FOREIGN NEWS.

Sixteen Days Later from Europe.

The steam ship Hibernia, Captain Judkins, arrived at Boston from Liverpool on Thursday evening, having made the passage in thirteen days and nine hours.—She brings London and Liverpool papers of the 4th instant, both inclusive.

The news of the loss of the Columbia, & the safety of all her passengers, reached Liverpool July 20, by the brig Themis, from the Bay of Fundy. The Margaret, with the passengers, arrived on the following day, when the particulars of the loss were first received. The Glasgow underwriters will suffer very severely by the loss of the Columbia steamer, which was principally insured in that city. The amount is stated at upwards of £40,000, underwritten by several of the most influential brokers

Business at Liverpool, and other markets, had not improved. The Liverpool Mercury of the 4th says there was a fair consumptive demand for most leading articles, with the exception of sugar, which was unusually limited, and prices remained unchanged. There had been some advance in the prices of corn, but no change in the rate of duty.

Money was abundant, but the funds were depressed in consequence of the unsatisfactory state of political affairs—In the Manufacturing and Iron districts there continued to exist the greatest depression. The Liverpool Cotton market was very healthy during the fortnight, & the business on an extensive scale at firm prices. The stock of cotton on hand is enormous, and exceeds, by upwards of 300,000 bales, the quantity which was held last year. The present stock is little, if any, short of a million of bales! nearly a year's consumption.

The iron steamship Great Britain was launched at Bristol on the 19th ult. at half past 3 o'clock in the afternoon, in the presence of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Prussian and American Ambassadors, Lord Wharncliffe, the Marquis of Exeter, Earl of Lincoln, Lord G. Somerset, Sir E Codrington, the Hon. E. Berkley, and P. W. S. Miles, Esq. M. P.'s, the Hon. Grantley Berkley, and the assembled thousands.

The capabilities of a new iron steamer on the Thames, called 'The Prince of Wales,' are said to be seventeen miles an hour.

Three thousand pounds and upwards were received at the Italian Opera, on the occasion of her Majesty's state visit to that theatre.

Van Amburg seems to be making a very profitable tour in the North. He is reported to have netted the following sums: At Atwick, £370, Bedford, £150; Kelso, £300; Coldstream, £200; Dunse, £150, and at Berwick, £260

The London Times asserts that a person has proposed the formation of an iron balloon of 2122 tons weight, forming an entire shell of wrought iron, which, having the air exhausted from it, would rise from the earth with the rapidity of an arrow!

The Steamship Hibernia arrived at Liverpool on the 27th ult. after a passage of eleven days including the detention at Halifax. The Steamship Great Western which left New York three days before the departure of the Hibernia from Boston, only reached Liverpool the day before her. The arrival of the two vessels in Liverpool was exactly within twenty four hours of each other. The Hibernia's mails were landed in Liverpool in nine days from the time of her departure from Halifax. It is remarkable that the London papers of the day on which her news was printed contained also that of the Great Western.

Heavy rains prevailed in England, and the crops would be late and precarious.

Father Mathew is in Manchester; he occupies nine hours a day in administering the pledge.

It is now generally stated, says the London Globe, that the Houses of Parliament will not be prorogued until the last week in August.

Southampton is finally fixed upon as the starting point of the steamers carrying West India and South American mails.

The trials of such of Rebecca's daughters [in Wales] as are in custody have been removed by certiorari from Carmarthen to the Court of Queen's Bench.

Increase of Teetotalism.—During Father Mathew's visit at Leeds, on Sunday evening and Monday last, he administered the pledge to several thousand persons—some suppose to 6000! In Bradford, on Tuesday, it is said he administered the pledge to 7000! In Huddersfield, on Wednesday, his visit is said to have been attended with similar success. Even in York, (a place which comparatively speaking, had never hitherto felt the existence of total abstinence,) he gave the pledge to 2000.

In the county of Cornwall there are 370,000 inhabitants, 10,000 of whom are miners, and 70,000 teetotallars; and of this large body there were but five prisoners for trial at the least assizes! Thus abstinence lessens crime & abates misery.

The directors of the Belgian railroads are building a dilligence with two floors. The upper part will be a glazed gallery, from which an extensive view of the country will be commanded.

The military force now in Ireland amounts to 35,000 men.

An order has been received at the royal Artillery Barracks, Woolwich, for an entire company of that corps to proceed forthwith to Ireland.

The passengers who were on board the Columbia when she was lost on Seal Island, on their arrival in Liverpool, presented a handsome piece of plate to Captain Shannon, as a mark of their respect towards him, both as a gentleman and an officer. It bears the following inscription:—'Presented to Capt. Neil Shannor, of the steamship Columbia, by the passengers who sailed with him in that vessel from Liverpool to Halifax, on the 4th June, 1843, as a mark of their respect for his uniform urbanity of manners and abilities as a captain.'

The Augsburg Gazette of the 20th ult. quotes a letter from Palermo of the 1st, announcing that the treaty of commerce between Great Britain and Naples was signed on the 26th of June, and had been forwarded to London for ratification.

M. Ribiero, Secretary to the Brazilian Ambassador charged with the negotiation of a new Commercial Treaty has arrived in London

LIVERPOOL, August 4th.—The weather during the last fortnight has not been very propitious: frequent rain, low temperature, and the absence, except occasionally, of warmth and sunshine.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

NEW YORK, Monday, 4 P. M.

The Great Western arrived this morning, with 121 passengers and a full freight of goods. The political news by this arrival presents no new feature—but I notice a decided improvement in our market, in consequence of the prospect of a deficient harvest on the other side.

Western flour is in active demand; it is impossible to ascertain how much has been sold to day, but it cannot be less than 9000 bbls. as I know of freights having been engaged for 10,000 bbls. at 1s 9d per bbl. Genesee is firm at $5—Ohio and Michigan $4 87 a $5. 700 barrels Georgetown sold at 5 12½, which is the only transaction in Southern I have heard of.

I have no alteration to notice in the Money Market; the accounts are not very favorable. I have not heard of any orders having been received for stocks of any description.

From late English papers.

The Rev. Theobald Mathew, on account of a dispensation from the Pope to move about according to inclination unrestricted by episcopal interference or control, arrived at Manchester last week. He has been occupied upwards of nine hours a day in administering the pledge of total abstinence. Up to Saturday evening 18,000 persons took the pledge On Sunday it was administered to 30,000, and on Monday and Tuesday to 32,000 making in all a total of 80,000 pledged teetotallers in Manchester. Of these there are 4500 infants, 3000 of whom belong to the St. Patrick's district, a part of Manchester principally inhabited by the Irish. During his recent visit to Liverpool, the Rev. Theobald Mathew administered the pledge to upwards of 30,000 persons. After his journey to Manchester, the reverend gentleman returned to Liverpool, where he increased the number of teetotallers to nearly 60,000. He has since paid a visit to the metropolis, privately, for the purpose of making arrangements to carry out more effectively hereafter his plans; and next year he intends, it is said, to visit the U. States

On Tuesday, Marie Bari, a French woman, was convicted at the Mansion House of having smuggled a large quantity of cigars from an Ostend steamer. She carried them in a most ingeniously contrived petticoat, which was completely padded with cigars, and yet created no disproportion of the wearer. She was fined £100 and sent to prison in default of payment.

A WHOLESOME LECTURE

UPON POLITICAL AND DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

From the Florida Sentinel.

THAT TERRIBLE OLD SCHOOLMASTER.

If after the first failure, old Time would but consent to a second trial under the same circumstances, few would be unsuccessful. But, clash his car rolls on, driving us before it, carrying us upon it, dismally pulling us after it, or at once for a finishing stroke, fatally running over us. His lessons are of use only in future life. When (as often) he takes upon himself to give us a punch in the ribs or a knock over the cranium, instead of twisting, writhing, or groaning with the pain, it is our proper business to take care that we get out of his way as far as possible the next time. Experience is a hard old schoolmaster—one that about as frequently kills his meanious pupils as contents himself with a mild and farthery correction. For the last two years or more he has taken the people of Middle Florida fairly in hand, and, as the veritable Slick says he is 'damming it into us like blazes!' At every stroke of his cudgel—hear the old villain how he taunts us in our misery: 'There, take that!—run in debt again will you—(whack,) spend money, be extravagant, prodigal, ride in carriages, cavort about. (whack, whack.) care nothing about economy and frugality, (those homely virtues,) buy fine furniture for cabins, drive a coach and four out of a rotten log stable, give parties and balls, keep race nags, drink wine and frolic, (whack, whack, whack;) send to Virginia for negroes, to Kentucky for mules, to New Orleans for Bacon, flour, rice, sugar, corn and molasses; to New York for fine silks, laces, jewelry, and gewgaws; depend on others; raise nothing to eat, drink, or wear yourself; borrow money from Holland; charter large banks; get money from them, endorse, mortgage and mortgage again; speculate, neglect business, morals, education, will you? (Whack.) Oh, yes! I'll teach you a thing or two worth knowing. I'll never lay by my cudgel till you strip off your coats, go to work, and earn your porridge, (whack) Off with them I say: toil, dig, learn to take care of yourselves earn money and save it, raise what you eat, pay for what you buy; give no long credits, take none; be sober, prudent, circumspect; attend to your business, and don't speculate; work, work, and let your boys and girls do likewise!' says the terrible old schoolmaster.

MAJOR NOAH AND MR. TYLER.

—The Madisonian, the mouth piece of the Administration, tried to be severe upon Major Noah, and charges him with corrupt motives in his proffer of his valuable services to Mr. Tyler; how much is gained by this attack upon the gallant Major, may be inferred from the following portion of his reply to the charge:

'It appears from the attack upon me, that President Tyler was aware that in my professions of friendship; for him, there were evidently '*corrupt motives.*' Now it so happened, that I made no such profession at all. President Tyler sought me out; I did not seek him; the 'professions of friendship, came from him to me; the assurances of confidence and regard, of promises to 'feel grateful and to be grateful,' were made by him, not by me. He found me occupying an honorable and lucrative position on the bench and said to me through his friends, 'come to my aid—I am beset with enemies; establish a paper to defend my motives and sustain my administration; I will give to the paper all the patronage of the government. You of all others can aid me. Resign your office, throw yourself into the breach, you will always find me grateful.' I did so. My friends said, 'are you mad? what service can you render Mr. Tyler with both parties against him? you sacrifice yourself without being able to aid him, you separate from your own friends to espouse his cause can you expect more liberal, more generous treatment at his hands than the men who elected him have met with? Nevertheless, I did generously, and under the persuation that he had been hardly dealt with, came to his aid, established the union newspaper and took the lead, as the pioneer in his behalf.

'I do solemnly believe there was not in this city a sincere Tyler man at that time. Every thing seemed changed; people read the paper and considered him an injured man; I was slowly but securely building him up a respectable party here and elsewhere. He was entirely safe in my hands, when an intrigue was set afloat to break down the Union, and substitute the Standard, a concern well known to have been always up for 'Cowes and a market,' and in this intrigue, set on foot by the conservatives, Mr. Robert Tyler himself took a conspicuous part, and raised some $1 600 in money and patronage for that paper, for which the editor made a most grateful return, by running up the Oaes flag, and then the Van Buren flag, and finally giving up the ship altogether.

'Finding this act of bad faith distinctly avowed, I retired from the Union, but still kept up the organization, until I discovered, that a clique of the lowest order of politicians in this city after many secret meetings, agreed to present themselves at Washington, as the representatives of the great Democratic party; to denounce the President's original friends, to offer him a nomination in the name of the party & to demand certain offices and influences, and to put us aside altogether. The plot succeeded; the President was caught in the net carefully spread for him; we were cast a side, and the Pewter Mug dynasty controlled the administration. the moment this fact was known, the respectable part of the democracy, though entertaining kind feelings for the President, declined moving a step in his behalf. I knew what would be the effect of this political fraud, but I was among many original friends of Mr. Tyler, unceremoniously set aside after all the professions of confidence and good will, without the ceremony of saying 'Sir, I thank you,' and a set of men, bankrupts in fortune and reputstation, took the reins in their hands To aid the President I sacrificed an office worth between two and three thousand dollars a year, and asked nothing in return, lost caste with my political friends, spent a large sum of money in various ways to strengthen his friends and adherents, and now because I will not 'pander' to an ambition fatal to his character and future reputation by keeping him in the field as a candidate to meet certain defeat, the writer in the Madisonian, declares that 'I have been governed by corrupt motives' in my friendship for Mr. Tyler.

THE CLOCK TRADE.—Our readers are aware that our ingenious Yankee brethren have fallen upon a new item of export to England, in the article of excellent but cheap eight day clocks.—A paragraph in the New York Herald has some interesting particulars on the subject, showing that the trade has already become important in extent as largely profitable to those who are carrying it on?

The clocks in question have brass work cut by machinery, cut of brass plates made for that use in Connecticut. They are fitted up in polished mahogany frames, in a neat manner, and when finished, form an eight day timepiece, which cannot be rivalled in the world for accuracy. These articles have long been known to the public of this country, but are strangers to Europe, until introduced there in the spring of 1841, by the firm of Sperry and Shaw, No. 8 Courtland st. The first invoice was taken as an experiment. The duty is 20 per cent in England. The astonishment with which these specimens of American work were viewed was very great, not only for the beauty and excellence of the clocks themselves, but the beautiful and enduring polish of the cases excited great admiration, and is a perfect novelty there and cannot yet be imitated. The first invoice sold at from £4 to £5 each, or about $20; since that time not only has every packet to England carried an invoice, but large quantities have been sent to the north of Europe, & the late India bound ships have also taken considerable quantities. They are also finding their way into all the ports of Europe at a great profit to the enterprising makers.—The amount shipped since the first experiment in 1841 has been near 40,000 clocks which, at $20, reaches the important sum of $800 000, and stands next to the article of rice in exports of American produce. The number of these clocks manufactured annually in Connecticut is 300 000. Messrs. Sperry and Shaw turn out 300 per week.

[FOR THE EASTON GAZETTE.]

If there ever was a man thoroughly known throughout our Peninsula, that man was the late "Boniface," of our Town.

He was a lover of good jokes, good eating, and good drinking. Though petulent at times—his bonny face, would light up with smiles at the first appearance of humor in another, or when the least occasion offered for the exercise of his own wit.

A gentleman arrived in the Steam Boat one evening from Baltimore on his way to Caroline county, put up at his house for the night, and feeling probably the effect, of his *sea voyage*, was disposed to retire immediately to his room, but hearing the supper bell ring at that moment, thought a cup of tea would *help his aching head*, so he sat down and drank, not over half of it.

In the morning, he called for his bill, 'for supper 50 cents, was one of the items. What said he in astonishment' 50 cents for half a cup of tea?' 'no' said Boniface, 'its fifty cents for your supper.' 'But my friend I ate *no supper*, I drank but half a cup of very weak tea, surely you do not intend to charge me half a dollar for that? 'It is impossible for me to watch all my boarders Colonel, & grade my charge according to their appetites—You sat down to supper'—'True I did, pray how much for a dinner at your table. 'Half a dollar' 'Very well' I'll pay this bill' The money was paid, and as he has not had *value received*, and loved a joke, he determined to give 'mine host' a Rowland for his Oliver'

There was a man—we say *there was a* man, for if he lives now we know it not, but if he does yet exist, Heavens, what a prodigious quantity of food he has stowed away since the period we are now about to allude. He was 'a powerful' man to eat, like the Justice Greedy of Massinger, a ham of bacon *would* serve as a whetter of his appetite. His fame as an eater had reached our Caroline gentlemen, and with a determination to have ample vengeance for *that supper*, he brought him to town to dine at Boniface's table.

It was a public day; a day when the Hotel keepers of Easton managed *at their time* to get together a dinner worth the eating. The Colonel, (for Caroline *does* furnish large Colonels as well as large watermelons) paid for two dinners.

The budding thick lipped Oliver, rang the first bell for dinner.

'How is your appetite Joe? do you feel right?' said the man of vengeance. Joe smacked his lips, for he had that moment got a snuff of the coming dainties as a whiff of wind brought the fragrant stream from the kuchen to his delighted nose—Right? you say *right* Col. I do feel as if I could hug that greasy Negro just for ringing that bell; but I do think, two bells for *one* dinner uncommon particular.—The two sat in the porch over the door that leads into the dinner room and you may be sure with very different feelings running through them. After a most tedious interval for the impatience of Joe, Oliver came out to ring the second and inviting bell to fall to; they say that joy animates a lover's bosom when the dear object of his love, blesses him with promises of faith and truth; that a politician *elected*, smiles as if he was a happy man; but neither of them could *express* more delight than Joe did, when he arose with hat in hand to sit down to that dinner. We have said it was a public day, there were many persons waiting to dine besides Joe, he got a seat before a turkey. Drumsticks, wings and nice bits of breast disappeared as if a famished wolf were feeding, instead of a human creature.—Plenteous supplies of reeking ham followed the Turkey, and as the juicy bits, &c. chewed up, greased the corners of his mouth, opposite to him sat the Colonel, watching his progress with intense anxiousness. 'Joe' said he, 'there is a glorious piece of beef at the other end of the table' Joes eyes rolled that way, and sure enough there was a roast of beef *almost* large enough to satisfy his wishes, his plate was gone in no time for a supply of it. In its absence pickles, sweet potatoes, stuffing of the turkey before him suffered a wrathful attack. The beef at last came, that soon went and another, and still another supply; not to be too particular in his devotions to any one dish, a boiled leg of mutton now came under requisition, chickens, fried and boiled, ducks stuffed and ducks roasted, shared the same awful fate: Oliver the politest of waiters, had long since begun to watch the miraculous disappearance of about ten of Master's best dinners down that gentleman's throat.' The chairs had been vacated and filled three different times, all save and except the Colonel's and the mighty Joe. Twice had Oliver asked if he would take some of that nice apple pie, or gooseberry tart.' 'Never eat trash Smarty, I'll pick the bones of this turkey. Serious fears were now entertained by the waiters, that their dinners were in imminent danger—Oliver whipped up the roast beef to put that securely away. The Colonel cut his eye that way. Joe caught the theft in the very act, for he looked upon it as his property until he voluntarily left the table. The dish was ordered before him; he took a huge slice, a chunk one may say which Oliver declared lightened the dish one half. The other waiters took the hint, and away they went with every eatable thing upon the table, and when Joe looked up to determine whether he would 'go it' on boiled or roast fowl, a horrible ghastly look expressed his disappointment at the cleared table. The Colonel wouldn't stand this, but ordered a plate full of ham, mutton, &c. instanter—Oliver obeyed with reluctant steps, and finally placed it before Joe For the last half hour Boniface had peeped in from time to time, to see if the man ever would get done, it was a matter now well known throughout the house; for servants communicate such things rapidly throughout the household—at an inner door might be seen four greasy faces, black as the Stygian Pool, at a window, chambermaids and house keeper, the well known and industrious 'Miss Polly.' When Oliver had put down the last supply, he walked with an indignant bustle to his master. 'Boniface' was at that moment sipping of his glass of toddy, which he kept always on the shelf, near at hand. 'Master, that man will eat us out of house and home, and mistress says she aint a going to send him any more'—when he got into one of his fidgity *bad* humours he had a way of spitting incessantly before he could utter a word. (spit, spit, spit,) 'zounds & death! Oliver what's to be done, with that the old man hurried into the dining apartment, and there sat Joe, his eyes as bright and expectant as if he had not touched food for a month—(spit, spit, spit) 'zounds & death gentlemen (the Col. pretended to be eating too) you had better go over to the other tavern and finish your dinner! I haven't any more for you—(spit, spit spit,) I'll return you the price of your dinner, if you will quit my house this instant!—'Agreed' said the Colonel—Boniface threw down two half dollars on the table, all this time Joe had not ceased to handle his knife and fork with an increased assiduity, and regardless of the bargain just made was about lifting to his eager lips, a broad knife full of ham, smothered in simblins, when old Bonny seeing the treaty about to be violated, caught Joe's right arm with impatient violence exclaiming, (spit, spit, spit) Ground your arms! ground your arms!! 'zounds and death! ground your arms'—Joe looked at the Colonel with a dismal eye, the Colonel winked to him, & turning to his host, 'Uncle Solly, this (pointing to Joe) pays for *that supper.*'

SURRENDER OF MRS. GILMOUR.—The New York Courier says:—'The first surrender under the tenth article of the Treaty of Washington, has been made by the United States Marshal on Wednesday morning. Mr. Popelja accompanied Christiana Choerane alias Gilmour, on on board the packet ship Liverpool, Capt. Eldridge, and then surrendered her to the custody of Captain McKay, the Scotch Police Officer who was sent to this country to identify and conduct her back for trial. She appeared quite cheerful and willing to return and is not near *so daft*, as she was when taken before the Commissioner for examination. Her comfort and privacy during the voyage have been well cared for. She occupies a small house placed amidships, which contains two berths, one for herself and one for an elderly female, who is to be her *compagnan du voyage.* Mr. McKay, of course, went out in the ship and will take every care of his charge. Christiana will have her meals from the cabin table, and enjoy every comfort which is compatible with her welfare & freedom from annoyance. In this particular, the arrangement on board the Liverpool are far superior to that of any other packet ship we have visited her berth being entirely apart from either cabin or steerage passengers. yet possessing all the advantages of light and ventilation.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL.

The National Intelligencer, says:—We learn that the Stock holders of the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal Company, at their adjourned General Meeting, at Frederick, on Thursday last, passed resolutions approving the act of the Directors of the Company annulling the Contract recently made by the President of the Company with Letson and Rutter; declaring that the President entered into the said contract without color of authority; that the interest of the Company required a change in the office of President, and that General Wm. Gibbs McNeil be removed from the office of President.

Col. James M. Coale was subsequently elected President of the Company.

The Stockholders have ordered a publication of all these proceedings, and the documents connected with the subject when the Public will have the means of judging for themselves in the case.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO CANAL.

Our readers were apprized a day or two ago of the change which had been recently made in the Presidency of this Company. We have been desired to state that Gen. McNeill, to whom the Agents of the State of Maryland refused the opportunity of preparing an exposition of his course, or, as it seems, his defence, will take an early occasion of presenting that exposition to the public. In the mean time, at the request of General McNeill, we publish the following protests of Col. Abert and others to show that the result was as far as possible from being *unanimous*:—Balt. Amer.

Col. Abert, in behalf of himself and others, asked leave to enter upon the proceedings of this day the following objections thereto, to be printed with the proceedings:

1st. Because the meeting has refused the customary and just course of referring the matter in controversy in these resolutions, to the investigation and report of a committee.

2nd. Because the decision upon these resolutions is evidently made upon a one sided report, from one of the parties involved, namely the Directors—a report which can be considered in no other light than that of a justification and defence of one party.

3d. Because we believe that report to contain partial and erroneous inferences, personalities and harshness, eminently bearing upon the character and conduct of one of the parties, a report, which is, in fact, a defence of the Directors, from themselves; and an attack upon the President, who was absent when said report was written and submitted to the Stockholders.

4th. Because we believe these matters require the investigation and opinion of an impartial and disinterested tribunal, namely, that of a Committee of Stockholders without which course a just and impartial exhibition of the matter before the Stockholders will not be in their possession.

5th. Because that report from the Directors brings new matters to the knowledge of the Stockholders, not before brought to their knowledge; matters requiring deliberate and impartial investigation before a just decision upon them can be had.

6th. Because from the personal explanation made this morning, August 17th by the President, (who arrived last night we are the more convinced that investigation and report by a committee is necessary.

7th. Because there is an application from the President (which has been brought to the notice of the meeting this day) desiring that the matter may be referred to a committee to report at an adjourned meeting, and that he may be allowed an opportunity to be heard in his defence and justification.

(Signed)

JOHN J. ABERT, (U S. proxy)
M. ST. CLAIR CLARKE,
ROBERT H. MILLER (as proxy for Corporation of Alexandria.)
CASPER W. WEVER,
SAMUEL BURCHE.

August 17, 1843.

The undersigned did not affix his name to the above protest, because he was disinclined to ask courtesy at the hands of those who had refused justice.

The appointment of a committee, asked for by the Representative of the U. S. and others, was refused by the agents of Maryland, because they intended to return home the next day, & had not time therefore for an investigation: And the resolutions offered by the said agents were not discussed (so far as the undersigned was concerned) because he saw that the case was prejudged already; and that resolutions themselves were intended to carry out what it was admitted had been aimed at more than one month earlier, and before the contract referred to in them had been entered into.

For these reasons and more, the undersigned, at the moment of voting, made his verbal protest against the action of the agents of Maryland as hasty and inexpedient. He does so and in the same words still.

J. H. ALEXANDER.

A GOOD CROP.—Our respected fellow citizen, William Carmichael' Esq. raised this year upon twenty acres of land, one thousand and twenty six bushels of Mediterranean wheat, being a fraction below fifty one and a half bushels to the acre, averaging sixty pounds to the bushel.—This is a very great yield, larger we believe, than was ever made before on this shore, and we question whether the State can beat it. This shews what good farming will accomplish.

The land on which this wheat was raised, is not better wheat land than two thirds of this county, but has been greatly improved by the use of marl and marsh mud.—Telescope.

The Crops in Montgomery County.—The Rockville (Md.) Journal of Saturday says—

The very heavy rain we have had within the last few weeks, has very materially injured the wheat that was yet in shocks, and standing in the fields.—In one or two instances we have heard of entire crops being lost. The wheat has grown, and, of course, become worthless. We have seen some stacks that looked as green on the top as a pasture in the spring of the year.

The same paper states that the Corn crop throughout Montgomery county never looked better or promised a greater yield.

COURT NEWS.—The Presidential party are followed by, or keep in pay, a chronicler, to record and herald their deeds. The following extract of a letter, gives us the 'sayings, doings, and so on,' at Old Point There is one scene which took place in this visit, according to general rumor, which the faithful chronicler omits, and which, we regret to know could not be described without shaming the actors, and none more than the chief of the party. But the scene at the 'nine pin alley,' and the smart sayings of the President! They are so rich and rare, that they must be saved from the things lost on earth, and we therefore aid, as far as their republication can, to that end:

Correspondence of the New York Express.

OLD POINT, (Va.) August 8, 1843.

The President and suite visited Norfolk on Saturday, where he was received with the hospitality for which that ancient borough is proverbial. In the afternoon he dined with the Juleppi Club, at their pleasant resort, about four miles below, immediately on the Elizabeth river. Mr. Cushing was one of the party, and expressed more than once the depression which he felt, on leaving his kind friends and his country for so distant a land.

The President entertained a party of friends from Norfolk, at the Rip Raps, yesterday. They had a very pleasant time. In the evening, Col. Walbach gave a ball at his quarters in the garrison. In the course of the evening, there was a splendid display of fire works.

To-day, (Tuesday) the President had all the officers of the garrison to dine with him at the Hygeia Hotel; and a right merry and pleasant party it was. The whole party have just adjourned to the nine pin alley, where the President heads one side of the match game,

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