

and truthfully written, that George listened as to a charm, his features glowing with pleasure, and his beaming eyes fixed lovingly on Laura's face.

Just as Mrs. Carswell was commencing the second chapter, the baby began to cry, filling the house with the shrill pipings of his little voice. Of course, Laura, ever ready to leave everything to run to her darling child, and drive its fears and troubles away with endearing kisses, stopped reading and started to her feet.

"What a bother!" muttered George. It seems to me that the child is crosser than ever lately. It never gives us a minute's peace.

Laura remembered the part she was playing at a most fortunate moment. Dashing her magazine upon the table with an impatient gesture, she knit her pretty brows, and exclaimed: "I should think it might be quiet once; why can't it sleep while we are enjoying ourselves? Where is Jane, I wonder, that she is not here to take care of it? But I suppose it will always be so. Children are the curse of married life. What people marry for I don't know! The prospect of squalling brats is very delightful! I'll send for a supply of parergone before another night, and give it as freely as milk. I won't be tormented this way much longer."

Here, like too many actors, Laura *aged* her part. It was perhaps fortunate that such was the case. At first George was prodigiously astonished at this unexpected burst of passion. Then he became terribly frightened, believing her dangerously insane. But her overacting was at last so apparent, that her ill-humor was no longer a mystery. Something like the truth flashed upon his mind.

"It strikes me that you find fault with everything, to day," said he.

"Haven't I a right to?" retorted Laura. "Can't I complain as well as you? I've left the duty of fault-finding to yourself long enough. Now I am going to help you. I shall do my share of it in future. If it is comfortable when we are joined together. We'll see just how pleasant a home we can make of this!"

Mr. Carswell burst into a roar of laughter. Laura, wholly unable longer to sustain her part, in which she astonished herself as well as George relapsed from the furious into the mirthful from tragedy into comedy—and laughed until the tears ran down her cheeks and fell upon the face of the darling child, which all the time she was uttering her mad complaint, she had been holding tenderly to her heart.

On the following morning at breakfast George praised the buck wheats, pronounced the breakfast delicious, and drank and extra cup of coffee, declaring his inability to resist the temptation of its excellent quality.

At dinner, the shrimps were cooked exactly to his taste, and the chicken the most tender and savory in the world, and all day the rooms were found to be of a most favorable temperature.

Thus things continued three days, when Mrs. Marston favored Laura with another call, and inquired about the success of her plans.

"Ah," said Laura, "I can never express my obligations to you! George has really learned to control his temper, as I knew he would as soon as he was aware how hateful his habit of fault-finding had become."

Mrs. Marston was rejoiced at her friend's happiness, for Laura was troubled no more with a cross husband.

But I hope that no fault-finding husband who reads this sketch will impose upon their wives the necessity of following Laura's example.

Letter of Col. James Chesnut, Jr.

Received by the Committee of Invitation of the Anti-Secession Celebration at Greenville, 4th July, 1851.

Gentlemen: I have the honor to acknowledge your letter, under cover, dated 16 June, inviting me to meet the citizens of Greenville on the 4th of July, and to address them on the subject of "separate State secession." As it will be inconvenient for me to attend in person, I will adopt the alternative you have suggested, and by letter give expression to my views.

The question which seems now to absorb the public mind in this State, is Shall South-Carolina secede from the confederacy before the final adjournment of the convention lately called by the legislature? This is indeed, a pregnant question; and for the people of this State to give it, now, a positive and unqualified response not to be modified by the influence of political necessities and policy, which may bear with great force at the very time the decision ought to be made, is, in my judgment, to pursue a course that neither "justice sanctions, nor wisdom guides!" Having no claim to presciences, I am unable to see, with any certainty, the condition of things which may then exist, to render the act proper or improper at that time. I am free, however, to consider the question as it presents itself now which I will do, at the same time stating certain contingencies, upon the happening of any of which I am prepared to become the advocate of secession, but not otherwise. Whenever the necessities of our condition shall become such as to render secession a duty—whenever the preservation of the sovereignty, the liberty and true honor of the State shall require it—then I will advocate secession with all my heart, and contribute to its successful accomplishment with whatever of ability and fortune it may please God to give me. This, I would do, without regard to the concurrent action on the part of other States; for, under such a contingency, there would seem to be no propriety in making the action of this State depend on the concurrence of others. Our sovereignty, our liberty and our honor, are, and must ever remain, in our own keeping; and we cannot make the defence of them depend on the sanction of others. Here the question naturally arises: Are the necessities of our political condition such, now, as to render it our duty to peril all of the State's interests, and put them to the hazard of hardly a doubtful issue? If so, we need not talk about the concurrent action of other States. We must go on, and secede by the Convention, though it plunge us into utter ruin. I would adopt the just and spirited language elsewhere used, and say: "If we are to submit to the condition of a conquered people, we think it less dishonorable not to do so until we have first been conquered." But are

such, in fact, the necessities of our condition now? The do not seem so to me. And such, I think, will be the conclusion of almost every one who views the whole subject calmly. What they may be at any time before the Convention shall finally adjourn, no man can tell. Should they be such as indicated above, (which, in candor, I do not expect,) then it seems clear to my mind, that the Convention ought to resume all the powers by this State conferred on the Federal Government, and pass an ordinance of secession; but not otherwise, unless we can procure the concurrent action of other Southern States.

It is most true that this State, in common with others of the South, has suffered injustice and injury from the action of the Federal Government, and from the non-slaveholding States. It is equally true, that this State, like other States, is exposed to the danger of having her sovereignty absorbed, and of being left a naked victim to the domination and avarice of a mighty consolidated despotism. These are fearful dangers, and we are bound, by every consideration, guard effectually against them. How can this be done? An important inquiry, in the solution of which I feel perfectly satisfied that our honor still leaves us at free liberty to adopt any policy which may bring success, with the least possible evil—while our safety requires that we shall not, by any foregone conclusion, declare ourselves from the advantage of all the probabilities that time and natural causes may develop in our favor. These causes, I think, must be apparent to all who have observed the character and operation of the Federal Government, and who may justly believe in the spirit and intelligence, and know the interests of the Southern people.

I have stated one contingency upon which I should feel myself impelled, from the sense of duty, to advocate the secession of this State, regardless of the concurrent action of other States. I have stated, also, that, in my opinion and feeling, such contingency is not now upon us. But there are other contingencies, which, happening, will place me under the like impulsion. If we can procure concurrent acts of secession by other States, before the final adjournment of the convention; or, even, if it shall become manifest that the prior act of secession by this State, will produce similar acts on the part of other States, within such time as the exigency of our position will require them, I think it will become our best policy to break the bands of the present Union, for the purpose, and with the expectation of forming a Southern Confederacy.

To show this to be our policy, let any man put aside, for an instant, the ancient reverence and time strengthened superstition that he may bear to the Union, and regard it by the light of truth and reason—compare the ends it is accomplishing with the purposes of its institution—mark also the usurpations, unfair discriminations and hostile temper of the Federal Government to our deepest interests, with its manifest tendencies under the control of a growing majority, regardless of Constitution or law. When he shall have done this in the spirit of cool inquiry, I think he will not fail to conclude, with me, that it is our wisest policy to seek new safeguards for our future safety and happiness. But how? Not, surely, by erecting South-Carolina into a distinct and separate nation. There is an abiding conviction with me, not unsustained by probable reasons, that a government so created would be, not only inadequate to our wants and purposes, but most likely, destructive of both. Such, also, seems to be the conviction of nearly all amongst us. All persons, of every party, if parties there be, who are resolved not to acquiesce in the hostile domination of the Government, nor in the offensive and injurious conduct of our free-soil confederates, disclaim any such result as either their purpose or desire. I think therefore, we may take it for granted, that all entertain a well-founded apprehension that the establishment of this State into a distinct and separate nation, with a view to its continuance as such, would, in reasonable probability, defeat the attainment of those objects which are essential to our happiness and safety as a people. If this be not so, then there would seem to be no good reason why we should strive for the concurrent action of other States, as all profess to be doing, or why this State should not, at once, assume a separate and independent station among the nations of the earth. If this be true, why, when not urged by the necessities of our condition, should we, by premature action, encounter the hazard of those difficulties of which there seems to be so general an apprehension? But it is urged, that, if this State will secede, though without the concurrent action of other States, there will exist no doubt of their following her example. This may be true—perhaps not improbable—for, as far as human foresight can reach, it seems almost certain that the whole Union will be thrown into atoms. There exist now, in its very core, the elements of discord and combustion. Sooner or later, it must be rent by these explosive elements. But is this what we need or desire? Do we need confusion, or desire the endless petty wars of small and adverse powers? No, we know that Scylla and Charybdis are both ahead, and we must try to steer our little ship, with honor and safety, between them. We want, not only a new Government, but a Government adequate to afford us complete protection, and ready, also, by previous arrangements to move into effective operation as soon as we throw off the old one.

If we secede now, without the concurrent action of other States, or some of them, is it probable that they would follow us within such time as would enable us to reap the benefits that ought to arise from secession? Look at Georgia and North Carolina, for example. They have already decided, each the question for herself. Before we can expect them to move with us, or soon after us, their decisions must first be reversed. How can they be reversed? By our leaving the Union? I think not. But by the effort of our Southern rights friends in those States to bring themselves into dominant majorities—which must happen, or truth and nature have lost their power. When they obtain the control of those States, then they will come along-side us, and with hearty good will, join in a new and common Government. I do not think we can reasonably expect this result

sooner. It is supposed, however, that if we secede without their concurrent action that our movement will quicken theirs. By secession we shall become entirely foreign. There exist now, in those States, snllen and overwhelming majorities against us, our cause and our Southern rights friends. By our position as foreigners, is it not most probable that the consequence and power of these majorities will be increased in their influence against a participation in our cause? Our friends in those States would, for some time, encounter the disadvantage of the imputed attitude of parties acting against their country. Many of them would be appalled, and all of them thrown back, for few Georgians would stand against the constituted authorities of Georgia, which, of course, would be, at the outset, in the hands of our enemies. So with the other States. They must all be thrown back; the battle must begin anew among themselves, and on issues raised by themselves. And when they triumph after long and fierce conflicts, can any man say it will be in time to meet our wants? For be it remembered, that during all this while, we shall have been trying the experiment of a distinct nationality. In that experiment, under all the circumstances, I suppose no one believes it would take us long to work out the result. At all events, it would be an experiment full of hazard, and hazard incurred without necessity.

It seems to me, therefore, that our best policy and surest hope, will still be found in concert among the Southern States. To procure this, we must keep by their side for a long time yet, and leave them only when honor and duty compel. Delay may be vexatious, but the objects in view are well worth the trouble and patience. I see no reason to despair. Already the common cause has made cheering advance. The other Southern States ought to be allowed to be as spirited and intelligent as we can claim to be. They have been retarded by the operation of causes not existing here, but the nature of which we very well understand. These causes, we are informed, are daily diminishing before the light and power of truth, reason and right. From the first I have never despaired of Georgia, or the other States. It is more than probable that she will be the very first to arouse, in the mightiness of her strength, and join us in a common deliverance.

To obtain and secure this concert, I would be reconciled to any platform—looking to resistance—which our Southern rights friends in other States might see fit to adopt. If necessary, I would use towards them the language of the Southern rights associations of this State, employed in their address to similar associations in other Southern States: "And now, strongly as we have expressed our belief, that there is no hope for the South in the existing Union, we are prepared to give a trial, fairly and in good faith, to any effectual plan which may be proposed by any sister State of the South, for obtaining redress for the past and security for the future, without a dissolution of the existing Union, if there be a possibility of such a consummation." If impossibility shall be made apparent by the failure of a common effort, I suppose that a Southern Confederacy must be inevitable.

If it had been left to myself, gentlemen, I should not have to trouble you with my views, nor through you have intruded them on the public. But I have not felt at liberty to disregard your respectful request. It is not inconsistent with the duty of any citizen, (perhaps it is his bounden duty,) on proper occasions, to give free and candid expressions to his views on questions of public policy. Such expressions should be curbed as little by moral as by physical restraint; for that kind of freedom constitutes one of the most important safe-guards of the public liberty and well-being. But there are questions, from the very nature of which, great danger is justly to be feared. In the free discussion of such, unceasing pains should be taken, to keep the discussion within the bounds of cool argument and decorous language. As such, gentlemen, as I am opposed to the secession of this State—except under the contingencies I have mentioned—as much as I apprehend from judicious and premature action, if I could deliberately choose, I would prefer to encounter the attendant hazards of secession than to light the torch of civil discord in our land, to destroy our power and consume our prosperity. It is better that the common enemy should do his own work. From the existing character of the questions at issue, and from the deep interest involved in the decision, I think the State has much to dread. While we are in conscience and honor bound to express our opinions with manly independence, still, I think it becomes us to subject our differences to the only test worthy of sensible men and patriots—to the test of cool argument and sound logic—resolving to stand by the State, let the verdict be what it may.

In returning my thanks to you, gentlemen, for your kind invitation, I will ask leave to present to my fellow-citizens of Greenville, through you, the following sentiment:

The demon of civil strife: Let us strangle it, that the work of our enemy may not be done by ourselves.

With great respect,
I have the honor to be
Your fellow-citizen,
JAMES CHESNUT, JR.

To Messrs. Duncan, Vardry McBee, and others, Committee.
Camden, June 28, 1851.

A WALKING HISTORY OF THE REVOLUTION.
—There is an Irish boy, in Louisville, about 10 years old, walking about the street, barefooted and bareheaded, who recites the History of the American Revolution, and sings any number of songs, all for a half dime. He says that he read the history a few times over during the recreation hours in school. A gentleman of this city proposes to send him to Barnum.

Rev. Mr. Muyr, of Aberdeen, Scotland, made an experiment in his own Church to demonstrate the rotation of the earth. To the great confusion of the assembled *satan*s, the machine indicated that the earth was turning the wrong way. The Boston Post suggests that a cog-wheel must have got out of place, or else the earth was backing up to take on more passengers.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 29, 1851.

Our Market

Continues dull, no Cotton of consequence coming in. Produce in the way of Chickens Butter and Eggs &c. will find quick sales and good profits.

The Weather

Yesterday the Thermometer reached 100, last night was exceedingly oppressive and this morning whilst we are writing at nine o'clock the Thermometer stands at 90. From the feeling therefore we may reasonably conclude that to-day will be one of them. There is however a slight probability of rain, which if it does come will be most gratefully received.

Fire.

We regret exceedingly to learn that the residence of Major John Whitaker, seven miles from this place, was destroyed by fire on last Saturday morning between 11 and 12 o'clock. All the furniture, clothing, &c., were consumed, except one or two articles saved, which loss will be considerable, together with the great inconvenience attending such an unfortunate visitation. The fire we understand was accidental, supposed to have originated from a spark falling upon the roof.

"DeK." of the Transcript

Our attention has been called, to a certain *squid* in that juvenile, the Columbia Transcript, purporting to be a letter written from Camden, over date 24th inst., and signed "DeK." We should not ordinarily notice such a pusillanimous attempt at misrepresentation on the part of an irresponsible newspaper scribbler, as there is really nothing of moment or consequence in the article. But as some "night chance" to see it, who do not know to the contrary, we have thought best to give it a passing notice. We take occasion here to state that it is usual for correspondents who have any regard for truth, or respect for themselves, first to ascertain *facts*, before they attempt to enlighten the public. So far as "Separate secession being at a discount here *decidedly*," is an assumption on the part of "DeK." voluntary, and not sustained by *facts*. There is no man here who can speak *decidedly* upon this subject. As for the two Editors eating each other up, "DeK." need give himself no concern on that point. Should the two Editors obliterate the last trace of each other, "DeK." will be in no danger. We promise not to finish off on him by way of dessert, as there are certain animals not worth eating, in which category we place "DeK." and his worthy coopeers. He may also console himself with the thought that "Eagles do not catch flies."

As to the matter of our "very magnificent Sign," this is *decidedly* puny, and indicates an emanation from a head with more bone than brains.

Extract from a letter received from a friend in Mississippi:

We have had a severe and protracted drought which has injured our corn severely; but within the last two days have had a fine rain. Our cotton is better than I ever saw it.

Literary Notices.

We acknowledge the receipt of the International Monthly Magazine, for July, published by Stringer and Townsend, 222, Broadway New York. It is embellished with a portrait of Fitz Green Halleck, the Poet, author of *Fanny, Burns, Marco, Bozzaris*, etc. The table of Contents are varied and embrace a large list of authors, some of them of the first order.

Godey's Lady's Book for July and August is also on our table, embracing its usual variety, and embellished with steel Plates, of the first order. We have had time only to glance at these Periodicals and can only say they speak for themselves.

PITHY AND POINTED.—We clip the following paragraph from the Southern Press; "In France, in spite of division of property, and republican institutions, the workman is still exposed to misery and starvation. The honest and industrious, the generous hearted and gallant Frenchman, who has bled a hundred times for liberty, is forced to raise the cry of 'work or death'! What a beautiful result of modern Christian society."

"Are there any starving blacks in the South, that the one sided philanthropy of the North should bewail their condition? If left to their own resources, to struggle and scramble with each other for existence, like the laborers elsewhere, and against the more active, more knowing, and less scrupulous white man, what must be the inevitable result? If, among the whites themselves, the 'battle of life' produces such fearful results, what would it be between races of a different caste and animus?"

"Is South Carolina justified in seceding at this time?" We all admit that "governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes," but the causes which impel us to seek a change of our government, are neither "light" nor "transient;" they are deep-seated, wide-spread, permanent and radical.—*W. F. Colcock.*

FROM MISSISSIPPI.—A private letter to a family in this place mentions the fact that the cause of Southern Rights is daily gaining ground throughout the State. The writer mentions an enthusiastic meeting recently held in Canton, at which 2000 persons were present. It is believed that Quitman will sweep the State.—*Spartan.*

On the 21st instant, a duel was fought between Dr. W. G. Lomax and B. L. Posey, Esq., both of Abbeville (C. H.) in which the former received a slight wound in the wrist.

THE HON. J. A. WOODWARD.

In this day's paper will be found a letter from the Hon. J. A. Woodward, addressed to the Committee of arrangements of the 4th July celebration at Traps Store, Fairfield District.

Mr. Woodward declares his determination to stand aloof from the heat of party strife and abide the action of the State Convention, which (we are glad to see) he recommends should be speedily assembled, and a final disposition be made of the question.

Mr. Woodward, we know, sincerely desires the dissolution of this Union, *per se*; and although he is in favor of bringing it about by, to him the most judicious method, Co-operation; but to us, separate State Action; yet we believe he is fully prepared to abide the action of the Convention whether it should recommend immediate secession or await the direction of the other Southern States.

Winnsboro' Reg., 24th.

CULTIVATION OF TOBACCO.—The *Syracuse* (N. Y.) Journal states that the cultivation of tobacco has been undertaken there to a considerable extent—a thousand acres being devoted to that plant. It wears at present a very promising appearance, and the weather has been favorable to its growth. Heretofore it has been yielding a very handsome profit—about \$100 to the acre.

PROFITABLE TELEGRAPH.—The receipts of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and Louisville Telegraph Company, during the year 1850, amounted to \$73,278. The net profit to stockholders was \$13,602, from which three quarterly dividends of three per cent, was declared.

Desperation.—A letter to the Tribune mentions the circumstance of a merchant at San Francisco, who, having been burnt out of all that he owned by the previous fires at that city, when the flames of the last conflagration surrounded his building, in which he had all he possessed, coolly invited his wife to walk out and see the fire; when they had passed into the street, in a moment of mad frenzy, he drew a revolver and shot her through the head, and then instantly ended his own life with another shot.

THE BIBLE is exhibited at London at the World's Fair, printed in one hundred and thirty different languages.

A Newspaper agent recently visited an Indian settlement, thinking it a good place to get club subscribers.

In Albany, an Irish servant took the order to "string beans" literally, and had got about three feet in length when her mistress discovered her blunder.

OBITUARY.

"Thou hast all seasons for thine own, oh! Death!"

DIED, on the 4th of July, in the 29th year of her age, FLORA ELIZA, daughter of the late Col. Chapman Levy, and wife of Thomas S. Anderson, Esq., Junior Warden of St. Philip's Parish, Kirkwood, Madison Co., Miss.

For nearly a year past, the precarious state of her health had been such as to excite in her friends no little anxiety and apprehension. In the fond hope of her restoration, her husband repaired with her to Pass Christian and Cooper's Well. But disease had made sure of its victim. Medical skill, a salubrious climate and medicinal waters, proved alike unavailing; day after day her strength declined, until it was seen at length that she must die. An attempt was then made to return home; she was brought as far as Canton on her way, but expired the very day she reached there, surrounded by kind and sympathizing friends. Her corpse, accompanied by several of her friends from Canton, was conveyed the next day to Kirkwood. The parish Church was nearly filled on the occasion of her funeral. The hymn, "I would not live away," was sung in accordance with her dying request. With all the solemn rites of religion as prescribed by the Church of which she was a member, her lifeless form was committed to its peaceful resting place in St. Philip's churchyard and five young children are left desolate by the bereavement. The numerous friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Anderson in Carolina, will receive the intelligence of her death with sad emotions. They will recall with mournful delight, the lovely traits that adorned her character, and endeared her to them, and they will enshrine her memory in their hearts.

But there are other associations than those of sadness connected with this instance of mortality. We may humbly, but confidently say of our departed friend and sister, that it was gain to her to die. Her lingering illness had been the means, it would seem, through the grace of God, of detaching her affections from earth, and ripening her soul for heaven. In humble reliance on the Saviour of sinners as her only hope, she was enabled to look upon death with holy resignation and joy. Her end was peace.

"The setting of her evening's sun Was like the fading of a summer's day, That sinks through cloudless glory to repose."
E. H. D.

Kirkwood, July 9, 1851.

DIED.—On Sunday morning last, an infant Son of Mr. N. D. and Mrs. V. S. Baxley, of this place, aged about 1 year.

Thou art gone sweet child; in this world we shall no more see thy happy, smiling face, save amid memory's treasures. Sweet flower; torn from thy parent stem for a brief while thou seemest to wither, but budded in Christ thou shalt bloom eternally in that genial clime to which "little children" are called. May those who now mourn so live that in Eternity

—Joyously again,
"All the home voices, lost in one sweet strain Shall greet their best-beloved!"