

# Farmers' Gazette,

## AND CHERAW ADVERTISER.

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By M. MAC LEAN.

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### AGRICULTURAL.

From the Boston Cultivator.

POTATOES.—CARROTS.—TURNIPS.—MANURES.

To the Editor of the Cultivator:

Mr. Buckminster, Sir: Perhaps you will recollect, in a communication some twelve months since, I promised to give you the result of another experiment, respecting the manner of planting potatoes. Last year I satisfied myself, that I could not plant too large potatoes, and that it was decidedly better to plant large potatoes whole, than to cut them in pieces; but I tried the experiment with the common early white potatoes. This past season wishing to plant the best kinds, and hearing much about the Rohan, I purchased a few barrels, and directed my men to plant a certain piece of land with them, and as they were large I directed them to put one potato in each hill. In about two days, after they were planted, I was informed that if I let whole potatoes remain in the hill they would all run to vines; wishing to get something besides vines, for our labor, I had all but one row dug up and cut into small pieces and planted again. When they first came in sight, and for a number of weeks, the row of whole potatoes looked much the best; but when we harvested them we could not tell this row from the others by the vines, nor was there much difference in the amount of potatoes apparently; I did not compare by weight. In another place, however, I tried the experiment with the Rohans fairly; I prepared the ground as nearly alike as I could, and then planted, and raised as follows, viz:

Five hills, one potato in a hill produced 17 lbs.

Five hills, half a potato, cut into four pieces, in each hill 14 3/4 lbs.

Five hills, one fourth of a potato, cut into four pieces, in each hill 14 1/4 lbs.

We perceive here that the hills planted with the whole potatoes produced the greatest crop. I should not wonder however, if it had been best heretofore to cut the Rohan, as it has been inclined to run much to vines; but that potato is undergoing a change, as the long red has; mine this year are quite good for the table, much better, I think than the same kind were last year. They had not very large vines; they yielded very well just about the same as the long reds, from 12 to 16 hills to the bushel. Permit me here to say that I think the long reds and Rohans the surest kinds for an abundant crop, especially in a dry season; their roots spread wider and perhaps run deeper than most kinds of potatoes. This year while some of my neighbors dig from thirty to fifty hills of other kinds for a bushel, and on land we should suppose, better adapted to them, and as well manured, mine by the field, turned out as I stated above. I am convinced, Mr. Editor, that you were correct when you lately stated that the long red was the best potato, the year round, that we raised and that potatoes do best on grass ground ploughed up in the autumn; it was on land managed in this way that I raised my largest potatoes this year. I planted a small piece of Rohans where the ground had been planted four or five years, and did not have half the crop I had on the new land. Now for another subject if you are not already weary. You have often told us, in your excellent Cultivator, that you wanted the experience of others; well sir, I have had some sad experience this season; I will relate it to you, hoping some may profit by it.

The past season I sowed about two and a half acres of carrots; but as it was quite dry weather, the seed did not come up very well, and many of the young carrots died after they were up; so much so, that I had about half of my field ploughed up and sowed with ruta baga; these came up and looked very well. After the plants were large enough to transplant, on a pleasant day, (the day after a fine rain however,) I set a number of men to transplanting; thinning out the rows sowed, and setting out among the carrots, where I did not plough for ruta bagas. It was so hot that the plants soon wilted down, and I feared that many of them would die; however they soon brightened up and did well, producing a good crop. In

a few days after the first were set out, we had quite a rainy morning; but about noon the clouds began to break away, and as I had about three-fourths of an acre of my carrot ground still to fill up with ruta bagas, I supposed that afternoon would be an excellent time to finish the job; I therefore called in a number of my neighbors to help. I think there were nine or ten men and boys engaged in pulling up and setting out throughout the afternoon. It rained some during the afternoon, enough to keep the plants wet all the time. The men calculated that they set out nearly 20,000 plants, and as it was so wet and favorable a time they expected, and I did too, that I should have a host of turnips from these plants. When we gathered the roots from the field I think we had the enormous amount of about one bushel, and not more, from all the last lot set out? The plants looked very well for a few days, but soon began to die; and some, that lived to grow to a considerable size, rotted afterwards in the ground, while those which were set out in fair weather did well. I have not told the whole story yet Mr. Editor; in pulling the plants, to set out, we took them from the most thrifty rows; and we came near destroying all we left in the rows; and in fact they seemed to have the same disorder that these had, which were set out; many of them did die, and all we touched appeared blasted. We of course concluded the cause was working among them when the leaves were wet. Please inform me if I am correct in my conclusion; and if so, what kind of weather and what time of the day are best for transplanting the various plants we sometimes wish to transplant? As Uncle Sam will charge no more for a full sheet than for one half full I will propose one more question before I close my communication, and that is,—Does the richness of the various manures and composts, with which we enrich our land, naturally settle into the earth, or does it rise and evaporate? Experience and practice, I know are actually of more value than theory; but it appears to me there is much depending on a correct understanding of the answer of this question in agriculture. We often hear it said that we must not plough our manure in too deep, if we do we shall never hear from it, it will settle into the earth. If so why is not the substratum the richest?

Yours Respectfully,  
MARSHALL S. RICE.  
Newton Centre, Dec. 9, 1840.

THE OHIO EVER-BEARING RASPBERRY.

Stem—biennial, woody, round, red with a whitish bloom, strong but pendulous; very branched, round and rather prickly; prickles, hooked irregular and scattered; leaf, oppositely pinnate, with a large terminating leaflet; leaflets acutely pointed, ovate, acuminate, sharply serrulate, downy and white beneath, dark green above; stalks, long and prickly; flowers, in clusters, erect; flower stalks long and prickly; calyx, segments 5 or 6, long acuminate, irregular; fruit, purple, numerous, in clusters; seeds numerous and prominent. I can find no notice of it in any botanical work.

Mr. Longworth, who, next to the Shakers at Union Village, was the first to appreciate and grow this valuable plant, has opportunely handed me a few remarks on the subject, part of which I will quote in preference to what I had myself prepared. He says: "I first met with the ever-bearing raspberry in October, 1832, when driven to the interior by the cholera. It was first found about fifteen years ago, in the State of Ohio, near the lakes. The fruit is very superior in flavor, and most resembles the native annual bearing raspberry, but it is much larger, finer flavored and more fleshy." At my table, when set down with White Antwerp, almost an equal number of those who partake of both, give the former the preference. It produces an abundant crop of fruit, from the wood of the preceding year, a little earlier than any other raspberry. The old wood then ceases to bear, and dies before fall, and the succeeding crops through the season are from the new wood, which also produces the abundant June crop of the following year. It never throws up suckers, but it is increased by the end of the new wood, which early in September takes a rapid growth, droops over, and each throws out from three to six small shoots, the points of each of which take root immediately on their reaching the ground. I sent some to my sister in New Jersey— their summers are cooler than ours, and with them they bear better than with me, during the heat of summer."

In conclusion, I may remark, that we can procure a few hundreds for those wishing to possess them, by application, if by letter, post paid, at our office.—*Western Farmer.*

The American Farmer, on the authority of respectable farmers publishes the following remedies for the diseases specified.

To cure the Cholera in Horses.—Make and give him a drench composed of a table spoon full of strong mustard, dissolved in

a black bottle of water. Having prescribed and described the drench, how is it most conveniently administered? Raise the horse's head high in the air, and give the dose from a junk or black bottle. For this purpose every farmer should have a bottle at hand, (always kept in one and the same place, and so with many other things) the neck of which, to prevent its breaking in the horse's mouth, should be well seized or wrapped round with twine. If it be uncertain when the horse was taken, as in that case there will be danger of inflammation, on discovery of the disorder, *break a vein immediately.* The remedy here described, is said to be immediate and infallible. How apt most farmers are to wait until the case occurs, and life and death hang on the issue of the moment; before they inquire about the cure—and how many there are who do not keep on hand the ingredients to fill up the simplest prescription. Be it then remembered from this time forth—a table spoon full of mustard for the worst cholick, and furthermore—keep always at hand a black bottle—strong mustard—sulphur—glauca salts—and phleums to bleed with. To make the horse swallow, when his head is thus elevated, instead of choking him or squeezing his gullet or wind-pipe, from which inflammation may supervene, give him a smart slap on the lips, with the open hand.

P. S. Some prudent farmers, keep at hand, with which to give drenches most conveniently, a well shaped cows-horn, with the little end sawed and smoothed off; through that pour down the dose from the bottle.

Good medicine for Hogs.—When your hogs get sick, you know not of what, give them years of corn, first dipped in tar, and then rolled in sulphur. 'Tis ten to one but it arrests the disease, and this we gathered in the course of the same familiar fireside chat, from the same gentleman who gave the prescription for the cholick in horses—His remedy for

Sheep with foul Noses.—Make a small mop, by wrapping a rag about the end of a stick—dip this in tar, taking up as much as will adhere to it—roll this around in salt, and then thrusting it into the sheep's mouth, hold it there until he is forced to withdraw and swallow the tar and salt, and your sheep will soon get good health and clean noses. Try it, and if it succeed, you will say it is worth a saddle of mutton, as good as Mr. Lloyd or Major Mercer, or N. Martin or Gov. Stevens ever sent to market. Now gentle reader, we have taught you, as we have been taught, at one short sitting, how to burn lime, how to cure a horse's cholick, how to cure a hog's quinsy, and how to clean a sheep's nose—and so we wish you good health, and a merry Christmas!

KENTUCKY PRODUCTS:

FAT CATTLE.—We published last week the weight of a lot of hogs raised by Dr. S. D. MARTIN, of Clarke co., the average of which was 700 lbs. We have the pleasure this week of recording the departure for market, of another sample of Kentucky products. On Monday last our attention was attracted by a crowd assembled on Cheap-side which we found to be admiring a lot of fine cattle. On enquiry we found they had been purchased for the Cincinnati market by Mr. Jas. Byrns, from Mr. R. Allan, of Jessamine. They were fattened by Mr. Allan. We estimated their weights as ranging from 2500 to 3000 lbs. We find them estimated at 3500 to 4000 lbs. by Mr. Finnell of the Intelligencer. As large beefs or even larger may have been and may again be produced, but fatter ones we do not expect to behold. Every point accessible to the organs of secretion seemed to us to be loaded with fat. If friend Hooper of the Western Farmer, can find them out, we ask him to take a look at these cattle, they certainly take the palm from any thing Kentucky has sent to that market yet.

Kentucky Farmer.

From the Kentucky Farmer

I had some pigs taken with the thumps last spring. The disease showed itself at first only when the pigs had taken some exercise. It is in appearance, very similar to the same disease in the horse. After being thus effected for some time, in those, to whom the disease proved fatal the thumping became constant.

I killed one that had it very badly for purpose of ascertaining the nature of the disease. Upon opening him I found the bag that surrounds the heart, (the pericardium,) attached to the covering of the breast bone and ribs on the inside (the pleura) in the whole extent where they came in contact. The heart was very much enlarged, and the substance of it not as firm as usual, in a healthy animal. The lungs were attached very firmly to the ribs. The substance of the lungs was also very much diseased with scrofulous tumors in them.

From the appearance it was evident that the disease had been caused by violent inflammation. I had very little hope that any remedy would be successful; but as it was recommended by one of my neighbors, I mixed such portions of tar with their food as they would eat, adding also some flour of sulphur and nearly all that eat of it got well. One continued to thump until he was fattened and killed this fall. He did not fatten as kindly as the others that had never had the malady;

but was tolerably fat. I was from home when he was killed, had thereby deprived of the opportunity of examining him when he was opened.

I attribute this disease, in my pigs, to the changeable weather we had in the spring; an unusual fatness in the pigs attacked with it, predisposing them to inflammatory diseases.

Some of my neighbors with whom I have conversed attribute it to dust, which the pigs get into their lungs in their sleeping places. This no doubt would have a tendency to irritate the lungs and may be one cause. But exposure to great changes whereby they take cold, is no doubt the chief cause.

S. D. MARTIN.  
Near Colbyville, Ky. Dec. 12, 1840.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

The following extract from Col. Mace-ron's 'Seasonable Hints,' appeared in the *Mechanics Magazine*, dated February 3, 1833. After stating the utility of sheep skin clothing for persons whose employment renders it necessary that they should be much out of doors, &c, he says:—"I will not conclude without inviting the attention of your readers to a cheap and easy method of preserving their feet from wet and their boots from wear. I have only had three pair of boots for the last six years, (no shoes;) and I think I shall not require any others for the next six years to come! The reason is, that I treat them in the following manner:—I put a pound of tallow and half a pound rosin into a pot on the fire; when melted and mixed, I warm the boots, and apply the hot stuff with a painters brush, until neither the sole nor upper leathers will suck in any more. If it is desired that the boots should immediately take a polish, dissolve an ounce of bees' wax in an ounce of turpentine, in an ounce of spirits of turpentine. To which add a teaspoon full of lamp-black. A day or two after the boots have been treated with the tallow and rosin, rub over them the wax in turpentine, but not before the fire. Thus the exterior will have a coat of wax alone, and shine like a mirror. Tallow, or any other grease, becomes rancid, and rots the stitching as well as the leather; but the rosin gives it an antiseptic quality which preserves the whole. Boots or shoes should be so large as to admit of wearing in them cork soles. Cork is so bad a conductor of heat, that with it in the boot, the feet are always warm on the coldest stone floor.—*Exch.*

BREAKING STEERS.—Several modes of breaking steers have been stated in your valuable paper—some of which I should not wholly approve; but with your permission, I will give one of my ideas on this subject.

When these useful animals are old enough for the yoke, place them in a stable, side by side, with a small quantity of hay before them, and confine them with ropes. In this position they can be handled at pleasure. They place a yoke upon them, and directly in their rear fasten a strong hook or staple; to this attach a chain and fasten to the yoke with sufficient length, so that by pulling, they can barely reach their food. In this position they will soon learn to pull, and become familiar with the yoke. When taken from the stable, put them before a sled, and you will find them ready to draw any reasonable load you may put behind them. You have nothing to do but to guide them in the ordinary way breaking steers. I. B. I.  
Newfauc Niagara co., 1840.

New Gen. Far.

WHITE BERKSHIRES.

The question has been raised, whether there are Berkshires of the true breed of white color, as well as black or spotted.—It has been seen that the Messrs. Shepherd have made, through the agency of Mr. E. Cates, of Barton Park, Derby, England, several importations of white Berkshires.—(See American Farmer of the 10th June and 22d July, 1840.)\* Since these publications we have seen a letter to a gentleman of Baltimore from Henry Adair, Esq., of Upton Castle, Templepatrick, in which he says a sow is "out of the other sow; by a thorough bred white Berkshire boar"—thus shewing that in England and Ireland, the Berkshires are not confined to one color—WHITE OR BLACK, OR BLACK AND WHITE, that is the question! So that the war rage between the faction of the white and the faction of the black, as between those of the white and red roses, and to those who would arrive at the most accurate conclusion as to their respective merits, we would recommend to try both! or, if not, let them get of the "Bellics," or "Improved Usters," which are not spotted, but half black, half white.—There were four sows and a boar of this breed, just then arrived, to T. B. Skinner, Mr. Murdoch of Ireland, exhibited at the late Cattle Show and Fair at Ellicott's Mills—and we venture to say that no hogs were ever more admired. All who were there seemed to admit that beyond these, *hog's flesh could not well go!* The oldest sow sent in by Mr. Murdoch on his own account was bought by Mr. George Law at \$110. The boar and three sows sent to T. B. Skinner were sent for exhibition and not for sale. They would have sold

\*It seems that Mr. E. Cates' white Berkshire boar took the first premium at Liverpool agricultural show in Oct. 1839.

at a very high figure. Seven pair of their first produce were engaged on the spot at \$25 the pair—at that price notice is hereby given that orders may be engaged, to be delivered in Baltimore, to the agent of the applicant on board of a Steamboat, with food and fixtures for transportation.—*American Farmer.*

A HAMILTON COUNTY (OHIO) FARM.

I rode out with Mr. Mahard to his farm, a few evenings ago, to see it and his fine stock, and have rarely spent a more pleasant day. The land is admirably adapted for a stock farm, and its capabilities have been worked out and all brought to bear, or are in the course of being made available. It is sufficiently level, yet rolling and remarkably well watched. Mr. M. has gone to work in the right way beginning with a good barn, good fences and good roads—his barn and stables, hog pens &c. are rather close to the dwelling house to please the taste of many, but not too much so where the farmer intends that every thing shall be well attended to, under his own eye. Every thing is arranged upon the most approved principles; every hog can be put in a separate pen if necessary; each of his cattle a separate stall, with a passage along the whole front of them direct from the cutting and steaming house, in which are two large set boilers with hogsheads for souring food for the hogs cooling troughs, &c., and one of Green's patent straw cutters, through which not only the straw and hay on the farm is passed, but all the corn fodder, stalks, husks and all. Mr. M. has promised us a statement of the actual economy and advantage of this mode of feeding. Thung hill is a drain of his stable—the most valuable part of the manure, though too frequently hallow basin, so made as to receive all the waste. This he can carry over his clover field at pleasure, by means of a drain, so as to irrigate it with the wash of the dung-hill—he hopes thus to be able, next season, to test the advantage of soiling. I was much pleased with the order and neatness in every department, of the farm. One stack of last year's oats I saw, so carefully thatched, that I doubt much of there being a single damaged head in it!—How unfortunately rare do we find this in the west! Men labor all summer making crops, yet are unwilling to bestow the most ordinary care in saving them. We cannot do more than hint at Mr. Mahard's success and management as a farmer the only failure we saw was in his crop of the sugar beet, the rows had been made too close together, so that they could not be properly tended, and were consequently small. The rows ought to be at least three feet apart. I fear too they have suffered from the frost, Mr. M. having been of the opinion that a slight frost would not injure them. This is not the case—a very little frost is hurtful, anything of a freeze, we have found a serious injury, in fact rendering them almost useless. I spent an hour or two amongst his Derhams and Berkshires and must say a word of them. "Frederick's" portrait speaks for him, but the calves of his get say still more in his favor. Majestic out of Florida, though yet but a calf, is a beautiful creature. His clean, well-set-on head, carried erect like his sire's—his lively, yet gentle eye—his width of back and full chest and chine, projecting breast and clean limbs, his large and well formed hip and quarters, his size and color, all mark his breeding and purity of blood—we must insist on his owner giving us portraits of "Florida and her calf Majestic." But we cannot go over all—suffice it, if we may give a preference to any, on so short observation, when all were fine, we would name Lady Ann, Adelaide, and Miranda. They will be hard to beat. His last importation was just beginning to pick up; black boars and the sow Oteco, as first on the list. His improved Byfield, I am rather inclined to think, will please the great majority of those wish to procure breeders for their own use, fully as well as any. Some of them come as near perfection of form in a hog as I can well imagine.—Success, say we, to all such enterprising farmers as Mr. Mahard! When we consider the extent of his other business in the city, the wonder is that he can attend at all to his farm which nevertheless, may be a pattern to those who devote their whole attention to farming.—*Western Farmer.*

T. A.

USEFUL RECIPE.

I send you below, Messrs Editors, a recipe for making a composition which will render wood entirely incombustible. It is very simply prepared, and quite easy of application, being used the same as paint, with an ordinary brush. A good coat of it applied to the floor underneath stoves would be an excellent precaution.

Take a quantity of water, proportioned to the surface of wood you may wish to cover and add to it as much potash as can be dissolved therein. When the water will dissolve no more potash, stir into the solution, 1st, a quantity of flour paste of the consistency of common painters' size 2nd, a sufficient quantity of pure clay to render it of the consistency of cream. When the clay is well mixed apply the preparation as before directed to the wood;

it will secure it from the action of both fire and rain. In a most violent fire, wood thus saturated may be carbonated, but will never blaze.

If desirable, a most agreeable color can be given to the preparation by adding a small quantity of red or yellow ochre.

It might also be useful for your mention in your paper, especially at this season of high winds, that a handful or two of sulphur thrown on the fire when a chimney is burning out, will almost instantaneously extinguish the flames.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

EXTRAORDINARY SECRETION OF MILK.

Milk is one of the most important substances in nature, and the only one that can be named intended for food and for nothing else. The laws which govern its secretion are very well understood, and their general regularity well established; yet there are some singular aberrations from these laws which are worthy of notice. One of these aberrations is the furnishing of milk by males; of which several well authenticated instances are on record.

Every general reader is acquainted with the history given by Humboldt of the Indian at the missions on the Apure, in South America, who after the death of his wife, nourished her young babe from his own breast, and succeeded in rearing it a strong and healthy child. A similar case has occurred in the vicinity of Sepastopol, in Russia, as given in one of the London Medical Journals, in which a father who lost his wife, succeeded in rearing his child with milk derived, most unexpectedly at first, from his own breast. The child was for the purpose of quieting it, at first and a secretion of milk soon took place sufficient to satisfy their wants.

Another instance of this unnatural secretion, as it may be termed, occurred not long since in Prussia, in the case of a grandmother of 73 years of age, who had borne no children for some fifteen years, but whose daughter dying, left a little child, which she took it upon herself to rear, and to quiet during the night, allowed the child to place its lips to her shrivelled and shrunken breast. To her surprise, the milk soon appeared, and the child found nourishment unto old enough to wean.

This singular deviation from the ordinary course of nature in the production of milk has been observed in animals. A few years since a farmer in western New York wishing to wean some calves, turned them from the cows to a distant field where were several young cattle, among which was a two year old heifer, that had never borne a calf. Going to look at them in a few days he found the heifer, and one of the calves by themselves, and to his surprise discovered that the heifer's udder had become much enlarged, and exhibited every sign of containing milk. That such was the case, was demonstrated by the calf's sucking soon after, and by the heifer's continuing to give milk for some time after she and her adopted protegee were separated.

In a late number of a foreign agricultural paper we find the following singular instance of this deviation in the case of the sheep. "Mr. Seaman Beale, of Tenterden, has a wether sheep (a two years old) which has for some time past suckled a lamb. The lamb was often seen apparently sucking the sheep, but it was not supposed that it derived any nourishment from its efforts. However, on shearing the wether, it was found to be otherwise, and that a stream of milk could be produced from him equal to that from a ewe."

A wag at our elbow has hinted that if this power of producing milk from the breast is universal in man old bachelors, whom all must admit are now useless might, by administering to the necessities of the unfortunates in our orphan asylums, in this way do the state some service.—*[Albany Cultivator.]*

From the Southern Cabinet.

ACCOUNT OF ORANGE PARISH.

We have obtained from a friend, the following account of Orange Parish; and we solicit from other gentlemen, similar accounts of the various sections of country in which they reside.

ED. SO. CABINET.

The north-west part of this Parish was attached to Lexington judicial District in 1830, but as an election District, it is still entire. It is fifty-five miles long, and its greatest breadth about thirty miles—bounded on the North by Lexington, West by the South-Edisto river which separates it from Barnwell, South by St. George's Parish, and East by St. Matthews.

Surface.—A line running nearly East and West one mile below Orangeburgh Village, separates the rolling from the level lands. To the North of this country is elevated and broken, and abruptly rises in one mile, forty-three feet; whereas, below this line it is nearly level, the average elevation for ten miles not exceeding five feet per mile, and interspersed with ponds and bays.

Soil.—May be considered in three classes:

1. The swamps contiguous to the rivers and creeks.
  2. The broken lands above the Village.
  3. The level lands below.
- In these are other varieties modified by