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VOLUME 2.

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THOMAS J. WARREN.

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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, seventy-five cents for the first, and thirty-seven and a half cents for each subsequent insertion. Single insertions one dollar per cent.

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:
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S. H. ROSSER, Esq., Lancaster, S. C.
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W. C. MOORE, Esq., Camden, S. C.
And Postmasters are requested to act as our Agents.

WILLIAM C. MOORE,
BANK AGENT.
And Receiving and Forwarding Merchant
CAMDEN, S. C.
REFERENCES—W. E. Johnson, Esq. Maj. J. M. DeSaussure, T. J. Warren, Esq.

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At his old stand opposite Davis's Hotel

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

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AUCTIONEER.
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PAUL T. VILLEPIGUE,
FACTOR,
And General Commission Merchant,
ACCOMMODATION WHARF,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Liberal advances made on consignments of Produce, and prompt attention given to the forwarding of Goods, at the lowest rates.
Aug. 25. '49

W. H. R. WORKMAN,
Attorney at Law, and Solicitor in Equity,
CAMDEN, S. C.
(Office immediately in rear of the Court House.)
WILL ATTEND THE COURTS OF
Darlington and Sumter Districts.
Business entrusted to him will meet with prompt and careful attention.
July 26

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

CHARLES A. PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CAMDEN, S. C.
Will Practice in Kershaw and the adjoining Districts.
Feb. 4

C. A. PRICE,
Magistrate,
OFFICE AT THE COURT-HOUSE, CAMDEN, S. C.

COURTENAY & WIENGES,
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS
AND DEALERS IN
CHEAP PUBLICATIONS.
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Opposite the Post Office.
Agents for the best Green and Black Teas, and Patent Medicines.
S. G. COURTENAY. G. W. WIENGES.

To Kent.
THAT brick dwelling and store, next to the "Mansion House," now occupied by T. Bonnell. Apply to J. B. KERSHAW, Esq.
Dec 24. 1851

ROBERT LATTA,
LATE THE FIRM OF DICKSON & LATTA.
WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he is now receiving a variety of Heavy and Fancy Groceries, which he will sell low for cash—Two doors above the Planters' Hotel, and immediately opposite James Donlap's, Esq.
Camden, S. C. March 18th, 1851. 22

Notice.
ALL persons having any claims against the Estate of the late Mrs. Martha E. Wilson deceased, will present them properly attested, and those indebted will make immediate payment to Mr. John Rosser, who is authorized to act as agent in my absence.
PAUL T. VILLEPIGUE, Admr.
Nov. 12, 1850. 80

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
JOHN W. BRADLEY.
Jan

20 BOXES I. E. Cheese, small size, received and for sale, by SHAW & AUSTIN.
Feb. 18 14
150 SIDES best Hemlock Leather.
Just received and for sale at 17 cts per lb. by JOHN W. BRADLEY.

THE SOUTHERN STORE.

ALL who wish Bargains, are invited to call at 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 Mariborough Stripes
Satinetts and Kentucky Jeans
Cloths and fancy Cassimeres
Negro Kerseys; Bed and Negro Blankets
Mous. Delaines, Ginghams, &c.

Groceries.
Brown, Loaf, 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, &c.

Hardware.
Pocket Knives and Forks
Britannia and Iron Spoons
Trace and Halter Chains
Axes, Hammers and Hatchets
Spades, Shovels and Hoes
Hand, nail and crescent saws
Vices, anvils and blacksmith's bellows
Nails, brads, tacks and spigs
Knob, pad, closet and stock locks
Iron squares, compasses and plane irons
Brushes, blacking, cotton and wool cards
Broadaxes and steelyards; puts and skillets
Broad and narrow Iron &c.

Ready Made Clothing of every description.
Saddles, Brides and Martingales
Crockery and Glassware
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. 21. K. S. MOFFAT.

ALL persons are forewarned against trading for a Note of Hand, given by me to Mr. Thomas Bakin, for the amount of Three hundred and fifty dollars (\$350.) dated 12th March, as I do not intend paying it.
March 21, 23 W. R. YOUNG.

NEW STORE.

THE subscriber is now opening a large assortment of Groceries and Staple Goods, in the Store lately occupied by William J. Gerald (south of the Bank of Camden) which he will dispose of at Charleston prices for cash.
Those wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine the stock, consisting in part of the following:
Loaf, Crushed, Ground and Granulated Sugars
S. Croix, Porto Rico, and New Orleans
No. Orleans, Muscovado and Cuba Molasses
Java, Lagaira and Rio de Janeiro
Gospowder, Young Hyson and Black Tea
Sperm, Adamantine and Tallow Candles
Nos. 2 and 3 Mackarel in Barrels, Half and Quarters
Wine, No. 1 and No. 2, Butter, Beans and Cheese
Sausage and Suet, assorted
Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Nutmegs, Mace and Cloves
Powder, Soda and Lead
Hardware, Cutlery, Nails and Castings
Pumps, Lard Oil, Sperm Oil and Wine &c.

Beached and unbleached Shirts and Sheetings
Blankets, Bed Ticks, Aprons, Towels and Umbrellas
Together with a large assortment of
Bagging, Rope and Twine.
J. W. BRADLEY.
Camden, S. C. Sept. 22.
Cash paid for Cotton and other Produce.

NEW STORE.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an extensive stock of GROCERIES, at the stand formerly occupied by Joseph W. Doby, one door south of Campbell's Bakery, and opposite H. Levy & Son, where may be found all articles usually kept in the Grocery line, consisting in part of the following:
Fulton Market Beer
No. 1 and 2 Mackarel in kits, for family use;
Rio and Java Coffees; crushed and brown Sugars;
New Orleans Molasses, (new crop) butter, Wine and soda crackers; cheese, buckwheat, raisins, currants, almonds, English mustard, fiberts, pecan nuts, assorted pickles and preserves.

—ALSO—
A few doz. old Port Wine, Heidsick best Champagne, London Porter and Scotch Ale in pints, together a large stock of Bagging, Rope and Twine, all of which he offers low for cash.
Jan 1. S. E. CAPERS.

Darlington Hotel, DARLINGTON COURT-HOUSE.

THE above House having been purchased and fitted up anew by JOHN DOTEN, is again opened for the accommodation of the Public. Strict attention to the wants and comforts of guests will be given, and no effort, calculated to merit the patronage of all who may favor the establishment with a visit, shall be spared.
All that the market and surrounding country afford will be found upon the table.
Comfortable rooms, for families or individuals, are prepared.
The Stables will be attended by careful and attentive hostlers.
Drivers can be well accommodated, as any number of horses and mules can be kept in the stables and lots expressly prepared for them.
Nov. 1, 1850. 86

MANSION HOUSE, CAMDEN, S. C.

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 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 roomy and always fully supplied with Provender, and an experienced Hostler.
An Omnibus calls at the House every morning for passengers for the Railroad. Give me a call and test my motto.
As you find me,
So recommend me.
E. G. ROBINSON, Proprietor.
Camden, February 7th, 1851. 11

ELLA MASON; Or, the Romance of Second Marriage.

BY EFFIE EVERGREEN.

"And so, Ella, you think it impossible that there can be any romance in a second marriage?" And the speaker, a fair and gentle looking woman, no longer young, but with a countenance whose placid beauty Time could not destroy, looked pleasantly into the bright eyes of the lovely girl who sat on a low ottoman beside her.

"Not one particle of romance, Aunt Hetty, either in the marriage itself or in the hearts of those who contract it. All freshness of feeling must be gone before such a thing can be thought of; and I believe a second marriage is always a mere matter either of calculation or convenience."

"But even allowing the unfortunate individual, who a second time enters the married state, to have lost his freshness of feeling, as you call it, and to be incapable of loving again with all the ardor of his first love, may not be twice loved? And may there not be as much romantic devotion to him in the heart of his second partner as in the first?"

"Impossible, aunt! A heart requires a heart, nor will be satisfied with less than what it gives. He would only have the shadow of love to offer, and therefore could not receive the substance in return."

"And so poor Sidney, rich handsome, accomplished, and agreeable as you own him to be, has been rejected simply because he has loved before? It is hard, indeed, if he must pass the rest of his life alone, because he had the misfortune to lose the object of his first choice, to whom he was united when little more than a boy. Dying, as she did, in less than a month from their marriage, that early attachment must seem to him more like a pleasant dream than a reality."

"It is a dream to which he still clings most fondly, aunt. I have seen him show far more emotion when speaking of his dead wife than he ever did in expressing his love for me."

"And that emotion, Ella, should have thought you how deeply he can love, and the worth of the heart you have thrown from you. I fear you may live to repent this foolish fancy."

"Never, never, aunt. I could not love Mr. Sidney; and I would sooner die than marry one I did not love. I respect and esteem him; but I never will accept a divided heart—one filled with the memory of a former affection. I shall never love but once; and if I cannot receive in return the freshness of a first and only devotion, I will do you have done and remain single."

"We shall see," replied her aunt, smiling, though half sadly. "You know but little of life yet, Ella. I, for one shall not be surprised if, after all this romance, you commence the realities of life by uniting yourself to a widower with half a dozen children, not half so attractive or interesting as George Sidney."

"Aunt Hetty?" commenced the girl indignantly; but she loved her aunt dearly, and meeting her now playful smile, the angry flush upon her cheek subsided, and, tossing the curls back from her fair brow, she concluded the conversation with, "You are too bad, aunt; I will go and talk to Fido; I really believe he has more sentiment than you." And she was soon bounding through the garden with her favorite spaniel at her side.

Ella Mason was the eldest daughter of wealthy and indulgent parents. Lovely and interesting, though not strikingly beautiful, she had many friends, and had as yet known nothing of the realities of life. The pride of her parents, and of the aunt who had superintended her education, and the idol of her younger brothers and sisters, she had guided through the world for eighteen years, sheltered from its trials, with no wish ungratified, nor fancy crossed. Suitors had gathered round; but she was still, "in maiden meditation, fancy free." Geo. Sidney whose offer and rejection gave rise to the conversation with which our tale begins, was the only one whose attentions she had ever encouraged, and this was but for her ignorance of his true feelings towards her. She esteemed him as a friend, almost as a brother, but to think of him as a lover and a husband—oh no! she would be no man's second wife; and, with this firm resolve, she turned to her birds and flowers, and dreamed of a future as bright and cloudless as the past and present.

But clouds were gathering in her sky, although she saw them not; and before she had passed her nineteenth summer, the sun of worldly prosperity was shining on her way no more. One of those sudden convulsions which sometimes shake the commercial world, destroyed her father's fortune in a day. Everything was swept from them; their beautiful house passed into the hands of strangers; and they found themselves dependent upon their own exertions for support. It was a terrible blow, and at first seemed more than they could bear; and, but for aunt Hetty, a sister of Mrs. Mason, who had shared their prosperity, and still clung to them in adversity, they might have sunk into hopeless poverty. Her cheering words roused first the parents and then Ella, from their stupor; and a little exertion procured for Mr. Mason a clerkship, which would secure them at least from absolute want; while his daughter sought, and by the assistance of her friends, obtained a situation as governess in the family of a clergyman in the neighboring city.

It was a sad trial to the young girl to leave those whom she loved so dearly, and go out among strangers; but she knew it to be necessary, and encouraged by aunt Hetty, and supported by the hope of contributing to the comfort of her parents, she went cheerfully. And, though she wept long and bitterly through the first nights passed away from home, she became

gradually reconciled to the change, and, after a time, warmly attached to the little ones under her charge, and the parents who confided them to her.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant, into whose family she had entered, were still young, and they soon learned to regard Ella rather as a sister than a stranger, and she sometimes forgot, for a little while, that she was not at home. To the children, she gave the warm affection of an elder sister, scarcely second to that bestowed upon her own; their mother filled a place in her heart never before satisfied, kind and thoughtful as her mother or aunt Hetty, yet so near her own age as to render their intercourse perfectly familiar and sister-like; while to Mr. Grant, she soon learned to look up as a something almost more than human. He was, indeed, a rare character, in purity of life and calm dignity of manner, just what we imagine a minister of the gospel should be, yet gentle and cheerful, and in the family circle, affectionately joining in every plan that could give pleasure to the humblest member of his household, with as much apparent interest as in the loftier duties which claimed his first attention.

And here Ella, for the first time, saw the beauty of religion, and the charm which it can cast over even the every day transactions of life, and was led to seek and find a participation in its blessings. No wonder that she loved those who had been the means of leading her to a happiness of which, in the brightest days of her prosperity, she had never dreamed!

But, holy as seemed the happiness of that little household, it was not destined to last.—Mrs. Grant's health, always delicate, began to decline; and though no means were left untried which the most devoted affection could suggest, she sank, after many weeks of suffering, into an early grave.

It was a few hours before her death, that, rousing from a heavy slumber, or rather lethargy, into which she had fallen, she desired her children to be brought to her. They were soon gathered at her side; the youngest, a babe of six months old, his father's image and namesake, clung round her, frightened by the darkened room and the labored breathing of his dying parent. The others, old enough to understand something of the scene, turned, sobbing, to their father, for the comfort which he so much needed for himself. He drew them to their mother's couch, and taking their little hands in hers, already cold and clammy with the dew of death, she spoke a few brief words of counsel and of blessing. Then motioning for Ella to come closer to her side, she whispered, in tones now scarcely audible—

"Promise me you will never leave them when I am gone."

For an instant she did not reply; tears choked her utterance, and before she could command her voice, the dying mother, taking her silence for denial, murmured again—

"Ella, my friend, my sister, you will not refuse my last request; you will not leave my children to the care of strangers?"

Her husband had bent down to catch the whisper, and he turned a look of such appeal on Ella, that had she wavered, it must have decided her. But hers had not been the silence of hesitation, but of uncontrollable emotion; and, by an effort repressing the sobs which almost suffocated her, she uttered—

"I will never leave them—never!" and bending her head over the infant in her arms, she yielded to a fresh burst of tears.

"I am satisfied," murmured the sufferer, faintly, and her face was bright with a lofty faith. "God will take care of them, and you will not forsake them. Lift them up Henry, that I may kiss my children once more."

The father raised the older ones to receive the parting embrace, but the babe lay on Ella's bosom, and, as she bent down to place it for an instant in its mother's arms, Mrs. Grant raising herself with sudden energy, clasped the child and her who held it to her breast—

"You will never leave it Ella?" she repeated. "You will never forsake my child?"

"Never! as I hope to meet you in a better world!" answered the weeping girl.

"God bless you, dearest, and give you strength to perform your promise;" and, releasing her she pressed her cold and quivering lips upon her infant's brow, and sank back exhausted, in her husband's arms.

Ella hurried with the children to the nursery, and returned to watch beside her dying friend. A brief period closed her earthly existence; but not until she had again, almost unconscious of having done so before, asked and received Ella's promise never to leave her little ones, while they needed her care.

And the vow made at that sad hour of parting, and again renewed as she trod alone beside the cold form of her who had been to her as a dear sister, was faithfully kept.

A year had passed since the death of Mrs. Grant, and Ella, or Miss Mason, as every one but the children called her, was still the presiding genius of the bereaved family. She had never left them for a day, scarcely for an hour. Her father's efforts had retrieved his affairs, and he had returned to a home which, though less luxurious than her early residence, was far more splendid than the comparatively humble one she occupied. But, though the affection which she bore her early friends and her own dear family was neither changed nor lessened, she could not leave what she felt to be her post of duty, nor did she wish to do so.

Mr. Grant never urged her stay. He had alluded once to his wife's request, and that soon after her death.

"I have nothing to offer which can tempt you to remain," he said; "for my home will not be now what it was when she was here. Yet you know how much, how very much my children need you; and if you can feel willing to stay for their sakes and that of her who asked it, I

shall be most grateful, and God will bless you for the act."

"An earnest assurance of the pleasure which she felt in being permitted to watch over the children, and, in any degree, to minister to his comfort, satisfied him; and, from that time, the subject was no more alluded to. Indeed, very little conversation of any kind took place between them; for Mr. Grant seemed now to shun the family circle as carefully as he had sought it. The greater portion of his time was spent in retirement and study, and he appears to have lost all taste for social enjoyment since she, who had brightened every scene to him, had passed away.

Miss Mason had taken, almost a matter of course the whole direction of the household, and he felt no anxiety for worldly things. He saw his children well and happy, improving in their education; and, though he superintended a part of that education, the general conduct of it was left to their fond and efficient governess.

And what had Ella, the once gay and brilliant Ella, who for more than eighteen years had sported through life, scarcely conscious of the existence of such a thing as care—what had she to reconcile her to a life of conscientious watchfulness and never-ceasing thought? She had the smiles of an approving conscience, the affection of the little ones for whom she lived, and the hope of being one day permitted to present them, in the world above, to the mother from whom she had received the intelligence with almost a mother's pride, or felt their little arms twined round her neck, and their warm lips pressed to her cheek, she thought herself fully repaid for every hour of anxiety, every feeling of responsibility and care. The weight, too, had come gradually upon her, and was therefore less heavily felt. At first, she was simply the teacher of the little ones; then, as Mrs. Grant's health gave way, one duty after another was assumed to relieve the invalid, until, long before her death, she had under her direction the entire charge of the domestic concerns, and, when that took place, she became the nominal, as she had before been the real, head of the family.

But this was too peaceful and happy a state to remain altogether undisturbed; and, for some time in circulation in the congregation of which she was a member and Mr. Grant pastor, began to reach Miss Mason. She had always looked upon her minister as being apart from the rest of the world, one not to be spoken of lightly, nor approached with even the shadow of disrespect; nor had a daily comparatively familiar intercourse with him ever removed this impression from her mind. Words would fail to express her grief and indignation at hearing, from one whom she had deemed a friend, that the name of this honored being had been coupled with her own in light words and lighter jests, and that his comparative seclusion from his people had been attributed to other causes than grief for the wife he had so tenderly loved, so deeply lamented.

"An angel from Heaven would not escape censure from those who would speak thus of Mrs. Grant," she exclaimed, unable to restrain the expression of her indignation. "If ever there was a being on earth whose life might challenge the closest scrutiny, it is his."

"I have no doubt you think so, Miss Mason," said her gratified informant, smiling maliciously; "but others?"

"Others?" she interrupted, impatiently. "And who knows Mr. Grant so well as I?"

"No one, certainly; but I was only going to observe that they would scarcely think you a disinterested witness."

A withering reply rose to the lips of the excited girl; but she felt that it was worse than useless to prolong the conversation, and, suppressing her feelings, directed it into another channel; and the lady visitor, having succeeded in the object of her call, and obtained fresh material for gossip, soon took her departure, leaving Ella to thoughts sad and agitated, beyond any she had ever known before. And yet it was rather feeling than thought, for of thought she was just then scarcely capable; but the emotions awakened by what she had heard were too powerful for control, and leaning her head on the arm of the sofa where she was sitting, she wept unrestrainedly and bitterly.

[To be Continued.]

Caution—Accident from Campfire.—A campfire lamp exploded on Saturday night in the dwelling of Mr. Joseph Enslow, in Meeting street, and burnt an interesting female child, about 8 or 9 years of age. She lies now in a very critical condition. A male servant attempted to fill the lamp after it was lighted, and the child vainly dissuading him from doing so, endeavored to put it out, during which the explosion took place, and besides burning the child, set fire to the furniture of the room, which was however, extinguished without further damage.

We heard that there was another accident of a similar kind on Saturday night.
[Charleston News.]

Plank Roads in Florida.—The first Plank Road in Florida, says the Tallahassee Journal, was commenced about six months ago by the citizens of Wakulla and Leon counties. The road has been surveyed for some twelve miles and is designed to intercept the St. Augustine road about seven miles east of Tallahassee, from which point a branch is expected to be constructed to this place. The intention of the corporators is to the line of Thomas county, Ga., and from thence to Thomas county, Ga., and from thence to Thomas county, Ga., will meet the road with another from Albany. From Monticello, another branch is practicable at or near the point where the one to Tallahassee leads off.