

THE SUMTER BANNER.

VOLUME I.

SUMTERVILLE, SOUTH-CAROLINA, JANUARY 27, 1847

NUMBER 13.

THE SUMTER BANNER:
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY
WILLIAM J. FRANCIS.

TERMS:

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in advance, Three Dollars at the expiration of six months, or Three Dollars and Fifty Cents, at the end of the year. Advertisements inserted at 75 cents per square, (12 lines or less) for the first and half that sum for each subsequent insertion. The number of insertions to be marked on all Advertisements, or they will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

One Dollar per square for a single insertion. Quarterly and Monthly advertisements will be charged the same as a single insertion, and Semi-monthly the same as new ones.

For publishing Citations or the law directs three dollars will be charged.

All Ordinary Notices exceeding six lines, and Communications recommending Candidates for public offices of profit or trust—or putting Exhibitions, will be charged as advertisements.

Accounts for Advertising will be presented for payment quarterly.

All letters by mail must be post paid to insure a punctual attention.

STOLEN,

From the subscriber, on the night of December 19th, 1846, at Mr. Thos. Maples's, a small sorrel HORSE, Saddle, Bridle and Martingale. The said Horse is about 12 or 13 hands high, six or seven years old, has one hind foot white, and one hoof of his forefeet white; he is, also, round bodied, spare, and well made. A reward of Ten Dollars will be given for the detection of the thief.

Any information about this matter, addressed to the undersigned at Friendship P. O., will be thankfully received.

JAMES R. HARVIN.

Dec. 23, 1846. 8 5t

South Carolina--Sumter Dist. IN ORDINARY.

Mary McCoy, vs. John Brown and others.—Summons in Partition.

It appearing to my satisfaction, that Nathan Kinsey and children, defendants, in the above stated case, reside out of the State: It is therefore ordered, that they do appear, and object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of Burrell Brown, deceased, on or before the 27th day of February next, or their consent will be entered of record.

W. LEWIS, O. S. D.

Nov. 27th, 1846. 5 13t

A BARGAIN TO BE HAD.

The subscriber offers for sale the following Tracts of Land, containing 1,000 acres, more or less, in the Fork of Black River, four miles from Brewington bridge, lying on the north prong of Black River, embracing a part of the Swamp Lands, which affords a splendid winter pasturage, and a fine summer range, both for Hogs and Cattle; two beautiful situations for a settlement near the public road, leading from Camden to Charleston, Kingstree and Sumterville, passing immediately through the plantation. There are three hundred acres of cleared land under fence, which have been resting for two years; a new Gin House, 40 feet square, the other buildings decaying. One other tract adjoining the above land, of two hundred acres, known as the Smith lands—an excellent stand for a House of Entertainment, being precisely 20 miles from Murray's Ferry, 20 miles from Kingstree and 20 to Sumterville. There is a fine Apple Orchard on this tract, a good Barn and Stables, one hundred acres of cleared land, and about forty acres under fence, which have been resting for two years. I will sell both of these tracts together or separately as purchasers may wish.

Possession can be had any moment.
JARED J. NELSON
Jan. 6, 1847. 10 4t

FOR SALE.

One fine finished Rose wood PIANO, of excellent Tone, with the new Harp Plate Piece to suit the time.

A splendid assortment of fine finished FURNITURE, consisting of Tables, Sofas, Bureaus, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Side Boards, Bedsteads, Curled Maple and Plain Wood Chairs, Rocking Do., &c. &c. For sale low by

J. F. SUTHERLAND.

N. B. Furniture repaired or made to order.
Camden, Dec. 30, 1846. 9 4t

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

The subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public that they receive daily from Charleston supplies of FRESH OYSTERS, which will be furnished by the keg, gallon, or smaller quantity.

DICKSON & LATTA.

Camden, Dec. 30, 1846.

JUST RECEIVED,

From Charleston, the following articles: Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Salt, Mackerel, Butter, Cheese, Crackers, Flour, Bagging, Rope, Segars, Tobacco, Brooms; and a lot of DRY GOODS, all of which will be sold low for CASH.

L. J. DINKINS.

Dec. 30, 1846. 9 3t

AGRICULTURAL.

APPLICATION OF MANURE.

It has long been a point of discussion among farmers, whether manure can be most successfully applied by ploughing in, or by harrowing in on the surface. In order to gain a right apprehension of this subject, it is indispensable, in the first place, that we acquaint ourselves with the constituents of manures, and their specific modes of action on the soil and crops. These topics have been ably investigated by some of the most eminent chemists the world has ever produced. Davy and Chaptal did not deem it beneath their dignity to inquire into the nature of those substances which the farmer applies to his lands in order to maintain or increase their fertility; on the contrary, they entered upon the investigation with a zeal and industry which has happily been productive of the best results, and which, so long as the science of agriculture shall find a votary, will hand their names down to future generations as the authors, under a munificent Providence, of the blessings they enjoy. To them we are principally indebted for the knowledge that manure consists principally of woody fibre, soluble salts and water, and that the products, eliminated from the mass by fermentation, are carbonic acid, ammonia, carburetted hydrogen and water. Of these elements carbonic acid and carburetted hydrogen are supposed to be of little value to the growing crop. They are found much more sparingly than the other elements, all of which are of great importance, especially the carbonic acid, which is absorbed by the foliage, and taken up by the roots in a state of solution of which water is the medium. Ammonia is a gaseous product, and, in its pure state, is probably of little importance, but in its union with some of the salts, particularly the insoluble salts, as for instance, with sulphate of lime, or plaster of paris, which is insoluble, thus forming the important product known as sulphate of ammonia, which is soluble, and highly salutary in its influence on vegetable life. Every farmer who exercises his mind in the production of his agrarian duties, is aware that as soon as the process of decomposition commences in dung, it begins to throw off its volatile gaseous product. These, and the influences they are calculated to exert on the physical development of the vegetable system, it is important to examine; for it may be their liberation is not simply an escape, but an actual loss of what constitutes the most important ingredients in the nutriment of plants. The question is, whether manure should be applied in such a manner as to yield their nutritive properties immediately to the crop, or in some way calculated to secure a gradual and constant supply throughout the year, or so long as the plants are in a growing state and capable of absorbing nutriment from the soil through the medium of their roots.

PUMPKINS AND APPLES FOR SWINE.

The English editor of Bousingault's Rural Economy, asserts, that Americans say, "a hog will die upon pumpkins and apples alone, but he will live and fatten on a mixture of the two." This is the only place we ever met with the above observation; yet so far as our experience extends, we know it to be incorrect. We have kept swine of various ages for weeks, exclusively on pumpkins, and never knew them to do better; and that they will not live and thrive on apples, alone, is notorious the country over.

We once shut up a lot of Berkshires of various ages, in a tight pen, with a plank floor, and commenced feeding them on raw pumpkins. As our neighbors dropped in from time to time they would look at the grunters, shake their heads and declare if we did not take the seeds of the pumpkins away, they would cause the swine to stale so exceedingly, as to make them skeleton poor in three weeks. We had great faith in our creed, and so let them continue to eat the seeds and all for upwards of six weeks. During this time they had nothing else that we recollect but water, of which they drank very sparingly. They threw finely during this time, nor did they stale much more than common. Indeed, so well were we satisfied with their condition at the end of this period, that we should have continued them on the same food as much longer, had not the pumpkins been all consumed.

With a poor breed of hogs we have no doubt but pumpkin seeds may be the immediate cause of diabetes. Yet even for these, if the pumpkins be boiled or steamed, we do not believe any harm will come from their eating the seeds; on the contrary, we have no doubt they would prove highly nutritious.—*Amer. Agriculturist.*

COLD WATER FOR STOCK.

FARMERS, are you aware that very cold water in the winter, as well as summer, is injurious to your stock? If not, we can assure you that such is the fact. It often causes disease, especially of the bowels; and under no circumstances will cattle drink so much of it as is absolutely necessary for their thrift.

Water, if possible, should be obtained from a spring, and be drunk as it bubbles

out, at a moderate temperature, or be pumped up fresh from a well, or be taken from holes cut through the ice of a deep stream or clear pond. The water of a swift running stream, where more or less of its surface is exposed to the frosty atmosphere, is usually quite too cold for healthy drink. That also taken from standing troughs or shallow pools, with the ice broken up in it, is equally injurious. It is better to have the water brought from a spring, into the yard or stable, and when wanted, turn it into a trough easily accessible for the stock. When they have drunk sufficiently, stop the running of the water and draw the troughs dry, then no ice is made to chill the water excessively, to the injury of the animals drinking it.
Amer. Agriculturist.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Bostonian.

NAT PERKINS' INTRODUCTION TO THE ELEPHANT.

BY BUTTERMILK.

'Great Golly! mam, if there beant our Nat coming up the road, as I'm alive,' said Polly Perkins to her mammy, as she espied a long-legged, home-spun-looking son of old Massachusetts, propelling his way towards one of those cosy, quiet and comfortable farm houses, so peculiar to New England and not to be found often any where else.

'Well, rat me, if it beant Nat cunnin hum again, sure as I gins,' replied the old lady, taking off her goggles to get a better sight at the male representative of the Perkins family, as that hopeful scion came scooting along up to the pretty white gate fronting the cot of his ancestors.

'How do ye dew, marm, Polly, and the hull squad of ye? back agin, here I be by jingo! and if I go down to that Sodom and Gomorry agin, may I be put to crucifixion in a cider-press.'

'Why, Nathan, what be you talkin' about? son's alive, you talk worse than a Millerite. Cum in, and set down; you look as tired and miscabil as a Texico soldier; why, what on airh have you been about?'

'About wall, I guess, marm, if you have a few bushels of pork, puddings, taters, beans, and sich like, I'll jest expand my hide a little, afore I venter into perticklers. Great Je-hossafat! but I'm empty; I dont believe marm saw mill 'twixt here and Bangore could chaw faster than I shall this munit. Oh! Rier, Grandy! but I'm fixed up pretty, anyhow.' And down went a little calico trunk upon the floor, off Nat Perkins' shoulder, and down went Nat into a chair, at the old cherry table, which Marm Perkins soon stacked with the solid edibles of a Yankee farm house pantry.

Nat Perkins, the subject of our present sketch, was the second son of old Perkins, a lineal descendant of another Perkins, whose father's father was—another Perkins, we believe; but we cannot vouch for this fact positively, inasmuch as we are not able to produce any testimony that could clearly and distinctly substantiate it. However, presuming the kind reader is perfectly satisfied upon that point, we will proceed to throw a little more light upon the subject of our story—Nat Perkins himself.

Nat Perkins, the second son of old Perkins, was a young man of some two and twenty years of age; and as his worthy old father was a Massachusetts farmer in comfortable circumstances, and took several of the Boston and county papers for the edification of himself and children, it may be presumed that Nat Perkins was somewhat enlightened upon the natural and moral consequences arising from the march of science and progress of opinion in this enlightened century. Besides the information thus obtained, Nat was aided in his natural precocity of intellect by some schooling and experience, that may always be picked up among associates of one's own class, with less or more insight of this stupendous time-piece—the world.

Though Nat lived but fifty odd miles above Boston, he never had, previous to this trip, paid the City of Notions a visit. So one day, after a serious cogitation to himself, and argument with the old folks, Nat Perkins came to the conclusion to pack up and go down to the city and get into business. 'Plenty situations to be had,' argued he to the old folks; for he had seen advertisements in the Boston papers, day after day, for young men to attend stores, act as agents, and cashiers, and the Lord knows what all there was not for young, genteel and active men to attend to, at fine large salaries, and no work or trouble about it. In fact, these brilliant openings had preyed a good while upon the inflated fancy of Mr. Nat Perkins, and so he had fully made up his mind to go to Boston and try his fortune as soon as possible, for he had often read that procrastination was the thief of time, and while he might be plodding over grass sods, corn fields, and pumpkin vines, all the brilliant chances for agents and clerks and shopkeepers might be taken up and disposed of to the first comer.

Well, one bright and sunny morning in the glorious month of October, Nat Perkins, all dressed up as fine as fiddles, with fifty real dollars in wallet, and a bran new

valise and umbrella under his arm, bade adieu to his homestead, and off he slid, brisk as a flea in a boot, to the village of —, where he stowed himself into a stage, that brought him out to the Northern railroad, where he soon found himself again stowed away in a car, and going down to Boston as if heaven and earth were at his heels. A few minutes put him, bag and baggage, into the Worcester Depot, where Mr. Perkins soon found himself surrounded by a crowd of cab-drivers, news-pedlars, wheel-barrowers, men, women and children, handboxes, trunks, hurra and confusion enough to addle geese eggs. And in this beautiful confusion, Nat Perkins found eight or ten fellows with whips, carts, drays, wheel-barrowers, and omnibuses, tugging at his coat tails; arms, umbrellas and valises, as though he had just fell into the fernal regions. And before he could get breath enough to open his mouth, the valise and umbrella were gone, slick as pancakes.

But for the rest of the story, we must return to the table where Nat has concluded his feeding, and let him relate the particulars.—The old man having arrived in the interim, and expressed his wonderment at the sudden unexpected return of his hopeful son, the latter adventurer, at the request of the astonished household, squares himself to give the details of his most unfortunate trip down to Boston.

'Consarn 'em,' said old Perkins, 'seized your portmanteau, eh?'

'By ginger, dad, but they did.'

'And your bran new umbrella, too?'

'As the blasted critters down thar in Boston say, "they didn't do nothing else!" But that was only a beginnin' of 'em. You see, arter I had hunted round for about six hours, and asked every darn'd fellow I met if he'd seen anything of a blue cotton umbrella and a bran new valise I'd lost, I got tired of it, and bein' purty near night, I gunt to think I'd better give it up, and look out for a place to roost.'

Wall, I met a feller who took me into a house cross the road, and said I could git lodgin' thar, and something to eat. Arter I'd been in the house, which was just about as big as twelve meetin' houses all crowded into one, I heard a racket louder than seventeen tons of thunders, and oh! Rier Grandy! warn't I in a swither. But I held on and stood my ground, and finding the racket died off, and all hands made a streak through the back door, and I followed 'em, 'specting thar was a going to be an orful time on't. But blast 'em, they kicked up all this furse to git their eupper. Arter supper, I started out to look about, thinkin' perhaps I'd git a sight of the fellers that had my umbrella and valise.

'Arter I'd walked round a purty good spell, and seen' nothin' of my valise and umbrella, I gin to think it was better to make tracks back to the big house I got my supper in. But Jehossafat! when I'd walked up one street and down another for about three hours, I giv it up, and pitched into the first tavern I cum to. And when I cum to think how I'd got clear paying for my supper, I raily sniggered right out.—But blast them fellers who got my valise and umbrella, I haint forgot 'em; and if ever I clap my eyes on 'em, I reckon they'll be ready for the land of promise soon arter they will, or I'm no pumpkin.'

'Next day, bright and early, I started out to find the feller what had them situations for clerks and shop-keepers, and sich like.—Wall, twern't long afore I found out the place, and into the shop I bolted.'

'How deen' says I to a smart lookin' feller, all slicked up and fixed out fine as lamb's wool. The old feller had a monstrous nice big desk, heaps of letters, and drawers, and account books enough to keep the hull affairs of creation in single entry. And thar was the cheers, and benches, and maps, and bills stuck around, 'Farms for sale,' 'Money to loan,' and all that sort o' thing; by Je-hossafat, I begun to think the old feller was doin' a big business, and no mistake.'

'How deen' says I.

'Good mornin', said he, jest as perlite as a minister at a weddin'. 'Set down,' says he, and down I sot.

'Squire,' says I, 'see you'ven advertisd' for a clerk and a feller to tend store for you, so I cum down to see if I could'n't trade with you for one of them situations.'

'Mel want a clerk?' said he, jest as though he'd know'd nothin' at all about it.

'Yes,' says I, 'and here's the advertisement,' says I, pulling out my wallet, and partly showin' the old feller my fifty dollars, jest to let the darnd' critter see I wern't exactly flat broke, you know, darn him.—Wall, when I showed him the advertisement I cut out of the paper, I read it out loud as old Deacon Smith does his hymns on a Sabbath.

YOUNG MEN WANTED.—Young men furnished with pieces in all kinds of respectable business, such as clerks for stores, salesmen, book-keepers, omnibus, private carriage, and express wagon drivers; a partner, wanted in the grocery business, with a small capital, one in the broker's business. Inquire of Mr. Skinner, No. 5 Greenhorn Lane up stairs.

'That,' says I, 'guess this is the place, aint it?'

'Ah!' says he, 'now you're right, I do want to git a first rate smart young man for a friend of mine, a hullsate merchant. But he's a mighty pertikolar man,

says he, and I have had a good deal o' trouble to git him, the right kind of person. Have you got, first rate recommendations? says he, 'I reckon I have,' says I, so I pulled out the certificate of my character, and the old fellow took a long and careful look over it.

'Wall,' says he, 'I think you'll suit first rate,' but, says he, 'I spose you'll have no objections to my asking you a few questions?' And I told him to go ahead fast as he'd a minter.

'I spose, young man,' said he, 'you belong to the Temperance society?' I said I did.

'Wall, and I s suppose you belong to meeting?' says he.

'I do,' says I, 'I joined the Backabites last fall.'

'Umph, all right,' said the old feller, and then he gin to lector me on everlastin' salvation until I gin to git all-fired tired on't.

'Wall,' says I, 'squire, if you'll just gin me the direction to the man what wants a Clerk, I'll gin him a e/hany how.'

'Wall,' says he, 'young man, I charge five dollars to git the situation; I squirmed at this some time, but the old feller hung out, would'n't bait a shilling, not even a fourpence, so I was obliged to shell out. I asked for a receipt, but he said it war'n't necessary, as he was too well known round there, to have it dreamed that he'd ever charge me over again, so I just took the merchant's direction, and off I put, to git the situation.'

'Goin' along, I just cast my eyes into a shop, and thar was my identical bran new Valice settin' on the counter, natural as life, and in I went and nabbed it.

'Good licks,' says I, 'by Je-hossafat I'ven got you again, hurrah! but afore you could say pumpkins, a feller had hold of my coat, and hollered out for another feller, and swore I war stealin', Rier Grandy! didn't my blood bile. But it warn't no use, they hauled me up the court—and fined me ten dollars smash!'

I told the Squire how the Valice belonged to me, and it war taken from me, and all the pertikelars; but the other swore pint black, that he'd lent a feller ten shillings, and took the Valice for security. Wall, I paid off the Squire and constables, and rest on 'em, and felt glad to git out of the scrape, and way I put, to hunt up the merchant that I was going to tend store for. But arter trampin' round a good spell, I found myself on the wharf, 'Halloo, says I to a feller standin' thar, 'cant you tell me whar Mr. Confeds' store is about here?' I cau,' says the feller, 'so he took me along, up one alley and down another, until we both got lost slick as a whistle. Have you got the direction?' says he, 'I have,' says I. And so jest took out my wallet to get the direction to Mr. Confeds, and afore you could say beans, the feller hit my hat, smash! Over my eyes it went, and away went my wallet, same time. I hollered 'Stop that feller!' but it war'n't no use, for he clear'd himself, quicker than lightning. 'I'll be darn' if I didn't like to boller out a crying. But I concluded it warn't worth while. So off I put, to hunt up the man's store again. I found it at last, but by jingo he was just supplied, some feller had got in afore me and I was too late. Then I was fixed and no mistake.'

'Wall, I went back to the feller that kept the Intelligence office, as he called it, I told him my case, and says I, 'if you just give me my five dollars again, I'll break for hum quicker than squashes. But the dem'd feller swore worse 'an old sage, ar' s' he'd see me d—d first, and ordered me out of his Intelligence office, and swore if I didn't put, he'd take me before the court in five minutes for raisin a row in his office. And by Jehossafat, if he didn't swear he'd never see me afore!'

'Wall, by thunders, he put out to fetch a constable, I tied up my over coat in my handkerchief, and the way I did break for hum, Dad, was a caution to steamboats I tell you. I never stopped to feed or water, until I fetched up here, and if ever I'm kitched hunting up a situation in that Sodom and Gomorry agin, may I be fed on boss tails, and drenched in a frog pond the rest of my natural life. That's all.

Lowell, Mass. Nov. 30th, 1846.

EMIGRATION FOR THE WEST.—There were three ships arrived here during the last two days, containing between 1,000 and 1,200 German emigrants, the greater number of which took steamboat for St. Louis, intending at once to settle in the West. By far the larger portion of them appeared to be of the farming class, and are going to pursue the same business in the land of their adoption. They presented throughout, the hardy robust forms of the children of the soil, and possessing willing hearts and stalwart frames, will make far happier homes, for themselves and families, than if they were foolishly to confine themselves to the limits of the crowded city; where they might work, certainly—but make themselves happy and comfortable—very doubtfully.—*N. O. Com. Bul., Jan. 1st.*

There were built in the city of Washington, D. C., during the last year 208 dwellings—86 brick and 122 wooden—16 shops and 17 additions. The total number of dwellings in Washington is 5,765.