

plied by two new teeth, which are easily distinguished by being of a larger size. In the third year two other small teeth, one from each side, drop out and are replaced by two large ones, so that there are now four large teeth in the middle, and two pointed ones on each side. In the fourth year the large teeth are six in number and only two small ones remain, one at each end of the range. In the fifth year the remaining small teeth are lost, and the whole front teeth are large. In the sixth year the whole begin to be worn, and in the seventh, sometimes sooner, some fall out and are broken.

ON TRANSPLANTING WHEAT.

In the "Philosophical Transactions," vol 59, there is a statement of Mr. C. Miller, of Cambridge, who sowed some wheat in June 1766, and in August a plant was taken up, and separated into 13 parts, and replanted. These plants were taken up and divided in October following, and planted separately to stand the winter, which division produced 67 plants. They were again taken up in March, and produced 560 plants. The number of ears thus formed from one grain of wheat was 21,209, which gave 33-4 pecks of corn, weighing 74lbs. 7oz. and estimated at 591,000 grain. This year Mr. Lance of Lewisham, had been transplanting wheat, and in every instance the root transplanted is better than those remaining in the seed bed. He also divided a root in February, which then contained 14 straws; it was separated into 7 roots, they are now, June 16, in number, 170 straws, and nearly all out in ear; many of the ears are six inches long, and appear as if they would yield 70 grains in each ear. This would make 11,900 grains from one. There are many minor straws not taken into this account. Many of the transplanted roots contain 40 and 50 straws, and are six feet high, with some ears that are seven inches long. The soil into which it was transplanted is in alluvial sand, which has had a top dressing of chalk. Transplanting offers employment for redundant laborers.

To the Editor of the British American

MR. EDITOR,

I am puzzling my brain to find out who "Rosicrucious" is, but he keeps that matter as secret as the order he belonged to kept the Philosopher's Stone; I can hardly think he is a Chymist, for he says, that in his Antedeluvian Island disease was almost unknown, now Chymists would not trouble themselves with such places. He seems tired of dreaming, and has rubbed his eyes; however, asleep or awake he writes a most excellent letter, sometimes like Addison in the allegorical style, sometimes historical, and sometimes biographical, but always entertaining. I am also much at a loss to know where he resides, it must be near some ruinous place, because he can dream there and get home the same night, but that consideration will afford no clue, for we have so many ruins all over the Island, that it would be difficult to point out any in particular. Is it near the Floating Bridge at the Red Bank, or the Midgeal Bridge, with the deadly name, (three times 16 is 45)? Or, is it near the stone work made of brush, at Poplar Island Bridge, or the Springing Bridge at Hyde's Mill

Creek? Or the annually tumbling Bridge at the Dog River? Or the rolling holy 12 mile Causeway? Or is it near Sable Trap Pole Bridge? Or is it near Achorn's Pit-fall Bridge, or Mr. McKenzie's half-price Bridge? Or, is it near Wilmot Creek dip-sea Bridge (that is to say when it is finished)? But I have written a great deal to no purpose, for I forgot that in Rosicrucious' first letter, he saw the lofty piers of Prince-Town, from whence I draw this conclusion,—that the author was Governor Heywood of the Baltic, and he talks of ship-building there,—Oh, its him! as plain as the nose on his face; and now my mind is easy, but I wish, as Governor Heywood writes about Prince-Town Wharf, that he would tell us how many piers it was to consist of, and whether they were to be finished a year ago, and by whom respectively? Whether Mr. M'Nutt the Commissioner was to do any of them, and how many? and who was to superintend, examine, measure, and pass his work? Did Mr. Wm. Clark finish his piers last October, and did he or did he not give bond to the Commissioners to complete them in Spring? What relation is he to the Commissioner? What came of Clarke's work? How much of it went over to Mr. Samuel Green's neighbourhood? How, and with what kind of materials did Clark attempt to rebuild it? How much thicker, if any, were the sticks than six inches, and were they notched or jointed together, or merely rolled on each other? How is it loaded? How much money did he receive for it last fall? Now Mr. Rosicrucious, alias Governor Heywood, be so kind as to answer those questions.

Having arrived at Malpeque, I shall just swim over, in idea, to Kildare River, and I have no hesitation in saying roundly that it is a most scandalous concern,—it has been already said, and said without contradiction, that the true line of road from Hill's mill-dam to Tignish, would cross Kildare River where a bridge could be built for 51, such would be the longitudinal line, a word entirely new in practice in this Colony,—It would be sheltered, affording materials for bridges over the few little streams that might cross it, and would shorten, by miles the general distance. — Now Sir, we shall consider the expence of a Bridge where I have heard it is designed to build one. I do not give it from my own authority, but from a document in the hand writing of Mr. Hill, junr., which I have obtained possession of,—it "was about 250l. exclusive of about 100l. in labour,* which would be given by the inhabitants of the settlement:—the depth of water about six feet at low water; & the stones would be to be brought about three miles." I think Governor Heywood, it is time that

* A very problematical kind of an offer.

you and I spoke out and told the long-skirted contracting passing Commissioners that their harvest is nearly reaped; facts—uncontradicted facts, are stubborn things. This useful paper has already found its way to England as well as over this Island, and I have heard that it is read here by his Excellency and all the Members of Council individually. They are the guardians of the public money,—by one statute of 1785, "it shall be applied and laid out in making and repairing public roads, and the further establishing ferries in this Island, and such other uses as the Governor, &c. by and with the advice of Council, shall from time to time order and direct." The eyes of the Country are opened,—it may be advisable to prepare for a general election; reserve promises, and by all means oppose false teachers. In the mean time it is not only hoped but expected, that an investigation by respectable persons will be set forward. As to the charges made against the Commissioners, I am aware that public meetings and select Committees on the subject, have been recommended. I should for many reasons, strongly advise against such a measure except as a last extremity.

I hope that "a Native" has got in his potatoes, and that he will contribute another valuable essay for your next number.

Yours, &c. RUB.

MISCELLANY.

THE POET'S SONG TO HIS WIFE.
By Barry Cornwall.

How many summers, love,
Have I been thine?
How many days, thou dove,
Hast thou been mine?
Time, like a winged wind
When 't bends the flowers,
Hath left no mark behind,
To count the hours!

Some weight of thought, though loth,
On thee he leaves;
Some lines of care round both,
Perhaps he weaves;
Some fears—a soft regret
For joys scarce known;
Sweet looks, we half forget,
All else is flown!

Ah! with what thankless heart
I mourn and sing,
Look where your children start
Like sudden spring;
With tongues all sweet and low,
Like a pleasant rhyme,
They tell how much I owe,
To thee and thine!

A WORKING-MAN'S SPEECH,
At the Manchester Temperance Society's Tea Party.

The Manchester Times of June 16, contains an interesting account of a meeting of upwards