

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, EDITOR.

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## LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

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O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

### Discomforts of Idleness.

It is a grand mistake to suppose that idleness is the friend of happiness; that the less a man has to do, the more he has to enjoy; and that therefore the necessity for labor, though inevitable in respect to most persons, is after all a misfortune to be regretted. The habitual and systematic idler is very far from being the happy man; his feelings do not conform to the laws of solid enjoyment; and hence he does not and cannot attain the result.

His state of both body and soul, is perfectly unnatural, unsuitable to the endowments and wants of an active nature. Man was as really made for employment, as was the sun made to shine, or the eye to see. Activity is a law of his being, which he cannot violate without suffering its penalty. Observe the sports, the frolics and plays of early childhood: they are the demands and therefore the gratifications of nature—they are the means of happiness before the mind is expanded to the range of higher pursuits. Children must have something to do; and it is only by doing it that they can be contented and happy. The same is true of man. In their case the amusements of childhood must be replaced and supplied by activities suited to age, or nature utters her protest. Man having a sensitive and active constitution, must work it, in order to enjoy its blessings. If he try the experiment of idleness, he will find its discomforts greatly overbalancing its pleasures.

An idler is often an extremely vicious being, substituting the activities and indulgences of gross sin for the laudable industries of virtue. He is always a sensualist, finding his happiness mostly in animal enjoyment; and quite frequently his sensuality assumes the type of grossness. The better capacities and susceptibilities of his nature are dormant. They have very little chance to be developed; and of course, the satisfaction of their healthy exercise is unknown to him. Reason slumbers, or wakes only to a degrading career. Conscience is stupefied, or speaks only to condemn. The affections and sensibilities are dried up, because the mind is unmoved by the impulse of animating and elevating motive. The animal takes precedence; and where we ought to see the rational and moral man, there we behold sensuality and selfishness—the life of a brute without its innocence. Is this a quiet and happy state—such a condition of human nature as to afford contentment and peace? Possibly it might do for a dog, or the occupant of a sty; but to a rational being it is a perpetual goal, a continuous and painful disease. Idleness is a cancer, a poison in the blood, contaminating and cursing the whole organization of our nature, destroying the seminary of its parts, and preventing a healthy development. An idler is a sick man; his whole existence is a morbid one. He is bed ridden upon the couch of his own vice: his growth is a mere fungus. And is he a happy man? Far from it. He is literally too indolent to enjoy life. The conditions of happiness are not present.

How perfectly useless, moreover, is such a man to the world in which he lives! While he is a burden to himself, he is a benefit to nobody. He fills no position in society; no one esteems him, or considers it of any consequence to the world whether he lives or dies—unless it be that in the latter event one of earth's paupers has gone to his last account. He is a consumer, but not a producer; neither by his intellect nor by his hands, does he pay his passage through life. He wants a free ticket to ride for nothing. What must such a being think of himself, if he ever thinks?

In an ethical view, idleness is a vice—an actual sin against nature and God. While it is the parent of many vices, often carrying a whole brood in its train, it is itself a distinct immorality. The sluggard is a sinner, as really as the drunkard; and what he experiences here, and will hereafter, is the penalty of God's law against him. It is just punishment, and not merely misfortune. God gave man his powers to be used, appropriately used, in respect to both worlds; he claims this use, both by the dictates of nature and the revelations of his word. Diligence in busi-

ness and fervor in spirit are mottoes of eternal truth; and he who fails to honor them, need only study the teachings of reason and revelation, to see himself as the victim of the divine displeasure. He is not answering the end of his existence for either world; and this is sin.—N. Y. Evangelist.

### The Spirits of Autumn in the Willow.

BY REV. H. HARBAUGH.

Down by the stream, I heard the willow sigh in the twilight of an October evening. Now, upon its pendant branches, there was the quick blast of the cold wind, like a sharp rush of pain through the limbs of the afflicted. Now, there was a softer sigh; but still sad, like the moan of deep abiding sorrow. The waving of its long branches, was like the fanning of angel's wings over graveyards, in the still night, to make deeper and sweeter the repose of the dead!

I listened! Mingling with sad music of the wind and the willow, I heard, as it might be the soft voice of friendly spirits. They spoke to me tenderly; and their tones were as the breathings of love.

"Hearken, O child of dust, pilgrim of a few years in these low-lands of sin and sadness, hearken to the voice of wisdom. Look around thee upon the earth! Hearst thou the hollow moanings of Autumn from the woods, from the groves, and from the mountains? It is a prophecy of the great Autumn of the world; when all things shall fade and fall! Seest thou the falling of leaves, and the fading of the flowers? So shall the light of thine eyes, the health of thy cheek, and all that thou lovest on earth, fade and vanish away, when the short summer of this life is ended! Seest thou the dark clouds which hang around the portals of evening? They are like the pall-robe, which are hung over the bier, when man goeth to his long home! Dost thou feel, in thy limbs and at thy heart, moribund chills of coming winter? They are like the first gentle touches of the cold hand of death! Dost thou—"

"Stay thy words, O spirits of the solemn tone," I cried, "they bring to my soul sad feelings, as it might be, the dark and ominous approaches of despair. They begot in my soul a sorrow, which, like a sigh, is called forth by thoughts of the past. They make me see nothing but vanity in the present. They cause gloomy shadows to float before the future."

"Ah! child of dust and sin," said the spirit, "that sadness is a healing sorrow to the soul. It is as the sighs and seekings of the exile, when he thinks of the land he had left; and when, from his melted heart, well up the first tears of penitence that fall upon the homeward way!"

"Spirits of the solemn tone! is there no spring-time, to succeed the great Autumn of the world?"

"Aye, verily, to those that weep now, and are sad for sin! To the broken-hearted there cometh a time of healing, and of joy. When the Autumn is gone—when the dark winter is past—when the mourning earth, under the melting breathings of the south wind, shall open its long concealed fountains, and there shall be flowings, like streams of tears from the eyes of a penitent!—then cometh spring-time, and green trees, and lovely flowers, and joy, and hope, and life, and love!"

"Will it surely come, that eternal Spring which ends in an Autumn no more? Will it come, ye lonely spirits in the willow? Oh, when will it come?"

Lift up thine eyes penitent child of dust; believe, hope, and smile and live forever! It cometh upon the spring-time of the Universe—and of thy spirit! It is before thee, the land where nothing fades, and where thy heart shall no more moan in answer to the mournful music of the spirits of Autumn, in the branches of the willow! Go thy way, and sigh, and sin no more! The twilight had faded into night; but the stars were out above, and their soft light of love seemed to say: "Rest in hope, ye that live on the earth, and ye that sleep in it below! We will watch till the morning comes!"

The wind ceased, and the spirits were quiet in the willows. Far—from afar, as if from out the Infinite, I heard soothing words, and sweet songs, and voices of welcome! They said, "HITHER! HITHER!"

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday evening, the 18th ult., as Harrison Meiser and David Foltz, of Perry township, Union county, were returning home from Millers-town, with a load of coal, the latter met with a fatal accident. Mr. Foltz, in the act of getting off the wagon, for the purpose of drawing the lock, at a hill near Leininger's saw mill, Greenwood township, unfortunately missed his footing and fell under the wagon, and ere the horses could be stopped, the wagon passed over his head, causing almost immediate death. He was about 39 years of age, and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his sudden and untimely end.—*Journal Sentinel*.

### Mechanics, Farmers, and Lawyers.

When the Crystal Palace, in this city, was opened amid the pealing notes orchestra and organ, and when to witness that splendid pageant, soldiers, clergymen, lawyers, and literary characters were appointed to conspicuous positions, while the sons of industry and invention were passed over as nonentities, we took occasion to express our views freely on the subject, and to point out the slur that was thereby cast upon some of the most worthy men in our country. That was a case which called freely for rebuke, and it was honestly given. We have now something to say by way of rebuke to our mechanics and farmers, for it is the duty of an honest press to give censure to whom censure is due, as well as honor to whom honor is due.

Our mechanics and farmers are justly to blame themselves for the negative position which they generally occupy on all public occasions; they compose the mass, the overwhelming majority of our population, and yet by their acts they virtually say, "we are as nobody in prominent affairs," and they bend low and are led and guided by the superior intelligence or duplicity of another class—our lawyers. If a speech is to be made at an agricultural dinner or fair, a lawyer is the man selected for the purpose. If an address is to be made before a Mechanics' Institute, a lawyer is also. By this conduct our farmers and mechanics virtually acknowledge that they are totally incompetent to discuss the very questions which belong to their callings, and with which they should be most particularly acquainted, and that another class have all the intelligence and the civil qualities which command their respect. It is a strange thing, then, that lawyers should rule our country in every department, that the President, every one of his Cabinet, all of our Foreign Ministers, the very Collectors and Surveyors of the port of New York should be "lawyers all!" It is indeed strange, but the fact is easily accounted for. Do we blame our lawyers for this? No. The very statements we make is the highest compliment we can pay them, and inversely a rebuke to our farmers and mechanics. Our lawyers, we believe, possess more general information than any other class of men in our country; if this be not true, how is it that such a small class as they are, among such an immense population as ours, exercise an influence on the destinies of our country, greater than that of all other classes put together. There is no disputing this assertion; they are the arbiters and rulers of our country. It may be said, "their business peculiarly fits them for government and rulers of the people." This is true in a measure, but yet to understand law, it is not necessary to be professionally a lawyer. This, however, is not the point to which we have peculiarly directed the attention of our mechanics and farmers. Our object has been to point out the folly, the absurdity, the weakness, and admitted want of ability in our farmers and mechanics, selecting others out of their own circles to address them upon the very subjects with which they should be best acquainted themselves. A reform is certainly demanded among our industrial classes in the matter of self respect and self dependence.—*Scientific American*.

### A Warning to Girls.

A man named James Manard, recently stopped at St. Louis, having in company with him a young lady whom he had married only seven days before, at Decatur, in Illinois. While in Decatur, he professed to be a minister of the Gospel, preached sermons, held prayer meetings, and otherwise affected the manners and calling of a clergyman. This lady, to whom he was united, married him under the belief that he was a preacher.—After remaining at St. Louis a few days, he fled, leaving his wife in a destitute condition, at the hotel where he stopped. It has since been ascertained that he had stolen the horse and carriage, and a large quantity of valuable goods, at Alton. The young lady, deceived, returned to her mother in Decatur. She probably married the man, as too many young ladies do, after a few weeks acquaintance, knowing nothing of his previous life. A little prudence on the part of young ladies, and as much discretion as they would exercise in buying a new dress, would save many of them the shame and mortification of such deception.

### The Great Cincinnati Tunnel.

Mansfield's Railroad Record publishes some interesting particulars of the great tunnel at Cincinnati. The work is now in rapid progress, and will be finished early in 1855. The total length of the tunnel is 10,911 feet, of which 965 feet have been completed. The next largest tunnel in the United States, which is on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, is 4,180 feet long. The width of the Cincinnati tunnel, wall-to-wall, is 25 feet and height 18 feet.

### GOD KNOWS IT ALL.

In the dim recess of thy spirit's chamber  
Is there some hidden grief thou mayst not tell?  
Let not thy heart forsake thee, but remember  
His pitying eye, who sees and knows it well.  
God knows it all!

And art thou bowed on billows of temptation,  
And wouldst thou go, but wilt not prevail?  
Oh think, amid the wars of tribulation,  
When earthly hopes, when earthly refuge fail—  
God knows it all!

And dost thou sin, thy dead of shame concealing  
In some dark spot no human eye can see;  
Then walk in pride without one sigh revealing  
The deep remorse that should disquiet thee?  
God knows it all!

Art thou oppressed and poor and heavy-hearted,  
The heavens above thee in thick clouds arrayed,  
And wilt thou crumble, so earthly strength imparted,  
No friendly voice to say, "Be not afraid?"  
God knows it all!

Art thou a mourner? are thy tears-drops flowing  
For one too early lost to earth and thee?  
The depths of grief no human spirit knowing,  
Which means to secret, like the morning sun?  
God knows it all!

Dost thou look back upon a life of sinning?  
Forward, and tremble for thy future lot?  
Thy eye who sees the end from the beginning,  
The tear of penitence is unoforgotten.  
God knows it all!

Then go to God. Pour out your heart before Him;  
There is no grief your Father cannot feel.  
And let your grateful souls of praise adore Him—  
To adore, forgive, and every word to heal.  
God knows it all—God knows it all!

### Japan.

Interesting accounts have been received from the Japanese squadron. On the 7th of April Commodore Perry arrived at Macao, in the Mississippi, whence he ordered the Plymouth and Supply to proceed to Shanghai, and the Saratoga to the Loo-Choo Islands. On the 8th, the squadron reached Jeddo Bay, and all anchored off a town called Urago, about thirty miles from the city of Jeddo.

After a few days' negotiation, Commodore Perry landed a force of three or four hundred men, and presented the letter of the President, and his own credentials, to a member of the Emperor's Privy Council appointed to receive them. The above force was met on shore by about five thousand Japanese troops, drawn up near the water's edge. Both parties were ready for an encounter at a moment's warning—for the Japanese had apprehensions of treachery, as well as the Americans, and had guarded against it. However, everything passed off peacefully, and it was arranged that the squadron should return in the spring for an answer. Intimations were received, unofficially, that it is quite probable that the Emperor will return a favorable response to the letter of the President. On the succeeding day some Japanese officers went on board the flag-ship, and gave and received a number of presents. Thus we are a step in advance of every other nation in our relations with this exclusive Government.

After the ceremony of presentation, the ships moved further up the bay, and made a general survey of a portion of it. The city of Jeddo was not seen, but only the junk-anchorage, a few miles below it. The people did not appear to mind the sailing vessels, but they were dreadfully afraid (that the steamers would discover too much, and could not understand their moving about against wind and tide. Jeddo Bay is represented as being the most beautiful and extensive in the world; with scenery in the vicinity unsurpassed for magnificence.

There was not much opportunity for close observation, but, as to the Japanese, their manners, their customs, their dress—all appear to remain precisely the same as described two hundred years ago. Most of the troops met with were armed with spears, javelins, and bows and arrows. There were thirty flint-lock muskets, and two or three hundred old-fashioned fire-locks amongst them. On the day of the landing, a few women were seen accidentally, but none of the upper class.

On the 17th, the squadron left Jeddo Bay, the Saratoga, Mississippi and Plymouth returning to Loo-Choo, and the Saratoga proceeding to Shanghai. At the Loo-Choo Commodore Perry established a coal depot for his squadron, at the harbor called *Napa*, or *Nopia-Kiang* (Kiang meaning river,) which cannot be regarded as another very important step. The commerce of Loo-Choo has hitherto been confined entirely to Japan and China. They have, however, now thrown open their trade to the American squadron, and it is certain it will forever remain open to all nations, if it be insisted on.

WEIGHT OF BELLS.—The following is said to be the weight of some of the largest bells in the world.—The great bell at Pekin weigh 120,000 pounds, and there are seven of them. The great bell at Moscow is seventy feet in circumference, and twenty-one feet high, and weighs 444,000 pounds; that at Erfurt weighs 252,000 pounds, and the clapper, twelve feet long, weighs 11,000 pounds. The cathedral at Antwerp has a musical combination of 83 bells, the largest seven feet wide and 8 feet long.

A SAD CHANGE.—A lady, well known and long respected as an eminent teacher in this city, says a New York paper, died at the advanced age of eighty, in the City Alms house. She was known as the Directress of a fashionable Boarding School in this city. For twenty-five years she was very successful, and had accumulated 50,000 dollars, which she invested in Fire Insurance Stock, in 1835. Her loss by the great fire, ruined her fortune and prospect, and too proud to apply to friends, she went to the City Alms house, where she lived some years, and died as stated. This lady was highly educated, possessed polished manners, led an exemplary life, was a most useful member of society, had educated hundreds of young ladies, and yet doomed to die in an Alms house. Alas! we know not what we may come to in this changeable world.

PAINFUL CIRCUMSTANCE.—John, a little son of Mr. A. R. Vest, of Columbia, Mo., was so much injured, by his unthoughtful school-mates a short time since; that he died on Sunday, 23 ult. The boys were playing "sack," the modus operandi of which is throwing one boy down, and leaving others, sack fashion, as high as they can be piled. In this manner Mr. Vest's son was so crushed, that he died after such painful sufferings.

Judge Lowrie of the Supreme Court at Pittsburg on the 3d ultimo, delivered the opinion of said Court, that shares of Bank stock are not subject to taxation for County purposes. The case decided is, Allegheny County against John Shoemaker.

### The Farmer.

From the N. Y. Working Farmer.

#### The Wheat Trade of Europe.

It cannot be instructive to our large wheat-growers, to be made acquainted with the wheat trade of Europe. The following article, from the *Mark Lane Express*, furnishes many valuable statistics:

SIN—In your review of the "British Corn Trade," last week, you adverted to the peculiar position in which that branch of our commerce stands at the present time, and the probability that there may be a still greater reason for grave consideration on the part, not only of those actively engaged in the corn trade, but of the Government, as to how the necessary supplies shall be obtained for the ensuing year. I am not an alarmist, having no wish unnecessarily to excite the fears of the timid, or to raise the price of corn to an undue and factitious rate; but at the same time, it is perfectly right to look the difficulties of our position in the face; and to be prepared to meet them we must be acquainted with their nature and extent. It is now reduced to a certainty that the growing crops of wheat will, in the aggregate, be far below an average one, whether the actual yield be good or bad, owing to the impossibility in the autumn of sowing the usual quantity. And this is especially the case in Ireland, where the disinclination to cultivate for wheat increases every year, independent of sowing anything like the usual breadth last autumn. This being the case, it is necessary to inquire into the sources from whence we are to obtain a supply sufficient to last us until the harvest of 1854.

The principal corn-exporting countries may be divided into four grand sections, namely, those bordering on the shores of the Baltic, and embracing the northern sea-coast; those on the Atlantic and Mediterranean sea board; those on the Black Sea and its appendages; and the continent of North America, comprising the United States and the British colonies. From all these quarters we have hitherto obtained an ample supply of wheat—for it is this, as the most important cereal, that I propose to confine the inquiry—and there is no doubt that they will still, one or another of them (for ALL cannot fail us in ordinary years) furnish us with the needful supply. But the present year is one of those peculiar seasons in which the most correct calculations resting on former experience are liable to be neutralized; and the question therefore remains to be solved, from what quarters may we expect such a supply as shall make up the deficiency certain to arise in our own crop?

It is now a well-known and admitted fact, that the supply of wheat from Northern Europe has for some years been declining in quantity. Many causes have contributed to produce this falling off; but we will mention only four of these, as being of a permanent character, and likely still further to diminish the exporting power. The first of these is the fact that the population of Europe has increased to the extent of from 80 to 100 millions since the peace of 1815, and consequently there must have been a corresponding increase of consumption. When Mr. Jacobs drew up his report on the corn trade in 1827, he estimated, from the information he obtained on the continent, that the increase

in the European population during the twelve years of peace amounted to twenty-six millions. Twenty-six years more of peace have passed since then; and as this increase goes on upon the principle of compound interest, we may justly assume that the present population of Europe is what we have stated, in advance of that of 1815.

The second cause, is the absorption of the land in the cultivation of the Silesian beet root, for the purpose of manufacturing sugar. The object of the Austrian, French, Russian, Prussian, and Belgian governments, not to mention the smaller States, is to render their dominions independent of a foreign supply of sugar, and at the same to extend a manufacture highly profitable and beneficial. The extent of land thus absorbed can not be exactly ascertained, but it may be approximately estimated at half a million of acres—so that, with a rapidly increasing consumption, there is a large diminution in the breadth of land devoted to cereal produce.

The third cause is the operation of the landwehr, or conscription law, now generally adopted by the continental nations; by virtue of which every male subject—whatever be his rank, station, or calling (except ecclesiastics)—when he arrives at the age of twenty years is bound to serve for three years in a regiment of the line as a private soldier. We may readily conceive that this infusion of the military spirit is inimical to the sober pursuits of industry, and must necessarily abridge them; and the abstraction from the rural population of the entire body of the youth at that age when labor is a pastime, and the habit of it begins to be formed, must have its effect upon the after life. The desultory habits incident to a soldier's life—half spent in idleness, and the other half in acquiring a military habit—are too palpable to admit of dispute, and too opposed to industrial pursuits not to endanger their progress when conducted upon so extended a scale as is practised on continental Europe.

A fourth cause is the sub-division of the land into small proprietaries, which has been adopted by Prussia, and is now the practise in almost all the continental States and kingdoms. Whatever may be the ultimate effect of this system upon the bulk of the people, it is certain that at present it has not caused an increase of cereal production, but rather the contrary. The class of people in Germany, as well as in France, to whom this applies, were too poor and too ignorant—when this power to become landed proprietors was granted to them—to cultivate their holdings to the best advantage; and their chief aim has been to raise enough of inferior produce for the support of themselves and their families.

Such are the principal causes operating to diminish the growth of cereal produce in Northern Europe. It may be alleged that the masses there are not consumers of wheat bread, but use chiefly rye and other inferior corn bread. But it is quite evident, that whatever land is abstracted from cereal cultivation of any kind must diminish the quantity produced; so that, whilst the increase of population renders a larger amount of cereals necessary, there is not only a less breadth of land whereon to raise it, but also a diminution of industrial power to be applied to its cultivation.

The second section comprises the kingdoms of France, Spain, and Portugal, on the Atlantic; and the same countries, with Italy and the opposite shore of the Adriatic, Greece, the southern part of Asia Minor, Egypt, and the range of the African coast bordering on the Mediterranean, with the various islands of that sea. Of these, the two countries of France and Egypt furnish by far the largest quantity for exportation. Spain is not often in a condition to export wheat; an abundance is grown in the interior, but the expense of transit is so heavy, owing to the badness of the roads, that it would not pay the grower to send it. In Castile, for instance, the price of wheat is seldom more than 1s. 6d. per bush; but so heavy is the expense of conveying it to the coast, that the Andalusians find it cheaper to import it from New York, paying 4s. 6d. per bush, besides freight and expenses. Portugal furnishes no wheat for exportation. Greece is just beginning to know the value of an exporting corn trade. Of Asia Minor the same may be said; and the productive power of the Delta of the Nile has never been fully tested, although the quantity exported from thence increases largely every year. With regard to the African coast from Barca to Morocco, but little wheat is at present exported. Its cultivation is chiefly confined to the Highlands of Ethiopia, and what is grown is mostly consumed at home; it is probably, however, that wheat will be obtained from thence by way of the Red Sea, Malta, Gibraltar, and the Ionian Islands up his report on the corn trade in 1827, he estimated, from the information he obtained on the continent, that the increase

city is capable of growing large quantities of wheat; but agriculture has long been kept in a depressed state by the absurd policy of the Government, which prohibited the exportation of wheat under a heavy penalty. This restriction is now removed; but it will require many years, under such a Government, to recover the rural population from the semi-barbarian superinduced by the laws. Italy, too, exports but little wheat; although there is much land capable of bearing large crops; absurd legislation here also prevents improvement. An offer was recently made by an English engineer to drain the Pontine Marshes; but Pio Nino cut the matter short by saying, that "if God had intended them to be drained, he would have drained them himself."

France and Egypt, then, are the only two wheat-exporting countries in this section that can be depended on; but is now evident that the former exported too freely the last year, and is now become, in consequence, an importing country; we can not therefore expect that she will be able to supply us with any great quantity next season. To Egypt we may look with confidence; possessing, as she does, a tract of land on the banks of the Nile, of inexhaustible fertility; and under the stimulus of a constantly open market, we may calculate safely upon an increase of her exporting power.

The third section comprises the countries bordering on the Black Sea and the Sea of Azoph. This includes the Turkish provinces of Roumelia, Bulgaria, Wallachia, and Moldavia; the Russian provinces of Podolia, Volhynia, &c.; and the country north of the steppes bordering on the Sea of Azoph. The depots for these districts are the ports of Odessa, Marioupol, and Taganrog in Russia; and Galatz, Ibraila on the Danube, Varna on the coast, and Adrianople, in Roumelia for the Turkish provinces. The stimulus given to the wheat trade by the opening of our ports has affected this portion of the world more than any other; and it is impossible to say to what extent the cultivation of wheat may be carried in the rich and boundless tracts of alluvial land in these provinces, as well as those of Russian Poland. It is to these, in fact, alone, that we can in future look with certainty for a supply in any emergency like that of the present period; and, if peace continues, we can have no fear of a want of wheat.

The fourth section, North America, will have but little to spare for us in the future. Her export of wheat and flour is not greater than it was forty years ago, and consumption still keeps ahead of production; which, if space allowed, we could prove by statistics. But besides this, new and extensive markets have been opened up for American flour in the gold regions of California and Australia, which will most certainly in future greatly curtail the exportation to the United Kingdom. We have taken the whole continent as one country, because the same reasoning applies to both the United States and the British provinces. In both consumption keeps pace with production, and both have the range of the new markets referred to, to divert the supplies that would otherwise come to our own ports.

The summary of our position, therefore, is as follows: We have the prospect of a large deficiency in the stock of wheat at the ensuing harvest. Owing to a similar deficiency France is likely to be an importing instead of an exporting country, and thus, for the next season at least, will compete with us for the surplus of the wheat-exporting countries. In neither is there any stock of wheat, upon which to commence after harvest. Our average importation of wheat and flour for the last twelve years has been 4,900,000 qrs. per annum; and taking the probable deficit of the present crop at one fourth, we shall want at least 8,000,000 quarters between the two harvests.

On the other hand, the export of wheat from the Baltic ports declines every year; and there is reason, too, to suspect that the crops there are suffering from the same cause as our own and those of France, which still more reduce their exporting power. From the United States and Carthage we must also look for a considerable falling off in the supplies of next season; and the only quarters on which we can with certainty depend, for furnishing ourselves with what we shall require, are the countries bordering on the Black Sea and Egypt; and for these we may expect a vigorous competitor in France.

It is my desire that your readers will test the correctness of these premises by a rigid inquiry, and draw their own conclusions from them should they find them substantiated. The subject is undoubtedly one of national importance, and will suggest grave considerations for the statesman as well as the merchant and the agriculturist.

S. C.