

Stew and soups.—These should be made away with alternate layers of hay and straw, and well sprinkled with ash. By taking this precaution, you will find that their value as winter food will be greatly enhanced, and that your cattle will eat them as readily as they do their hay, and if they be not so nutritious, they will be found to be good, strong, substantial winter food.

METHOD OF ASCERTAINING THE WEIGHT OF CATTLE WHILE LIVING.

This is of the utmost utility for all those who are not experienced judges by the eye, and by the following directions the weight can be ascertained within a mere trifle. Take a string, put it round the breast, standing square, just behind the shoulder-blade; measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth; then with the string measure from the base of the tail which plums the line with the binder part of the buttock; direct the line along the back to the fore-part of the shoulder-blade; take the dimensions on the foot rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner: girth of the bullock, 6 feet 3 inches; length, 5 feet 3 inches; which multiplied together, make 34 square superficial feet; that again multiplied by 23 (the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot of all cattle measuring less than seven and more than five feet in girth,) makes 713 lbs., and allowing 14 lbs. to the stone, is 50 stone 13 lbs.

Where the animal measures less than nine and more than seven feet in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to each superficial foot. Again, suppose a pig or any small beast should measure two feet in girth and two feet along the back, which multiplied together, makes four square feet; that multiplied by eleven, the number of pounds allowed for each square foot of cattle measuring less than three in girth, makes 44 lbs. which divided by 14, bring it to stones, is three stone two pounds. Again, suppose a calf, sheep, &c. should measure four feet six inches in girth, and three feet nine inches in length, which multiplied together, makes sixteen and a half square feet; that multiplied by sixteen, the number of pounds allowed to all cattle measuring less than five feet, and more than three in girth, makes 294 pounds; which divided by fourteen, to bring it into stones, is eighteen stone twelve pounds. The dimensions of the girth and length of black cattle, sheep, calves, or hogs, may be as exactly taken this way, as is at all necessary for any computation or valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters, sinking the oil, and which every man who can get even a bit of chalk may easily perform. A deduction must be made for a half-fatted beast, of one stone in twenty, from that of a fat one; and for a cow that had calves, one stone must be allowed, and another for not being properly fat.—Cattle Keeper's Guide.

MORAL DEPARTMENT.

AN EXEMPLIFICATION OF TRUE CHRISTIAN HONESTY.

The following line of Pope, "An honest man's the noblest work of God"—has been pronounced unworthy of that celebrated poet, forasmuch as honesty is but a vulgar virtue, as common to the meager as to the greatest abilities. Honesty, though commendable, is so far from being one of the noblest of human qualities, that the honest man may, nevertheless, be but a plain simple man, of contracted intellects, of very little education, and of a low condition. This the noblest work of God! Fy upon such nonsense!

Now, to adjust this matter between the poet and the critic, it will be necessary to take a cursory view of the different standards of honesty, according to one or other of which, reputedly honest men square their conduct, and adjust the different principles by which they are governed.

Men sometimes act honestly from policy, rather than from a principle of probity. They believe, and believe aright, that "honesty is the best policy." According to this sound maxim, they mean to act, and they greatly find their account in it.—In short, none are wiser in their generation than those who are honest altogether from policy.—While carefully minding to keep themselves within the hedge of the law, they, without mercy or pity, take every advantage that the law will let them. These are your hard honest men, who are honest merely for their own safety and profit, and are just as selfish in their honesty as in every thing else. True enough, the poet is worthy of reprehension if he meant them. But though the fear of disgrace or punishment, and the desire of a fair character, may give birth to a creditable but contracted and spurious kind of honesty, which has in it nothing of the dignity of virtue; yet the truly honest man, however low in circumstances or mean in parts, is one of Virtue's nobility.

The truly honest man would be just as honest without law as with it. Guided by the paramount authority of conscience, he neither withholds aught nor exacts aught on the mere plea that civil law is on his side.

The truly honest man is he who makes it a cardinal point to do to others as he would be done unto; and who decides with justice, when self-interest and justice are in opposite scales.

The truly honest man is never ostentatious of his honesty. Ostentation of it is always an ill sign; it looks like putting on a patch to hide a blotch.

But enough of definition. One good example is worth a score of definitions; and the following example all will allow to be a good one.—The anecdote is given in St. Pierre's Studies of Nature.

"In the last war in Germany, a captain of the cavalry was ordered out on a foraging party. He put himself at the head of his troops, and marched to the quarter assigned him. It was a solitary valley in which hardly any thing but woods could be seen. In the midst of it stood a little cottage; on perceiving it, he went up and knocked at the door; out comes an ancient Heron, with a beard silvered by age. "Father," says the officer, "show me a field where I can set my troops a-bragging."

"Presently," replied the Heron. The good old man walked before, and conducted them out of the valley. After a quarter of an hour's march, they found a fine field of barley:—"There is the very thing we want," says the captain. "Have patience for a few minutes," replies his guide, "and you shall be satisfied." They went on, and at the distance of about a quarter of a league farther, they arrived at another field of barley. The troop immediately dismounted, cut down the grain, tramped it up, and re-mounted. The officer, upon this, says to his conductor, "Father, you have given

me of the Moravian sect commonly called the United Brethren.

yourself and an unnecessary trouble; the first field was much better than this." "Very true, Sir," replied the good old man, "but it is not mine."

Such an example of honesty, I repeat, is worth a score of definitions. Here we have not an abstract notion of honesty, but we see it as it were embodied.—Here we behold the express form and visage of genuine christian honesty, acting on the principle of loving one's neighbor as one's self.—And what though the exemplar was an obscure and lowly man, distinguished neither for parts nor learning? In the moral frame of his mind there was a nobleness of heavenly origin; a nobleness far superior to eminent natural parts, which belong alike to the best and the worst of human beings.

Compare this humble Heron, or Moravian, with the illustrious chieftains who figured in that German war, and whose bloody deeds are embalmed on the page of history. Compare his disinterestedness with their selfishness; his philanthropy with their greedy avarice and fell ambition; his tender and scrupulous regard to the rights of his neighbor with their unfeeling spirit of plunder and rapine—and judge which party is entitled to stand higher on the scale of genuine honor.

One of the best religious confessions extant, is that of Zachæus a rich publican, who probably had been not a little dishonest and extortionist: "Lord, one half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusation, I restore him four-fold." This is practical orthodoxy.

MISCELLANEOUS INTELLIGENCE.

LOSS OF THREE STEAMBOATS.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 5.

The Steamboats *Rolla*, *Czar*, and *Governor Dodge*, are lying within a few yards of each other, about 110 miles above Memphis, at Needham's cut-off, the *Rolla* and *Dodge* entirely lost with their cargoes, and the *Czar* with but a faint prospect of being raised. They each struck the same snag.—The *Dodge* and *Czar* are owned by the same company, and there seems to be a remarkable coincidence in their histories. They were launched within two days of each other, left port within two days of each other, sunk within two days of each other, and now lie about the same distance apart as when building. The *Governor Dodge* was a new and elegant boat of the first class, freighted with lead. The *Czar* was from Louisville.—The passengers on the *Rolla* lost their trunks and every thing but what they stood in, the boat sunk so soon. One life was lost. The *Governor Dodge* broke in two. She was lost last Friday or Saturday, the *Rolla* about ten days since, and the *Czar* but a few days since.—Inquirer.

Cherokee Emigration.—The Hairs, Bushyheads, Hises, and Banjans detachments, consisting of one thousand each, are on the road to their new homes. Foreman's detachment will start from Candy's Creek on next Monday. Brown's and Taylor's detachments recently encamped near this place, have rendezvoused at Vann's preparatory to their departure in the course of next week. There remains four other detachments, which it is thought will get off by the 19th.

We are informed that the health and condition of the Indians is much improved from the circumstance of the whooping cough and measles having passed through them, and the cessation of the summer complaints by the approach of the fall season.

Our Navy.—The United States are the second among commercial nations, and will soon be the first. Their tonnage exceeds that of any other nation, excepting Great Britain, and will, in less than twenty years, perhaps ten, exceed that. This tonnage is scattered over the whole world; for not a port can be found where an American vessel is not seen in the course of a year; and in all the principal ports they are to be seen at all times. Yet to protect this great commerce, our navy is the smallest in the world! Every nation that professes to be maritime, even little Denmark, with half of the natural resources of Massachusetts, and little Holland with a tenth of the natural resources of Pennsylvania, has a more powerful navy than the United States.—Philadelphia Ledger.

FURIOUS ATTACK ON MR. VAN AMBURGH, OF ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE BY ONE OF HIS TIGERS.

Since Wednesday last the principal topic of conversation in the theatrical world has been the furious attack made on Mr. Van Amburgh, whose exhibition at Astley's Royal Amphitheatre of lions, tigers, leopards and other animals of the forest, in the grand zoological spectacles entitled the "Lion Conqueror of Pompeii," has excited within these few days past so much public attention. Mr. Van Amburgh has been styled by the philologs of the above equestrian establishment as the brute tamer, and certainly the appellation is well applied as the following daring feat will prove, for never was the courage or the presence of mind of man put to a severer test. From the information obtained by our reporter yesterday, from an authentic source it appears that on Wednesday last a rehearsal was going on in the circus of the theatre, when Mr. Van Amburgh, wishing one of his tigers to perform a certain feat, which the animal was utterly unable or unwilling to accomplish, had recourse to severe corporal punishment, which chastisement he inflicted with a large horsewhip. Smartering under the pain of the lash, the animal became incensed, and suddenly sprang upon Mr. Van Amburgh, who instantly was hurled with violence to the ground from the strength and weight of his incensed assailant. Mr. Van Amburgh who is of Herculean case and possessing extraordinary muscular power, instantly perceived the intention of the animal, which was that of tearing him to pieces, and with the courage and presence of mind which few men possess, seized his foe by the tip of the lower jaw, and thus pinioned him as a bull dog would an ox at a bait. A long and fearful struggle now ensued, in the course of which both the man and the tiger rolled over several times. At length Mr. Van Amburgh got the better of his foe by throwing him on his back, at the same time kneeling on his stomach, and with his other hand, which was till now unengaged, commenced striking the prostrate animal with his clenched fist, the blows following in quick succession, over the head, face and particularly the nose, until the blood flowed from the subdued animal who here quivered under the grasp of his conqueror. At length Mr. Van Amburgh, perceiving that he had completely overcome him, released his hold, and the animal finding himself at liberty, retired a short distance from his master, and crouched

down as if severely suffering from the punishment he had received. It may here be proper to mention that the performance (so we understood) did not pay any attention to the struggle, considering that it was merely rehearsal of the part to be played in the evening, until they saw him administering the severe chastisement so before described to the enraged animal, and its efforts to compel Mr. Van Amburgh to release his hold. This encounter did not at all impede the entertainments of the evening.—John Bull.

Here is something that will please the ladies and astonish the men:

Extraordinary Sympathy.—The singular sympathies that forever a future upon between the sexes have, in some instances, been most surprising. The following, which came within my knowledge, is perhaps one of the most singular; Mr. —, a brother officer of mine, was a man of taciturn and retired habits seldom frequented public places of amusement, and when there, felt any thing but gratification. One evening after supper, he was, however, prevailed upon to go to a ball. We had not been long in the room, when, to my utter surprise, he expressed great admiration of a young lady who was dancing; and what still more amazed us, he engaged her to dance. Such an act of apparent levity on his part struck us as a singularity, which might have been attributed to an unusual indulgence at table, had not the contrary been the case, for he was remarkably abstemious. The dance was scarcely over when he came to me, and told me with a look of deep despondency that his lovely partner was a married woman. The tone of sadness in which he addressed me was truly ludicrous. A few minutes after he left the ball room. The strangeness of his conduct led me to fear that his mind was not altogether in a sound state; but I was confirmed in my apprehension when he told me the following morning that he was convinced he should be married to the object of his admiration, whose husband was a young and healthy clergyman in the neighborhood. Here matters rested, and we both went abroad. We did not meet until three years after, when, to my surprise, I found that his prediction had been verified.

The lady's husband had died from a fall from his horse, and the parties were married. But, what rendered this circumstance still more strange is, that a similar premonition was experienced by the young lady, who, on returning from the ball, mentioned to her sister with much emotion, that she had danced with a stranger to whom she felt convinced that she was destined to be married. The conviction embittered every moment of her life, as, despite of her most strenuous endeavors, she could not dismiss the stranger from her constant thoughts, reluctantly yielding to the hope of seeing him again.—Millington's Medical Experience.

For the purpose of giving our distant friends some idea of the importance of New Orleans in a commercial point of view, we have made a synopsis from "Levy's annual statement," by which it appears that there was received in this city from the interior, during the last year.

- 750,000 bales of Cotton.
- 40,000 hogheads of tobacco.
- 310,000 barrels Flour.
- 50,000 hogheads Sugar.
- 40,000 hogheads Molasses.
- 150,000 barrels Pork.
- 12,000 hogheads Bacon.
- 5,500 hogheads Hams.
- 50,000 cwt butk Pork.
- 550,000 kegs Lard.
- 50,000 pieces Bagging.
- 50,000 coils Rope.
- 270,000 barrels Corn.
- 400,000 bushels do.
- 410,000 barrels Beef.
- 310,000 pigs Lead.
- 50,000 barrels Whiskey.
- 5,000 barrels Rum.
- 100,000 barrels Coal.
- 3,000 bales Buffalo Robes.
- 20,000 bales Hay.
- 29,000 Hides.
- 3,000 packs deer Skins.
- 2,000 kegs Shot.
- 600 bales Furs.
- 2,000 tons pig Iron.
- 500 casks Flax-seed.
- 400 barrels linseed Oil.
- 500 barrels castor Oil.
- 2,000 bales Spanish Moss.
- 600,000 Staves.
- 25,000 barrels Apples.
- 3,000 bbls. Corn Meal.
- 1,500 casks Cheese.
- 1,600 barrels Cider.
- 800 boxes Candles.
- 25,000 barrels Oats.
- 15,000 barrels Potatoes.

The above list contains only the leading articles, and such too, that arrived in steam and flat-boats, that made their manifests public. In many instances, large amounts, arrived, of which no account is taken. We have enumerated enough, however to produce, at ordinary prices, the enormous sum of seventy-five millions of dollars,—and to convince the most incredulous that "the country is not quite ruined."—N. O. Bulletin.

From the Providence Herald.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" was the text of a sermon preached in Alexandria, about the first of May last, by the Rev. Bishop Meade, of Virginia. The sermon was on the subject of duelling, and was, as several who have heard it assure me, a tough one. Directly in front of the speaker sat a tall pale man, of most singular aspect; he had one of those kind of faces that one would remark any where; his age probably did not exceed thirty, but a certain haggard look proclaimed him one upon whose brow either disipation or the indulgence of violent passions had planted the premature wrinkle.

It was, as you will recollect, soon after the murder of the unfortunate Cilley, and that man was Henry A. Wise, of Virginia; the man who, whatever his guilt may have been, has certainly had to bear a great portion of the odium of that horrible transaction. The contortions of this unfortunate person, under the lash of the speaker, was truly dreadful. It was in vain, that he writhed and turned, the relentless preacher pursued him, into every nook and corner; he opened every secret apartment in the sinner's heart, and thundered forth the most appalling denunciations, not only against

the duelist himself, but all the advisers and abettors thereto. Bold and crimson, by turns, the countenance of the duelist seemed already to express the nature of the tortures, which the man of conscience would be without end. God assured him would be without end. By some unaccountable fascination he could scarcely turn his eyes from his agitated hearer, while those of the whole congregation, by a very natural association, followed them. Deeply interested and soul stirring as the sermon was. I believe there were not many there who were not glad when it was over, either fearing some scene of violence, or something else. For all that this earth has to bestow, I would not carry in my bosom the hell with which that wretched man fished from the house of God.

He did not challenge the Bishop, I believe, but retired and wrote a note to him, to know what he meant "by lashing him in such an intemperate manner, and drawing the eyes of the whole congregation upon him!" and if he thought it his duty to insult a man publicly in that manner?" The Bishop, to whom Wise was a stranger, and who did not know that he was in church, sent him his sermon, which was dated fifteen years before!

Bishop Meade, who unites talents of a high order with an almost infantile simplicity of manner, remarked afterwards, that it was a most unfortunate sermon; that he never had preached it without somebody taking it to themselves; that just after, Henry Clay had fought a duel, he took it to himself. "Verily," said a good old man who sat by, "the wicked flee when no man pursueth."

MR. O'CONNELL AND MR. STEVENSON.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle:

Sir: After my departure from London, you published, at the instance of Mr. Stevenson, the American ambassador, a species of almost one-sided correspondence which took place between us. I have been prevented by other more important matters from sooner making a few observations upon that publication; and now, as you gave it circulation, I think I may rely upon your courtesy to insert my remarks.

In the first place, there had appeared in *The Examiner* a report of a speech of mine at the great Birmingham meeting on the first of August, which contained the following paragraph:

"I believe their very ambassador here is a slave-breeder; one of those beings who rear up slaves for the purpose of traffic. Is it possible that America would send here a man who traffics in blood, and who is a disgrace to human nature? I hope the assertion is untrue, but it is right to speak out."

In the next place, Mr. Stevenson, on the 9th of August, wrote to me a letter containing part of the above paragraph; that is, he omitted the words which I have put in italics, and which manifestly show that the report could not be accurate, as these words made it involve a direct contradiction. And thus, having ascertained that the report could not be correct, he, with the gravity of a diplomatist, put to me the single question, viz: whether the report was correct or not? it being thus impossible that he should get any other reply to that question than that the report was not correct.

Of course, I answered his question accordingly, namely, that the report was not correct; but I referred expressly in my reply to another report of the speech in my possession, imagining that he would, upon such reference, call for the accurate version.

Thus far it is quite clear that no apology had been required or made. I am no duelist; and should therefore, if asked, have stated what I really did say, abiding by it only as far as it was true, and abandoning it in any particular in which it might appear that I was mistaken.

But as I made Mr. Stevenson no apology, he determined on making one to himself, and accordingly he wrote a second letter, and in it presumed that I had made a disavowal of offensive expressions.—Now, this was either fancy or diplomacy, I care not which; but was as gratuitous a presumption upon his part, as the reality would have been unnecessary upon mine.

However, as my speech did contain an important passage respecting the horrible traffic, which it is asserted (I hope most untruly) Mr. Stevenson participates in, I will state the passage as it was accurately reported in the *Emancipation Newspaper*. I do this the rather to afford Mr. Stevenson, who seems so anxious about offensive words, an opportunity of disavowing, if he pleases, a thing most offensive in the sight of man and in the presence of God.

The real paragraph is this:

"It is asserted that their very ambassador here is a slave-breeder; one of those beings who rear and breed up slaves merely for the purpose of traffic. Is it possible that America would send a man here who traffics in blood, and who, if he do, would be a disgrace to human nature? I hope the assertion is untrue; but it is right to speak out."

Such was the real passage in my speech. I despise duelling, and mean nothing of what is called personality; but I do hope that, as Mr. Stevenson has already rushed into print, he will give the report which I have above alluded to a distinct contradiction.

It is utterly impossible that anything should exist more horrible than the American slave-breeding. The history of it is,—The Americans abolished the foreign slave trade earlier than England, but with this consolation—no small comfort to so money-loving a race as the slave holders—that by such abolition they enhanced the price of the slaves then in America, by stopping the competition in the home market of the supply of newly imported slaves. Why, otherwise, was not home trade stopped as well as the foreign? The reply is obvious.

To supply the home slave-trade, an abominable, most heinous, most criminal, and most revolting practice of breeding negroes exclusively for sale has sprung up, and especially, we are told, in Virginia. There are breeding plantations for producing negroes, as there are with us breeding farms for producing calves and lambs. And as our calf and lamb breeders calculate the number of males to the flock of females, similar calculations are made by the traffickers in human flesh.—One instance was made to me of a human breeding farm in America which was supplied with two men and twelve women. Why should I pollute my page with a description of all that is immoral and infamous in such practices? But only think of the wretched mothers which nature compels to love their children—children torn from them for ever just at the period that they could require their mother's love! The wretched, wretched mother! Who can depict the mother's distraction, her madness? "But their maternal feelings are," says a modern writer, "treated with as much contemptuous indifference as those of the cows and ewes

whom they and their are sent to the English market. This it is which stains the character of the American slave-holder, and leaves the founder of slaves the most detestable of human beings; especially when that slave-holder is a Republican, boasting of freedom, shouting out for liberty, and declaring, as the charter of his liberal institutions, these are self-evident truths, 'that all men are created equal—that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights—that among these rights are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness.'

My sole object in my speech at Birmingham, and my present object, is, to rouse the attention of England and Europe to all that is cruel, atrocious, and in every sense of the word, infamous, in the system of negro slavery in North America. My deliberate conviction is, that until that system is abolished, no American slave-holder might receive on a footing of equality by any of the civilized inhabitants of Europe.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,
DANIEL O'CONNELL,
Darrylane Abbey, Sept. 13, 1838.



THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.
SALISBURY.

THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 25, 1838.

We observe in a late number of the *Newbern Spectator*, an inquiry addressed to those Editors of the state who attended the Editorial Convention, or assented to the resolutions adopted by that body, although we did neither, having become connected with the fraternity since the Convention, as the former Editor of the *Carolinian* had mentioned them by subscribing, we had come to a determination to do the same. We certainly had done so heretofore anyhow, with one exception, and that, an instance of the same character as the one mentioned by several of our cotemporaries,—this occurred without due consideration, and from a representation that several other papers in the state had advertised at a certain price, supposing, at the time, that the deduction had been made in consequence of the length of the advertisement. Since this occurrence, thinking on the subject, we had formed the determination, to adhere strictly to the letter of the resolutions. However, as we are on the subject, we will say farther, that we have not been particular in arriving at a conclusion, as to holding to these rules, as we otherwise should have done, because we did not conceive them to be either sufficiently comprehensive, or explicit for the objects assigned to be accomplished by their adoption, which was, we suppose, to secure to Editors some compensation for their services, and to regulate the same. We entirely agree with our cotemporary of the "Spectator" in his views in general;—as to his proposition to adopt the regulations of the Mobile press, we are not sure that they are exactly such as would be suited to the establishments in our State, being perhaps rather strict in some points. One thing, if any rate, is certain, that without some regulation of the kind, we are subject to constant losses, it is absolutely necessary in self defence, that some measures should be adopted for our security.

We will most heartily concur in, and strictly adhere to, any that may promise to correct the evils which now exist. Some persons really suppose, judging from their conduct, that Editors possess some very camaleon-like properties, or are at least, a set of men having most unlimited resources, and credit, never taking into consideration, the matter of fact, and what is more, matter of Cash business, of printing a newspaper, or jobs.

We will wait, and see the opinions of the press throughout the State, we hope they will come out boldly in favor of a reform, and let us move unanimously.

SOUTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS.—By further returns, received since our last of the result of the Elections in this State, we learn that General Waddy Thompson has been re-elected from the Greenville Congressional District over Gen. Whittier his opponent, by a majority of 1025. Gen. Thompson was one of the Nullifiers of 1833,—not only opposed to the Sub-Treasury, but also to the establishment of a National Bank, which he believes to be unconstitutional. He has declared himself decidedly opposed to Mr. Clay's pretensions to the Presidency. We believe, he is in favor of a Special deposit System. In Pickens and Anderson, two of the districts forming part of the Congressional District, and in both of which, Gen. T. received decided majorities,—Sub-Treasury members were elected to the Legislature; this would indicate that the Congressional Election did not turn altogether on politics.

In the Georgetown District, Col. Campbell, anti-Sub-Treasury has been re-elected by a majority of about 500 votes over his opponent.

In the York District, James Rogers, has been elected in the place of Col. Clowney, who declined a re-election.

MR. ROGERS is in favor of the Sub-Treasury.

COMMERCIAL CONVENTION.—The Commercial Convention appointed to be held in August this Fall, has convened; the last "Sentinel" contains merely the proceedings of its organization. The spirit is abroad, and may it effect an awakening throughout the South;—Virginia is moving in the good cause; where is North Carolina, is she to be reproached as old Rip on this subject too? Our neighbors are all pushing boldly forward to the accomplishment of their great objects,—shall we just back, and be the last to move? We will see.