CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BY HAMILTON C. JONES. SALISBURY, N. C. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1832. VOL. 1—NO. 17

PROSPECTUS FOR THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN, EDITED & PUBLISHED BY HAMILTON C. JONES.

His object is to *instruct* and to *please*. He will therefore, with zeal and diligence set himself to this work, and he flatters himself that the great interests of Literature, Science, Politics, Agriculture and Commerce may be promoted by his labors. Good morals and refinement it shall be his ambition to uphold, and against the enemies of these, whether open or hidden, he will urge the utmost of his strength. Criticism, wit, anecdote and those other pungents that give zest to intellectual repasts he will endeavor to afford the *Watchman*. Believing in the patriotism, and just intentions of the President, and aware that undeserved blame can but hinder the proper action of Government, he will feel it his duty to resist the tide of obloquy which has been so freely poured forth against the Administration, and vindicate with energy its justifiable measures. He will be free however to sustain the continuance of the United States Bank, with such checks and modifications as experience may have shown to be necessary.

The Editor deems the excise of the power of making *Internal Improvements* by the general government, in the highest degree inexpedient; he believes that the distribution of large sums of money by Congress and the President, will produce jealousies, distrust and disaffection, and will thus weaken our union—to say nothing of the corrupting tendency of such legislation. Against a tariff which has for its object, the fostering of the interests of one section of our country at the expense of another, the best energies of this paper will be opposed.

Of the newly propagated doctrine of Nullification, is only necessary to say, that in all its phases and mutations, it is contrary to our most settled views of civil polity, and as such will be combated by the *Watchman*.

TERMS.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN, *Is* published every week at *Three Dollar* per year, in advance where the *subscribers* live Counties more than one hundred miles distant from Salisbury, and in all cases where the account is over one year standing, the price will be $4.

No subscription will be taken for less than one year: Advertising will be done at the usual rates. No subscription will be withdrawn until arrearages are paid, unless the *Editor chooses*.

Six subscribers paying the whole sum in advance, can have the *Watchman* at $2,50 for one year, and if advanced regularly, will be continued at the same rates afterwards.

All letters to the Editor must be *Post paid or* they will not be attended to.

Persons addressing the Editor on the business of the Office, will address him as Editor of the *Carolina Watchman*—Those that write on other business can direct to H. C. Jones.

N. B. All the subscriptions taken before the commencement of this Paper, it will be remembered, become due on the publication of the first number.

THE WATCHMAN.

Salisbury.....Saturday, November 17, 1832.

AGENTS.

The following Gentlemen will oblige me by acting as Agents for the WATCHMAN in the several Counties, where they reside, and receipts made by them would be as valid as if made by myself, viz:

FOR SURRY COUNTY.
Francis K. Armstrong,
Capt. John Wright,
Col. T. B. Wright,
Peter Clingman.

STOKES COUNTY.
John F. Poindexter, Esq,
Isaac Gibson, Esq.

WILKES COUNTY.
Col. Saml. F. Patterson,
Messrs. Finley & Bouchell,

BURKE COUNTY.
Robert Pearson, Esq.
Sidney S. Erwin,
John P. Hardin, Esq.

ROCKINGHAM
Robert Galloway, jr. Esq.
A. M. Scales, Esq.

LINCOLN
C. C. Henderson, Esq.

MECKLENBURG.
Dr. J. D. Boyd;
F. L. Smith, Esq.
Miles B. Abernathy.

CABARRUS.
David Storke, Esq.
D. M. Barringer. Esq.

GUILFORD.
Dr. J. A. Mebane,

ASHE
Col. A. Mitchell,

IREDELL.
Whitfield Kerr. Joseph P. Caldwell, Esq.

DAVIDSON.
John P. Mabry.

Reasonable commission will be allowed on money collected. H. C. JONES.

Salisbury, July 28, 1832.

We have received the first Number of a new paper, published at New Haven, Con. It tells of its nearness to a College in more places than one, and from the favorable specimen of No. 1., we promise ourself, pleasure and profit should the Editor follow up the favor of keeping up the exchange.—It is a highly tinctured Jacksonian, as will be seen in our poetic corner.—We think even *Mr.* Clay would enjoy the fun of that article.

☞We learn, from the New York daily Advertiser, that the Monument, designed to be erected over the remains of Mrs. Mary Washington, mother of him who was "first in peace, first in war, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," was shipped, on the 31st ult. from that for Fredericksburg. Gen. Jackson, we believe, has consented to assist in lying the corner stone.

THE FIRST SNOW!

On Thursday last, we were visited by a heavy fall of snow, the first of this season. The temperature was mild, and a heavy rain had previously fallen, consequently, the flakes desolved as fast as they fell. Had the air been a few degrees cooler, and the earth dry, we might have had tolerable sleighing. The mountains around us have been clothed in their winter garb for two or three days. [Linch. Virginian

Governor of Vermont.—We are informed by a gentleman from Montpelier, that Mr. Palmer has been re-chosen Governor, by the Legislature.—The final ballot, we understand, resulted:—Wm. A. Palmer, 112; Samuel C Crafts, 72; Ezra Meech! 33; W. C. Bradley, 1 *Albany Evening Journal*

The Nashville (Tenn.) *Banner*, announces the arrival of Mitchell King, Esq. at that place, on the 6th inst. Mr. King is in attendance, as one of the Delegates from the Union Party in this State on the Legislature of Tennessee, to ask the concurrence of that State in the project of a Southern Convention. Henry Middleton, Esq. the other Delegate, is detained in this State from ill health.

Stump Candidate.—A Gentleman in Pennsylvania, who proposes himself to the favorable consideration of his fellow-citizens as a Candidate, offers many good arguments in support of his claims, and concludes his very moving address in the following terms:

Gentlemen Soldiers and fellow mortals, having given thirteen good reasons above, why I should be elected Sheriff of Perry county, and in conclusion I appeal to the understanding of the farmers, merchants, mechanics and innkeepers, for I encourage each in their turn to the utmost of my ability, consequently I look for the support of all such in raising me to an office which I shall fill with honor to myself and justice to the public; and furthermore I am too much engaged for the benefit of my fellow creatures to go pow-whooing through the county begging your votes—but I trust you will be generous and give me your independent votes as though I was present at the polls. Therefore fellow heroes and statesmen I remain most obsequiously your very humble servant. JAMES DILL.

Perry county, Sept. 21, 1832.

Michigan.—The people of Michigan have determined by vote not to take even the preliminary step towards assuming the rank of a state. The Detriot papers attribute this decision to an apprehension that making of a State Government would increase the taxation.

SCANDAL.

"Now, let it work. Mischief thou art afoot,
"Take what course thou wilt."

The *substance* of the following is so *facts*.—In a neighboring village, whose inhabitants, like the good people of Athens, were much given to "either tell or hear some new thing," lived Squire P. a facetious, good natured sort of a body, whose jokes are even yet a matter of Village Record, and have been re-told through various editions, from folio down to duodecimo.

Aunt Lizzy was Deacon Snipe's wife's sister—a maiden lady of about fifty—she went to all the meetings—kept a regular account of every birth, death and marriage, with their dates—doctored all the babies, and knew every *gossip* in the neighborhood—showed all the young married women how to make soap, and when they had *bad luck*, made every child in the house set *cross legged* until the luck changed. In fine, she was a kind of village factotum—spent her time in going from house to house, grinding out a grist of slander to each, as occasion required, but always concluded with "the way of transgressors is hard;" "poor mrs. A. or B. (as the case was) I pity her from the bottom of my heart," or some such very *soothing* reflection. Aunt Lizzy was always very fond of asking strangers and others, without regard to time or place, "the state of their minds; how they enjoyed their minds," &c. These questions were generally followed by a string of scandal, which was calculated to destroy the peace and happiness of some of her best neighbors and friends; but she, like other narrators of this kind, considered such intellectual murder as either establishing her own fair reputation, or as the only mode of entertaining the village, and thereby rendering her society agreeable.

One warm summer's afternoon, as the Squire was sitting near his office door, smoking his pipe, Aunt Lizzy was passing by with great speed, ruminating on the news of the day, when the Squire brought her suddenly to, as the sailors say, by 'what's your hurry aunt Lizzy? walk in.' The old lady who never wanted a second invitation, went into the office, and the following dialogue soon commenced.

'Well, Squire P. I have been thinking this forenoon what an useful man you might be, if you'd only leave off your light conversations, as the good book says, and become a serious man—you might be an ornament to both church and state, as our minister says.'

Why, as to that aunt Lizzy, a cheerful countenance I consider as the best index of a grateful heart, and you know what the Bible says on that subject—'When ye fast, be not as the *hypocrites* of a *sad* countenance; but anoint thy head and *wash thy face* (aunt Lizzy began to feel for her pocket handkerchief, for she was a taker of snuff,) that thou appear NOT unto *men* to fast.'

'Now, there Squire—that's just what I told you—see how you have the *scripter* at your tongue's end; what an useful man you might be in our church, if you'd only be a doer as well as a hearer of the word.'

'As to that, aunt Lizzy, I don't see that you '*professors*,' as you call them, are a whit better than I am, in *private*. I respect a sincere profession as much as any man; but I know enough of *one* of your church, whom you think a great deal of, to know that she is no better than she should be!

At these inuendoes, aunt Lizzy's little black eyes began to twinkle; she sat down beside the Squire, in order to speak in a lower tone—spread her handkerchief over her lap, and began to tap the cover of her snuff box in true style, and all things being in readiness for a regular siege of 'scandalum magnatum,' she commenced fire—

'Now, Squire, I want to know what you mean by *one* of our church? I know who you mean—the trollop—I didn't like so many curls about her head, when she told her experience.'

The Squire finding curiosity was putting his boots on, had no occasion to add spurs to the heels, for the old lady had one in her head that was worth both of them. Accordingly he had no peace until he consented to explain what he meant by the expression 'in *private*'—this was a *dear* word with aunt Lizzy.

'Now, aunt Lizzy, will you take a Bible oath, that you will never communicate what I am about to tell you to a living being, and that you will keep it while you live as a most inviolable secret?

'Yes, Squire, I declare I won't never tell nobody nothing about it as long as I breathe the breath of life; and I'll take a Bible oath on it; there, sartin as I live, Squire, before you or any other magister in the wide country.'

'Well, then, you know when I went up to Boston a year ago.'

'Yes, yes, Squire, and I know who went with you too—Susey B. and Dolly T. and her sister Prudence.'

'Never mind who went with me, aunt Lizzy; there was a whole lot of passengers—But, but'—

'None of your buts, Squire—out with it—if folks will act so—a trollop'

'But, aunt Lizzy, I'm afraid you'll bring me into the scrape'—

'I've told you over and over again, that nobody never shall know nothing about it, and your wife knows I a'nt leaky'—

'My wife! I wouldn't have her know what I was going to say for the world—why, aunt Lizzy, if she should know it'—

'Well, don't be afear'd, Squire, once for all, I'll take my oath that no living critter shant never as long as I live, know a hsp on't.'

'Well, then—if you must know it—I slept with one of the likeliest of your church members nearly half the way up!!!'

Aunt Lizzy drew in a long breath—shut up her snuff box, and put it in her pocket, muttering to herself—

'The likeliest of our church members! I thought it was Susey B.—likeliest!—this comes of being flattered—a trollop. Well, one thing I know—'the way of transgressors is hard; but I hope you'll never tell no body on't, Squire; for sartan as the world, if such a thing should be known, our church would be scattered abroad, like sheep without a sheppard.'

In a few moments aunt Lizzy took her departure, giving the Squire another caution and a sly wink, as she said goodby—let me alone for a secret.

It was not many days before Squire P. received a very polite note from Parson G. requesting him to attend a meeting of the church, and many of the parish, at the south Conference room, in order to settle some difficulties with one of the church members, who, in order to clear up her character, requested Squire P. to be present.

The Parson, who was a very worthy man, knew the frailty of some of the weak sisters, as aunt Lizzy call'd them, and as he was a particular friend of Squire P's, requested him in his note to say nothing of it to his wife—But the Squire took the hint, and telling his wife that there was a Parish meeting, requesting her to be ready by 2 o'clock, and would call for her.

Accordingly the hour of meeting came—the whole village flocked to the room, which could not hold half of them. All eyes were alternately on the Squire and Susey B.—mrs. P. stared and Susey looked as though she had been crying a fortnight. The Parson, with a reflened tone, and in as a delicate a manner as possible, stated the story about Susey B., which he observed was in every body's mouth, and which he did not himself believe a word of—and Squire P. being called on to stand as a witness—after painting in lively colours the evils of slander, with which their village has been infested, and particularly the church, called on aunt Lizzy in presence of the meeting, and before the church, to come out and make acknowledgment for violating a Bible oath! Aunt Lizzy's apology was, that she only told Deacon Snipe's wife on't—and she took an oath, that she would'nt never tell nobody else on't. Deacon Snipe's wife had, it appears, sworn Roger Toothaker's sister never to tell nobody on't—and so it went through the whole church, and thence through the village.

The Squire then acknowledged before the whole meeting, that he *had*, as he told aunt Lizzy, slept with a church member, *half* the way up to Boston, and that he believed her to be one of the likeliest of their members, inasmuch as she never would hear not reveal *slander*. All eyes were now alternately on Susey B. and Squire P's wife—aunt Lizzy enjoyed a kind of Diabolical triumph, which the Squire no sooner perceived than he finished his sentence by declaring that the church member, to whom he alluded, *was his own lawful wife!*

Aunt Lizzy drew in her head under a large huge bonnet, as a turtle does under his shell, and marched away into one corner of the room, like a dog that had been killing sheep. The Squire, as usual, burst out into a fit of laughter, from which his wife Susey B. and even the Parson, could not refrain joining—and Parson G. afterwards acknowledged that Squire P. had given a death blow to scandal in the village which all his preaching could not have done.

Extracts from Paulding's new novel of WESTWARD HO.

An Earthquake.—While the arguments of the broad horn were gathering drit wood along the shore, Rainsford, accompanied by Captain Sam, strolled to the confines of the Great Prairie, as it is called, which extends for many miles from the borders of the Mississippi. As they stood admiring the rolling expanse of vapor which gave to its vast surface the appearance of the distant ocean in a calm, and coursing with their eyes the dead noiseless solitude, a distant rumbling sound caught their attention for a moment—ceasing for a moment, and in a moment beginning again apparently nearer than before. It was succeeded by a vast cloud of dust, which all at once obscured the air, and hid from their view the face of the world.

"Cut dirt stranger, for your life; there's whirlwind coming," cried Captian Sam, suiting the action to the word.

But he had scarcely spoken when the earth oponed between them, and they stood rocking to and fro on either side a yawning chasm The ground rose in waves, like the sea in a storm; the vast trees that skirted the bare precincts of the endless plain nodled and struck their high head together with a crash and lashed each other with their giant limbs; the earth burst its strong ribs, and rose, and split into vast ravines; the waters burst through their bounds, and while they formed new lakes, forced themselves into new channels in some places, in others they left large spaces high and dry. Anon the waves of the firm fixed earth subsided for a moment, and she lay trembling and quivering as in the paroxysm of an ague.

During this appalling interval, Rainsford and his companion rose from the ground, where they had been throwm by the resistless force of the vibrations, and instinctively sought refuge they knew not whither. The Captain made towards the river, as being his natural element. while the other climbed one of the lofty trees that skirted the bounds of the interminable plain from a vague apprehension of the waters, which as well as the earth seemed struggling to free themselves from the fetters of Nature's inflexible laws. He had scarcely done this when again the same appalling noise approached from another quarter, and again the firm set earth began to heave and curl itself into a sea of waves that seemed to approach from a distance, gathering strength, and rising higher and higher, until they burst, scattering vast volumes of water and sand high in the air, and leaving the ground seamed with deep chasms, which the traveller still surveys with astonishment and dismay. In a few moments the earth seemed changed into a different element and to become an ocean. A large portion of the district around was covered with the waters, and the tree on which Rainsford had sought refuge stood rocking to and fro in the midst of them. Darkness, or at least an obscurity, like that of a total eclipse of the sun, came over the world; and such was the dismay of all animated nature, that a little bird came and sought refuge in the bosom of the young man, where it lay quiet and tame in the trance of terror. He could feel its little heart beat against his own, and communion of sympathy between him and the panting fluttered was not unsoothing in this terrible hour.

Casting his eye towards the town of New Madrid, he beheld the houses tottering and tumbling to pieces, and the people fleeing to and fro in all the desperation of overwhelming terror. Turning to the Mississippi, he suddenly observed it one particular spot boil up, and overflow its banks carrying boats and every thing that floated on its surface far over into the fields, where they were left perfect wrecks. Nay, it spared neither the living nor the dead, for at once he saw the little graveyard of the vilage, with its mouldering bones and quiet inhabitants, lifted, as it were, from its resting place, and hurled into the torrent, where it and they were scattered, never to be associated again in time or in eternity.

It looked like the last agony of expiring nature—as if the Omnipotent had resigned his empire of the universe, and left the rebel element to struggle for mastery.

From Cobbett's American Gardener.

FALL SOWING OF SEEDS.

It is necessary to observe, that some, and even many things, which are usually sown in the spring, would be better sown in the fall—and especially when we consider how little time there is for doing all things in the spring. Perhaps, carrots, beets onions, and many other things, may be easily sown in the fall. The seed will not perish, if covered with the earth.

Seeds of all plants will lie safe in this way all the winter, though the frost penetrate to the distance of three feet beneath them, except the seeds of such plants as a slight frost will cut down—The seed of kidney beans, for instance, will not, if the ground be not warm enough to bring it up. So will the seed of cucumbers and mellons and Indian corn, unless buried beyond the reach of the influence of the atmosphere. Even early peas would be best sown in the fall, could you have an insurance against mice. We all know what a bustle there is to get in early peas. If they were sown in the fall they would start up the moment the frost was out of the ground, and would be ten days earlier in bearing, in spite of every effort made by the spring-growers to make their peas overtake them. Upon a spot where I saved peas for seed last year, some that was left in a lock of haulm at the harvesting, and that lay upon the dry ground, till the land was ploughed late in November, came up in the spring the moment the frost was entirely out of the ground, and they were in full bloom fifteen days earlier than those sown in the same field as early as it was possible in the spring. Doubtless, they would have borne peas fifteen days sooner; but there were but a very few of them, and those standing struggling about, and I was obliged to plough up the ground where they were growing. In some cases it would be better to cover this sown ground with leaves of trees, as soon as the frost has fairly set in; but not before, for if you do it before, the seed may vegetate, and then may be killed by the frost. One object of this fall sowing, is, to get the work done ready for spring; for at that season you have so many things to do at once!—besides you cannot sow the instant the frost breaks up, for the ground is wet and clammy, unfit to be dug, or touched, or trodden upon. So that here are ten days lost. But the seed which has been in the ground all the winter, is ready to start the moment the earth is clear of the winter frost, and it is up by the time you can get other seed into the ground in a good state. Fall sowing of seeds to come up in the spring, is not practised in England, though they are always desirous to get their things early.—The reason is, the uncertainty of their winter, which passes sometimes with hardly any frost at all, and which at other times is severe enough to freeze the Thames over. It is sometimes mild till February, and then severe. Sometimes it begins with severity and ends with mildness. So that nine times out of ten their seed would come up and the plants would be destroyed before spring Besides they have slugs that come out in mild weather, and eat up small plants in the winter. Other insects and reptiles do the like. From these obstacles the American gardener is free.—His winter sets in; and the earth is safely closed up against vegetation till the spring. I am speaking of the north of Virginia, to be sure, but the gardener to the south will adopt the observations to his climate, as far as they relate to it.

COWS.

It is pre-supposed that a dry and comfortable cow-house has been provided, containing a stall or two, and a calf pen, and it is recommended in the "General treatise on cattle, to confine the hinder legs of a cow, whilst milking, as well as the head; the former of which is most securely effected by two stumps of wood fixed in the ground, to which the hinder legs may be strapped. They who aim at perfect security, as early as that may be obtained, will perhaps make it a rule never to milk a cow with her head and legs at liberty; but most, as has always been the practice, will always incline to put confidence in the quiet cow; many such, however, have I seen accidentally kick down a swimming pail of milk, and that may very probably happen when the article, being scarce, is of the most consequence—the unfortunate attendant, made or female, then marches into the house with a grave step, a long face, an apology, and an empty pail.

The provision of food for the cow must be looked upon as the prime concern in the dairy business, for such a constant daily draught upon the animal juices cannot be answered, but by aid of the most ample supply, even to saciety, of nutritious and seculent victuals; not that, according to the absurd notions of many persons, keep regulates and equalizes milking, be the breed whatever it may, since in some breeds, the keep turns to milk, in others to beef: but because the truest and largest milker will very soon loose that precious faculty without proportionate, that is to say high feeding. Keep short and meanly, and your milk and butter produce will be in exact proportion, and the cow when dry, emaciated and of little worth.

A farmer some years since, kept eighteen cows upon a common and was often obliged to buy butter for his family. The common was inclosed, and the same person supplied his family amply with milk and butter, from the produce of four cows well kept.

Great milkers seldom carry any flesh upon their bones, and are perhaps as seldom made fat, but they pay as they go, and never retire in our debt. The difficulties in cow keeping are these—the expense of their food is considerable, more especially with respect to any which must be purchased, and if the produce be inconsiderable, it may be a losing concern. You may be feeding a sparing milker into flesh, and if you stint her, or allow only ordinary food you get neither flesh nor milk.

Amateurs in this line should procure the largest milkers, and I had almost said give them gold, could they eat it, in this case, it may be depended on, milk is always of more value than the best cow-food, which is the jit; and a cow, the natural tendency of which is to breed milk, will convert all nourishment, however dry and substantial, into that fluid; in fact, will require such solid kind of nourishment, to support her strength, and stimulate her to procreation, in which, otherwise, great milkers are very apt to be deficient, and frequently to miss their bulling at the proper season. But should grain be allowed, oats are the most proper; they should be ground or bruised and moistened, with water, as the hay would otherwise swallow the oats whole, which would not only fail in giving nourishment, but might be productive of obstruction and disease. Fine pollard, also, moistened or mashed, is a nourishing food; the milch cow, however, should always have exercise, and it is more especially necessary when extraordinary and substantial food is allowed.

Another great object for our crack cow-master and lady of the snug rural mansion, is to have milk, cream and butter in a generous abundance and high quality throughout the winter as well as the summer season; and of those, if they will take care enough to walk in our old and well trodden paths, they shall not fail. The method is by contriving to have a fresh milker in the winter, with an ample store of the best provisions for the season.

Summer feeding; and let it always be recollected, that economy is the leading feature of our plan. Natural grass is the first and best of all food for domestic animals. Of the artificial grasses, lucerne stands first, and green tares are a very seculent and nutritious food for milch cows. The saving method of managing grass, and it will be found excellent economy where the proprietor may have only a small close or two, is to keep it constantly shut, and free from the tread of the cows, and to cut the grass as soon as of sufficient length and substance, and carry it to them; no more being cut at once than can be consumed in a day; the cutting being made in the morning. This to continue throughout the season, and as late in Autumn as any growth can be obtained.

According to Mr. Curwen's experience some years since, three acres of grass cut and carried, supplied thirty milch cows with two stone each, or twenty-eight pounds, during two hundred days. He observes that to have supplied them with two stone of hay each, during the same period, would have required seventy-five acres of land for its production. And to have grazed such a number of cows at liberty, that length of time, it is obvious, must have taken a very considerable number of acres. To enable the meadow to support this exhaustion from the scythe, it should be cleared at the end of every autumn, from all kinds of weeds and rubbish, and fresh grass seeds of the best kinds cast upon the bare places. A coat of good manure should be then allowed, consisting of all that can be collected from the household, or procured elsewhere, mixed up and augmented with virgin earth. The garden will assist with its superfluity in feeding the cow, and lettuces, as a change of diet, will help to force the secretion of milk. Should the green food scour the cow, a small quantity of good hay must be allowed daily.

The few advocates for the economical mode of feeding cows always direct them to be kept entirely in the house, both summer and winter, a practice to which I have strong objections, not only on the score of the animal's health and comfort, but that I have always observed exercise abroad to increase the quantity of milk. Thus the cows may be turned upon the common, to remain or to come home at their liberty, being fed to the full, with cut grass, morning and evening, with the constant caution of allowing them shelter in the fly season. They may lie abroad during the summer nights, in a well littered yard, or secure waste, a sufficiency of cut grass being at their command. Pure water is of great consequence to the health and productiveness of the cow. If one beast drive the other at feeding times tie up the mistress.

Winter feeding.—The chief dependence for cows is rowen, or after math hay—This must be either grown at home, or purchased. It is a piece of extravagance to allow a good milch cow dry straw because milk is worth more than hay, but should the necessity exist of using straw, none other is fit than oat straw. Rowen, or after math is generally supposed to force milk, but in poor pastures perhaps the first crop may be preferable; and I have lately been informed by a London cow-keeper, a good feeder, that he has discontinued giving rowen to his cows, finding the best hay most profitable, Carrots are an excellent winter food, indeed the best of the root kind, mangold or beet also, affords a plentiful supply; which last, however, must be dispensed with caution, cows having been hoven by it. If potatoes be given to cows, they should be steamed or baked; those who venture to give them raw and mashed, allow hay with them as when they are in the raw state and freely dispensed, they seldom fail to bring the scouring rot on cows.—Bruised furze tops are very good, and help to make capital winter butter. *Cabbages* may be given moderately, but turnips make thin milk and bad butter, in spite of all the nostrums which have been recommended as preventatives. The miserable practice of giving oil cake to cows insures greasy, unsubstantial, ill-scented butter, and has a similar effect on veal. When substantial food appears necessary, a daily moderate feed of oats broken, or fine pollard, moistened with water, is most proper

With the two cows in full milk, may be kept well, a breeding sow, or two or three young pigs; and should the proprietor desire a specimen of the finest milk fed-pork, he may feed a pig upon skimed milk, with the addition of a very small quantity of barley or pea-meal, making it throughly fat in two months.

Milch beasts should never be exposed by night to the inclemency of the winter season which chill them and dries up part of their milk, keeping them backward in all beneficial respects. At any rate, they should have a well littered shed, in which they may repose in comfort, and with their lions dry—a matter of great consequence to their health.

The *annual consumption* of food per cow, of grass and hay, if turned to grass is from one acre to an acre and a half of pasture in the summer, and from a ton to a ton and a half of hay in the winter. A cow may be allowed two pecks of carrots per day. The grass being cut and carried, will economoise it full one third.

About 40 miles of the Charleston Rail Road, says the *Post*, is now travelled upon, and 7 miles will soon be in travelling order.