

Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will perish amidst the Ruins."

VOLUME VII.

Edgefield Court House, S. C., September 28, 1842.

NO. 65.

EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.
BY
W. F. DURISOE, PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.
Three Dollars per annum, if paid in advance—Three Dollars & Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription—and Four Dollars if not paid within twelve Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in advance. No subscription received for less than one year, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except a re-emption of the Publisher.

All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise ordered before the expiration of the year. Any person procuring five Subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy gratis. Advertisements conspicuously inserted at 50 cents per square, (12 lines, or less), for the first insertion, and 40 cents for each continuation. Those published monthly, or quarterly will be charged \$1 per square for each insertion. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly. All communications addressed to the Editor, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

Candidates.

For Legislature.

For Senate.—Maj. J. S. Jeter.
For House of Representatives.
Col. John Huiet,
Maj. William Watson,
Dr. J. O. Nicholson,
Maj. George Boswell,
Col. James Tompkins,
Dr. R. C. Griffin,
Wiley Harrison, Esq.,
Dawson Atkinson, Esq.,
Genl. M. L. Bouham,
James Sheppard.

The friends of H. R. WILLIAMS, announce him as a candidate for the office of Sheriff.

The friends of Capt. J. J. SENTEI, announce him as a candidate for the office of Sheriff.

The friends of Scarborough Broadwater, announce him as a candidate for the office of Tax Collector.

The friends of Shubel Attaway, announce him as a candidate for the office of Tax Collector, of Edgefield District.

The friends of W. L. COLEMAN, announce him as a candidate for Ordinary of Edgefield District.

The friends of Wm. J. SIMKINS, Esq., announce him as a candidate for the office of Ordinary, of Edgefield District.

The friends of Colonel J. HILL, announce him as a candidate for the office of Ordinary, of Edgefield District.

The friends of Col. W. H. MOSS, announce him as a candidate for the office of Ordinary of Edgefield District.

Commercial.

AUGUSTA EXCHANGE TABLE.	
Augusta Insurance and Banking Co.	par
Bank of Augusta.	par
Branch State of Georgia at Augusta.	par
Agency Bank of Brunswick.	par
Branch Georgia Rail Road.	par
Mechanic's Bank.	par
Bank of St. Mary's.	par
Bank of Milledgeville.	par
Bank of the St. of Geo. at Sav.	par
Branches of ditto.	par
Agency of ditto, at Greensboro'.	par
Bank of Brunswick.	par
Commercial Bank, at Macon.	par
Geo. R. & Bkg. Co. Athens.	par
Marine & Fire Ins. Bank, Sav.	par
Branch of ditto, at Macon.	par
Planters' Bank, Savannah.	par
Ruckersville Banking Comp'y.	par
Phoenix Bank of Columbus.	par
Ocmulgee Bank.	par
Central Bank of Georgia.	par
Central R. R. & Bkg. Co. Sav.	par
Ins. Bk. of Columbus, at Macon.	par
Alabama Notes.	par
Charleston Banks.	par
Bank of Camden.	par
Bank of Georgetown.	par
Commercial, Columbia.	par
Merchants', at Cheraw.	par
Bank of Hamburg.	par
No Sale or Uncertain.	
Exchange Bank, Brunswick.	par
Bank of Darien and Branches.	par
Bank of Columbus.	par
Chattahoochee R. Road & Banking Company.	par
Monroe R. Road & Banking Company.	par
Planters' and Mechanics' Bank, Columbus.	par
Western Bank of Georgia, at Rome.	par
Bank of Hawkinsville.	par
Drafts.	
On New York.	a 1 prem.
Charleston.	a 1/2 "
Savannah.	par a 1/2 disc.
Philadelphia.	1 a 1/2 prem.
Lexington, Ky.	par a 1 "

In Bankruptcy.
THE Subscriber has been, by the Judge of the District Court for South Carolina, appointed Commissioner for Edgefield District, pursuant to the provisions of the Act of Congress, made, and now in force, concerning Bankrupts. Therefore, any person wishing to avail himself of said Act, will please call upon the undersigned, at Hamburg, S. C., who will prepare all the papers necessary to a final discharge, on as liberal terms as any other person, having procured all the Rules and Blanks of said Court required, &c.

ROBERT ANDERSON.
Hamburg, June 27th 1842

THE U. S. DISTRICT COURT.
DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN the matter of William Campbell, a Bankrupt. Pursuant to an order of the District Court of the United States, for the District of South Carolina, Notice is hereby given, that cause be shown before the said Court, at the Federal Court House in Charleston, on the eighth day of October next, at eleven o'clock, A. M., why the said William Campbell, should not receive his Discharge and Certificate, as a Bankrupt.

Charleston, 11th day of July, 1842.
H. Y. GRAY, Clerk.
July 27 11 26

THE U. S. DISTRICT COURT.
DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN the matter of Hugh B. Campbell, a Bankrupt. Pursuant to an Order of the District Court of the United States, for the District of South Carolina, Notice is hereby given, that cause be shown before the said Court, at the Federal Court House in Charleston, on the eighth day of October next, at eleven o'clock, A. M., why the said Hugh B. Campbell, should not receive his Discharge and Certificate as a Bankrupt.

Charleston, 11th day of July, 1842.
H. Y. GRAY, Clerk.
July 27 11 26

THE U. S. DISTRICT COURT.
DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN the matter of Albert N. Ware, a Bankrupt. Pursuant to an Order of the District Court of the United States, for the District of South Carolina, Notice is hereby given, that cause be shown before the said Court, at the Federal Court House in Charleston, on the twenty-ninth day of October next, at eleven o'clock, A. M., why the said Albert N. Ware, should not receive his Discharge and Certificate as a Bankrupt.

Charleston, 1st day of August, 1842.
H. Y. GRAY, Clerk.
August 10 12 23

THE U. S. DISTRICT COURT.
DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN the matter of Samuel Trowbridge, a Bankrupt. Pursuant to an Order of the District Court of the United States, for the District of South Carolina, Notice is hereby given, that cause be shown before the said Court, at the Federal Court House in Charleston, on the eighth day of October next, at eleven o'clock, A. M., why the said Samuel Trowbridge, should not receive his Discharge and Certificate as a Bankrupt.

Charleston, 1st day of August, 1842.
H. Y. GRAY, Clerk.
August 10 12 23

THE U. S. DISTRICT COURT.
DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN the matter of Thos. S. Wilks, and Thos. T. Swann, Planters, late Merchants under the firm of T. S. Wilks & Co. Bankrupts. Pursuant to an Order of the District Court of the United States, for the District of South Carolina, Notice is hereby given, that cause be shown before the said Court, at the Federal Court House in Charleston, on the twelfth day of November next, at eleven o'clock, A. M., why the said Thos. S. Wilks and Thos. T. Swann, should not receive their discharge and certificate, as a Bankrupt.

Charleston, 15th day of August, 1842.
H. Y. GRAY, Clerk.
August 21 12 30

THE U. S. DISTRICT COURT.
DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN the matter of Thomas J. Foster, a Bankrupt. Pursuant to an Order of the District Court of the United States, for the District of South Carolina, Notice is hereby given, that cause be shown before the said Court, at the Federal Court House in Charleston, on the twenty-ninth day of October next, at eleven o'clock, A. M., why the said Thomas J. Foster, should not receive his Discharge and Certificate, as a Bankrupt.

Charleston, 1st day of August, 1842.
H. Y. GRAY, Clerk.
August 10 12 23

THE U. S. DISTRICT COURT.
DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN the matter of James L. Anderson, of Abbeville District, a Bankrupt. Pursuant to an order of the District Court of the United States, for the District of South Carolina, Notice is hereby given, that cause be shown before the said Court, at the Federal Court House in Charleston, on the nineteenth day of November next, at eleven o'clock, A. M., why the said James L. Anderson, should not receive his discharge and certificate as a Bankrupt.

Charleston, 22d day of August, 1842.
H. Y. GRAY, Clerk.
August 21 12 31

THE U. S. DISTRICT COURT.
DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN the matter of Leslie Smyth, a Bankrupt. Pursuant to an order of the District Court of the United States, for the District of South Carolina, Notice is hereby given, that cause be shown before the said Court, at the Federal Court House in Charleston, on the third day of December next, at eleven o'clock, A. M., why the said Leslie Smyth should not receive his Discharge and Certificate as a Bankrupt.

Charleston, 5th day of September, 1842.
H. Y. GRAY, Clerk.
Sept 11 12 33

Notice.
APPLICATION will be made to the Legislature of this State, at its next session, for closing the road leading from the Five Notch Road to the Scott's Ferry Road, known by the name of the New Market Road.

August 26 3m 31

Brought to the Jail.
OF this District, a negro man who says his name is Joseph, and that he belongs to John Patterson, of Mackies Island, S. C., of light complexion, large whiskers from ear to ear, 5 feet 6 inches high.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

C. H. GOODMAN, J. C. P.
Jan. 5, 1842.

Miscellaneous.
THE UNIVERSAL SWEET POTATO.

The following amusing illustration of the diversified uses to which sweet potatoes may be applied, we extract from Colonel Claiborne's graphic sketch of a "Trip through the Piney Woods," in the eastern part of our State.—*South Western Farm.*

In answer to our eager shout, a female voice that sounded most benignly, bade us "light." We walked in, drenched and dripping, and found ourselves at the residence of an aged widow, who, with four daughters and three sons, had lived there many years, their nearest neighbor being twelve miles off. They owned a large stock of cattle, and the three boys (as the good mother called her sons, who were tall enough for Prussian grenadiers,) were then absent with a drove. Finding ourselves welcome, we stripped our horses, and led them to a small stable that stood near. We found the trough filled with potatoes, and the rack with hay made of the dried vines. Our horse ate them with great relish. On this farm, as on most of the others in the same locality, a few acres are cowpeas and planted in corn, for bread; an acre or two for rice; but the main crop is the sweet potato. Some nations boast of their palm tree, which supplies them with food, oil, light, fuel, shelter, and clothing—but it will be seen, that we have in the potato, a staple article, scarcely inferior to it. It will grow upon soils too thin to produce corn, and with little culture. It may be converted into a valuable manure. For forage, it is excellent. Hogs and cows thrive upon it exceedingly. An acre properly cultivated will yield from three to five hundred bushels. Its farinaceous properties make it almost equal to bread, and it supplies some of the most delicious dishes for the desert.

Supper was somewhat tardy; but in an adjoining house, lit up by a brick fire, we heard sundry "notes of preparation."

er—a fine loin of beef was flanked round with potatoes, nicely browned, and swimming in gravy. A hash of wild turkey was garnished with potatoes mixed up with it. A roast fowl was stuffed with potatoes; beside us stood a potato biscuit, as light as sponge; the coffee, which was strong and well flavored, was made of potatoes; and one of the girls drew from a corner cupboard, a rich potato pie.

In about an hour a charming little blue-eyed girl brought us a tumbler of potato beer, that sparkled like champagne, and rather archly intimated that there were some hot potatoes in the ashes, if we felt like eating one. The beer was admirable, and we were told that good whiskey, molasses, and vinegar, were sometimes made of potatoes.

At length we turned in. The little chamber we were shown to, was the perfection of neatness. The floor was sprinkled over with white sand. A small mirror hung on the wall, from which was suspended a sort of napkin, tastily worked all over. Above was a rosary of birds-eggs of every color, and over the window, and pinned along the white curtains of the bed were wreaths of flowers, now dry indeed, but retaining their beautiful tints, and making really a very pretty ornament. An old oak-chest, highly polished and waxed, set in a corner, and over that a range of shelves stowed with quilts, comforts, coverlets, of many colors, the work of two industrious household. The pillows were bordered with fringed net-work, and the sheets as white as the untrod snow; but the bed itself, though soft and pleasant, was made of potato vines. Either from our fatigue, our late and hearty supper, or from our imagination being somewhat excited, we rested badly; the nightmare brooded over us; we dreamed that we had turned a big potato, and that some one was digging us up. Perspiring, struggling, we clenched the bed, and finally leaped up, gasping for breath. It was some time before the horrid idea would quit us. In the morning, owing to the drenching of the previous day, we were an invalid, and threatened with fever and sore throat.—The kind old lady insisted on our remaining in bed; and she immediately bound a mashed roast potato, just from the ashes, moistened with warm vinegar, to our neck, and gave us a profusely hot tea, made of dried potato vines. These applications acted like a charm, and with the addition of a few simples from the wood, were all the remedial agents ever used by this happy family. They could scarcely form a conception of a physician, such as we have seen him here, riding day and night, keeping half a dozen horses, following the pestilence to enrich science with its spoils, attending the poor from charity, accumulating fortunes from the infirmities of the human family, but not ungratefully losing life in the effort. The mistress of the house had never known a fever, old as she was—her blooming daughters looked incredulous, when we described the ravages of disease in other parts of the State; and certain it is, that none of them had ever before seen one the worse for having rode

six hours in the wet clothes. When we took leave of our kind friends, it was in vain that we offered them compensation. They welcomed us to every thing, and we set off with our pockets filled with bread, jerked venison, and potato chips, a sort of crystallized preserve, steeped in syrup and then dried in the sun.

Culture of the Peach.—The most extensive Peach Orchard which has come to my knowledge, is that belonging to Messrs. Isaac Reeves and Jacob Ridgeway, Philadelphia. It is situated 45 miles below the city, on the river Delaware near Delaware city, and contains two hundred acres of trees, in different stages of growth. In 1839, they gathered from the orchard 18,000 bushels of first rate fruit from 170 acres of trees, whereas only 50 acres were then in full bearing. When the fruit has attained the size of a small musket ball, it is thinned. One of those gentlemen informed me that of the small size they had gathered in that year 700 bushels, by the measure of the immature fruit. By the judicious arrangement, while the amount of fruit was but little diminished, either in weight or measure—its size and beauty were thus greatly improved, so that their fruit was the finest in Philadelphia market, and during the best of the season much of it was sold at from \$4.50 to \$6 the basket, of three pecks in measure. Since that period they have increased their orchard, which now comprise 300 acres. Their trees are usually transplanted at a year's growth from the bud—they usually produce a full crop of fruit in the fourth year, after being transplanted and from some of their trees, two bushels of fruit have been gathered in a single year. They prefer a dry soil, light and friable, on a foundation of clay or gravelly, a good, but not a very rich soil. Like all other good cultivators, the whole land is always kept in good cultivation. For the first two or three years, corn is raised in the orchard, but afterwards the trees are

To the many intelligent cultivators who are exceptions to these remarks, it is hardly necessary to say it is inconceivably better for fruit trees to stand in constantly cultivated soil, which is occupied by such crops as beans, turneps or potatoes; or where it is absolutely needful that they stand in a grass field, the grass should always be kept as short as possible, and the trees spaded round every mouth through the season, to a distance of at least three feet on each side. It is also well known that very large holes for setting the trees in when they are transplanted, by affording to the roots a broad deep bed of loose and fertile earth, is of the greatest importance. But the digging of holes six or eight feet in diameter, and a foot and a half deep, and the constant subsequent culture of the trees by hand labor, may seem too formidable to farmers in moderate circumstances.

To obviate these objections, the following course may be pursued, and the labor of the common mode of thorough transplanting, and after culture, in a great measure avoided. The land to be allotted the fruit garden, having been properly enclosed, the rows may be laid off at a distance of a rod and a half to two rods apart; and a strip of land from eight to ten feet wide, in the centre of which the row is to stand, is then by repeated and deep plowings, to be fitted for the reception of the trees. In order that the plow should run several times successively in the same furrow; and if rotted manure is thoroughly intermixed at the same time by this operation, the trees will grow more luxuriantly. Chip manure will be found a valuable addition, especially to heavy soils. If this work is commenced immediately, or a month or two before the trees are set out, it would be all the better for it. The trees are then placed at a distance of about eight feet in the row, and the holes, which are very easily dug in this bed of mellow earth, need be no larger than the length of the roots require.

ger is still more effectually prevented, if the centre furrow be partly filled with chips, straw, or corn stalks, as has been elsewhere recommended, and the water thus drained off.

Macedon, N. Y. S. no. 1842.

From the New England Farmer.
The White Ash a remedy for Poison.

—In a communication in the New England Farmer a few months ago, I endeavored to call public attention to the White Ash. Whether any person has been induced to try experiments with it, I am not informed; but I have extended my inquiries, and obtained many important facts. I lately conversed with a Baptist minister who travels much in Virginia and North Carolina. He assured me that many people in these States well knew the rattle-snakes and moccasin snakes have the utmost dread of the White Ash, and that it will cure those who are bitten by these snakes. He related many facts proving that persons had been cured when the effects of the poison had rendered them helpless, so that others had to apply the remedy. The bark or leaves is chewed, and the juices swallowed, and also applied to the wound; or if there is time, a tea may be made of the bark or leaves and drank freely, and also used externally.

I have obtained other proofs of its efficacy in curing the bite of serpents, and of its preventing their biting. I am now confident that many in all parts of our country have some knowledge of its virtues; and it seems surprising that they have not been more regarded by our physicians. In several medical works the subject is mentioned; but I have found no physician or botanist who has devoted much attention to it. One in Lowell and one in Boston have promised to prepare medicines from the White Ash, and to use them when they have opportunity.

I have recently had a case of poison from ivy. I took a little branch of this valuable tree, and cut up wood, bark, and leaves into small pieces, and poured half a pint of hot water upon them, and soon made a hot tea. I caused the patient to drink about a wine-glass full of this tea, and to bathe the poisoned limbs. The cure was nearly complete; but the dose ought to have been repeated after an hour or less. I was satisfied that we can, by this mode, control this species of poison; but I am not able to say how it would effect cases of poison from dogwood.

In this and my former communications I have been careful to avoid expressing more confidence in the virtues of the White Ash, than the facts which have been collected will justify. And, even if I have erred in any case, I see not that any can be injured by such experiments as will lead to the whole truth. I have never heard that any bad qualities belonged to this tree. I have often swallowed the juice of its leaves and bark after chewing them and no unpleasant effects have resulted.

Bustles.—The Boston American thinks that St. Paul meant to discourage the use of bustles when he exhorted to forget all those things which are behind.

Cure for a Cancer.—A lady who had for several years been afflicted with a cancer extending all over the breast and stomach, and during that treatment under physicians, without deriving any benefit, was advised to try a poultice of what is termed carrot dock, a small long leaved variety which grows with a long root, and also to drink a tea made from it, to be sweetened with the syrup of sarsaparilla. She did so, and in a very short time the whole surface affected with the ulcer, assumed an appearance indicative of healing, except a small deep spot on the ribs of her left side, and in a few weeks was, with that exception, covered with skin, having before that, for a long time, been in a condition of the most painful excoriation. In about two months after it, the rest of the cancer was healed over and to all appearance well, in taking off the poultice from the deep spot alluded to above the core came out, accompanied by a report similar to that made by the uncorking a bottle of porter. From this period but a few weeks elapsed before that place also was healed over. It has now been two years since the cure was effected, and no symptoms as yet have occurred, to cause apprehension of the return of the cancer. The tea from the dock was continued for some time afterwards.—*American Farmer.*

*We know two varieties of small leaved dock; the one has a short tap root, with many lateral ones the other a long slender one without other laterals, this latter kind is the one to be used.

Poverty and Fruit of Intemperance.—Altho' I maintain that poverty is the fruit of intemperance it does not necessarily follow that poverty arises alone from it, or that it is the slightest excuse for intemperance. For many are brought to abject poverty through indiscretion or the sad misfortune of this ever changing world; and many noble souls receive it as their only inheritance; the very sound of poverty oft sends the blood curdling through the veins of many a mortal. The fatal wine-cup hath made many familiar with

of poverty hath marked them as her own. The effects of intemperance can be traced in so many heart rending scenes of woe and distress, that this cold world yields but too little sympathy for the unfortunate. How many a noble boy has had his spirits damped when looking on the fond parents of his youth, now tottering under the influence of strong drink; his once happy home now bereft him and he dependent on the charity of a selfish world, with the sin of the father taunted in his ears.—What can be more distressing to the philanthropist, as he views the situation of the serfs, of Russia, or the slaves of our beloved land, and the oppressed white man, because poverty and ignorance hath prevented them from using the means of self-defence. Knowledge is power; it is also the key which unlocks the mines of wealth; happy should we be that are permitted to enjoy the blessings of this enlightened land. Man needs put to live in sobriety, honesty and industry, to ensure him a comfortable maintenance. For industry, sobriety and honesty puteth afar off the tattered form of poverty.—*New Bedford Aru.*

Difference between Gub and Talent.—Fluency in conversation, must not be assumed as a test of talent. Men of genius and wisdom, have been often found deficient in its graces. Adam Smith, ever retained in company, the embarrassed manners of a student. Neither Buffon, nor Rousseau, carried their eloquence into society. The silence of the poet Chancer, was held more desirable than his speech. The conversation of Goldsmith, did not evince the grace and tenderness, that characterizes his compositions. Thomson, was diffident, and often uninteresting. Daute, was taciturn, and all the brilliance of Tasso, was his pen. Desartres, seemed formed for solitude. Cowley, was a quaint observer, his conversation was slow and dull, and his humor reserved. Hogarth and Smith, were absent minded, and the studious Thomas Barker, said he was fit for no communion, save with the dead.—Our own Washington, Hamilton, and Franklin, were deficient in the fluency which fascinates a promiscuous circle.

A Forcible Illustration.—At a temperance meeting in Western New York, Mr. H. Colman, of agricultural celebrity, was speaking in allusion to the plea so often used by the Society of Friends, as an objection to aid in the temperance cause, because it leads to mixing too much with the world. In the midst of his remarks, he stopped suddenly, pointed out of the window, and looking at a Quaker friend opposite to him, exclaimed in a tone of alarm, "Dr. Robinson! is that your house that's on fire?" Instantly the whole audience were on their feet. "Stop! stop!" shouted he: "Nobody must go but Quakers! Don't mix with the world! Nobody must go but Quakers!" The fire was of course, a hoax; but the effects of its application will be long remembered.—*American Mechanic.*

Wheat.—The Price of Wheat at Indianapolis, is twenty-five cents a bushel.