CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.

"The union of the Whigs for the sake of the Union."

CAMBRIDGE—MD.

SATURDAY MORNING, July, 27th. 1839.

FOR PRESIDENT,

HENRY CLAY,

OF KENTUCKY.

Subject to the decision of a National Whig Convention.

CAMBRIDGE.—Whilst the papers are teeming with favorable notices of the various towns in which they are published, we feel ourselves bound to attempt a sketch of our own highly favored village.

It is beautifully situated upon the Choptank, a bold and majestic river, about eighty miles long, and about two in width opposite the town. On the South-east side of the town Cambridge Creek winds its course along until it is lost in the sombre dells that girt its source. It is delightful, at this period of the year, to wander to its shores, and gaze upon its transparent surface, undisturbed by any thing save an occasional ruffle caused by the gambols of the silvery perch, or the dip of the swallow's wing, as it glides above its placid bosom. And equally delightful is it, to stroll along the banks of the dark-rolling Choptank.—Wherever the eye turns the beholder is filled with admiration, and seems at a loss whether most to admire the beautiful scenery of its shores, or the enchanting view of the numerous sail-boats floating upon its bosom. At this time particularly, when we are almost overcome by intense heat, the atmosphere dry and sultry, and the earth parched with heat, it is exceedingly delightful to seek the shady groves along its banks, and enjoy the refreshing breeze.

And then the surpassing beauty and neatness of our streets shaded on either side; and the lovely residences with their delightful gardens, bordering on the side-walks, filled with flowers which impart an exquisite perfume to the circumambient air. Our ladies too, famed throughout the Union for their bewitching beauty, all conspire to render Cambridge the most delightful place in the Union. We have heard persons who have travelled over our vast extent of country, from the chilly North to the sunny skies of Louisiana, and from the sea-board to the Lakes, aver that they had never visited any place that vied with Cambridge either in eligibility of situation, or neatness of appearance; and it is conceded by every one that no place can boast of such a number of lovely and fascinating females.

THE CONVENTION.—As was advertised in our last paper, a convention will assemble at Bucktown on Wednesday the 14th day of August next, for the purpose of nominating four candidates to represent this county in the next Legislature, and seven candidates for County Commissioners. It will be the object of the convention to nominate such candidates as will be most acceptable to the Whig party, and the only way of arriving at their wishes is by purctual attendance on the part of those who may be elected to represent the various districts.

We hope those who present their claims to the convention will be prepared to sustain its decision, and not suffer their ardor to be cooled by a temporary disappointment. Union and concert of action are all important to the success of the Whig cause. They are advised by the movements of their opponents that the approaching battle will be fiercely contested.—Let each one then buckle on his armour, prepared to sacrifice every personal predilection, or hostility upon the shrine of his party's weal. They have witnessed the repeated injuries which have resulted to the Whig party from want of harmonious action, and past experience should point out their duty for the future. Their prospect of victory is bright and cheering, and it depends upon the Whigs whether they will consummate a triumph, or by disorganization reap an ignominious defeat. They have a clear majority in this county of upwards of two hundred votes, and if they are defeated, it will be entirely owing to dissension and inactivity. Let them then bury all personal animosities and prejudications, and rally around the choice of the convention with energy and spirit. Let each one resolve to devote his whole energies to the promotion of Whig principles, and they will achieve a most gratifying triumph. Dorchester is looked to with confidence by other parts of the State. She has firmly maintained her principles when others have swerved—in the darkest hour of danger she has never wavered; and if we are not egregiously mistaken, when the mist shall have blown off after the ensuing election, she will be found, as she ever has been, maintaining the supremacy of the constitution against executive usurpation and tyranny.

What a proud reflection for the Whigs of Dorchester! How gratifying to know they live in a land where the revolutionary spirit of Loco focoism can never plant its standard—where freedom seems to have rallied the last allies of her cause, and where "liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseperable," is the prevailing sentiment. Reflections such as these should nerve the Whigs of Dorchester to higher deeds of patriotism, they should resolve to exterminate all traces of Loco Focoism from their soil, and breathe the free air of liberty, unpolluted by the breath of a traitor.

BEAUTIES OF VAN BURENISM.—It is known to almost every one, that the principal arguments advanced by Gen. Jackson's friends, for his promotion to the presidency, were based upon his promises, if elected, to curtail the number of officers, and retrench the expenses, of the government. And it is equally apparent to all that in place of curtailing the number of officers, or reducing the expenses of the government, he augmented both; and, from a statement now before us, it would seem Mr. Van Buren steadily adheres to his promise to "follow in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor."—From the statement alluded to, we perceive that among other enormous and useless expenditures, the sum of $12,00, is charged for one ALMANACK for the use of Amos Kendall—$56, 60 for ROSE BUSHES for the war office—(Mr. Poinsett's olfactory nerves must be very sensitive,) the sum of $89,66 for ICE—and $337,83 for WASHING TOWELS for the departments. These charges are but "trifles light as air" compared to other expenditures equally unnecessary and profligate; but we have selected these items as furnishing strong evidence of a want of economy on the part of the administration.

Thus it is, the people's money is lavished upon executive favorites, and by this means our government has been reduced from affluence to bankruptcy. Where is the FORTY MILLIONS of surplus revenue reported by Mr. Woodbury to have been in the Treasury four years ago? It is not there! How has it been expended? In such manner as we have given instances of above—bestowed upon noisy partizans with the view of perpetuating the power of the present corrupt and imbecile administration. Our Treasury is now bankrupt, and the government is obliged to issue shin-plasters to meet her expenses. Yet in the face of all these facts, the administration journals have the unblushing effrontery to say the government was never in a more prosperous condition. We ask where is the evidence of prosperity. Is it manifest by the condition of the Treasury? Certainly not. Is our commerce more flourishing than it heretofore has been? or is there less pecuniary distress prevailing among the people. We ask for the evidence. Ask the bankrupt merchant, whose family have been suddenly reduced from comfort to poverty by the unwise measures of a mulish administration. Enquire of the widow and the orphan—the farmer and mechanic for the evidence of prosperity, and they will point you to desolated hearths and sorrow-stricken families. The work of destruction has told its own tale. The blood-stained tyrant issued his edict that all 'who traded on borrowed capital should break,' & immediately commenced the measures which he well knew would produce the end so ardently desired. The sirock of destruction swept over the land, scattering misery and desolation far and wide.

How long will the freemen of America tamely submit to such gross violations of justice? Will they suffer their liberties to be wrested from them, by an ambitious demagogue, without a struggle to retain them? Or, are they spell-bound by the magic of the arch-magician's wand? Have they become slaves to his will from the influence of his patronage? Do they regard the filthy lucre as paramount to liberty? We cannot think so. We believe they are now preparing to arise in the majesty of their power, and pronounce through the ballot-box, their judgment of condemnation of Mr. Van Buren's measures. The public mind is awakening from sleep to dispel the demons which the gloom has convoked and protected The thunder-toned rebuke of Virginia's gallant sons has penetrated the hall where power sits canopied under the guise of republicanism. The shock struck terror to the bosom of the incumbent, and there he sat pale and powerless; brooding over ruined hopes and blasted expectations, and writhing under the scorpion-lash of a guilty conscience. His parasites clustered around him in vain—the flattery of sycophants could not allay the gnawings of the vulture—remorse. He has abandoned his palace, to seek relief from his accumulating cares, in the pomp and pageantry of parade, but his acts of corruption, like the spirits of murdered victims, will haunt him even amid the revellings of society.

Form the Balt. Chronicle.

It was but a few days since that the Globe characterised the opinions held by Robert Dale Owen, the loco foco candidate for Congress in Indiana, as eccentric! Their eccentricity may be gathered from a book which he not very long since published in New York, in which the institution of marriage was ridiculed, &c. &c. &c. He, also, published a pamphlet of the veriest infidel stamp, in which the Bible was declared to be only a cunning devised fable. Quoting some detached portion of it, he argued that the signers of the Declaration of Independence, with Gen. Washington, and all the patriots of the revolution, were "in hell suffering the penalties of their disobedience," because they warred against the power of George the Third. This is a portion of his eccentricity! But we did not with the design of speaking of Robert Dale Owen's opinion's, but merely to mark the manner of the official Journal when it speaks of the misdeeds, and all that of his friends. The editor is exceedingly amiable in his remarks, about Hocker, the absconding sub treasurer in Kentucky. It is denied that he is a defaulter for any greater sum than $26 unless the examination of back accounts should disclose a different state of things. Precious defence this of a public officer. Not a defaulter, unless errors may exist in the balances of preceding quarters. And whose business is it, we should like to know, to detect these possible errors? And if they exist at all why are they not already known? The Globe makes its expose, doubtless from an official source, and has been authorized to use the very language it employs. That official source is the Postmaster General, and the Postmaster General should be better posted than to publish to the world that one of his "hirelings" as he was wont to call them, was possibly a defaulter for any amount. Contingencies should never enter into his calculations. He should speak by the book. But we are again digressing from the peculiar specimen of the Globe's amiability.—We quote from that paper.

"But Mr. HOCKER was once a sheriff and on a certain occasion when the interests of Federal Whiggery were at stake, thought the sheriffs had a right to strike off fraudulent votes from the poll books when they assembled to make a comparison, and because the other sheriffs refused to do so, he withheld the poll book of which he was the bearer. He was undoubtedly wrong, and his democratic friends have not attempted to defend him, further than to maintain that it was an error of opinion, and, as such, ought to be forgiven. Nor have they ever complained of the act of the Federal Whig Legislature of Kentucky making a similar act hereafter a penitentiary offence. It is the interest of the Democracy that the right of suffrage shall be most strictly guarded. They did not think, however, that Mr. Hocker ought to be sent to the penitentiary, or proscribed and hunted through life for a mere error of opinion, especially as by the testimony of friend and foe, it appeared that his private character was without reproach. Whether he has since done any act indicating moral turpitude, we know not; but the public is not likely to suffer from the amount of public funds held by him."

"Error of opinion"—"ought to be forgiven"—"undoubtedly wrong." How excessively kind. A man who should have been acquainted with the law from the very nature of his official station, breaks the law with all its lights before him, and it is characterised as an "error of opinion." But it was not regarded as an error of opinion at the time of the outrage—the party press did not so regard it—the loco foco majority in Congress did not so regard it—else why was the election sent back to the people? They knew that Letcher was elected beyond question, if the Globe is now to be believed, inasmuch as Hocker's act was deemed "undoubtedly wrong," and was held only a an "error of opinion." And knowing this, the administration did a great and manifest wrong in not allowing Mr. Letcher his seat. Which of the horns of the dilemma will the Globe choose? At the time of the outrage the act of Hocker was held to be correct and proper, or the administration in Congress lent their aid to consummate a piece of rascality conceived in Kentucky.

'STATE OF INDIANA—*Erect!*"—We were a little surprised to find in the Enquirer an article under the above head, and we began to think that we had lost our reckoning, and that the election in Indiana had already taken place, the result been known and loco-focoism triumphant. A closer view convinced us, however, that it was all speculation—words, words, words. A letter is published (manufactured in Richmond or somewhere else,) in which the prospects of Loco-focoism are "shadowed forth in robes of light." Hold on, friend, for a few days—the election will then have taken place, and you may huzza, but don't halloo, before you are out of the woods. The worst kind of courage is that which is forced—it does not last a moment. Hold on, for a few days, and then if you feel disposed to huzza for the democracy of numbers, we will join you in the chorus.—Balt. Chron.

DYSENTERY.—A correspondent of the American gives the following recipe for a remedy which he says he has known to succeed in the most violent cases of dysentery. "Grate a dry oak-gall (or ball) fine and stew it for a few minutes in about the third of a tea-cup full of brandy, and sufficient loaf sugar to make it very sweet. For a grown person take a table spoonful, and repeat every hour or two, according to the virulence of the disease. For a child a tea-spoonful is sufficient. Two or three doses will generally effect a cure." Any other astringent, we presume, would be as effectual, where astringent remedies are proper, and none is more agreeable than the preparation made by some good housewives, and known under the name of "blackburry syrup." Astringents, however, are not always proper, and in many instances are hurtful. Care should therefore be taken how such remedies are applied.

MR VAN BUREN AT HOME.—A call of a public meeting was made at Hudson, containing 7000 inhabitants, to receive Mr. Van Buren.—Not more than 50 persons attended, some Whigs. A committee of two was appointed to request the Mayor to call the Common Council together, which the Mayor did, and the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, By the Mayor and Commonalty of the city of Hudson, in Common Council assembled, that we do not fell bound by any consideration of justice, prudence or hospitality, to expend the people's money, or descend from the dignity of our official stations, for the purpose of aiding political partizans to carry out their favorite schemes.

This was cruel—but the parties know each other.

NEW KIND OF WHEAT.

The Charlestown, Va. Press says that "a new kind of wheat, of superior quality, and which yields much more abundantly than any hitherto raised in that county, has been cut the present harvest on the farm of Mr. John Wysong, near Shepherdstown. Mr. W. obtained the seed from Mr. Stonebraker of Maryland, who became in possession of a small quantity, by accident, two or three years since. From three bushels and three pecks sown by Mr. W. on ground, not the most favorable part of his farm for wheat, will it is thought have a yield of at least 125 bushels—some competent judges say 150 bushels. The heads are very large, and contain many more grains than the heads of wheat now generally grown in Jefferson county. It attracts much attention, and is evidently a new and very superior kind of wheat, well worthy the attention of farmers. In a favorable season, and land not unfavorable to the production of wheat; it is believed it will always yield from 40 to 50 bushels per acre."—Balt. Amer.

THE ROCK WHEAT.

☞Since the foregoing article was in type, we have received some additional particulars respecting this new kind of wheat. It is called the ROCK WHEAT, from the circumstance that some two or three years ago a single head of wheat, of peculiarly large size and product, was seen growing by itself from the crevice of a rock in a wheat field. The head was carefully preserved and the grain sown, and from it has been produced the few parcels which were sown last year by different gentlemen. Two of these parcels found their way to Baltimore, and on account of their remarkably fine quality and the accompanying assurance of their productive character, were bought for seed at the rate of three dollars per bushel. They were sown in the vicinity of our city early in October last, and we are now enabled to state the result of the experiment as made by one of the gentlemen, Mr. Joel Vickers. Three and a half acres of rich, well prepared ground, have been found to produce at the rate of FORTY-SEVEN BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. The quality of the grain is excellent, and many of the heads were found to contain forty five grains of wheat. Although it is admitted that, when the character of the land and the favorableness of the season are considered, ordinary grain would have produced a full yield, yet the extraordinary product just stated in the case of Mr. Vickers, as well as in that quoted from the Charlestown Press, proves that the ROCK WHEAT is a valuable species, and well merits the notice of Wheat growers.—Balt. Amer.

TENNESSEE.—The general election for Governor, members of Congress and the State Legislature, takes place in Tennessee on the first Thursday in August, a little over two weeks from this late. From the signs of the times as disclosed in the Nashville papers, and papers from other parts of the State, we anticipate a decided triumph. Tennessee, by no sort of manœuvering can be made to bow the knee to the sub-treasury administration. She has proved herself true to republican principles heretofore, and she will not be found wanting in the great trial which is approaching. We have rarely seen a contest carried on with more spirit and animation than that which has characterized Tennessee. Both parties have been indefatigable. Besides the canvass by the candidates for Congress, the opposing candidates for the gubernatorial chair have scoured the State almost from end to end, and if the people are not enlightened as to the views of each, it is their own fault. Colonel POLK, who was "sent from Washington to revolutionize the State," has visited every nook and corner—made speeches to every body, lauding and extolling the sub treasury. Mr. GRUNDY, the attorney general, also "sent from Washington to revolutionize the State," since his Parthian shot which he fired through the Globe, has been busy doing his part of the service. They have been met at all points by the opponents of misrule, and their overthrow is deemed certain and conclusive. We must confess our hearty pleasure at the confidence displayed by that giant in the cause, the Nashville Banner, when it says—"We say confidently to our friends abroad—*All is well in Tennessee.*"

There is one thing in the Tennessee canvass which must be borne in mind. Governor Cannon, the Whig candidate, has avowed himself the friend of Mr. CLAY, and he electioneers on that ground as much as any other. His success may be assumed as an evidence of the feeling of that great State towards that distinguished statesman.—Balt. Chronicle.

NAVAL ETIQUETTE.—Accounts from Pensacola, dated July 5th, state that the French frigate Nereide and her consorts, the two brigs of war, dropped down to the Navy Yard on the Tuesday previous, and on the 5th the frigate and one of the brigs sailed for France. Their departure, it is said, was hastened by some unpleasant differences which arose between the French Admiral and Commodore Shubrick, who was not received, on going aboard the French flag ship, with the honors he deemed due to his rank in the American navy. The admiral addressed a note to the commodore, deprecating any unpleasant feeling which might arise from the course he felt bound to pursue. An unpleasant feeling, however, did exist, and there was not the same display of courtesies between the American and French officers which usually pass between them However, on the eve of their departure, a dinner was given by Commodore MacIntosh to the Admiral and his officers, and the day following the officers of the Navy Yard dined on board the French frigate. The Admiral proposed the health of the President of the United States, and, at a signal, a royal salute was fired. The Commodore drank to the King of the French, and twenty-one guns were fired from the Navy Yard. On the Fourth of July, the French squadron was dressed in flags in honor of the day, and national salutes of twenty-six guns were fired by them at sun rise, noon and sunset. The difference between the admiral and commodore Shubrick, arose from the fact that naval etiquitte does not allow a vice-admiral to treat a post-captain as his equal in rank, though that post captain may be his equal in command.—Balt. Sun.

MR. CLAY.—Notwithstanding this distinguished statesman has expressed his desire that his visit to Saratoga should not be characterised by any thing like display in any of the towns or cities through which he might pass, there are some who cannot resist the desire to make the offerings due to exalted worth. We learn from the Buffalo Journal that the Common Council of that city met and took measures for tendering him in a becoming manner the hospitalities of that city. The Journal remarks:—"Although it is understood that Mr. Clay wishes to avoid all public display, we trust our citizens will be afforded an opportunity of exchanging salutations with one whose long and eminent services they so fully appreciate.—We learn that he intends being in town on Wednesday, and will remain through the day. On Thursday he will return to the Falls, and soon after will proceed on his northern tour *via* Rochester, Syracuse and Oswego, to Quebec, and thence by the usual route to Saratoga."—Balt. Chronicle.

MR. CLAY.—Mr. Clay in company with his friend Gen. Porter, crossed over the river yesterday at the Falls, to witness the parade of the 43d regiment, and were received with all the military etiquette by the Colonel and his staff. The Colonel very politely invited his distinguished visiters to review the regiment. But though Mr. Secretary Forsyth, a year or two ago, complied with a similar invitation by reviewing a body of troops at Montreal, Mr. Clay seemed to think, notwithstanding the precedent, that such occupation of arms belonged to the soldier rather than to the statesman; and therefore declined his share of the intended honor in favor of his war-worn friend, whose title to the name and honors of a soldier, more than one English regiment has before now had occasion to appreciate and acknowledge; and General Porter took position and reviewed the troops.

As the columns passed him in review, his thoughts must have reverted to the times when on this same frontier, and in the very vicinity of the spot where he stood, British columns were displayed before him for far different purposes.—Amid the battles and bloodshed of the Niagara frontier, he little dreamed that in the very neighborhood of Lundy's Lane, and almost on the trampled sward of the battle field, a British regiment would honor him and the statesman whose eloquence and labors in the cabinet, co operated with his own bravery and services in the field, with the peaceful pageant of a gala day review.—HENRY CLAY and PETER P. PORTER are entitled to the respect of Englishmen, scarcely less than to the gratitude of Americans; and as long as the splendid diplomacy at Ghent, of the one, and the bravery on the Niagara frontier, of the other, are remembered, they will enjoy it. In honoring such men, the gallant "Forty Third" honored themselves and the glorious country which they serve, and which is the common mother of us all.—*Buffalo Journal*

Sub-Treasury.

If we understand the arguments of the New York Evening Post, and they are not often liable to misapprehension, it is the determination of the party in power to press the Sub-Treasury system; to carry it to its greatest extent; but, in consequence of the present deranged state of the currency, and the consequent weakness of the community, the thought is mercifully entertained of postponing the final action until there shall be a little more strength in the nation to sustain the shock. The screw remains, the cord is slightly loosed, and all the appliances of torture are at rest, until a more regular beating of the pulse shall indicate in the sufferer an ability to sustain another turn, another laceration.

We have not referred to this measure of late, because we had hoped that even the *men* in power had found that their personal views would not be promoted by a measure which has nothing but party feeling to commend it. It is, however, again agitated, but not defended; we therefore appraise our readers of the fact, but will not offend them by an argument against the measure. We do not suppose that there is a man in this community who can really believe that there is a sound argument in its favor.

It is a positive political sin, that admits of no palliative, and calls for no argument against its commission; the only act that can be performed is to place in power men who will not thus sport with the prosperity of the nation, and waste its resources upon attempts at personal, through party, predominance.—U. S. Gazette.

COMMUNICATION.

TO WHEAT GROWERS GENERALLY.

Being familiar with the facts relative to the discovery & propagation of the celebrated ROCK WHEAT, I give the following facts to the public.—Believing at the time of its discovery it would be a valuable acquisition to the farming interests, as also a benefit to the consumers, I took some pains to introduce it in this city. Among other gentlemen Capt. Joel Vickers purchased a few bushels. It gave me pleasure to find a statement in the *American* of the 20th July of the great product of this justly celebrated wheat which yielded the captain *forty seven bushels to each acre sown*; also a statement from the Charlestown Free Press of the great product from three bushels and three pecks of the seed of the Rock Wheat cultivated by Mr. Wysong, amounting to 125 bushels. Mr. S. Stonebraker, near Bakersville, Washington County, Md., and now of the firm of Meixsel & Stonebraker, Baltimore, was the propagator of the Rock Wheat. Two heads, a few years ago, were discovered among some limestone rocks so situated that cattle could not destroy it. No description of grain being in the field at the time from those two heads, there is no doubt a wheat will be distributed excelling the celebrated blue stem for flouring, it being brighter, thinner skinned and of extraordinary weight, and is more productive to the Farmer.—Balt Chronicle.

J. MEIXSEL,
Baltimore.

WOMAN'S VOICE.—How consoling to the mind oppressed by heavy sorrow is the voice of an amiable woman! Like sacred music, it imparts to the soul a feeling of celestial serenity, and, as a gentle zephyr, refreshes the wearied senses with its soft and melifluous tones. Riches may avail much in the hour of affliction; the friendship of man may alleviate for a time the bitterness of woe; but the angel voice of woman is capable of producing a lasting effect on the heart, and communicates a sensation of delicious composure which the mind had never before experienced, even in the moments of its highest felicity.

State of Trade, High and Low Prices.—There is, at the present moment, a state of inaction and inactivity in the commercial world, a doubt, uncertainly and hesitation, which has been regarded by many as an omen of evil, & has led to the apprehension of some great approaching distress. Yet upon reflection, it does not seem very difficult to explain the origin of this state of things, and to show that there is no solid ground for the fears which are entertained in some quarters.

The truth is, that the country is on the point of passing from a general scale of high prices to a of passing from a general scale of high prices, to a general scale of comparatively low prices; and though it may be easy to show that the latter state of things is, on the whole, none the worse for the country, yet the change cannot take place without some inconvenience and anxiety to present holders.

The great staples of the country, cotton, grain, provisions, in fact all kinds of agricultural produce; exhibit a strong tendency to fall, and it seems almost certain that they are likely to bring prices considerably inferior in amount to those which have ruled for several preceding years. While this change is going on, it necessarily produces both alarm and loss to the present holders; but it is worthy of observation, that the present time is the time at which such a change can take place with the least possible inconvenience; for it is the time at which the stocks on hand of the staples above enumerated, stand at the lowest amount.

A general scale of high prices is no doubt very attractive, especially to the mercantile classes, and indeed to all those engaged in industrious operation. The advantages, however, to be derived from it, are very apt to be overrated. The man who sells his bushel of wheat for two dollars, which before he sold only for one, is delighted with the high price he obtains; forgetting that if he gets a high price, he also is obliged to pay a high price for all the articles which he purchases, and that in fact the high price of his wheat is principally owing to the greater amount he has been obliged to expend in its production. The merchants are delighted with high prices, because it enables them to make a comparatively large profit on the sale of the same amount of goods, forgetting that great profits and great losses are very apt to make their appearance at the same time, and to neutralize each other. Seasons of high prices are always seasons of speculation, by which, indeed, great fortunes are sometimes made; but the making of a few great fortunes is of but little importance, compared with a state of things which enables all to make a regular and moderate profit.

The ultimate cause of the fall in the price of articles, is the fact that the same amount of labor and outlay has produced a greater quantity of the articles. When, by the benefit of a fruitful season, the same amount of labor which last year had produced but one bushel of corn, succeeds in producing two bushels, the price naturally falls. But this surely cannot be considered a calamity to the nation. By the fall in the price of food almost all articles of manufacture are enabled to be produced at a cheaper rate, and of course these articles fall too. But this general fall of prices, originating in the greater produce of capital and labor, must be certainly beneficial to the community, since the result of it is, that instead of one coat and one barrel of flour to each individual, there exists in the nation, say two coats and two barrels of flour to each individual; and though the present nominal price of the two coats and the two barrels, may be only the same with the former nominal price of the one coat and the one barrel, yet who can deny that the country is a gainer, in having the quantity of its coats, barrels of flour, and other articles of produce, doubled?

So long as prices remain doubtful and unsettled, there is of course a struggle between the sellers and buyers, and an uncertainty with respect to the future, which reduces all mercantile transactions to the lowest ebb. In such a state of things, men will buy only to satisfy their pressing and immediate wants. But so soon as the results of the harvest shall be known with any tolerable certainty, and some standard shall be obtained for the regulation of prices, it is fair to believe that business will revive, and go on with a regular and steady motion, which if not holding out such speculative and gambling attractions as have the high prices of late years, will yet offer a steady and sure reward to industry and application.—Boston Atlas.

USES OF THE NETTLE.—The Nettle is generally consided by farmers and gardeners as a useless and trouble-some weed; but it needs little argument to prove that the most common gifts of Providence, are often the most useful to mankind. The common stinging nettle is one of the best medicines which is produced in the vegetable kingdom; and its medicinal qualities ought to be more generally known and appreciated. In the form of a simple, weak infusion, taken in the quantity of a pint a day, it acts as an alternative and deobstruct in impurities of the blood. A strong docoction taken in the same quantity, proves an admirable strangthener in general or partial relaxation. Applied as a fomentation or poultice, it resolves swellings and abates inflammations; and the expressed juice taken in spoonfuls, as the exigency of the case may require, in internal bleedings is the most powerful stypic known. We may add, that its leaves, when boiled are converted into a tender, healthy and nourishing aliment, grateful to the palate. And yet there are few plants, whose appearance is viewed by the farmer with more disgust than the stinging nettle.—[Boston Mer. Jour.

Contracts for new wheat, red and white, deliverable in August, have been made by the Richmond millers at $1.10 per bushel.

The Norfolk Herald states that the crops of Oats in that vicinity are abundant beyond all former experience. The prospects of heavy crops of Corn, it is added, were never better.

A LAZY MAN.—There is a man in New Orleans so lazy that he carries a KITTEN under each arm to BREATHE for him.

Quite probable. We saw a man, only a short time since, on board a United States ship, so lazy that they had to put the CAT on his back to make him work.—[U. S. Gaz.