

# THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES,  
Editors & Proprietors.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR  
RULERS."



DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE.  
Gen'l. Harrison.

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SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1847.

From the Nat. Intelligencer.  
RIDENTEM DICERE VERUM  
QUID VETAT?  
Another Letter from Major Downing.  
ON THE ROAD TO THE WAR.  
AUGUST—, 1847.  
Mr. Gales & Seaton:  
My dear old friends: I suppose you'll be  
amazingly disappointed to find I'm away off  
here, pushing on to the seat of war, and  
didn't call to see you when I come through  
Washington. But you mustn't blame me  
for it; I couldn't help it; the President  
wouldn't let me call; he said I was get-  
ting quite too thick with you, writing let-  
ters to you and all that. And when he  
spoke about the letters, he looked kind of  
red and showed considerable spunk.  
Says he, Major Downing, I have put a  
good deal of confidence in you as a friend  
of my administration; and if you are a  
friend to it, you must let Gales and Seaton  
alone; keep out of their way and have  
nothing to do with them; they are danger-  
ous, mischief-making fellows, eternally  
pecking at my administration, all weathers.  
Let me try to keep things ever so snug,  
and lay my plans ever so deep, they are  
sure to dig them all up, lug them into the  
Intelligencer, and blaze 'em all over the  
country. Confound their pictures, they are  
the most troublesome customers an ad-  
ministration ever had; they've come pre-  
tending to swamp me two or three times.  
So, if you are my friend, I warn you not  
to do so thick with Gales and Seaton.  
Well, says I, Colonel, you know I am a  
friend to you and your administration, as  
much as I ever was to the old General and  
his administration; and I shall stand by  
you and do every thing I can to help you  
out of this scrape you've got into about  
the war. But I don't know as that need  
make me break with Gales and Seaton.  
We've been old friends so long, it  
would be kind of hard for me to give 'em  
now; and I don't hardly think they are  
so bad as you think they are. They may  
mean to do you so much hurt when  
they put these things into their paper, and  
they put them in because they think folks  
want to know what's going on. Mr. Rich-  
ie sometimes puts things into his paper  
that folks think don't do you no good.  
The President give two or three hard  
blows upon his cud of tobacco, and says,  
Yes, Major, that's too true, it must be  
blended; and it annoys me beyond all  
measure. But then I have to forgive it  
and overlook it, because Mr. Richie don't  
do it. The old gentleman is always  
sorry for it, and always willing to take it  
back. And then he's such a tuff old fel-  
low, he fight the federalists, I can't have  
a word to say to him much about his mis-  
takes and blunders.  
Well, says I, Colonel, being you've  
been a federalist, I want to know if any  
of them animals is really supposed to be  
any where in the country now-a-  
days. Spring such awful accounts about  
them in the Union paper all the time, I  
inquired all the way along through New  
England, where they used to be the thick-  
est, and I couldn't get track of one; and  
then I asked the folks if there was any  
leftists any where in their quarters,  
they all started at me and said they didn't  
know what sort of critters they was.  
When I got to Downingville I asked un-  
derhand about it. He said, in his young  
days there used to be considerable  
of 'em about, but they wasn't thought  
to be dangerous, for they never was much  
into fighting. But he said he guess-  
ed they all died out long ago, for he  
didn't come across one this twenty years.  
Now Colonel, says I, how is it they are  
thick in Mr. Richie's paper all the  
time that he give me a very knowing  
look, and lowered his voice  
almost to a whisper; and says he,  
Major, I'll tell you how that is. When  
Mr. Richie was a young man he used to  
fight the federalists, and took a good deal  
of pride in it; and now the fancies and  
prejudices of his youth all seem to come back  
to his mind, and he can't think or  
talk about any thing else. You know  
he's always used to have the name of a  
smart fighter. I give him the command  
of the newspaper battery here to defend my  
administration. But 'twas as great a mis-  
take as 'twas when I sent Taylor into  
Mexico; I didn't know my man. No mat-  
ter what forces was gathering to overthrow  
my administration, Mr. Richie somehow  
didn't seem to see 'em; no matter how  
they fired at me, he didn't seem to  
hear it; and when I called to him to fire  
back, he would rouse up and touch off a  
few squibs with about as good aim as the  
boys take when they fire crackers on the  
4th of July, and did about as much exe-  
cution. At last I found out a way that  
would make the old veteran fight like a  
bull and hold on like a bulldog. It was  
giving him a notion at any time that  
he was fighting with federalists. Since  
I made that discovery he's been more  
than ready to me. Whenever I see the enemy  
gathering himself around me, and bring-  
ing up his batteries to fire into my admin-  
istration, all I have to do is to whisper in  
Mr. Richie's ear and say, "Mr. Richie, the  
smells of federalism; you may depend  
on it there is federalists abroad some-  
where." In a minute you've no idea what  
a fury the old gentleman flies round,  
and mounts his heaviest guns, and sets his  
battery in a roar. His shots fly  
to the left, and sometimes knock down  
the enemy as well as foes. To be sure they  
make a very great impression upon  
them; but then there's this advan-  
tage in it; if he don't kill or beat off the  
enemy, he keeps the administration so per-  
fectly covered up with smoke that the en-  
emy can't see half the time where to fire  
at. On the whole, Mr. Richie is a val-  
uable man to my administration, notwith-  
standing all his mistakes and blunders.  
Just then the door opened, and who

should come in but Mr. Richie himself. As he opened the door he ketched the sound of the two last words the President was saying.  
"Mistakes and blunders!" says Mr. Richie, says he; what have you got something more of Scott and Taylor's blundering in Mexico?  
Nothing more to-day says the President. I was only telling Major Downing how their blunders there have come pretty near ruining the country, and how it is absolutely necessary to get the staff out of their hands somehow or other before they quite finish the job. I'm going now to try one more plan, Mr. Richie; but be careful that you don't say any thing about it in the Union, and blow it all up. I tried once to send Col. Benton on for the same purpose, and Congress blowed that up. Then I sent Trist on for the same purpose, and Scott has blowed him up. Now I'm going to send Major Downing, not as a regular Chaplain, but as a sort of watch upon them, you know, to work round and do the business up before any body knows it. He isn't to go to Scott nor Taylor, nor have any thing to do with 'em, but work his way into Mexico, and go right to Santa Anna and knock up a bargain with him; I don't care what he gives. The fact is, Mr. Richie, the country needs peace, and I'll have peace, cost what it will.  
An excellent idea, says Mr. Richie; an excellent plan, sir. I'm for peace at all hazards, if it is to be found any where in Mexico—that is, if we can get hold of it before Scott or Taylor does. And I think Major Downing is just the man for it—a true staunch democratic republican; and whatever he does will go for the benefit of the Administration. Now the country's shins are aching pretty bad with the war, if we can fix up a good smooth peace right off, and not let Scott nor Taylor have any hand in it, who knows, Mr. President, but it might make our Administration so popular that you and I might both be elected to serve another four years? But when is the Major to start?  
Right off to-night, says the President, or rather, in the morning before daylight—before any body in Washington finds out that he has got back from Downingville. I have forbid his calling at the Intelligencer office, and I don't want they should find out or mistrust that he's been here. If they should get wind of the movement, they would be sure to throw some constitutional difficulty in the way, and try to make a bad botch of the business.  
The President shot me into his room, and charged me not to leave the house, while he sent for Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Marcy to fix up my private instructions. While he was gone, Mr. Richie fixed me up a nice little bundle of private instructions too, on his own hook, modeled, he said, on the Virginia Resolutions of '98. Presently the President came back with my budget all ready, and give me my instructions, and filled my pockets with rations, and told me how to draw whenever I wanted money; and before daylight I was off a good piece on the road to the war.  
To-day I met a man going on to carry letters to the Government from General Scott's side of the war, and I made him stop a little while to take this letter to you; for I was afraid you might begin to think I was dead. He says Scott is quite wrathful about the Trist business, and wants to push right on and take the city of Mexico, but Mr. Trist is disposed to wait and see if he can't make a bargain with Santa Anna's men. I shall push along as fast as I can, and get into the city of Mexico if possible before Scott does, and if I only once get hold of Santa Anna, I have no doubt I shall make a trade.  
I don't know yet whether I shall take Scott's road or Taylor's road to go to the city of Mexico; it will depend a little upon the news I get on the way. Two or three times, when I have been stopping to rest, I have been looking over my private instructions. They are fast rate, especially Mr. Richie's.  
I remain your old friend, and the President's private Embassador.  
MAJOR JACK DOWNING

**FEMALE TRAINING.**  
A correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser offers some valuable suggestions, pointing out the errors which prevail in our system of Female Education, and the treatment and habits proper to give vigor of constitution to those whose health and happiness are so dear to every family, and so important. We extract from the article the following passages:  
"I am not partial to large schools. They merge the eccentricities of individual character too much in the mass. They mould all intellect too frequently upon one model. They cramp and restrain and force and blind the mind, until it becomes what the shrubbery is said to have been in the garden of Louis XIV.—une grande perfection de l'industrie sur Nature. I have now in my mind's eye a school, containing little short of a hundred pupils, where the laws of Draco would be merciful compared with those which are in operation. The principal himself told me that he regarded the happiness of girls at school as incompatible with thorough mental training. I have no doubt of his sincerity; for I have never seen a set of girls so miserable as were all with whom I conversed in his School. Every emotion which springs spontaneously in the mind of the pupil, especially if it be of a gladsome nature, he seems to regard as a tare sown by the enemy, which he and his coadjutors are most diligently to weed out. The life and spirit of girlhood is crushed; its buoyancy and mirthfulness he believes must arise from a sinful nature, and is subdued; its social affections but so many incentives to temptation, and they are paralyzed with fear. The culture of the mind is the one great, and prevailing and all absorbing object of the institution. To this every thing must bend—every law, every custom, every thought, every effort, every energy of body and soul; and to this they do bend those toiling girls, through the cold days of winter and the long hot hours of summer; in the morning and in the night, in their rising up and in their lying down, until the freshness of youth has been lost in study, and the character becomes an automaton, performing its part in learning, as the body does in their calisthenics, to the authoritative command of a master.  
"The end of all this is easily seen. Brilliant semi-annual examinations, at which governors and judges and doctors of divinity sing psalms to the glory of female education; annual reports paraded in newspapers before the world in which the great men of the land testify to the wonders which through training can evolve from the female mind; public addresses, lauded consecrations, advertised religious excitements, schedules of distinguished patrons, pictorial views of buildings and grounds and beautiful scenery around cannot forever blind the parents of the rising generation to the terrible evils of such a system of education.— Learning indeed attained, brilliant scholars are undoubtedly graduated, but what becomes of the character which ought to have been moulded during the years of study? What of the social affections which should have been developed, and cultivated, and trained for the happiness of others; what of the heart, with the stream which is to flow from it, beautifying and gladdening home; what of self respect and self reliance, and above all, of self thought, so necessary to the future mother of the family; nay, what of the health—the foundation of all usefulness in life—if it is to be sacrificed in the outset, or if not sacrificed, made at all times subordinate to the one great purpose of educating the mind?  
"No one who has been abroad can fail to notice the physical feebleness of American women in the higher classes, in comparison with the women of England or the continent. With equal intellect, sprightliness and health in childhood and early youth, and with more of beauty at the very time when the health should be most firm, the intellect brightest, and beauty in the ascendant, as he has seen it in other lands, the observer remarks the American women to have failed. An intelligent physician said the other day that every fourth woman kept her good health till she was forty; every four hundred woman her good looks. Without insisting upon the truth of so broad an assertion, the fact is universally admitted that American women become prematurely old. Allowing all that is said about the influence of climate, diet, dress, early cares, &c., in producing this result is still much wanting—much that is unsolved, in bringing about so universal and disastrous a result. I believe this will be found to be an injudicious early education, and in this almost alone. The childhood of English and French women is spent in play. Their girlhood is physical and mental exercise combined, the former always taking the precedence, and always insisted upon even if it be to the entire neglect of the other.  
"The English girl spends more than one-half of her waking hours in physical amusements, which tend to develop, and invigorate and ripen the bodily powers. She rides, walks, drives, rows upon the water, runs, dances, plays, swings, jumps the rope, throws the ball, hurls the quoit, draws the bow, keeps up the shuttlecock, and all this without having it forever impressed upon her mind that she is thereby wasting her time. She does this every day, until it becomes a habit, which she will follow up through life. Her frame, as a necessary consequence, is larger, her muscular system better developed, her strength more enduring, and the whole tone of her mind healthier. She may not know as much at the age of seventeen as does the American girl; as a general thing she does not, but the growth of her intellect has been stimulated by no hot-house culture, and though maturity comes later, it will last proportionally longer. Eight hours each day of mental application, for girls between the ages of ten and nineteen years, or ten hours each day, as is required at the school of which I have spoken, with two hours for meals, one for religious duties, and the remainder for sleeping and physical exercise, are enough to break down the strongest constitution.  
"Stimuli may enable the physical energies to supply what is needed until the end of the course—the stimuli of competition, ambition,

praise, reward, and constantly aroused enthusiasm—but where then is the stock of health which should have been laid up during these years for a whole life? Exhausted—gone.—The frame not half developed, the muscular powers feeble, the strength infantile, the vital system impaired, the nerves shattered, with what prospects for a wife or a mother does the girl enter upon life?"  
**From the Home Journal.**  
**THE SUITORS.**  
Wealth sought the bower of Beauty,  
Dress'd like a modern beau;  
Just then, Love, Health, and Duty  
Took up their hats to go.  
Wealth such a cordial welcome met,  
As made the others grieve,  
So Duty shunn'd the gay couplet,  
Love, pouting, took French leave—  
He did—  
Love, pouting, took French leave.  
Old Time, the friend of Duty,  
Next call'd to see the fair;  
He laid his hand on Beauty,  
And left her in despair,  
Wealth vanish'd—Last went rosy Health—  
And she was doom'd to prove  
That those who Duty slight for Wealth,  
Can never hope for Love—  
Ah, no  
Can never hope for Love. G. P. M.

**From the Spirit of the Times.**  
**GUN COTTON.**  
Mr. Editor:—The opinions and experiments of scientific men upon the subject of Gun Cotton has, of late, been put before the public in a great variety of forms, but as a report of the experience of a sportsman, on this head, may be something of a novelty, I have concluded to send the following results of my own observations and reasonings. And in order to get rid of the suspicion of the bias of judgment which is so common against innovations and the introduction of new things, I would preface my remarks with the assurance that all my inclinations are in favor of Gun Cotton, and that, notwithstanding the serious charges I have to prefer against it, I still think it possesses so many capabilities and superior qualities that it is one of the prime inducements to my sending you this article that it may luckily attract the attention of able and more experienced experimentalists to this subject.  
The articles in which Gun Cotton excels are at once perceptible, are also of unquestionable importance. It is only necessary to specify its freedom from smoke and dirtiness; then to the recoil of the gun and the noise of the explosion are in a measure done away with; no trifling advantages on a hard, hot day's fig.—Other superiorities might be readily enumerated, but these already mentioned would, in my estimation, place the new discovery far in rank above its great rival, gun powder. What then are the deficiencies which more than counter-balance such preeminent advantages? As I have found them, they are, briefly, as follows:  
The first important defect which I noticed in the cotton was its want of power. What I mean by this is that I could not obtain in my gun sufficient power to throw the shot with the force of common powder. This is owing to the fact that only a certain quantity of the cotton will explode in the gun, so that any excess beyond that is projected in its unconsumed state. In my first experiments I used the cotton manufactured in Massachusetts, but this article is altogether a "Yankee notion," fit only to sell. Afterwards I was provided with the fabric of the Messrs. Leaning, of Philadelphia, which I found vastly superior, and with this, in a great number of trials, I found the strength of a load i. e. as large a mass of it as could be converted to go in my gun, was, when common powder, as two is to three. It may be well to add that on these occasions I used a gun of fifteen bore, and my criterion of the force each discharge was by ascertaining how many leaves of paper the shot perforated. Although I resorted to a variety of methods I was unable to make the cotton evolve more power—though I did then, and do not now consider this difficulty insuperable, for the expedient at once suggested itself of such a construction of the gun that the fire of the cap will be driven into the centre of the charge so that an explosion of a large quantity of the cotton will take place. Upon this plan, I am informed that a gun is being made in Philadelphia, so that we will soon hear the result of the experiment. This is the first particular in which I find fault with this new aid of the sportsman, but if this were its only failing I make no question, but in the course of a few years powder would be placed among the "things that have been." Unfortunately I find other vices which appear to me more difficult of cure.  
I come now to my second objection to Gun Cotton. It is this:—It has a tendency to throw the shot in masses. This result is surprising, but nevertheless indubitable. I do not mean to say that this phenomenon is noticeable in all cases—but it will be found to exist very often. It is in vain for the sceptical to suppose that this peculiarity may have been the fault of the gun; for this, to a verity, is not the fact, for the following piece employed by me in my experiments was one which has been used by me constantly for several years, and I have never known it to exhibit any disposition to ball the shot, and if any person is desirous of testing the cotton in this respect, let him put up a load of shot in cartridge form, i. e. in an envelope of strong paper and fire it from his gun. Now I have that record of these cartridges with powder restoring to every expedient my ingenuity could suggest to make the shot fly closely, and prevent a scatter, and in no instance could I perceive any difference from the results of an ordinary load, while with the cotton in an average twice out of three times my gun charged with cratridge projected the shot like a bullet through an inch-and-a-quarter board at a distance of twenty-five yards. Of course it is to be understood that nothing like this, as a general thing, occurs when the load with the cotton is in the common mode, with loose shot, though even under these conditions, in one case such was the effect, but in almost every experiment which I have seen made with the cotton I perceived the scatter was irregular, and in places some of the pellets, welded or bared together in a solid

mass, had entered with much of the power of a buck shot, and in still further confirmation of this burly property, of the cotton it will be found upon inspection, that almost all the shot thrown by it are jagged and battered into a thousand forms, as though in their expulsion from the barrel they are driven together and abraded against each other with excessive violence. It has occurred to me that perhaps the cause of this may be the quickness of the discharge, which of course would have the effect to jam the shot together, this bruising all from the tremendous pressure causing some of the pellets to cohere. But what is the remedy or expedient? Hic labor est.—  
I have thus above briefly stated 'my quarrel' with Gun Cotton. No other vicious qualities were noticed by me, but I have been informed by a gentleman that while in the act of putting the cotton down his gun with the rod it exploded. In this case what occasioned this effect was that a wad was put upon the cotton, and they were both driven rapidly through the barrel together, sufficient heat being evolved by the compression of the air to cause the explosion. Much the safer way is to put the cotton home before the introduction of the wad, though I mention this accident as a caution to the unwary.  
The result to which I have come from the above facts is that Gun Cotton upon its present conditions cannot be used with the same fitness as gun powder in the shot gun, for the purpose of field sports. I have adopted this opinion with reluctance, on account of the vast superior aptitudes, in many respects, of this new auxiliary of the sportsman. But at the same time, while such is my conclusion, I still have no doubt that in a short time these imperfections will be removed, and when that shall happen in the estimation of the men of the gun, this valuable improvement will be second only to the invention of the percussion cap, and in order to accelerate this occurrence I do trust the sporting world will give some attention to this subject, for it is only by an accumulation of results of varied experiments that the desired end is to be attained. There is no doubt that already for the purposes of blasting and pyrotechnics the Gun Cotton is unrivalled, and experiments have demonstrated its fitness to throw the ball with precision and power. May the time be not far off when we can employ it to the destruction of the winged game. Reflect, Mr. Editor, how much would be added to the pleasure of the hunt; no noise; no recoil; no filth! Why the very birds, themselves, in the midst of their dying agonies, would experience a sort of joy at the thought that they were slain in so genteel a way. M.—  
TRENTON, August 9th, 1847.

**Note by the Editor.**—We insert the above clear article with great pleasure, as it is evidently written by a person who writes understandingly, and records the opinions to which he has arrived on the strength of experiments. That these opinions are the fair deductions from the experiments, we are not prepared to state, indeed, it is the judgment of a good sportsman to whom the above has been subjected, and who has promised us an answer to it, that our friend M. is in error, and that Gun Cotton in its present form never can be applied to purpose of war or sporting.

**HYDROPHOBIA.**  
This singular disease is in the minds of most persons invested with so much obscurity and dread, and its prevention or cure so ill understood, that we are convinced that we are doing the public service in publishing the only reliable information on the subject we have met with. It is taken from Mr. Youatt's work on The Dog, a book of excellent authority by a celebrated veterinary surgeon, whose practice has been among the canine family as much as among horses, and who has had much experience on the disease we are considering.  
Hydrophobia, or Rabies as Mr. Youatt calls it, appears to be a species of inflammatory disease in the dog, affecting chiefly the mouth, throat and stomach. Its primitive origin unknown, it now appears to arise from contagion, communicated by the bite of a diseased animal, by his licking, or any means by which the froth or spume of his mouth may come in contact with wounds, scratches, or other places not protected by a sound skin.  
Its symptoms in the dog are various.—He appears often to be laboring under a species of insanity, exceedingly restless, often following with his eye the flight of imaginary objects, his countenance changed with sometimes a vacant expression, at other times one of terror, and the eyes unusually bright and dazzling. A depraved appetite is a frequent symptom.—The dog refuses his usual food, often with an evident expression of disgust; and sometimes after seizing and partly chewing it, drops it, from palsy of the organs of mastication. In this last symptom implicit confidence may be placed,—the animal in which it appears is decidedly rabid. He often devours all sorts of filth. The saliva becomes viscid, glutinous, and adhesive, clings to the throat and corners of the mouth, and the dog attempts to dislodge it with his paws. To this succeeds an insatiable thirst. The dog that retains power over his jaws continues to lap, while the animal whose jaw and tongue are paralysed, plunges his muzzle into the water up to his eyes, to get water into the dry and inflamed jaws and throat.—Hence instead of this disease being always characterised by dread of water in the dog, it is marked by a thirst perfectly unquenched. Though in cases of hydrophobia in the human subject, there is often a dread of water, Mr. Youatt states that in the rabid dog there is no reluctance to liquids, or difficulty in swallowing them, in one case out of fifty.  
The frothing and foaming at the mouth, commonly imputed to the mad dog, is also according to Mr. Youatt, an error. This frequently takes place in cases of canine epilepsy or nausea, but in rabies exists to a very slight degree.  
The dog affected with rabies is by no means always ferocious. This is often the case, but in many instances the animal suffers and dies with patience and quiet.  
The symptoms however, are too varied to be detected by the inexperienced person. To all such the best advice is to prevent their dogs as far as possible from the risk of contagion in street fights and quarrels; to be very careful of them if they are ill, unless with a plain and well understood disease; and particularly to abstain from the practice of allowing the dog to lick the hands or face, by which dirty habit the rabid infection has often been conveyed into the system.  
The point of greatest importance however, ever is, what measures to take in case of being bitten by a dog under suspicious circumstances. Fortunately, the preventive course is simple and safe.  
The rabid poison is of a peculiar nature. While the virus of the rattlesnake hurries through the whole system in a few minutes, and most other poisons produce their effect in a short period, the poisonous principle introduced by the bite of a mad dog lies inactive in the wound for weeks and even months, before it becomes absorbed into the system and produces its effect. Consequently if the bitten part be removed immediately, the poison goes with it, and danger is prevented.  
There are however, two objections to using the knife in this process. One is the pain and extent of the wound, the other is the danger that the knife itself, while removing the bitten spot, may carry the poison to a deeper place, and leave the fatal inoculation there.  
Mr. Youatt's practice has been to amputate the wound thoroughly with *Ammoniac*. Let this, sharpened to a point, be applied carefully and thoroughly to every recess and sinuosity of the wound, where the teeth or saliva of the animal could possibly have penetrated. This will form an eschar, hard, dry, and insoluble, a compound of the animal fibre and the caustic, in which the virus is wrapped up, and from it cannot be separated. In a short time dead matter sloughs away, and the virus is carried off with it. Previous to applying the caustic, it will often be necessary to enlarge the wound, that every part may be fairly got at; and after the first eschar has sloughed off, it will be advisable, to apply the caustic a second time, to destroy any part that may not have received the full benefit of the first operation, or that may possibly have been inoculated more by it.  
This carefully done, the patient may feel perfectly safe. The poison will have been removed, and no danger can remain. Mr. Youatt himself has been repeatedly bitten by rabid dogs, and other veterinary surgeons also, but after pursuing the course above recommended, they have felt entirely secure, a confidence justified by the event, as well as by experiments tried on inferior animals.  
The advice, given not by quacks, but by practitioners of skill and experience, and founded as will be acknowledged, on reasonable grounds, is worthy to be noted and remembered by all, as pointing out a certain preventive for one of the most dreaded diseases to which humanity is liable.  
With regard to dogs which have been bitten by rabid animals, Mr. Youatt's advice is in all cases to destroy them. From the concealment which the hair affords to the skin of the dog, there can never be certainty that there may not, after the greatest care, remain another bite or scratch which has not been perceived and treated, and the life of the animal is not worth the risk attending it.  
With man himself, this difficulty in making sure of the extent of the injury evidently does exist.  
We may mention in concluding, that persons bitten by a rabid dog, even without medical treatment, but a small proportion are likely to be infected. John Hunter mentions a case, where of twenty persons bitten, only one suffered from the malady. Probably four-fifths of the persons injured, escape without ill consequences,—a fact which explains the apparent success in some cases of empirical remedies administered in ignorance.  
**Second Presbyterian Church.**  
We took advantage of an hour's leisure, on Monday evening, to visit this edifice, now in rapid progress, in company with the Rev. Mr. Hoge, who we learn will be its pastor, when it shall have been completed. We were highly gratified with what we saw, and though we are ignorant even of the technical phrases of Architecture, it requires neither 'learned fingers' nor 'wise hands, nor as crupulous measurement of beauty by the plumb line and tape-string, to arrive at the conclusion that when it shall have been completed, its effect will be highly striking whether viewed within or without.  
It is purely gothic, without any admixture whatever of any thing foreign to that style. chasteness of design having been scrupulously followed throughout. Its exact dimensions we do not know, but we learn that it will accommodate eight hundred persons with ease. Its walls are of massive thickness and strength. A tower on western front, is to rise to the height of 112 feet from the ground, and to be flanked by four pinnacles. A pinnacle is designed for each of the four corners of the main edifice, and the whole building, externally, is to be painted of a stone color. The windows, six on each side, are finished in the Gothic style, that is to say, having the panes and the wood into which they are inserted cut into the arches peculiar to that order—the appearance of strength which the building in its intended