

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

J. BRUNER,
Editor & Proprietor.

KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR
RULERS.



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

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TERMS OF THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.
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HORRIBLE PORTRAITURE.

Mormons in the United States.

The various published accounts of the condition and character of the Mormon communities of Salt Lake Valley, Beaver Island, &c., are strangely conflicting, according as they emanate from friendly or prejudiced sources.

The Mormons of Beaver Island number about eight hundred, and are governed by a man named Brigham Young (the successor of Jo. Smith). His authority was some time since, with great ceremony and ostentation, crowned "King of the Earth, Prophet of the Lord, and Disciple of Jesus Christ." Government is administered under a code of laws claimed by Strang to be of Divine origin, and revealed to him directly and personally.

One provision of this code requires of his followers the annual contribution of one twelfth of their incomes, which is cheerfully acceded to. A partial necessity, at least for such a stipulation arises from the enormous scale on which the domestic affairs of the king are conducted—his household comprising not less than seven wives, and progeny proportionably numerous.

Beaver Island is barren, and of small extent, but picturesquely situated at the northern extremity of Lake Michigan.—Surrounding islands and bay are said to possess many natural attractions. It is little frequented by vessels of any class, and its inhabitants are chiefly dependent on agricultural pursuits for subsistence.—These these Mormons are not less peculiar than in their religious belief—that of women consisting of a sort of combination of the "Bloomer" with the "bifurcated garment." An individual who is on a visit to that community, writes to the Cleveland Democrat, as follows:

Strang, so far as we could discover from circumstantial evidence, (for his followers worship him) and from his appearance, is a bold, bad man. Without enthusiasm, without faith, he assumed the part which he is now playing to retrieve his separate fortune. Without a shadow of revelation to him that they may take possession of all the islands, they have and upon their present abode. He is under indictment for various crimes—a man who that of intercepting the mail of the northern lakes—and, before long, it is not to be doubted the law will take him hand. What is to become of a people devoted and so desperate is a singular problem, which time alone can solve.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Intelligencer, represented as "the occupant of responsible station in the United States Army," writing from Carson Valley, describes a deplorable state of things at Salt Lake, which the Intelligencer does regard as in the least exaggerated.—The following is an extract from his letter:

Truly, were an angel from Heaven to see you of the wicked practices, and the unprovoked crimes of this people, it would discredit the report. Such is the enormity of their conduct, that in a series of resolutions drawn up by a Presbyterian clergyman, and signed by the emissaries, the whole truth, was indignantly avoided; lest it would be too shocking for belief. It is hazardous nothing saying that never, by savage horde of lawless banditti, were there exhibited such base turpitudes of the heart and such indiscriminate vindications of purpose as to be seen in the conduct of the Mormons of Salt Lake valley. With them, man feeling has been debased to worse than beastly passion and instinct; and all sympathy is consumed by or abated in, just, while sentiment there finds the lowest degree of degradation. There is no crime but has its full, free justification, if perpetrated against a Gentile, as they term those who are not Mormons. No matter how good a man's character may be before he becomes a Mormon, and makes a common fellowship with them, after he is inducted he is soon made the most guilty obedience to the laws of order of the Twelve. All are rendered ready and prompt instruments in the perpetration of crime. I had supposed that like other religious societies, there were sincere persons among them, believing in justice and virtuous principles, could not be made the guilty agents of crime, or commit such offences as had been frequently charged against them; from what I have seen and heard, I do not hesitate to perform the worst bid of Brigham Young their man of

his voice is to them more omnipotent than is the voice of God to the Christian. Let but a Gentile incur his displeasure, or that of the Twelve, and soon his household, the Danites, are scouring the country in search of their prey; and to the Gentile who is known to give no aid, or who is not prepared to give aid, is no protection or assistance. Different is it when the emigrants first enter the valley; then all is kindness and sympathy; but no sooner does winter set in than the hitherto suppressed animosity of their hate and the prejudice against American citizens burst forth.—The property is seized and confiscated, the owner thereof deprived of his liberty, and chains, without the form of a

trial, and in most cases without even any known accusation. Many emigrants besides myself heard Brigham Young from the stand declare the most treasonable hostilities against the United States. He denied the right of jurisdiction on the part of our government, and pledged himself that if a governor came there and attempted its extension he would resist it to death! The right of government undisturbed by the authority of the U. States, he claimed as vested in himself for life. To the citizens of the United States who talked of their rights and privileges as American citizens, he would say that he was not a member of their government, and said, "now, as when at Nauvoo, he defied the combined powers of the U. States and all hell." Those of us who were known to speak against Mormonism, or abuse the Mormons, he ordered should have their throats cut.

From that moment the emigrants became the predestined and prescribed objects of Mormon vengeance. A report was started that I was then a reporter for government, and soon my property was seized and myself arrested and subjected to the insults of one of their prostituted functionaries, without any cause for prosecution or any charge to plead against. Shortly after, five head of my cattle were shot down in their lake. Five of their assistants took upon themselves the pleasing duty. But I entertained no fear of them. On the contrary I came out and declared my defiance of them. My whole solitude was for my family, and exertion was directed toward getting them out of the valley. Being composed mostly of females, I had just cause to fear that if deprived of a protector they would never be permitted to leave that sink of perdition, for no intelligence against Mormonism is permitted to be mailed. Dissenting Mormons and emigrants have told me that they have picked up in front of the post office parts of letters they had deposited to be mailed for the United States, but in which they had expressed themselves too freely for Mormons. In truth, the basest system of espionage prevails, that ever was known to exist in the world.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

THE LOSS OF THE UNION.
The steamship Union, lost on the 5th of July, was a fine propeller, built in Philadelphia about two years ago. A long account of her loss appears in the N. York Herald, signed E. R. Hickman, one of the passengers. We condense the facts as he gives them.

The steamship Union, Capt. J. Marks, left San Francisco for Panama on the 1st of July, with about 230 passengers. She had, besides, 36 boxes of gold dust on freight. On the morning of the 3d there was a rumor that she nearly run into a schooner the night before, owing to having no lights on deck. This passed off. On the 4th of July they were out of sight of land. In honor of the day Capt. Marks had a gun fired, the flag raised, &c. The men indulged freely during the day, and many were intoxicated.

On the 5th, about 3 A. M., a passenger named Holman, who had left the cabin for fresh air heard a roaring, and looking towards the land, saw the breakers rolling on the beach. He could find no watch on the deck, and the helmsman, he said, was drunk. He attempted to give the alarm, but before he could do so the ship struck a reef of rocks, with a tremendous shock, but struck a second time. The first mate then appeared on deck and cried, "Hard a port!" but it was too late, as the ship was then only 200 yards from the shore, which was a bold bluff fifty feet high, with a mountain directly back of it, and which the narrator says, was distinctly visible from the deck.

The shocks received by the vessel are described as tremendous. Chandeliers and lamps were shattered and furniture tossed in every direction. The passengers were thrown into the utmost consternation. The vessel was soon lying a hopeless wreck among the breakers, threatening to go to pieces every moment.

When morning came, a small boat was sent ashore with a line, which was made fast, and on its return it was reported a safe landing could be made. The 230 passengers crowded on the deck, awaiting their turn to be taken ashore, and in about five hours all were landed, together with provisions and all the gold dust except one box containing about \$6,000. Captain Marks was the last man to leave the vessel, and when he landed the passengers crowded around for his advice and knowledge as to where they were, both of which, says Mr. Hickman, he refused.

The missing box of gold dust is said to have been picked up, rifled of its contents—about \$5,000. A guard of fifty men was detailed by Capt. M., to watch the remaining 35 boxes, being promised a free passage to Panama for the service.

In the course of the day a party of Mexicans came and informed the passengers that they were only six miles from the old fortress of El Rosario, where assistance could be obtained, and the San Diego was 300 miles up the coast. The passengers not detailed as a guard to the specie, determined to remove to St. Quintin's Bay, where the steamer, for which an express had been sent to San Diego, was directed to stop. They, as well as the guard with

the specie, reached St. Quintin's on the 4th of July. All parties encamped here, and then a difficulty appears to have arisen between Capt. Marks and the guard of the specie, who had elected one of their number named Day as their captain. The guard, it appears, claimed \$30,000 salvage, which Capt. Marks refused. The writer goes on and at this part of the narrative we quote his own words:

"Our sympathies were really awakened in behalf of the unfortunate Marks, and we determined to visit the guard immediately, to get a full history of the breach. We there learned that Capt. Marks had submitted a proposal to a few of his friends among the guard, while at the wreck, to remove the gold from the place where it was then lodged down to the beach at midnight, and as soon as light in the morning, place it in the small boats, and convey it to some other place. This created some suspicion upon the part of the guard which resulted, finally in a thorough search of Capt. Marks' trunk. This search was made on the day of their arrival at St. Quintin's.

"Capt. Marks had said that he had no money in his possession, and actually borrowed from some of the passengers to furnish his express with means to defray his expenses to San Francisco. Some six or eight thousand dollars were found in his trunk, which he said on that occasion, was the proceeds of his own honest labor."

After this serious altercation appears to have arisen, and the bitter feelings arose among the passengers towards Capt. Marks.

On the 19th of July, the steamer Northerner arrived at St. Quintin's and took all the passengers to Panama, except some who went overland back to San Francisco.

PLEASURES OF MATRIMONY.
I was married for my money. That was ten years ago, and they have been ten years of purgatory. I have had bad luck as a wife, for my husband and I have scarcely one taste in common. He wishes to live in the country, which I hate. I like the thermometer at 75 degrees, which he hates. He likes to have the children brought up at home, instead of at school which I hate. I like music, and want to go to concerts, which he hates. He likes roast pork, which I hate; and I like minced veal, which he hates. There is but one thing which we both like, and that is what we cannot both have, though we are always trying for it—the last word. I have had bad luck as a mother, for two such huge, selfish, passionate, unmanageable boys never tormented a leebler woman since boys began. I wish I had called them both Cain. At this moment they have just quarreled over their marbles. Mortimer has torn off Orville's collar, and Orville has applied his colt like head to Mortimer's ribs; while the baby Zenobia, in my lap, who never sleeps more than half an hour at a time, and cries all the time she is awake, has been roused by their din to scream in chorus.

I have had bad luck as a housekeeper; for I never kept a chambermaid more than three weeks. As to cooks, I look back bewildered on the long phantasmagoria of faces flitting stormily through my kitchen, as a mariner remembers a rapid succession of thunderbolts and hurricanes in the Gulf of Mexico. My new chambermaid bounced out of the room yesterday, flinging her dusts, and muttering, "Real old maid, after all!" just because I showed her a table on which I could write "slut" with my finger in the dust. I never see my plump, happy sisters, and then glance in the mirror at my own cadaverous, long, doleful visage, without wishing myself an old maid. I do it every day of my life. Yet half of my sex marry as I did—not for love, but for fear!—for fear of dying old maids.—Mrs. F. B. Hall in the People's Journal.

SOUND VIEWS FROM THE NORTH-WEST.
The Peoria (Ill.) Republican of the 1st inst. makes a most appropriate and timely quotation from what it styles "Dr. Franklin's Fugitive Slave Law." On the 1st of March, 1779, the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act, which was drawn up by Dr. Franklin, to provide for the gradual abolition of slavery within the Commonwealth, the eleventh section of which reads as follows:

"That this or any thing in it contained shall not give any relief or shelter to any absconding or runaway negro or mulatto slave or servant who has absconded himself from his or her owner, master, or mistress, residing in any other State or country, but such owner, master or mistress shall have like right and aid to demand, claim, and take away his slave or servant as he might have had in case this act had not been made."

Upon this the Peoria Republican makes the following sensible commentary:—"Now, when it is remembered that the present Constitution of the United States was not then in existence, that the old articles of Confederation were silent on that subject, and consequently that Pennsylvania was not bound to return fugitive slaves, it will be seen that the spirit which prompted the enactment of this provision was entirely adverse to that with which the subject has been handled in our day. Dr. Franklin justly thought that the Union of these States was the foundation of their prosperity; and that, although Pennsylvania might free her own slaves, she could not make her territory an asylum

for runaways, without exciting the resentment of the slaveholding States, and thereby weakening the bonds which made the United States one people.

FACT AND FANCY.
On last Saturday evening the steamboats bound for the several places on the lake shore were crowded by hundreds in pursuit of pleasure and pure air. Husbands went to see their wives, fathers their daughters, and lovers their sweethearts; and several unfortunate bipeds, who had neither wives, daughters nor sweethearts, went with the forlorn hope of attaining the first point in that happy series of causes and consequences which ought, at least once in a lifetime, to bless every son of Adam, with the possession of all three. We have only to do, however, with but one among the crowd—a well known citizen of New Orleans—a man of poetic imagination and ardent temperament, who, on this occasion was about to pay a weekly visit to a wife and some half dozen children, at Biloxi. A lady on board had received from that polite attention which every gentleman is bound to pay to one of the sex when unprotected, or, in other words, when her mother doesn't know she's out. They sat together upon the "guards," and each spoke of the beauties of nature; but we regret to say that the gentleman did not allude, in the most distant manner, to the fact of his having a wife. "How this fresh breeze cools the fevered pulse and invigorates the frame," remarked the gentleman, "and what visions of beauty lie above and around, as the boat dashes through the water this bright moonlight night, chasing the cares of business away, and bringing sweet and pleasing reflections.— See that glow which still lingers in the western horizon, where sky and water seem to meet; does it not portray to the mind the glorious hopes of youth, which point to the dim distance of the future and create an imaginary connection between earth and heaven? See the track of our progress, as it rests in foam upon the surface of the lake; and as the agitated waters still sparkle, it appears as if the galaxy was transferred to their cool depths. At early morning, when the white heat before us fringes the lake, and the sun shining through the tree tops, casts their shadows upon the calm waters, fancy deems it Nature's mirror, framed in silver and with her perfumes hanging round it. And when at evening, if you seek the shadows of the forest, when a sweet little Jenny Lind is singing on every bow, you will feel that their joyous notes come with fresher gladness to the heart than the voluptuous swell of operatic music."

Our hero stopped here for the want of breath; and a sweet smile from the lady thanked him for his efforts to please. At this moment, a fellow of rather unprepossessing appearance, stepped up to the lady and desired her to prepare to land, that they were nearing the shore.—She replied not; but cast a look of silent suffering upon our poetic gentleman, who was thrown into a perfect fit of surprise and commiseration. The boat reached the landing at Pass Christian, the lady and her seemingly rough companion went on shore, and our hero, who had been watching her final exit, turned away with a sigh, and determined as the boat left the wharf, to drown his sentiment and sorrow in a brandy julep. It had quite a cooling and agreeable effect; but when he sought his purse to pay the bar-keeper, it was not to be found. He stood mute for a moment; but the memory of all that had passed came rushing upon him, and slapping his empty breeches-pocket, he cried: "Done brown, by—! I felt her leaning against me as I spoke of the connection between heaven and earth."

The purse contained within a few dimes of ninety dollars. We learned the story from the hero of it, and consider its moral too good to let it pass unnoticed.—N. O. Picayune, 14th.

Child destroyed by a Wild Beast.—Yesterday in addition to the tremendous hail shower which made every heart sad in the good town of Canterbury, eight miles northeast of us, another matter made a great sensation in that town. A child of Jonathan Ayres, sen. aged about six years, was sent into a pasture near the house for some purpose, but not returning in due time, a search was made for it, and soon some of its limbs were found, the most of its flesh having been devoured evidently by some savage animal. This discovery brought out the fact that some of the neighbors recently had had glimpses of a ferocious creature resembling a wolf, whose den from its actions they supposed must be in the woods near by. Such animals have not been seen here much during the last quarter of a century, and we are told many men are in pursuit of it to day. The child was one of much interest, and its family friends are numerous. Mr. Ayres is a member of our state legislature the present year; and was so last year.—Concord (N. H.) paper.

CURIOUS PHENOMENON.—A SHOWER OF FROGS.
Capt. Brevoor, of brig Delaware, of Philadelphia, from Cardenas, Cuba, writes, that while at that port, on the 28th ult., during the afternoon, a copious shower of rain fell in and about the town, after which could be seen, not hundreds, but thousands of small frogs in all parts of the streets, so abundant indeed that one could scarcely walk without trampling them under foot. The captain says as the place is not subject to that kind of fish he would like to know where they came from.

It is time the phenomenon alluded to above, was settled. Here is a question, which if tested, may go far to settle it. Can frogs fall from the clouds to the earth without being killed. Our devil says he has tried the experiment of tossing up some small fellows which were said to have been rained out of a cloud, and that when they struck the earth, they generally stretched themselves out and died.—Sal. Watchman.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

From the New York Express.

The News FROM CUBA, which we spread before our readers, is what we have all long expected and predicted, but it not the less makes us thrill with horror. The execution of fifty odd men in cold blood, however deserved, shocks us; and we are the more shocked when Spanish and negro ferocity is added to the horrible spectacle. The whole United States will feel the thrill and shock, and loud will be the cries of vengeance; but there is another side of this question, which, as a just people, we are bound to respect and weigh with due consideration.

Apparently, the People of Cuba rest contented with their Government, for the Cubans themselves not only show no desire for a change, but actually revel in the cruelties committed by their Government? and in the midst of the teeth with bowie knives and six shooter rifles, land from New Orleans in a steamer to force "liberty" down their throats, and such as resist the blessing are bowie knived, or stretched on the ground in the agonies of death by the fatal bullets of these six shooters. It was the boast, we were told last night by a passenger, of the American Freebooters engaged in this foray that a Phalanx of some thirty Americans armed with these cylinder rifles, shot eighty out of one hundred and ten Spanish soldiers attacking them. Indeed, the contest between the Spaniards and the Americans was of a most bloody character. For Spaniards, reports tell us, own up to four hundred and fifty killed or dangerously wounded on the field.

Now, here is an island, peaceful, prosperous, and for all we know content, thus invaded the second time, by no nation, be it remembered—under the sanction of no Government, bear it in mind—with a flag at the start, therefore, piratical, recognized by no legal authority on earth. And these freebooters—PIRATES, rather, for in the nomenclature of nations that is their real name—fire, burn, shoot, cut, slash, slay the people they find there, under the pretence of giving them "liberty." Soldiers in the discharge of their duties to their Government are shot with cylinder rifles. Cubans themselves in arms share a similar fate. Whatever opposes or resists them is ruthlessly destroyed, cut down, or fired. In short, an island in a state of apparent peace is thus, of a sudden, subjected by strangers to all the horrors of war. It is not wonderful, then, nay, is it not natural, that these men, when captured, are shot? shot as we would shoot—true, with cruelties beyond any we ever dream of practicing. Canadians or Mexicans thus coming here, or Englishmen, if thus they should come. Bring the case right home to ourselves, in supposing that the Abolitionists of England or of the Northern States should take it into their heads thus to send a steamer from Liverpool or Boston to Louisiana, to bring "the blessings of liberty" to the slave population there; and who doubts then that the Louisianians would shoot them, as they would mad dogs in the fields or streets?

It is of no use to reiterate the lie that the Cubans are all in arms, that a revolution exists, and that such a Government is created as justifies foreign intervention. These are the mockeries, the monstrous falsehoods created for the New Orleans press, and for the New York press in part, which led the deluded fools on board the Pampero, and which have sacrificed them on Cuban soil. If the Cubans desire a revolution, they have given no sort of proof of it; but, on the contrary, every passenger in the Cherokee represents the people themselves to be pronouncing the invaders as "devils," (diabolos,) coming out to Cuba to murder or to plunder them. The feeling, indeed, we see, was so bitter against our countrymen in the streets of Havana—not among the soldiers, the reader will remember—that our people in the Falcon and Cherokee were badly treated, and not safe among the Habaneros themselves. These are indications, nay, proofs that there is no sympathy with the invaders, but, on the contrary, that they are regarded as enemies—certainly far from being liberators or friends. To force "liberty" upon such a people the Mississippi Valley has been roused to arms, and even now armed stragglers are going down the Ohio, the Alabama, and Chattanooga, to be food for gunpowder in Cuba, if some Pampero can be got to take them there.

The firing of the Spanish steamer into the Falcon is excusable only, not defensible; excusable, because, after the landing of armed men from one American steamer, the Pampero, there was no certainty that another might not be swarming with like armed men. We hear, however, that the Spanish commander pretended not to know, perhaps did not know, that it was the Falcon he was firing into.

STILL LATER NEWS.
NEW YORK, AUGUST 23—4 P. M.
Information has been received in this city, in mercantile letters from Havana, the substance of which is, that Lopez has been signally defeated, and his men dispersed, with the almost certain probability of the capture of every one of them.—Not a single Spanish soldier joined the invading party, and the people of the country, who had been proclaimed as ready to join them, stand by the Government to a

man. Gen. CONCHA can now rely on having a force of forty thousand men, if he requires them. The stories of the barbarities committed on the executed prisoners at Havana are infamous falsehoods; and yet, with the best evidence of such being the case, the penny papers fulminate all sorts of appeals, which, of course, help to increase the sale of their publications. The truth must make its way in the end, and the getters up of this tragedy will be executed as much as the Spaniard is, or can be.

All the leading and most reliable papers published in New York corroborate the statements contained in the last preceding paragraph. Mr. SPEAR, the special messenger who arrived at New York in the steamship Cherokee, from New Orleans, with Adams & Co's New Orleans express freight, states that he was present at the execution of the persons captured, and that the reports current of the maltreatment of their bodies after death are entirely untrue. They were conveyed in handsome hearse to the grave, and decently buried. Some vagabonds amused themselves by kicking about some of the discarded clothing of the prisoners. This statement, the New York Express says, is confirmed by not less than twenty Americans now in New York who saw the executions. They all confirm the truth of the account brought by the messenger of Adams's Express.

The Express has also the following remarks, drawn forth by the publication of certain fabricated despatches from New Orleans:

"The Press teems with falsehoods respecting the Cuba insurrection. There seems to be an organized body in all parts of the country especially engaged in the manufacture of them, in order to stimulate new victims of a foray upon Cuba. All the preceding astounding revolutions in Puerto Principe, Trinidad, and elsewhere, have already been blown to the wind, but they are only succeeded by the new 'astounding victories of Lopez,' who, though running for his life, is represented as carrying all before him."

The despatches above alluded to were evidently mere inventions. They pretended to communicate the substance of private letters from Havana to the 16th instant, which announced the triumph of the invaders in Cuba, who, it was said, had been joined by four thousand of the Spanish troops, when the fact was that on that very day a large body of them were publicly executed at Havana. In a part of the supposed despatches, however, we have some confidence, as we think it not improbable, from the efforts that have been made to delude the unsuspecting, that another expedition has been equipped and taken its departure from New Orleans:

NEW ORLEANS, AUGUST 19.
We have as yet received no intelligence of the Pampero. Great excitement prevails in the city relative to Cuban affairs, and fears of a riot are entertained between the authorities and patriots. The military have been called out to act in case of an outbreak.

NEW ORLEANS, AUGUST 21.
The excitement which prevails in this city relative to the Cuban outbreak is most intense. Two more steamers, filled with men, sailed to day to join Lopez. The interference of the United States Marshal was of no avail. The fitting out and embarkation was done in defiance of the authorities.

THE SCIENTIFIC MAGNET.
Divisibility of Matter.
The division of matter can be carried to an almost indefinite extent, by mechanical and by chemical means. A few examples of this are given below.

In the manufacture of gold leaf, a cubic inch of gold may be beaten out till it covers 282,000 square inches, and it has been carried even to the 290,636th part of an inch.

In gilding silver, wire of gold is spread over a surface of 1400 square inches; and when examined in a microscope, the gold upon the thousandth of a linear inch, or the millionth of a square inch, is distinctly visible, it is seen that gold may be divided into particles no larger than one 1,400,000,000, of a square inch.

Instruments have been constructed by which 10,000 lines, distinct and separate, have been drawn within the space of a single inch, and which can be seen only by very powerful microscope.

A grain of copper dissolved in nitric acid, and then in water of ammonia, will give a violet color to 392 cubic inches of water. Estimating that each cubic inch of water contains a million of particles, the size of a grain of sand of which there are a million in a cubic inch, the grain of copper has been divided into 392 million parts.

One drop of a strong solution of indigo colors 1000 cubic inches of water. As the drop can be shown to contain 600,000 visible parts, and the water has 500,000 times the bulk of the drop of indigo, it is divided into 250,000,000,000 parts, which may be traced in the fluid.

A fragment of silver one tenth of a cubic line in size, dissolved in nitric acid, will give a distinct milky color to 500 cubic inches of a solution of common salt. Hence, the magnitude of each particle must be less than the billionth of a cubic line.

Dr. Willaston has manufactured for some of his experiments wire of platinum so fine that it could not be seen by the naked eye. To obtain it he drew a platinum wire, one hundredth part of an inch in thickness. This he placed in a cylindrical mould. Melted silver was then poured into the mould which completely enclosed in when cooled. The rod he thus obtained was drawn out into wire; and when at last the silver had reached its extreme of fineness, it was dissolved by nitric acid, leaving the platinum untouched. The thread thus procured is only the three millionth part of an inch in thickness.

An Irish girl has spun linen yarn, of which a pound was 1432 English miles in length. At this rate 17 lbs. 3 oz. would go round the globe. A visible portion of this thread could not have weighed more than the one-hundred and twenty-seven millionth part of a grain.

Cotton has been spun so that a pound of thread was 208,000 yards in length; a pound of wool, 168,000 yards.

The thread spun by the silk worm has a diameter of only the 1.1709th to 1.2000 part of an inch.

The fibres of cotton are the 1.1000 part of an inch in diameter; of flax, the 1.2500th part of an inch; the fibres of the pineapple plant, the 1.7000 part of an inch.

In the animated kingdom wonders still greater than these are to be found.