

# Carolina Pall Mall

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

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## GOOD HINTS.

The following very sensible ideas commend themselves to every kind of teacher, not less than the teacher of music, and we copy them hoping they may prove beneficial to all who are occupied in imparting instruction. We doubt not many a child has been effectually disheartened by being unceremoniously "turned back," with the assurance that it is all wrong.

### The Alphabet of the Music-Teacher.

By Dr. GUSTAVUS SCHILLING.

It is to the teacher that the whole labor of learning should be given, while the pupil ought only to receive pleasure in the instruction. Let us take an example: an adult pupil is brought to us; he has already received instruction from another. To presume that the lessons were discontinued in consequence of the want of ability on the part of the teacher, is as natural as the charm for us in being thought to possess superior ability and skill. What is the consequence? The pupil plays and sings what he has learned, his faults and shortcomings are carefully watched, his capacity tested, and generally the opinion formed is that "all is wrong, every thing must be changed." To this, it portends something better and more agreeable than what has occurred in the past, the pupil makes no objection; but, if he finds that he must commence anew, or nearly so, that he must descend from that mountain top that in imagination he had so nearly scaled, and commence again its ascent, amidst many and new hindrances, he at once becomes discouraged. Nothing can be more absurd than such a course; it would only tend to destroy all desire to learn; more than this, it would create a positive desire that the lessons under the new teacher should not be attended with success. On the other hand if the teacher is possessed of good judgment, and an earnest desire for the instruction of his pupil, can he not approach him in a more successful manner? The pupil is of an age when he can be reasoned with. Supposing we say: all that you have learned is very well; your house is erected, the architects and builders have done their work, and it now remains for the painter, the upholsterer, and those whose duty it is to finish and ornament the house, to render it habitable. It is their work which we propose to do; and let us commence where the former teacher stopped. By adopting such a method, the pupil does not feel put back, but rather elevated to a higher class; it imparts new pleasure to his course of instruction, and gives an opportunity to impart just the information which he is deficient in.

He has gained a higher level, and, in order to preserve this, it is of course necessary to provide higher and richer materials, but be careful not to make disparaging remarks about the method of the former teacher, do not think to gain in the estimation of the pupil by so doing, for just the contrary will be the result. In this respect, young people feel quite naturally and right; they are influenced by a peculiar sense of moral obligation. Even if the teacher has taught something positively wrong, do not speak about it; but rather say that, until the present course, a view was perhaps sufficient for the pupil; but, at present, when every thing must be viewed by a higher standard, every thing must be proved and demonstrated by that standard. The pupil appreciates the motive of such a course, even if he does not fully understand its object. The ambition which it excites stimulates his interest to learn; and, as his respect for his teacher increases, this respect becomes a powerful lever for that interest. There is no ground more fertile in producing love, and a desire to learn, than that confidence in the teacher which goes hand in hand with esteem. In this way the subjective portion of our task is accomplished. The teacher must be one and all with his pupil, if he will excite in him a desire to learn, always adapting himself to the character, temper, and individuality of the pupil, apparently submitting to him, yet never neglecting the great rule of tuition which says, "resist."

### The Greatest Living Wonder of the Age.

Messrs. VESTAL & IVEY exhibited at this place on Thursday and Friday last to large crowds of spectators, the celebrated African Twins, the greatest living wonder of the age. We unhesitatingly pronounce them to be the most remarkable case of *homo nature* the world ever produced. These Twins who will be six years old next month, are as fully developed as children generally are of the age, they are sprightly and intelligent, move with ease and freedom, sing sweetly, and evince remarkable memory. They are much greater objects of curiosity and interest, than the Siamese Twins whose exhibition created such a sensation some years ago in the United States. They are united by their back bones and the band of Union is between 15 and 17 inches in circumference, involving the sacrum and coccyx immovable, and presenting (as physicians here who made the examination testify) to the natural outlets of but one person. They are natives of North Carolina, and were exhibited for two years in Great Britain and very recently brought back to the United States. Messrs. Vestal & Ivey will exhibit them in this county, shortly.—Livingston (Ala.) Messenger.

A Den of Gamblers Surprised.—Our friend, Col. J. D. Williams, brought to jail, on Saturday last, four white men whom he had caught that morning gambling with his negroes. We are not disposed to excite the public against these men, but as public journalists we deem it just to give our approbation of many pious practices and demoralizing influences that are at this time thrown in the path of our negroes. Col. Williams deserves the approbation of the whole community for acting thus promptly and fearlessly in this case. As the matter will undergo legal investigation, we think it proper not to publish the circumstances, although we have them from the Colonel himself, and there can be no doubt of their correctness.—Laurensville Herald.

### Awful Calamity—Burning of the Steamer Montreal—Three Hundred Lives Lost—Many others Wounded.



A telegraphic despatch dated Quebec, June 20th, furnishes the following account of the burning of the steamer Montreal, and the loss of some three or four hundred lives.

The Montreal left here at four o'clock yesterday afternoon for Montreal, with four or five hundred passengers, mostly Scotch emigrants, recently arrived from Europe. Nothing unusual occurred until the steamer reached Cape Range, 12 or 15 miles above Quebec, when the wood-work near the furnaces was discovered to be on fire.—Quickly after the flames broke forth, causing the utmost consternation among the passengers.—Every possible effort was made to appease the flames, but to no purpose. Captain Randolph, finding it impossible to save the steamer, ordered her to run toward the shore. The officers and crew of the Montreal exerted themselves at the same time to get out the life boats.

The flames spread with the most astonishing rapidity, and the wildest confusion and despair prevailed throughout the ship. A number of passengers threw themselves overboard and were drowned. Fortunately, the steamer Napoleon, also for Montreal, was but a few miles in advance of the burning boat and put back, with all possible expedition to her assistance. The Napoleon succeeded in rescuing from the burning wreck a hundred and twenty-seven passengers.

Capt. Randolph and the purser of the Montreal were amongst those who threw themselves into the river. Both being excellent swimmers they succeeded in reaching the steamer Alliance, and were saved.

It is quite possible that some of the others succeeded in saving themselves by swimming, but as the steamer became unmanageable when a considerable distance from land, no doubt the most of those who threw themselves from the burning boat met with a watery grave.

Sixteen of those who were saved died shortly after reaching the deck of the Napoleon.

From present information it is believed that the total loss of life by this terrible disaster will not fall short of three or four hundred persons. The steamer Alliance arrived here this afternoon with fifty-five of the dead bodies.

The City of Montreal, North Carolina, have tendered Hon. John H. Wheeler, late United States Envoy to Nicaragua, a public dinner, as a token of their regard for the manner in which he represented the interests of our country, when abroad as its minister. Col. Wheeler declines accepting the hospitable offer of his friends, and, in his letter to the committee, thus speaks of Nicaragua: "The value of Nicaragua, the luxuriant soil, so capable of the production of cotton, corn, sugar, coffee, indigo, and every article so essential to our comfort, is only excelled by its geographical importance to the United States. Not until, in some difficulty with a foreign Government, our Pacific possessions are jeopardized, will some of our statesmen see the value, the importance, and wake up to the necessity of guarding this 'great gate of nations.' Our statesmen calmly see our commercial rival (England) planting her 'western flag' right at this gate, and with culpable indifference allow them to aid in estranging our friends, and exasperating our natural allies. When American valor would have planted in this Paradise of Malomet our industry, sciences, our Government have cruelly crushed out the movement. Doubtless circumstances occurred in the republic of Nicaragua which philanthropy might regret, yet the seeds have been sown, and fruit will spring. It is not an American custom to ripen the game and let others enjoy the spoils. The Government, wisely or unwisely, as its action may have been taken, is not always a true reflection of the American people. My own knowledge of Central America assures me that intestine war will not cease in that country until true religion, republican liberty, and science take the place of benighted bigotry, savage despotism, and slothful stupidity. These intestine conflicts will again invite some Walker, whose efforts will be neutralized either by the moral or physical interference of our Government. Their own happiness, the cause of liberty, the development of a region now wild and uncultivated, and their ultimate destiny, all point to this course."

Things that it's Better to Do.—It's better to brew beer than mischief—to be smitten with a young lady than with the rheumatism—to fall into a fortune than into the sea—to be pitted with a mother-in-law than the small pox—to cut a tooth than a friend—to stand a dinner than an insult—to shoot partridges instead of the moon—to have the drawing of an artist instead of a blister, and to nurse the baby at any time, in preference to your anger!

## AGRICULTURAL.

From the Southern Cultivator.

### WORK FOR THE MONTH—(JULY.)

#### THE PLANTATION.

**Cotton.**—Work this crop steadily, to encourage the development and retention of forms and bolls. Shallow, surface culture, with light sweeps, followed by the hoe, will be found the best method for the accomplishment of this object. Do not allow the grass or weeds to get a foothold either in the row or middles—wage a steady and relentless warfare upon them during this month, after which they will not give you much trouble.

**Corn.**—Where this crop is not "laid by," it will be well to give it a constant surface working until prevented by the spreading of the blades across the row. Allow no weeds to appear in your corn field—both weeds and corn cannot flourish on the same ground. Do not use the plow among your corn after the first two workings. It breaks and tears up the young rootlets, and does far more injury than good. At the last working, sow *Cow Peas* broadcast, and cover with a sweep, cultivator or harrow. Plant also, *Pumpkins*, in every second or third hill, and when well up, thin to one plant in a hill, and work carefully.

**Cow Peas** should now be sown broadcast for hay, at the rate of a bushel or six pecks to the acre. Scatter over the surface evenly, and cover with a turning plow; or, first plow your ground deeply, sow your seed, and drag in with a harrow. Cow Peas intended for seed may be sown in drills, three feet apart.

**Pumpkins** may be planted as a separate crop. Prepare the ground as for Watermelons; hills 10 feet apart. When well up, thin to one or two strong plants in a hill, give these a sprinkling of Plaster or Gypsum (a small handful to each hill) when the dew is on; loosen the earth, carefully breaking the crust, without disturbing the plant, and then let them run. The after-work consists in shallow surface culture, and the destruction of weeds, until the vines cover the entire ground.

**Pulling Fodder**, we consider "behind the age" in all respects. It should be discontinued by all enlightened and economical planters. We confidently offer the following substitute:

**Corn Fodder.**—Break up, very deeply, a piece of rich land, harrow it finely, and with a broad shovel plow lay it off in drills three feet apart. In these drills scatter corn at the rate of 40 or 50 grains to the foot, and cover with a hoe, rake, board or harrow, drawn lengthwise along the drill. When well up, "run around" it pretty close with a long rooster, and repeat after 10 or 15 days. In the course of 10 or 15 days more, break out the entire middles with the rooster, and finally lay by with the shovel plow, running up and down in the same furrow, midway between the drills. On good land, prepared and worked in this way, the yield will be from 3 to 6 tons, (sometimes even 10) of excellent fodder per acre. This is as much as can be pulled from 20 to 30 acres, in the common way, and at one tenth of the labor. Pound for pound, it is as good, if not better than pulled fodder, as it contains the entire juice and strength of the plant, which, in the other case, has gone to the formation of the ear or grain. "The loss of weight and injury to the grain, by depriving corn stalks of their leaves before all growth has ceased, is fully equal to the value of the fodder pulled. We, therefore, desire that our readers should abandon this "old fogy" practice, and give drilled corn-fodder a fair trial. It is not yet too late, but should be done immediately. Any one who fairly tests it, will, we are quite certain, abandon fodder pulling forever.

In moist weather, sow again the *Chinese Sugar Cane* for soiling. It can be cut every 15 to 20 days and feed it to your cattle in the stable or lot. You will, by so doing, make a great deal of excellent manure.

**Curing Corn Fodder.**—The proper time to cut drilled fodder, is when all the stalks are fairly tasseled out, or in full bloom. It may be cut close to the ground, with a long, sharp knife or sickle. Se-

lect a dry day, commencing early in the morning and cutting until dinner time. As fast as it is cut, spread it thin along the row, and let it lie and take the sun until after dinner, when the upper side will be pretty well wilted. Then turn it over carefully, and leave it on the ground until 5 o'clock in the evening, when it must be gathered up, tied in bundles of moderate size (say a foot through at the band) and set up on the butt end, in shocks of 4 or 5 bundles each—turning one bundle upside down, over the others, as a "cap-sheat." The next day, after sunrise, these bundles must be untied and the fodder spread out again until noon, and then turned and sunned till night as before.—This may be repeated the third, which will generally be sufficient, if the weather is favorable. It may then be permanently stacked or packed away under cover; and if, while packing, the different layers are sprinkled with salt, at the rate of say 8 quarts to an ordinary 2 horse wagon load, it will be more highly relished by stock, and all danger of heating obviated. Many persons make a great mystery of curing drill or broadcast corn-fodder; but we have always found this simple method sure and effectual. The same plan, of course, applies to the *Chinese Sugar Cane* fodder.

**Cutting up Corn in the field**, and using the stalk and leaf for the winter feeding of stock, has also many advantages, which we will speak of in detail hereafter.

**Sweet Potatoes** must now be worked carefully, throwing up some fresh mellow earth to the ridges, and destroyed all weeds. Make your last planting of "draws; and if the weather is very dry, before planting dip the root in a thin batter-plant just at night-fall—and manure as heretofore directed. As soon as possible, prepare a rich, moist piece of land, and plant out an abundance of cut vines to produce next year's seed.

**Turnips.**—This is a most important crop for the planter and farmer though not yet appreciated as such. A distinguished English statesman has said that England could better afford to lose its navy than its turnip crop. Therefore plant largely; it is indispensable as a winter forage. We will hereafter describe the best and most profitable way of feeding. If you have not already prepared your land for Turnips, do it at once, pulverizing it through by several plowings. If you have no land which recently has been cowpenned, scatter some guano, (250 pounds per acre) previously to the last plowing, and turn it under immediately. Sow in rows, at such distance as to allow the turnips to be worked with "Knox's Improved Horse Hoe," if you have this excellent implement.—Make arrangements to sow often and largely, commencing early, as it is sometimes extremely difficult to get a stand. Make your first sowing about the 20th of this month, and if that should fail, try again every 10 days until the last of September, and your perseverance will be crowned with success. Guano, superphosphate of lime, broken bones, or a compost of woods-mould or well-rotted stable manure with crushed bones and ashes, are each and all proper fertilizers for the turnip crop. The manure may be applied in the drill or put on plentifully broadcast, and plowed in well. The *Ruta Baga*, *Red Top*, ("strap leaf"), *Early Flat Dutch*, *Yellow Aberdeen*, *Norfolk* and *Globe* are all good varieties—the two first, fifth and sixth being the best for field culture. As food for stock, we believe the *Ruta Baga* is conceded to stand foremost.

**Draining and Ditching.**—The richest land on the plantation is often allowed to run waste, worthless and wild, presenting only stagnant puddles of water, rank grasses, seeds and brambles, and forming a harbor and receptacle for snakes, lizards, turtles and "vermin" of every description. Now, during the "summer solstice," when the ground is comparatively dry, and the heavy field-work over, is a good time to change these offensive blotches on the face of Nature into cultivated fields of the most productive character. Dig wide and deep under-drains, or open ditches to carry off the surplus water, cut down and grub up trees, bushes and briars, destroy noxious weeds, &c., and plant the reclaimed ground next spring in Irish Potatoes, Corn, Cotton, or Grass for meadows.

**Grass and Woodland Pastures.**—Select a piece of naturally moist, good land, timbered with spreading trees—cut down and grub out all small shrubbery, briars, brush, &c., leaving only the large standing. Then break up the ground as finely as possible, by plowing and cross plowing, with a long, stout, sharp rooster, and seed down heavily with *White Clover*, *Kentucky Blue*, *Texas Musquit*, *Herds*, *Italian Ray*, or other grasses for woodland pasture. Grass will not do well without plenty of moisture, under our parching suns; and to such are not able to supply moisture and sustenance, by deep soiling and liquid manure, we recommend a trial of the shade for their pastures, meadows and lawns, as above indicated.

**Hay.**—Now is the time to make hay. Cut the grass while in bloom, spread it immediately, and turn it over in the afternoon. In the evening, rake it up in long and rather thick rows. By turning them once a day for the next two or three days, your hay will be nicely cured, and equal to, if not better than the Northern hay. Should rain threaten while the hay is drying, make a rush with full force, and pack the rows up into sharp pyramidal cocks the size of a molasses hog-head, and when the ground dries again, spread it out thin to cure. Hay is now worth in Augusta \$2 per hundred, or \$40 per ton! and corn fodders baled, about the same!

**Weeds and Grass.**—All crops on the plantation require particular attention during the present month. The weeds will choke up and strangle everything, unless they are summarily dealt with—cut down and destroy them before they go to seed; and thus prevent present and (in a measure) future annoyance from them.

**THE KITCHEN GARDEN.**  
The earlier spring vegetables being now nearly all gone, little can be done to advantage. It will be well, however, to clear off or turn under all weeds and the remains of early vegetables, and manure liberally by way of preparation for fall crops. Celery seed may be sown, but the bed must be shaded from the direct rays of the sun. Sow, also, *Ruta Baga* and other Turnips, as directed under the previous head; *Lima* or "Butter Beans," the *Green Giazed Cabbage*; purple *Bean* Plants, *Radishes*, *Cabbages*, *Lettuce*, *Tomatoes*, &c., for late crops. In the latter part of this month, transplant *Cabbages* for fall and winter use. Take off limbs of your *Tomato* vines, shorten the top and set them out as cuttings, and shade them with a little brush wood; they will soon come to bearing, and yield fruit until frost. Also, plant *Garden Peas* and mulch them pretty heavily.

Dig or plow your garden over thoroughly, and repeat the preparatory operations of the spring, for, in fact, this and the next month should be considered a second spring, all the spring works repeated, and, if the season proves favorable, you may have a full supply of vegetables until frost. Mulch and water young trees, shrubs, vines and vegetables, using for the turnip crop. The manure may be applied in the drill or put on plentifully broadcast, and plowed in well. The *Ruta Baga*, *Red Top*, ("strap leaf"), *Early Flat Dutch*, *Yellow Aberdeen*, *Norfolk* and *Globe* are all good varieties—the two first, fifth and sixth being the best for field culture. As food for stock, we believe the *Ruta Baga* is conceded to stand foremost.

**THE OLD ROMANS** carried on a system of husbandry greatly distinguished by its practical skill and bounteous results: but no Roman farmer ever thought himself able to produce crops without the benefit of his stercorary. It was deemed indispensable, because he most reasonably concludes that he might as well expect to fatten his bullocks or support his family without providing necessary food. In that day, the lights of modern science had not dawned, but by long experience and vigilant attention, husbandry, in all its departments, attained a perfection scarcely inferior to that of Scotland, England or Belgium in this age. Roman fields, like ours, were chiefly cultivated by slaves; the climate, too, was much like ours, and why cannot we, with the benefits of theirs and the example of others, and the superadded advantages derivable from chemistry, geology and botany, become their rivals in the great art of arts, the art of crop-making? There is but one reason, the want of will and effort. Let us then throw off the incubus of our backward prejudices, stubbornly and stupidly adhering as they do to a blind faith in *ser ground*.

**THE FRUIT ORCHARD.**  
Wherever the spring frosts have killed the fruit, there will be a strong tendency over-foxrriance in the growth of wood. This should be checked by cutting back or nipping off the ends of the young shoots

in order to produce more bearing wood for next year. Destroy all injurious insects, and note carefully the bearing qualities and peculiarities of the different new as well as old varieties of fruit. No trouble or care should be spared in gathering and sending to market in the best possible condition. Gather Peaches for distant markets as soon as they show elasticity by pressing them gently with the hand, before they are so ripe as to leave an impression of the fingers.

#### THE FLOWER GARDEN.

**Roses, &c.**, should now be dibbed and layered. Take up early *Roses*, as directed in our last number, and plant others to flower in Autumn. *Roses*, *Chrysantheums*, &c., may be propagated by layers. *Dahlias* will need staking and pruning, if over-luxuriant. Clip *Bac* edgings. Now, also, is the best time to trim Evergreen hedges and screens. Gather all desirable seeds, as they ripen, and put away in close paper bags, carefully labeling them. Water freely, both roots and foliage, and use liquid manure for the roots, at intervals, particularly in rainy weather, never applying it during a drought. Keep the earth mellow, and pull all large herbaceous plants with woods-mould, leaves or saw dust.

#### Manure Making.

**Editors Southern Cultivator.**—There is nothing hazardous in asserting that among all departments, duties and labors of husbandry, there is none in which the planters and farmers of the South are so amiss as in the preparation of manures. No tillers of the earth are more industrious—in no other country probably do they perform so much manual labor in the course of the year. The farm work done in the Northern States, indeed in all grain and grass growing countries, bears no comparison to the amount bestowed on our cotton and corn plantations. But in all the South, with here and there an excepted instance, very little or none of this labor is given to storing up manures and composts. Why so? Because we have been accustomed to plant on freshly cleared land, and not accustomed to those methods of procedure by which, in older and more experienced States the barrenness of fields is prevented, and those which have been permitted to become barren, restored to fertility. As ever happens in like cases, ignorance occasions distrust in our ability to accomplish anything valuable, and in our despair, we make little or no effort. It may be better to migrate to Texas, Kansas or Arkansas, plant fresh lands, breathe bad air, drink bad water, mingle with a rude and depraved population and meet an early death in a procyonism of bilious fever, than remain at home in health and comfort, and encounter the trouble of fertilizing our own fields; but that is not my way of thinking.

If the farmers of New England, Pennsylvania and New Jersey had, as we have ready access to the woods, the thousands of loads of leaves which lie at convenient distances, would every year be composted into first-rate manure for corn and other crops. Why would they do what we neglect? Only because they know by experience that the thing is quite practicable and that it pays better than any other work. This we of the South do not believe because we have never made trial of it. In the ignorance of our inveterate habits, we regard the fertilization of our old fields a matter of impossibility and so in the hands of men who so think and act, it is.

**HONORABLE AFFAIR.**—Last night the Fulton House, in this city, was the theatre of the most awful tragedy that ever occurred in the annals of crime. About a quarter past 8 o'clock a young man, twenty years of age, named William Walker, whose father, Mr. D. H. Wheeler—the ball entering the left hypochondriac with a tendency upward of forty degrees, passing through the stomach and left-lobe of the liver, lodging near the spine. We are informed that William, after eating supper, drank two glasses brandy—his father took him into the room to reprimand him for drinking, when William drew his pistol and deliberately shot his father. We left Mr. Walker at half-past nine—he was not then dead, but suffering the most excruciating agony. William immediately effected his escape. The police were on his track at ten o'clock. Without further comment we await the result.—Atlanta Int., June 27.

**MOVEMENT TO FRANKLIN.**—The tomb of Franklin—if a plain flagstone even with the earth can be so called—is concealed from public view by a venerable brick wall at the corner of Fifth and Mulberry streets, Philadelphia. The remains of the lightning-philosopher are deposited there, in the old burial-ground belonging to Christ Church. An appropriate monument has been accidentally reared above them in the shape of a telegraph post, and the high-minded constant play over, if not under, the eye of the man who first chained it to the earth.—The States.

Having many thousands of acres, I intend, during the current year to prepare a stercorary, or receptacle for manures, perhaps more than one, from which I hope to carry out annually, many tons of such composted matter as will trouble the crops I have heretofore made on the same fields. Should such an improvement of our plantations be resolutely undertaken and generally carried out, it is scarcely possible to estimate the augmented wealth of the country. Thousands of plantations in the older counties of Georgia as well as in the Carolinas and Virginia can be purchased from \$200 to ten dollars an acre; but lands of the same geological formation in the Northern and Eastern States, under an atmosphere far less propitious to crops, readily sell for from forty to eighty dollars, and much more in the vicinity of market towns.

On the lower side of the lots on which my live stock are fed, I propose to excavate a pit in the ground, some four or five feet deep, eight or ten wide and long enough to hold all the leavings that can be sensibly hauled from the woods, and all the waste fodder, shucks, straw, &c., and to receive the entire offal from the stable—solid and fluid. On all wet and other days when my laboring force cannot be employed in cultivating or harvesting corn and other crops, they shall be busy in collecting and depositing these putrescent matters in the stercorary. Indeed, I may deem it advisable to detail a fourth of my hands the year round to the labor of manure making on the place here suggested. Any planter whose fields have been sterilized by a vicious course of cropping, might and probably would find his income greatly increased by the labor of three-fourths of his hands on manured fields—to say nothing of the pride and pleasure he would derive from contemplating the beauty and success of his own achievements. To raise the production of his plantation to two or three-fold its present amount, and its intrinsic value from three to twenty dollars per acre would abundantly remunerate all the labor he might expend on each improvement.

In conclusion, I would invoke the aid of our more experienced husbandmen, in furtherance of this most important, but much neglected branch of Southern agriculture—especially on account of such contrivances and practices as would secure the largest quantity of putrescent manures. J. C. *Blakely, May 1857.*

#### LARGEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

The funeral sermon of Mr. Miles Darden, who died at his residence, in Henderson county, will be preached on the 4th Sunday in this month, five miles South-west from Lexington, Tennessee. The Masonic fraternity will be in attendance, in full regalia, on the occasion.

The deceased was, beyond all question, the largest man in the world. His height was seven feet six inches—two inches higher than Porter, the celebrated giant. His weight was a fraction over one thousand pounds! It required seventeen men to put him in his coffin. Took over 100 feet of plank to make his coffin. He measured around the waist six feet and four inches.

After the funeral services, a friend in Henderson county, who has long known Mr. Darden, promised to give us a brief sketch of his life, embodying some interesting facts.—*Jackson (Tenn.) Whig*, June 18.

Mr. L. P. Williams, editor of the "Tennessee Farmer and Mechanic," gives the following facts in relation to Mr. Darden, which he heard in the neighboring town of Bolivar. Mr. Darden was said to have been very sensitive at any allusion to his unusual size, and would never consent to be weighed; but by an ingenious trick of some of the youngsters of his town, who were anxious to know his weight, that object was attained. Mr. Darden had had a buggy ordered to be made for him, an ordinary one not being strong enough. Mr. D. getting in it one day to take a ride, some sly young rascal crept up and marked the distance the springs crept up and pressed by Mr. D.'s weight. Getting an opportunity a while afterwards, it was weighed with men and boys until it was depressed the same distance as by Mr. D.'s weight. The men and boys being weighed, of course, gave the desired weight. Mr. D. was very much displeased when he found it out, but couldn't help himself to any consolation on that account. He was often very much irritated by letters from different persons and quarters proposing to make an exhibition of himself. He is said not to have been fat at all. The celebrated English heavy man, Daniel Lambert, who weighed 57 stone or 798 lbs., at 14 lbs. the stone, was also very sensitive on the subject of his size and weight. An account of Daniel Lambert can be found in the "Penny Magazine" for January 15, 1842, page 24, in the "Annual Register" 1809, pages 345-6, and in the "British History Chronologically arranged," by John Wade, page 688. From these it will be proven that Tennessee has produced one of the largest men that ever lived, if not the largest.—*Nashville Banner*.