

TERMS OF THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.
For subscription, per year, Two Dollars—payable in advance. But if not paid in advance, Two Dollars and fifty cents will be charged.
Advertisements inserted at \$1 for the first, and 25 cts. for each subsequent insertion. Court orders charged 50 per cent. higher than these rates. A liberal deduction to those who advertise by the year. Letters to the Editor must be post paid.

A FEW WORDS FOR FARMERS.

As we have always a practical object in view in our disquisitions, we now wish to direct the attention of our farmers, for a few moments, to the subject of agriculture. The great discoveries yet to be made in agriculture will be the result of strong good sense, close observation, and study of natural phenomena. One very eminent chemist (Liebig), who has devoted nearly his whole attention to agricultural chemistry, has changed his opinions more than once on certain questions relating to agriculture, especially fertilizing substances. Although chemistry is of vast importance to the farmer, a most excellent chemist would make but a very poor farmer if he did not pay attention to more than the mere chemistry of his business. A plant, for example, is analyzed, and is found to be composed of silicon, potash, carbon, lime, and nitrogen; one says, "I shall make my fertilizers of such a compound"; he does so, and fails to obtain satisfactory results; why? Because he has not been a profitable observer of nature's operations. The human body is composed of nitrogen, carbon, water, phosphorus, lime, silicon, and some other substances; carbon, nitrogen, the phosphate of lime, but especially water, are the principal substances of which it is composed, and carbon and water form the greatest portion of its nourishment, as the carbon is the main substance of that low combustion which keeps up the heat of the body; yet who would be so foolish as to prepare anthracite coal, phosphorus, lime, and nitre for his daily food? No one.—We cannot tell why it is that man must plow, sow, and reap grain, and why he must slay the ox for his food, when the same substances of which his body is composed, can be dug from the dust beneath his feet; we only know that such is the fact. The grain of wheat requires sunshine, moisture, and the blanket of mother earth, to make it germinate, grow up, and come forth again in the golden harvest to gladden the heart of man. These operations of nature to produce certain results we are acquainted with, and have learned the facts by observation. All the knowledge of the farmer must be obtained by experience and careful observation. His business is a practical one; not that of a dreamer or speculator; his eyes must be open to see and his hands always ready to do—never afraid to try an experiment, and never too hasty to adopt a theory without experiment. Experiment alone can determine the value of fertilizers, and the best mode of farming—such as the best modes of applying fertilizers—the times, soils, and seasons most suitable to do so. It is our opinion that every farmer should have a few acres of his farm set off for model experimental agriculture; and this period of the year, we believe, is the proper time to commence such a system, hence our present remarks.
Scientific American.

NATIVE GRAPES.

Masses, CURRIS & POTTER.—The proper season is approaching for obtaining cuttings and grafts of native grapes. I last spring had fifty three new kinds of grapes sent me, and most of them are growing, and some of them bore fruit.—Among them, the Lincoln grape, from North Carolina, the home of our Catawba and Isabella grape. The Lincoln is highly valued as a table grape. Its quality as a wine grape, has not yet been tested.—I shall this fall have enough of the fruit to make several gallons of wine. I now have a large number of young plants in one of my vineyards. The northern part of North Carolina will, I believe, furnish a greater variety of native grapes, and of quality, both for the table and for wine, than any other state. I am surprised to find some horticulturists denying that the Isabella grape is a native of that state, and that it is of foreign origin. I hold directly the reverse; and I have letters from persons in North Carolina, who found it in the woods. It was also found in our State a few miles from Chillicothe, and we have had native grapes sent to our horticultural society, that could scarcely be distinguished from the Isabella, but the fruit ripened earlier. Yet now we are told that in the northern part of North Carolina, why is this? Wine is made in the southern part. Do they suppose the southern part better adapted to the cultivation of the grape for wine? If so, they err. In the southern part they cultivate the white and black Scuppernon only. The white is the better grape and will not rot in our winters. I deem it of no value. I form my opinion from the character of the fruit and wine, as given by its chief cultivator, Mr. Weller. He puts three pounds of sugar to the gallon, and yet finds it difficult to avoid the acetous fermentation. To guard against this, he adds some wine by adding one-fourth of a gallon, and sixteen ounces of sugar to the gallon. The Catawba and Isabella require no sugar, unless in an unfavorable season. When the grapes ripen badly, from six to ten ounces of the best loaf su-

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

J. J. BRUNER,
Editor & Proprietor.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR RULERS."



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

NEW SERIES.
VOLUME VIII—NUMBER 50.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1852.

gar can be advantageously used to the gallon of most. There is no grape in which I feel a greater interest than the Herbeumont grape. Its hardy character and vigorous growth would prove it a native. Yet the wood bears no resemblance to the wood of any of our native grapes, or indeed, of any foreign grape vine that I have seen. It is of very superior quality, both as a table and wine grape. It came to us from South Carolina. Has no person there seen it in a wild state? The wine has the peculiar flavor of the Mansinella sherry, and I deem it a better wine when made with care. They profess south, to have some evidence of its being a foreign grape. If they can give its foreign name and locality, I will import to test the question. I have tested, for thirty five years, a great number of foreign vines, from the northern, southern, and middle parts of Europe, yet never found one suited to our climate. Our frost grapes are of no value, nor can one Fox grape vine in 100, be found of any value for the table or for wine. The Fox can always be distinguished from all others—skin generally thick, pulp hard, and it is rare to meet a vine that the fruit does not fall to the ground as fast as it ripens; generally not a prolific bearer; stem more or less hairy; pulp, acid; yield but little must, and very little sugar. The fruit has a fine aroma and flavor, and is the only grape I have seen whose odor reaches you at the distance of twenty or thirty feet. They are to be found of different colors. A very superior one may be valuable to mix a small portion with grapes deficient in aroma and flavor. Minors seedling Fox is of value for this purpose, and one tenth added to the Isabella makes it a delicious wine. It is also a fair table grape, and worthy of cultivation. No grape is of value for wine that does not bear well, and yield abundant juice. The sweetness of the grape is no evidence of its saccharine quality. The Virginia crabapple is so sour as to make a pig squeal, yet it abounds in sugar. Among my new grafted vines, some promise to be of fine quality. Seedlings should be raised from our best varieties. I have a few thousand and shall increase them yearly. Catawba seedlings show a disposition to go back to the parent. Seedlings should be covered the first winter. A late instance would seem to prove that vines from foreign seed may become more hardy than the parent. It is worth a trial. I can next spring speak with more certainty. I shall be much obliged by any person who will send me cuttings of any new, valuable, hardy grape, that bears well.

Where there is an express line it is the least trouble to the person, and the expense is no object with a *Jerseyman*.—They should be packed in soil or moss; the latter I would prefer. To guard against misarrange, I should be pleased to have a few grafts sent by mail, packed between damp newspapers, and if a long distance, a little damp green moss round the grafts, would be desirable. One eye to a graft is enough; solid wood of last season's growth; graft cut three-fourths of an inch above, and two and a half inches below the eye. I shall name the grape after the person from whom I received it, if he consents, unless he furnishes a name. Mr. Downing remarks, in his last number of the Horticulturist, that none of our native grapes have soft pulps. I have one grape of a different character. It was sent me from Union Village, Ohio, and found in the centre of a vineyard—its origin unknown, yet clearly a native grape. From present experience, I should say the fruit and bunches are as large as the Black Hamburg—skin as thin, pulp as soft, grape as juicy; but its flavor is not very fine. I have 800 seedlings from it, which cut grow all others, and from them I hope to have one or more to bear fruit of fine aroma and flavor. Should I succeed, we shall have no cause to regret the tender character of the Black Hamburg. We have permitted many valuable grapes to be lost, or neglected to increase them. Thirty-five years since, I heard of a superior foreign grape, said to be hardy, in the garden of a Mr. Clappier, in the then city of Brotherly Love, (Philadelphia) now the city of riots. Last spring, grafts of this grape were sent me, and I was informed that there were but two vines in the U. States. The person assured me that he has seen the vine in the open ground, bearing bunches that weighed eight pounds. I shall have it bear the present season. Last winter we had colder weather and of longer continuance than I have ever known in our State. Warm weather in the fall brought forward the main buds, and though I can get but few vine-dressers, to believe it, I believe nineteen out of twenty of all the prominent buds, in warm locations are killed. Providence has furnished side buds to supply the loss. How far they will do it, we have yet to learn. In spring, when in bloom, or about that period, the leading shoots are sometimes killed by a late frost. It has always greatly lessened the crop and the growth of the dormant eyes. Where the main bud is killed in the winter, I deem the injury to the crop and new wood will be less. As soon as I have fully tested the quality of the numerous varieties sent me, I shall publish a description of all that I deem of value, and the persons from whom I obtained them. We have no cause to regret the failure of

foreign grapes in our latitude. It will be our own fault, if we do not in a very few years have many varieties of native grapes, equal for the table and for wine, to the best grapes of Europe.
N. LONGWORTH,
Cincinnati Commercial.
From the Lincoln Republican.
RECORD OF "OLDEN TIMES."
The spirit of Mecklenburg in 1775 has been recorded, and will stand, to the end of time, as a proud memorial of the gallantry and spirit of her sons in days of peril. The following, discovered among a mass of old papers, proves that the spirit was not extinct in our second war for liberty with the same powerful nation. It is worthy of preservation. The names of the signers are well known in Mecklenburg. The paper is on file in the archives at Raleigh, and may be found in Niles' Register, III vol. 268:
"Charlotte, Mecklenburg County, 24th Nov. 1812.
"The unexpected perseverance of our enemy and the late misfortunes of the Vanguard in the North West, have inspired our veteran fathers in this county; they number four hundred men in this county, whose second ardor rises in proportion to the pressure upon our beloved country, and the government established by their valour.
Of these patriotic old men, six companies have been formed, under James Porter, John Harris, John Secrest, S. Harris, and Joseph Faires, who appeared this day in Charlotte, with their men on muster. They organized themselves into a Regiment called 'Silver Locks,' and proceeded to elect their officers.
"James Porter was elected Colonel, and William Hutchinson and John Foster, Majors.
"The following is the letter of the Colonel, tendering their services to the Governor of the State.
Charlotte, 25 Nov., 1812.
SIR: By unanimous resolution, on yesterday, of the patriotic fathers of Mecklenburg county, it becomes my duty to present to you a tender of their services in defence of our much injured and insulted country, to any part of the State where you may deem it expedient, or when or whosoever their services may be necessary in avenging the wrongs persisted in by our enemy.
Party spirit, in politics, with these my fellow soldiers, is enveloped by the cloud of injuries and injustice pressed upon us by our proud, unplaceable and declared enemies.
Our hopes of accommodation are nearly at an end; and we do not feel in a temper of mind any longer to indulge them.
I am your Obedient Servant,
JAMES PORTER, Colonel.
YET ANOTHER OLD ROWAN FOREVER!
From Niles' "Weekly Register," II vol 392.
"A grave, grey-headed company of veterans has just been formed in Rowan county, North Carolina, of citizens over 45, and under 80 years of age. This aged band will consist of not less than fifty members. They have elected NATHAN DOUGES their Captain.
The following are their articles of association:
"ARTICLES of a Company called "Silver Locks, of Rowan."
We, the undersigned, soldiers, having many of us fought for liberty in the Revolution, and from advanced age exempt from the same hardships, yet our bosoms swell with indignation, when we hear of our honor and independence being insulted by foreign enemies, who have not only begun the awful work of death themselves, but encouraged the savages to spill the blood of our innocent brethren on the frontier, regarding neither sex nor age.
We, therefore, are willing to aid our beloved country in exerting our influence, by making short excursions in this upper country, in opposing the enemy, or suppressing the influence of ill designing men, as far as may be justified by the laws of our country.
As we are now in a state of war, we wish for all persons to be united in supporting our Independence and Republican institutions.
We therefore, mutually bind ourselves to abide the decisions of the officers who shall be elected by our company, and be ready, at a moment's warning, in all expeditions, either by day or night, during the war.
Signed at our muster, this 18th of July, 1812."
Here follow the names.
In 1814, a regiment was raised from the adjoining counties and Rowan, and marched to the Creek nation.
The following, from the "Raleigh Register," is evidence of their fidelity and patriotism. We have also in our possession a manuscript journal of this expedition, kept by one of the officers:
"Camp, Near Fort Jackson, 10th June, 1814.
"Mr. Gales. Will you do me the favor to publish the enclosed certificate, and thereby perform an act of common justice to the brave men of Rowan, who, although they did everything to avert the

declaration of war, yet when called upon by the constitutional authorities of the country, have obeyed the call without a murmur, and ask nothing of their political opponents, but to speak of them truly or not at all.
J. H. PEARSON, Colonel."
To this letter are appended the certificates of Captains John Frost and J. Krieger, that 'with one or two exceptions, none of these men refused to cross the Oakmulgee, or to perform any duty required by their officers.'
These documents are not necessary to prove the patriotism of Mecklenburg, or Rowan. The proceedings of the Convention of the one, in May, 1775, are well known; and the journal of the Committee of Safety of the other, (for the first time published in Wheeler's Historical Sketches of North Carolina, under chapter on Rowan II vol. 368.) shows us, in letters of living light, the patriotism, noble daring, and heroic conduct of their citizens.
"These are deeds that should not pass away And names that must not wither. Tho' the Earth Forget her empire with a just decay— The enslaver and enslaved—then death and birth."
A Curious Arrest.—That notorious individual, David T. Hines, who on more than one occasion has in times gone by figured in our Courts as a criminal, became yesterday an inmate of our jail under the following circumstances.
Some twelve years since having been convicted in Louisiana of forgery, he was sentenced to fourteen years imprisonment in the Penitentiary at Baton Rouge, where he remained until very recently when the executive of that State, in consequence of his good behaviour whilst in prison, remitted the unexpired term of his sentence, which was about two years.— Upon being discharged, New Orleans had the honor of his distinguished company, where his fertile invention and great address soon placed him in possession of funds sufficient to make a display. How many, and whom he had made swindled to acquire these means, we know not, as doubtless in many cases the victims rather than acknowledge their veridancy were content to put up with their loss. Not so, however, in the instance of Mr. Word, a Texas gentleman, who at the time of Hines' career was sojourning at the Verandah Hotel in that city, and upon whom Hines called, representing himself to be Col. A. Floyd, a brother of Governor Floyd, of Virginia, and having formed an acquaintance with him, succeeded at different times in obtaining some eight hundred dollars from him by means of deeds, bonds, &c., which have since been ascertained to be adroit forgeries. Mr. Word having discovered that he had been done and that Hines was not determined to let a cost to bring the swindler to justice, and started in pursuit. After tracing him to various places in the West, he got fairly on his trail at New York, in which city the *col de vant* Col. J. P. Floyd had become quite a lion with the Upper-Ten, dining with, and in turn entertaining John Van Buren, Henry Weston, and others. But by some strange fatality Mr. Word missed his man, and again had to keep on the move. He however, struck upon the right trail, and pursued Hines through Richmond, where full proofs of his rascality were developed, to this city, at which he arrived yesterday, week unconscious of being pursued.
He took lodgings at first at one of our most fashionable Hotels, but subsequently removed to a private boarding house in Queen street.— He seems, from the moment of his arrival, to have been busily engaged in his profession of obtaining money under false pretences, and we learn that on one occasion he called on a gentleman, representing himself to be a Louisiana Planter, and stating that having lost his pocket book he required a loan of two thousand dollars, for which he offered a collateral security in bonds and mortgages on property in Virginia.
The gentleman applied to, however, politely declined having anything to do with the matter, and Hines had to depart and cogitate on whom else he might endeavor to devour, but, unfortunately his cogitations were rather abruptly interrupted yesterday morning by his meeting at last with his indefatigable pursuer, Mr. Word, in King street. He tried to escape, but after running some considerable distance he was overtaken, and although he made a most determined resistance, captured by Lieut. Symes and taken to the Upper Guard House. So much having been accomplished a bail writ was lodged with the Sheriff of this District at the suit of Word, who in company with George Dusenberry, who had been created a special Deputy for this occasion, proceeded to the Upper Guard House, took him into custody on the civil suit, and conveyed him to jail, where he was recognized by the Jailor as the same individual who had called on him a few days previously, and represented himself as Inspector of Jails, stating he had received that appointment from the President of United States. Dusenberry, at the request of Hines, then proceeded to his boarding house in Queen street, with an order from him, signed Johnson, for the delivery of his baggage, and the money to pay for six days board.
Mr. Word now naturally concluded that his victimizer was *hors de combat*, and that it was now out of his power to do further mischief—for the present, at all events; but he was mistaken, as strange to say, he himself was again made the victim of this arrant deceiver's machinations, Hines having, with the most unparalleled audacity had a warrant issued for Mr. Word's arrest, upon his affidavit charging that gentleman with having committed an assault with intent to kill, and Mr. Word being a stranger here, knew not, at the instant, where to procure bail, and consequently the pursuer and pursued occupied the same prison. The initiatory steps, however, we believe were taken last night to effect his release, and we understand that in all probability he will be discharged on bail in the course of this morning.—*Char. Cou.*, April 3.

SINGULAR ARREST.
In the early part of February, as we learn from the Baltimore Sun, the extensive firm of Messrs. Duvall, Krightler & Co., Baltimore street, near Sharp, Baltimore, suffered a loss of nearly eight hundred dollars, which were taken from their iron safe at a late hour of night.— At the time the robbery was committed no one was suspected, but shortly afterwards circumstances occurred of a suspicious character, which resulted in the discharge of Charles Franklin, a young clerk in whom the firm had great confidence. The particulars of the whole affair were finally communicated to the police firm of Messrs. Stockett & Pierson, who laid a wise plan of operations, which succeeded handsomely, not only in the arrest of the suspected party, but in securing a portion of the stolen funds. They watched the accused, and observed that he seemed to have a good supply of the needful on hand, and finally discovered on Friday the 28th ult., that he had taken passage under the assumed name of J. Ferguson, in the steam ship *Palmello*, Capt. Jackson, which was about leaving the next day for this city.
Mr. Pierson went down to the vessel, just previous to her starting, and arrested the youth; conveying him and his baggage to the office of Justice Kemp. His person was searched and nearly one hundred dollars found, besides jewelry of about the same value. The accused was then examined in regard to the robbery, and stated that he obtained a false key and entered the private apartment of one of the clerks, who boarded at the Mansion House, Fayette street, and there obtained the keys of the warehouse and safe, at a time when the clerk was absent. About 12 o'clock the same night he went to the store, and entering, robbed the safe of bank bills and coin to the amount above named. He also implicated an individual of the name of Riddle, who sailed in the *Palmello*, to an accomplice, whereupon our efficient chief officer of police in this city Moses Levy, was immediately telegraphed, and furnished a description of the person Riddle, whom he succeeded in arresting on the arrival of the *Palmello* at this port on Tuesday, but Levy understanding his duties too well, and knowing he had no legal authority to detain him against his will, did not bring him before our authorities, but under one pretence and another kept him at his house awaiting a requisition from the Governor of Maryland. Riddle, however, having come to the conclusion to return in the *Palmello* to which he sailed yesterday for Baltimore, and surrender himself to the authorities in that city, Levy permitted him to do so, and saw him safely off with his effects, consisting of several trunks filled with wearing apparel, \$30 in cash, and a watch, all which Levy had during his sojourn here kept in his own possession, and he is now on his way to Baltimore to answer for his delinquencies. Levy is entitled to much credit for his prompt and efficient action in this matter.—*Charleston Courier.*

A live Seal, three and a half feet in length, and two and a half in girth, was taken by a fisherman on Folly Island Beach, on Wednesday last, and brought up to the city. It would seem, from this unusual circumstance, and from the recent appearance of numerous Whales along our coast, that these frequenters of the Northern shores of the Union, are emigrating to more Southern latitudes.
We learn that it has been prepared by Professor Holmes, and can be seen in the College of Charleston to-day between the hours of 9 and 3. Professor Holmes certainly deserves great credit for his endeavors to render the Museum second to none in the country. He has already one of the best collections of natural curiosities in the United States, although his labors may be said hardly to have begun, inasmuch as a number of specimens are daily coming in, which yet have to be prepared and mounted.—*Char. Courier.*, April 3.

A CLOCK.
A Clock on the Cathedral at N. O. is pronounced to be a mechanical wonder. It is an eight day clock, and has three dials—one of six feet diameter in front of the edifice over a hundred feet from the ground; another of the same size in the rear; and a third of small size in the interior—all moved by the same machinery. The large dials are of transparent glass, the figures and the hands being painted white; and at the back of the glass is a cloth of black velvet, making the surface of the dials to appear black. These dials are lighted at night by gas burners, which, by an ingenious arrangement of the clockwork itself, are extinguished daily at a change of time conforming to the length of the night. The clock occupies but a small space; strikes the hours on a deep-toned bell; and the quarters of an hour on two smaller bells; and is furnished with a regular compensation pendulum, and besides its regular weight acting solely on the escapement, which together render it an almost infallible time piece.
It appears, from a long account in the Cleveland Herald, that the officers traced Crist who committed the murder in Mobile, to the house of Judge Lugenbeel, where Mrs. Crist, the judge's daughter, was residing, and there arrested him.— The Court of Common Pleas being in session, and Judge Lugenbeel serving upon the jury, in the midst of an argument, Mrs. Crist, rushed into court, forced her way to her father, and falling upon her knees, informed him of the arrest of her husband. The scene was one of intense interest. The judge was of course excited.
Crist is in jail awaiting the arrival of a requisition from Alabama.
It is said that Crist is laboring under embarrassments, and that he has to pay considerable sums of money on the 1st of April. This, and the supposition that Nye had \$10,000 in his possession, are the most probable motives for the murder.

TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE OF LIFE.

About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon most appalling catastrophe happened at the East River at Hell Gate, in connection with the submarine operations of Maillefer, of whose labors our readers have been duly apprised. Monday two boats, in one of which he and his men and in the other himself and his in-law, was at work upon the "Pan," and, as usual, was taking a stage of the slack water at high tide, and had already made several blasts. He usually makes four at a tide, and had already made three, when the second of the boats, in attempting the second the accident happened, to explain which we must detail the process of blasting. Each of the large canisters containing 125 lbs. powder. Several of these canisters taken in a boat, and one at a time are let down upon the rock. When let down, Mons. M. comes up in a boat, takes the end of a long wire which is fixed in the canister, and rows out the boat, and the wire as he goes. The boat also rows off. When both boats are sixty or seventy feet distant from the rock where the powder was sunk, Mons. M. touches the end of the wire to a powerful galvanic battery which keeps in his boat, and a dull heavy noise is felt, the water is thrown up forty or more, and large portions of the rock are detached. In this case, by some explained accident Mons. M. received wrong wire, and touching it to the exploded a canister in the other boat, instead of the one under water; in consequence of which two persons were killed, and three were fearfully injured in the boat with the powder was dore Southard, a man called Joe, name unknown. The unknown was not yet been found, not a vestige of him, and it is supposed that he has been blown to atoms. Jos has been partially killed, his body was picked up, the legs, and part of the skull being blown off, the body terribly burnt and shrivelled Southard, was alive at 4 o'clock in the forenoon. His ribs on one side are all broken, and it is not probable that he can recover. The boat in which they were was shattered into the smallest fragments; not a piece as large as a walnut cane could be found. It is thought there were three canisters of powder aboard, but whether they were all exploded or not we cannot ascertain. Another boat was Mons. Maillefer's brother-in-law. The latter had his teeth knocked out and was otherwise bruised. Mons. M. was badly hurt, not dangerously hurt. He says he was thrown some fifty feet into the water. The shock of the explosion, being startling and quite different from ordinary discharges startled the inhabitants in the vicinity—Harlem, Yorkville, &c.—and boats were instantly out. Those from Long Island arrived and the dead and the wounded were taken to that shore. Among those killed at the scene was Mr. Donlan, proprietor of the hotel at the foot of Eighty-st., to whom we are indebted for valuable information in the matter. Some of the Twelfth Ward Police were also there, and all was done that could be for the wounded. We should have mentioned that the boat used by Mons. M. (Francis's Metallic Life-Boats) had its ends blown out and sunk. Every one, and most especially commercial men, deeply regret this sad accident. Mons. M. had done valuable service in clearing away the rocks at that dangerous place, and we are sure that he will be remembered and amply aided this day by those for whose benefit he was laboring. We hope that his injuries will not be worse than is represented to be, so that case we shall expect soon to see him again at work. The schooner *Jenny* from Rockland, with lime, &c., was first to report this melancholy catastrophe in the lower part of the City.—*Tribune.*

A SINGULAR DIET.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune tells of a little girl ten years of age, who only subsistence since infancy has been sugar and milk—some abstraction of ease of her throat having led her to refuse any thing more substantial. She is stated to be as large as children usually of her age, and as healthy, bold and active as those whose food would be considered more invigorating. [Extract.]
[Some people may doubt the above. We know of a stronger case still. Once knew a man over 40 years of age, who weighed 180 lbs., was active, well built—a farmer—who had never taken of what we call solid victuals in the time he was nine years of age. His principal food was milk without sugar, and sometimes soups. His name was Whitlow.—*Sci. American.*]

A Live Snake Ejected from the Stomach. Remarkable Case.

The Charleston (Mass.) Aurora states that Wm. W. Sanford, of that city, has been sick for two years, and was supposed to be in a decline, took some medicine which caused him to vomit, andretch violently, when he threw from his stomach a living snake, about eight in length, almost perfectly white, with sharp black eyes. Mr. Sanford drank from a brook, in Maine, some two miles.

When a hindoo priest is about to baptize an infant, he utters the following beautiful sentiment: "Little babe, enterest into the world weeping, but around you smile; contrive so to live you may depart in smiles, while all around you weep."