

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.—

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER,
Editors and Proprietors.

SALISBURY, N. C., MARCH 27, 1840.

NO. XLI, OF VOL. XX.
(Whole No. 1031.)

Who wants better Evidence?

I WOULD refer the reading public to the numerous voluntary letters published recently in this paper and in the Good Samaritan, relative to the happy and beneficial effects of the administration of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS.

Those who have perused the letters above referred to will observe that in almost every case they attest the fact, that no inconvenience of any sort attends the taking of these medicines, in ordinary cases, but that the patient, without feeling their operation, is universally left in a stronger and better state of health than was experienced previous to being afflicted with disease; and in all cases of acute suffering, great relief is obtained in a few hours, and a cure is generally effected in two or three days.

In cases of FEVER of every description, and all bilious affections, it is unnecessary for me to say, as I believe the LIFE MEDICINES are now universally admitted to be the most speedy and effectual cure extant in all diseases of that class.

The LIFE MEDICINES are also most excellent relief in affections of the Liver and Bowels, as has been proved in hundreds of cases where patients have come forward and requested that their experience in taking them might be published for the benefit of others. In their operation in such cases, they restore the tone of the Stomach, strengthen the digestive organs, and invigorate the general functions of the whole body, and thus become to both sexes (for they are perfectly adapted to each) an invaluable means of preventing disease and restoring health.

In affections of the head, whether accompanied with pain and giddiness, or marked by the grievous calamity of impaired mental energy; in palpitations of the heart, indolence, loss of appetite and strength, and the multitudinous symptoms of disordered digestion, THE LIFE MEDICINES will be found to possess the most salutary efficacy.

Constitutions relaxed, weak, or decayed, in men or women, are under the immediate influence of THE LIFE MEDICINES. Old coughs, catarrhs, and consumption, which are most relented and speedily cured. Powers of blood and renovated limbs will be long sought for in vain, until the LIFE MEDICINES are taken. The highest change—the chill, watery fluid which becomes thick and bilious—the limbs be covered with flesh, firm and healthy.

Nervous disorders of every kind, and from whatever cause arising, fit before the effects of THE LIFE MEDICINES, and all that train of sickness, anxieties, and tremors which so dreadfully affect the weak, the second, and the delicate, will in a short time be succeeded by cheerfulness, and every power of health.

For weakness, deficiency of natural strength, and relaxation of the vessels, by too frequent indulgence of the passions, this medicine is a safe, certain, and invaluable remedy.

Those who have long resided in hot climates, and are languid and relaxed in their whole system, may take THE LIFE MEDICINES with the happiest effect; and persons removing to the Southern States or West Indies cannot store a more important article of health and life.

The following cases are among the most recent cases effected, and gratefully acknowledged by the persons benefited:

Case of Jacob C. Hunt, New Windsor, Orange County, N. Y.—A dreadful tumor destroyed nearly the whole of his face, nose and jaw. Experienced quick relief from the use of the Life Medicines, and in less than three months was entirely cured. (Case reported with a wood engraving in a new pamphlet now in press.)

Case of Miss Parcell, sen't, 84 years of age—was afflicted 18 years with swellings in her legs—was entirely cured by taking 42 pills in 3 weeks.

Case of John Daulton, Aberdeen, Ohio—rheumatism five years in duration—had used the LIFE MEDICINES for several years in children and found them a sovereign remedy.

Case of Lewis A. Martin—practical sick headache—always followed by a severe attack of indigestion and obstinate dyspepsia, and general debility.

Case of Adair Adams, Windsor, Ohio—rheumatism, gravel, liver affections, and general nervous debility, had been epidemic seven years—was raised from her bed by the use of pills and a bottle of Bitters—a most extraordinary cure—she is now a very healthy and robust woman—attested by her husband Shubel Adams.

Case of Mrs. Bolger, wife of Joseph Bolger—nearly similar to above—traced the same.

Case of Susan Goddard, a young unmarried woman—subject to ill health several years—a small course of the Life Medicines entirely restored her to now hale and healthy.

Case of Miss Thomas, daughter of Eli Thomas—cough and symptoms of consumption—cured in four weeks. Her sister cured of a severe attack of indigestion and rheumatism in one week.

Case of N. Calvin—cured of a severe attack of scarlet fever in a few days by the Life Medicines.

Case of Harriet Twofoot, Salina, N. Y.—was in a very low state of health a year and a half—did not expect to recover. Miss T. is now able to walk about and is rapidly recovering both health and strength.

Case of Benjamin J. Tucker—severe case of Fever and Ague—cured in a very short space of time. Directions followed strictly.

Case of Anon Davis—affection of the liver—after trying doctors remedies in vain for a long time, was cured by the Life Medicines without trouble.

TERMS

OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

The Western Carolinian is published every Friday at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and a failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue our sheets before the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at one dollar per square (of 34 lines, or fifteen lines of this sized type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent more than the above prices. A deduction of 33 per cent from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers.

Advertisements sent in for publication, must have the number of times marked on them, or they will be inserted till forbid, and charged for accordingly.

Letters addressed to the Editors on business must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.

Poetical Department.

"LIFE ORIENT PEARLS AT RANDOM STRING."

THE DAWN IS BREAKING O'ER US.

BY T. MOORE.

The dawn is breaking o'er us,
See, heaven hath caught its hue!
We're days long light before us,
What sport shall we pursue!

The hunt o'er hill and lea!
The sail o'er summer sea!
Oh! let not hour so sweet,
Gawing'd by pleasure fleet.

The dawn is breaking o'er us,
See, heaven hath caught its hue!
We're day's long light before us,
What sport shall we pursue!

But see, while we're deciding,
What morning sport to play,
The dial's hand is gliding,
And morn' hath passed away.

Ah, who'd have thought that noon
Would o'er us steal so soon,
That morn's sweet hour of prime
Would last so short a time!

But come, we've day before us,
Still heaven looks bright and blue;
Quick, quick, o'er eye come o'er us,
What sport shall we pursue!

Alas, why thus delaying!
We're now at evening's hour;
Its farewell beam is playing
O'er hill and dale and lea.

That light we thought would last,
Behold, 'er'n 'tis past;
And all our morning dreams
Have vanish' with its beams!

But come, 'twere vain to borrow
A lesson from the lay,
For man will be to-morrow,
Just what he's been to-day.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Rural Library.

SUCCESSION OF CROPS.

All plants which are cultivated, and which are carried from the ground where they are produced, tend to render the soil less productive; or, in the language of farmers, to exhaust it.

But plants which are suffered to decay, or which are consumed by animals on the ground on which they grow, do not exhaust the soil. On the contrary, the decay of the stems and leaves of such plants, either naturally, or by the consuming of them by animals, tends to add those decomposing organic matters to the soil which form one of the elements of its fertility. This process may be imperceptible and slow, but it is that which Nature herself employs to form the soil, as distinguished from what has been termed the subsoil.

Sometimes this process of decay is counteracted by the singular natural provision, of a conversion of the decomposing vegetables into a substance which itself resists decomposition—peat. But, with this exception, the tendency of the decay of vegetables upon the surface is to add to the fertile matters of the soil.

This is well understood in the practice of agriculturists. When the productive powers of a soil have been exhausted by cultivation and the carrying away of its produce from the surface, it is laid down to herbage, in which state the future vegetation which it produces tends, by its decomposition upon the surface, to renovate the productive powers of the soil. Land in this state is said to rest.

When land, however, has been impoverished by successive crops, and has become full of weeds, the laying it down to rest in that state is attended with less beneficial consequences than when the soil has been previously cleared of injurious weeds, and fertilized by good culture. In the former case, the process of renovation is slow, if perceptible at all; the useless plants increase, and not those which are beneficial and afford food to pasturing animals.

Land, when properly laid down to grass, therefore, tends to restore its wasted powers of production. Land not properly laid down has less of this healing property, and may be more full of weeds, and no richer when ploughed up again after a time, than when first laid down. Under good management, however, the laying down of cultivated land to grass and other herbage plants to be consumed upon the ground, is a means of restoring the soil, and renovating its powers of production; and this mode of recruiting an exhausted soil being always at the command of the farmer, its application is important in practice. It is to be observed also, that the poorer soils require this species of rest and renovation more than those which are naturally productive.

The experience of husbandmen, from the earliest times, has shown that the same kinds of plants cannot be advantageously cultivated in continued succession. The same or similar species tend to grow feebly, or degenerate, or become more subject to diseases, when cultivated successively upon the same ground. Different causes have been assigned by physiologists for this degeneration; but whatever opinion may be formed regarding the causes, it is from the observed fact that has resulted the rule which forms the basis of a system of regular alternation of crops, namely, that plants of the same similar species shall not be cultivated in immediate succession; and further, the same rule has been thus far extended, that the same species

shall recur at as distant intervals of the course as circumstances will allow.

All herbaceous plants, whose produce is carried off the ground which produces them, may be said to exhaust the soil upon which they grow. But all such plants do not exhaust the soil in the same degree; for, after some species the soil is seen to be more impoverished than after others.

And not only do different species of plants exhaust the soil in a greater or less degree than others, but the same species does so according to the different period of its growth at which the plant is removed from the ground.

When a herbaceous plant is suffered to grow until it has matured its seeds, it exhausts the soil more than when it is removed before its seeds are matured. All herbaceous plants, therefore, when cut in their green state, that is, before they have matured their seeds, exhaust the soil less than when they remain until they have ripened their seeds. Thus the turnip, when used in its green state, is one of the least exhausting in the agricultural class of plants to which it belongs; but the turnip, when allowed to remain upon the ground until it has ripened its seeds, is one of the most exhausting plants that is cultivated amongst us; and so it is with the rape and others.

Further, certain plants by the larger or smaller quantity of manure which the consumption of them affords, are more or less used in maintaining the fertility of the farm.

When a herbaceous plant is suffered to mature its seeds, and when any part of these seeds is carried off the farm, the plant affords, when consumed by animals, a smaller return of manure to the farm than if the same plant had been cut down before it had matured its seeds, and been in that state consumed by animals. Thus it is with the turnip plant referred to. This plant is with us sown before midsummer. In the first season it forms a napiform root, and puts forth a large system of leaves. Early in the following season it puts forth a long stem, which bears flowers, and the seeds are generally matured about midsummer. If this plant is removed in the first stage of its growth; that is, after it has put forth its large leaves and formed its roots, and is then consumed by animals, it returns a great quantity of manure; but if it remains until the second stage of its growth, then the consumption of its roots and leaves returns scarce any manure. The juices of the root have apparently been exhausted in affording nutrition to the flower stem, the flowers, and the seeds.

It is beyond a question, that, in order to bring a plant to its entire maturity, by the perfecting of its seeds, a larger quantity of the nutrient matter of the soil is sucked up by it than when it is brought only to its less advanced stages. When crops of plants, therefore, are suffered to arrive at maturity they are greatly more exhausters of the soil on which they grow than when they are cut down while they are green; and if those seeds are in whole or in part carried off the farm, the crops are exhausters of the farm as well as of the ground which had produced them. Were the ripened seeds to be wholly returned to the soil, it may be believed that they would give back to it all the nutrient matter which had been derived from it. But, in practice, seeds are employed for many purposes, and are generally carried off the farm which produces them. When this is done, in whole or in part, the plants produced are in an eminent degree exhausters of the farm, as well as of the soil on which they have grown.

Further, certain plants, from their mode of growth and cultivation, are more favorable to the growth of weeds than other plants. The cereal grasses, from growing closely together, and not admitting, or admitting partially, the eradication of weeds, are more favorable to the growth and multiplication of weeds than such plants as the turnip and potato, which are grown at a considerable distance from one another, and admit of tillage during their growth; and whose broad leaves tend to repress the growth of stranger plants.

Having these principles in view, certain rules may be deduced from them, for the order in which the crops of plants in cultivation in a country shall succeed one another on the same ground.

1st. Crops consisting of plants of the same or similar species, shall not follow in succession, but shall return at as distant intervals as the case will allow.

2d. Crops consisting of plants whose mode of growth or cultivation tends to the production of weeds, shall not follow in succession.

3d. Crops whose culture admits of the destruction of weeds, shall be cultivated when we cultivate plants which favor the production of weeds. And further, crops whose consumption returns to the soil a sufficient quantity of manure, shall be cultivated at intervals sufficient to maintain or increase the fertility of the farm.

And, 4th. When land is to be laid to grass, this shall be done when the soil is fertile and clean.

Milking.—When you go to milk, take a vessel of cold water and a sponge. Wash the udder and teats clean, dabbing on the cold water. This will prevent the teats from becoming sore, and the udder from being hot and feverish, besides rendering the process of milking much easier. Milk with clean hands. The whole business of milking is frequent.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Staten Islander.

AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the summer of 1779, during one of the darkest periods of our revolutionary struggle, in the then small village of S— (though it now bears a more dignified title) in this State, lived Judge V—, one of the firmest and truest patriots within the limits of the "Old Thirteen," and deep in the confidence of Washington. Like most men of his time and substance, he had furnished himself with arms and ammunition sufficient to arm the males of his household. These consisted of himself, three sons, and about twenty five negroes. The female part of his household consisted of his wife, one daughter, Catharine, about 18 years of age, the heroine of our tale, and several slaves. In the second story of his dwelling house, immediately over the front door, was a small room, called the "armory," in which the arms were deposited and always kept ready for immediate use. About the time at which we introduce our story, the neighborhood of the village was much annoyed by the nocturnal prowlings and depredations of numerous Tories.

It was on a calm, bright Sabbath afternoon in the aforesaid summer, when Judge V. and his family, with the exception of his daughter Catharine and an old indisposed female slave, were attending service in the village church. Not a breath disturbed the serenity of the atmosphere—not a sound profaned the sacred stillness of the day; the times were dangerous, and Catharine herself and the old slave kept in the house until the return of the family from church. A rap was heard at the front door. "Surely," said Catharine to the slave, "the family have not yet come home; church cannot be dismissed." The rap was repeated. "I will see who it is," said Catharine, as she ran up stairs into the armory. On opening the window and looking down, she saw six men standing at the front door, and on the opposite side of the street, three of whom she knew were Tories who formerly resided in the village. Their names were Van Zandt, Finley and Sheldon; the other three were strangers, but she had reason to believe them to be of the same political stamp from the company in which she found them.

Van Zandt was a notorious character; and the number and enormity of his crimes had rendered his name infamous in that vicinity. Not a murder or a robbery was committed within miles of S— that he did not get the credit of planning or executing. The characters of Finley and Sheldon were also deeply stained with crime, but Van Zandt was a master spirit in iniquity. The appearance of such characters, under such circumstances, must have been truly alarming to a young lady of Catharine's age, if not to any lady, young or old. But Catharine V.—possessed her father's spirit of the times. Van Zandt was standing on the step, rapping at the door, while his companions were talking in a whisper on the opposite side of the street. "Is Judge V.—at home?" asked Van Zandt, when he saw Catharine at the window above.

"He is not," said she.

"We have business of pressing importance with him, and if you will open the door," said Van Zandt, "we will walk in and remain till he returns."

"No," said Catharine, "when he goes to church he left particular directions not to have the doors opened till he returned. You had better call when church is dismissed."

"No, I'll be d— if we do," retorted he, "we will enter now or never."

"Impossible," replied she, "you cannot enter until he returns."

"Open the door," cried he, "or we'll break it down and burn you and the house up together. So saying, he threw himself with all the force he possessed against the door, at the same time calling upon his companions to assist him. The door, however, resisted his efforts.

"Do not attempt that again," said Catharine, "or you are a dead man," at the same time presenting from the window a heavy horseman's pistol, ready cocked.

At the sight of this formidable weapon, the companions of Van Zandt, who had crossed the street at his call, retreated.

"What!" cried their leader, "you d— d cowards, are you frightened at the threats of a girl!" and again he threw himself violently against the door. The weapon was immediately discharged, and Van Zandt fell.

The report was heard at the church, and males and females at once rushed out to ascertain the cause.

On looking towards the residence of Judge V., they perceived five men running at full speed, to whom the Judge's negroes and several others gave chase; and from an upper window of his residence a handkerchief was waving, as if beckoning for aid.

All rushed towards the place, and upon their arrival Van Zandt was in the agonies of death. He still retained strength to acknowledge that they had long contemplated robbing that house, and had frequently been concealed in the neighborhood for that purpose, but no opportunity had offered until that day, when lying concealed in the woods, they saw the judge and his family going to church.

The body of the dead Tory was taken and buried by the sexton of the church, as he had no relations in that vicinity.

After an absence of two hours, or thereabouts, the negroes returned, having succeeded in capturing Finley, and one of the strangers, who were that night confined, and the next morning, at the earnest solicitation of Judge V.—, liberated on the promise of amending their lives.

It was in the month of October of the same year, Catharine V.—was sitting by an upper back window of her father's house, knitting; though autumn, the weather was mild, and the window was hoisted about three inches. About sixty or seventy feet from the rear of the house was the barn, a huge old fashioned edifice, with upper and lower folding doors; the lower doors were closed, and incidentally casting her eyes towards the barn, she saw a small back door on a range with the front door, and the window at which she was sitting, open, and a number of men enter. The occurrence of the summer immediately presented itself to her mind, and the fact that her father and the other males of the family were at work in the field some distance from the house, led her to suspect that that opportunity had been improved, probably by some of Van Zandt's friends, to plunder and revenge his death. Concealing herself, therefore,

behind the curtains, she narrowly watched their movements. She saw a man's head slowly rising above the door, and apparently reconnoitering the premises—it was Finley's. Their object was now evident. Going to the "armory," she selected a well loaded musket, and resumed her place by the window. Kneeling upon the floor, she laid the muzzle of the weapon on the window, still between the curtains, and taking deliberate aim, she fired.

What effect she had produced, she knew not, but saw several men hurrying out of the barn, by the same door they had entered. The report again brought her father and his workmen to the house, and in going into the barn, the dead body of Finley lay upon the floor.

Catharine V.—afterwards married a Captain of the Continental army, and she still lives, the honored mother of a numerous and respectable line of descendants. The old house is also "in the land of the living," and has been the scene of many a prank of the writer of this tale, in the heyday of mischievous boyhood.

From Shelley's Posthumous Prose.

The Glacier of Boisson.—In the evening, I went with Ducrest, my guide, the only tolerable person I have seen in this country, to visit the glacier of Boisson. This glacier, like that of Montvert, comes close to the vale, overhanging the green meadows and the dark woods with the dazzling whiteness of its precipices and pinnacles, which are like spires of radiant crystal covered with net-work of frosted silver. These glaciers flow perpetually into the valley, ravaging in their slow but irresistible progress the pastures and the forests which surrounded them, performing a work of desolation in ages, which a river of lava might accomplish in an hour, but far more irretrievably; for where the ice has once descended, the hardest plant refuses to grow, if even, as in some extraordinary instances, it should recede after its progress has once commenced. The glaciers perpetually move onward at the rate of a foot each day, with a motion that commences at the spot where, on the boundaries of perpetual congelation, they are produced by the freezing of the waters which arise from the partial melting of the eternal snows. They drag with them from the regions whence they derive their origin, all the ruins of the mountain, enormous rocks, and immense accumulations of sand and stones. These are driven onwards by the irresistible stream of solid ice; and when they arrive at a declivity of the mountain, sufficiently rapid, roll down scattering ruin. I saw one of these rocks which had descended in the spring, (winter here is the season of silence and safety) which measured forty feet in every direction.

The verge of a glacier, like that of Boisson, presents the most vivid image of desolation that it is possible to conceive. No one dares to approach it; for the enormous pinnacles of ice which perpetually fall are perpetually reproduced. The pines of the forest, which bound it on one extremity, are overthrown and shattered to a wide extent at its base. There is something inexpressibly dreadful in the aspect of the few branchless trunks, which, nearest the ice rifts, still stand in the uprooted soil. The meadows perish, overwhelmed with sand and stones. Within this last year, these glaciers have advanced three hundred feet into the valley. Saussure, the naturalist, says, that they have their periods of increase and decay; the people of the country hold an opinion entirely different; but, as I judge, more probable. It is agreed by all that the snow on the summit of Mount Blanc and the neighboring mountains perpetually accumulates, and that ice, in the form of glaciers, subsists without melting in the valley of Chomoni, during its transient and variable summer. If the snow which produces this glacier most eminent, and the heat of the valley is no obstacle to the perpetual existence of such masses of ice as have already descended into it, the consequence is obvious, the glaciers most eminent and will subsist, at least until they have overflowed this vale. I will not pursue Buffon's sublime but gloomy theory—that this globe which we inhabit will, at some future period, be changed into a mass of frost by the encroachments of the polar ice, and of that produced on the most elevated points of the earth. Do you, who assert the supremacy of Bhraman, imagine him thrown among these desolating snows, among these palaces of death and frost, so sculptured in this their terrible magnificence by the adamantine hand of necessity, and that he casts around him, as the first essays of his final usurpation, avalanches, torrents, rocks and thunders, and above all these deadly glaciers, at once the proof and symbols of his reign—add to this, the degradation of the human species—who, in these regions, are half deformed or idiotic, and most of whom are deprived of any thing that can excite interest or admiration. This is part of the subject more mournful and less sublime; but such as neither the poet nor the philosopher should disdain to regard.

A Perilous Voyage.—On Wednesday of this week, as we are informed, Patrick McCaffrey, residing about four miles up the river from this city, together with his wife and two children, started on a visit to a neighbor at short distance on the river. To reach the place of their destination, by the most direct route, it was necessary to cross what, in an ordinary stage of water, is an inconsiderable creek or marsh, but what was then, owing to the swollen state of the Genesee, a considerable sheet of water. To facilitate the passage over, a rude raft was constructed, consisting of three planks and an old door, on which the family embarked. From some mismanagement, probably, the raft receded riverward so far as to feel the impulse of the current, giving decided indications of yielding to the laws of gravitation, by a sail down the angry waters. In this emergency the man threw himself from the raft in the hope of finding a foothold that would enable him to command it with his hands, but the water was too deep for this, and as he disappeared beneath it, the raft proceeded down stream with an accelerated speed, bearing off his wife and children. Gaining the surface and the shore, Mr. M.C. pursued on land after his terror-stricken family, a distance of a mile and a half, and within fearful proximity to the dam at the "Rapids," when a boat was opportunely hurried to their rescue. Three minutes more, and their situation would have been hopeless, as their descent over the dam would have swept them from their frail conveyance to a watery grave. All things consider-

The above Medicines may be had of Cress & Boger, of this town, Agents for the Proprietor, Salisbury, Jan. 3, 1840.