Virginia delegates, who, he says, disobeyed the instructions of their constituents for those of 'Thomas Ritchie.' He makes this pointed remark:—'Mr. Ritchie, like my self and many others, is in favor of the immediate annexation of Texas, but that question should not absorb all 'others: but if it is so, let us all who are 'in favour of the immediate annexation 'go for Mr. Tyler.' Mr. Shinn thus concludes his letter:

Not being able to get my first choice I must take my second—I am for Henry Clay; between whose political opinions & those of Gen. Jackson's there is the United States bank. As to the tariff, distribute of the proceeds of the public lands the surrender of the public lands to the States in which they respectively lie, the one term principle an indirect local internal improvement system by the General Government, recommended to Congress by General Jackson, which was to be carried out indirectly by an equal distribution of the funds arising from the public lands, as well as other sources of revenue, among the different States—there is no difference in the opinions of either.

AND ANOTHER!—Here is another card of renunciation, form a substantial Pennsylvania farmer, who, like the great body of those who make up that patriotic and intelligent class, is ready to abandon his party at any moment for the sake of his country:

'Having been induced to sign the Locofoco Club Association of East Berlin by a certain John Roop, by means, to say the least, not very honorable, and having since learnt that their candidate for the Presidency, (James K. Polk) is against a Protective Tariff, I hereby take this method of informing said Club that I cannot support Polk and oppression of home industry, but will at the coming election cast my vote for Henry Clay, the friend of the laborer, mechanic, and the farmer. The Club, will therefore erase my name.

LEVI EARNEST.

East Berlin, June 20, 1844.

AND FIFTEEN MORE!—The last Hagerstown Herald of Freedom says:

We have in the performance of our duty as Recording Secretary to the Hagerstown Clay Club, recorded the names of *fifteen* voters who were the friends and supporters of Martin Van Buren in 1840 but who have left 'the foul party,' & are now first rate Clay Tariff Whigs.

AND ANOTHER!—Henry W. De Puy, former editor and publisher of the Orleans Republican, at Albion, but lately of the Wabash Standard, Lafayette, Indiana, well known to many of our citizens, we see by the last number of the latter paper, renounces Loco Focoism, & declares boldly against the annexation of Texas to the Union.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

AND MORE OF THEM.

At a late meeting of the New Brunswick N. J., Clay Club Mr. Dunning Kelsey hitherto a Loco Foco, came out a strong Whig and made a speech replete with sound argument. The correspondent of the Tribune say:

'It was a rich treat to hear a plain farmer talk about the theories of Free Trade. He gave simple but effective illustrations upon the working of the Protective Policy and used the Loco party without gloves in nominating an open and undisguised foe to the Tariff of 1842, merely to pander to the passions of Nullification.

Two other farmers who had formerly acted with the Locos, took ground for Clay and Protection at the same time.

The Hon John Sanford two years since member of Congress from Montgomery county, N. Y., and one of their strongest men, has abandoned Mr. Polk and his party. He says that he must stand by the Tariff, and that Polk, Calhoun, &c will crush it if they come into power.

The following letter published in the Oxford Times, is of the same tenor with scores we have already published:—

PRESTON, N. Y., June 22, 1844.

I wish to announce to the public through the medium of your paper, that I have and do now renounce Loco Focoism, and I publicly declare that if I live I shall vote for Henry Clay for next President. I have heretofore voted and acted with the so-called 'Democratic' party, but I cannot and will not vote for James K. Polk for President because he is opposed to a protective Tariff, and in favor of the annexation of Texas. I am a poor man, & have not as much influence as rich men but I am not afraid to tell my opinions, and you have them in this letter. I have been threatened by some Loco Focos in case I refused to vote for Polk, and in particular by the last defeated candidate for Supervisor in Preston. But threats are in vain. I shall go for 'Clay and Frelinghuysen' any how.

EPHRIAM SKINNER.

The Boston Atlas says.—

The Hon. James Fowler, of Westfield who was for several years the candidate of the Loco party in Connecticut, for Lieutenant Governor, and has ever since stood high in its confidence has signified his determination not to vote for Polk and Dallas.

These, it must be remembered, are all in addition to the many instances of conversion from Loco Focoism we have heretofore published. They indicate beyond all doubt, that in every section of the country, the cause of the Union the Tariff and Henry Clay is destinied to triumph over that of Free Trade and J. K. Polk!

ANOTHER DENIAL!

Col. Noah Philips thus cruelly dashes the hopes of the Locos as to his 'change,' which they were desirous of making capital of.

LADIESBURG, Frederick Co'y
July 10th, 1844.

MR. HUGHES.—Having heard that a report was in circulation that I had left the Whig party and come out a Polk and Dallas man, and having seen a Loco-foco paper from Gettysburg and another from Virginia, having my name among the list of changes, I here say it is without foundation, and challenge the author for the proof; I have always and at all times come out openly a Whig. I am for Clay, Frelinghuysen and Pratt, and will give them my cordial support. But further, when I turn a Loco-Pokite, the Sun will rise in the West and set in the east; I therefore proclaim the author a base fabricator, and I will do my utmost to secure the election of Henry Clay, Theodore Frelinghuysen, and Thomas G. Pratt

COL. NOAH PHILLIPS.

SEVERE PUNISHMENT.—A man in Silesia was lately arraigned for bigamy. On the trial it appeared that he had successively married nine wives, all of whom were in court. The judges decreed that the best punishment would be to make him live hereafter with the whole nine. The unhappy prisoner pleaded for capital punishment on hearing their decision but without effect. The court was inexorable.

A STEAMER IN A CITY.

The Cincinnati Commercial of the 27th ult. states that the steamboat Belle Air on her last trip from St Louis run though the town of Chester below St. Louis, passing over some of the house tops. In her course she ran into a brick house and demolished it. About one square below she ran into a stone house, shipping an immense quantity of stones on her bow to the wheel house, and demolishing her kitchen besides doing much other damage. One man was knocked overboard but finally saved.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MARYLAND
No IV.

Estimates and Expenditures Continued

Many hard things having been said against the Canal Company in regard to their estimates of the cost of their work it occurred to me that perhaps something might be gained for the cause of truth, by looking into the estimates of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Campany. I had no wish to carry the war into Africa My view was simply this—that if discrepancies were found to exist between Railroad estimates and expenditures, then it would be admitted that such discrepancies could be no proof of intentional deception, occur when and where they might.

Now in a pamphlet containing the proceedings of a public meeting held in Baltimore on the 12th of February, 1827 I found among other calculations and details, all apparently taken from the most authentic sources, the distance of a Railroad from Baltimore to Wheeling, or some other suitable point on the Ohio river, stated to be 250 miles, & the cost of making the road put down at the sum of $20 000 per mile, or $5 000 000 for the whole distance. This meeting, it will be observed, was held on the 12th day of February, 1827 and the charter of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company was passed on the 28th day of the same month just sixteen days after the meeting. The distance, upon accurate survey, turned out to be 400 miles. This is a slight discrepancy—a mistake of only 150 miles. It is true that the company explained this whole matter, in their report to the Legislature of January 31st, 1831 & it is something to know, therefore, that explanations in such cases are admissible.

But the cost of the work all the way to Ohio was estimated at $5,000 000—that is to say, $20 000 per mile assuming the distance to be 250 miles. And this estimate of $20 000 per mile for a road with a double set of tracks, was adhered to and reiterated by the company, after their theory had been amply tested by their experience. In their report to the executive of the 20th of December, 1831 the assurance is given, that the work will be made at or nearly within the original estimate. Again, in their report to the executive of the 27th of December 1832 they have no hesitation 'in reiterating the assurance of their full and unequivocal opinion,' that the completion of the work to the Ohio river, with a double track of rails, is perfectly practicable, within the original estimate of $20 000 per mile, excluding in that average the greater outlay upon the first division of the road, near the city of Baltimore. At the date of this last communication, the road had reached the Point of Rocks.

We have now got the estimates, and the reiterated assurance of their full and unequivocal opinion, of what the cost of their work was to be. Now the actual cost of their road to the Point of Rocks, all expenses included, (see statement D of their report to the House of Delegates of the Feb. 7, 1833) was 2,561,915
Add the estimated cost of a double track rail road thence to Cumberland, 108 miles at $20,000 per mile, is 2 160 000
The whole cost to Cumberland ought to be $4 721 915

We had a right to expect, therefore, to see the road made to Cumberland, with a double set of tracks all the way, for the sum of $4 721 915. Was the road completed for that sum? Let us see. In the annual report of the Company of the 6th of Oct 1843, will be found a statement marked A, and in that statement the actual expenditures are thus given, viz:
Cost of the road to Harper's Ferry 3,465,018
Cost of the road West of Harper's Ferry—that is, to Cumberland, 3,554,403
But from H. Ferry to Cumberland, one track only has been laid, we must add therefore the cost of a second track, 1 000,000
Cost of a double track road to Cumberland, $8,019,451
Excess of actual over estimated cost, $3,294,536

Here is another slight discrepancy.—But I have a word to say about the Washington Branch Road. Among the Documents of Dec. ses. 1830, is a communication from Wm Howard, United States Civil Eng., and Wm. Gibbs McNeill, Capt. Top. Eng., containing an estimate of a double track rail road from Baltimore to Washington, and the total amount of construction is put down in that communication, at $576 182. The estimate has the appearance of having been made with great care, and a strong opinion is expressed that the actual cost will not exceed the amount estimated.—The date of this report; it will be noted, is the 22d day of January, 1831; and on the 22d day of February, just one month thereafter, the bill providing for the construction of the rail road from Baltimore to Washington, passed the Legislature.—The Washington Branch, therefore, with a double track, ought to have been completed for $576 182 Was it completed or that sum? It seems that it was thought prudent to make further surveys and estimates, and in a letter from the President of that Company to the Legislature of the 21st Feb. 1832, the cost for a double track is shown to be $1,555,529.—which is just about the cost of the road if I have been correctly informed, with a single track.

From these proceeding and document it appears that the estimated length of the main stem, at the the time of obtaining the charter was 250 instead of 400 miles, being a miscalculation in distance of 150 miles. It appears also that the estimated cost of the entire line of road to the Ohio river; was $5 000 000. And if the correct distance as afterwards ascertained, had been then given, the whole cost at $20,000 per mile, would have been $8 000 000 But the actual cost to Cumberland, say half way, has overrun the estimated cost of the whole line and fully half of the line to Cumberland, is but a single track road. This thing of ropping down to a single track when a double one has been bargained for, is a advantage which the Canal Company does not possess.

But I need not prolong this examination. Every mans common sense will inform him, that to name beforehand what the cost of a great improvement which is to remain in hand ten, fifteen or it may be twenty years, is a power not given to human intelligence. Cost depends upon prices and prices vary with the vicissitudes of times and seasons. If a rise take place in the prices of labor and provisions, after contracts are made and before they are executed, either the contractors break and throw up their sections, or the company are compelled to enhance the contract rate in proportion to the rise. But if, instead of a rise; there be a fall in prices, the contractor reaps the benefit, and the company are held to their contract rates. So that the company have every thing to lose and nothing to gain by these fluctuations in price.*

Take for illustration the case of the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, which was in hand forty-six years, being begun in 1770 and finished in 1816 Could any human sagacity venture to foretell the cost of such an enterprize? Why our own work, the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal, was be un in September, 1828, more than fifteen years ago; and in that period the whole state of the world has changed and it might be said, nearly changed back again. Not only have prices varied, through all the shades, from maximum to minimum and inversely from minimum to maximum but changes have occurred in the medium to which all prices are referrable—in the value of money—the most disastrous and distressing of all changes, in a degree greater than that in prices. Now to make an estimate which should through a period of fifteen years, accommodate itself to all fluctuations in values & to all changes in the representative of values & come out right at last could be done by the Omnipotent Mind, but is far beyond the reach of human sagacity.

There is perhaps no species of structure so often repeated, and in regard to the cost of which, experience ought to be a safe guide, as in the building of houses for the habitation and comfort of man. And yet who builds a house within the estimate of its cost? Who can attempt such a thing without disappointment? I am not aware, however, that any college philosophers have as yet made the discovery, that because the exact cost of a house cannot be foretold, the world ought, therefore, to stop building houses.

WM. PRICE

CUMBERLAND June 6, 1844.

*Since writing this article the following details have fallen under my eye. [See Civ Eng. Archit. Jour for 1841, p 397, 398.]—The Caledonian Canal was estimated by an Engineer of no less note than Mr. Talford, at £350 000 sterling. This estimate was subsequently increased to £474 500. The actual cost up to May 1839 was £1,023,628, exclusive of a debt to the Bank of Scotland of £39,146 The work though in use, is still unfinished. A Committee of the House of Commons in May 1839, recommended a further advance of £200 000 to complete the work. The great difference between the estimate and the real cost, arose from a serious rise in the prices of labor, provisions & timber after the estimate was made.

Note—An error occurred in the caption at the head of the last number It was intended to be 'works in which expenditures have exceeded the estimates'—it is printed 'interests'

More Independent Mails.—Pomeroy & Co. have established a letter carrying line between this city and Buffalo, including nearly all the large towns between these points. Bates & Co. at Harden's have also established a line between this city and New Bedford and Nantucket. The cheap system is rapidly extending since the late decision on the mail question, & letters can be sent out of the Government Mail, on all the great routes North of Washington. The Government Mail, will soon be entirely deserted, excepting upon unprofitable routes unless the reform in postage rates is adopted.—N. Y. Tribune

JAMES BROOKS, Esq. one of the editors of the New York Express has a plantation of some 25,00 acres on the banks of the James River. In a recent letter to the Express he makes the following interesting and valuable remarks relative to

FARMING &c. IN VIRGINIA.

WILTON, (*near Richmond,*) July 6th.

The solitude of a plantation life has been happily and boisterously enlivened to-night by the shouts and hurrahs of the people, who have just finished their harvest of the grains and grasses. Never did I see a livelier or a more joyous set of men than some twenty-five or thirty, marching from a broad-spread field of oats with their cradles or little rakes on their shoulders,—a field which they have vanquished after a whole weeks work of hard cutting. They are singing and dancing and capering, as victors after a battle, for the harvest is now fully over, & the severest work of the season is done. Well, indeed, may they be happy; they who have swung a scythe and cradle for a week steady, under a Virginia sun, as blazing as fire, and as overpowering as hot water. If 'fever' don't catch them afterwards and 'ague' shake them, it is because calomel will be poured down their throats with jalap and salts to follow, as pentiful as soda water. Calomel, so terrible in a nothern climate, has no terrors here. The moment any of us have an ache in our bones, or a pulse a little quicker than usual, above all, if there should be a 'coat' upon our tongues down go the jalap & the calomel: and then, if a 'shake' threaten to follow, then follows the quinine. The practice of physic thus becomes very easy, and is common to most of us. I, myself, have learnt to feel the pulse and to look at the tongue and to have mixed for a patient, without any remorse, ten or fifteen, or twenty grains of calomel. It was a terrible task 'to get used to this,' as terrible as it is said to be to an eel to be skinned, but calomel here cures about every thing in the summer time. As Sancho Panza said of sleep, so people seem to say here blessed be the man that invented—calomel

The oat harvest here has been most abundant. I tried this year the seed of some of the North River oats, which come to maturity quicker than the Virginia oats and which seem to be a better grain. For the first time, oats have been cut in these parts by hand power. On some of the plantations the cutting mach ne has been introduced both for wheat and oats; and so successful has it been on what I may call the prairie lands of the rivers that it will no doubt come into universal use right off. It does as much work in a day as ten men can do, and cuts the fieldcloser, cleaner, & better than can be done with a cradle. Thus, the song I have heard to night will be the last song of 'the merry reapers,'—for, as in manufactories so in agriculture machinery is rapidly taking the place of hand labor. I don't believe that the day is always to be, when in a plain field, a horse or a mule will be necessary to pull the plough. Steam will do that work cheaply for us before long. We thrash with a machine. We pull stumps with a machine. Anon, we shall plough with a machine

The next great crop, we have to deal with (*crop* many people say here) is corn the staff of life to the South—not wheat for wheat is to sell to the millers. Corn is every thing this side of the Potomac. You poor ignorant Yankees on the other side, don't even dream of the virtues that lie in the hide of John Yellow Corn. You can't make a corn cake. You can't mix meal respectably in a way. You know nothing of the susceptibilities and glories of hoeing and hoe-cake. No wonder then, you all despise cornbread, and none could despise it more than I did till I asked it in Virginia,—for you cannot dream of how sweet, how delicious it can be made to be. Corn meal here is worked up into as many varieties for the table, as the French pastry cook works up out of flour. It is not an uncommon thing to see it presented on a Virginia breakfast table in six or seven various forms. Corn, therefore, under skilful handling, becomes the choice food of man as well as beast. The negro prefers his hoe cake to any delicacy that could be given him to live upon. The white, if condemned to be confined to wheat or corn, would generally prefer the latter. The corn crop, however, is useful in various other way. The 'folder' little thought of North is every thing in the tall branching stalks of the plant as it grows here. The husks, or shucks, too, are valuable. Thus every thing but the dry, naked stalk is turned to account in Virginia agriculture. The grain is for man; the other parts for beasts. Corn so becomes the staff of life. Corn is here universally planted in drills. If the ground is well prepared, it can be worked by the plough or cultivator, so as to need little or no hoeing. I am trying some northern corn, however, this year, planted northern fashion, so that it can be worked both ways. It was planted late, and has but just popped its head out of the ground, that of course, I can't tell yet what it will come to. Jack Frost, the enemy of northern corn growers, will not harm it here. It has time enough to grow, if planted later than this

The season here so differs from that of New England, or New York, that vegetation now looks as it does there the last of August or the first of September. Every thing is going to seed. The fields (the corn fields excepted) seem ancient and venerable.—The gardens have yielded up their rich fruits to man. Raspberries have for some time gone by, and blackberries are passing away. The fumes of the dying vegetation on all sides are palpable to the senses.—This causes billious attacks, and makes necessary the numerous and monstrous doses of calomel. The nights generally but not always, are cool, even cold, in the country where I am. I ride from town with an over coat in the night, and almost always find it necessary, certainly more than comfortable, when I get into the woods. A blanket, too, on the bed, so often desirable before morning. So, you see, extremes are great, from the intense sun of mid-day to the cold air of mid-night.

But, with all these drawbacks, (and they exist only on the rich bottom lands of the rivers) Virginia, I look upon as the most desirable state in the Union for a farmer to emigrate to. Land is cheap, and must always be cheap, where there are slave institutions.—Thus, a very small capital can purchase what can soon be made a good farm. The advantage of emigrating here, is found in the fact, that it is an old, staid and established state, with good laws and a good population, and in its proximity to the central states of the Union I am thirty hours from New York. I can reach the Commercial Emporium in three ways now by steam power, outside, or in ocean by a steam propeller, internally by James River and Chesapeake Bay, or by the railroad to Fredericksburgh. It costs no more to bring me a barrel from Coenties slip, in New York, than to cart it thence to Bond street. A farmer thus, who goes to settle in Virginia, scarcely goes away from home. He has but a very short winter.—There is not a month in the year that he cannot plough. His cattle need not necessarily, be housed, although they ought to be. The fisheries in this part of the State are abundant. The forest is altogether too abundant for the health of the people & a desirable neighborhood. The climate is the best in the Union, for the State is in a latitude free from the torrid heat of the sugar and rice growing regions, and the frigid cold of a five or six months winter, and three months spring and summer. Virginia, however, stretching as it does from the shores of Northampton and Accomac on the ocean, to the Blue Ridge and the Alleganies and the Ohio Valley has a great variety of climate, & what I say, therefore, applies only to the tide water part of Virginia. As for its diseases who is not subject to them almost every where? Whenever this country is cleared and settled it will be as healthy as any in the world, but till, as it is now, of undrained marshes, and meadows, unsettled as it is,—far, to a hebrew eye, it is but little better than a wilderness yet, interspersed often, it is true, with princely estates,—what can be expected but fevers, as autumn approaches?—particularly when bacon is devoured by every body, forgetful of the fact that only an Esquimaux in his ice and snow, can digest the blubber of the whale or the seal securely to a man in a hot climate, the fat of pork. Of the rivers, the people here say it is healthy enough. On the rivers, it is certain, the fever and ague will burn a man inside and shake him outside unless he exercises care. With care, however, (and calomel too) I have my doubts whether a man is more subject to disease than in New York.

Thus much have I written, with an eye to tempt to Virginia Northern farmers.—I have a great desire to capture this good old commonwealth for the Yankee stock of State. Land is cheap, I say—land of which a good farm may soon be made from three to ten Dollars an acre—not the sand on the banks of the rivers, cleared and cultivated, but lands where marl lies marl worth more to the land than a gold mine. Society is good. The people are a good people. Schools will come with a population. It often seems to me, that as yet, there are no people here, and I wish therefore to see them come. I have to take up a spy-glass to see the houses of my neighbours, they are so far off, and yet so near am I to a capital of about 24 000 inhabitants that I can see its spires and steeples, and almost hear the hum of its laborers. Back of me and below me off of the river, as far as I have explored, I cannot find much else but woods, woods, woods. I ride for miles and miles, and miles, in the forest looking for people. And yet this is in the first settled and oldest settled part of Virginia! The people have gone off; they have settled in Georgia, Alabama, Kentucky, Missouri, Mississippi, Louisiana, Florida, and now, as if there were too many people left, a bribe is held out to the rest to go to Texas! Well if they will go, all I can say, is, Northern farmers, come here and settle. Such lands as you can sell in New York and Pennsylvania, for 50 and 75 and a 100 dollars an acre, you can buy here for three to ten. It is a shame, I say that this beautiful country, so blessed in climate and so little needing only the fertilizing hand of man, should be without people. Here is an old and venerable river running past my door, older than the Hudson now lined with towns and villages,—much older than the Ohio, (older in settlement, and in geography, I mean)—but where are the people? For a hundred and fifty miles, from Richmond to Norfolk, the first explored river running into the Atlantic Ocean, the home of Powhattan and Pocahontas, as the scene of the truly chivalrous John Smith, where are the people? Gone, I say, gone to the South & West, the trumpet blow among them now to go to Texas! Virginia here has depopulated herself to make homes elsewhere, The cry now of one set of her politicians, is—Manufactures, that would keep people here are nothing—Texas is every thing. Were I a Virginian, I should esteem as worth more on James River, one good white man, than all of Texas from the Sabine to the Rio del Norte. Why, here is Texas all about us, land as cheap as in the distant Texas, and as good too, if the money to be spent in travelling here should be spent in the marl or lime to fertilizeit,—& in a state all ours, also no foreign debt to be assumed no war to be undertaken for it—and why then, pray, leave home and country to seek in the wilderness another Texas?—Adieu. Enough to-day of politics and farming.

B.

'Huzza!' cried one demented loco yesterday 'the party is safe now!' 'Yes,' says a bystander, 'as safe as a *pig in a poke!*'—*Lou. Jour.*

Correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot.

TERRIBLE AFFAIR—ALMOST!

FREDERICK, Md. July 16, 1844.

You are aware of the state of feeling existing betwixt Gov. Francis Thomas and Dr. William Tyler, growing out of the domestic troubles of the former.—They met yesterday at Walling's Hotel, on the second floor, whither the doctor was on a professional visit to some of the lodgers but through Walling's interferance; the Governor was held back until the doctor reached the bar-room in his descent; where the doctor, drawing a pair of Colt's revolving pistols, prepared to receive his excellency, should he make a demonstration to attack him.

The Governor descended also and made a spring like a tiger at the doctor's throat. The doctor raised his pistol to the Governor's breast, but the bystanders, at the risk of their lives, dashed them apart and carried the belligerents into separate rooms for their choler to subside.

Gov. Thomas was subsequently arrested by the Sheriff and taken before a Justice of the Peace & being required to enter into recognizances to keep the peace peremptorily declined doing so, when he was forthwith—*discharged from custody!*

The Governor has been about Frederick for several nights past, causing the general remark that he is bewildered from some cause or other. In haste.

The St. Louis papers of 25th ult. contain extended accounts of the ravages of the flood in the Mississippi River and its tributaries, which was still rising slowly. Accounts however, received at Louisville from St. Louis, up to the 26th ult. state that the River at that place had at length commenced to fall

The St. Louis Republican of the 25th ult. says—

The Committee of Distribution have upon their hands three hundred and eighty seven persons, exclusive of those who have been driven from their homes in the city in all, it may be safely set down that the number at the charge of the Committee, exceeds five hundred. These persons have to be provided with lodgings and provisions until the water subside and probably many of them will have to be supplied even longer. The Committee have been enabled, by the liberality of the citizens, to supply nearly all the families with rooms.

At New Orleans on the evening of the 25th ult. the River was 11 feet 10 inches above low water mark and it was as high as it was in 1840. Considerable damage was apprehended from an overflow.

WOOL.—The St Louis New Era states that thirty bales of very fine wool had been received in that city from the farm of Mr. Moore in Illinois. After alluding to the increase in the raising of wool in Illinois, and the expression of a hope that Missouri will go more largely into the business, the *New Era* judiciously remarks:

So long as we depend on Great Britain for our woollen cloths & clothing we had little use for wool but since our whig tariff has afforded a protection to American wool and to our manufactures, a new impulse has been given to the business, and a wide and profitable field is thus opened for the labor & enterprise of our farmers & manufacturers. We can conceive of nothing more absurd than for the people of the United States to send millions of dollars to England for cloth made of British wool and by British laborers, when it can be raised and manufactured so advantageously in our own country. It must be a British party that would advocate such a policy.

CROPS IN OHIO.—The Cincinnati Chronicle say: The Wheat this year, in Ohio, is as good and more in quantity than in any other year whatever. This result we arrive at, both from what we saw and what we heard. A gentleman informed us, that in Pike and Scioto counties there was more than four times the usual quantity of wheat. In Meigs and Washington the quality of wheat sown is large, and the quantity good.—Here and there a field is rusted, but not to such a degree as to materially injure the crop. The same general statements are made in other portions of the State. The wheat crop of Ohio in 1844 will, therefore, in our opinion, be almost twenty millions of bushels, which is an advance of twenty five per cent on the crop of 1839, no more than a proper allowance for the increased quantity sown.

VALUABLE WHEAT.—We have been shown a sample of red Wheat, which is said to possess so many excellent qualities that we do not hesitate to direct the attention of farmers to it. It was raised by Dr. Joseph E. Muse, of Dorchester county—a gentleman whose scientific researches have been of great service to the cause of agriculture. The Wheat above alluded to is called German Wheat. It possesses the important quality of ripening eight or ten days earlier than even the Mediteranean Wheat, is not at all effected by rust, fly or smut, weighs 64½ pounds to the bushel, and is pronounced to be, in good soils, extremely prolific.—The present parcel was harvested on the 12th of June. The qualities here ascribed to it were satisfactorily tested by Dr. Muse, who watched the experiment—with great interest. Those who desire to sow some of this wheat—and every intelligent farmer should at least make the experiment—can procure it from the agents, Messrs James Barroll and Son, Pratt street.—American.

SELECTING A GOOD WIFE.—Choose a woman who has been inured to industry and is not ashamed of it. Be sure she has a good constitution, good temper, has not been accustomed to 'dashing' without knowing the value of the means, is not fond of novels and has no giddy and fashionable relations, and you need inquire no further—she is a fortune.

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