THE SUMTER BANNER.

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Temperance.

From The Edgefield Advertiser.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Extract of a Letter to a Gentleman in this place.

"We had a fine time in Camden, and perhaps more good has been done there than by any Temperance meeting ever yet held in this place. So elated are the Brothers, that I have received two letters by the last mail, both of them so full of joy at their success that they are eager to let me hear of it.

They had 90 initiated members when I left, over one hundred elected, and not the first violation of the pledge in their Division. They have received more than a dozen new propositions since I left, among them Col. ——, who leads the District, with a host of young men, noble and generous, who once indulged, but are now within our fold. One of the Brothers says, God only knows when the present move will stop, but he thinks, in a very short time, that the whole community will be within the fold and that the Rum Sellers will become Sons of Temperance, or leave Camden. The Order is progressing finely. Twenty Divisions are now at work in — — — — applications in hand waiting to be organized.

Sumter Division, No. 12, has 160 initiated members, and over 200 including those elected—they say they will have over 400 at the end of the present year. People's Division, No. 5, is now initiating from 10 to 12 of a night. I think this year will more than treble the Divisions and numbers of members in the State; and as for Georgia and Alabama, they are perfectly crazy on the subject. Georgia has over 150 Divisions, and Alabama 226 Divisions, both started with our State.

Our own Division is taking a new start and we elect some every night, and will now commence initiating in good earnest. I hope to hear of public meetings by Washington Division, No 7, and that a new impetus will be given to the Order in Edgefield. Yours, in L. P. & F.

Wateree, No 9, at Camden, are making arrangements to build a hall, worth $2,500.

Sons of Temperance in Edgefield, see what is doing in other parts of our State, and let it reanimate you and fire you with fresh zeal in our good cause. Let us see you, one and all, back in our Division Room. Let us be as a band of Brothers joined in an indissoluble league to wage eternal war against intemperance. Let the watch word be ever, up and onward, let not an inch of ground be yielded. Be firm, be consistent. Prefer not the assemblies of riotous men, to the orderly meetings of your brethren, nor the dissipation of the billiards saloons, to the Hall where stands your altar, and floats your banner with its inscriptions of Purity, Fidelity and Love. Rally once more under your standard and forfeit not your pledge of Fidelity to our cause, by giving countenance to its enemies. Let not the few who have borne the heat and burden of the day faint for want of help, but resume your armor and your courage, and come up to the help of your brethren against the mighty. It is the cause of benevolence, of humanity, of truth and under the blessing of good Providence is destined finally to triumph. R. S.

Agricultural.

THE MODEL FARM OF NEW JERSEY.

The following letter from Professor Mapes, published in the Newark Daily Advertiser will be read by agriculturists with deep interest. The farm of Mr. Mapes is regarded as the Model farm of New Jersey. The means used to improve his land are thus described:

I would state that my success may be mainly attributed to the use of the subsoil plow and a proper system of manuring.

The land is a clayey loam, underlaid by clay ten inches thick, on a substratum, of decomposed sandstone, and, until the clay was cut through by the subsoil plow the surface was too wet to be productive.

It may not be uninteresting to your correspondent to know the different methods adopted for the manufacture of this manure. The chloride of lime and carbonate of soda is made by slacking three bushels of shell lime, hot from the kiln, with one bushel of common salt dissolved in water. Common salt being composed of chlorine and soda, the lime combines with the chlorine, forming chloride of lime, which in turn receives carbonic acid from the atmosphere, and becomes carbonate of soda. This mass should be turned over every other day for ten days, at the end of which time it is ready for use. Four bushels of this mixture thoroughly divided through one cord of muck, will decompose it perfectly in ninety days in winter, and in a proportionately less time in summer.

When this muck cannot readily be procured, any other organic matter will answer the same purpose; pond scrapings, river mud, decayed leaves, or even head lands with one-twentieth its bulk of stable manure, or weeds, will answer well.

My stables are arranged thus: under the oxen, cows, &c., the earth is removed to the depth of eighteen inches, making a space capable of holding a half cord of muck for each animal. The muck is covered at night with salt hay for bedding, and the liquid manure voided by the cattle is absorbed by the muck and rapidly decomposes it. This decomposition is assisted by the warmth of the animal while sleeping upon the bedding. The solid manure is removed from the bedding each morning, and, after being mixed with twenty times its bulk of muck, is placed under cover. The muck containing the fluid portions of the manure is removed every four days, and is also placed under cover; after ten days the manure heap is turned over and wetted with a weak solution of nitrate of soda, after which it is permitted to remain until sufficiently decomposed for use—thirty days.

All the weeds of the farm are daily thrown into the hog pen, and the hogs are induced to root among them, for food to obtain which they keep the weeds in continuous motion until decomposed. About once in ten days the pen is emptied, and after salting the weeds to prevent the possibility of their again germinating, they are mixed with twenty times their bulk of muck, and four bushels to the cord of salt and lime mixture, and placed under cover where the mass readily heats, and, after twenty days, is ready for use.

These manures, with the occasional use of special manures for crops, selected with reference to their chemical components as compared with the requirement of the plant desired to be raised, constitute the manures used.

The amount of manure I am enabled to make by the above methods, and the assistance of six oxen, three cows three horses, and twenty hogs, is about fifty half cords per week.

The subsoil plow is no less important than a sufficiency of manure, and without its assistance no great results can be obtained.

The capacity of soil to perfect vegetables is precisely in proportion to the quantity of its particles presented to the action of the atmosphere for oxidation, and not one of the most inconsiderable uses of manure is to leave space by its decay for the admission of the atmosphere.

To bring about these conditions deep plowing is necessary, and to avoid bringing subsoil of a sterile quality to the surface, while disintegrating to a great depth, the subsoil plow must be used.

My surface plow may be used to turn a furrow of any depth between four and twenty inches, the depth of action being regulated by the guide wheel. We always use this plow at one inch greater depth than the thickness of surface soil; thus, the plow is set fifteen inches. One inch of the subsoil is thus brought to the surface at each plowing, and by the action of the sun and atmosphere is gradually converted into loam.

The subsoil plow follows in the bottom of the furrow left by the surface plow, and is usually set at not less than seventeen inches; this plow is so constructed as to throw up nothing, but merely to disintegrate the soil at this great depth, replacing it where taken from without mixing it with surface soil. The advantages beyond the admission of atmosphere, are, that in dry weather the roots can pass down below the sun's more immediate action and obtain moisture, and in wet weather the roots can pass down through the subsoil cut. If the land is thus kept free from excess of moisture it can never become cold or sour. After one thorough subsoil plowing the land can be worked for much less expense, and is ready for use at an earlier date in the spring.

My seeds being all planted by a drill harrow, and the rows of plants consequently equi-distant from each other, they can be cultivated and weeded by a horse cultivator, instead of using the slow and expensive hand hoe.

Should your correspondent think proper to visit me, I shall be happy to answer any other question he may wish to propose.

Yours, respectfully,

JAMES J. MAPES."

"I KNOW WELL ENOUGH," said a fellow, "where fresh fish come from, but where they catch these very salt fish, I'll be hanged if I can tell!"

INTEMPERANCE produces disease, stupifies the senses, and brutifies the mind.

Miscellany.

ENGLAND AT THE ACCESSION OF JAMES II.

Few will read without surprise this account of the northern districts,—now the great hives of British industry and great marts of British manufacture, taken from Macaulay's History of England:—

"Before the union of the two British crowns, and long after that union, there was as great a difference between Middlesex and Northumberland as there now is between Massachusetts and the settlements of those squatters who, far to the west of the Mississippi, administer a rude justice with the rifle and the dagger. In the reign of Charles the Second, the traces left by ages of slaughter and pillage were still distinctly perceptible, many miles south of the Tweed, in the face of the country and in the lawless manners of the people. There was still a large class of moss troopers, whose calling was to plunder dwellings and to drive away whole herds of cattle. It was found necessary, soon after the Restoration, to enact laws of great severity for the prevention of these outrages.—The magistrates of Northumberland and Cumberland were authorized to raise bands of armed men for the defence of property and order; and provision was made for meeting the expense of these levies by local taxation."

"The parishes were required to keep blood hounds for the purpose of hunting the free-booters. Many old men who were living in the middle of the eighteenth century could well remember the time when those ferocious dogs were common. Yet, even with such auxiliaries, it was often found impossible to track the robbers to their retreats among the hills and morasses. For the geography of that wild country was very imperfectly known. Even after the accession of George the Third, the path over the fells from Borrowdale to Ravenglas was still a secret carefully kept by the dalesman, some of whom had probably in their youth escaped from the pursuit of justice by that road. The seats of the gentry and the larger farm houses were fortified. Oxen were penned at night beneath the overhanging battlements of the residence, which was known by the name of the Peel. The inmates slept with arms at their sides.—Huge stones and boiling water were in readiness to crush and scald the plunderer who might venture to assail the little garrison. No traveller ventured into that country without making his will. The judges on circuit, with the whole body of barristers, attorneys, clerks and serving men, rode on horseback from Newcastle to Carlisle, armed and escorted by a strong guard under the command of the sheriffs. It was necessary to carry provisions; for the country was a wilderness which afforded no supplies. The spot where the cavalcade halted to dine, under an immense oak, is not yet forgotten.—The irregular vigor with which criminal justice was administered, shocked observers whose life had been passed in more tranquil districts. Juries, animated by hatred and by a sense of common danger, convicted housebreakers and cattle stealers with the promptitude of a court-martial in a mutiny; and the convicts were hurried by scores to the gallows. Within the memory of some who are still living, the sportsman who wandered in pursuit of game to the sources of the Tyne found the heaths round Keeldar Castle peopled by a race scarcely less savage than the Indians of California, and heard with surprise the half naked women chaunting a wild measure, while the men with brandished dirks danced a war dance."

Turn we next to those counties which are now most remarkable for their agricultural wealth.

"It is to be remarked, that wild animals of large size were then far more numerous than at present. The last wild boars, indeed, which had been preserved for the royal diversion, and had been allowed to ravage the cultivated land with their tusks, had been slaughtered by the exasperated rustics during the license of the civil war. The last wolf that has roamed our island had been slain in Scotland a short time before the close of the reign of Charles the Second. But many breeds now extinct or rare, both of quadrupeds and birds, were still common. The fox, whose life is, in many countries, held almost as sacred as that of a human being, was considered as a mere nuisance. Oliver St. John told the Long Parliament that Strafford was to be regarded, not as a stag or a hare, to whom some law was to be given, but as a fox, who was to be snared by any means, and knocked on the head without pity. This illustration would be by no means a happy one, if addressed to country gentlemen of our time; but in St. John's days there were not seldom great massacres of foxes, to which the peasantry thronged with all the dogs that could be mustered—traps were set; nets were spread; no quarter was given; and to shoot a female with cub was considered as a feat which merited the gratitude of the neighborhood.—The red deer were then as common in Gloucestershire and Hampshire as they now are among the Grampian Hills. On one occasion, Queen Anne, on her way to Portsmouth, saw a herd of no less than five hundred. The wild bull, with his white mane, was still to be found wandering in a few of the southern forests. The badger made his dark and tortuous hole on the side of every hill where the copsewood grew thick. The wild cats were frequently heard by night wailing round the lodges of the rangers of Whittlebury and Needwood. The yellow-breasted martin was still pursued in Cranbourne Chase for his fur, reputed only inferior to that of the sable. Fen eagles, measuring more than nine feet between the extremities of the wings, preyed on fish along the coast of Norfolk.—On all the downs, from the British Channel to Yorkshire, huge bustards strayed in troops of fifty or sixty, and were often hunted with greyhounds. The marshes of Cambridgeshire and Lincolnshire were covered during some months of every year by immense clouds of cranes. Some of these races the progress of cultivation has extirpated. Of others the numbers are so much diminished that men crowd to gaze, as at a Bengal tiger or a Polar bear."

STORY OF SIR MATTHEW HALE.

A gentleman of considerable estate, residing in the eastern part of England, had two sons. The eldest being of a rambling disposition went abroad. After several years his father died, when the younger son destroyed his will, and seized upon the estate. He gave out that his eldest brother was dead, and bribed some false witnesses to attest the truth of it. In the course of time the elder brother returned, and in miserable circumstances. His younger brother repulsed him with scorn, told him he was an impostor, asserting that his brother was dead long ago and he could bring witnesses to prove it. He went around the parish making complaints and at last came to a lawyer, who when he had heard the poor man's mournful story, undertook his cause, and entered an account against the younger brother, which was agreed to be tried at the next general assizes, at Chelmsford, in Essex.

The lawyer having engaged in the cause of the poor man set his wits to work to counteract. At last he hit upon the happy thought, that he would consult the first of all judges, Lord Chief Justice Hale. Accordingly he flew up to London, and laid open the case in all its circumstances. The Judge heard the case patiently, and promised all the assistance in his power. With this object he contrived matters in such a manner as to have finished all his business at the King's Bench, before the assizes began at Chelmsford. When his carriage had conveyed him down very near the seat of the assizes, he dismissed his men and and equipage and sought out a retired house. He found one occupied by a miller. After some conversation, and making himself perfectly agreeable, he proposed to the miller to change cloths with him, and as the judge had a good suit on, the man had no reason to object. Accordingly the judge put on a complete suit of the miller's best, and armed with a stick, away he marched to Chelmsford, procured lodgings to his liking; and waited for the assizes which were to begin the next day. When the trial came on, he walked like an ignorant country fellow backwards and forwards, along the county hall, and soon found out the poor fellow who was plaintiff. As soon as he came into the hall the drew up to him.

"My honest friend," said he, "how is your cause like to go." Replied the plaintiff "My cause is in a very precarious situation, and if I loose it I am ruined for life."

"Well, honest friend," replied the miller." will you take my advice? I will let you into a secret, which perhaps you do not know; every Englishman has the right and privilege to except against any juryman through the whole twelve; now do you insist upon your privilege without giving a reason why, and and I will do you all the service in my power." Accordingly when the clerk of the court had called over the jurymen, the plaintiff excepted to one of them by name. The judge on the bench was highly offended with this liberty. "What do you mean," said he, by excepting against this gentleman?"

"I mean, my lord, to assert my privilege as an Englishman, without giving my reason why." Well, sir," said the judge, who had been deeply bribed, "as you claim the privilege who would you wish to have in the place of that man excepted against?"

"After a short time taken into consideration, he said—my lord, I wish to have an honest man chosen in," and he looked around the court. "My lord, there is that miller in the court, we will have him, if you please."

Accordingly the miller was chosen in. As soon as the clerk of the court had given them all their oaths, a little dexterous fellow came into the department; and sliped ten golden sovereigns into the hands of the eleven jurymen, but gave the miller but five. He observed that they were all bribed as well as himself, and said to his next neighbor in a soft whisper, "How much has you got?" "Ten pieces," said he.

He concealed what he had himself. The case was opened by the plaintiff's counsel and all the scraps of evidence they could fish up were adduced in his favor. The younger brother was provided with a great number of witnesses, all bribed as well as the judge. They deposed that they were in the self-same country when the brother died and saw him buried. The counsellor argued upon this accumulated evidence, and every-thing went with a full tide in favour of the younger brother.

The judge said," gentlemen, are you all agreed, and who shall speak for you?"

"We are agreed, my lord,, repllied one "our foreman shall speak for us.

"Hold, my lord, "replied the miller "we are not all agreed." "Why," said the judge in a very surly manner, "what's the matter with you? What reason have you for disagreeing.

"I have several reasons, my lord," replied the miller. "The first is they, have given to all these gentlemen of the jury ten broad pieces of gold and have given me only five; besides I have my objections to make against false reasonings of the lawyers, and the extraordinary evidence of the witnesses."

Opon this, the miller began a discourse, that discovered such vast penetration of judgment, such extensive law, and expressed with such eloquence, as to astonish the judge and the whole court. As he was going on with his powerful demonstration, the judge in great surprise stopped.

"Where did you come from and who are you?" "I came from Westminster Hall," replied the miller. "My name is Matthew Hale—I am Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. I have observed the iniquity of your proceedings this day; and therefore come down from a seat you are unworthy to hold. You are one of the corrupt parties of this iniquitous business. I will come this moment and try the case all over again."

Accordingly Sir Matthew went up, with his miller's dress and hat on, began with the trial from its very origin, searched every circumstance of truth and falsehood, proved the elder brother's title to the estate, and gained a complete victory in favor of truth and justice.

THE PATENT RAG CHEWER.

In a village not many hundred miles from this place, there is established a paper mill, which attracts no small share of attention from the curious, and elicits many a visit, as all are of course anxious to see the process of converting old rags into paper. It sometimes happens that those crowds of admirers of the marvellous contain among their number some of those real matter-of-fact kind of fellows who like to konw something of cause as well as effect, which may be illustrated by the following dialogue:

'I say, stranger, how do you get them ere rags fine enough for making paper?'

'We have men employed to chew them, sir.' replied the paper man.

'To what! to chew them, did you say?'

'Yes, to chew them, to be sure—did you never hear of chewing rags to make paper?'

'No I never did, and would like to know what kind of wages you give, caze I got little the best set of teeth you ever did see,' said the green 'un, grinning, gnashing at the same time, in the way of exhibition, with a fury that made the jesting proprietor quake, lest the joke should turn upon himself in the form of a personal combat.

'I see, I see,' replied he of the paper mill, stepping back; 'I never saw a better set of teeth for business. *Well*, we give experienced hands $1,50 per day, and new beginners we give $1,00—do you think you would like the business sir?'

'Yes, *sir-ree*, and the wages too!' replied the other' with delight.

'Very well, sir, you may set in now for a month, and at the expiration of that, we no doubt will raise your wages. Here, you may commence this,—handing an old saddle blanket to his much delighted applicant, who took it, and sat down to his task, with as much *sang froid* as an epicure would a well roasted piece of beef.

'I say, to pard, do you think that 'ar blanket will stand me any of my time at all? Why, I could chew it all smash up and swallow it, before you could tell what time the sun sets by Elton's almanac.'

He set to work like a juvenile steam engine, his heavy teeth grinding as if they were millstones, the dust flying, but desperately inten on earning *good living* wages, though the labor was decidedly bad living.

With the voracity of a Bengal tiger, and a spirit worthy of a better cause, the martyr to the progress of science continued his task, wondering beyond expression, in his own mind, how many hands or rather how many sets of teeth, it took to do the chewing of that 'tarnation big mill.' But it was in vain that the heavy jaws wagged and the sharp teeth crushed, the pile of chewed rags did not seem to grow very fast; and to add the machine's rising feelings of indignation, a crowd began to gather round to witness the singular spectacle of a human opposition to the rag breakers, shaking the whole building from another department.

'What in darnation are you gapin' at?' at last exclaimed the rag-chewer through a mouthful of rags in a state of mastication. 'Drat ye, thar' is fifty rag spillin' machines like me up stairs, all in a bunch; why don't you go up and *see them*!'

The crowd looked very much delighted and expressed themselves highly pleased with his performance.

'I know that I can't go it like them fellers up stairs, for my grinders ain't used to it; besides, I don't believe horse blankets is good to start on; but I tell you, strangers, when it comes to vittals or tebaker, I'm thar.'

The fun begun to rise, and with it the rag chewer's indignation, 'See here stranger,' he bellowed, spitting out his last attempt, and hallooing at his employer, who had just appeared—'Blamed to blamenation, if I'm going to sit here and be laughed at in this ere way—If you don't put me up stairs among the rest of 'em, I won't chew up another blanket, darned if I do!'

'What?' exclaimed the employer with a sober face, and very indignantly, 'is that all you 've got chewed up? And wet, too, by thunder? Get out of this—you'll never do for this business in the world. There's a blanket ruined to all eternity, too; for you've wet every mouthful, and how can we make dry paper out of wet rags?—Come, move yourself in a hurry.

The victim did not await a second invitation, but went off in all speed for fear he should be called upon to pay for the blanket, fully determined hereafter to stick to his lawful business, and let paper mills alone.

"GOING IT WITH RUSH."—The Indianapolis State Journal records the marraige of C. H. Boutright, and adds, "this is Esqr. Boutright's *ninth* marraige." We reckon few men will say that this courageous and adventurous gentleman was '*bout right* when he made his last leap.