The Sumter Banner.

DEVOTED TO SOUTHERN RIGHTS, DEMOCRACY, NEWS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE AND THE ARTS.

WM. J. FRANCIS, Proprietor.

"God-and our Native Land."

STERMS.-Two Dollars Per. Amuni In Advance.

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BY W. J. FRANCIS. TERMS,

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139 ONE DOLLAR per square for a single insertion. Quarterly and Monthly Advertise ments will be charged the same as a single insertion, and semi-monthly the same as new onse

AGRICULTURAL.

Hay Making.

[September and October are months in which economical planters will endeavor to make and save much hay, and we have selected the following articles, from the Maine Farmer, as acceptable to them:]-ED.

RANDOM THOUGHTS ABOUT HAVING. -The season of having is at hand, and perhaps a few thoughts with regard to this most important harvest, may not be amiss at this moment.

Although there are some sections in Maine, where the grass of the present season is not extra, perhaps not up to the usual point, yet, throughout the greater part of Maine, grass never promised better or was more for-ward than at this present time.—The grass crop is one of our most valuable crops. Upon the use of it during the summer and autumn, we are dependent for the support of our cattle and horses, and other farm stock; for our milk, butter, cheese, beef, mutton, wool, &c.; and during the winter months, the hay derived from grass continues to us, though in a less degree, all the above advantages.

God has so created and adapted the animal and vegetable kingdoms, What there is a sort of mutual dependence; they support and sustain

Your ox is an organized being, which organization, or frame, or body as it is more commonly called, is animated with that mysterious something which we call "life."

The body is made up of various ma terials, each of shape and ingredient peculiar to itself. The bones are comgelatine or glue. The hide or skin is horns, and hoofs, and hair, are principally albuminous matter and lime, the musles are fibres of albuminous and other matters, the fat is made up a day longer than most people beof carbonaceous particles, and the blood is composed, at certain points of as a consequence he never had course, of more or less of all these

matters, and others peculiar to itself. From whence does the ox get all these ingredients, and lay them up within his frame in different parts thereof, until from being a small calf which you can throw over your head, he becomes a large and stately animal, weighing thousands of pounds! from grass? The expression that all flesh is grass is not merely a figurative sentiment, it may be considered a literal truth. The great art of haying, therefore, consists in so preparing grass, that it will keep perfectly through the winter, and yet retain all the ingredients necessary to supply nutriment to cattle.

These ingredients though made up of the elements which under different combinations form the living organism of the ox, do not, however, exist in the grass or hay, in the same combinations as they do in the animal. They are separated and re-combined by the powers of digestion and other functions of the living organs.

The nutritive principles of grass exist in the form of sugar-mucilage, gluten, carbonaceous matter, &c. The more of these are found in the grass, the better fodder it makes. As these substances becomes changed, as the grass matures, and its seed becomes ripened, the whole being absorbed or nearly so by the seed, it is important that it should be cut, at a period when it contains the most of these substances diffused throughout the body of the plant, and this period is found to be, both by common observation, and by analysis, when the plant is in blossom.

If all the grass could be cut when it blossoms, the changes of these untritive matters would be arrested, and the best condition for nourishing stock. This cannot be done, and hence, farmers who have much hay to cut, find a part of the crop less valuable fodder, than that which is cut at the most suitable time.

The cutting of the hay, however, is

THE SUMTER BANNER although the most laborious. The curing, or drying and housing is of EVERY TUESDAY MORNING will say more in our next;

> RANDOM THOUGHTS ABOUT HAVING .-We stated in our last that grass should be cut when in blossom, as the greatest quantity of the matters necessary for the nutriment of cattle was then most generally throughout the plant. By cutting it at this time, the changes which would have taken place at successive stages of its growth

In order, however, to preserve them n the best manner, the grass should be dried, or in other words, the cut grass should be exposed to heat sufficiently long to expel the water from it and leave the other sub-

are arrested, and these matters pre-

Hence it will appear very evident to every one that it should not be exposed to any moisture, such as dews or rains. Moisture will dissolve portions of the sugar, gum or mucilage, which is contained in the plant, and if soaked sufficiently long, nothing will be left behind in the hay but vegeta-

It would probably be better if grass could be dried under cover, but as this is out of the question the greatest care should be taken to keep off dews or rains after it begins to dry.

Hence the hay-caps, which are nohing but pieces of cotton sheeting placed upon the hay-cocks, answer an admirable purpose in case of storms coming on before the bay is sufficienty dry to put into the barn. Some have thought if, after the grass has been partially dried, it be cocked up and these caps put on, they might be suffered to stand, and the hay be made in this way. Course grasses, like coarse clover, for instance, may be cured in this way; but when the grass is fine and disposed to lay compact, there will be danger of its heatng and fermenting more or less, and thus be injured. In the ordinary way no better method can be adopted than the old rule, "make hay while the sun shines." A clear air and a bright sun will dry it very fast, especially if it be stirred up often so as to expose all parts to the influence of these agents.

Some farmers are disposed to hurry their hay into the barn as soon as it will any way do, and if it appears to be a little green, to sprinkle sait over it as they pack it away. The salt abposed of carbonate of lime, and held sorbs the surplus moisture and betogether in their particular form, by comes dissolved, and thus prevents my fermentation. made up of fibres and gelatine. The give their grass an ultra drying before they pack it away.

The late Joseph R. Abbot inform-

ed us that he used to dry his at least fore he put it into the barn, and that any dusty or smoky hay. How this may be we do not know. The proper way is to dry it just so long as it will require to be dried in order to expel the water to such a point as to prevent any fermentation when stowed away in the mow. When this is done, and there has been no exposure to moisture, the hay will be of good color, elastic and nutritive. Such hay is worth more than that cut late, after the sugar, gum, &c., has become changed, and the ripened seed has absorbed from the stalk most of it in order to supply it with the materials necessary to constitute a mature seed. Such hay, if judiciously fed out to cattle and other stock, will make them gain nearly as fast as they will at grass. We do not pay attention enough to these facts. We are apt to consider almost any dried grass as good hay; and, without paying any further attention to it, think we do our duty to our cattle if we tie them fast by the head, and throw over to them about such a quantity (as near as we can guess) of dried grass, "hit

Now, in nothing that we feed out to cattle is there so wide a difference as in hav, and it is a solemn duty for every farmer, in the first place, to cultivate those grasses which shall contain the greatest quantity of nutritive matter; in the next place to cut and cure and house it in such a manner as to preserve these ingredients in the best possible manner, and then to feed it out so as to supply the cattle with enough and have none wasted.

MEADOW HAY .- Meadow hay, if intended for winter food for stock of any kind, should never be allowed to stand until fully ripe. By remaining the hay retaining them, would be in in the field till it becomes mature, it acquires a hard and wirey character, which ensures its being rejected by most animals when not actually com pelled by hunger; and is, indeed, fit for little else besides litter, or bedding. By cutting-the period of inflorescence, perhaps, indicates with

ing thoroughly and salting, with from one to two pecks of salt per ton (the quantity ill all cases to be graduated in conformity to the use to which it is to be applied) a very excellent and salutary winter food will be secured.

Sheep do well, it most cases, much better on this than on any other hay. They partake eagerly, and are seldom sick. In marshes appended to can be obtained in almost any quantity, and at a merely nominal price, the wild grass of meadow and fresh bog land, possess intrinsic value; but even then it is not by any means to be thrown away. Even if you have on use for it in your barn, it will be found an excellent article for manure. When used for this purpose, cart it into your yards green, or in a partially made condition, and spread over the surface, or else pack it away, after "making it," as hay, in some convenient and unoccupied outbuilding, to be thrown out occasionally during the winter, or to supply bedding for your horses, sheep, swine and other animals, and thus be mixed up with the manure for future use. But there few places where a good crop of wild hay will not be valuable to the farmer for feeding. In the interior, it is eminently so, and there is generally a demand for a much larger quantity of it than most farmers find it practicable to obtain. In such places, he most imperfect of the wild grasses, if properly salted, will be found to possess a high value. It is an error to suppose that long standing improves the quality of this description of hay. The earlier it is cut, after the season of haying commences, the better.—Germantown Telegraph.

MISCELL ANEOUS.

From the Southern Recorder. BIZHOP CAPERS.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS.

About the middle of January last, in going from Macon, Ga, Oglethrope, by railroad, it was my good fortune to have a seat next to Dr. Cof the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. During the first mile of travel, the Bishop gave me a very minute description of a gentleman who had that morning breakfast with us in the city of Macon, and inquired if I knew him. I replied that I did.— Said the Bishop, "He has acted towards me as no man ever did before, save one." Fearing that there was some misunderstanding, I felt exceed ingly anxious to know what had occurred. Said the Bishop, "Just before the gong rang for breakfast, and before it was cleverly light, whilst standing in the entry, this individual approached me, and asked if my name was C. Yes said I, that is my name. He was pleased to say, that it had been his good fortune, about twenty or wentyive years past, to have heard me preach a sermon. He then remarked, that ministers, in travelling over the country, no more live upon the wind than the rest of us, and with this remark tendered me a bank note of \$20 1 accepted this kind offer, and felt particularly anxious to know something more about him."

I gave him the name and residence of the gentleman, and said to him, he can well afford to give, and is in the habit of doing so whenever a worthy object presents itsself. I was pleased with the result of the last interview. and begged to be informed of the nature of the first. "It occurred," said he, "shortly after I had been licensed to preach, and in South Carolina .-After the labor of my circuit had closed, I had started home, and at the end of a long day's journey, to put up for the night at a decent looking country inn. A number of travellers like myself stoped for shelter likewise .-Among all who were present, there was not one whom I had ever seen before. After partaking a substantial supper, the company (myself among the number) retired to a sitting room, where we found a fire and other necessary comforts provided. I noticed a small lad scated in one corner, and as near the fire as he could comfortably well get, with his toes peeping out through his shoes. For a time, no one appeared to take any notice of, or care for the lad, at which apparent neg

lect, he manifested no concern. "A short time after we were all seat ed comfortably around the fire, our landlord said, "John I would not go to night if I were you." At these words the little fellow burst into tears, and said, "Why do you say so, you know I must go." After hearing this remark, I felt a deep interest in knowing what it was the boy had to do .-I was informed that he was a mail carrier, and had to go that night twenty one miles. After obtaining this in-

suitable season for harvesting-mak- him, which consisted of a shirt, pantaloons, and round jacket, all half cotton goods, was all he had. I endeavored to dissuade him from his purpose. I told him that it was then both raining and sleeting-besides, it was one of the coldest, if not the coldest night I had ever felt; and that if he attempted to perform the trip that night he would beyond all questions freeze to death before he got half way his journey .most of the farms, or where salt hay That if he would not attempt to go, we would all present write to his employer, and state to him that it was by our advice and persuasion that he had remained. At this, the little fellow (still in tears) shook his head, and said, "I must go; if I do not, I shall lose my place, and then my mother and sister will starve; so don,t tell me any

more not to go."
"About this time, the carrier, who the lad was looking for, arrived. Up-on entering the room he threw off a large bear skin overcoat, he drew near the fire, and swore he was froze through. Said I, "Friend, if you are froze through whilst warmly clad as you are, what will be the fate of this poor boy, thin ly clad as he is, who has to ride twenmail you have brought with you?-"He will not live to get over the miles wide," said he.

I went to the landlady to purchase a economy might be necessary."
blanket or a quilt as a covering for I do not know how much of this him. She replied that she could not sentiment came from Kate's heart. She poor boy still in tears, but preparing her true woman's nature.
to go. The carrier who had arrived And the time arrived was still before the fire. "Sir," said I, was to take that all-important step of

this boy ?"

"What is the cost?" said I. "Eight dollars," was the reply.

I handed the carrier the money for the overcoat, and gave it to the boy, who lost no time in trying it on. He was delighted with the gift, dried up his tears, appeared cheerful and start-

ed upon his journey with apparent joy. "In a short time after this, I retired to my room, and here, for the first time, was broght to reflect upon my own condition. I was then among stranand thirty-five miles from home, and out 25 cents in my pocket. After refleeting a short time, I concluded to remain the next morning till after breakfast, then to call for my horse, place my saddle bags on my arm, then to shake hands, and bid farewell to every one about the house, in order to make my departure as notorious as possible, that if I should be reminded of my unpaid bill, I would make my situation known, and promise to send back the amount as soon as I arrived among my friends in Carolina.

"The next morning I carried out my previous plan to the letter. Nothing was said about my unpaid bill, and I rode slowly ofi. I had another cold day's ride of thirty-five miles, which brought me to the mausion of a farm, er that gave abundent evidences of comfort and plenty. Upon inquiry, I was told that I could stay all night. was very cold, and before I got comfortably warm, tea was announced .-Before the plates were turned, the gentleman asked a blessing. His manner of doing this, and other evidences, convinced me that I was among a religous

"Shortly after tea, a servant, (without previous orders) placed the stand with the Bible and frynm book before her master. "Sir," said he, "I presume that you are fatigued from your day's journey, and wish to retire early. It has been my practice for many years past, before retiring to rest, to call my family together and humbly beg for giveness for past offences against our heavenly Father, and to implore his protection and care during the night, and I will be glad if you remain a few minutes.

"To this request I gave a cordial assent. My manner of doing this, or something else, caused him to ask if I would lead the prayer. I replied that would. Whereupon his seat was kindly and politely tendered me. After prayer the old gentleman asked if were a minister? I informed him that I was, and was then on my way home from-circuit. The next morning before breakfast, the old gentleman addressed me thus: "Friend," said he, "we do not belong to the same denomination of Christians. You are a Methodist, and I am a Presbyterian. It is, I day say, with the ministers of your denomination as with ours .--You, at times, stand in need of a little The cutting of the hay, however, is inflorescence, perhaps, indicates with similar security, the most and found that the clothing then upon if your present circumstances do not result.

require it, keep it until you have use for it," handing me a twenty dollar bank bill.

"Now," said the Bishop, "see how soon I got back my eight dollars with more than one hundred per cent. interest. And that was not all," said he. "When I got home, I enclosed to the tavern keeper where I met with John, \$1.50 for my bill, In a short time, I eccived an answer, with the money returned, saying they never charged oreachers for staying all night, and begged that I would again call, if I ever passed that way. I have many times since made inquiry for John, but nev-er could obtain the least trace of him.'

Kate Wale's Marriage.

"If ever I marry," Kate Yale used to say, half in earnest, "the happy man -or the unhappy one, if you please, ha, ha!-shall be a person possessed of these three qualifications:

"First, a fortune; "Second, good looks;

"Third, common sense. "I mention the fortune first; because I think it the most needful and desirable, qualification of the three. ty one miles before day, and carry the Although I never could think of marrying a fool, a man whose ugliness I should be ashamed of, still think swamp that is just ahead, and four to talk sense for one, and shine for the other with plenty of money, would When I found that nothing would be preferable to living obscure with a discourage him from making the effort, chandsome, intellectual man-to whom

spare anything of the kind. "Madam," undoubtedly indulged lofty ideas of said I, "let me have this half worn station and style-for her education blanket for the child; I will give you in the duties and aims of life had been four dollars for it." "No, sir," said deficient, or rather erroneous; but that she, "you will all find before morning she was capable of deeper, better feelthat I have no blanket to sell." Upon ings, none ever doubted who have my return to the room, I found the obtained even a partial glimpse of And the time arrived when Kate

"will you sell me your overcoat for which she had often spoken so lightly "Yes," said he, "if I can get cost for friends how much of her heart was in the words we have quoted.

At the enchanting age of eighteen she had many sultors; but as she never gave a serious thought to more than two, we will follow her example, and discarding all other except those favored ones, consider their relative claims

If this were any other than a true story, I should certainly use an artist's privilege, and aim to produce an effeet by making a strong contrast be-tween the two favored individuals. If I could have my own way, one should | make it bright with happiness. But gers, at a country tavern, one hundred be a poor genius, and something of a she was not long in discovering that hero; the other a wealthy fool; and there was something wanting within

But the truth is-Our poor genius was not much of a genius-not very poor, either. He was by profession a teacher of music, and he could live very comfortably by the exercise thereof-without the most distant hope, however, of every attaining to wealth. Moreover, Francis Minot possessed excellent qualities, which entitled him to be called by elderly people a "fine character," by his companions a "noble good fellow," and by the ladies generally, a "darling.

Kate could not help loving Mr. Frank, and he knew it. He was certain she preferred his society even to that of Mr. Wellington, whom alone he saw fit to honor with the application of rival.

This Mr. Wellington (his companions called him "Duke,") was no idiot or humpback, as I could have wished him to be, in order to make a good story. On the contrary, he was a man of sense, good looks, and fine manners, and there was nothing of the knave about him, as I could ever ascertain.

Besides this, his income was sufficient to enable him to live superbly. Also, he was considered two or three degrees handsomer than Mr. F. Minot.

Therefore, the only thing on which Frank had to depend was the power he possessed over Kate's sympathies and affections. The "Duke"-although just the man for her in every sense, being blessed with a fortune, good looks, and common sense-had never been able to draw these out, and the amiable, conceited Mr. Frank was not willing to believe that she would suffer mere worldly considerations to control the aspirations of the heart. However, one day when he pressed her to decide his fate, she said to him

"Oh, Frank! I am sorry we have ever met!"

"Sorry?" "Yes, for we must part now." "Part!" repeated Frank, turning pale. It was evident he had not ex-

pected this.

"Yes-yes," said Kate, casting down her head with another piteous sigh. Frank sat by her side; he placed his arm around her waist, without heeding her feeble resistance; he lowered

"Kati," said he, then, with a burst of passion, "I know you love me; but you are proud, ambitious, selfish! Now, if you would have me leave you, say the word, and I go.

"Go!" murmured Kate, feebly-"go! 'Have you decided?" whispered Frank. "I have."

"Then, love, farewell!"

He took her hand, gazed a mo ment tenderly and sorrowful into her beautiful, tearful face, and then clasped er to his bosom.

She permitted the embrace. She even gave way to the impulse, and twined her arms around his neck; but in a moment, her resolution came to her aid, and she pushed him from her

"Shall I go?" he articulated. A feeble "yes" fell from her lips-and

an instant later she was lying on the sofa, sobbing and weeping—alone! To tear the tenacious root of love out of her heart, had cost her more than she could have anticipated; and the certainty of a golden life of luxury proved but a poor consolation, it seemed, for the sacrifice she had made.

She lay long upon the sofa I say, sobbing and weeping passionately. Gradually her grief appeared to exhaust itself. Her tears ceased to flow, and at length her eyes and cheeks were dry. Her head was pillowed on her arm, and her face was half hidden in a flood of beautiful curls.

The struggle was over. The agony was past. She saw Mr. Wellington enter, and rose cheerfully to meet him. His manners pleased her-his station and fortune fascinated her more. He offered her his hand-she accepted it. A kiss scaled the engagement-but it not such a kiss as Frank had given her, and she could scarce repress a sigh!

There was a magnificent wedding.

Splendidly attired, dazzling the eye with her beauty thus adorned, with every thing a round swimming in the charmed atmosphere of fairy land, Kate gave her hand to the man her ambition-not her love; had chos-

But certainly ambition could not have made a better choice. Already she saw herself surrounded by a magnificent court, of which she was the acknowledged and admitted queen. The favors of fortune were showered upou her; she floated luxuriously upon the smooth and glassy wave of a charmed life.

Nothing was wanting in the whole circle of her existence to adorn it and her brenst.

Her friends were numerous; her husband tender, kind and loving; but all the attentions and affections could not fill her heart. She had once felt its cords and sympathy moved by a skilful touch; she had known the heavenly charm of their deep, delicious harmony, and now they were silent-motionless-muffled, so as to speak, in silks and satins. These chords still and soundless, her heart was dead-none the less so, because it had been killed by a golden shot, having known and felt the life of sympathy in it, unconsoled by the life of luxury In short, Kate in time became magnificently miserable-splendidly un

Then a change became apparent to her husband. He could not long remain blind to the fact that his love was not returned. He sought the company of those whose gayety might lead him to forget the sorrow and despair of his soul. This shallow joke was unsatisfactory, however, and impelled by a powerful longing for love, he went a stray to warm his heart by astrange fire.

Kate saw herself now in the midst of a gorgeous desolation, burning with thirst unconquerable by golden streams that flowed around her; panting with a hunger which not all the food of flattery and admiration could appease. She reproached her husband for

deserting her thus, and he answered with angry and desperate taunts of deception and a total lack of love, which smote her conscience heavily. "You do not care for me," he cried

-"then why do you complain that I bestow elsewhere the affection you have met with coldness?"

"But it is wrong-sinful," Kate renonstrated.

"Yes I know it"-Said the husband fiercely. "It is the evil of an evil seed. And who sowed that seed? Who gave me a hand without a heart? Who became a sharer of my fortune but gave me no share in her sympathy? Who devoted me to the fate of a loving unloved husband? Nay, do not weep, and clash your hands and sigh and sob with such desperation of impatience, for I say nothing you do not deserve to hear.

"Very well," said Kate. "I do not say your reproaches are undeserved. But granting I am the cold, de"Yes, I know it."

Mr. Wellington's brow gethered darkly—his eyes flashed with determination—his lips curled with scorn.

"I have made up my mind," said he, "that we should not live together any longer. I am tired of being called the husband of the splendid Mrs. Wellington. I will move in my circle; you shall shine in yours I will you shall shine in yours. I will place no restraint on your actions nor shall you on mine. We will be free."
"But the world!" shrieked poor

Kate, trembling "The world will admire you the same, and what more do you desire?" asked her husband bitterly. "This marriage of hands, and not of hearts, is mockery. We have played the farce long enough. Few understand the true meaning of the terms husband and wife; but you know what they should mean? Do you feel that the only true union is that of love and sympathy? Then enough of this mummery—farewell. I go to consult friends about the terms of a separation. Nay, do not tremble, and cry, and cling to me now-I shall be

liberal to you. As much of my fortune shall be yours as you desire."

He pushed her from him. She fell upon the sofa. From a heart. torn with anguish she shrieked aloud: "Frank! Frank! why did I send you from me? Why was I blind until sight brought me misery?"

She lay upon the sofa sobbing and weeping passionately. Gradually her grief appeared to exhaust itself, her breathing became calm; her eyes and cheeks dry; her head lay peacefully on her arm, over which swept her dishevelled tresses—until with a start she cried out:

"Frank! oh, Frank—come back!"
"Here I am," said a soft voice by her side. She raised her head. She opened her astonished eyes was stand.

ng before her.
"You have been asleep," he said. smiling kindly.

"And dreaming too, I should say— not pleasantly, either." "Dreaming!" murmured Kate, "and

s it all a dream?"

"I hope so," replied Frank, taking her hand. "You could not mean to send me away so cruelly, I knew. So I waited in your father's study, where I have been talking with him all of an hour. I came back to plead my cause once more, and found you here where I left you; asleep."

"Oh what a horrible dream!" murmured Kate, rubbing her eyes. "It was so like a terrible reality that I shudder now to think of it. I thought was married!"

"And would that be so horrible?" asked Frank. "I hope then you did not dream you were married to me." "No; I thought I gave my hand without my heart." "Then if you gave me your hand, it

would not be without your heart?"
"No, Frank," said Kate, her bright eyes beaming happily through her tears, "and here it is."

She placed her fair hand in hishe kissed it in transports And soon there was a real mar-

riage—not a splendid, but a happy one -followed by a life of love and contentment, and that was the marriage of Frank Minot and Kate Yale.

LEARN TO BE RELIGIOUS.—There is a religion in every thing around us; a calm and holy religion in the unbreathing things of nature, which man would do well to imitate. It comes it has no terror; no gloom in its approaches. It has to rouse up the passions; it is untrampled, led by the creeds and unshadowed by the superstitions of man; It is fresh from the hands of the author: and glowing from the immediate presence of the Great Spirit which prevades and quickens it. It is written on the arched sky. It looks out from every star. It is among the hills and valleys of the earth; where the shrubless mountain top pierces the thin atmosphere of the winter-or where the mighty forest fluctuates before the strong winds with its dark waves of green foliage .-It is spread out like a legible language upon the face of the unsleeping ocean; It is this which uplifts the spirit within us until it is tall enough to overlook the shadows of our place of probation; which breaks link after link, the chain that binds us to mortality; and which opens to imagination a world of spiritual beauty and holiness .- J. G. Whit-

Nothing was so much dreaded in our school-boy days as to be punished by sitting between two girls. Ah? the force of education. Now-a-days we would submit without shedding & tear and regard it a capital punish-

Persevere in every thing that en-lightened conscience tells you is honest