

# 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.

Number 43 of Volume 21.

SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 9, 1841.

Whole Number 1,085.

## TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY CHAS. F. FISHER, Editor and Proprietor.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every Friday, at \$2 per annum, in advance, or \$2 50, if not paid in three months from the time of subscribing. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least one month before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements conspicuously and correctly inserted at \$1 per square—(of 349 ems, or fifteen lines of the sized type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 50 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 50 per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly. To secure attention, all letters addressed to the Editor on business, must be free of postage.

## Salisbury Female Academy.



THE second session of this Institution will commence on Monday, March 29th, still under the care of Miss Baker, assisted by her sister, Miss Mary L. Baker. Terms, \$8, 10, 12 50 for the different classes. Music on the Piano and Guitar, \$25 each. Drawing and painting \$10.

Pupils charged from the time of entrance, but no deduction made afterwards for absence. Salisbury, March 26, 1841. 6w

**DR. G. B. DOUGLAS** HAVING removed his Office to **Third Door** of Mr. Cowan's brick row, (formerly occupied by Dr. Ashbel Smith,) nearly opposite Michael Brown's store, politely tenders his professional services to the public. Salisbury, August 21, 1840. 7

## Doets, Killian & Powe,

HAVING associated themselves together, in the practice of Medicine, respectfully offer their services in all the various branches of their profession to the public. Their Office is in Mr. West's brick building. Salisbury, N. C., January 8, 1841. 10

## DR. JAMES G. WOMACK

HAVING located himself permanently in the Town of SALISBURY, tenders his professional services to its citizens and the adjacent country, in all the various branches of his profession. He can be found at his Office, on main street one door below the office of the "Western Carolinian." July 3, 1840. 1y

## Notice.

THE SALISBURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY having commenced operation, are now prepared to furnish dealers with Cotton Yarn of a superior quality on favorable terms. J. RHODES BROWNE, Agt. Salisbury, Dec., 11, 1840.

## NOTICE.

THE firm of a Benconi & M. W. Alexander, has this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said Company, will present them to A. Benconi, who is fully authorized to settle the same. M. W. ALEXANDER. A. BENCONI. March 2, 1841. 17

## NEW FIRM.

### COACH-MAKING ESTABLISHMENT.

Subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Salisbury and surrounding country, that they have commenced the above business in all its various branches in the Shop formerly occupied by Mr. John L. Shaver, on the South-east Street, where they will constantly keep on hand a variety of vehicles, such as—



They will warrant their workmanship not to be surpassed by any in this section of country, as they employ on hand a large supply of the best materials; and also, in their employ first-rate workmen. The subscribers will also keep constantly on hand, Harnessed of every description, as they have a first-rate Harness maker.

Orders for work from a distance addressed to the subscribers will be punctually attended to. N. B. All kind of repairing done on the shortest notice. DANIEL SHAVER. D. F. HADEN. Salisbury, Jan. 22, 1841. 17

## MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & BITTERS.

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS, so celebrated and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the subscribers. CRESS & BOGER, Agents. Moore, Springs & Shankle, in Concord, N. C., are

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Extract of a Letter from Chusan. ADVENTURE IN CHINA.

I was poking about the deserted town the day after we were assigned to our several locations, when in a street anything but a principal one, and at a window of a house anything but an interior one, I saw, or thought I saw, a pair of eyes peeping from over a screen, and a pair of hands resting upon the top of the roof. The house had its gable end to the street in which I was and the window was the first round the corner. I caught the vision as I passed: I returned, and the eyes and hands were still there. Somehow or other I concluded that they belonged to—female; but as it was clearly possible they might not, it would have been unsatisfactory to go away wondering. I therefore looked over my shoulder, and, no being in sight, I very quietly slipped round to the door, and not thinking it necessary to wait till it was opened, (I had no very distinct idea how I was to express my wish on the subject for there was neither knocker nor bell,) I applied my shoulder decisively to it, and it yielded to the persuasion. I had hardly got inside the threshold when the eyes and hands I had seen made their appearance, in company with the rest of the proprietor, the whole figure in a state of evident trepidation. I believe you know I do not speak Chinese, so I made no attempt to explain myself by words. I dropped on my knees, and would have kissed the young lady's foot, but she drew back, and I, therefore kissed the ground two or three times; after which I placed myself on one knee, and concluding that Chinese have hearts as well as other people, and, probably, in the same place, I pressed mine with intense earnestness and looked. I am not exactly sure how I looked but I soon saw a woman as a woman all over the world, for her little eyes sparkled, and her little hands put back a little veil that was worked in gold thread, and her little feet pattered towards me a step or two; I cannot say my godless walked, and altogether she appeared as much impressed with my appearance as a modest man could reasonably expect. I never was so surprised in my life at the ease with which I reassured her, for, between ourselves, I expected, being of China, the precious porcelain would break to pieces from my fright. I had only knelt two or three minutes, struck my left side three or four gentle slaps, and clasped my hands, just by the bye as you squeeze a lemon, when I saw I was anything but a monster in her eyes. I would have given all possible promotion and prize money, just to have been able to say a word or two in Chinese, but it was out of the question. I had therefore but one resource; I spoke English, and told her, of course, she had nothing to fear, that no man living should harm her, and that I considered she was a celestial of the first water, and no mistake; but for the express purpose of striking into dumbness her beautiful mouth with her radiant beauty without savages. All this I have no doubt, she fully comprehended. In return, she told me, in Chinese, that all her family had fled in terror, she supposed, for that, on coming home late one evening from a tea party, she found the house empty; she was preparing to follow; and had got nearly out of the western gate, when her heart failed her at the sight of some of our men and she returned. She added, that there was not a soul in the house; but she was not frightened any longer. Have you ever seen *La Nocturne di Porcia*? Of course you have. Very well, then you know how I got all this. The house was a very neat affair, indeed it looked like a large toy; there were five or six apartments leading from one another, and upstairs, not exactly what we mean by upstairs, but yet above the others (the ascent was a little more than a gentle plane) as many as eight. My little friend refreshed me with a luscious liquor, which she gave me in a small glass globe, covered with filigree work, and standing on a carved ivory stem, in shape not unlike our modern champagne glasses. I think it must have been decidedly intoxicating in its effects for, though I took but two glasses, I felt an all-overlaidness very soon after. I might have gone to sleep, but the curiosity of my fair hostess kept me awake; and, finding that I was a very harmless thing to play with, she pulled me about almost as much as if I had been one of their own puzzles. I think I remained nearly two hours with her ransacking, in a quiet way, every thing in the house, which she allowed me to do, seeing the pleasure the novelty gave me. This whole affair appeared to me when I returned home like a dream. If you can all over the world are not riddles, what are they? The girl made me understand, as perfectly as if she had been brought up in the finishing academy near London, that I was not to tell a soul of her existence. She showed me provisions, dried fruits, and cakes, and wines, that would last her ten years; and, seeing that I understood I was to be wined, which I made her do by pretending to sew my lips together, at which she laughed heartily and clapped her hands, she invited me to call again to which I said yes, by slipping behind a screen, springing forward, and seizing her foot, which, this time, she did not withdraw, but rather allowed me to examine, and, I can confidently say, it was more like a small bag of walnuts than anything else. I intend to keep my promise; and, if I am not "found out," I don't think she will be, while things stand as they do at present. I have hardly time to add that I am, "my dear —, yours, very sincerely."

Mr. Jefferson, while a minister in France, wrote to his friend in this country, Col. E. Carrington: "Were it left me to decide, whether we should have a Government without newspapers, or newspapers without a Government, I should not hesitate a moment to choose the latter."

People are seldom perfect. When they think they have cured an imperfection, the evil principle will show itself somewhere else; like a fat man in a tight pair of breeches—no sooner has he mended the rip in the eg than they break out behind.

**A Daniel Come to Judgment.**—A shop keeper having a dispute with another man, referred the question in debate to the decision of a half-witted creature who was lingering on the premises. "Which of us is right?" said he to the simpleton. "You are in the right, sir," was the reply. "And why is Mr. B. in the right?" demanded the other disputant.

"Because he lets me lick the 'lasses stopple," replied the arbiter, very honestly. Before we laugh at the poor fellow, let us examine our own conduct, and we may discover that we have sometimes decided questions on precisely the same ground, although we have not possessed the honesty of the ignoramus, and would, perhaps, be unwilling to confess our weakness even to ourselves. We shall find on examination, that we have frequently decided in favor of those who let us lick the 'lasses stopple.

**"De omnibus Rebus et quibusdam aliis."**—The above-mentioned, from the classical storehouse of our respectable contemporary, the editor of the Montgomery Advertiser, reminds us of an anecdote, that some few years since, occurred at the Montgomery Bar. A case was pending, in which a young assigant and Mr. T— (an Irishman, who had raised himself, by his own exertions, from the humble station of a journeyman carpenter, to one of the most successful lawyers at that bar.) were opposite councils. The young gentleman opened the case, in a very eloquent manner, but could not so bear the temptation of showing off his latin to the jury, who were unlettered farmers. After he had concluded, Mr. T— edited them with a proportionate amount of Irish—which he remarked they no doubt understood as well as they did his friend's latin.—Alabama Beacon.

Francis I. of France was the first monarch who introduced ladies at his court. He said, in a style of true gallantry—that a drawing-room without ladies was like the year without spring; or rather like the spring without flowers.

Fogtensho being one day asked by a lord in waiting, at Versailles, what difference there was between a clock and a woman, instantly replied—"A clock serves to point out the hours, and a woman to make us forget them."

The manner of choosing officers by ballot in Massachusetts, as far back as 1641, was really ludicrous. Here is the law:

"It is ordered by this court, and the authority thereof, that for the yearly choosing of Assistants, the Freeman shall use *India Corn* and *Beans*.—The Indian corn to manifest election, the beans contrary. And if any free-man shall put in more than one Indian corn or bean for the choice or refusal of any public officer, he shall forfeit for every such offence, ten pounds."

Montesquieu says, in speaking of a certain tribunal, "They here take the voice of the majority, but they say they have learned by experience that it would be much better to take that of the minority, since there are but few upright spirits, and a great many false ones;" a monarchical doctrine embraced by some of the little presses of the day.

The French have no neuter gender, but pass over the feminine to the masculine when a neutral object is spoken of. A strange inconsistency to pass from the least important to most so.

**Anecdote of Roger Sherman.**—The following is related of Roger M'out Sherman: "The Rev. Mr. B., an exceedingly dull and pious clergyman, was engaged by a neighboring congregation to preach for them; but they disliked

locked the church doors, and had no services at all. The reverend gentleman, however, was not to be "done" in this manner. He remained in the town, and every Sunday, twice a day, presented himself at the church door in full canonicals, and demanded admission. At the close of the term for which he was engaged, he employed Mr. Sherman, to bring a suit against the parish for his salary. Thaddeus Betts, the lawyer for the parish, when the case was brought on for trial, turned to Mr. Sherman and said—"Brother Sherman is not this rather a singular principle—a man wishing to be paid for not preaching?" "Brother Betts," was the laconic reply, "if you had ever heard my client, you would not think so!"

## SONG.

[BY MRS. HEMANS.]

If thou hast crushed a flower,  
The root may not be blighted,  
If thou hast quenched a lamp,  
Once more it may be lighted;  
But on the harp or on the lute,  
The string which thou hast broken,  
Shall never in sweet sound again  
Give to the touch a token!

If thou hast loved a bird,  
Whose voice of song could cheer thee,  
Still, still he may be won  
From the skies to warble near thee;  
But if upon the troubled sea,  
Thou hast thrown a gem unheeded,  
Hope not that wind or wave shall bring  
The treasure back when needed.

If thou hast bruised a vine,  
The summer's breath is healing,  
And its clusters yet may grow,  
Through the leaves their bloom revealing;  
But if thou hast cup o'erthrown  
With a bright draft filled—oh! never  
Shall earth give back that lavished wealth  
To cool thy parched lip's fever!

The heart is like that cup,  
If thou waste the love it bore thee,  
And like that jewel gone,  
Which the deep will not restore thee;  
And like that string of harp or lute  
Whence the sweet sound is scattered;  
Gently, oh! gently touch the chords  
Too soon forever shattered!

**A SQUALL.**  
BY CHARLES ALEXANDER SANDING.—U. S. NAVY.  
"And there rose one universal cry,  
Loud as the loud ocean—  
Like a pool of echoing thunder!"—Byron.

We had been beating up for three or four days in order to get clear of the east end of Cuba, where there was much danger to be apprehended, and most of the time it had blown so violently, that the frigate was reduced to her three close-reefed topsails. The weather began to assume a very threatening aspect, when all at once it fell stark calm.—We got studding-sails out of the tops, sent down the top gallant yards, and in fact did every thing we could think of to make a snug ship, for the sea was so heavy that she began to roll tremendously.

Suddenly the sky grew black, the thunder grumbled in the distance, while the forked lightning seemed to threaten every thing with instant annihilation. There was a sharp stern voice from the quarter-deck; it was the Captain's. "Hands by the top-sail clew lines!—Clew up! Haul up your bottom!—Lay aloft! Lay out! Fall away!"

In a few minutes our gallant ship was under her courses, and even they were closed-reefed. The Captain was a dark stern-looking man, who had "braved the battle and the breeze" for half a century. He was walking the quarter in a naval uniform, apparently in deep thought, but I could detect his weather-wise eye directed occasionally to windward, with an evident degree of alarm. He at length broke the silence which he had maintained for a considerable time, with an order to the first lieutenant.

"Mr. Stidell, prepare to send down the top-sail yards, and hoist the top masts!"

All on board were astonished at his order, yet they obeyed it with alacrity, and in a few moments more, all was as snug as the greatest skill could make her. And it was high time.—The squall which had been so long brewing, all at once came thundering down, with an impetuosity that I never before or since saw equalled. The ship was thrown almost on her beam-ends; the close-reefed fore and main sails were blown into ribbons from the bolt-ropes, with a noise like thunder, and every thing not secured in the strongest possible manner was rushing about the deck in wild confusion. "Twas a scene for *Salvator Rost!* To complete the panic, one of the long guns that composed the spar deck armament broke from its fastenings, and at an tremendous roll of the ship, burst right through the bulwarks to leeward, and sunk in melancholy silence to the bottom.

But the squall was soon over. A tight and snug ship defied the combined fury of the elements, and we rode it out in comparative safety.

Not so with the poor Westphalia, a merchantman, that we had spoken the preceding day. She was struck by the raging and furious blast in the very act of furling her royals. The consequences were inevitable. She gave one deadly and sickening lurch to leeward—a huge black mountain, topped by snow, came rolling on—it struck her—she reeled and plunged like some mighty giant of the deep—another, and another—she gave one sickening lurch to leeward, and disappeared forever!

**Prejudice.**—The following forcible and beautiful delineation of prejudice is ascribed by Hugh Werthington, a late English divine, to the celebrated Dr. Price. "Prejudice may be compared to a misty morning in October; a man goes forth to an eminence and he sees at the summit of a neighboring hill, a fine picture apparent of gigantic stature—for such the imperfect medium through which he is viewed would make it appear.

"The leaders in Athens looked beyond and over their own families. Dangerous precedent I laudably avoided by popular station since."

"The clearest eyes do not see the cheeks below nor the brows above them."

"Love of supremacy, miscalled political glory, finds most, and leaves all dishonest."

"Nothing could form a more curious collection of memoirs, than *anecdotes of preferment*. Could the secret history of great men be traced, it would appear that merit is rarely the first step to advancement. It would much oftener be found to be owing to superfluous qualifications and even vices."

Hume said of the Duke of Buckingham, "that he was in full possession of two of the most offensive qualities that an ambassador can possess—English familiarity and French levity."

"Politeness is not always a sign of wisdom—but the want of it always leaves room for a suspicion of folly, if folly and imprudence are the same. This is a high advantage on all occasions, particularly in embassies. Well-bred men require it—the ill-bred catch at it greedily, as fishes are attracted from the mud and nettled by the shade of flowers and shells."

"Religion and Power, like the Cariatides in sculpture, never face one another; they sometimes look the same way, but oftener stand back to back."

**Consistency.**—The French King interdicted amusements in the "Champs Elysees," or gardens of "Luxembourg," on Sunday; himself gave "leaves" on that day, which were well attended.

"Artaxerxes, after vanquishing the Parthians, attacked the Romans in Syria with fearful success, and filled all Rome with shame and apprehension. The Emperor, less timid, and more temperate than his subjects addressed a letter to the Persian monarch, exhorting him to consolidate his own unstable throne by peace and wisdom, rather than seek a vain glory at the expense of the blood of his subjects, and of the world's repose. The reply of the Persian hero was in the true spirit of a military despot, and an oriental sovereign—'Laws and principles (he said) are for the vulgar; the right of Kings is their might. Tell your Emperor such is my reply to his philosophic letter, and that I shall oppose my camp to his paper, my sword to his pen, my blood to his ink, and my action to his discourse.'"

"The first and last despatch of Alexander to the Senate was short but satisfactory, and concluded with the simple and modest phrase—'The countries conquered by Artaxerxes have returned under the Roman Empire.'"

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He goes forward a few steps and the figure advances towards him; the size lessens as they approach; they draw still nearer and the extraordinary appearance is gradually but sensibly diminished and at last they meet, and perhaps the person he has taken for a monster proves to be his own father."

**Jugs.**—The jug is the most singular utensil; a pail, tumbler, or decanter may be rinsed, and you may satisfy yourself by optical proof that the thing is clean; but the jug has a little hole in the top, and the interior is all darkness. No eye penetrates it, no hand moves over the surface. You can clean it only by putting in water, shaking it up, and pouring it out. If the water comes out clean, you judge you have succeeded in purifying the jug and vice versa. Hence the jug is like the human heart. No mortal eye can look into its recesses, but you can judge of its purity or impurity only by what comes out of it.

The mind need not depend on situation, but may be rendered independent of external things. Govern the imagination, and we shall be well wherever we happen to be placed."

"Vulgar minds dislike serious reasoning. If some noble truths start up, they applaud for a moment; but the next withdraw their notice, or scruple, not to attempt to shine by questioning, or aiming to place it in some ludicrous point of view."

"When a man despises and detests his fellow creatures, he necessarily assumes that he is much better than the rest of the world."

"Anger is a sort of moral epidemic springing from vanity and selfishness."

"Sir Thomas Moore was united to a woman of the harshest temper and the most sordid manners. To soften her moroseness of her disposition, he persuaded her to play on the lute, viol, and other instruments, every day: Whether it was she had no ear for music, she herself never became harmonious as the instrument she touched."

"An amusing account of the ceremonies which attend the *nezning* of a King of Moomatapa, shows what a national concern may be the *nezning* of despotism. Those who are near his person when this happens, salute him in as loud a tone that persons in the antechamber hear it, and join in the acclamation; in the adjoining apartments they do the same, till the noise reaches the street, and becomes propagated throughout the city; so that at each *nezning* of his majesty, results a most horrid cry from the salutation of many thousands of his subjects."

**A Sailor and a Scraglio Guardian.**—The black eunuchs in the service of persons of distinction are the most intolerable, insolent, swaggering puppets you ever saw. They are always handsomely dressed, and in the streets they "keep the cantle of the causeway," and care no more for an English *khawaga* than for a water carrier or donkey-boy. Two days ago, as Captain L— was walking slowly towards the hotel—at Cairo—he was overtaken by the carriage of Abbas Pasha, the governor; an old fashioned French chariot, drawn by four horses driven by an Arab coachman, with two or three Arab footmen sticking on behind and a dozen or two running on foot on each side, altogether a very odd looking turn-out. On this occasion it contained some of the governor's family, and was preceded by a black eunuch; who, thinking that the governor did not move quickly enough out of the way, gave him a smart cut across the shoulders with the *kebabdj* (a whip made of hippopotamus hide.) But alas for poor blackie! the Englishman possessed a weapon of the power of which the orientals have no idea. The captain's fist hit right and left on the Nubian's head and chest in a shower of blows, from which he in vain attempted to defend himself with his whip; and he received a pretty severe punishment before the crowd began to collect, and the captain thought it prudent to retreat into the hotel. Having taken the punishment of the personal insult into his own hands, he went to the Consulate, and desired that an apology for the national insult should be demanded from the Governor himself; and, in reply to the message of the consul, his excellency said, that if Captain L— would come to the scraglio next day, and point out the offender, he should be bastinadoed until the Captain and any friend he might bring with him were satisfied. Next day, accordingly, the party proceeded to the house of Abbas Pasha; the servants were paraded before them, and the aggressor identified; but, however severely our countryman might have punished him on the spot, and in the irritation of the moment, he had too much good feeling to stand by and see him beaten during his pleasure. After the first two or three blows with the stick, his feelings relented, and he declared himself satisfied.

**Moses and Antiquity consistent.**—In the last century the Books of Moses were often attacked, and their authenticity impugned, because they mention the existence of vineyards, grapes, and consequently of wine, in Egypt;—Herodotus expressly declares there were no vineyards in Egypt; and Plutarch avers that the natives of that country abhorred wine, as being the blood of those who rebelled against the gods. This authority appeared conclusive, not merely to the sceptics who impugned the veracity of the Pentateuch, but even to the learn'd Machmetia, who concluded that the use of wine was enjoined in sacrifice for the purpose of making a broad distinction between the religious usages of the Israelites and of the Egyptians. The monuments opened by modern research, have decided the controversy in favor of the Jewish Legislator. In the subterranean vaults at Ellithya, every part of the processes connected with the dressing of the vine, is faithfully delineated; the trellices on which the vines were trained, the care with which they were watered, the collection of the fruit, the treading of the wine press, and the stowing of the wine in amphorae, or vases, are there, painted to the life, and additional processes of extracting the juice from the grape, are represented, which seem to have been peculiar to the Egyptian people. M. Jomard adds, that the remains of amphorae, or wine vessels, have been found in the ruins of old Egyptian cities, which are still encrusted with the tartar deposited by the wine. It is necessary to account for the error into which Herodotus has fallen; he wrote long