THE SUMTER BANNER

Volume III. Sunterville, South Carolina, November 8, 1848. Number 2.

The Sumter Banner
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY
WILLIAM J. FRANCIS.

TERMS:

Two Dollars in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty cents at the expiration of six months, or Three Dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Proprietor.

☞ Advertisements inserted at 75 cts. per square, (14 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.

All Obituary Notices exceeding six lines, and Communications recommending Candidates for public offices or trust—or puffing Exhibitions, will be charged as Advertisements.

☞ All letters by mail must be paid to insure punctual attendance.

D. S. SARGENT, CABINET MAKER,

SUMTERVILLE, S. C.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Sumterville and the District generally that he has opened in Sumterville a

Cabinet Wareroom,

where he will keep constantly on hand and for sale cheap, Fancy and Plain marble top Dressing Bureaus, Side-boards, pine and mahogany Wardrobes, high and low post curled maple Bed-steads, Sofas and Divans, Centre-tables, Sitting Chairs of every description, Mahogany Rocking and Nursing Chairs, do. Boston Rockers and Nursing; Pier Tables, Candle stands, &c. &c. Also, Cotton mattresses for sale cheap.

☞ FURNITURE MADE and REPAIRED at the shortest notice.

The subscriber hopes that, by punctual attention to business *and easy terms,* to merit the public patronage. D. S. S.

Sept. 27, 1848. 48 1y

JUST RECEIVED,

500 Packages of Boots, Shoes

and Brogans, which the subscribers offer at wholesale and retail on the most reasonable terms. Merchants and Planters living in Sumter District will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We would call your attention to our stock of extra heavy Brogans, manufactured expressly for Negroes employed on the Rail Roads and Plantations.

We have, also, a splendid assortment of Gentlemen's Boots and Ladies' Shoes, as usual, together with all kinds of goods kept in a Shoe Store.

We would also, invite the attention of those wishing to purchase Hats and Caps, our assortment of which is inferior to none in the State. We have received per late Steamer 25 Cases of fine fashionable Fur, Mole Skin and Silk Hats; also, a large stock of medium, low crown and broad brim black and drab Hats.

Also, a splendid assortment of men's, boy's and children's Cloth, Velvet, Fur Plush and Oil Skin Caps, of the latest and most approved styles. Call and examine at the Store of

G. M. THOMPSON, & Co.
First door below the Market.

P. S. A large stock of Wool Hats and Hair Caps, for plantation use.

Columbia, Oct. 10, 1848. 50-4t

SMALL BARGAINS.

Fall Stock of Boots and Shoes.

G. W. OLNEY is now opening a general assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES made to order expressly for this market, and warranted to give satisfaction to those who buy. It is needless to enumerate the various kinds and prices as persons who wish to save money will find it to their interest to call and judge for themselves. Determined to adhere to the CASH SYSTEM, he is thereby enabled to sell at least 10 per cent less than the like qualities can be purchased otherwheres.

The stock of Negro Brogans and Stitch Downs of home manufacture is large, amply sufficient to supply all demands.

—ALSO—

An entire stock of Hats, Caps and Bonnets at corresponding rates. Leather, shoe thread and all kinds of shoe maker's tools constantly on hand. Shoes made to order and repairing executed on moderate terms.—Store opposite the Bank of Camden.

Camden, S. C., Oct. 18, 1838. 51 3t

NO. CA.

Negroe Cloth's and Jeans.

The subscribers would inform the Planters of Sumter District, and their Customers, that they have become the Agents of Mr. Fries of Salem No. Ca., in the sale of his WOOLLEN FABRICS, which they are now prepared to exhibit. In their judgement the best article for Negro Clothing ever offered in this market.

☞ They also have a small lot of superior country HAMS and LARD of a superior quality; North Carolina Onions, and Fresh pounded Rice.

A. WHITE & Co.

August 30, 1848.

NOTICE.

The committee appointed by the Congregation of Midway for the purpose of erecting a NEW CHURCH at that place, are now ready to receive Proposals. Those wishing to undertake, may leave their proposals with Dr. S. W. Witherspoon, from whom all particulars may be learned. ☞ All proposals must be made before the 1st Dec'r. next.

Address Salem P. O. Sumter District.

Oct. 4, 40 9t

RAYMOND & WARING'S

GREAT

ZOOLOGICAL EXHIBITION

FROM THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

GRAND CAVALCADE.

On Entering Each Place of Exhibition the Menagerie will be Preceded by the Grand and novel Spectacle of an Elegant MUSIC CHARIOT.

DRAWN BY

EIGHT GREY HORSES

OF THE LARGEST SIZE, CONTAINING A

BAND OF MUSICIANS,

Who will Enliven the Scene by Executing a Variety of Favorite Pieces of Music.

Mr. JOHN SHAFFER, the daring LION TAMER, and his equally intrepid LADY, will enter the cage with Lions, Tigers, Leopards and Panthers. He will drive a large African Lion harnessed to a Car, and will by various graceful and daring feats show his complete control over animals usually deemed of the most savage disposition.

Will be Exhibited at Statesburg, Friday, November 17th. At Sumterville, Saturday, November 18th.

Admission 50 Cents; Children under ten years of age, and Servants half price.

RAYMOND & WARING would announce to the citizens of the South that they will now have an opportunity of seeing the celebrated, *JOHN SHAFFER & LADY,* He has been styled by critics the "Lion King," as he has exposed his life heretofore in subduing the largest and most terrible Lion ever caught; this animal is at present in his possession, and has repeatedly saved his life when exercising the other beasts in the performing cage. His feats have been beheld by millions; he actually *Drives a Wild Lion,* harnessed to a car, thus showing the supreme majesty of man above the brute.

The Wild Tenants of the Forest, from the huge and docile Elephant, the majestic Lion of unexplored Africa, the fierce Tiger of the Bengal jungles, the beautiful Leopard, the playful but ferocious Bear, gentle Gazzelle, the useful and patient Camel, the curiously striped Zebra, the grave robbing Hyena, the stealthy Panther, the savage Wolf, the cunning Fox, down through all the lesser grades, are here beheld with perfect safety, true to their nature at times, but perfectly subject to the control of man, the *lord of creation.*

Fowls of the Air and Reptiles, the most beautiful, rare, varied, and dangerous of their species, are also comprised in this valuable collection; description is powerless, and space too limited to admit it. Suffice it to say that the proprietors are of the oldest standing and highest celebrity, and have devoted years of toil and expense to the present collection, which is pronounced in Europe and America, *perfectly unparalleled.*

The moral and useful purposes which an exhibition like this can serve, are perceived by all, and acknowleged by all moralists; the exhibition serves to entertain and instruct all in the works of the Supreme Being, and is particularly impressive on the minds of youth.

☞ Particular reference is given to the Mammoth Bills, Posters and Lithographs in the principal Hotels.

☞ The whole Menagerie, on entering each town preceded by the Car, containg the NEW YORK BRASS BAND, will form a Grand Procession of twenty carriages, containing the various animals, and drawn by seventy-five horses.

Nov. 1 1 3t

Dry Goods in Charleston for FALL TRADE.

The subscriber respectfully solicits the attention of his friends and purchasers generally, to his stock of Goods for Fall sales.

He has recently received and opened

300 Packages of New Goods,

making the largest, most varied and elegant assortment he has ever exposed—consisting of every variety of New and Rich Dress Goods, Shawls, Visettes, Laces, Hosiery, Lineus; Linen Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres, Embroideries, Prints, Long Cloths, &c. &c.

His Domestic Goods' Rooms, are as usual, well stocked with a great variety of Fabrics adapted to NEGRO WEAR; such as Kerseys, Plains, Jeans, Sattinetts, Stripes, Cotton and Linen Osnaburgs, Blankets, &c.

He is also prepared to supply Planters in any quantity, with the same style of

Georgia Plains

he has sold for the past two years. Samples of these Goods will be sent to any person who may desire, and all orders shall receive prompt attention.

Planters and others visiting Charleston will find it for their interest to examine this stock, as it will be found one of the most

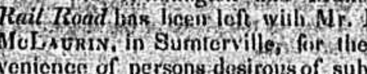
Extensive in the Southern Country,

and he is enabled to offer Goods at prices well worthy the attention of purchasers.

E. W. BANCROFT,
253 King st. Charleston, S. C.

Oct. 1. 18 11j

WILMINGTON AND MANCHESTER



RAIL ROAD.

Mr. TIMMONS, the *General Agent* has requested us to state that a subscription list to the *Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road* has been left with Mr. D. B. McLAURIN, in Sumterville, for the convenience of persons desirous of subscribing, as it is understood that such is the intention of many in the District, who will find the village the most convenient place for attending to this matter.

Oct. 4, 1848. 49 2m

W. W. WALKER, DRAPER AND TAILOR,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Keeps constantly on hand a choice assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Shirts, Drawers, Suspenders, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c. &c. which he offers at reasonable prices. All orders from the country promptly attended to.

Sept. 6, 1848. 45 6m

BREAD! BREAD!

The subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Sumterville and vicinity, that he has opened a BAKERY for the purpose of supplying Bread, Biscuits and Cakes of every description at Charleston prices.

Families wishing to be served with Bread every morning will please leave their orders at the store of C. D. Gayle.

The subscriber trusts, by strict attention and punctuality, to solicit the patronage of the public.

C. D. GAYLE.

Ready-made Clothing,

A large assortment just received, and of the latest fashions at unusual low prices.

A. J. & P. MOSES.

Oct 25 52 tf

Salt and Iron.

17,000 pounds Iron from 1-4 in. round to 2 1-2 in, do. 1-2 Square to 2 1-2 do. Boiler, Tyre, Plough, Hoop, band Iron, &c. &c.

Cast and Blister Steel, at Charleston prices. Just Received and for Sale by

A. J. & P. MOSES.

SCOTT & PLAYER,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, Blacksmiths, Carpenter's and Tanners' Tools, Mill Irons: Also, Groceries, Paints, and Dye Stuffs; linseed, Sperm and Whale Oil, &c. &c. &c.

NO. 1. MERCHANTS' ROW,
COLUMBIA, S. C.

Oct. 4, 49 6m

E. FULLINGS & CO. CLOTHIERS,

And Dealers in Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c.; 1 door below I. D. Mordecai's,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

E. F. & Co. keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Gentlemen's and servants' Clothing of every description, and make Garments to measure in the most Fashionable style, at the shortest notice.

Oct. 4, 49 6m

NOTICE.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the Public, that his present stock of MEDICINES were purchased in New York, (and with a few exceptions) from the Manufacturers. Purchasers may rely on their being fresh and genuine.

J. I. MILLER,
At the sign of the Golden Mortar.

Sumterville, S. C.

Miscellany.

YANKEE SHREWDNESS.

An acquaintance of ours was up in Connecticut one day last winter, to visit a friend, who was a manufacturer. The shaft of the manufacturer's water-wheel had been broken that afternoon, under a great accumulation of ice, and he was in great trouble; for he had searched long to find a suitable stick, and knew not where to find another. If he could find one, it would be green, and unfit for immediate use. Very early in the morning, while the day had scarcely dawned, the manufacturer and his guest were at the mill to see what should be done. A farmer, who lived two or three miles off, was already looking on. As the manufacturer looked painfully at the catastrophe.—'Bad break that, Mr. —,' said the farmer. 'Yes, very bad,' said the manufacturer. 'Can't mend that stick, can you?' said the farmer. 'No,' said the manufacturer, 'and the worst of it is I don't know where to get another.'—'Well,' said the farmer, 'I thought that shaft would break likely, as hot, some time or other, and I had a tree in the woods I thought would make a stick to suit you; and so I cut it down and snaked it home, and it's been seasoning more'n a year. So when I heard your shaft was broke, I thought I'd come over and let you know.' 'You're just the man I wanted to see,' said the manufacturer, 'if it was only light enough. How much do you ask for the stick, if it will suit me?' 'Oh, I'm sure it will suit ye, or I shouldn't a cut it down; and about the price, I guess you and I can agree. It's a nice stick you'll see, if you've a mind to come over.' It was some time before the farmer would set a price, but at last he guessed $100 would be about right. 'I'll come over and see it at breakfast,' said the manufacturer. He did so, and told his visitor afterwards, that under the circumstances, the stick was worth $500 to him. Do such people need protection? or are they able to take care of themselves?

[ORIGINAL.]

DAT OLD BETTY MARE.

You nigger Jim I do declare,
You hin done kill dat Betty mare,
You ride by night, you ride by day,
And nebber gib de old mare hay.
Before him die you skin sha back
From head to tail, you old Jim crack;
Him bone stick out most tru de skin,
Like great big bone of nigger shin.
When down him lie, tis down him stay,
Till some one help to take she way
De poor old ting him starb to deff,
She hab no streng to draw him breff,
Dem buzzard now done got de mar,
And way him sail clar tru de ar,
And dat poor colt what will him do!
I think dem buzzard take him too.
I tell you if you don't take care
Dat old mare ghost will gib you skeer,
She meet you dar some pitch dark night,
And how she sarb you will be right.
She'll tro you down upon de ground,
Whar in de mornin you'll be found;
And now old Jim you take de'vice,
You stay close home and eat *dat rice.*

Concord, 1848.

TAKING THE MISSISSIPPI.

While Mr. Sam Stockwell, the artist now engaged on the great panorama of the Mississippi, was one afternoon slowly floating down the river in his boat, a very uncomfortable shower came pattering down, at the moment he was about dropping another to sketch the picturesque establishment of a squatter. He hesitated a moment, but finally let go, and his boat swung around in the stream.

'Vot, ish you going to pictur him mit der rain?' inquired his German boatman.

'No,' says Sam; 'but I'm going to pictur' him mit the pencil. We are now about at the right spot to take a good view of that old looking cabin, and if we go on we lose it. So haul out the old umberalla, and I will try a sketch. Perhaps by the time we finish our view, the proprietor will invite us to take some buttermilk with him.'

This old umbrella had, by certain violent concussions received on the trip, become quite a curiosity. One half of the whalebones were gone, and when it was hoisted, it hung like a wo-begone sombrero over its owner. The pitching of it carelessly into the boat on sundry occasions, had introduced illshaped skylights in its roof; and taken altogether, it was the sorriest apology for shelter ever stretched over a sovereign citizen of the great United States. Sam, however worked away beneath that *'gingham'* until he finished his sketch. All this time a shower from the top of his conelike-covering poured a flood of dark tinged water through one of the holes, and down his neck. His German watched this stream with intense interest, as if calculating how much the artist's clothes would hold before they would leak.—When he had finished, George, the German, broke forth in admiration:

'Vell, for a little mans you soaks more vater den ever I sees pefore. It will take you von week to pe so nice and dry as he vast shust now.''

Just then a voice from shore hailed them:

'Look *yur,* you with that awful ugly hat; what in thunder are you sittin' out in the rain for; Who are you? Who are you? What are you going to do?'

'I am going to *canvass* the Mississippi,' answered Sam.

'You're an electioneerer, ar you?' inquired the squatter.

'No, not exactly,' said Sam, 'except in a small way for my individual benefit. I am going to take the river.'

'What ar you goin take it to?' inquired the squatter.

'All round the country,' said Sam, and over to England.'

'Well, afore you kin do that, you'll hev to git an awful big tub, and set yourself at the mouth to *drain* it off.'

'Oh, no,' says Sam, 'I am *draining it off.'*

The squatter looked up and down the shore two or three times, and then shouted back—

'I don't see as it gets much lower—your suckin' machine draws it off dreadful slow.'

'I am *painting* the Mississippi, my friend,' answered the artist.

'Yes,' answered Sam, 'and *you* too.'

'Good, by thunder!' said the squatter. 'When you show me to them English fellars, just tell 'em I'm a Mississippi screamer—I kan hoe more corn in a day than any Yankee machine ever invented, and when I hit anythin' from a bullock down to human natur,' they generally think lightnin' is cumin.'

'Are you a Taylor man?' inquired Sam.

'No, by thunder,' says he.

'Do you go in for Cass, then?' inquired Sam.

'Well, I calculate not stranger,' shouted he.'

'What do you *support* Van Buren?' continued the artist.

'*No Sir!*' shouted the screamer, '*I support* Betsy and the children, and it's d'm tight screwin' to get along with them, with corn at only twenty-five cents a bushel.'

'Good bye, stick to Betsy and the children,' said Sam; 'they are the best candidates out,' and raising ancher he floated off. As he sped onward the squatter's voice reached him once more, and its burthen was—

'Hurrah for Gineral Jackson, the old Mississippi, and *me and Betsy!*'—*St. Louis Reveille.*

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.—We saw a funny spectacle the other day. A dozen omnibuses, with their live freight, were about starting on a Pic Nic, when a young woman ran hastily up and said to a gentleman of the party, who had just seated himself cozily by the side of a pretty girl.

"Here, sir, I want to know what right you have to be going on pic nics, and your wife and child at home?"

"Hush, Sophia," whispered the gentleman, hastily getting out of the omnibus, "hush, the people will hear you."

"Who cares if they do! Why didn't you think of the people or me, or your child, instead of running off to pic nics with other women?"

"Well—there—now don't—"

"But, I will though! And as for you miss, if you ever dare to look at my husband again, I'll—"

"I didn't look at him, ma'am," trembling replied the poor girl; "I thought he was a single man when he asked me to go on a pic nic with him."

"So, you've begun your didoes, have you, my lark?" exclaimed the wife; "you've begun your didoes, have you.—So—so—I'll give you a lesson which you'll remember—(*taking him by the ears*) now walk home with me!""

The poor fellow writhed and implored, but his better half kept her hold, and walked him off home, the laughter and jeers of the whole party ringing in his ears at every step.

We wouldn't have stood in that poor fellows boots that day, no, not for the privilege of listening to the best sermon ever step.

We wouldn't have in that poor fellows boots that day, no, not for the privilege of listening to the best sermon ever preached.

ANY DODGE BUT WORK.—'Wot, Charley, my rum un,' said a street vocalist to a friend in a smock frock and woollen night-cap, whom he had just met, 'wot do you mean by that 'ere dress? You havn't—no it can't be; I ain't a going to think so meanly of you—you hav'nt took to work, surely!' 'Work!' said the friend, evidently stung to the very soul by the base insinuation, 'do you take me for a bass? No, sir, I have not gone to work, neither is my intention sich.' 'Then wot's that 'ere short smock frock and nightcap for?' 'Wot, for? Why, to excite sympathy, as they calls it. 'I'm a doin' the *English operative turned out of France dodge;* and its one as pays uncommon well, I assure you.'—*London paper.*

THE SWORD OF NEY.—On the morning the 24th February, a band of insurgents, in search of arms, visited the residence of the Duke d'Elchingen. The duke was absent, and the duches was alone. 'We come for arms,' cried the group. 'Take them,' said her grace, pointing to some swords and firearms. 'And that one?' said a citizen, pointing to a sword left suspended on the wall. 'That sword,' she replied, 'belonged to my father-in-law. 'Tis the sword of Marshal Ney. Do not, pray, deprive me of that. The people always respected it.' The men were moved, and, taking down the weapon, they all kissed it with emotion, and, placing it in the hands of Madame d'Elchingen, they bowed and withdrew.—*Paris paper.*