Carolina Watchman.

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

VOL. XIII. SALISBURY, N. C., JUNE 10, 1856. NUMBER 11.

CRAMPTON'S DISMISSAL.

The papers generally of the country in commenting upon the recent dismissal of Crampton and the Consuls, are mostly if not entirely of the opinion that the present friendly relations existing between England and the United States, will not be severed thereby. Those who have the best opportunity for a reliable opinion in the premises, seem to think that the effect of these dismissals may be to weaken in a slight degree the kindly feeling in England towards us, but no effect beyond this is anticipated.

There is however a French paper published in New York, which has an article on this subject, embodying views said to coincide with those of the French Minister at Washington, and which give rather a gloomy aspect to the case. We make an extract. The Courier des Etats Unis speaking of Crampton's dismissal says: The rupture has a gravity which seems not to have been measured in its true extent by Mr. Pierce and his counsellors. At least, the language held by one of the principal employees of the State Department, gives reason to think that Mr. Marcy treats lightly enough the consequences of what he calls a "diplomatic broil." Too much reliance is placed, to weaken the effect in England of the dismissal of Mr. Crampton, upon the tone of cordiality in which the despatch to Lord Clarendon is conceived. That despatch lays aside all questions between Government and Government and presents as purely personal the measure which strikes the British agents dismissed. But this fiction, acceptable up to a certain point if it affected Mr. Crampton alone, ceases to be so in the actual position. The fact remains that all the explanations, all the concessions of the Cabinet of London—and they have gone very far—have not been able to induce that of Washington to desist from a single one of its demands.

The blow will be so much the more keenly felt in England, as the last articles of the London journals indicate confidence that the despatch of Lord Clarendon would be accepted by the United States as a sufficient satisfaction.—That disposition of the public mind assures to the Ministry the support of Parliament and of public opinion, for all the measures it may think proper to take by way of reprisals. If Mr. Pierce and Mr. Marcy have counted on anything el , as is too probable, the disillusion will not be long coming, and *the return of Mr. Dallas*, will soon awaken them from their complacent error.

* * * Neither the conciliatory form which has perforce been given to the response, nor the distinction established between the English Government and its agents, can sweeten the bitterness of the deed. None of that consideration displayed to Lord Clarendon has been shown to Mr. Crampton. The despatch which announced the reasons for his dismissal was not even communicated to him. It was sent directly to London by yesterday's steamer, and it was only after the departure of the steamer, that it was officially known here, that his passports were addressed to him. * * * * * If Mr. Crampton alone had been dismissed, there would have been a certain degree of concession, a medium between the first demands of the American Administration and its definitive resolution. But who can suppose that a Government stricken in the person of four of its agents, after having employed every means to defend them, can accept their dismissal as a simple affair of individuals! * * * The eventualities to which I have alluded will assume graver proportions than ever, if it is true, as asserted, that the English squadron in the West Indies had a double set of instructions to apply according as Mr Crampton should be maintained at his post or receive his passports. This news require confirmation before accepting it. What I believe and do know is that last evening the British admiral stationed at Halifax was apprised of the determination at Washington.—*Wil. Herald.*

OHIO AND NEW JERSEY.

One of the editors of the New York Express attended the American State Convention of Ohio, held during the last week, and gives the following report of its proceedings:

"The Americans have met in State Convention and nominated a sound, clean, State and electoral ticket, all for Fillmore, which starts, it is quite certain, with 100,000 votes, and which will increase, unless the Fusionists put up some other man more National, more *Unionish*, than is Mr. Fillmore himself. By discarding all Old dingues, Chases, Sewards, &c., they may not lose more than they have lost. The American delegates represented about 400 councils, and report also most cheering facts from their councils. Two-thirds of the delegates now here voted for Chase, with their councils, to Gov rnor, upon the presumption that he was "American," but now they are all Fillmore. The Southern part of the State preserves entire its old American organization, and things are rapidly recovering in the Centre and the North. The "Republicun" gentlemen close their eyes upon these facts, but I have seen and talked with the men, who go into detail and demonstrate them. The American organization is no party, but fact—not figure of speech, but numerals 1, 2's 3's and 4's, that can be added up arithmetically."

The proceedings of the American State Convention of New Jersey, held recently at Newark, were enthusiastic and harmonious, and such as to encourage the prevailing impression, that the State will give a good report for Fillmore in November. Resolutions ratifying the nominations of Fillmore and Donelson—re affirming the distinctive principles of the American party, as follows: "The protection of the American citizens in the legal and proper exercise of all his civil and religious privileges, at home and abroad—resistance to all foreign influence against our republican institutions—the placing in all offices of honor and trust, none but native-born citizens—the protection of American labor against foreign competition,—and preservation of the Union of the States,"—were passed by a vote of 100 to 5. Other resolutions, some of which were entirely unexceptionable, were likewise passed, and the Convention adjourned in the best feeling.—*Wil Herald.*

The Washington Sentinel says:

"It will require a new administration to turn out the Freesoilers from office. The present does not dare to do it."

Mr. Fillmore is exactly the man the Sentinel calls for. He turned out the Freesoilers, when he was in office before, and he has no better reason to like them for spitting their foul calumnies at him ever since. Mr. Fillmore turned them out, and Mr. Pierce turned them in—now let's turn Mr. Pierce out, and turn Mr. Fillmore in. Why not Mr. S. at once!—*Lynchburg Whig.*

REPUBLICAN INSTITUTIONS.

An editorial in Wilmer & Smith's Liverpool Times, speaking of a growing desire on the part of Melbourne, to elect their own Governor, instead of receiving one from the Mother Country, makes the following remarks:

The people of Melbourne, at the dates of the last accounts, were engaged in agitating a very momentous point, which can hardly fail to startle Downing-street, and the concession of which will abridge the labors of the Colonial office.—The want, in a word, to be permitted to elect their own Governor! We think this request reasonable, and we will briefly state our reasons for so regarding it. The adoption of free trade by the mother country, and the concession of self-government to the Colonies, have altogether changed the relations which formerly existed between the Crown and its distant dependencies. The change is so complete that for the future our only hold on the Colonies must be a silken one; a cord soft and delicate, which both parties to the contract will respect. We must rule our progeny by moral, not physical power—concede all their rational requirements, for we give their produce no protection which we do not extend to the merest foreigner; and if they desire to elect their own rulers, subject to a veto on the part of the Home Government, let them do so. They are very likely to make a much better selection than the Colonial office can make for them, and if they are unfortunate in the choice the blame and misfortune will be their own. If they are denied these privileges, and some tidal breakwind from the old country is forced upon them, with no qualification probably but the solitary one that he is a member of the "Barnacle family," the silken chord will snap sooner than will be pleasant, and we may hear some fine morning of another Republican United States at the Antipodes. A Legislative Council, even in its misformed state which determined to make the ballot part and parcel of the constitution, must be composed of very steady Administrative Reformers—men who appreciate Bentham's axiom of the "greatest happiness of the greatest number," and such men will become very restive under the "Barnacle" regime.

Canada.—The value of goods exported from the United Canada in 1855, under the reciprocity treaty, was $9,500,000. The value of the goods exported to Canada in 1855, of United States product or manufacture, was £4,138 781. The total value of the goods imported into Canada in 1855 through or by the United States, was £6,000,000. The exports from Canada to the United States in 1855 were £4,184 319. The Canadian pound is equal to four dollars United States currency. The New York Courier states that one effect of the Canadian reciprocity treaty has been to give business to the leading railroads of New York and Massachusetts, and to reduce the export and import trade of Quebec; thus benefiting the towns of Canada West, which those on the St. Lawrence are becoming less and less the points of transhipment. Thus the exports of Quebec in two years have declined one-third and the imports in the same ratio; while at Toronto the exports have nearly doubled and the imports have increased twenty per cent. between the years 1853 and 1855.

Building in New York.—The Journal of Commerce has an article, three columns in length, detailing the improvements at present in progress in N. York. It shows the number and character of new buildings in progress, involving an expenditure of more than *four millions* dollars,—not so much in enlarging as in decorating the city. Besides this, a large amount is being expended for alterations, such as replacing store fronts, increasing height of buildings, &c.

As is very sensibly remarked by the Journal of Commerce, "this extraordinary fact will suggest a query whether there is not danger of running to excess in the matter of splendid buildings. Is there not a liability to trespass on the active business capital of the city? Will not the occupants of these expensive stores in many cases be compelled to charge larger profits on their goods?—And when this is done, will not persons desirous of purchasing, resort to other markets, to obtain goods on more favorable terms? We have heard it asserted that this result is already beginning to be realized, and that Philadelphia, and perhaps other places, are profiting by the extravagance and folly of New York. Again,—merchants with splendid stores must have houses of corresponding elegance. The disease grows with what it feeds upon."

The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Standard says:

"The fuss and excitement about the castigation of Mr. Sumner by Col. Preston S. Brooks has all quieted down, and the subject is hardly named. Sumner will remain in doors for a few days under the advice of his medical attendant.—Several members of the Massachusetts delegation to Cincinnati, are here, and express very freely their entire approval of the affair, and they say the people of Massachusetts will do likewise when they come to their reason. The New York Express, New York Journal of Commerce, and the Philadelphia Journal all condemn Sumner's speech, and say as long as such orations are allowed, so long will fists and bludgeons be used in the halls of the Capitol."

Characteristic Liberality.—In the Senate of the United States, on the 22d inst., a joint resolution, allowing Dr. Kane and the officers associated with him on the late Arctic expedition in the search for Sir John Franklin to accept such token of acknowledgement from the British Government as it may please to present, was passed by yeas 33, nays 4. Among the four, we are ashamed to state, were *Asa Biggs* and *David S. Reid*,—the two very "small potatoes" from North Carolina!—*Raleigh Register.*

[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

THE GRAND FATHER MOUNTAIN.

Hail, thou Grand Father, in thy might,
Thy craggy peaks thy towering height,
Wide as the world extends thy fame,
All creation sings thy name.

Thou giant monarch of thy train,
With time began thy peaceful reign,
The little hillocks round thee greet
Like waiting subjects at thy feet.

Pile upon pile thy cliffs arise,
And seem to mingle with the skies,
And round thy ancient crest display
Thy waving locks of revered gray.

Thy craggy brow with haughty frown,
Thy dizzy height with cloud-capt crown,
Thy misty mantle shrouds thy form
Regardless of the raging storm.

Though vivid lightnings o'er thee flash,
And bellowing thunders round thee crash,
And raging tempest or earthquake,
They ne'er thy calm repose can break.

Thou in thy craggy bosom rears
The prowling wolf and savage bears—
The nimble deer thy herbage crop,
And foxes sport upon thy lap.

Around thy breast wild roses grow,
And groves of balm-in fan thy brow,
While rivers trickling from thy feet
To distant lands and climes retreat.

Thy costume changes with the year,
In autumn yellow robes thou wear;
But with December's cutting blast
Thy snowy mantles round thee cast.

Then at the calm return of spring,
With scanty haste thy garments fling,
In June thy towering form is seen
Dress'd in thy summer coat of green.

Thy beauteous grand-ur we admire,
But more that power that built thy spire,
For thy proud form would ne'er be missed,
If blotted from creation's list.

WATAUGA.

CATHOLIC SUPREMACY IN AMERICA.

The Right Rev. Dr. Rezo, of Detroit, now in custody at Rome, a few years since, writing to his master, the Pope of Rome, says:

"We shall see the truth triumph, the temple of idols overthrown, the seat of falsehood brought to silence, and all the United States embraced in the same faith of that Catholic Church wherein dwell truth and temporal happiness."

A Popish priest in Indiana told a Protestant minister that the time would come when Catholics would make Protestants wade knee deep in blood in the valley of the Mississippi. In conversation with a Catholic priest, a Protestant minister lately observed:

"Catholicism is making rapid progress in this country, and will doubtless ere long obtain the ascendancy."

To which the priest replied:

"There is not a member of our Church but believes the same."

Bishop England, in a letter to his Holiness the Pope, writes:

"Within thirty years the Protestant heresy will come to an end. If we can secure the West and South, we will *take care* of New England."

This same dignitary said to his Catholic brethren at Vienna:

"All that is necessary is money and priests to *subjugate the mock liberties of America.*"

THE DEATH OF KEATING.

The American Celt, an Irish paper, devotes much space to the killing of Keating by Mr. Herbert. Referring to the vote by which Mr. Herbert was shielded from an investigation, the Celt says:

"Now, in relation to that division on Herbert's case, we have a duty to perform, and we shall not shrink from discharging it. That duty is, to announce, in unmistakable terms, to the adopted citizens of Irish birth through it the country, that the Democratic party in Congress have shamefully deserted their duty, deserted their own professions of impartiality between classes of citizens, and that they have, as plainly as deeds can speak, declared the murder of a man of Irish birth by one of their colleagues to be a trifle wholly unworthy even of inquiry. Is the Democratic party mad, or is it only rotten, that it should so belie itself? With half a dozen exceptions, every man of the majority for Keating's murderer is a professed "Democrat." What, then, does it mean? Or can it mean anything but one thing—that an Irishman born, however peaceable, or loyal, is only fit to be used by the Democratic party, and, when used, set up for a target, and shot with impunity. This is what it means, and to this meaning we shall hold the entire party.

We hold Mr. Pierce, Mr. Douglas, and Mr. Buchanan responsible for this conduct of their confidents and supporters. They were all in Washington; it was for four days the topic of the town; if their friends have taken sides against the victim and against common justice, they are not wholly above suspicion. A few days ago the blood of Thomas Keating was on the hands of but one Democrat; it has spread since then, and it is now upon the souls of the 76, who refused all inquiry. It is on the Democratic party, as a party, and accursed be he who helps such a party into power, until that blood is lawfully purged away."

This is pretty strong language, but the Celt concludes with the following unmistakable hint:

"Let them not suppose this matter is going to drop here. *One who seldom drops anything has it now in hand, and he distinctly warns the Democratic Representatives at Washington, that if justice is not done on the murderer, Herbert, they will be held accountable*, as the party who interposed to screen and protect him from the penalty of his guilt."

"Who is this one?" The Celt is a Catholic paper. Its editor is a mouth piece for Bishop Hughes, and the above may be regarded as a threat of the Archbishop against the Democratic party. He will hold them accountable "for the Keating murder, and in order to show his power, sell out the *distinctive Irish vote* to Republicanism, or some other party." The language is incapable of any other construction.—The Democratic Representatives are to be judged by the Irish citizens and voters of the United States, for the charge of guilt in the matter of the slaying of Keating. The old ally turns upon its own party!

The Celt also severely attacks one of its Washington correspondents for venturing to shield Mr. Herbert by calling him an "honorable man," and saying that he deeply regrets the unfortunate occurrence.—*Washington Organ.*

AN INDIAN TRAGEDY.

The incident recorded below, and which is of recent occenrence, has been copied from one of our Western exchanges:

Logan Fontanelle, chief of the Omahas, has just been slain and scalped at Loup Fork, by a band of Sioux. Logan was a noble fellow, and in this last mortal conflict, he dispatched several of the enemy to the spirit land before, to herald the coming of his own soul. He fought long, desperately, and with good effect, but numbers finally overcome him, and his life departed through a hundred wounds. He died a martyr to his people, and his name should be carved upon fame's brightest tablet.

He was on his annual hunt with his nation. A number of his lodges were pitched upon the plains near Loup Fork. As a young warrior one day rode around the adjacent hills, he espied a powerful band of Sioux encamped along a stream in a sequestered vale. He hastened to inform Logan of the proximity and power of their natural foe. Logan ordered his people back immediately, proceeded in a straight line, with all speed for home, while he would remain behind, and divert the Sioux, by false camp fires and other devices, from a different pursuit of them. This was about twilight. The people got under way as quick as possible, but not too soon; for scarcely had they turned a highland, when several Sioux warriors came in sight and discovered the place of their recent encampment. They examined it and found that Omahas had been there, and they then returned to notify their chief and bring an adequate force to pursue and slaughter them.

Logan from a hiding place, saw all, and knew that no time was to be lost in drawing their attention from the trail, which they would soon discover and follow, and mounting his horse, he dashed away at full speed across the prairies, at right angles with the route his tribe had taken, and struck a fire about eight miles distant, on an eminence where the Sioux could distinctly see it. He had scarcely done so before a powerful band were on the spot he and his people had just left, and who, without stopping to distinguish the trail, started for the fire, which they saw rising against the clear, blue sky, and where they expected, in another moment, to imbrue their hands in the gore of their unguarded victims. But Logan had been unwary. As soon as the fire was lighted, he again mounted and rode eight or ten miles further, and kindled another fire just as they reached the first. This rather bewildered them. They dismounted and examined the ground. Logan anticipating this, had trotted and walked his horse around it, so as to make the appearance upon the grass of treading of a dozen horses; and this drew them into the belief that a small body had lingered behind and kindled this fire, and then gone where they could see the new fire burning; and so they followed with renewed avidity. The same thing happened as before. Logan had gone on, and another fire met their astonished gaze, while the same sort of foot prints were about the one around which they were now gathered. Their suspicions were now awakened. They examined the ground more closely, both far and near, and discovered that a solitary horseman had deceived them, and they knew it was for the sole purpose of leading them off from the party whose encampment they had first discovered.

Logan was then going round with glaring torches, and understood their object and knew that his only change of safety was in immediate flight towards his home, and he further knew that by the time they could retrace their way to their place of starting, and find the trail that his own people had taken, they would be beyond the reach of danger.

The Sioux, in the meanwhile, had divided into small bands, the largest of which was to return and pursue the Omahas, and the others to endeavor to capture the one they had missed. They knew that he must be an Omaha, and that he would either go further and kindle another watch-fire, or start for his nation in a straight line, and therefore one party went on a little further, and the others spread out towards the Omaha country, for the purpose of intercepting him.—Logan passed forward as fast as his jaded steed could bear him, until he thought he had entirely eluded them, but as the day dawned, to his horror and dismay, he saw his pursuers close upon his track. He turned his course for a ravine which he distinguished at a distance, covered with trees and undergrowth. He succeeded in reaching it, and just within its verge he met an Indian girl dipping water from a spring. She was star led and about to cry for help, when he hastily assured her that he needed protection and assistance. With the true instinct of a noble woman, she appreciated his situation in an instant, and all her sympathies were with him. She directed him to dismount and go to a small natural bower to which she pointed him, in the verge of the woods, while she would mount his horse and lead his pursuers.—He obeyed her, and she mounted his horse and dashed on in a serpentine way through the woods, leaving marks along the bushes by which she could be traced.

The pursuers soon followed. When she had got some distance down the branch, she rode into the water and followed its descending course for a few steps, making her horse touch its sides and leave foot prints in that direction, and then turned up the stream and rode above the place at which she entered it, without leaving a trace, and back to where Logan was concealed. She told him to mount and speed away, while his pursuers were going in a contrary direction down the ravine. He did so, and got a long distance out of sight, and again thought himself out of the reach of danger, when in a valley just in front of him he saw fifty braves coming up the hill to meet him. They were some of those who were returning from the pursuit of his people. He changed his direction and tried to escape, but his poor horse was too much exhausted to bear him with sufficient speed. With savage yells they plunged their rowels into their horse's sides, and gained upon him. As the foremost approached within good shooting distance, Logan turned suddenly and sent a bullet through his brain. Then leaping as he galloped on, he soon made another bite the dust; and then another, and another, until four were strewn along the plain. Just then, however, as he was again reloading, his horse stumbled and fell, and the band rushed upon him before he had well recovered from the shock. He was shot with bullets and arrows, and gashed with tomahawks, and pierced with lances; notwithstanding all which, he rose amid his foes, and, with his clubbed rifle and hunting-knife, he piled around him five prostrate bodies, and fell with his back upon their corpses, and expired still fighting. He was scalped and hundreds of warriors held a great war dance over him.

Thus Logan Fontanelle departed, and his noble spirit was followed to the spirit land by the sighs and lamentations of his nation, and the sympathies and aspirations of the brave of every land.

Life in Paris.—The fashionable clubs have been thrown into some excitement this week by the publication, in one of the morning papers, of the names of the most powerful dandies of Paris, with their debts, which are to be put up at auction and sold to the highest bidder. It looked at first like a sort of "black list," and nothing was talked of but horse-whipping the impertinent scoundrels who asked for money which was owing them! But it soon appeared that this publication was a matter of form consequent to the dissolution of a partnership, all the unpaid bills being sold at auction. It created a great deal of astonishment that such names should be found with such bills; for men reputed to possess large fortunes were found to have bills of seven and eight year's standing unpaid! There are some strange secrets in rich men's lives! Some time ago it was discovered that a fashionable nobleman in England had not paid his butcher's bill for twenty-five years; another wealthy man had paid his servants no wages for twelve years; and we have seen here young men of fortune, with fine turn-outs—unpaid for; admirable horses—unpaid for; fine furniture—unpaid for; and fine clothes—unpaid for! Time flies by with its accustomed speed; bulks increase new items and interest; settling day comes; the young man finds his patrimony exhausted; he spends his last Napoleon in a fine dinner, at the Cafe de Paris, and quietly leaps, after midnight, from the Pont Neuf, or blows out his brains in a secluded lane of the Bois de Boulogne. That's life in Paris!—*Cor. N. O. Picayune.*

A Trait of the Sex.—Scene—Market boy admiring a very little dog following a very ugly looking lady. Boy.—"Oh, my! isn't that a beauty, neither?" Lady, (who appropriates the speech to herself.)—"Well, really, these country lads have more taste than the Londoners. I might have walked from Kensington to Whitechapel without having such a compliment paid me!"—*Punch.*

A beautiful superstition prevails among the Sioux tribe of Indians. When an Indian maiden dies, they imprison a young bird until it first begins to try its power of song, and then, feeding it with kisses and caresses, they loose its bonds over the grave, in the belief that it will not fold its wings nor close its eyes until it has flown to the spiritland, and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost. It is not unfrequent to see twenty or thirty birds let loose over one grave.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Angel Gabriel at Hard Labor for Three Years.—By advice from British Guianna to the 3d inst., we learn of the trial and conviction of Orr, known as the "Angel Gabriel," for sedition against the crown, in having excited the dreadful anti Creole and anti-Catholic riots of the 19th of February last. Afloat sixteen of his dupes have also been convicted for different crimes, such as sedition, riot, robbery and open plunder during the confusion. The sentence of Orr will be imprisonment at hard labor for three years.

THE GUANO TRADE.

The Peruvian Minister to this country, has written and published a letter, in reply to complaints made to him relative to the great cost of Guano, and stating that efforts will be made to reduce it. The Minister considers the dissatisfaction unreasonable, regards the purpose growing out of it unfriendly to his government, and avows his firm conviction to be that under no circumstances will the policy of Peru be changed, or the price of the guano be reduced in favor of American or other foreign consumers. We make the following extracts from his letter:—

"That the Peruvian Governments sends to the United States for sale the quantity it considers necessary to meet the demand, and it does the same with other foreign markets, without increasing the price of the article in the one more than in the other, although well aware it might make such difference in the price without exposing itself to any valid objections; that it is unable to supply the great and increasing demand for the guano in Great Britain and on the continent of Europe, where it is being brought into general use and sells readily at $50 per ton, without any complaints about price or arbitrary conduct on the part of the Peruvian Government or any of its consignees or agents in the management of the business.

That as the United States do not at present consume one fourth part of the guano exported from Peru, it cannot reasonably be expected of the Peruvian Government to make any reduction of price in favor of American agriculturist to the prejudice of those of other nations, whose rapidly increasing consumption of the article Peru finds it difficult to supply, even at the above mentioned price. It should, moreover, be borne in mind that every ton of the guano consumed, wasted, or destroyed is a loss without reparation, because it is a commodity that cannot be produced by dint of labor or industry, and consequently every reduction of its price is *pro tanto* a loss of capital.

That Peru regards its precious guano deposites a sacred trust of inappreciable value, to be preserved from spoliation, and fostered and husbanded with the greatest care and vigilance for the present as well as the future benefit of the nation; and that, in my opinion, instead of promoting the increased consumption thereof, it would henceforth be its true policy to diminish and restrict the same to such an amount yearly as may be deemed sufficient to pay the interests on its national debt and contribute with the other productive resources of the Republic to defray the current expenses of the Government.

The Minister seems to have no fear of any rival guano, to the Peruvian, and says that no other known fertilizer can compare with it.

Five Hundred Children in a Heap.—The Pittsburgh Gazette of Friday gives the particulars of an accident which occurred at the City Hall on the day previous, which was one of the narrowest escapes from loss of life we ever heard of. A monster concert was to have been given in the evening by one thousand children. The manager's arrangement for seating them was to have each seat raised above the other at equal distances, the top row reaching nearly to the ceiling, all the children thus being visible from all parts of the hall. The Gazette describes the accident as follows:

"About five hundred children were arranged on these seats yesterday morning for rehearsal, when, just as they commenced to sing, the scaffolding gave way, precipitating seats and children to the ground in great confusion. The crash was tremendous. Many ran to the hall, when they witnessed a scene that baffles description. Children, screaming at the top of their voices, were being picked out from the ruins and examined to see whether they were injured. Fortunately no one sustained the slightest injury, though many must have fallen at least twenty feet."

What 'Circular Saws can do.—The Wolverine *Citizen*, published at Flint, Mich., contains quite an article on the above subject, and presents some astounding statistics of what was done at East Saginaw, at Durfee & Atwater's saw mill, by a large circular saw. In 11 hours and 15 minutes it cut 26,425 feet of inch boards. This throws all the feats of saws, which we have published, entirely into the shade.—*Scientific American.*

Cure for Rattlesnake Bite.—The following is from the last number of the Wisconsin *Farmer*:—"Take the yolk of a good egg, and put it in a teacup; stir in with it as much salt as will make it thick enough not to run off. Spread it as a plaster and apply it to the wound, and we will insure your life for a sixpence." If this is a reliable receipt it is the most simple one we have yet seen for the purpose; but we want evidence of its value.

Fish with Legs.—The Rochester *Union*, N. Y., states that Dr. Langworth, of that city, has obtained specimens of fish with four legs from a stream of water near Fort Defiance, in New Mexico. They are about seven inches long, and resemble a young codfish; the legs are like those of an alligator. They have been sent to Professor Agassiz, at Cambridge, Mass.

Extraordinary Hail Storm.—An unusual hailstorm occurred at Auburn, Alabama, on the 4th instant. A writer in the Montgomery *Mail* says:

"The size of the stones varied from as small as a pea to as large as a lemon. The large ones were mostly of the shape of an oblate spheroid. I measured one of ordinary size and found it eight inches latitudinally, and seven inches longitudinally. The prevailing size was that of a guinea egg; while the shape varied greatly. I found plenty that would weigh four ounces. Upon examining them closely they were found to be composed of alternate layers of ice and snow around a white, snow nucleus, indicating that the stone was not formed at once."

Iranistan Deserted.—A correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) American who has just been to Iranistan, the late place seat of P. T. Barnum, says:

"A visit to Iranistan, where Barnum lived so lately in all his glory, affords an excellent text for a sermon on the mutability of all mundane affairs. The grounds are neglected, the hot-house has received no more care this winter than enough to keep the plants from freezing—the fountains have forgotten to play—the flowers coming out amid heaps of leaves and rubbish, which have not been cleared away, and a rail bars the entrance to the deserted place, whose figurative latch-string always used to be out. The robbins and sparrows hold undisputed possessions of the grounds. Aladdin has lost his place for a time."

Mr. Fillmore's Reception in New York.

The Journal of commerce has the following account of the arrangements determined on for the reception of Mr. Fillmore on his arrival at New York from Europe.

"To have Mr. Fillmore landed at Staten Island, where the Joint Committee will meet him and bring him to the city in a steamer chartered for the purpose. Upon his arrival at the Battery, he will be received with a salute of one hundred guns, and escorted by a procession of his friends to his hotel. The Committee will report in favor of securing apartments for him at the St. Nicholas. Mr. Fillmore is expected to arrive here about the middle of June by the Atlantic."

The Methodist General Conference, sitting at Indianapolis, is as much troubled about the slavery question as the New School Presbyterian Assembly at New York. Reports, and resolutions, and speeches, against the South, are the order of the day in both bodies. The New School Assembly closed its action on the subject by resolving that slavery is a sin, in itself. What a pity that their ancestors did not make the discovery whilst they were engaged in the very profitable business of stealing African negroes and selling them to the Southern people!—The same Bible which defines sin, existed as well then as now. But the Bible was not cited as authority in their discussion, *except by the Southern members of the Assembly.*—*Fay. Observer.*

Lard and Strychniac.—A short time since a paragraph was published in a number of our papers, in which it was stated that lard was an antidote for that terrible poison, strychnine. B. Keith, M. D., of this city, in a communication to the *Eclectical Medical Journal*, states that he has been experimenting, in order to verify or disprove the correctness of the lard antidote. He operated upon a strong and healthy dog, to which he administered 8 ounces of lard, and five minutes after one grain of strychnine. In six hours after taking this small quantity of strychnine the poor dog breathed his last. This experiment proves conclusively that lard is not an antidote to this frightful poison.

A Townsman in the Country.—Mr. Berrown lately went into the country for the first time in his life, and records it as a singular coincidence in nature, that every pond he saw—"and there were many on 'em"—had land around it.—Mr. Berrown is evidently a "natural" philosopher.

Holloway's Pill's an unfailing remedy for Bilious Complaints.—Thomas Hodson, of Fourth-street, Philadelphia, had the misfortune to be afflicted with the severest of bilious disorders, nausea and a foul stomach, which prevented him relishing any kind of food; frequently threw him down on a bed of sickness for several weeks. He tried many remedies recommended him by friends, but they only tended to increase his malady; his brother, last fall, recommended him to use Holloway's Pills, which he did, the result, to use his own words, "was truly extraordinary, for after about six week usage of this inestimable medicine, I was completely cured; and will never again be without it—I guess."

The emigration this year from Missouri to California, stated to have been larger than ever before. Large parties have gone out and taken with them over fifteen hundred head of cattle.