

AGRICULTURAL.



From the N. C. Planter.

Irish Potatoes.

The following mode of planting and raising Irish Potatoes, we clip from the Christian Sun, written, as the Editor says, by one of the best and most successful raisers of this favorite esculent in Alamance County, N. C.—a section where they make as fine Potatoes as can be produced any where in the world. The writer says:

I propose to give you my mode of planting, which has for several years, proved eminently successful, without a single failure.

I select a friable soil, inclined to be sandy, if convenient, if not already rich I make it moderately so, by a dressing, broad cast, of well rotted manure, the scrapings of the kitchen yard prepared, but any well rotted manure is good; prepare the ground thoroughly by repeated plowings or spading if necessary. This done, make furrows or trenches two feet apart and four inches deep. Then make a compost of 20 bushels wood mould or partially decomposed vegetable matter, 1 bushel No 1. Peruvian Guano, and 1 bushel fine charcoal, (such as can be had about the Railroad stations, or Black Smith shops) or instead thereof, 3 bushel ground Potash, thoroughly incorporate these ingredients and spread at the bottom of the furrow at the rate of one large handful to two steps, about six feet.

Cut and drop the potatoes in the ordinary way about nine inches apart, then fill the trench even full of earth, leaving the surface perfectly level, and if at digging time you are satisfied with the yield your success will not equal mine. I have raised from this mode of culture over 400 bushels from 8 bushels of seed.

When the grass makes its appearance, I put with the hoe or plough, a sufficient quantity of earth about the plant to cover the grass, and this ends the cultivation, except to go and pull out the large weeds.

This plan of planting is (for our latitude) founded on common sense.

Our climate is warm, and soil hot and dry in summer, hence, the potatoes in ridges scald and begin to rot, soon after, often before maturity; if we dig them so early they will not keep, but when the plan now described is adopted, the Guano compost hastens the growth, the ground being bare, is more easily shaded and kept cool, and the potatoes will be found sound and remain in the ground until frost, when you may dig and put them away for winter use, as well in Va. and Carolina, as in Maine or Connecticut—Some may think their land too moist for this mode of planting, to such I say—the Irish potato delights in a deep mellow moist soil, but if your ground is truly too damp for such a crop, it needs ditching, and will not grow anything well until this is done.

GRAVEN.

Planting Peas.

As this is the season when our lady friends are planting their "green peas" and Irish potatoes, we give them the following curious experiment, which we take from the Agricultural Gazette. The writer says:

Some twelve months since I saw a letter from a farmer stating the great success that had attended an experiment the writer had made in the previous season. It consisted in inserting a pea in each potato set, and planting the potato in the usual way. The result, he stated, was a large yield of peas, and a splendid crop of potatoes; but the most important result was the entire freedom of the potatoes so treated from any disease, while those planted in the usual way in the same field were extensively deteriorated. I was led by this statement to try the experiment on a small scale in my own garden this season. I planted not quite half-a-peck, only fifty sets, in six ranks cutting a piece out of each, and putting a pea firmly in. The pea grew up and flourished well, and last week I dug the potatoes. They were perfectly free from the slightest taint or speck of disease, and very fine and large; while in the same close to them was another lot planted in the old style, nearly half of which were rotten.

SUGAR FROM WATERMELONS.

We clip from the "American Agriculturist," the following: "A friend has shown us a private letter (dated Sept. 4) from a brother in San Francisco, California, from which we make the following extract: I intend (says the letter writer) presenting to Mechanics' Institute of San Francisco, some specimens of Syrup and Sugar made from the Watermelon. I consider the mellow as the best source of syrup that has ever been tried—far more convenient than the best of cane. All that is necessary is to press out the juice and boil; then strain it thro' flannel, and evaporate to a proper consistency. One gallon of juice from the pulp yields one pint of syrup, or three quarters of a pound of sugar.

HERSEY'S COATS.

Lately going to the country to spend a few weeks with a friend of mine, I drove a very handsome horse, and a good 'un—but was always annoyed about his coat, as it was more like a lot of bristles than a horse's smooth skin, and all the grooming he could get "wouldn't do him no good." My friend who is a great horse breeder and fancier, made me try giving him a few carrots every day out of my hand, saying that he would have a good smooth coat in three weeks—and he was right, for in that time my horse had a beautiful, sleek, glossy coat, and all from eating a few carrots daily. He tells me it is infallible.—Porter's Spirit.

WEEVIL.—These troublesome pests may be kept out of grain by using salt. Sprinkle a little fine salt on the bottom and around the sides of the bin as you fill up, and over the top when full. Wheat kept in old salt barrels will never be destroyed by the weevils.

THE FEARFUL CALAMITY AT ST. LOUIS.

Burning of the Pacific Hotel—Terrible Incidents and Scenes—The Loss of Life and Wonderful Escapes.

We have already had by telegraph many of the main facts connected with the burning of the Pacific Hotel at St. Louis on Saturday morning last, together with a full list of the names of those who perished in the flames.—The St. Louis papers, however, brings us many thrilling particulars and details, which we subjoin:

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.—The origin of the disastrous conflagration is at present not known with certainty.—The prevailing impression is that the flames broke out in the rear of the drug store of Dumont C. Jones, one door from the corner of Seventh street, but how has not yet been explained. The clerk, who had only been three days in the establishment, and who slept in the back part, states that when he was awakened by the glare of the light the whole of the western portion of the building was in flames. This was from half an hour to three-quarters before the steam engines arrived. He had not previously heard any alarm. There was half a barrel of turpentine, a barrel of oil and some other combustibles in that part of the store where, report says, the fire originated.

From the best information that we can gather there were about one hundred persons sleeping in the hotel at the time of the fire. It appears that the entire building was enveloped in the raging element before scarcely any of the lodgers were awakened to the full sense of their danger. And when the inmates were finally aroused it was only to find all opportunities of egress closed to them, for the staircases in front and behind were already gone, or so nearly so that an attempt to escape by these means would be only rushing into the arms of inevitable death.

THRILLING SCENES AND NARROW ESCAPES.—The scene that ensued baffles any effort at description. The rushing of women and children to and fro to avoid the blistering heat, and to search for ways to reach the streets—the shrieks of the terror-stricken and the groans of those bound to their rooms by walls of scorching fire—the shouts of those who had been called to the spot from the surrounding neighborhood—the clambering over swaying and reeling joints—the falling floors, with their loads of heavy furniture and their dear burden of human lives—all this and more that was intensely terrible and fearful, it is not given to our pen to adequately describe.

The stairs gone, the roof and floors inch by inch giving way, and the lurid flames shooting up momentarily thicker and hotter, many sought to escape the impending hazard of being burned to death through the scarcely less dangerous prospect of jumping to the ground from the windows. Of those who attempted to save their lives in this way, we saw six at the Sisters' Hospital. Mr. H. Hubbard, who arrived at St. Louis, from Boston, about eight weeks since, was occupying, with his lady, a room on the third floor. Mrs. H. was first aroused and awakened her husband. Hardly had he come to be conscious of the cause of the surrounding confusion before he saw his wife leap headlong out of the window on Poplar street. Seeing no other visible means of saving himself he followed her, and both fell not far apart on the pavement. Mrs. Hubbard had some of her hair curled in two places, and had the knee cap of the other dislocated. Besides this, her lower jaw was broken in two places. It is not expected she will survive. [She has since died.] Mr. Hubbard had the ankle joint and hip of his left leg displaced, and received a severe contusion on the forehead. He is not thought to be in a dangerous condition.

Miss H. Hunter endeavored to leave the building after having been badly burnt, by jumping from the second story. In the fall one of her legs was broken, and her head was severely cut. She was placed in a furniture car, to be taken to the Sisters' Hospital, but before arriving there she was a corpse. James P. Geary, local reporter of the Leader of this city, in attempting to escape with his wife and child, fell to the cellar. Besides receiving some bad lacerations on the face and legs, he has some means his right foot was cut to the bone from about the middle to the heel.—[Since dead.] — Sharpe, night clerk at the hotel was awfully burnt in the face, head and extremities.—His hair is all singed off, and his face blackened and blistered. It is expected that he will recover, though considerably disfigured.

Eldon Hayes has a broken thigh, and is very much injured on the head. One of his eyes is burnt and swollen exceedingly, and he is otherwise very hurt. When we saw him he was in much pain and labored under concussion of the brain. He was unable to answer questions. As far as we can ascertain from various sources, he is a stranger in the city, from Wisconsin. There is little or no hopes of his recovery.

Three men were seen to jump from the second story of the back part of the building at the same time.—Two of them got off without much injury. The other was taken on a plank to a fruit store on Sixth street, below Poplar, where he died at about 8 o'clock. The latter we understand to be T. Hart Strong, a lawyer of this city.

At King's Hotel we found the family of Dr. White, whose escape was indeed miraculous. Dr. White himself leaped through the window of his room, and jumped to the ground, whence, encouraging his wife, three children and nurse, they too, followed his example, he breaking their fall, and all reached terra firma in safety, have only the record of danger perceptible in a few skin deep wounds.

The dead bodies recovered, as yet, from the ruins, so charred, blackened and burnt that their nearest relatives could not identify them by the ordinary means, number six, which have been taken care of by the coroner. All these, or nearly all, had their clothes on. Five of them were found on a piece of floor in the second story next to the front of the hotel. They appeared to have been all sleeping in the same room, and were literally roasted in their beds.

The only means of identification of these bodies will be by the papers and other articles found upon them.—On one there was a letter addressed to Ephraim Deane, at Chicago. Also, a patent reversed and *revue de novo*. Deane and William S. Farmer. Below the shirt blouse of a second was written the name of R. M. Gregg. On a third was a lot of letters addressed to Evan J. Watkins, one of which contained an Odd-Fellow's travelling pass.

The wife and child of Joseph Jones, of Birch's Minstrels, are among the wounded. They were let down out of a window of the third story by Mr. Jones, who enveloped them in a sheet, having first thrown a mattress on to the balcony to break their fall. The sheet slipped, and mother and child, the latter only eight or nine months old, striking the edge of the mattress, dropped to the pavement and were dangerously injured.

BODIES FOUND AMONG THE RUINS.

On one of the bodies so severely burnt as to be wholly unrecognizable by features, height or clothing, or any other common means of identification, a silver watch attached to a gold chain and a small amount of silver and gold, were found, in the back part of the building. He was grasping a small vase.

Four more bodies were taken out of the ruins on Sunday, from among the bricks, ashes and other rubbish.—All four were horribly mutilated. Legs, arms and hands were off, and in one case nothing was left bearing a trace of humanity except a special column, with a few bleached bones lying around it. Another was a mere trunk, with a part of the neck attached around which was found a gold chain and a string of beads—the remains, doubtless, of a woman.

STATEMENT OF MR. STRADER.—Mr. D. W. Strader, one of the lessees of the hotel, makes the following statement: I have a dog that has been in the habit of acting as a watch for me during a great number of years. He has, when passengers have arrived at night, or when any noise has been made in or about the house, always given the alarm. This morning he barked very loud; a little after he came to the door and continued his noise, whereupon I got up and went to see what was the matter. The flames were then coming from the back entrance of the house, up from the drug store, I think. I tried to get to the fire-escape, but seeing that the fire had made too great a headway for that to serve any useful purpose, I ran to the third floor and had to go through there as long as I could. Mr. Davis, who has been sleeping with me, also came up stairs and assisted me to waken the people. I then, supposing I must have awakened everybody, went through the dining room and got my children out through the window, which I broke through, on the balcony.

I suppose there must be between twenty and thirty lives lost. A Miss Hunter was sleeping in No. 11, a room adjoining the corner; she jumped out and was killed, William Torrance, a young man, was badly burned, George Crane, a brother of hers of this city, was undoubtedly burned to death, and Charles Davis and a boy who was with him were burned up. They slept in room No. 23. Mary F. Morris had, when about to escape, \$300 in money. Her aunt called to her to save a child of Mr. Lyons, whereupon she dropped the money. My family consisted of myself, wife, sister-in-law and three children; all were saved, but with the loss of everything.

From the Petersburg Express.

Extraordinary Suicide.

From the California papers we learn that Adolph F. Branda a native of Norfolk, Va., and employed as confidential clerk by the house of Macdonald & Co., of San Francisco, committed suicide on the 20th January. He hired a horse, went to the Lone Mountain Cemetery, wrote a letter, directed it to Mr. Macdonald, placed it together with a ten dollar piece in a handkerchief, and tied the bundle to the horn of the saddle. He then turned the horse loose and it returned to the city, where the bundle was opened, the letter found and sent to Macdonald. In it he confessed he had wronged his employers by embezzling the funds and avowed his intention to commit suicide. His body was afterwards found in the Cemetery. By his side was found a small vial containing about four grains of strychnine, and scattered on the ground were scraps of paper torn from a memorandum book. On these pieces of paper he had written disjointed sentences with a pencil, expressive of his feelings and his thoughts up to the moment of swallowing the deadly substance. The character of his handwriting as the time passed and as the poison operated on the system grew more tremulous and indistinct. Both sides of the paper are written on, except the last scrap, which contains only these words, "I am dy"—probably put there at the moment deceased fell into the first graveyard. The sad fate of Branda presents one of the most singular cases of suicide on record.

On the first piece of paper the deceased wrote— Yet the thoughts of my poor mother keeps my heart warm, or rather hot, for I feel I am her murderer. God help me!

How slowly time passes; it seems to me nearly half an hour since I took the fatal dose, yet I do not suffer. How chilly it is. I feel stiff from cold!

Number two— It is fearful to die thus alone—to look around, see the hills, hear the roar of the ocean. See your fellow beings moving in the distance, yet die alone.

Just after my third dose a man passed and told his friends I was crazy. God forgive me. I hope I am. What terrible suspense this waiting for death!

Number three— For conscience—half of the bottle I have taken, four doses of the starch—at intervals of about three minutes, yet do not suffer. I feel nervous, but will note the time on the back of this.

I think it has been fifteen minutes since I took the first. I am cold and chilly. May some good result from my death!

On the fourth piece the writing is without any order. The words are spread irregularly over the paper lengthwise and diagonally.— They are as follows:—

—fully half an hour. I am dying. God help me. A. T. B.

Number five: "I am dy—"

Decisions of the Supreme Court.

By Pearson, J. In *Brewen v. Tysor*, from Chatham affirming the judgment. Also, in *Rogers v. Wallace*, from Mecklenburg, affirming the judgment. Also, in *Osborne v. High Shoal M & M Company*, from Mecklenburg, judgment reversed and *revue de novo*. Also, in *Kesler v. Kern* from Rowan, affirming the judgment. Also, in *McMichael v. Moore*, in equity, from Rockingham, affirming the decree. Also, in *Simpson v. Armfield*, in equity, from Union, decretal order affirmed. Also, in *State v. John*, from Caswell, directing a new trial. *Battle, J.* In *State v. Ramsey*, from Burke, judgment reversed and *revue de novo*. Also, in *Chaffin v. Lawrence*, from Davie; judgment affirmed. Also, in *Williams v. Alexander*, from Mecklenburg; judgment reversed and new trial granted. Also, in *Watson v. Watson*, in equity, from Wake. Also, in *Becton v. Becton*, in equity, from Jones, directing a reference to the Master. Also, in *State v. John*, from Caswell, directing a new trial. Also, in *Bank of State v. Fowle*, Trustee, and others, in equity, from Wake, declaring the rights of the parties. Per Curiam.—*Mainly v. City of Raleigh*, in equity, from Wake; injunction dissolved. Also, in *Gillespie v. Shalderrier*, in equity, from Rowan, directing a decree for a specific performance according to the prayer of the bill. The Supreme Court closed its session in this City on Wednesday last.—*Rel. Standard.*

COMMUNICATED.

For the North Carolinian.

Democratic Meeting in Montgomery.

A meeting of the Democratic party of Montgomery County, held in the Court House, in Troy, on the 25th day of Febr'y 1858. On motion, Dr. H. G. McEachin was called to the Chair, and Jno. McLenan and Malcom Marchison, were requested to act as Secretaries. After the object of the meeting was explained by the Chairman, the following gentlemen were appointed a Committee to draft Resolutions for the action of the Meeting, viz: William Coggin, Col. D. R. Cochran, Neill McInnis, F. Martin and Alex'r McKay.

While the Committee was out, Malcom Marchison and John C. Nichols, Esq's, being called on, addressed the meeting in an appropriate manner. The committee which was appointed to draft Resolutions, through their Chairman, F. Martin, reported the following which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The Democratic party of Montgomery deserves to be represented in the State Convention to be held in Charlotte, on the 4th of April next to nominate some suitable person as a candidate for the office of Governor.

Therefore, be it Resolved, That the chairman of this meeting appoint eight delegates to represent us in said Convention.

Resolved, That our confidence in the principle of the democratic party as embodied in the Baltimore and Cincinnati platform continues unchanged.

Resolved, That we heartily approve and cordially endorse President Buchanan's Administration.

Resolved, That John W. Ellis, of Rowan county, by his talents, patriotism and fidelity to the best interest of the State, merits the nomination of the Convention, and suggest his name to their consideration, for the office of Governor of this State. Yet, while exercising this preference we pledge our hearty support to the nominee of the Convention.

In accordance with the 1st Resolution, the Chairman appointed the following delegates: John J. Leach, John McLennan, B. T. Coggin, D. R. Cochran, M. M. Leach, Hiram Allen, Timothy Lucas, E. F. Howell and Malcom Marchison.

On motion, the proceedings of the Meeting were ordered to be published in the North Carolinian, and that other Democratic papers be requested to copy. On motion, the meeting adjourned.

DR. H. G. McEACHIN, Ch'm.

JOHN McLENNAN, Sec's.
MALCOLM MARCHISON.

Democratic Meeting in Sampson.

A meeting of the democrats of Sampson held at the Court House in Clinton on Saturday the 27th day of February, the meeting was organized by calling Dr. Thomas Bunting to the Chair, and appointing James A. Ferral, Esq. Secretary.

The Chairman after talking the sense addressed the meeting, setting forth its object in a clear and forcible style, and impressing upon the democracy the necessity for activity, energy and determined action in the coming campaign.

On motion of Allmand A. McKay, Esq. the Chairman appointed a Committee of five to draft resolutions for the action of the meeting. In accordance with said motion, the Chairman appointed the following Committee, viz: Allmand A. McKay, Richard C. Holmes, William G. Flower, Thomas H. Holmes and Arthur Brown, who submitted the following resolutions through their Chairman, Allmand A. McKay, Esq., which preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted, viz:

WHEREAS, It is proposed by the Democratic State Committee to hold a Convention in the town of Charlotte, on the 14th day of April next, for the purpose of nominating some suitable Democrat as our Standard bearer in the next gubernatorial contest; Therefore be it

Resolved, That we heartily concur in the call for the State Democratic Convention, and that the time and place both meet with our approbation, and that we do pledge ourselves to the active and zealous support of any worthy Democrat who is nominated by that Convention, believing as we do, that the assembled wisdom of the Democracy of North Carolina will avoid all sectional prejudice, and partialities, and looking alone to the good of the country will unite on some true and honest Democrat who is wholly opposed to distribution, whose ability will be a lofty and glorious insignia in the coming campaign.

Resolved, That the Chairman of this meeting appoint fifty delegates to represent the county of Sampson in said Convention, and that the Chairman Secretary be added to the list.

Resolved, That we approve of the policy as recommended by some of the Democratic journals, viz: that each county cast its vote in the Convention, in accordance with the vote given by said county to Gov. Bragg in the last election.

Resolved, That the public lands should remain as a source of revenue from which to supply our National Treasury, or as homes for those patriots who have served their country in time of need and that we still adhere to our settled and determined opposition to the schemes of distribution.

Resolved, That we still cherish the same attachment to the well defined principles of the Democratic party, as laid down in its National and State platforms, and that we still have an abiding confidence in the administration of President Buchanan, and believe he has fulfilled the pledges made for him by his friends, and has, so far, proved himself a statesman and a patriot.

Resolved, That we heartily approve of President Buchanan's message, and particularly that portion of it which relates to banks and banking and we do recommend to the party at large to make some more on the subject, in order that the currency of our State may not be subject to the depressions which it has hitherto been; and we do earnestly appeal to the law making powers to direct and control, as far as in their power lies, the monied institutions of our State—believing, as we do, that at the termination of a crisis is the proper time for reforms such as the times demand and the wants of the people require.

Resolved, That the administration of Gov. Bragg commands our most hearty approval. We are proud of him as our fellow citizen and as the fearless and faithful executive officer of our State. He has already shown that he will stand by the rights of the people and protect the constitution; and he still holds the same high place in the estimation of the democracy

of Sampson that he held at the last election when they ruffed up their whole strength to his support.

Resolved, That our esteemed representative the Hon. Warren Winslow, still retains our confidence and admiration, and we are gratified to find his name among the committee men on the Kansas question—believing, as we do that upon the discharge of that duty hangs, in a more or less degree, the peace and quiet of our country.

The chairman in accordance with the second resolution appointed the following delegates: Dr. Isaac Hobbs, Isham McLam, Hiram Cooper, J. B. Herring, William C. Dudley, Kilbee Lassiter, H. W. Warren, G. H. Daughtry, S. I. Faison, Henry H. Hodges, N. Jones, Dr. E. P. Shaw, R. Bell, J. B. Lane, W. F. Fason, G. W. Hobbs, W. Bowden, L. M. White, W. A. Faison, D. Thompson, J. M. Mosley, J. Barden, J. S. Parrish, H. Mattias, P. Murphy, W. H. Thompson, J. P. Treaswell, D. H. Johnson, H. Boykin, H. J. Hobbs, Dr. J. W. Owen, L. Rich, Sen., O. P. White, F. Cooper, W. G. Fowler, Bluman H. Crumpler, J. Herring, D. Smith, A. A. McKay, T. H. Holmes, S. Devane, S. Boykin, J. S. Hines, E. L. Faison, H. Moore, J. W. Brown, Isaac Boykin, C. Sessom, J. Fowler, Dr. W. McKay, R. C. Holmes, I. McPhail, H. L. Spell, O. P. Mattias, A. Herring, R. D. Mosley.

Resolved, That the Secretary forward a copy of these proceedings to the Wilmington Journal, with the request that the North Carolinian, Raleigh Standard, and other Democratic papers copy.

On motion, the thanks of the meeting were tendered to the Officers, and the meeting adjourned.

THOMAS BUNTING, Ch'm.
JAMES A. FERRAL, Secretary.

Our neighbour of the Herald in its yesterday's issue has a pretty long article down on Senator Biggs because he was not willing to go for a corte blanche to pay for the entertainment of a Turkish officer who comes or is to come to this country to get a vessel of war built for the Turkish Government. It may look unfashionable for us to say that we agree with Mr. Biggs so far as he goes but think that he does not go far enough.

If the Turkish Government want a ship of war built and desires to have it built in the United States, it is the business of that Government and of the contractor who may get the job. The Government is not the contractor for such jobs. It has no more to do with them than it has with any other contracts. The Turkish officers are not accredited to the Government in other way and we cannot but look upon any money spent upon him because he comes to have a ship built here as so much of a premium given to encourage one private interest at the expense of the general fund. We would go for treating Mr. Mehemed Pasha with all due courtesy and no more. We think the whole matter of paying his expenses wrong. If New York or Boston ship-builders want his job, let them treat and honeyfuggle him. We think every body is ashamed of the Kossuth humbug, and this is a dozen times worse. If Mr. Biggs finally voted against the whole thing, he was right. There ought to be and there are courtesies which ought to be extended to distinguished strangers and the salary of the Chief Executive ought to be large enough to permit him to extend these courtesies, at his own option and as a matter of course, but this congressional appropriation in such a case is a bungling.

What is Mehemed Pasha to us? What to us if he does give Mr. Webb or some other northern ship-builder a job? We cannot see for the life of us. Nor can we see why we of North Carolina should help pay for drumming custom for as their ship-builders. Let them pay their own ransom.

The report says that when it was proposed to make an indefinite appropriation to pay the expenses of the Turkish person while superintending the building of a ship of war, Mr. Biggs proposed to limit the expense to five thousand dollars. So far as the principle is concerned one dollar is just as bad as one hundred. This amendment we presume Mr. Biggs proposed in Committee of the Whole, with the intention of voting against the whole bill when it came before the Senate.

[W. J. Journal.]

Death of Judge Kane.

Hon. John K. Kane, Judge of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania died about 9 o'clock last evening at his residence, Fern Rock, on Greenlane, twenty-second Ward. He had been suffering for some days from a very severe attack of pneumonia, the fatal termination of which had been anticipated by all who attended him. Judge Kane has so long been prominently before the public, not only by force of his own position, but as the father of the late Dr. Kane, that his decease deserves more than the ordinary paragraph notice.

John Kintzing Kane was born in Philadelphia about the year 1795. He was a son of John Kane, who father emigrated from Ireland in the year 1756. His mother was a Miss Van Rensselaer, of New York. He was educated at Yale College, and then studied law in Philadelphia, in the office of the late Judge Hopkinson. On the 8th of April, 1817, he was admitted to the bar, and soon took rank among its members as one of the most promising of their number. He was originally a Federalist in politics, but in the Jackson times gave in his adhesion to the Democratic Party, and was elected by them several times to the State Legislature. He was also at one time their candidate for Mayor, and held, too, for a time, the office of City Solicitor.—In 1845, he was appointed, by Gov. Slunk, Attorney-General of the State. This office he resigned in June, 1846, when the office of Judge Randall, of the United States District Court, President Polk appointed him to fill the vacancy. This office he continued to hold up to the time of his death.—Mrs. Kane, who survives him, was Miss Jane Leiper, a descendant of Thomas Leiper, of the Revolution.—A daughter and three sons also survive. The latter are Col. Thomas L. Kane, who is now in California, R. Patterson Kane Esq., a member of the bar and of the Common Council of this city, and Dr. John K. Kane, who accompanied the searching expedition sent out in quest of the second Arctic expedition of the late Dr. Kane, and who is now in Paris.

Judge Kane was a gentleman of fine abilities, a good lawyer and a learned Judge. He was also an accomplished belle-lettres scholar, and an adept in the graceful accomplishments of society. Few men of our acquaintance were more courteously in manner, or better calculated to impress upon the observer the idea of a perfect gentleman. Whether at the bar, on the bench, in political life, or in society, he never for an instant lost his self-possession, or was betrayed into a rude word or a display of temper. He was a member of various artistic and scientific societies, such as the Musical Fund Society, the Academy of the Fine Arts, and the American Philosophical Society, and exercised high influence in all of them. However men may have differed from him on political questions, there are none that will deny him the possession of most winning social qualities and of great firmness and tenacity of purpose in everything that he undertook.—*Phil. Paper.*

HOW TO MAKE A HORSE DRAW.—I once knew a man that bought a fine-looking sorrel mare that was as false as a horse could be but he finally cured her to perfection in the following manner: He heared, her to the cart, and went to the corn-field to get a load of pumpkins. After he had got some ten or a dozen on, she thought she had too much load and refused to pull. He coaxed and petted her for some time, but all to no purpose; he next got a stick and thumped and thrashed with the same success, and then thought he would try another plan.—He got a wheelbarrow and wheeled pumpkins enough to make a full load, and put them in the cart when he took her by the head again, but it was no go. He then started home and concluded she might either pull the load of pumpkins or stand there till the day of judgment. But when the sun began to get low she began to think about her supper and started for home passing skillfully through three sets of bars, and arrived at the barn in safety with her load. He put her in the stable and fed her as if nothing had happened. She refused to pull at two other times but she received the same treatment each time—so she found it was no use for she had to pull the load in the end. After that she became as good a beast to work as ever was hitched.

CAN'T CATCH HIM.—They have some men in California as well as in the East. Here is what a Sacramento paper says: In this town we have a man whom we have been trying to get rid of for a long while, but he is so crooked that the "King of Terrors" can't get to windward of him. First we set fire to him, but he wouldn't burn; then we fixed a dead-fall, caught him in a deep shaft full of water. We thought we had him certain; but he fell astride a shingle-bolt and floated right side up. At length we felt a tree on him. We had him sure this time without mistake. But it was a mistake,—for as soon as the dust had cleared away, the obnoxious fellow was found standing in the crook straight as a hickory pole on tax-day. We now think of setting a log trap for him, baited with a crooked picayune.

In our court room a woman was testifying in behalf of her son, and swore "that he had worked on a farm ever since he was borne." The lawyer who cross-examined her said: "You assert that your son has worked on a farm ever since he was born?" "I do." "What did he do the first year?" "He milked." The lawyer evaporated.—*Hartford Convent.*

Fire in Kenansville.

KENANSVILLE, N. C., Feb. 24th, 1858. Messrs Editors: At about half-past 10 o'clock last night, the citizens of our quiet little town were suddenly aroused by the cry of "fire," when the beautiful residence of Dr. C. W. Graham was seen to be in flames, when all efforts to extinguish them were fruitless, and in a very few minutes the whole building was in a blaze and entirely consumed. The most of his furniture was saved, but in such a condition as to be almost worthless. The Dr. and his family had just retired, and so rapid was the conflagration that they were only able to save a small portion of their clothing. For some time the dwelling of Col. John J. Whitehead was in imminent danger, and but for the providential change of the wind, it too, would have been burned down. There was no insurance and the loss is not less than four thousand dollars. How the fire originated is yet a mystery, it was certainly not the work of an incendiary, as the fire, when first discovered was inside of the house.—*W. J. Journal.*

One hundred and seventy-four revolutionary soldiers, and seven hundred and eighty-eight widows of revolutionary soldiers, have died during the past year. Total number of deaths of all classes of pensioners, 1,451. The whole number of pensioners on the rolls, June 30, is as follows: 346 soldiers; yearly amount, \$20,241 85; 4,702 widows of do., \$385,582 63; 2,854 half-pay widows and orphans, \$270,992 45; 6,266 invalids, \$468,017 37; 15 privateersmen. Total, \$1,138,886 20.

On Sunday evening, last a man by the name of Jesse Allen, of Ashe county N. C., while on his way from Abington with his team, was instantly killed near Mock's Saw Mill on the Laurel. He was sitting upon the saddle horse when the team took fright, when he was thrown over the horse's head, the wheels of the wagon passing over his neck and head. He leaves a wife and five children.

The proceeds of Mr. Everett's "Washington Oration" on Tuesday, at the Richmond Theatre, amounting to thirteen hundred dollars. The Managers of the Theatre acted most handsomely in not charging one cent for the use of the house.

The five new steam sloops of war have been named by the president as follows: the one building at Pensacola, "Pensacola," the one at Norfolk, "Richmond," the one at Philadelphia, "Lancaster," the one at New York, "Brooklyn," the one at Boston, Hartford.

"My wife," said a wag, the other day, "came near calling me honey last night. I indeed! how was that?" "Why, she called me 'Old Bees Wax'!"

A young lady whose mother had charged her particularly not to play Scotch Rumble, returned home late at night, about a week since, with holes in the bottom of her shoes.

Her Mother.—"Didn't I tell you not to play Scotch Rumble?"

Girl.—"Ma, I didn't."

Mother.—"How came these holes, here?"

Girl.—"I wore 'em out ma trying to keep out of the way of those who did play Rumble. The old lady appeared satisfied, but the young lady was not, for she was troubled with the consciousness