

termination of the oesophagus, a large glandular organ, which has been termed the *bubulus glandulosus*. In the ostrich this organ is of so great a size as to give the appearance of a separate stomach.

The ostrich was aptly called by the ancients a lover of the deserts. Timorous, it retires from the cultivated field, where it is disturbed by the Arabian shepherds, into the deepest recesses of the Sahara. In those dreary wastes, scarcely ever refreshed with a shower, it is compelled to subsist on a few tufts of coarse grass, or a few other solitary plants. To this parched food may be added the great variety of land snails which occasionally cover the leaves and stocks of these herbs, and which may afford her some refreshment. Still, however, considering its voracity and size, it is wonderful how the little ones should be brought up; and, especially, how those of fuller growth are able to subsist.

The attachment of the ostrich to the solitudes of the Sahara is frequently alluded to in the holy scripture; particularly in Isaiah, where *yaanah*, in our translation "the owl," ought to be rendered, "the ostrich." In the palaces of Babylon the prophet foretold that the ostrich should fix its abode: "And houses should be full of doleful creatures; and ostriches shall dwell there. . . . And thorns shall come up in her palaces, nettles and brambles in the fortresses thereof; and it shall be an habitation of dragons, and a court for ostriches" (Isaiah xliii. 21; xxxiv. 13.)

When the ostrich is provoked, it makes a fierce, angry, and hissing noise, with throat inflated, and open mouth. When met by a timorous adversary, it cackles like a hen; but in the night it makes a very doleful and hideous noise. It frequently groans, as if it were in the greatest agonies; to which the prophet beautifully alludes: "I will make a mourning like the *yaanah*, or ostrich" (Micah i. 8). The Hebrew term is derived from the verb *anah*, to cry with a loud voice; and may therefore be attributed with sufficient propriety to the ostrich, the voice of which is loud; especially as the word does not seem to denote any determined mode of voice or sound peculiar to any one particular species of animals, but one that may be applicable to all.

Not more alarming is the cry of the ostrich to the traveller in the desert than were the speeches of Job's friends. "I am a brother to dragons, and a companion to (ostriches) owls" (Job xxx. 29.) Like these creatures, that love the solitary place, the bereaved patriarch loved to dwell alone, that he might be free from the interruption of his associates. But he made a wailing also like the dragons, and a mourning like the ostriches: his condition was as destitute, and his lamentations as loud and incessant as theirs. The ostrich, even in a domestic state, is a fierce animal, and is said to point its hostility against the destitute stranger that happens to come its way.—*Church of England Magazine*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SENSATIONS IN A TRANCE.

The sensations of a seemingly dead person while confined in the coffin, are mentioned in the following case of trance:—"A young lady, an attendant on the Princess —, after having been confined to her bed for a great length of time with a violent disorder, was at last, to all appearance, deprived of life.—Her lips were quite pale, her face resembled the countenance of a dead person, and the body grew cold. She was removed from the room in which she died, was laid in a coffin, and the day of her funeral fixed on. The day arrived, and, according to the customs of the country, funeral songs and hymns were sung before the door. Just as the people were about to nail down the lid of the coffin, a kind of perspiration was observed to appear on the surface of her body. It grew greater every moment, and, at last, a kind of convulsive motion was observed in the hands and feet of the corpse. A few minutes after, during which time fresh signs of returning life appeared, she at once opened her eyes and uttered a most pitiable shriek. Physicians were quickly procured, and in the course of a few days she was considerably restored, and is probably alive at this day. The description which she gave of her situation is extremely remarkable, and forms a curious and authentic addition to psychology. She said it seem her that she

was really dead: yet she was perfectly conscious of all that happened around her in this dreadful state. She distinctly heard her friend's speaking and lamenting her death at the side of her coffin. She felt them pull off the death cloths and lay her in them. This feeling produced a mental anxiety which is indescribable. She tried to cry, but her soul was without power, and could not act in her body. She had the contradictory feeling as if she were in the body, and yet not in it; at one and the same time. It was equally impossible to her to stretch out her arm, or to open her eyes to cry, although she continually endeavoured to do so. The internal anguish of her mind was, however, at its utmost height when the funeral hymns were begun to be sung, and when the lid of the coffin was about to be nailed down. The thought that she was to be buried alive was the one that gave activity to her mind, and caused it to operate on her corporeal frame."—*Annals on Sleep*.

SOMNAMBULISM.

A Smyrna journal gives the following extraordinary account of a somnambulist: "In the capital of the island of Syra, there is a young man from its town on the border of the Black Sea, aged about eighteen years, tall in stature, and of robust constitution, who went to Syra to follow his studies at the Gymnasium. It frequently happens that almost immediately after falling asleep, he gets up, and makes remarkable declamations. Sometimes he recites very long speeches from Xenophon with perfect correctness, although when awake he cannot remember more than a few lines. One night he wrote the theme he had to deliver the next day. In the morning, having overslept himself, he was vexed at not having time to prepare himself for his tutors, but great was his astonishment at finding on his table his stipulated composition, written with his own hand, folded, and ready to be given in. The professor was surprised at finding it so well done, and still more so when the young scholar became embarrassed, and unable to answer certain questions put to him on the subject.

Doubts were entertained as to its being his own work; but a companion who slept in the same room with him came voluntarily forward and declared, that in the night he saw his fellow student seated at the writing table writing, and calling upon his father to assist him in composing his theme. When in a state of somnambulism, he plays at cards, and uniformly wins. This is attributed to his having the faculty at that time of knowing what cards are in the hands of the rest of the party. When in this state, also, he has been taken by his companions to a tavern, and when, after eating and drinking with them, he awoke, he was greatly astonished at finding himself where he was. It appears that, in his somnolent state, his sense of feeling is entirely suspended, while all the other senses are alive and active. At first, the slightest touch would wake him; but now he is totally insensible to any violence, even that which would in others, or in himself, when awake, produce acute pain. In general, on coming out of his state of somnambulism, he is so weak and languid as to faint away. One fact is more extraordinary than the rest: One day, when in his dormant state, he announced that three persons, whose he named, were coming to see him. In an hour after, these three persons entered his room."

MADNESS AND ITS REMEDIES.

JOHN WESLEY'S REMEDY FOR THE BITE OF MAD DOGS.

1st. Plunge into cold water daily for 20 days, — keep under as long as possible. This has cured, even after the Hydrophobia was begun.

2d. Or mix the ashes of trefail, or oak ashes, with hog's lard, and anoint the part bitten as soon as possible; repeat twice or thrice, at six hours' intermission. This has cured many in England, and in one instance particularly, a dog bitten on the nose by a mad dog.

3d. Or mix a pound of salt with a quart of water; squeeze, bathe and wash the wound with this brine for one hour; then bind some fine salt on the wound for 12 hours.

And yet another valuable remedy for Hydrophobia, the bite of Rattlesnakes, Chuck-beak or Pilot snake, Spider, &c: Take a white onion, cut it across the grain into four equal parts; sprinkle fine salt on the onion, and apply it by

bandages to the wound as soon as possible after being bitten, by dog, snake or spider, and the poison will run up into the onion; repeat every half hour with a new piece, or until there is no discoloring of poison in the onion, and the poison extracted. Turn a healing plaster may be used and the wound healed.

There are accounts in almost every paper of persons coming to an untimely grave from the bite of mad dogs or poisonous serpents. Hence all tried antidotes for these evils ought to be made as public as possible. Accordingly the writer of these articles feels in duty bound to do something to alleviate, if possible, the sufferings of his fellow men.

T. H. WREED.

Let each printer of a public Journal or religious Periodical, give these recipes an insertion in his paper, and he may do something to prolong the lives of useful persons in the world, and be none the poorer years hence.—*Tribune*.

TO BRING THE DROWNED TO LIFE.

Immediately, as soon as the body is removed from the water, press the chest suddenly and forcibly downward and backward, and instantly discontinue the pressure. Repeat this without interruption, until a pair of common bellows can be procured. When obtained, introduce the muzzle well upon the base of the tongue. Surround the mouth with a towel or handkerchief, and close it. Direct a bystander to press firmly upon the projecting part of the neck (called Adam's apple), and use the bellows actively. Then press upon the chest to expel the air from the lungs, to imitate natural breathing. Continue this at least an hour, unless signs of natural breathing come on.

Wrap the body in blankets, place it near a fire, and do every thing to preserve the natural warmth, as well as to impart an artificial heat, if possible. Every thing, however, is secondary to inflating the lungs. Send for a medical man immediately.

Avoid all frictions until respiration shall be in some degree restored.

VALENTINE MOTT,
Surg. Gen. of Am. Shipwreck Soc'y.

TO MAKE WATER COLD IN THE SUMMER.

The following is a simple mode of rendering water almost as cold as ice:—Let the jar, pitcher or vessel used for water, be surrounded with one or more folds of coarse cotton, kept constantly wet. The evaporation of the water will carry off the heat from the inside, and reduce it to a freezing point. In India, and other tropical regions, where ice cannot be procured, this is common. Let every mechanic or laborer have at his place of employment, two pitchers thus provided, with lids and covers, the one to contain water for drinking, the other for evaporation; and he can always have a supply of cold water in warm weather. Any person can test this by dipping a finger in water, and holding it in the air of a warm day: after doing this three or four times, he will find his finger uncomfortably cold.

FEMALE INFLUENCE AND ENERGY.—Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female who had been all weakness and dependence, and alive to every trivial roughness, while treading the prosperous path of life, suddenly rising in mental force, to be the comforter and supporter of her husband under misfortune, abiding with unshinking firmness the bitterness of adversity. As the vine which has long twined its graceful foliage about the oak, and had been lifted by it in sunshine, will, when the hardy plant is rified by the thunderbolt, cling around it with its caressing tendrils, and bind up its shattered boughs; so, too, it is beautifully ordered by Providence that woman, who is the ornament and dependant of man in his happier hours, should be his stay and solace when smitten with sudden calamity; winding herself into the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head, and binding up the broken heart.—*Washington Irving*.

INTERESTING—OF A LOST CHILD.—We learn that a little boy, the child of Washington Hurt, near the Broad ford, in Smythe country, Va., aged two years last February, wandered from home on the 27th of last month, and was not found for five days. Diligent search was made by a large