Carriage Houses are ready and always fully supplied with Proved and approved Horses. An Omnibus calls at the House every morning for passengers for the Railroad. Give me a call and test my merits. As you find me.

So recommend me.
E. G. ROBINSON, Proprietor.
Camden, February 7th, 1851. 11 tf

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of William Hui e, are hereby notified to present them, duly attested, on or before the first day of February next.

COLUMBUS HAILE, Am'rs.
THOS. E. HAILE, 101
Dec. 13, 1850.

THE SOUTHERN STORE.

ALL who wish Bargains, are invited to call at A. K. S. MOFFAT'S new Southern Store, third house above the bank of Camden, where they will find a complete assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES AND HARDWARE, consisting in part, as follows:

Fancy and mourning Prints
7-8 and 4-4 brown Shirtings
Blue Denims and Marlborough Stripes
Satinetts and Kentucky Jeans
Cloths and fancy Cassimeres
Negro Keys; Bed and Negro Blankets
Mous. De mous, Ginghams, &c.

Groceries.
Brown, Leaf, crushed and clarified Sugar
Rio and Java Coffees
New Orleans and West India Molasses
Mackarel, Nos. 2 and 3 in barrels
Cheese, Rice, Flour, Bacon and Salt
Raisins, Pepper, Spice
Tobacco, Segars, &c. &c.

Hardware.
Pocket Knives and Forks
Britannia and Iron Spoons
Trace and Hair Chains
Axes, Hammers and Hatchets
Spades, Shovels and Hoes
Hand, and cross-cut saws
Vices, anvils and blacksmith's bellows
Nails, brads, tacks and spigs
Knob, pad, trestle and stock locks
Iron squares, compasses and plane irons
Brushes, blacking, cotton and wool cards
Broadaxes and steel yards; pots and skillets
Broad and narrow Iron &c.

Ready Made Clothing
of every description.
Saddies, Brides and Martingales
Crochery and Gilt seware
Gunny and Dundee Bagging
Kentucky Rope and Twine

Together with every other article usually found in a well selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and Hardware. All of which will be sold exceedingly low for cash.

The highest market prices paid for cotton and other country produce.
Dec. 24, K. S. MOFFAT.

CASE Fruits in their own juice, assorted, received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

BRASS Penders, pierced Iron do; folding Nursery do; Fire Dogs and Fire Irons, of every description. McDWALL & COOPER.

5,000 LBS. BACON BEANS, prime, 50 lbs extra Family Flour
30 boxes Adamantine Candles. For sale by JOHN W. BRADLEY

FRENCH German and English Plain Cashmeres, for Ladies Dresses. Also—Velvet and other Trimmings, opened this day, at BONNEY'S

Clothing at Cost!
A Lot ready made Coats, Pants, Vests, Overcoats, and Merino Shirts and Pants, Linen Shirts and Collars. By H. LEVY & SON.
Jan. 21, 7 tf

Notice.
HAVING disposed of my entire stock of Groceries to Mr. James I. Villepigue, formerly of the firm of Paul F. Villepigue & Son, I beg, respectfully, to solicit for him, the generous patronage of my former customers.

Those indebted to me either by note or open account, are earnestly requested to call on me at the old stand and settle, which will enable me to meet my own engagements. S. BENSON.

Carpetings and Rugs at Cost!
few pieces Carpetings, at positively cost. By H. LEVY & SON.
Jan. 23, 7 tf

Iron and Hoes, &c.
JUST RECEIVED a full assortment of wide and narrow IRON—also, a full supply of HOES, Edwells' & Brales' make. Spades, Shovels, Blacksmiths' Tools, &c., for sale by A. M. & R. KENNEDY.
Camden, Jan. 21, 1851. 6 8t

Jew David's or Hebrew Plaster.
THE Great Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Pain in the Side, Hip, Back, Limbs, and Joints, Scrofula, King's Evil, White Swellings, Hard Tumors, Stiff Joints, and all Five Pains whatever. WHERE THIS PLASTER IS APPLIED, PAIN CANNOT EXIST.
The above will meet of the valuable Patent Medicines of the present day kept constantly on hand by Z. J. DEHAY.
Feb. 4, 1851 10 tf

Bills for 1850.

THE subscriber earnestly calls upon all who are indebted to him for the past year to come forward and settle their bills, in order that he may meet his engagements which are, as per custom, short.

Z. J. DEHAY.
Feb. 4 10 tf

Pastilles de Paris.

FOR the alleviation and cure of BRONCHITIS and other diseases of the throat now so prevalent in the United States, among Ministers and other public speakers. For sale by Z. J. DEHAY.
Sept 20 66

Leidy's Blood Pills.

A LARGE and fresh supply of the genuine article, just received at Z. J. DEHAY'S.
Aug. 20 66

Notice.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of J. C. Doby, dec'd will present them properly attested, and those indebted will make payment to J. DUNLAP, Adm'r.
Jan. 30, 9 tf

WHISKEY, RUM AND BRANDY.

50 Bbls. Rectified Whiskey.
50 bbls. New England Rum
5 casks Domestic Brandy
40 doz. Old Madeira Wine
60 doz. Porter and Ale, in quarts and pints
Received and for sale by
Jan. 20 JOHN W. BRADLEY.

150 SIDES best Hemlock Leather.
Just received and for sale at 17 cts per b. by
JOHN W. BRADLEY.

A Cotton Gin Maker Wanted.

ONE that is thoroughly acquainted with the business, can get good wages and constant employment, by applying to R. J. McCraight, Camden, S. C.
The Sumter Banner, Tri-Weekly Carolinian, and Hornets Nest will insert for one month, and send their accounts to this office.
Feb. 4 10 4t

Notice.

I WILL open the Tax Books belonging to the Town of Camden, on the first day of January 1851, for the purpose of collecting the taxes, and will keep open the same until the first day of March, ensuing, at which time they will be closed and all delinquents dealt with according to law.
By order of Council,
L. W. BALLARD, Town Treas'r.
December 31 11m

FARE REDUCED TO 25¢ FROM Charleston to New York.

The Great Mail Route from Charleston, S. C. LEAVING the wharf at the foot of Laurens at 3, p. m. after the arrival of the Southern cars, via Wilmington and Weldon, Petersburg, Richmond, to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and to New York.

The public is respectfully informed that the steamers of this line, from Charleston to Wilmington, are in first rate condition, and are navigated by well known and experienced commanders, and the Railroads are in fine order, thereby securing both safety and despatch. A THROUGH TICKET having already been in operation will be continued on and after the first of Oct. 1849, as a permanent arrangement from Charleston to New York. Passengers availing themselves thereof will have the option to continue without delay through the route or otherwise, to stop at any immediate points, renewing their seats on the line to suit their convenience. By this route travellers may reach New York on the third day during business hours. Baggage will be ticketed on board the steamer to Weldon, as likewise on the change of cars at the intermediate points from thence to New York. Through Tickets can alone be had of E. WIN SLOW, Agent of the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad Company, at the office of the Company, foot of Laurens street, to whom please apply. For other information inquire of L. C. DUNCAN, at the American Hotel.

May 3, 34 tf

Family Groceries.

SUGAR.—Loaf, Crushed, Pulverized, Clarified light and brown light N. Orleans and Musc. covado.
COFFEE.—Old Government Java, Rio, Laguaira, Chocolate, Broma, Cocoa.
TEA.—Imperial, Gunpowder, Hyson, Silverleaf Young Hyson, Orange Pehoe and Golden Chai.

FEOUR.—Baltimore in Bbls., Extra Family Flour in Bags from selected Wheat, Buckwheat.
RICE.—Whole, Macaroni, Farina, Currie Powder.
SOAP.—Chemical, Olive, Chinese Washing Fluid, Castile, Colgate, Fancy.
HAMS.—Baltimore Sugar cured, Dried Beef, Pickled Beef, Mackerel, No. 1. in Kits Salmon do., Halibut, Fresh Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines in whole, half and quarter boxes, Herring, Potted Yarmouth do.

PICKLES.—From Grouse & Blackwell, Underwood and Lewis.
KETCHUPS.—Worcestershire, Harvey, John Bull Tomato, Walnut, Mushroom, King of Oude's, Sals, Pepper and Paoh Vinger, W. Wine do., Cider do., English and French Mustard, Spanish Olives, Capers, Anchovy Essences for flavoring.
PRESERVES.—Peaches, Apricots, Prunes in their own Juice, Pineapple, Limes, Prunes, West Indies do., Strawberry Jam, Figs, Raisins, Prunes.
CANDLES.—New Bedford Sperm, Solar do. Adamantine, Wax, colored do.
Received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

FINEST POTATOES—A few Bbls. just received by SHAW & AUSTIN.

Case Olives stuffed with Anchovies. Received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.