CHERAW GAZETTE.

M. MACLEAN EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. CHERAW, S. C., TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1836. VOL. I. NO. 25.

Published every Tuesday.

TERMS.

If paid within three months, - - - 3. 00
If paid within three months after the close of the year, - - - - - - - - - 3. 50
If not paid within that time, - - - - 4. 00

A company of six persons taking the paper at the same Post Office, shall be entitled to it at $15, paid in advance, and a company of ten persons at $20; provided the names be forwarded together, accompanied by the money.

No paper to be discontinued but at the option of the Editor till arrearages are paid.

Advertisements inserted for 75 cents per square the first time, and 37½ for each subsequent insertion.

Persons sending in advertisements are requested to specify the number of times they are to be inserted; otherwise they will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

☞ The Postage must be paid on all communications sent by mail.

MEDICAL.

From Combe on Health and Mental Education.

Excessive Exercise of the Brain

The evils arising from EXCESSIVE or ill-timed exercise of the brain or any of its parts, are numereus and equally in accordance with the ordinary laws of physiology. When we use the eye too long, or in too bright a light, it becomes bloodshot, and the increased action of its vessels and nerves gives rise to a sensation of fatigue and pain requiring us to desist. If we turn away the eye, the irritation gradually subsides, and the healthy state returns; but if we continue to look intently, or resume our employment before the eye has regained its natural state by repose, the irritation at last becomes permanent, and disease, followed by weakness of sight or even blindness, may ensue; as often happens to glass-blowers, smiths, and others, who are obliged to work in an intense light.

Precisely analogous phenomena occur when, from intense mental excitement, the brain is kept long in a state of excessive activity. The only difference is, that we can always see what happens in the eye, but rarely what takes place in the brain. Occasionally however, cases of fracture of the scull occur, in which, from part of the bone being removed, we *can see* the quickened circulation in the vessels of the brain as easily as in those of the eye. Sir Astley Cooper had a young gentleman brougt to him who had lost a portion of his scull just above the eyebrow. "On examining the head," says Sir Astley, "I distinctly saw the pulsation of the brain was regular and slow; but at this time he was agitated by some opposition to his wishes, and directly *the blood was sent with increased force to the brain, the pulsation became frequent and violent; if, therefore,*" continues Sir Astley, "*you omit to keep the mind free from agitation, your other means will be unavailing*" in the treatment from the injuries of the brain. We are conscious, indeed, of a flow of blood in the head when we think intently, or are roused by passion; and the distension of the small vessels of the brain is not the less real or influential on account of its being hidden from our view. Too often it reveals itself by its efforts when least expected, and leaves traces after death which are but too legible. How many public men, like Whitbreak, Romilly, Castlereagh, and Canning urged on by ambition or natural eagerness of mind, have been suddenly arrested in their career by the inordinate action of the brain induced by incessant toil! And how many more have had their mental power for ever impaired by similar excess!—When tasked beyond its strength, the eye becomes insensible to light, and no longer conveys any impressions to the mind. In like manner, the brain, when much exhausted, becomes incapable of thought, and consciousness is almost lost in a feeling of utter confusion.

At any time of life, excessive and continued mental exertion is hurtful; but in infancy and early youth, when the structure of the brain is still immature and delicate, permanent mischief is more easily inflicted by injudicious treatment than at any subsequent period; and, in this respect, the analogy is complete between the brain and the other parts of the body, as we have already seen and exemplified in the injurious effects of premature exercise of the bones and muscles. Scrofulous and rickety children are the most usual sufferers in this way. They are generally remarkable for large heads, great precocity of understanding, and small delicate bodies. But, in such instances, the great size of the brain and the acuteness of mind are the results of morbid growth; and, even with the best management, the child passes the first years of its life constantly on the brink of active disease. Instead, however, of trying to repress its activity, the fond parents, misled by the early promise of genius, too often excite it still further, by unceasing cultivation and the never failing stimulus of praise and emulation, and, finding its progress for a time equal to their warmest wishes, they look forward with ecstacy to the day when its talents will break forth, and shed a lustre on its name. But, in exact proportion as the picture becomes brighter to their fancy, the probability of its being realized becomes less; as the brain, worn out by premature exertion, either becomes diseased or loses its tone, leaving the mental powers slow and depressed for the remainder of life. The expected prodigy is thus ultimately and easily outstripped in the social race by many whose apparently dull outset promised him an easy victory.

Taking for our guide the necessities of the constitution, it will be obvious that the modes of treatment commonly resorted to ought to be reversed, and that, instead of straining to the uttermost the already irritable powers of the precocious child, and leaving his dull competitor to ripen at leisure, a systematic attempt ought to be made, from early infancy, to rouse to action the languid faculties of the latter; while no pains ought to be spared to moderate and give tone to the activity of the former. Instead of this, however, the prematurely intelligent child is generally sent to school, and tasked with lessons at an unusually early age; while the healthy but more backward boy, who requires to be stimulated, is kept at home in idleness, perhaps for two or three years longer, merely on account of his backwardness. A double error is here committed, and the consequence to the clever boy is frequently the permanent loss of health and of his envied superiority of intellect.

In youth, too, much mischief is done by the long school hours, and continued application of mind, which the present system of education requires. The law of exercise, that long-sustained action exhausts the vital powers of an organ, applies equally to the brain as to the muscles; and hence the necessity of varying the occupations of the young, and, allowing frequent intervals of active exercise in the open air, instead of enforcing the continued confinement now so common. This exclusive attention to mental culture fails, as might be expected, even in its essential object; for experience shows that, with a rational distribution of employment and exercise, a child will make greater progress than in double the time employed in continuous mental exertion. If the human being were made up of nothing but a brain and nervous system, it would be very well to content ourselves with sedantary pursuits, and to confine education entirely to the mind. But when observation tells us that we have numerous other important organs of motions, sanguification, digestion, circulation, and nutrition, all demanding exercise in the open air as essential both to their own health and to that of the nervous system, it is worse than folly to shut our eyes to the fact, and to act as if we could, by denying it, alter the constitution of nature, and thereby escape the consequences of our misconduct.

Reason and experience being thus set at naught both by parents and teachers, in the management of the young, the latter naturally grown up with the notion that no such influences as the laws of organization exist, and that they may follow any course of life whicq inclination leads them ro prefer, without injury to health, provided they avoid what is called dissipation. It is owing to this ignorance, that we find young men of a studious or literary habit enter heedlessly upon an amount of mental exertion, unalleviated by bodily exercise or intervals of repose, which is quite incompatible with the continued enjoyment of a sound mind in a sound body. Such, however, is the effect of the total neglect of all instruction in the laws of the organization during early education, that it becomes almost impossible to warn an ardent atudent against the dangers to which he is exposing himself, and nothing but actual experience will convince him of the truth.

PARENT'S DEPARTMENT.

From the Mother's Magazine.

LITTLE FRANK—OR THE AFFECTIONATE CHILD.

Mother, I have picked the sweetest flower I could find in all the field for you. You are always pleased with flowers, are you not, mother?

Yes, when they are plucked by little Frank.

Mother, I want to tell you something, but I fear it will make you feel bad.

What is that, my boy?

Why, mother, the boys say that father was poor, Does that make you blush, mother?

No, Frank, I am not ashamed to be called poor.

But, mother, the boys laugh at poor people. They call them mean. I don like to have them say that my father was poor. Is it wicked to be poor, mother?

No, my son, not if we are honest and industrious.

Mother, the boys laugh at me, at the Sabbath school. They point at my shoes and they say they are coarse and mean. Shall I go any more to the Sabbath school?

The boys do not hurt you, do they?

No, mother, they do not hurt me, but they make me feel bad when they do not like me. I want every body to love me. I love every body, mother. It makes me happy to see you smile, and to hear my teacher say, "You are right, Frank, you are right." It almost makes me cry when I think you love me, and that my teacher loves me; but I am not sorry, mother.

Frank, if your mother loves you, and your teacher loves you, you must not mind what the boys say.

But, mother, I think I should be happier if I had fine clothes, and some cents in my pocket, and some bright buttons on my jacket.

Frank, could you recite your lesson any better, or should I like you better, or would your teacher like you any better?

No, mother; you like me because I am your little boy, and my teacher likes me because I study to get my lessons, and I try to be quiet and attentive to what he says to us.

You see, then, my dear Frank, that it is not riches that makes you either good, or happy; and that it is not fine clothes that makes your friends love you. Sensible people think but little about fine clothes for children, if they are kept neat and clean.

Every boy's mamma does not think as you do, mother. Jack Woodhull's mamma gave him, the other day, a shilling, to buy him six rolls of gingerbread and some sugar candy, for being good; and she promised him a fine suit of clothes on his birth day, if he would not strike the baby, and if he would not pick the buds from off the lilacs, and did not tread upon the beds in the flower garden. Will you give me a new suit of clothes when I am eight years old, if I am good?

No, my son, I shall never hire you to be good, or reward my children in that way. If you should be a disobedient boy and should spoil my plants, I should not give you sweet kisses, I should not smile upon you, I should not receive your flowers, but I should have to separate you from my company.

Mother, I should rather have your sweet kisses, and your pleasant smiles, than ten rolls of gingerbread. I should soon forget what I had been eating, but I should not forget it if you were angry with me. I could not be happy if you did not love me. But, mother, you are not angry with me now?

No, Frank, I shall never be displeased with you when you try to do right.

Mother, you was not angry with me when I broke your large pitcher, when Pompey ran against me, and knocked me down. You said it was an accident.

You are right, my love—I am only displeased with my children when they are disobedient and idle; when they are careless and inattentive; when they are unkind to each other, or impolite to strangers.

Mother, I remember that Dr. S. called me a polite little boy, the other day; but I did not know what he meant; I do not understand that word.

What were you doing Frank, when Dr. S. called you a polite little boy?

I found his whip for him when he could not find it. I thanked him for coming to see you, when you were sick. It was the same night, mother, that I walked on tiptoe, in your room, because you said a noise made your head ache.

Well, Frank, I understand politeness to mean, doing the same for others that I would have others do for us.

Mother, I did not understand Dr. S. because William Lacy said that I should never be polite unless I went to the dancing school, where I should be taught to hold up my head, and to make a genteel bow, and to walk gracefully.

Well, my dear Frank, we will talk more about this another time. I see from the window that our neighbor, Mrs. Jones, is coming in. You must not interrupt our conversation, for that would not be polite. You may now take your book, and get your lesson.

Good morning, Mrs Jones.

How are you, Mrs. Smith? I hope you will excuse this early call; feeling unhappy at home, I have come in for a few minutes; but I see you are engaged, as usual, in conversation with your children; for my part, I never find much to say to my children. I am always glad to get them off to school or out of the house; for they are such noisy, racketing children, that I cannot collect my scattered brain where they are: they are so wild that my house is in confusion when they are at home. But I never was fond of children. My husband and I try to do the best we can for them. We are busy night and day, trying to scrape together a pretty little property, so that we may *educate* our children when they get old enough to send them away from home.

But, my dear Mrs Jones, I fear there is often a sad mistake as to the import of the word *education*. Many persons do not seem to be aware of the fact that some men and women are well educated, who have seldom, if ever, been sent abroad, and who have had but limited advantages, even in a common school. Is it right, Mrs Jones, to send our children to school, expecting the teacher to give them habits of industry and application? How can this be done in the course of a few months, in opposition to all their former habits? How can parents expect teachers to form useful and agreeable habits in their children, while there is little or no pains taken with them at home? How can parents expect a teacher to correct a selfish, and covetous, and ill natured disposition in their children, while they are indulged in every idle whim at home by themselves? My dear Mrs. Jones, before I had a family of my own, I taught school for a number of years. I found, from my own experience, that those parents who felt the least responsibility for the improvement of their children at home, and took the least pains to form their habits and manners, to make them respectful, affectionate, and condescending, were always the most difficult to satisfy and please. The experience I then acquired has led me to take pains with my own little flock, and I find I need not wait till they are grown, before I see and taste the fruits of my labors. Every day I am more than compensated for the care and labor I have bestowed upon their education, and I never find myself so happy as when in their society; and what is most grateful to a mother's heart, all my feelings of affection are fully reciprocated by them.

My dear Mrs. Smith, this conversation will put you in possession of a secret I no longer wish to conceal from one on whose candor I can so fully rely. I have, for some time, been sensible of the amazing difference there is between your children and mine. It was this conviction that brought me to your house this morning. I fear my children are already beyond a mother's influence. I fear I shall never know the sweet comforts of domestic life, while I have no one censure or to blame but myself. My poor poor children! I need your advice, but I have already trespassed upon your time. Permit me to request the favor of resuming the painful subject of my present grief and anxiety at a future time.

A MOTHER.

The late Rev. Robert Hall had the great an aversion to every species of falsehood and evasion, that he sometimes expressed himself very strongly on the subject. The following is an instance, stated in his life by Dr. Gregory:—

Once while he was spending an evening at the house of a friend, a lady, who was there on a visit, retired, that her little girl of four years old, might go to bed. She returned in about half an hour, and said to a lady near her, "She is gone to sleep. I put on my night-cap, and lay down by her and she soon dropped off."—Mr. Hall, who overheard this, said, "Excuse me, madam; do you wish your child to grow up a liar?" "Oh dear no, sir; I should be shocked at such a thing." "Then bear with me while I say, you must never act a lie before her; children are very quick observers, and soon learn that which assumes to be what is not, is a lie, whether acted or spoken." This was uttered with a kindness which precluded offence, yet with a seriousness that could not be forgotten.

RURAL ECONOMY.

From the Lexington (Ky.) Intelligencer.

CULTURE OF SILK.

The following remarks on the subject of the culture of Silk, are from a letter of a gentleman of Lexington now in Virginia to his friend.

VALLEY OF VIRGINIA, 5th March, 1836.

Dear Sir:—

With some limitation, it is confessedly an axiomic truth, that he who, by properly directed effort, becomes the instrument of causing two blades of grass to spring in place of one, or, in any way multiplying the available means of sustenance—food or *raiment*; is regarded as one of the greatest temporal benefactors of his race.

Believing in common with a comparatively small number (I am sorry to say,) of the American people, that an extended field is now *certainly* open in nearly all latitudes of this widely extended country, for individual enterprise and emolument in the Silk Culture, I have taken the liberty for the want of a better subject, to address you briefly within the limits of a single letter, a few *conclusions* which have been arrived at on this subject by extended trial, in the experience of gentlemen both in the Eastern and middle States.

I write you with the more willingness on this subject, because I recollect to have heard your favorable expressions respecting this branch of national independence and profit—and believing, further, that there are few in my adopted State who have the means more at disposal to take the lead, by introducing immediately the Morus Alba and M. Multicaulus, or true Chinese Mullberry tree; and who would become the organ with more willingness, of widely disseminating knowledge to our fellow-citizens in the West, on this interesting branch of pastoral economy.

My principal design shall then be to give you an abstract drawn up by a gentleman of experience, resident in the city of Albany, New-York, embracing the expenditures and proceeds for seven successive years, commencing with 200 cuttings, chiefly intended to show that the business may be commenced *without capital, successfully*. As follows:

FIRST YEAR.

Rent for 1 acre for Nursery,	$5 00
Two hundred cuttings, say,	2 00
Trouble of Collecting, Setting, &c.,	2 00
Feeding 500 Worms,	2 00
	11 00
CR. 50,000 Eggs, sold at 12 1-2 per 1,000	6 25
	4 75

SECOND YEAR.

Rent for Nursery,	5 00
Propagating by Cuttings or Layers 1000 trees,	6 00
Feeding 15,000 Worms,	10 00
Reeling 6 lbs, Silk,	4 50
	25 50
CR. Six lbs. Silk sold at $5 per lb.,	30 00
Nett gain second year.	4 50

THIRD YEAR-STATEMENT.

Rent,	5 00
Setting 7,000 Trees,	21 00
Feeding and care of 5,000 Worms,	25 00
Reeling 20 lbs. Silk,	15 00
	66 00
Twenty lbs. Silk sold at $5 per lb.,	100 00
Nett gain 3d year,	30 00

STATEMENT FOR FOURTH YEAR.

Rent of Nursery,	5 00
Rent of field 20 acres, at 2 dollars,	40 00
Preparing ground and transplanting 1200 Trees,	12 00
Attendance of Worms, and reeling 50 lbs. Silk,	100 00
	157 00
CR. 50 lbs at $5 per lb.	250 00
Nett gain 4th year,	$93 09

FIFTH YEAR.

Rent nursery and field,	42 50
Transplanting of 7,000 Trees	35 00
Feeding and care of 1,000,000 Worms,	250 00
Reeling 416 lbs. Silk,	312 00
	639 50
416 lbs. Silk, at $5 per lb.	2,080 00
Nett proceeds 5th year,	$1,441 50

SIXTH YEAR.

Rent,	42 50
Transplanting 47,000 Trees,	235 00
Feeding and care of 2,5000-000 Worms,	300 00
Reeling 1041 lbs Silk.	205 50
Interest of Cocoonery supposed to have been built last year,	210 00
	1,308 00
1,041 lbs. Silk, at $5 per lb.	5,205 00
Nett gain 6th year,	$3.897 09

SEVENTH YEAR.

Allowing for rent and interest this year as before feeding and care of 15,536,-000 Worms, and Reeling 6,886 pounds Silk,	$4,000 00
6,886 lbs. Silk sold at $5 per lb.	34,430 00
Nett proceeds, 7th year, after liberal allowances,	$30,430 00

We are assured that there is nothing visionary in this calculation; and there is no item in which it has not been far outdone in practice--nothing in it but what any practical grower of Silk *knows* can be realized.

Comment on the above is unnecessary: every one at a single view, may see and decide for him or herself that even in this notable age and generation, for thrift and speculation, that no branch of business or investment can possibly yield such an astounding dividend, after the first few years of preparation. In a national point of view, its importance can only be measured by reference to the item of Silk in the Treasurer's Report, which causes an annual drain from the United States of from six to ten millions of dollars.

The Morus genus will thrive well in the poor lands of Virginia, and I am very happy to say that M. C. R. Esq., my brother, has obtained through a correspondence with Judge Spencer of Albany, the seed of M. Alba, the growing shoots from which I saw in his nursery yesterday.

P. S. For want of room elsewhere, I wish to say here that the Morus Multicaulus may be obtained at Prince's Garden, New-York, St. Clairs, Baltimore or Philadelphia, or at Newton, near Boston.

SURFACE MANURING.

[From the Farmers' Register.]

Until very lately, the opinion was very general, if not universal, that fermented manures should be turned under with the plough as soon as put on the land; and that otherwise their value would be much impaired, if not totally lost by evaporation. This was thought especially necessary, if the manure used was rough or half rotted.

I have thought much on this subject, and for the last twenty years marked the effects of manure in all its various modes of application, both on my own farm and on my neighbours'—and now propose to give you the results of my observation, leaving it to persons more learned than myself to reconcile these results to the principles of philosophy. Fifteen or twenty years ago, I observed an old man of good practical sense, and successful as a farmer, carting manure out in the month of July, on a field intended for indian corn the next year: this was spread as fast as carted, and remained in that situation until spring following. He justified this practice by a perfectly unanswerable reason, viz. that experience had taught him, that both his crop and his land were more improved by the use of his manure in that way, than any other he had tried. The confidence I had in the integrity and good sense of this old gentleman induced me to make repeated experiments on this subject, all of which have been decidedly favorable to top dressing, or surface manuring, and proved to my entire satisfaction, "that manure, when in contact with the earth, does not loose its strength by evaporation." This, I was exceedingly loth to believe, and I made many efforts to account for the fact—(for that I could not doubt)—and at length came to the conclusion that the chemical affinity between the parties of manure and the earth was too strong to be overcome by the power of evaporation; and that the apparent evaporation is nothing more than the passing off of the water, which had been contained in the manure. Whether this is so or not, I am sure I do not know. But I *do* know, that in the many different experiments I have made, both the land and the crop are more benefitted by the application of manure *on* the land, than by turning it *under* the land. I hope young farmers, who are not yet wedded to any set of opinions, will be induced (at least) to make the experiment.

Not having fame as a farmer, to give weight to my opinions, I shall sign myself

ARATOR.

Note.—The late Mr. Thos. West, brother of Sir Benjamin West, settled on a farm in New Jersey, after he had reached the age of forty. His object was to make it a grazing farm. He used no plough whatever, but the hoe and scythe to eradicate briars, weeds, &c. He top dressed his fields, or some of them, every year, and in a few years, he had the richest farm in the whole country around. See Memoirs Philadelphia Agricultural Society.

On the feeding and management of milch cows.—It is of great consequence in the management of a dairy that the cows should be treated with gentleness, so that they may not be afraid of being milked or dislike the milker. A cow will not yield her milk willingly to one she fears, hates, or apprehends ill treatment from. Young cows particularly may have their character for gentleness and good milkers formed by the manner in which they are treated. This truth, of much importance to all concerned in a dairy or its products, is well established and illustrated by a communication from Mr. Russel Woodward, published in Memoirs of the New York board of Agriculture, in substance as follows.

Having formerly kept a large number of cows I observed many amongst them dried up their milk so early in the fall that they were not profitable, while others with the same keeping, gave milk plenty until late in the season. I likewise have often heard my neighbors observe, that some of their cows, though very good in the forepart of the season, dried up their milk so early that they were unprofitable, and they would have put them off; I accordingly found it expedient to find out the cause, if possible; and when I brought to mind the way some of my young cows had been kept and milked, I attributed the cause to the milking of them the first season they gave milk; and by many experiments since, I have found that young cows, the first year they gave milk may be made, with careful milking and good keeping to give milk almost any length of time required, say from the first of May to the first of February following, and will give milk late always after with careful milking. But if they are left to dry up their milk early in the fall, they will be sure to dry up their milk each succeeding year, if they have a calf every year the same season of the year—and nothing but extraordinary keeping will prevent it, and that but a short time. I have had them dry up their milk in August and could not by any means make them give milk much past that time in any succeeding year. I had two heifers which has calves in April, and after getting them gentle, I set a boy to milk them for the season, (which is often done the first season on account of their having small teats,) he was careless and dried them both up in August. Although I was satisfied I should lose the greater part of the profit of them afterwards, yet I took it upon me the following year to milk them myself and give them good feed, but to no purpose. I could not make them give milk much past the time they dried the year before. I have two cows now that were milked the first year they had calves, until near the time of their calving again, and have continued to give milk as late ever since, if we will milk them.—*Genessee Farmer.*

FOREIGN.

The orange Associations in Ireland have been finally dissolved, a measure which will probably be productive of important results. The Duke of Cumberland,—the grand master,—in obedience to the command of the King, has given formal information of this event to the subordinate lodges, and it would seem they intend to follow the course of conduct, of which he has given them an example.

A select committee of the House of Commons were in session on the subject of the money, which Mr. Raphael asserted he had paid Mr. O'Connell to obtain a return for that place to Parliament. The examination of Mr. Raphael had began, and thus far nothing more had been elicited than a confirmation of what he stated in his published letters, except one important point, which was that O'Connell in a letter to Raphael asks him "Will you let me know if you would like to accept of a Barronetcy? I do not make this offer without authority."

NEW YORK, April 18.—*Latest from Spain.*—By the brig Caroline, we have a file of the Gibraltar Chronicle to the 12th of March, inclusive. It is a remarkable circumstance, and without a parallel in our recollection, that we have in these Gibraltar papers advices from London and Paris as late as we have received direct, previous to the arrival of the Sylvie de Grasse and Ocmulgee, yesterday.

The intelligence from Spain is not important. No event of importance had taken place at the seat of war; there had been marchings and counter-marchings, some changes of position, and a few skirmishes, in which both sides, as usual, claimed the victory. The Carlists had made themselves masters of another small fortress called La Plencia.

The elections were not yet completed; it was confidently expected that they would terminate greatly in favor of the ministry.

From the following paragraph, which appears in the Chronicle of the 7th, it appears that the war is still carried on in Catalonia with more than savage ferocity:

In order to avenge the death of his old mother, executed in Tortosa, pursuant to Gen. Nugueras' orders, confirmed by Gen. Mina, the Carlist leader Cabrera directed whatever prisoners should be taken by his followers, to be shot; and the wife of Col. Fontileras, military commander of Chelva, and three more ladies who were in his hands, to be shot, and the number to be completed to thirty; and farther announced, that for every Carlist that should henceforward be put to death, twenty relatives of those by whom such