several years past, I consider *proof* against the *Fly* and *almost* proof against the *Rust*.

For the former, no rational explanation has thus far been given: but the instances have been so numerous where *this* and the *other kinds of* Wheat among us have been sown on adjoining lands in the same field, with cultivation precisely the same—where *this* has remained untouched by the Fly, producing a heavy crop, and the *other* almost entirely destroyed, that the most sceptical have no longer any doubts upon the subject.

But that it should *so generally* escape the mildew we have endeavored to explain from the fact, that it ripens from ten to twelve days earlier, than any Wheat *now* sown in the Middle or Eastern States (as far as my knowledge goes). But that this is a full and satisfactory explanation I am not entirely prepared to believe; for the cause to which we have generally attributed the production of mildew *may* exist, when this Wheat is *susceptible* of being acted upon by them, as well as the other kinds.

These causes we understand to be:

1. That state of the Plant when the grain is fully formed but very soft and milky, the whole energies of the plant directed to its perfection, and the sap vessels all distended.

2. That state of the Atmosphere which tends still farther to distend the vessels; as heavy dews, and fogs and clouds, which obscure the Sun for several hours after his rising.

3. A sudden outbreaking of the Sun, with such *power* as to rupture the sap vessels of the plant, thereby giving a nidus for the Seeds of the Parasite to take root.

But be the causes what they may, *it is rarely* injured by the *Fly* or *Rust*; nor are these all its advantages over any Wheat among us. For it may be sown from the first of September to the middle of October, and upon soil so thin that the farmer would not think of sowing any other kind of Wheat, and yet produce a fair crop.

I have sown it for two years, after a crop of corn and potatoes had been taken from the ground, and fully believe, that the yield after the potatoes, was upwards of 30 bushels to the acre.

If sown early one and a half bushels per acre will be enough, but if not sown till October, at least two bushels should be sown.

Now although the straw is so soft that it will most certainly fall in rich ground, still it ripens well, even should the timothy grow up through it and hide it from view. And although the grain is not so white and mellow, as some other varieties of Wheat, still, that it will produce more superfine flour to the acre for a given number of years than any other Wheat now extant, I feel no hesitation in asserting.

I shall be able to supply any moderate quantity in time for sowing, delivered at any place to be mentioned in Philadelphia.

With sentiments of regard, I remain your friend,
MOSES B. SMITH.

Hon. H. L. Ellsworth, Commissioner of Patents.

Philadelphia, July 14th, 1842.

H. L. Ellsworth, Esq.

Dear Sir:—So far as heard from, the Mediterranean Wheat grows more in favor as it becomes better known. Mr. White, formerly a merchant of our City, stated to me last fall, that he had tested side by side with 2 or 3 others, and that this was the only one escaped Rust, Fly, &c. It is an early Wheat, adapts itself to the generality of soils, but especially to light land—and as it becomes acclimated assumes more the cast of our Orange Wheat.—I find a concurring opinion from many neighbourhoods, that the Mediterranean Wheat this season, exceeds by great odds, all other varieties. I can supply a clean good article, as per sample, at $1.75 ℔ bushel.

Very respectfully,
M. S. POWELL, 23, Market street.

HORSE-SHOEING.

A writer in the *Farmer's Cabinet*, thus details his observations on an occasion which he once had, of getting the shoes of his horse reset in the town of Croyden, near London. They are worth practising upon by every Smith who undertakes to shoe a horse, and should be enforced into practice by every man who has a horse shod.

As I once passed through this town, one of my horse's shoes became loose, and I went to the shop of a smith named Lovelace, to get it fastened; the shoe was nearly new, but had become loose in consequence of the nails having drawn out of the hoof, although they had been clinched in the manner universally practiced. The smith remarked that all the other shoes were loose, and would soon drop off, when I requested him to take them off and replace them; and then did I perceive the different mode which he adopted for fixing them, which I will here detail.

As fast as he drove the nails, he merely bent the points down to the hoof, without, as is customary, twisting them off with the pincers: these he then *drove home*, clinching them against a heavy pair of pincers, which were not made very sharp; and after this had been very carefully done, he twisted off each nail as close as possible to the hoof; the pincers being dull, the nail would hold, so as to get a perfect *twist round* before it separated. These twists were then beaten close into the hoof and filed smooth, but not deep, or with the view to rasp off the twist of the nail. "Oh ho!" said I, "I have learnt a lesson in horse-shoeing." "Yes," said he, "and a valuable one; if I were ever to lose a single shoe in a long day's hunt, I should have to shut up my shop; my business is to shoe the horses belonging to the hunt, and the loss of a shoe would be the probable ruin of a horse worth, perhaps a thousand pounds; but I never am fearful of such an accident." "Simply because you drive home and clinch the nails before you twist them off," said I. "Yes," replied he, "by which I secure a *rivet* as well as a *clinch*."

The thing was as clear as the light of day, and I have several times endeavored to make our shoeing-smiths understand it, but they cannot *see* the advantage it would be to *themselves*, and guess, therefore, *it would never do in these parts*; but if my brother farmers cannot see how it works with half an eye, and have not the resolution to get it put into practice, they ought to see the shoes drop from the feet of their horses daily, as I was once accustomed to do. Now, let any one take up an old horse-shoe at any of the smiths' shops on the road, and examine the clinch of the nails which have drawn out of the hoof, and he will soon perceive how the thing operates. In short, if the nails are driven home before twisting off, and the *rivet* formed by the *twist* be not afterwards removed by the rasp, I should be glad to be told how the shoe is to come off at all, unless by first cutting out the twist. I am, sir, a constant reader of the Cabinet, and one who has benefited many dollars by the various hints which have been given in its pages.

RECIPES FOR DYSENTERY.—No. 1. In 1814, I had a nephew dangerously ill of dysentery, and he was apparently saved from death by taking a decoction of the bark of the "rum-cherry tree." This I mentioned to a friend last week. Yesterday I was turning over the leaves of Lewis and Clarke's celebrated expedition to the Pacific, and my eye caught the following: "On the morning of the 11th, Capt. Lewis started with four men on this route. Soon after he left, he was attacked with dysentery, but obtained speedy relief by a strong decoction of the twigs of the choke-cherry."

No. 2. As the season is at hand when all classes of citizens are liable to be afflicted with Dysentery, Diarrhœa, &c., we deem it our duty to make public the following simple and efficacious remedy, which had been known to us for several years, and which we have repeatedly used with complete success. It is simply to take a tumbler of *cold water*, thicken it with *wheat flour* to about the consistency of thick cream, and drink it. This is to be repeated several times in the course of the day, or as often as you are thirsty; and it is not very likely you will need to try it on the second day. We have not only used it in our own case, but we have recommended it to our friends in many instances, and we never knew it to fail of effecting a speedy cure, even in the worst stages of dysentery. It is a simple remedy and costs nothing. Try it, all who need it.—*Farmer's Gazette.*

The inventions of Gunpowder and Guns is indisputably German, and is said to have been produced in this manner. One Barbiöe Schwartz, a learned friar, being one day engaged in making chemical experiments, mixed saltpetre and brimstone with other ingredients, and set them upon a fire in a crucible; but a spark getting into it, the pot suddenly broke, with great violence and noise, which event surprised him at first, but he repeated the experiment, and finding the effect constant, set himself to work to improve it—for which purpose he caused an iron pipe to be made, with a small hole to fire at, and putting in some of his ingredients, together with some small stones, set fire to it, and found that it answered his expectations, in penetrating all before it. This happened about the year 1330, and was soon improved to the making of great ordnance, &c.—*Cultivator.*