EASTON GAZETTE.

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From the American Farmer.

THE OHIO AND CHESAPEAKE CANAL.

Continued.

Let us now consider what will be the advantages obtained by the increase of products created, and brought into value by the opening of the canal.

It is proper to remark, that the canal, before being entirely completed from Georgetown to Pittsburg, will still give successive results from the very commencement of its construction: for, while the work will advance, on the one side from Pittsburgh, and on the other from Georgetown, the distance of transportation by land between these two places will diminish annually; and, particularly on the Eastern section, each portion, when finished, from one tributary of the Potomac to the other, will place the valley of this tributary in communication with the ocean. Thus, each portion as soon as built, will successively produce a partial result, and will afford advantages which will indemnify, if not entirely, at least in part, the expenses incurred from year to year: although it will only be when the whole line shall be completed, that the canal, being brought into full operation, will produce the complete results for which it is destined. It is only for this period that the following calculations are made.

The articles exported at the present time, by the districts under consideration may be divided into two classes: 1st. Those produced by agricultural and manufacturing industry; 2d. Those which are in some measure immediately afforded by the soil itself.

The first class consists of *wheat, corn, flour and meal, rye, tobacco, hemp, flax, flaxseed, beef pork, bacon, lard, tallow, whiskey, iron, glass, &c.*

The second class consists of *coal, lime, timber, plank, boards, slate, marble, freestone, &c.*

The annual amount of exportation of the articles of the first class has been differently estimated at different periods: 275 000 tons have been considered as a minimum, and 390 000 as a maximum. We will adopt 350,000 tons, which at the moderate valuation of sixty dollars per ton, gives $21 000,000.

These exportations together comprise those made to New Orleans, and those made to the Atlantic by the Potomac and land communications. It is certain that the facility of transport offered by the canal will increase the amount of these exportations; that is to say, will cause an increase of production. In fact, if the Mississippi is the outlet of the tates above enumerated, to the Gulf of Mexico, the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal will become their outlet to the Chesapeake. These states, thus having two water communications for the exportation of their products these last must annually increase in quantity, and we should say in value also, as they will then have the choice of the most advantageous market. What will be the annual augmentation of these products?—Conjecture is all that we can here offer; and in assuming it at five per cent. we believe that we are far within the truth.

This being established and $21 000 000 being the value of products at the present time if we examine what it will be at the time of the canal's going into operation, (and it will certainly increase with the population during the construction of the canal,) we find by calculation, that at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, the sum of the successive augmentations during the six first years, will be $23.977 170, the augmentation of the sixth year alone being $7,141, 005

This sum of $23,977,170, representing the sum of the increase of products for six years, is a creation which belongs entirely to the canal, and which, without it, would not exist: it is about two millions above the expense of construction of the whole canal, and nearly the double of the expense of construction of the Eastern and Western sections together.

As regards the products of the second class, such as *coal, lime, timber, &c.* their great weight, and the want of economical communications to bring them into market on such terms that they may compete in price, combine together to render their present value, so to express it, null. Their exportation, and consequently their value, will be another creation of the canal; a creation which must be considered the more important, when we reflect on the powerful influence exerted over manufacturing industry by a single one of these articles, viz: *coal.* It is difficult to calculate in anticipation, what will be the annual consumption of this material, the inexhaustible source of publick riches and of private economy; but if we consider that the counties on the Potomac, the District of Columbia, the population of Baltimore, and the iron works in its vicinity, will extensively use it, we do not think that during the first years its annual consumption will be less than 150,000 tons. In fact, the population alone of these counties and of the District, amounts to 314,624 inhabitants, and our supposition only allows half a ton for each inhabitant, while the proportion admitted for large cities, which make an extensive use of this fuel, is 1¾ of a ton for each inhabitant.

Now, estimating the ton at seven dollars, the 150,000 tons give $1,050,000 for one year, and six years $6,300 000.

As to the article of lime, the mere fact, that at Washington City, for want of economical communications, the lime used is brought from Rhode Island, shows that this article will acquire from the canal a value of which it is entirely deprived at the present time, as an object of exportation.

The same observation will apply to the timber, of all kinds, which the vallies of the Potomac, and of the Youhagany, and the ridges which they traverse, offer in abundance.

We will suppose, merely from conjecture, that the articles composing the second class alone, exclusive of coal, will receive a value created by the canal equal to 120, 000 dollars per year, or for six years $720 000.

In summing up the augmentation of products of the articles thus enumerated, we have—

For the articles of the first class,	$23,977,170
For those of the 2d—Coal,	6 300.000
Lime, timber, &c.	720.000
Total for six years,	$30,997,170

But this creation of products, of which the transportation and exportation will take place from West to East, will cause in itself an increase of return trade, which would not exist if the canal itself did not exist. This trade may be divided into two classes of merchandise: the one composed of domestic manufactures, the other of foreign manufactures. The proportion between the amount of these two classes can only be fixed in a conjectural manner; and we will adopt here, for the former, the third, and for the latter, the two-thirds, of the value of the exportation (from West to East, of the articles of the first class only. Thus the third, of the $23,977,170, or $7.992 390, will form another source of domestic wealth created by the canal, and in which our fisheries would form an important item. This sum, added to that of $30.997,170, gives $38 989 560.

Conclusion. Six years after the canal shall have been in operation, the augmentation of the products created by the canal, or which amounts to the same, the advantages obtained by the producers, presents a value equal to one and three-fourths times the whole expense of construction, and more than three times the expense of the Eastern and Western sections taken together.

If the publick treasury will derive certain advantage by the influence which the canal will have on the augmentation of the value of the lands belonging to the Union, it will also receive others full as certain, by the increase of products exported abroad

We have just estimated these at two-thirds of the total quantity of the products of the first class created by the canal; that is to say, the two-thirds of $23,977,170, or for the six years which will follow the opening of the navigation at $15, 984 780.

But the duty received on imports being valued at 25 per cent. of domestic products exported, it follows that the treasury will receive $3,996,195 during the six years following the completion of the canal; an amount entirely due to this work, and belonging to its creation.

Conclusion. Adding the preceding sum to that of $12,000,000 presented, above, as the increase of the value of land, it follows, from these computations, that the Union is interested for about $16.000 000, in the accomplishment of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal; a sum which is more than the two-thirds of the total expense of the construction of this work, and one and one third times the expense of the Eastern & Western sections taken together.

It is proper here to observe that, if the revenue of the Union, arising in time of peace almost exclusively from the customs, is sufficient to meet the expenses of government, it will probably become inadequate to this object in time of war, when it will become indispensable to have recourse to internal taxes. The Union will, therefore, find in the improvements due to the existence of the canal important resources, the value of which is not included in the present computation.

To be Continued.

THE RED NOSED LIEUTENANT.

From the Forget me Not.

[Among the prose contributions we have read with much gratification, Amba, the witch's daughter, an African tale, by Mrs. Bodwich; Grace Neville, by Miss Mitford; a Halloween, by David Lyndsay, Esq. the Red Nosed Lieutenant, a campaigner's story; the Haunted Manor House; by the author of the Duke of Mantau; the attacked Escort, a Spanish scene; and several others. As a variety of humour, cast, and often happy terseness of style, we shall make room for a portion of the Lieutenant with the red nose.]—*Albion.*

'Five and twenty years ago I was just five and-twenty years of age; I was thus neither young nor old; in addition, I was neither handsome nor ugly, neither rich nor poor, neither active nor indolent, neither a Socrates nor a simpleton. More ordinary men than I had been married for love, poorer men had got credit and rolled on their carriage wheels till it was out, and greater fools had been cabinet counsellors. Yet all this did not satisfy me. Years had swept along, and I was exactly the same in point of publicity at five and twenty that I had been at fifteen. Let no man say that the passion for being something or other in the world's eye is an improbable thing Shew me that man and I will shew him my Lord A. driving a mail coach, the Earl of B. betting at a boxing-match, the Marquis of C. the rival of his own grooms, and the Duke of D. a director of the opera. My antagonist has only to look and be convinced; for what could throw those patricians into the very jaws of public jest, but the passion for publicity? I pondered long upon this, and my resolution to do something was at length fixed. But the grand difficulty remained—what was the thing to be done? what was the *grand chemin d'honneur*, the longest stride to the temple of fame, the royal road to making a figure in one's generation? The step was too momentous to be rashly taken, and I took time enough, for I took a year. On my six and twentieth birthday I discovered that I was as wise and as public as on my birthday before, and a year older besides! While I was in this state of fluctuation, my honoured uncle arrived in town, and called upon me. Let me introduce this most excellent and most mutilated man. He had commenced his career in the American war, a bold, brave blooming ensign; what he was now I shall not describe. But he had taken the earliest opportunity of glory, and at Bunker's hill had lost an eye He was nothing the worse as a mark for an American rifle; and at Brandywine he had the honour of seeing La Fayette run away before him, and paid only a right leg as his tribute to the victory. My uncle followed on the road to glory, gaining a new leaf of laurel, and losing an additional fragment of himself in every new battle, till with Burgoyne he left his nose in the swamps of Saratoga; whence having had the good fortune to escape, he distinguished himself at the siege of Yorktown, under Cornwallis, and left only an arm in the ditch of the rampart. He had returned a major, and after lying on his back for two years in the military hospital, was set at liberty to walk the world on a pair of crutches and be called colonel. I explained my difficulty to this venerable remnant of soldiership. 'Difficulty!' cried he, starting up on his residuary leg. 'I see none whatever. You are young, healthy, & have the use of all your limbs—the very thing for the army!' I glanced involuntarily at his own contributions to the field. He perceived it and retorted; 'Sir, I know the difference between us, as well as if I were the field-surgeon. I should never have advised you to march if you had not limbs enough for the purpose; but you have your complement.' And therefore can afford to lose them my good uncle,' said I. 'Nephew,' was the reply, 'sneering is no argument, except among civilians. But if a man wants to climb at once to a name, let him try the army. Have you no estate? why, the regiment is your freehold: —have you no education? why, the colour of your coat will stand you in place of it with three-fourths of the men and all the women:—have you no brains? why their absence will never be missed at the mess; and as for the field, not half a dozen in an army ever exhibit any pretensions of the kind.' This was too flattering a prospect to be overlooked. I took the advice; in a week was gazetted into a marching regiment, and in another week was on board his Majesty's transport, No. 10, with a wing of the gallant thirty —— regiment, tacking out of Portsmouth on our way to Gibraltar. Military men have it, that there are three bad passages—the slow, the quick, and the neither quick nor slow; pronouncing the two former detestable, the latter ——! the storm making a man sick at sea, the calm making him sick of himself, a much worse thing; and the alternation of calm and storm bringing both sickness into one. My first passage was distinguished by being of the third order. I found my fellow subalterns a knot of good humoured beings, the boys with the habits of men, the men with the tricks of boys, all fully impressed with the honour of the epaulette, and thinking the man who wore two instead of one the most favoured of all things under the sun. We at length came in sight of the famous Rock. It loomed magnificently from the sea; and every glass was to the eye as the lines and batteries, that looked like teeth in its old white head, rose grimly out of the waters. The veterans of the corps were in high delight, and enumerated with the vigour of grateful recollection the cheapness of the wines, the snugness of the quarters, and the general laudable and illaudible pleasantries of the place. The younger listened with the respect due to experience, and, for that evening, an old red nosed lieutenant, of whom no man had ever thought but as a lieutenant before, became the centre of a circle, a he blue-stocking, surrounded with obsequious listeners. by virtue of his pre-eminent knowledge of every wine-house in the garrison Such is the advantage of situation!—nine-tenths of mankind, till they are placed on the spot of display, what are they but red nosed lieutenants?'

We omit a fight with Spanish gun-boats and the quarters at Gibraltar, where the garrison were "like Thiebault in Frederic's paradise at Potsdam—we conjugated from morning to night the verb *'Je m'ennuie, tu t'ennuies, il s'ennuie;'* through all its persons, tenses and moods." At length they were ordered for Egypt; and the story proceeds. "Never was regiment so delighted. We supped together upon the news, and drank farewell to Gibralter and confusion to —— in bumpers without measure. In the very height of our carousal, my eye dropped upon my old friend's red nose. It served me as a kind of thermometer. I observed it diminish of its usual crimson.—'The spirit has fallen,' thought I; 'there is ill luck in the wind.' I took him aside; but he was then too far gone for regular council: he only clasped my hand with the fervour of a fellow-drinker, and muttered out, lifting his glass with a shaking wrist —'Nothing but confoundedly bad brandy in Egypt for love or money.' We sailed.

A calm is succeeded by a tempest, 'but glory,' says the campaigner, 'slipped from us on all sides. Wet, weary, half-starved and frightened to death, we darted through every nook and channel that had ever figured in the history of the Cyclades; left Olympus on the one hand, and Ida on the other; caught glimpses of Cos and Scio, Rhodes and Hydra, all peering through fog and cloud, and lashed by sheets of billow and foam. I wished them all ten thousand fathom under water.' They are shipwrecked on the coast of Caramania, and surrounded by natives. 'Soldiers are no great geographers: the line leave that business to the staff, the staff to the artillery, the artillery to the engineers, and the engineers to Providence. At our council which was held on a row of knapsacks, and with one pair of trowsers among its seven sages, it was asserted, with equal shew of reason, that we were in Africa, in Arabia, in Turkey, and in the Black Sea. However, our sheepskin friends were urgent for our departure.'

"We finally sailed for Egypt; found the French building fortifications on the shore; and, like a generous enemy, landed just where they had provided for our reception. But the world knows all this already & I disdain to tell what every body knows: but the world does not know that we had three councils of war to settle whether the troops should land in gaiters or trowsers: and whether they should or should not carry three days' pipeclay and blacking in their knapsacks. The most valuable facts are, we see, often lost for want of our being a little behind the curtain. The famous landing was the noisiest thing conceivable. The world at a distance called it the most gallant thing: and I have no inclination to stand up against universal opinion. But whether we were fighting against the sand-hills, or the French, or the sun in his strength; whether we were going to the right, or the left, or the rear; whether we were beating or beaten, no living man could have told in two minutes after the first shot. It was all clamour, confusion, bursting of shells, dashing of water, splitting of boats, and screams of the wounded; the whole passing under a coverlet of smoke as fuliginous as ever rushed from furnace: under this 'blanket of the dark,' we pulled on, landed, fought, and conquered; and for our triumph, had every man his length of excellent sand for the night, the canopy of heaven for his tent, and the profoundest curses of the commissariat for his supper. On we went, day after day, fighting the French, starving, and scorching, till we found them in our camp before day break, on the memorable 21st of March We fought them then as men fight in the pit of a theatre, every one for himself: the French, who are great tacticians, and never fight but for science' sake grew tired before John Bull, who fights for the love of the thing. The Frenchman fights but to manœuvre, and the Englishman manœuvres but to fight. So, as manœuvring was out of the question, we carried the affair all after own hearts. But this victory had its price; for it cost the army its brave old general, and it cost me my old red-nosed lieutenant. We were standing within half a foot of each other, in front of the little ruin where the French invincibles made a last struggle: they fired a volley before they threw themselves on their knees, according to the national custom of earning their lives, when I saw my unluckly friend tumbled head over heels, and stretched between my legs. There was no time for thinking of him then: the French were hunted out, *la bayonette dans le cal*; we followed—the battle of Alexandria was won, and our part of the success was, to be marched ten miles off, to look after some of their fragments of baggage. We found nothing, of course; for neither in defeat nor in victory does the Frenchman ever forget himself In our bivouac the thought of the lieutenant came over me: in the heat of the march I could not have thought of any thing mortal but my own parched throat and crippled limbs. Absurd as the old subaltern was, I could have better spared a better man; we had been thrown together in some strange waves; and as the result of my meditations, I determined to return and see what was become of the man with the red nose.—Leave was easily obtained; for there was something of the odd feeling for him that a regiment has for one of those harmless madmen who sometimes follow its drums in a ragged uniform and formidable hat & feather. It was lucky for the lieutenant that I rode hard, for I found him as near a premature exit as ever hero was. A working party had already made his last bed in the sand; and he was about to take that possession which no ejectment will disturb, when I felt some throbbing about his heart. The soldiers insisted, that as they were ordered out for the purpose of inhuming, they should go through with their work. But if they were sullen, I was resolute; and I prevailed to have the subject deferred to the hospital. After an infinity of doubt, I saw my old friend set on his legs again. But my labour seemed in vain; life was going out; the doctors prohibited the bottle: and the lieutenant felt, like Shylock, that his life was taken away, when that was taken 'by which he did live.' He resigned himself to die with the composure of an ancient philosopher. The night before I marched for Cairo, I sat an hour with him. He was a changed man, talked more rationally than I had believed within the possibility of brains so many years adust with port; expressed some rough gratitude for my trouble about him, and finally gave me a letter to some of his relatives in England.

The regiment was on its march at daybreak; we made our way to Cairo, took possession, wondered at its filth, admired its grand mosque, execrated its water, its provisions, and its population; were marched back to storm Alexandria (where I made all possible search for the lieutenant, but in vain;) were saved the trouble by the capitulation of the French; were embarked landed at Portsmouth just one year from our leaving it, and, as it pleased the wisdom of Napoleon and the folly of our ministry were disbanded. I had no reason to complain; for though I had been shipwrecked and starved, sick and wounded, I had left neither my life nor my legs behind. Others had been less lucky: and from the losses in the regiment I was now a captain. One day, in looking over the reliques of my baggage, a letter fell out: it was the red-nosed lieutenant's. My conscience reproached me, and I believe for the moment my face was as red as his nose. I delivered the letter it was received by a matron at the head of three of the prettiest maidens in all Lancashire, the country of beauty, a blonde, a brunette & a younger one who was neither, & yet seemed alternately both. I liked the blonde and the brunette infinitely; but the third I did not like, for I fell in love with her, which is a very different thing. The lieutenant was her uncle; and, regretted as his habits were this family circle had much to say for his generosity. Mary's hazel eyes made a fool of me, & I asked her hand that they might make a fool of no one else. The colonel without the nose was of course invited to the wedding, and he was in such exultation that either the blonde or the brunette might have been my aunt if she pleased. But they exhibited no tendency to this gay military Torso, and the colonel was forced to content himself with the experience of his submissive nephew. The wedding day came: the three sisters looked prettier than ever in their vestal white. The colonel gave the bride away, and in the tears and congratulations of this most melancholy of all happy ceremonies Mary chose her fate. We returned to dinner, and were seated, all smiles, when the door opened, and in walked—the red-nosed lieutenant. Had I seen, like Brutus, 'the immortal Julius' ghost,' I could not have been more amazed. But nature was less doubting; the matron threw herself into his arms, the blonde and the brunette clasped each a hand; and my bright eyed wife forgot her conjugal duties, and seemed to forget that I was in the world. There was indeed some reason for doubt: the man before us was fat and florid enough, but the essential distinction of his physiognomy had lost its regal hue. All this, however, was explained by degrees. After my departure from Cairo, he had been given over by the doctors; and sick of taking physic, and determining to die in his own way, he had himself carried up the Nile.—The change of air did something for him—the absence of the doctors perhaps more. He domesticated himself among the peasants above the cataracts, drank Camel's milk, ate rice, wore a haick, and rode a buffalo. Port was inaccessible, and date brandy was not to his taste. Health forced itself on him; and the sheik of the district conceived so good an opinion of him, that he offered him his daughter, with a handsome portion of the buffaloes, in marriage. The offer was declined; but African offence is a formidable thing, and, after having had a carbine-load of balls discharged one night through his door, he thought it advisable to leave the neighbourhood of his intended father-in-law. I am not about to astonish the world, & throw unbelief on my true story, by saying that the lieutenant has since drunk of nothing but the limpid spring. Whatever were his Musselman habits, he resumed his native

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