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BY L. V. BLUM.

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Miscellaneous.

Singular Phenomenon.

The San Francisco correspondent of the New York Spirit of the Times, under date of June 5th, notes the following strange phenomenon: "A most singular metamorphosis, followed by curious results, showing the effects of our climate on some people, occurred here, which is worth relating. About four years since a man from the Eastern States came to this country to engage in mining. He went up to Toulewood, and commenced laboring in a claim on Wood's Creek. In a short time his hair,—which was of a light brown or auburn color,—commenced to fall off, and soon there was not a solitary hair to be discovered on any part of his body! He was as guileless of his fate covering as a marble statue. Singular to relate the man's general health was good during the time of this peeling. But, what is more remarkable, the general physical appearance of the man began to change rapidly. He was originally "long, lank and lean," but now he began to assume Fallstaffian proportions. Although a large boned person, when he came to this country he only weighed about 160 pounds, but in seven weeks after his arrival at the mines his weight was upwards of 300 pounds. All things must have an end, and so did our hero's in case in size come to a stop. Then it was that his hair began to grow. But now, strange to say, his hair appeared, instead of being auburn color, as coal black. Instead of sandy whiskers, he has whiskers as black as jet, and so on. One would naturally think that the individual had grown out of the recollection of his friends. Now, the hero of this singular transformation, when he left home, left behind a wife who he loved as the apple of his eye. After residing here about three years, he sent for her. She came full of love and affection to meet her long absent lord. When the steamer arrived, a very large man, with very black hair and whiskers, met her and claimed her as his wife. She repudiated him. He remonstrated and explained. She would not hear to him, for she had heard of the wickedness of this country, and she was cautious.—She endeavored for two months to find the husband who had left her, then gave him up for dead, and returned to her old home sorrowful and broken hearted. The metamorphosed husband is still here, and bitterly does he curse the change in the fortunes which so altered the complexion of his personal affairs, that even a big his own wife cannot recognize him. At present there is not the least prospect of losing his superabundant flesh or of his hair again changing color."

Clerks at Washington.—If we have neglected heretofore to notice an admirable movement of Senator Hunter, with regard to these officers it has been solely from a belief that it will not be effectual. He proposes that, in future, they shall not be subject to change upon the inauguration of each new Administration. He says, doubtless with great truth, that the present system has the effect of thrusting raw and inexperienced persons into important offices, and inflicting derangement and inconvenience as the results in every department, at the commencement of every fresh Administration. He proposes to put all new clerks into the lower offices, and to promote them for services rendered and efficiency. Nobody can doubt that this is a most admirable plan. It would not only make every department certain of being well served, but it would serve to allay, in some degree, the burning thirst for office which has converted the whole country into a nest of demagogues. It would stop the quondam rush to Washington, and make many a citizen quit politics, and turn to hard work. But it will not do. The demagogues want these offices for small change in the game of bribery and corruption, and they will be sure to keep them.—*Richmond Whig.*

Hallucination.—Ten years ago a wealthy farmer named Simmons, living near Newburg, on the Hudson River, had a presentation that he would die on the 24th of June, 1858. So strongly was he impressed with the strange idea, that he regarded it as a matter of certainty. He selected a spot for his grave, bought an iron railing to surround it, and had a fine tombstone and an elegant coffin prepared and brought to his house. On Thursday last, the day indicated by the "presentation," he had a clergyman and an undertaker at hand; and at 12 o'clock in the afternoon, after having partaken with his friends of a hearty dinner; he went to bed for the purpose of yielding up the ghost. He tried his best to die, but could not, and was at last obliged to confess that he had been the slave of a ridiculous hallucination. It is said that hundreds of people flocked to his house to see him expire.

A Murderer Hanged, but Not Killed

One of two New England papers are arguing the question, Who killed Magee—a murderer who was hanged in Boston a few weeks ago but whose body exhibited evidence of life and vitality at the subsequent dissection. A report of the *post mortem* examination, published in the Medical and Surgical Journal, suggests the idea that Magee was not killed by the hangman's rope but by the scalpel of the surgical operator; that enough life remained after the hanging for proper appliances to have fanned itself into an active flame. The report says: "The body was lowered at 25 minutes past 10, at which time a careful examination of the chest revealed no perceptible sound or impulse of the heart. A small spike under the left ear seemed to have escaped active compression, so that some circulation may have been continued through carotid and jugular of that side.

"At a few minutes past eleven, Dr. Ellis commenced the autopsy, at the House of Reception. The body was pale and the skin mottled. A small ecchymosis was noticed just before the line of the cord on the right side. The right sterno-cleido muscle was ruptured through one half of its thickness. No lesion was discovered in any of the other soft parts of the neck.

"At 11.30 a slight but regular pulmonary movement was observed in the right sub-vascular vein. Upon applying the ear to the chest, this was ascertained to proceed from the heart itself, which gave a distinct and regular beat, with a slight impulse, 80 times a minute. The chest was then opened, and the heart exposed, without it any way arresting the pulmonary movements. The right auricle was in full and regular motion, contracting and dilating with beautiful distinctness and energy. At 12 o'clock, the spinal cord having been previously divided, the number of contractions was, 40 per minute, having continued with only a short intermission regularly up to this time.

"The peculiar movements of the anterior wall of the right auricle gradually but occasionally recurred, either spontaneously, or excited by a passing current of air, until 1.34 o'clock. They could at any moment be excited by the point of the scalpel.

"At 1.45 the movements still continued without stimulus. Five were noticed in a minute, with corresponding intervals. At 2.45 all automatic movements ceased, but the part still responded to the stimulus of the knife. At 3.10 deep irritation of the same kind was followed by slight movements. The irritability was most marked at the lower part, where the venae cavae enter the auricle. At 3.18 all movements ceased. On opening the heart, it was found to be perfectly normal. The left ventricle was contracted; the right not. No coagula were found.

"Dr. Ainsworth remarked that all the appearances usually observed in cases of hanging were here wanting, and thought that the first effect of the sudden fall was a powerful concussion of the brain, which paralyzed the body, as in cases where a blow or fall is received upon the extremity of the scapula, and that death occurred afterward from strangulation.

"Dr. Clark expressed the opinion that as there was no lesion of any important organ, resuscitation might possibly have been accomplished by artificial respiration, &c., if efforts to that end had been made immediately upon the lowering of the body from the scaffold—that is, within half an hour after he fell."

MAKING A GOOD THING OF IT.

Some five or six weeks ago we copied the following paragraphs from the report of the Senate's proceedings:

"A communication from the Secretary of War was received relative to the proposed purchase of a site for the erection of a fortification for the protection of the harbor of San Francisco.

"Mr. Fessenden objected to the price demanded, \$200,000, and said he thought the necessity was not so urgent that Congress should submit to such an enormous imposition.

"Mr. Gwin said the site was indispensable for protection, and hence they should not hesitate about the price.

"Mr. Broderick declared that the whole ranch was not worth \$7,000. The subject was then referred to the Military Committee."

Gwin and Broderick were both Senators from California, and knew all about the location and its value. Recalling their antecedents—(Gwin ran away from Mississippi with the government money, and Broderick was a New York rowdy of the class which "runs with the masher")—the conclusion was irresistible that Gwin or some friend of his was interested in the ranch and Broderick and his friends probably interested in some other ranch.

Sure enough, the last mails from California bring the San Francisco Herald of June 5th, with the following paragraph:

"By the last steamer we received the rumor that it was proposed to sell the Government a piece of land at Point Bonita for the erection of a fort for the sum of \$200,000. It is a matter of doubt as to whether the whole county of Marin, in which Point Bonita is located, would bring that much in the market to day. A ranch embracing some four or five leagues of land lying along the Bay of San Francisco was sold a short time ago for \$10,000 or \$15,000. Point Bonita is a very proper place to erect a fortification, but we presume that enough of land for that purpose could at any time be purchased for at the utmost \$10,000. It is to be hoped that our Senators and Representatives in Congress will prevent the consummation of this bargain. They are acquainted with the value of property in that neighborhood."

We believe the purchase was not ordered at the late session of Congress; probably because the supply of swindles on hand, Fort Snelling, Willott's Point, &c., was ample.—*Poly. Obs.*

Curran was a rare wit, but even he sometimes met with his match. He was once examining a cross grained, ugly faced witness from whom he in vain sought to obtain a direct answer.—At length he exclaimed—

"It is no use trying to get the truth out of you, for I see the villain in your face!"
"Do you sir?" retorted the man, with a grin, "why then is looking so—faith, I never knew my face was a looking glass before!"

The Shark and the Porpoise.

The Museum of the College of Charleston is rich in Sharks. Every species that swim in our boisterous harbor, except one, is there represented. Within the octagonal railing, constructed for the special accommodation of the great sea devil, the the Ground Shark, the Sand Shark, the White Shark, the Blue Shark, the Hammer headed Shark, the Shovel nosed Shark and the Tiger Shark. We are indebted to the hook or harpoon of Prof. F. S. Holmes, Price Bee, Esq., and F. N. Connean, Esq., for these eight species. The young of the Nurse Shark captured by Prof. Holmes, carefully preserved in alcohol, can be seen in a case in the Professor's recitation room. There are also several large ones that were presented by F. J. Porcher Esq., awaiting the hand of the Taxidermist.—These gentlemen deserve our thanks, not only for having made these valuable contributions to our cherished cabinet, but also and especially for the service they have done humanity by ridding our river of so many dreaded monsters. They have done a good work, and we hope that during the long, hot summer afternoons many of these tigers of the deep will be towed, mangled and dead, to our wharves—proofs of the prowess of our amateur sailors.

The Museum is also under obligation to the well directed harpoon of Mr. Porcher for a pair of Ground Shark's jaws, and an entire skeleton of the same animal. We must not omit to mention that a highly prized specimen was contributed several years ago by Cyrus Fennick, a colored fisherman.

That the long back bone composed of huge links, worked by powerful muscles, and the open jaw through which a man of respectable dimensions might pass without tearing his coat against the terrible rows of teeth, deepen the dread these formidable animals always inspire. Even to the calm clear eye of truth the Shark presents traits and cadoments that only excite loathing and fear. Everybody shirks with horror from the idea of encountering him in his own domain. But while those who have studied his habits most closely cannot utter a syllable in his favor, and he is universally admitted to be the fiercest fish in the sea, always famishing for blood and flesh, still he is not quite so formidable as he generally is supposed to be. Let us strip him of all the power to harm with which fancy, acted upon by fear, has invested him. Perchance it may help us to keep a brave heart until succor comes, if we are forced to swim in waters infested by these creatures.

Of course their tusk like and angular teeth have a great deal to do with the feelings to which we have alluded. Everybody concludes in looking into the capacious mouth that all those teeth arranged in seven or eight rows along the upper and lower jaws, come into play when they are about to close on the quivering victim. It is commonly believed that when his cold blood is warmed for the moment by excitement he has the power of erecting all those teeth lying there flatly upon each other. We are happy in being able to pronounce this an error. The teeth that bristle along the edge of the jaws, and from the outside row, are all whose services he can command. The other teeth are of no more use to him while there, than they would be if they were in our mouth.

They are disposed in regular rows, each tooth lying nearly horizontal and pointing inwards.—Those that compose the last row were a mass of jelly when the animal was alive; the two last lines are readily indented; the other vary to degrees of hardness; those just behind the sharp, erected ones, are smoothly coated with enamel and ready for use whenever they shall be called upon. Nature is ever employed in manufacturing teeth in the deep, broad grooves of these powerful maxillary bones. We may analyze the substances of which they are composed, and trace the gradual and beautiful process up to the time she puts the finishing touch upon them. That shining front row, with serrated edges, can cut smoothly through the thigh bone; but, in his blind rapacity, the Shark very often tries them on substances harder than bone, and then they are broken. The teeth in repose on the second row then become erect and advancing forward, take the place of those destroyed; and thus, as one is lost, there is always another waiting to do duty in that singularly elastic warfare he wages.

And although we may never hope to confront shivering a Shark that cannot bite, because toothless yet we may draw consolation from the fact that while he has about three hundred only about fifty of this terrible number can be brought to bear upon the quivering flesh.—These fifty are, however, always most happy to respond to the clamorous demands of his insatiable maw; and one of his bites is a dinner for a dozen lusty boys fresh from school. The quantity he can gulp is only limited by the vast space between his open jaws, for whatever his mouth can accommodate finds an easy passage through his enormous gullet. And no matter how tough, hard and huge the mouthful, he never makes a premature call on the flattened rows, but dispensing with the time consuming process of mastication, sends it precipitantly to the digestive organs, which never requires soda or bitters.

There is another fact we had well nigh forgotten to mention, which will dissipate every lingering doubt with regard to the usefulness

of those teeth in repose. They are covered by a thick membrane that effectually prevents them doing harm. Time has drawn away this integument from the old bleached jaws in our Museum, but still if we look narrowly, we will see it shrink and shriveled along the inside edge of the bones.

Let us now pay a visit to the case in the first room, on the right of the middle window facing the south. This is the repository of Fossil Shark's teeth, of which any Museum can boast. With the exception of a few contributed by his personal friends, they were all disinterred from their graves in the marl, and presented to the Museum by Professor F. S. Holmes. They represent many species of a gigantic race, long ago blotted from the pages of existence. And Geology makes our heart glad, by assuring us that all they died ignominious of the favor of human flesh. Our purpose in calling attention to these curious and instructive remains, is not to discourse upon them, but only institute a comparison between them and the teeth that are now ravenous for flesh in every sea. The White Shark is the most dreadful of all species on account of his greater size, fleetness, strength and ferocity. That back bone and jaw suspended over the sea devil, once belonged to a White Shark about twelve feet long. We need never fear being devoured by one more than three feet longer than this skeleton. We are aware they are said to attain a much greater size in tropical waters; but many practical and observant naturalists for substantial reasons reject these reports, and believe the really terrible monsters on the coast of Africa are looked at through magnifying glasses. Well, we find by measurement, that the teeth of this shark are only half inch in length; and that many of the fossil teeth are five and three fourth inches long, and weigh two and a quarter pounds. Professor Agassiz demonstrates by a simple calculation, that the Sharks that once used these teeth must have been sixty feet long; and he thinks it highly probable that they greatly exceeded this amazing length. These leaves in the great history, not written by the pen of man, bring before our eyes those enormous creatures endowed with power to do mischief commensurate with their fearful size, and these fathers beget a feeling of contempt for their children that heretofore our fear would not let us despise. Why, the very nurrlings, of this great race were larger and stronger, and far more formidable, than those that now yield many a crop of angular teeth, and flourish all their days beneath a fiery sky. It is delightful to contemplate this degeneracy, and we feel like showing their posterity these huge enamelled relics, and taunting them with their ignominious inferiority.

It is generally and confidently believed that the situation of their mouth renders it necessary for all Sharks to turn on their sides before they can seize their prey.—Some members of the family squallid are obviously subjected to this inconvenience, but others are not, or at any rate to a very slight extent. Those fellows with large green goggle eyes on the outside of their flattened truncated heads, that branch out horizontally, before they make use of the mouth under this hammer head, must dip one end of this singular structure in the water. The other species, that take their name from the shovel like shape of the head, have likewise to make this lateral movement they would silence for a moment their obstreperous appetite, but several other species most fleet and fierce, on taking a bite, scarcely turn if they turn at all. We have seen a dozen or more White and Tiger Sharks feeding on a horse as it floated towards the sea, although we watched them carefully and long, we could not detect this inconvenient movement. Passing through the water with wondrous velocity, they raised their heads when they got within a few feet of the drifting carcass, exposing their terrible teeth with a power fearfully augmented by the momentum upon the unconscious animal.

The Shark surpasses every other fish in swiftness.—He can ever distance the music loving Dolphin of ancient mythology; and a wrig of his tail will send him ahead the sharpest clipper while vaulting of her speed. But he is, nevertheless, awkward and sluggish, and only displays this amazing velocity while pursuing a straight course. He cannot, like our friend, the Porpoise, spin round top fashion, skim the white crest of the billows, rise and sink with such astounding quickness that to the bewildered eye he seems to be a living wheel. His clumsiness is apparent if he has to turn, an angle no matter how obtuse it may be; and if the object, whose tainted breathings has reached his nose, be so small that he should fail to seize it, he must needs describe a circle in which the Leviathan might almost turn before he can renew the attack. The friend to whom we are under obligation for much of the information embodied in this paper tells us that he once saw a very large Shark try several times to regale his dainty appetite on a string of patrid Whiting, before it disappeared. After each unsuccessful essay he would stop, then turn round slowly, and with great labor, allowing so much time to elapse before he was ready for another attempt, that had the fish been alive they might have escaped in spite of the palmetto which held them together. It is pleasant to present and dwell upon the few disabili-

ties of these tigers of the sea; but after we have deprived them of all the power with which fear and fancy have endowed them—shows that although fleet when rushing through the water, their eyes fastened upon the doomed victim, yet they turn sluggish and slowly—covered their numerous rows of teeth with a tongue membrane, and reduced their dimensions to nature's measurement—even after we have stripped them of all their fabulous power, there is yet enough left to inspire us with horror, and his bloody disposition is still there to fill us with hatred and loathing. He is really a terrible creature, and though we cannot receive all the tales that have been related of his cruel deeds, the bare mention of which makes the heart sick, simply because we regard him incapable of performing them, yet when his savage nature is fairly aroused by the scent of flesh, acting on an empty stomach, he is capable of incredible daring. Like the serpent, he is an object of universal and uncontrollable disgust and aversion. He is the incarnation of intense selfishness, demonic cruelty, rapacious gluttony, and detestable cowardice. Everybody rejoices in his capture. Every bosom is barred against pity for him, and the tenderest heart exults, when mangled and bleeding, he lies trembling in the death agony.

It is said that the Shark and the Porpoise are natural enemies, and that they often manifest this innate and bitter enmity in the usual way. We confess that we have never witnessed one of these bloody encounters, but we cannot imagine any sufficient reason why they should not often occur. Although we have never seen these powerful fish fight, and cannot even refer our readers to a pen and ink description of one of these combats, we have several times heard them depicted most graphically by the black professors of the piscatorial art. We are aware that love of the marvellous is a natural trait in the African character; but, albeit the color of our narrators does not recommend these accounts to our credence, but we do not think we are justifiable in regarding them fabulous, simply on this ground. Our authorities assure us that the Porpoise always comes victorious from the "foughten field," and we are sure that every one who believes that they do sometimes try the strength and sharpness of their teeth on each other's skin, will be gratified with this piece of information. And, indeed, we may receive this statement with unqualified confidence, for though the teeth of the shark are terrible, and his tail is clothed with might, the superior agility of the Porpoise enables him to keep out of the way of both teeth and tail.—Why, while the shark is getting ready to use his teeth, or clumsily turning his hedge body, the swift and active Porpoise can draw his arm ed about along his exposed stomach, and send him, mad with rage and pain, through the crimsoned water. During these combats the Shark very often leaps with quivering tail into the air, and Cudjoo fancies that then the Porpoise uses his spraddle upon him. Of course it is preposterous to suppose that he could perform such a feat with his plowhole; the truth is, the Shark is fain thus to take refuge from the sharp attacks of its brave foe.

Cowardice is a distinguishing attribute of the Shark, and it is one we delight to contemplate. Even when the fire is burning in his great goggle eyes, and his nose is communicating jubilant tidings to his ever hungry maw, and with the velocity of a sun ray he cuts the yielding water, the vigorous use of an our blade, accompanied with boisterous shouts will keep the hungry coward at bay. By this means, a school of them may be kept swimming around a party of bathers, all eager to dash in among them, but those inarticulate noises are too much for their weak nerves. We would suggest that it might be hazardous to presume long on their pusillanimity, for they might discover that it is not *ex proterea nihil* and then we would pay dearly for our temerity. The long breasted pearl diver cherishes a profound contempt for the Shark. He will venture, armed only with a small knife, into the limpid waters which team with the largest and fiercest Sharks, and wound and kill them as coolly as he disengages the clinging oysters from the rock. An esteemed friend informs us that a black fisherman once flourished here, before the paddle of the steamer revolved in our bay, who became widely notorious for daring bravery. This sturdy fellow was a fine swimmer, and he bore more feared Sharks than he did the Whiting and Trout he vendid about our streets. He exhibited his prowess in many a conflict, and nobly earned the title of Shark killer. His eye was quick to perceive the fin of his hated foe, and his heart grew brave and his arm strong at the welcome sight. He would throw himself into the water near the head of the advancing Shark, armed only with his trusty jack knife. The monster would drive furiously at him; waiting until the terrible jaws were opened he would move nimbly aside, and plunge the blade into his vitals. He was victorious in every combat save the last, and then his arm failed him because he went to battle with a brick in his hat. On this occasion our hero plunged into the water from a coaster lying in the stream, and while he was dealing his useless blows in every direction an enormous shark swam up and gashed him severely.

The well known fact that the flesh of a negro is exceedingly grateful to the palate of a Shark enhances our admiration of this fellow's courage. When he has the opportunity of dining on a white man or a negro, he shows a decided preference for the latter. It is related that a captain once availed himself of this preference in rather a questionable way. While his vessel was moving very slowly his men fell overboard. He saw the huge shark making with all speed toward the little fellow who was bravely working hands and legs to keep his head above water. Seizing a negro child who was toddling over the deck, he threw it in to the sea. The Shark was attracted by the richer color; the infant disappeared; and the captain's darling was saved.

Some members of this family squallid are oviparous, and others viviparous. Many of the writers whose works we have consulted in the preparation of these numbers, state that there is a species which is viviparous, but not being able to specify this exceptional species, they content themselves with the bare mention of this curious fact. In 1850, Prof. Holmes was so fortunate as to obtain a Nurse Shark, (*Squalus Cirratum*) and the long looked for information was then obtained. He exhibited it to Prof. Agassiz, who was then delivering a course of lectures in our city, and he was very much gratified at the intelligence. He presented the Professor with the mother and several nurrlings. We mention the discovery, as it may be interesting to some of our readers.—Those retained by Prof. Holmes were put into alcohol, where they will never grow large enough to do any harm.

From the London Pencil-Mag.

Rarey's Great Horse Taming Secret.

First. That he (the horse) is so constituted by nature that he will not offer resistance to any demand made of him which he fully comprehends, if made in a way consistent with the laws of nature.

Second. That he has no consciousness of his strength, beyond his experience, and can be handled according to our will, without force.

Third. That he can, in compliance with the laws of his nature, by which he examines all things new to him, take any object, however frightful around, over or on him, that does not inflict pain, without causing him to fear. The horse, though possessed of some faculties superior to man's, being deficient in reasoning powers, has no knowledge of right or wrong, of free will and independent government, and knows not of any imposition practiced upon him, however unreasonable those impositions may be. Consequently, he cannot come to any decision as to what he should or should not do, because he has not the reasoning faculties of man to argue the justice of a thing demanded of him. If he had taken into consideration his superior strength, he would be useless to man as a servant.

Every one that has ever paid any attention to the horse has noticed his natural inclination to smell everything which he looks new and frightful. This is his strange mode of examining everything. And when he is frightened at anything though he looks at it sharply, he seems to have no confidence in this optical examination alone, but must touch it with his nose before he is entirely satisfied; and as soon as this is done, all is right.

We might very naturally suppose, that from the fact of the horse's applying his nose to everything new to him, that he always does so for the purpose of smelling the object. But I believe that it is as much or more for the purpose of feeling, and that he makes use of his nose or muzzle (as it is sometimes called) as we would our hands; because it is the only organ by which he can touch or feel anything with much acceptability.

We know, from experience, that if a horse sees or smells a robt a short distance from him, he is very much frightened (unless he is used to it) until he touches or feels it with his nose; which is positive proof that feeling is the controlling sense in this case.

It is a prevailing opinion among horsemen generally that the sense of smell is the governing sense of the horse; and Foucher, as well as others, has with that view, got up receipts of strong smelling oils, &c., to tame the horse, sometimes using the constant of his legs, which they dry, grind into powder, and blow into his nostrils, sometimes using the oil of rhodium, or geranium, &c., that are noted for their strong smell; and sometimes they scent the hand with the sweet from under the arm, or sometimes blow their breath into his nostrils. All of which, as far as the scent goes, have no effect whatever in gentling the horse, or conveying any idea to his mind; though the scent that accompanies these efforts—handling him, touching him about the head, and patting him, as they direct you should, after administering the articles, may have a great effect, which they mistake to be the effects of the ingredients used.

Now reader, can you or any one else give one single reason how scent can convey any idea to the horse's mind of what you want him to do? If not, then of course strong scents of any kind are of no avail in taming the unbroken horse.

In order to obtain perfect obedience from any horse, we must first have him learn to see us with his eyes, and not with his nose; and we must have the fullness in the forehead before we can expect the latter. When you have secured the stable, stand still, and let your horse look at you a minute or two, and, as soon as he is settled in your place, approach him slowly with both hands stationary, your right hand being in front of the left hand on the elbow, with your hand projecting. As you approach him go not too much over his head or empty as to let him think you were either forward or backward, keep your horse stationary. If he does not move a little either forward or backward, stop a little in the right or left very cautiously. This will keep him in one place.