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## TEMPERANCE.

ADDRESS.

BY THE  
HON. EDMUND DILLAHUNTY, P. O. W. P.

Ignorance is not a mere negation of happiness, but it is a positive evil, not a mere waterless and parched channel, but a corrupt and unhealthy fountain, whose turbid streams deform the plains of human life and scatter in their course pollution, degradation and death. It is not only the parent of error, but it has ever been an active agent in generating those crimes which have filled the world with sorrow and mourning. It is the tyrant's stay, and the lever by which the demagogue elevates himself to power; and, allied to fearful vices of idleness and intemperance, becomes, the most deadly foe to human liberty and the rights of man.

Man has a high destiny to work out on earth—nothing less than securing happiness in this life and bliss beyond the grave. There are sorrows that no art can evade, no scourge can overcome. Under the present constitution of things, natural calamity is the ultimate end of the physical and organic laws of man's existence. Sickness and death are the lot of all. Tender infancy, blooming beauty, vigorous manhood and venerable age suffer a common doom. But moral evil is the work of man. It is deducible from the light of nature, from experience and sound philosophy, as well as from the Great Book of Life, that the God of the Universe created nothing in wrath—nothing in the wild caprice of a sovereign will. The beauty, regularity and harmony of the natural world show that the Creator intended his majesty and power. The beauties of nature, the fruits and flowers of earth, the glorious sun, the star-decked heavens and the rich and mellow radiance of the evening sky, all proclaim his tender mercy and parental love. In the organization of man, his benevolence is still more conspicuous. The whole system of our nature, the nice adaptation of each portion of our mysterious mechanism to the end designed, the beautiful symmetry of the whole, the strange and wonderful union of matter and spirit, the capacity of mind, its mighty energies, the depth and force of the moral sentiments, the tender susceptibilities of human sympathy, and the generous and enduring attributes of human affection, afford the most ample evidence that the primal law of man was one of supreme happiness. But this law was broken.—Its sunny landscapes were overshadowed by clouds. Its fair surface long fanned by gentle zephyrs and perfumed by the sweet odors of paradise, was now the theatre of the whirlwind and the favorite abode of noxious weeds and thorns and brambles. The human heart was made acquainted with sorrow and anguish. Evil was mingled with good, and sadness with pleasure. Innocence was corrupted by guile, and helplessness overwhelmed by violence. Heart no longer answered heart in the confidence of love. The sounds of rejoicing were hushed in the wailings of sorrow. Man felt his weakness and exposure to danger, but conscious guilt made him fear to trust his God. A well regulated self-respect, and a quiet cheerful temper are essential elements in every well-ordered place of life. The mind is an independent empire, whose means of prosperity and success are to be found in its own internal resources. Without cheerfulness and self-approbation, there can be no advancement towards real good. So long as the mind is overshadowed by the gloom of melancholy, and is visited by the reproaches of conscience and the stings of remorse, it is impossible that the consolations of tranquility and hope should find a resting place there. Hence we find many seeking enjoyment where God has not placed it—in ignoble listlessness, or in the haunts of vice. Self-despised or self-condemned, they take no part in the world's busy stage, or fly from the harmony of fireside affection, and the sweet endearments of domestic life, and seek to slake their thirst for happiness in the angry tumults of passion and the bitter strifes of appetite.

A host of evils follow in the train of this letting down the powers of the soul. Intemperance comes with

its attendant evil, idleness and misery, profligacy and crime, to lay waste the hopes of the palace and the peace of the cottage. It has been the shame and reproach of this great country. It has pervaded all classes and conditions of life—destroyed individuals, ruined families, corrupted the vital air of society and threatened destruction to civil liberty itself. How many has it brought to degradation and misery within the recollection of each one of us? Have we not all witnessed the wasting away of the powers of the body and the blasting of the energies of the soul under its withering influence, until the manly form and the proud spirit were humbled in disease and crime, and grovelling appetite had supplanted every feeling of honor, until friendship had lost its confidence and love its sympathy, and the bitter grief of wives and the helpless wailings of children pointed the stings of remorse without arousing one effort to repentance, or exciting one generous struggle for amendment? In its terrible march, the proudest intellects are leveled to the dust and the purest affections are dried up at their fountains, and the brave and the true, the beautiful and the pure, are made to share a common ruin with the base, the treacherous and the vile. To arrest this fearful scourge is a work in which we should all delight to engage. Much has been done in times past. By the united exertions of philanthropists and patriots of all orders and professions, its awful ravages have been stayed for a season. But attempts are now being made to open the flood-gates of its pent-up wrath and bury beneath its angry billows the consolation of a peaceful life, the hopes of helpless, unprotected innocence. In this struggle, my brethren, let us not be content with a cold neutrality. We profess to be friends of sobriety and order—to sympathize with unprotected weakness and unmerited suffering. We justly boast our deeds of mercy in visiting the poor in their affliction, in wiping the tears from the widow's eyes, and ministering to the sorrowing in his bereavement. Let us now do more, by endeavoring to reclaim the drunkard and restore tranquility and joy to the mother whose heart is rent with more than a widow's griefs, and to the children whose timid glances and squalid looks betoken more than an orphan's pain and anguish.

## THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES.

It will be seen by our telegraphic news that the Democratic Convention, after an intestine struggle of long and painful duration, have at length succeeded in reconciling conflicting claims, by pitching all the established candidates out of the window, and adopting a man whose name had been barely whispered before-hand. Gen. Pierce of New Hampshire, will be recalled by those who have good memories, as formerly representing his State, with much credit, in the U. S. Senate, where he was very popular and considered a man of promise. He left the position, we believe, voluntarily. Subsequently he was one of Mr. Polk's generals in the Mexican war, where he did good service, though his exploits were never considered seriously to endanger the reputation of Julius Caesar and the Duke of Wellington. In politics he belongs to that respectable portion of the Democracy of New Hampshire which has never made terms with the Freesoilers and Abolitionists, and he is, we suppose, in all respects, as good a man for the South as any of those whom he has superseded.

Mr. King, the candidate for Vice President needs no comment. In fact, he would not bear much, being formed of that flimsy, tinselly sort of stuff, that is intended rather to be admired than handled. He is a good man but not good for much.

For the rest, the Convention, it appears, has shouldered the Compromise bodily,—a load which we wish them joy.

Dr. Boeswax, in his "Essay on Women," says—"I have made women my study for a series of years, but I never found one who stuttered. I meet with any number of men, every day, who stammer, but never have I seen a woman who couldn't blow an unbroken blast."

## POLITICAL.

From the Southern Press.

The Free Farm Bill.

Nothing illustrates so well the rapid progress of opinion in this country as the debate on the bill to grant lands to the landless which has passed the House of Representatives this session. It is only about twenty years since Robert Owen, Fanny Wright, and a few other skeptics and atheists began to preach here the doctrines of communism in property, or promiscuous intercourse between the sexes, and of a general subversion of our domestic, social, political and religious institutions. They were then regarded as the wildest of visionaries, the weakest of sophists, and the most depraved of moralists and teachers. Now, we have witnessed the passage in Congress of a measure which they were the first to propose—of a measure which cannot be defended for a moment except on the principles of socialism they advanced—of a measure which amounts to a ratification by this government of their doctrine—of a measure which is subversive, not only of the moral system which has heretofore prevailed in this country, but of the political relations created or recognized by the Constitution, between sections and classes, and subversive also of the right, and even of the very institution of property itself.

The public domain is as yet the joint property of the States. This bill grants it to the poor—a thing which Congress has no right to do. Congress has no right whatever, even to discriminate between the rich and poor. The people consists of laborers, and each has an equal right to protection. If the common property of both can be taken away and given to one, then the separate individual property of each man can be taken for the same purpose. If Congress can take the public land and give it to actual settlers, it may take any land of private owners and do the same thing; nay, if an individual owner cultivates more land than Congress may deem necessary for his subsistence, it can take that from him and distribute it. True, Congress has no power under the Constitution to dispose of private lands in a trust to be exercised for the common use and benefit of all the States, and if such a trust can be so abused as to bestow them on a particular class of people, then any power of Congress can be easily perverted to similar objects, and it has ample powers to accomplish, without greater absurdity, the distribution of private property. It can be done through the taxing power alone, with more facility and more plausibility than in the manner now proposed of giving away the public lands.

The pending bill gives a quarter of a section to a man who is landless, and who is moneyless, or nearly so. It takes the land which has been paid for by the labor of the industrious, the money of the frugal, and the blood of the brave, and which belongs chiefly to them, to a class among whom are the lazy, the cowardly, the prodigal, the stupid, the vicious. The man who has been industrious, self-denying and frugal enough to accumulate five hundred dollars of property receives no favor from Government, however large his family, and however dependent. But he who has always been too lazy to accumulate five hundred dollars of property receives no favor from Government, however large his family, and however dependent. But he who has always been too lazy to work, or too intemperate to save—he who may have squandered thousands in vice or in luxury, is presented with a farm by Government.

At present the public lands are divided into tracts of forty acres, the price of which is fifty dollars. We hold that the man who is not capable of accumulating that sum by industry, frugality, energy or talent, is not fit to have a farm, and would be a miserable incumbrance on one—a pest to the neighborhood, and an obstacle to the rightful cultivator. We hold that property, as well as liberty, belongs only to those who are morally capable of their acquisition and maintenance. Even bread itself is promised only to the children of the righteous by scripture. The wicked perish. But the pending bill disregards totally the moral distinctions between men, except that it gives a

positive preference to the worthless, and offers a high bounty to idleness, appetite, indulgence and vice, at the cost of the actual honesty, labor and property of the country.

The principles of natural right on which this claim of land for the landless is founded, will furnish a much better argument for a division of private property than for this bill. If a man has a natural right to land he has a natural right to society—certainly to that of his kindred. What reason then is there for sending him away into the Western wilds to realize this right and to forsake his brothers, sisters, father, mother, neighbors and friends who are at hand many tracts of land and acres or more held by him? Why not take the land he can find which is held by a different tenure—right to take that of a rich neighbor who holds more than he needs. And if part of it is already cleared, cultivated and planted, why so much the better, the claimant by natural right will receive some indemnity for having been so long kept out of possession. This bill not only discriminates between classes, between the poor, and those who are not, or rather in favor of the idle against the laborious, but between sections. The North is groaning with actual and impending pauperism. The South is not. This is a scheme to relieve the North by giving to the most worthless class of her people, the common property of the South and North. We would be surprised, if any thing from that class of men could surprise us, that any of those who are so clamorous for the finality of the Compromise should advocate this bill. It is the very grossest infraction of that "settlement" that could be perpetrated. The Compromise robbed the South of her right to colonize or settle the acquired territory. And here it is proposed to stop. It did not rob the South of her right to property in all the public domain—North and South. For as this was sold, the money was to go into the common treasury of the North and the South. But this bill robs the South of her right of property, and gives it to a particular class of people, the landless and thrifless, of which it appears by the census of 1850 that the proportion in the North is two or three times as great as in the South. This is the sort of a finality we are to have, even from many who are continual about it. But we predicted the very session the Compromise passed, that this measure would succeed.

And here again we witness the same miserable sort of defence repeated, which the South made before. Then the border States deserted the common cause of territorial rights to get a better paper security for the restitution of their fugitive slaves. Much good has it done them. Now, the newer Southwest States desert, for they have public lands within their limits, and they are eager to acquire population—even a population of lazvans. Thus treachery begets treachery, and the bad faith of Virginia and Kentucky in 1850 is retorted by Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas in 1852.

The progress of the republic is pretty fast. Let this bill pass, and it will require but a few more steps to bring us to the necessity of deciding between a system of class and sectional plundering, carried on through a Congress and a *comp d'etat* by some vigorous despot, who will have sense enough to know that not only the property, but the patriotism of a country would prefer the preservation of society even by a standing army, to the ruin of civilization by the action of all the lower appetites of a people through the ballot box in the name of liberty, equality and fraternity.

The *Journal of commerce* says, in response to the doleful cry, for more protection:

"Some of the tariff papers are complaining of the high price of farmers' produce. How long is it since they were pretending that the 'free trade tariff,' as they called it, was ruining the farmers, by diminishing the home demand for their produce? Thus, one after another, the arguments of Protectionists melt away."

From the Southern Press.

The Issue before the Country.

Under this caption the *Union* of Tuesday publishes an editorial in which the confession is frankly made, that the great living issue now before the country is the slavery question. This great truth which we have so long been reviled and denounced for openly proclaiming, is now admitted at the eleventh hour by the chief of our defamers and assailants, and the hypocrisy which so long cloaked and concealed it, now stands stripped and naked to the eyes of all men.

A candid confession is good for the soul, and even a tardy penitence has its merits. So even at this late hour there is a saving grace in these admissions of the *Union*, which wrung from it with pangs those of partition. Lisboe echoes the very doctrines which are now pronounced as "treasonable," "secessionist," and "sectional," by the *Southern* to its admissions as "the plan of pacification," "the settlement," "the settlement." There is no better evidence than States' evidence—the voluntary confession of accessories before the fact. If we required any justification for our previous and present course, in regard to that "plan," we would find it in this death-bed confession. But the facts and events have justified and will justify us.

Thus speaks the *Union*: "In the absence of all excitement in regard to the old points of difference between the two great parties, a brief examination of the main issue before the country, and an inquiry into the relations which those parties respectively bear towards it, would not seem at the present moment inappropriate or ill timed.

"Strive to conceal it as we may—flatter ourselves as we are inclined to do, that all is peace and tranquility, and that the noble and beneficent institutions we enjoy are established upon a foundation that cannot be overturned—it cannot be denied that danger has existed, does exist, and will continue to exist, as long as the elements out of which it grows are permitted to combine with our political action, and enter into the composition of the public sentiment which it produces.

"Gradually and slowly, but steadily and surely, the great question of the day has for years been increasing in importance, until it has at length concentrated the interest and riveted the attention of the whole people of the United States upon one particular point of issue, upon the decision of which depend not only their peace, prosperity and happiness, but their very existence as a nation. We are not, it is true, called upon as yet peremptorily to reply to the query, Shall there be peace or war?—shall the integrity of the Union be preserved or its bonds at once be severed, and civil strife and internecine slaughter take the place of fraternal good will and friendly domestic relations? The enemies of the permanency of our institutions are not quite prepared as yet for a resort to the 'ultima ratio' of republics as well as kings; they are not yet ready to draw the sword or point the gun the defenders of the Union and the Constitution. But the question before us is preliminary, and necessarily so, to the last terrible demand which fanaticism threatens to make upon patriotism; and upon the nature of the answer given to that question depends whether that demand will ever be made, and one portion of the confederacy be compelled to surrender its rights or stand to its arms.

"It is unnecessary for us at this time to do more than merely allude to the alarming progress of anti-slavery sentiment in the North. To adduce facts in proof of its prevalence, or to use arguments for the purpose of showing the dangerous character of its pretensions and designs, would be labor thrown away. The noise of their captains and the shoutings are borne to us on every Northern breeze."

"Anti-slavery agitation is to be continued—continued, too, in defiance of each one and all of the interests of the country, in opposition to sentiment political or purely patriotic—carried on and carried out

without regard to consequences, however momentous—or results, however appalling. Mark, too, the extent to which the designs thus announced are made to reach. Anti-slavery agitation is no longer to be confined to purposes of excluding the South from the territories, ruling out the admission of more slave States to the Union, and abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia. The termination of its existence in the country is the end now aimed at—an end which no sane man can contemplate without being conscious that it would be the end of the Constitution—the end of the republic.

This then, is the issue. Shall agitation for such an end be permitted—shall anti-slavery agitation be any longer tolerated? For to the same result it would lead, no matter what the professed purpose of those who commence it or continue it. One would suppose that to such a question the American people would find no difficulty in returning a speedy and decided answer.

Critical, indeed, must be the crisis—overwhelming the evidences of this feeling—when the organ pipes such a strain, after its antecedents and protracted denunciation of this paper for sternly and unwaveringly declaring the same truth when it was not so popular or so prudent to do so as now, when it can neither be disguised nor denied. Why, then, persist in the repetition of the stale slang of the "finality" of a series of measures of pacification, which have resulted in such peace as that of chief organs so pathetically.

It has "striven to conceal it as we may" and the North too long—it has "peace and tranquility"—and its merciful spirit of the old creed be extended towards it, as in the case of the old sinner, when

"Betwixt the stirrup and the ground, Mercy sought and mercy found."

The Democratic Convention.

BALTIMORE, June 4.—The 23rd, 24th, and 25th ballots for President were taken. On the 25th the vote stood, for Cass 34; Buchanan 101; Douglass 79; Butler 24; others but little changed.

26th ballot. Cass 33; Buchanan 101; Douglass 80; Butler 24; others much the same. The Convention then adjourned to 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

At the hour of adjournment the Convention re-assembled and proceeded with the balloting.

On the 28th ballot, Cass had 28; Buchanan 96; Douglass 88; Butler 25.

33rd ballot, Cass 123; Buchanan 72; Douglass 60; Marcy 25; Houston 6; Hunter 1; Dickinson 1. The Convention then adjourned to Saturday morning.

BALTIMORE, June 5.—The Convention re-assembled according to adjournment and proceeded with the balloting.

34th ballot. Cass 130; Buchanan 49; Douglass 53; Marcy 33; Houston 1; Butler 1; Dickinson 16.

35th ballot. Cass 131; others little changed.

36th ballot. Cass 122; Douglass 43; Pierce 30; others unchanged.

38th ballot. Cass 107; Buchanan 84; Douglass 33; Marcy 84; Pierce 2839th ballot. No material change.

2945th ballot. Cass 90; Marcy 97—being ahead of all others. All is still doubtful.

The 46th ballot showed little change. On the 47th the vote stood for Cass 75; Marcy 95; Pierce 49; others much the same.

48th ballot. Cass 72, Douglass 89; Marcy 55.

It became pretty certain now that Pierce would get the nomination.—The 49th ballot was taken at 2 o'clock, and resulted thus: Marcy 283; Cass 2; Buchanan 2; Pierce 1; Houston and Dickinson 9. The Convention then adjourned to 4 o'clock. The nomination of Gen. Pierce of New Hampshire was received with great rejoicing and the firing of cannon.

In the afternoon the Convention re-assembled and proceeded to vote for the candidate for Vice-President. On the 2d ballot the Hon. Wm. R. King, of Alabama, received the nomination having 187 votes. The Convention then unanimously

adopted the old party platform, with the addition of the Compromise.—After deciding that the next Presidential Convention should be held at Cincinnati, they then adjourned *en masse*, at 8 o'clock, p. m.

BALTIMORE, June 6.—Despatches have been received from Cass, Houston, Butler, Buchanan, and other candidates, approving of Gen. Pierce's nomination for the Presidency and pledging him their support.

ANOTHER FILIBUSTERING EXPEDITION PROBABLY.—The brig *Vandercooper*, at New York from Cuba, reports as follows:

"No date, in the Bahama Channel, saw a steamer (painted similar to the Long Island Sound boats,) round to under one of the keys near Guisaba Island, anchor and land two boat loads of men, who immediately built a fire; but we were obliged to tack off shore, as the wind was dying away, and we were in shoal water and night coming on; we saw the light of their fire all night. They did not appear like a pleasure party, as the prominent deck was deserted the whole time, while the main deck was crowded with men."

There is certainly something suspicious in this, taken in connection with the recent rumors with regard to a new expedition for the invasion of Cuba.

IMPORTANT FROM THE ARCTIC OCEAN.—The following is an extract from a letter, dated Hong Kong.

There have been no less than ten whalers from the Arctic Ocean, and they all believe Sir John Franklin is safe, and that he has got through the ice barrier into inner waters, where he will not be reached until a mild season arrives; which they say the present will be. Most of them have now departed. They say Franklin will not suffer for want of food. They give strange accounts of the Esquimaux vibrating from the Asiatic to the American continent and back again, carrying their boats, made of skin and whalebone over the ice, and launching them when they meet with open water. They all confirm the fact that the whales found in Bering's Straits and in Baffin's Bay are the same species, proving the existence of a passage; for a whale of the Asiatic species, they say, has never been seen to the south of 22 degrees of latitude; so they cannot have doubled either of the Capes (of Good Hope or Cape Horn), and the whale is under the necessity of making his presence known by coming to the surface to blow.

A late philosopher says before people take the leap through the wedding-ring, they should be quite certain that the blanket of matrimonial contentment is held tight on the other side.

TEXAS CROPS.—Crops of every kind in this county, we are informed, look remarkably promising, but are beginning to suffer for rain. In a majority of cases our farmers have laid by their corn, and with a refreshing rain soon, an unusually heavy crop may be expected. And we are informed that the crops in Bastrop, Hays, and in all the surrounding counties look unusually well.—*State Gazette*.

The Mormon Bible is a curiosity of literature. The following description of the vessels in which the chosen people crossed the Atlantic, is a fair sample of its contents: These barges were built after a manner that they were exceeding tight, even that they would hold water like a dish, and the bottom thereof was tight like unto a dish, and the sides thereof were tight like unto a dish, and the ends thereof were peaked, and the top thereof was tight like unto a dish, and the length thereof was the length of a tree, and the door thereof, when it was shut, was tight like unto a dish. And the Lord said unto the brother of Jared, behold thou shalt make a hole in the top thereof, and also in the bottom thereof, and when thou shalt suffer for air thou shalt unstop the hole thereof and receive air, and if it be so that the water come in upon thee, behold ye shall stop the hole thereof, that ye shall not perish in the flood.

It is said that an establishment at Madison made over sixty thousand dollars in the pork operation of last year.