

# 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 XIV.

EDGEFIELD, S. C. NOVEMBER 21, 1849.

NO. 44.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY  
BY  
**WM. F. DURISOE,**  
PROPRIETOR.

**NEW TERMS.**  
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, per annum if paid in advance—\$3 if not paid within six months from the date of subscription, and \$4 if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions will be continued, unless otherwise ordered before the expiration of the year; but no paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Publisher.

Any person procuring five responsible Subscribers, shall receive the paper for one year, gratis.

**ADVERTISEMENTS** conspicuously inserted at 75 cents per square, (12 lines, or less,) for the first insertion, and 37 1/2 for each continuance. Those published monthly or quarterly, will be charged \$1 per square. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Communications, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

**AUCTION.**  
THE Subscribers will continue offering their Stock of GOODS at Cost until Thursday the 29th inst. on which day they will offer the remainder at Auction.

**R. CAUSSE & CO.**  
N. B.—All persons indebted to the concern of R. Cause & Co. are particularly requested to call and settle without delay.

**Manufactured Tobacco.**  
I BOX very superior quality, just received and for sale by  
**G. L. PENN, Agent.**  
July 18

**Diamond Cement**  
FOR Mending Broken Glass and Earthen Ware, a supply on hand of this valuable CEMENT, for sale by  
**G. L. PENN, AGENT.**  
August 15

**Notice.**  
ALL those indebted to the Estate of Elizabeth Strome, dec'd., are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands to present them properly attested.  
**B. F. & S. G. STROME,**  
Adm'rs.  
August 1, 4m

**Lard.**  
JUST received a choice Lot of Lard, for Family use, and for sale by  
**BLAND & BUTLER.**  
Oct 17.

**New Buck Wheat Flour.**  
100 PACKAGES new Buck Wheat Flour.  
5 Kegs choice Goshen Butter.  
Smoked Beef, Smoked Tongues &c.  
For sale by  
**H. A. KENRICK.**  
Hamburg, Nov. 5, 1849.

**Tobacco & Snuff.**  
30 BOXES Manufactured Tobacco, various qualities.  
10 Boxes Thomas' Tobacco, a superior article, Maccaboy and Rappee Snuff.  
Mrs. Millers Fine Cut and Smoking Tobacco.  
For sale by  
**H. A. KENRICK.**  
Hamburg, July 24 1849.

**Fine Chewing Tobacco.**  
50 BOXES Fine Chewing TOBACCO: "Nectar Leaf," "Eldorado," "Rough and Ready," &c.,  
For sale by  
**H. A. KENRICK.**  
Hamburg, Nov. 5, 1849.

**60 BOXES prime Goshen CHEESE.**  
For sale by  
**H. A. KENRICK.**  
Hamburg, Nov. 5, 1849.

**30 BARRELS choice CANAL FLOUR.**  
For sale by  
**H. A. KENRICK.**  
Hamburg, Nov. 5, 1849.

**Brass Bound Buckets.**  
3 DOZEN Brass Bound Buckets, a superior article. For sale by  
**H. A. KENRICK.**  
Hamburg, July 24 1849.

**10 BARRELS Newark CIDER.** For sale by  
**H. A. KENRICK.**  
Hamburg, Nov. 5, 1849.

**NEGRO KERSEYS, Shoes and Blankets.**  
A superior assortment at  
**BLAND & BUTLER'S.**  
Oct. 3.

**FRESH ENGLISH DAIRY CHEESE,** just received at  
**BLAND & BUTLER'S.**  
Oct. 3.

**Notice.**  
ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of Aaron Howard, Deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and all those having claims against the estate, to render them in properly attested.  
**R. P. BRUNSON, Adm'r.**  
Nov. 7 1849

**Rifle Powder.**  
KENTUCKY RIFLE POWDER, in 1 lb. Cansisters. For sale by  
**H. A. KENRICK.**  
Hamburg, July 24 1849.

**New Flour.**  
From Tumbling Shoals' Mills.  
JUST received Twenty-Two Barrels, Superior fine Flour in Flat Hoop Barrels, from the above celebrated Mills, and for sale by  
**G. L. PENN, AGENT.**  
August 15

**For Sale.**  
A GOOD Second-hand Carriage, nearly new.  
**W. P. BUTLER.**  
Oct. 3.

## Woman.

How soulless is woman!  
What limner can trace  
The varied emotions  
That gleam on her face!  
And what art can portray  
The feelings that lie  
In the heave of her bosom,  
The glance of her eye!

How tender is woman!  
The watcher at night,  
Who leans not the blossom  
On account of the blight.  
An angle of mercy,  
She soothes us in pain,  
And smiles in her gladness  
When health comes again.

How lofty is woman!  
Deep, deep is her ire.  
When light words enkindle  
The spark on the pyre;  
Majestic she towers,  
Man quails from her view,  
Till her rath, like a cloud,  
Soon dissolves into dew.

How loving is woman!  
How fragile she clings  
To him she hath chosen,  
Whatever he brings;  
Though all he can utter  
Are words to deceive,  
Confiding—she loves him,  
Though false—will believe.

How child-like is woman!  
How winning her ways!  
She strives for our pleasure  
Through long weary days;  
No ill can afflict her,  
No shade can annoy;  
She seeks but to lead us  
To sunshine and joy.

## A world of Love at Home.

The earth hath treasures fair and bright,  
Deep buried in her caves;  
And ocean hideth many a gem  
With his blue curling waves.

Yet not within her bosom dark,  
Or 'neath the dashing foam,  
Lies there a treasure equalling  
A world of love at home.

True sterling happiness and joy  
Are not with gold allied;  
Nor can it yield a pleasure like  
A merry fireside.

Fewty not the man who dwells  
In stately hall or dome,  
If 'mid his splendor he hath not  
A world of love at home.

The friends-whom time hath proved success,  
'Tis they alone can bring  
A sure relief to hearts that droop  
'Neath sorrows heavy wing.

Though care and trouble may be mine,  
As down life's path I roam,  
I'll heed them not while I have,  
A world of love at home.

**THE FIRST MARRIAGE.**—Marriage is of a late prior to sin itself, the only relic of a paradise that is left for one smile that God let fall on the world's innocency, lingering and playing still upon its sacred visage. The first marriage was celebrated before God himself who filled in His own person the officers of Guest, Witness and Priest. There stood the godlike forms of innocence, fresh in the beauty of their unstained nature. The hallowed shapes of the garden, and the green carpeted earth smiled to look on so divine a pair. The crystal waters flowed by, pure and transparent as they. The unblemished flowers breathed incense on the sacred air, answering to their upright love. An artless round of joy from all the vocal faculties was the hymn, a spontaneous nuptial harmony, such as a world in tune might yield ere discord was invented. Religion blessed her two children thus, and led them forth into the life to begin her wondrous history. The first religious scene they knew was their own marriage before the Lord God.

They learned to love him as the interpreter and sealer of their love in each other; and if they had continued in their upright life would have been a form of wedded worship—a sacred mystery of spiritual openness and communication. They did not continue. Curiosity triumphed over innocence. They tasted sin, and knew it in their fall. Man is changed; man's heart and woman's heart are no longer what the first hearts were. Beauty is bleached. Love is debased; sorrow and tears are in the world's cup. Sin has swept away all paradise matter, and the world in bowed under its curse. Still one thing remained as it was. God mercifully spared one token of the innocent world; and that the dearest, to be a symbol forever of the primal love. And this is marriage. This one flower of Paradise is blooming yet in the desert of sin.—Rev. Dr. Bushnell.

**Rich Though Ruined.**—A contemporary vouches for the fact that a citizen of San Francisco died involunt last fall to the amount of \$21,000. His administrators were delayed in settling his affairs, and his real estate advanced so rapidly in value in the meantime, that after his debts were paid his heirs have a present income of \$40,000.

"Shou," said a Dutchman, "you may say vat you please 'bout bad neighbors; I had to worst neighbors as never was. Mine pigs and mine hens come mid dere ears split, and totter tay two of them came home missing."

Hide nothing from thy minister, thy physician, or thy lawyer.

## TWO INCIDENTS IN THE WAR OF 1812.

"Fortune favors the brave."  
A military officer with whom we have long been intimate, relates two incidents connected with Croghan's gallant defense of Fort Stevenson, one of which affords a strong positive, and the other a stronger negative proof of the above adage.

As the British and Indians, in their operations, had violated pledges and the usage of civilized warfare by wantonly murdering their prisoners, the members of Croghan's little band, (only 100 strong with a single six-pounder, and surrounded by about 600 British troops, and thrice that number of Indians,) had mutually agreed to stand their ground to the last and sell their lives as dearly as possible.

When all was ready, the British commander sent a messenger, under a flag of truce, to treat for a surrender of the Fort. Croghan, pointing to him as he approached, exclaimed:—

"It will not do to let him enter here and see our weakness; who will volunteer to meet him?"

As it was pretty certain that whoever should leave the Fort on such a mission would be murdered by the dastard foe, there was a brief pause, when EsSIGN Shipp replied:—

"I will upon one condition."  
"What is it?" asked Croghan.  
"Pledge me your word as an officer and man of honor, that you will keep that gun bearing directly upon me, and that you will fire it off the moment you see me raise my hand."

The pledge was given, and Shipp went forth.

To all the arguments and persuasions of the enemy, his unwavering reply was:—

"I am instructed to say that we defend that Fort."

Soon the Indians began to surrender. One clutched his epaulette, another his sword. Shipp, who was a man of Herculean frame, released himself by a powerful effort, and turning to the enemy coolly said:—

"Sir, I have not put myself under the protection of your truce without knowing your mode of warfare. You see that gun, pointing to the solitary six pounder, it is well charged with grape, and I have the solemn pledge of my commandment that it shall be first aimed at the person that I give him the signal. Therefore restrain these men and respect the law of war, or you shall instantly accompany me to the other world."

This was enough. Shipp was no more molested; he returned to his comrades in safety, and fought out the desperate action that ensued and obtained promotion for his bravery.

The circumstances referred to at the head of this article, was told as follows:—

After the British and Indians had withdrawn, Croghan missed one man (only one) who had belonged to his little band, and all efforts for his discovery, were for some time unsuccessful. At length his remains were discovered in the garret of one of the black-houses, where he had crept for safety and was cut into by a cannon ball.

All the rest, considering their chances of life not worth a thought, had only sought to do their duty, and escaped alive, from perhaps the most desperate fight on record. The only man that was killed happened to be a coward.—N. Y. Sun Atlas.

**GENERAL SAM HOUSTON.**—In the late discussion which took place in Harrison county, Texas, between General Sam Houston and Mr. Wigfall, the latter gentleman, complained that the hero of San Jacinto had called him out by his name, by styling him, "Mr. Wigfall," begged that he might be excused for applying to the distinguished Senator, the familiar abbreviation of "Sam." He knew it would be pleasing to the gentleman himself to be so styled, as an anecdote he would relate would show. On the return of General Houston from a visit to his old friend, the hero of the Hermitage, it happened that a friend dropped in to see the honorable Senator. On entering his room great was the astonishment of the visitor, to find the Texan Senator apparently sunk in grief and bathed in tears. "My dear General," exclaimed a friend, what is the matter, what sorrow oppresses you, what grief distresses you so deeply? "Oh? my dear friend," exclaimed the great Texan, sobbing and blubbering, with the deepest anguish. "I—I have just, just returned—Oh!—from the—Oh dear me!—the Hermitage—the residence—of my old—Oh! Oh! O! O! friend General Jackson; and as we parted to meet perhaps no more in this sinful world—Oh me! my dear friend he addressed me not by the name of General or Master or even Samuel—but, my dear friend he called me by the endearing name, by which my mother knew me he called me Sam! Sam! SAM!!! And here the hero of San Jacinto burst into a torrent of grief so as choke all utterance and induce his friend to unite his tears with his, until the swollen torrent of their sorrow flowed strong enough to turn a mill wheel.

The audience were convulsed with laughter at this story, and no one seemed to enjoy it more than General Houston himself, who arose and begged to interrupt his eloquent opponent for a moment, merely to say that he would make a child's bargain with him—if he would never again call him by the endearing name of Sam he would never call Colonel W., Wigfall again.—N. O. Delta.

## ANECDOTE OF LORENZO DOW.

Dow was very exact in the appointments he made to preach, and sometimes arranged them a long way ahead. He once preached near one of the small towns of Upper Georgia, and told his congregation on that day one year he would preach to them again!

The next season, one Saturday afternoon, preceding the Sabbath of the appointed time, the old man was jogging along the main road in the direction of his congregation. He noticed before him a stout little negro boy, of peculiar active step and manner, who carried in his hand a small tin horn, such as are used to call people to their meals.

The custom among many in the South houses married men to go to their wives' houses, and children to visit their parents on Saturday evening, to stay with them on Sunday, and as the negroes are musically inclined, they carry a fife, or a horn, or a banjo, to give notice of their approach, and to beguile the way. In other cases they whistle, sing, or shout. A healthy, cheerful negro of honest intentions, uses some means of association, even if he is obliged to talk to himself.

Dow, according to his usual manner, entered into conversation with the boy, and found he was about to visit the congregation he had appointed to meet. If the truth must be told, Lorenzo had an idea that the character of his flock was that of a reckless, frolicsome, kind of careless people, upon whom it was necessary to make a very decided impression, or his time would be thrown away among them.

"What is your name, my lad?" asked Dow.

"Gabriel, sir," replied the boy, lifting a new straw hat, and showing his ivory, while he actively stepped along to keep pace with the preacher's horse.

"Can you blow that horn?"

"Oh, yes, master, I can't a little."  
"Well, let me hear you."

So the negro inflated his velvet cheeks and made the woods resound.

"Do you know a tall pine tree near the stand at Sharon?" said Dow.

"Yes, that I does, very well master."  
Lorenzo then put his hand in his pocket, and pulling out a silver dollar, showed it to the boy, and told him if he would climb up in the pine tree before the people met at the meeting, and keep quiet there until the preacher came out his name, and then blow loudly on his horn, as he had just done, he would give him the silver dollar, if he did not tell any body about it.

The negro expressed himself highly delighted at such an offer, and promised punctually with secrecy.

On the Sabbath, a large meeting assembled at Sharon to hear the famous Lorenzo Dow. Serious old men and their wives, wild boys and their sweethearts, almost all on horseback, sometimes by twos and threes, besides negroes from a great distance, on foot, being readily captivated by the naturally eccentric, for they love anything that has a laugh attached to it for they knew that Lorenzo was good for a joke, even if he did bid hard. Dow selected rather a brimstone text, and made application as strong as possible, but he forced his way slowly among people, who were here to frighten.—He enumerated the enormity of the vices he thought to prevail, but they were so used in them that the words slid over them like water over a duck's back. At length he boldly described in the calmest kind of language, the appearance and character of the last great day, and what would be their condition when that day came. "Suppose," exclaimed the preacher suddenly, and then paused—"that this were the day!" he saw some of the women became a little fidgety, and nudged the fellows into silence and attention. "Suppose," repeated he, elevating his voice, "that this day Gabriel should blow his trumpet!"

At this moment the little negro showed he was "trump," and from the top of the lofty pine, a loud and clamorous blast overwhelmed the audience. The women shrieked, the men rose in great surprise, the horses tied round the camp, neighed, reared and kicked, while the terrified negroes changed their complexion to a dull purple color. Never was alarm, surprise and astonishment, more promptly exhibited.

Lorenzo Dow looked with grave but pleased attention upon the successful result of his experiment, until the first clamor had subsided and some began to estimate the character of the artificial angel, and were about to apply a little hickory after the pine! But this suggestion was arrested by the loud and solemn tones of the preacher, who, looking very firmly into the faces of his disturbed audience, as he leaned over them to continue his discourse impressively remarked—"And now, if a little negro boy, with a tin horn, on the top of a pine bush can make you feel so, how will you feel when the day does come?"

*Spirit of the Times.*

**INEXHAUSTIBLE SILVER MINES.**—The gold hunters have returned to Western Texas from the Wichita mountains, in the region west of Arkansas, and report that they found apparently inexhaustible silver mines. As to gold, the Indians would not allow them to experiment with the sands of the streams; but a small quantity brought away resembles that from which gold was extracted in July last. A party of sufficient force to defy opposition intend going back.

A Western editor noticing the disappearance of cholera says it has gone glimmering through the dream of things that were.

## From the Columbia South-Carolinian.

### THE LUNATIC ASYLUM.

\*We were much gratified by a visit to this Institution a day or two since. The Legislature at its last session appropriated \$15,000 for the purpose of erecting two wings to the main building, that having been found insufficient to accommodate the applicants for admission. This appropriation was to include the erection of a suitable building for colored patients.

These additions are now in progress of construction, and will ere long be completed. The two new wings to the main building being the same height and of the same external finish as that, makes the whole a very imposing structure, and together with some contemplated improvements in the grounds and shrubbery, will render it altogether a beautiful place.—The new wings are capacious, each, 40 feet in width, 45 feet length in front, and 65 feet in the rear, furnishing in all 90 spacious, well ventilated, and comfortable apartments, with fire places, &c., and all executed and furnished very neatly.

The buildings being erected for colored patients are entirely separate from the main structure in another part of the enclosure, and will be constructed with the same view to the comfort of its inmates as characterizes the principal building, and will, it is thought, be sufficiently commodious for all who may be sent.

Our visit to this humane Institution convinced us that the appropriation added to its facilities was a wise one. There are at present 107 patients within its walls, enjoying the benefits of a wholesome discipline and medical treatment. We have no statistics before us by which to judge of its success with regard to the number of its cures, but have not the least doubt that its records will compare favorably with any similar Institution in the country.

We learn that the good order which prevails among the inmates of the asylum is truly remarkable—and what is still more surprising that they are attentive and well behaved during divine services, which we learn are performed there regularly on Sabbath afternoon by the Chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Hart. As far as we can perceive, the united efforts of the Regents, officers, and the minister who officiates, have rendered this Institution peculiarly effective in its aim and objects, and have done much to ameliorate the sufferings of humanity so far as it comes within their power. That this hospital for the insane has attained an excellent reputation is manifest from the number of applications for admission from abroad. Such an Institution, so well conducted and so liberally provided reflects credit upon the character of the State.

**A NORTHERN PROJECT.**—Abolition of the District of Columbia.—Slavery in the District of Columbia has been a breeding cause of contention between northern and southern men.—The New York Sun says.

"A movement is on foot to remove this bone of contention, by retroceding the Maryland half (like the Virginia half) of the District, to the State that granted it to the federal government. Influences are at work to induce the Maryland Legislature to petition Congress for the retrocession of her original half, and upon this petition of formidable coalition of members of Congress, of both parties, and some leading Free Soil Democrats, will be prepared to endorse the petition and force the retrocession.

This movement, suggested by a coalition of parties, if they unite, cannot be turned to political account by either or any party, but will result in vast benefit to the Union. It will forever settle the question upon which the north and west can never cease agitation, while slavery exists on a soil equally the property of the whole people. Remove slavery from the District of Columbia, by returning the District to its original owners, and the Union will be relieved from the only stain to which there can be general or sectional objection. The people will hail with pleasure such a retrocession, both at the north and the south, and no excuse will be left for the onslaught of fanaticism against the institution.—Slavery will then be confined to where it belongs, the south; and no man in the free States, who values the peace and perpetuity of the Union, will offer or consent to interference with it, save as warranted by the constitution."

**THE MILITARY REPUBLIC.**—It is stated, that the French army, including the gendarmerie, amounted, on the 1st of September, to 503,000 men. Of that number, 40,000 of the contingent of 1812 will be discharged on the 1st of October, whilst 40,000 men of the same contingent will receive leave of absence weekly or unlimited, without pay, such leave of absence having been suspended for the last six months. Between the 1st of October and the end of December a similar reduction, to the extent of 80,000 men, will be made. The minister of war calculates that by the 1st of January, 1850, the army will be reduced to a peace establishment of 360,000 men. The average cost of a French soldier, officers included, is £30 sterling per annum.

Only think of it—the army of the Republic, provided there are no revolutionary demonstrations—after the 1st of January next, will be reduced to a peace establishment of only three hundred and sixty thousand men! The expenses of this small number of troops will amount to a little over fifty millions of dollars, which amount is raised by a tax on the free republicans of France.—Boston Journal, Oct. 23.

## WHEAT CULTURE.

Planters that intend planting wheat should now bestir themselves. Let the planter bear in mind, that wheat, to be cultivated successfully in any soil, or in any climate, requires clean and thorough culture.—The ground should be well-broken and finely pulverised, and where the soil will bear subsoiling, it should be done. There is a great hue and cry about subsoiling, much without reason or good sense. There are light productive soils in this section, that to subsoil would be their death, which by very light plowing and frequent stirring, bear severe drought better than heavier and deeper soils. Let the planter then exercise his judgment, whether the soil will bear subsoiling, and act accordingly. The ground for wheat should be in readiness, and the seed put in at least by the middle of November. Great care should be taken to sow the seed evenly over the whole ground, as there is great inequality in quality as well as quantity, in an evenly sowed field. I saw admirable machinery at the North for sowing wheat in drills, which is said to answer an excellent purpose giving the field an admirable appearance and a more abundant yield. But in our fields of stumps and trees, our machinery must be the hand of man, graduated by judgment, screwed on with common sense, and oiled with reason. About one and a half bushels of seed will plant an acre, but it will vary according to the strength of the land and the size of the kernels. To prevent the attacks of the uredo and smut, the seed should be soaked in a strong solution of blue stone, say one pound of blue-stone to five bushels of seed. Soak from eight to ten hours, then dry the seed in lime; sow lime broadcast over the field when the seed is put in, from two to five bushels to the acre. There is no grain that so much abounds in lime as wheat; and consequently it is a great consumer of that substance; therefore, a soil that has not lime, either naturally or artificially will not produce good wheat. Much of the new pine lands in this section will produce fine wheat, (especially those that have not been burned over to kill what is called the poisonous pine straw,) as pine straw contains more potash than any other leaf, and potash is a first cousin to lime.

It would be advisable where the seed is plowed in, to roll the ground afterwards, thereby pressing the earth upon the seed, and covering it evenly and evenly. It is presumed, that but few of the farmers in this section as yet have rollers, but any ingenious farmer will readily find a substitute.—Another object to be obtained, is to present an even surface, that the ripe grain may be cradled handsomely and savingly.

And now having gone through all the formula of plowing, soaking and planting; and the promising grain gladdens your sight, by its lively verdure, take your hands and go through the field with the hoe, and you will find, that like all else that looks fair and bright, there are anxious enemies hidden within. Extirpate the cheat, the cockle, and all extraneous substances, and then your wheat will be pure, and command the highest market price. If the farmers of this section will look to their own interest, the "Palace Mills" of Columbus, Augusta, and Montgomery, will boost a reputation as wide as Rochester for Richmond, and the farmer's stomach will be filled with good biscuit, light bread, and his pockets well lined with the shining gold.—Muscoogee (Ga.) Democrat.

**PLANK ROADS AND THE LAW OF THE ROAD.**—The Commissioners of Main Roads richly deserve the thanks of our community, of both the City and Neck, for the plank road they have recently laid, through the heavy sand along King street, from the Citadel Square to Line street. We understand that we shall have still further reasons to commend their enterprise and public spirit, for the extension of the plank road, with a double track, i. e., a track on each side of the street, from the Citadel Square to the Four Mile House. We know no tax which we shall more cheerfully pay, and which, we believe, will be generally more cheerfully paid, than one for this purpose. Such a road will not only add to the convenience of those who ride for pleasure or recreation, but will also be a great facility and advantage to farmers, and draymen, and act as an improved avenue of inland trade and commerce to our thriving city, which is now fast lifting up her crest, and putting on her beautiful garment, preparatory to her coronation as Queen of the South.

It is proper that we should state, and that it be specially noted, in order to avoid collision of either persons or vehicles, that the law of the plank road is the law of the State—KEEP TO THE RIGHT, whether going up or coming down—in other words, those going up must keep straight on, and those coming down must drive out, or give way. It is requisite to state this, for the law of the City is keep to the left—while that the country, which prevails on the Neck, is keep to the right.

The reason of the City law or rule is, to avoid the possibility of striking foot passengers, on the pavements of side walks, with the whip. The reason of the country law or rule is, to prevent whip hands from coming in contact—over, it is said, a fruitful source of quarrel and fight with our waggoners.—Charleston Courier.

An official statement, made to the Kentucky State Constitutional Convention, shows that there are in that State 70,707 parents, and 132,000 children.