CONGRESSIONAL.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Chronicle.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Friday—private day in the House—nothing doing of interest. In the Senate, Gov. Moore, of Alabama, is making a speech against the reception of a petition to abolish slavery in the District—he says the 11th commandment should be obeyed, viz: let every man mind his own business.

The debate yesterday in the House was very interesting on account of a brush between Mr. Cushing, author of the far-famed article that appeared in the National Intelligencer, signed "Massachusetts," and the renowned cut and thrust Ben Hardin, of Kentucky. Mr. Cushing defended the State he in part represents, from the charge made against the sea board by Mr. Hardin, which was that they were always anxious to have the money of the Treasury lavished along the coast and expended upon the objects going only to benefit their section of country. Mr. Cushing said he threw back the accusation with scorn and indignation, as base and unfounded, unworthy of the country at large, and particularly unwarrantable against the State at which the accusation was levelled. He accused Mr. H. of having made his speech to suit his constituents. Mr. Cushing's speech was strong and liberal in its policy; he was for defending the ocean beach, because, should an enemy ever be thrown into this country, from across the seas, they must be met upon the seaboard. He also said that the West was the child of the East, that they had purchased it with Eastern blood, &c. I saw that Hardin was pretty fidgetty during this infliction; and members commenced gathering around him. As soon as Mr. Cushing had finished, the western sledge hammer commenced its regular attack.

First a quotation from Homer—"dire was the ring of arms," &c., that he had heard—surprised was he that *he* had been selected as the object of attack; had a thunderbolt shivered the Capitol from its apex to the base, he could not have been more astonished than at this onset from the New England warrior. He called Mr. C. a "second *Daniel*"—said that he had offered to go through the record to prove the liberal appropriations that had been voted to the West by the Eastern representatives in Congress—said that the gentleman might do that, for an Eastern man could see a dollar with the naked eye as far as a Western one could with a telescope—that he denied that Kentucky had been peopled or purchased by the East; Pennsylvania and Virginia had filled up the wilderness, and their blood had secured the land to their children—true some of the Eastern people, the bloodless suckers, had come there, not to spill blood, but to speculate—alluded to Mr. Cushing's manner of speaking &c. The seats in the hall were nearly all vacated, and a bevy of laughing members stood all around the orator. Mr. Cushing rose to retaliate; he was very mild, except when he said he had been replied to, not in an argumentative manner, but in an *insolent* one; that Homer had been quoted against him—he too would apply a part of that author to the honorable gentleman. He said 'he possessed not the courage of Achilles in combat, nor the wisdom of Ulysses in council, but with the grey hairs of Nestor on his head, he was content to play the part of the snarling Thersytes." The rebuke was so classical, so well and so genteely applied, that a burst of applause resounded from a part of the ladies' gallery.—This broke up the debate; the members all wheeled and faced the doomed enthusiasts and several at once moved to clear us all out. Mr. Hannegan "ris" up, as Hardin says, and moved that all the galleries be cleared, but he did not wish to *embrace* the ladies—this was too good—the motion to drive the poor coats and pantaloons out was withdrawn, and amid smiles and merriment the house adjourned. I understand that Mr. Cushing is much blamed, for having, in the slightest degree, attacked the West. I do not think he intended any sweeping and general allusion—his remarks were directed against the great radical from that quarter.

Correspondence of the Phila. U. S. Gazette.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The news to-day is irresistibly pacific. I could not help thinking to-day that Mr. Buchanan looked more solemn, and Mr. Grundy less lively than usual. I presume they begin to think that they talked a little too loud and a little too long about the awful, the tremendous responsibility incurred by those who had refused last session to vote the three millions to the President, and thus prevented him from assuming that armed port of defiance which was to make ourselves feared and France just. If that three millions had been granted, there is no doubt that we should have been at war by this time, and that our surplus revenue would be wasting like snow in an April sun. And now that France is about to pay the money, without any large masses of revenue being placed in the hands of the President, without making our forts bristle with cannon, without an appropriation of sixty millions, there is a disappointment in the countenances of the advocates of all the Executive caprices, which cannot be kept under control. As the rumor of wars at home dies away, a report has sprung up of the probability of wars abroad. A member of Congress is said to have received a letter from Europe to-day, assuring him that England, Russia and France are all on the eve of a war. Of course, England and France against Russia; for to this complexion things must come at last. The Northern strides are too long to be viewed without suspicion by the Southern nations; and if there should be no instant collision, hostilities between them cannot be remarkably remote.

We have had a specimen of the eloquence and courtesy and accuracy of the new Senator from Connecticut to-day. The subject was the abolition of Slavery, that constant, insurmountable barrier against all legislation. After Mr. Tallmadge had made a sensible speech, in a sensible manner, and Mr. Swift had made a few remarks, Mr. Niles, the Hartford Senator, got up and begged permission to read a speech. He had no tongue for spontaneous bursts, not he—no tongue for the extemporaneous. After his apology, he pulled out of his drawer a handful of leaves, and thereupon he began to stammer through his elaborate misrepresentations, ever and anon interrupted and corrected by Mr. Calhoun, whom he misunderstood, and Mr. Leigh, whom he misquoted. After he had waded through his task, Mr. Leigh assured him he had misunderstood him. Mr. Niles doubted. Mr. Leigh denied positively that he had used expressions that were ascribed to him. Mr. Niles said he must have evidence to satisfy his mind. Mr. Leigh asked if it had come to this already, that a denial of expressions by a Senator in his place and on his honor, was not to be received without evidence. Mr. Niles said he had taken down the words, and had found it so in the notes of the reporter. Mr. Leigh—What reporter? Mr. Niles—The reporter of the Globe, whom he believed to be a very honest man. Mr. Leigh—No doubt that the reporter of the Globe was very honest. Here the sparring ended and the Senate adjourned on the motion of Mr. Black, who has the floor to-morrow.

On the same subject, there was a sharp passage in the House, between Mr. Wise and Mr. Pinckney, the former having accused the latter of having sold the Southern interests into the hands of Van Buren, and used in analogy the history of Judas Iscariot and the thirty pieces of silver. Mr. Pinckney said he could not bear that. This affair went no further in the House. What it will produce out of the House, no one can tell.

Feb. 16th.—The rumor of Mr. Clay's intention to resign his seat in the Senate after the present session, is calculated to cast a damper on the hopes of every true friend of his country, and the more so, as it is believed to be in some measure attributable to the conviction in his mind that a time is at hand when the destinies of the country will be influenced solely by men who will not direct them according to those lofty principles which animated his mind, but with reference to that party discipline and those party objects under the operation of which all the glorious tendencies of our Institutions will be doomed to wither and decay. There is, I fear, little doubt that the Virginia Legisiature will pass the expunging resolutions: and there is just as little that if they should pass, Mr. Leigh and Mr. Tyler will abandon their posts in the Senate, and that this body will be revolutionized, its high and independent character prostituted at the feet of power, and the magnificent reputation which it has built up for itself and the country will only exist in the memory of those who have been contemporary with the days of its splendor, and the instructive but mournful legacy which it will bequeath to posterity in its brilliant and transitory career. Take away these great men, in the present crisis of our affairs, and where shall we look for a sufficient barrier against Executive encroachment? Alas, unhallowed hands will daily profane the ark of the Constitution; its integrity violated, its foundation sapped, its sanctity disturbed by innovating experiments, we may yet live to see the tide of construction beating round the holy fabric with a resistless power, until it shall topple and fall, and its wrecks be carried down into that vast and fathomless ocean beneath which lie the ruins of all those political edifices which have been the glory of past ages and are still the wonder of our own! It has become almost a vain and idle hope that this course of events will be stemmed or averted by any virtue inherent in public opinion. It may be all exceedingly euphonous and imposing to talk about the superior virtue and intelligence of the people, such as in the earlier periods of our history we loved to discourse about, and to hang our expectations upon and to teach the rising generation of our own land, and tell to the stranger who came from other lands to be instructed in the history of our institutions, but these grounds of our boastings, these pillars on which we have rested, now our speculative theories, once swept away, and crumbled into nothingness, what shall we find to substitute in their stead? Unless we can arrest the evil, we shall never be able to remedy it. Unless some new impulse can be given to public opinion, and some vigorous virtue, now unknown, can be infused into the elements of our system, we have only to prepare ourselves to view its last struggles, and then, when too late, to mourn over its departed glory. There ought to be an immediate, a concentrated action of the good, the wise, and the patriotic among us, to invoke such a man as Henry Clay to keep his station at the citadel until his adhesion can no longer effect any salutary purpose; for even in a minority his powerful efforts will always operate as a check upon those who, on account of the inalienable meanness of their nature, will always stand in awe of his superior greatness.

We have had nothing of interest in the two Houses to day. The New York Relief Bill has occupied the House all day.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Chronicle.

Feb. 17.—In the Senate, Mr. Wright is speaking upon the fortification of the country—of course he is for it.—In the House nothing of an interesting character is going on. A gentleman from Ohio is making a long speech about the waste of time of the House.

Yesterday's debate I gave you an account of—it was a strange day—a spirited one, in which Wise and Peyton distinguished themselves, as determined opponents of the gag system.

Almost every feeling of exultation is lost and overshaded by the direful news from Harrisburg—the monster is out once more in the field with his terrible teeth and claws—his roar has been heard amid the dark caverns of the palace, and shaken the heart even of the stern monarch—of nothing else thinks he but the Bank—he eats in fear and trembling, in impotent rage, and Martin Van Buren walks with a more humble step than formerly. How strange is this phantom—what evil will the Bank do the country? None upon earth—but the party will suffer—the people will see that the war has been a folly—a fight of vengeance.

Feb. 18.—In the Senate on yesterday, a great scene took place—one that is a part of the great melo drama, which is being enacted, and entitled "a bold stroke for a crown," the part of the Usurper, by Martin Van Buren. Thus it is enacted. Upon Mr. Benton's resolution, Wright, of New York delivered his adhesion for the hundredth time to the great party—he is a dull actor, but has his part without stage prompting—he is a good green room member, and indeed has a share in the Government. After he had played his part before the great critic in the chair, Mr. Calhoun spoke upon the subject, in which he grasped the trembling party by the throat, and held it up twisting, wriggling and alarmed.—Mr. Wall of New Jersey (let his name stand out broad and bold, conspicuous as the most daring member in the Senate, except the illustrious Isaac Hill) followed Mr. Calhoun. He took occasion to quote some remarks of Mr. Calhoun. Mr. Calhoun desired the gentleman to quote him correctly or not at all. Mr. Wall said, he could not use the gentleman's words, they were too bad for repetition. Mr. C. desired to have the floor to explain. *This was denied him*—a thing unprecedented in the annals of Legislation; uncommon and unheard of in the intercourse between gentlemen in private life.

Mr. Preston desired to come in for a part of the abuse lavished with so much liberality upon his colleague—he spoke of the party—as we all know it to be here—filled the hearts of the audience, the Senators, and the galleries with the glowing beauty of his eloquence, an eloquence that is almost as perfect as we poor students have been accustomed to dream of that of Greece and Rome. His powers of sarcasm are withering, nothing can possibly exceed it, there is no rant, no superfluity—beautiful, full of the most gorgeous colouring, spontaneous and yet not hasty, violent and not abusive—bold, not arrogant, it is impossible to listen to him without feeling that our brains are suffused with a gleam of glittering light; a light that we had never before known, but yet dreamed of.

Mr. Wall must have felt contemptible indeed—but he had performed his devoir; he had proved his spirit; he had held the lion by the beard; and the lion had deemed him but a fly that had lit there but for a moment. By the by I must not forget a passage of Mr. Calhoun's speech. He said that in former days the Lion (Jackson) who was bold, and brave, not to say audacious, had won the southern support, and owed in part to them the power that he now holds; but that the Fox (do you know who that is, Messrs. Editors,) could never deceive the South; his doublings were watched and his pilferings warded against. His terrible eyes were fixed upon Mr. Van Buren who was in the chair, but not a feature of that extraordinary man's face moved—the same stoical, sneering, cold and careless expression shaded his countenance.

Mr. Niles, from Connecticut, a bold little ex postmaster and now Senator of the United States, had the presumption to creep into the notice of his good master the Vice President, and with a smirking *phiz*, demure and *honest*, commenced an exordium, which the galleries interpreted as an order for them to clear out.

In the house this morning a bill to pay the militia now in the service of the United States, is under discussion. Every now and then I see a celebrated man upon his feet with outspread hands, and head turning in every direction of the house. It is Colonel Johnson, the man who killed Tecumseh—he is speaking in behalf of his bill.

At half past one, Mr. Storer of Ohio took the floor upon the New York bill—expressed his concurrence in the bill and differed only in the circumstance of its not going far enough in its provisions of relief.

LEGISLATURE OF MARYLAND.

Monday, Feb. 15.

On motion of Mr. Ely, the House took up for consideration the bill reported by him, entitled an act to establish Magistrates' courts, in the several counties of this State, and to prescribe their jurisdiction—passed 53 ayes, 6 nays.

Tuesday, Feb. 16.

Mr. Pratt presented a memorial of Reverdy Johnson, praying indemnity for the destruction of his property, in the city of Baltimore, by a mob in August, 1835.

Mr. McLean asked the following leave:

Leave to bring in a bill, to be entitled an act to limit and define the fees of Clerks of Courts and Registers of Wills in this State.

The hour having arrived for taking up the orders of the day, the House proceeded to consider the first order of the day, being the report of the select committee, to whom was referred the order of the House, to take into consideration what alterations and amendments, if any, of the constitution, may be necessary and expedient.

On motion of Mr. Winder, the House resolved itself into a committee of the whole House, upon said report of the select committee appointed on the constitution, and the memorials upon the subject of a reform of the constitution of the State, and after some time spent in committee, the speaker resumed the chair, and Mr. Ely, the chairman, reported that the said committee had, according to order, had the said report and memorials under consideration, and had made some progress therein, and directed him to ask leave to sit again, which was granted by the House.

Wednesday, Feb. 17.

Mr. Brown submitted the following message, which was read, assented to, and sent to the Senate:

By the House of Delegates,
February 17, 1836.

Gentlemen of the Senate—We propose, with the consent of your honorable body, to appoint a committee to consist of five members of this House, conjointly with such gentlemen as may be appointed by the Senate on their part, to take into consideration so much of the Executive message as relates to fanatic abolitionists, and all the communications on the same subject, addressed to his Excellency the Governor, by the Governors of several of our sister States, and by him communicated to this House.

By order,

GEO. G. BREWER, Cl'k.

The hour having arrived for taking up the order of the day, on motion of Mr. Townsend, the House again resolved itself into a committee of the whole House, upon the report of the select committee appointed on the constitution, and the memorials upon the subject of a reform of the constitution of the State, and after some time spent in committee, the Speaker resumed the Chair, and Mr. Ely, the chairman, reported that the said committee had, according to order, again had the said report and memorials under consideration, and had made some progress therein, and directed him to ask leave to sit again, which was granted by the House.

Thursday, Feb. 18.

Mr. Merrick presented a memorial of sundry citizens, property holders in the city of Baltimore, praying that full compensation may be made to the sufferers by the late riots in said city.

The hour having arrived for taking up the order of the day, on motion of Mr. Brown, the House again resolved itself into a committee of the whole House, upon the report of the select committee appointed on the constitution, and the memorials upon the subject of a reform of the constitution of the State, and after some time spent therein, the speaker resumed the chair, and Mr. Ely, the chairman, reported that the said committee had, according to order, again had the said report and memorial under consideration, and had made some progress therein, and directed him to ask leave to sit again, which was granted him by the house.

THE INDIAN WAR.

Letters from St. Augustine state that a Lieut. Ward, of the Volunteers, attached to General Clinch's Command, had mutinied and threatening to shoot his Commanding Officer, Col. Parish, was immediately shot dead by the latter. Col. Parish had been tried by a Court Martial. The consequence of this unfortunate occurrence was, that all the Volunteers had left Gen. Clinch, leaving him only his five Companies of Regulars, and he had at that time received no reinforcements.

Capt. Porter, with the Company of U. S. Troops under his Command, left St. Augustine for Bulow's on the 8th inst. and the two Companies of Regulars from North Carolina and last from Charleston, were shortly to depart for Camp King, via Jacksonville.

Extract of a letter from an Officer of the U. States Army to a friend in New Orleans published in the Louisiana Advertiser, dated

"*Fort Brook, (Tampa Bay,)* Jan. 22, 1836.

"*My Dear Sir.*—Our Indian disturbances in this quarter are about to commence with a vigor which shows a great depth of plot on the part of their chiefs and a fixed determination to fight till the last. Our work here is very powerful, and although we have only 190 regulars, 60 marines, (arrived yesterday under Lieut. Waldron,) and 130 friendly Indians, yet I believe we are prepared to repel the attack of 1000 Indians. This attack is daily, I may say hourly, expected, and it is eagerly desired on the part of every soldier and officer, that we may avenge the death of our butchered comrades at With-la-Coochie. The hostile Indians under Powell are now so flushed with their recent battles, that they doubtless suppose themselves well able to compete with us, and as we believe ourselves so strong, a battle will soon take place.

"We have through the aid of the Friendly Indians, taken three prisoners, from whom we learn that the massacre was complete, except the three poor fellows who escaped seriously wounded to this post. The war having now commenced, it will unquestionably take six months to bring it to a close, and ere this takes place, much bloodshed and suffering must ensue. The United States schooner Grampus is expected to guard the thirteen transports which have already arrived under an article of the treaty, to commence the emigration. Many volunteers inspired by patriotism are daily joining the forces in the north of this Territory, and a large body of militia are already in the field, a junction of which with the U. S. troops will compose an army which will soon commence a war of extermination.—I write to you in great haste, or I should have been more explicit."

ST. AUGUSTINE, Feb. 10.

I wrote you a few days ago that Capts. Porter and Saunder's Companies, had embarked for Bulow's—this is to inform you that they again returned for the want of transportation, since that time one of the same companies has departed for Picolata, the other is still at this Port, but will in all probability move off to some one of the other ports in a very short time. Things last evening about 10 o'clock bore rather a warlike appearance. The Hamburgh Volunteers, who were stationed at the Picket leading to Jacksonville Road for that evening, gave the alarm that the Indians were advancing by repeated firings. A call of course was immediately made to arms, the Volunteers were turned out with the utmost alacrity, the Washington Volunteers were immediately marched to the assistance of the Hamburg Volunteers, whilst the rest of the forces were formed upon the Constitution Sqare ready for action should the occasion require it, and I have no doubt from the conduct of the men exhibited by the prompt manner in which they assembled and the eagerness shown upon their part to enter into an engagement, satisfies us that a good account of the enemy would have been given.

The alarm however proved to be false as a most diligent search was made over a considerable portion of the country in the immediate vicinity of the Picket, yet notwithstanding the man who had fired the first shot insists he distinctly saw men approaching towards him. The night was quite foggy. It is not im probable that then are Indians in the vicinity, as fires we are informed were seen in different portions of the country during the day, some of them suppose not more than five miles from this place."

COTTON MANUFACTURING.

Few persons, we presume, are aware of the great extent of the cotton manufacturing business in the U. States. Cotton has been, of late years, converted to such diversified uses, that it now enters into the composition of a greater variety of fabrics than perhaps any other article. Some idea of the magnitude of the business, and the great amount of capital required for its prosecution, may be drawn from the annexed extract of a memorial presented, a few days ago, to the Legislature of Massachusetts, asking for a bank with a capital of ten millions of dollars:

"Your memorialists will now call the attention of the legislature to another branch of business, more extended in its relations with the great mass of the community, and of much greater magnitude than the fisheries; an art, which if not kept in check by an insufficient capital, or deranged currency, or by a war against corporations—which obviously afford the best means of pursuing the business—is destined to be as great a source of wealth to New England as it has been to Old England. We refer to the art of cotton manufacturing.

In 1833, according to very satisfactory data before us, there were consumed in this state, and in cotton mills in some of the neighboring states owned in this state, and consequently sustained by our capital, 36 millions pounds raw cotton. It has probably increased to upwards of 40 millions; the cost of it, at the price of last year, would be about 7 millions of dollars. If, to this sum be added the cost of wages, fuel, and other expenses of converting the material into its various fabrics, the aggregate cost would amount to at least ten millions of dollars.

This sum must be advanced in *money* before the goods are ready for sale, and it would require 12 months at least, for their distribution, sale, and the conversion of the notes received in payment, into money.

Now it must be apparent to every one familiar with the subject, that, in a business requiring a heavy investment of capital in the fixtures of an establishment, and so long a period is taken up in getting returns for the outlay of active capital, that there must be the aid of additional capital required, and consequently that frequent embarrassments in the money market, raising its price to the existing rate, must be fatal to an occupation, which, in a range of years, cannot be expected to afford a profit, much, if any, beyond the ordinary interest of money."

REARING OF STOCK.

In our last number, we promised to notice this subject at an early period.—We now proceed, in part to redeem that pledge, by replying to the queries of our correspondent in Middle Tennessee.

The following Rules, we think, are applicable to the rearing of every species of stock:

First—Breed from the best stock you can procure. There is little or no difference in the expense of raising a fine high blood horse, worth from $150 to $3000, and an ill made, weak and worthless animal, which, perhaps, may be sold for from $30 to $60.

Secondly—Let your stock be well fed, well sheltered, and in every respect well attended to—no half starved animal, exposed to every inclemency of the weather, will attain to perfection, and many will die under such treatment—It is, besides one of the thousand instances of false economy; but in truth, of shameful waste, thus to treat any animal; because, it is not only attended with a diminution of its value, far exceeding the expense saved, but it is a wanton waste of food. The corn, for instance, required to sustain the life of a poor miserable, half-starved hog, weighing, perhaps, at three years old, from 120 to 150 lbs.; and of fattening if judiciously fed would have caused him, at eighteen months old, to have weighed from 200 to 300 lbs., and the results are similar in regard to other stock.

Thirdly—Let your animals be as regularly supplied with salt as with food.

Fourthly—Let your food be properly and economically prepared. One bushel of grain ground or steamed, will be equal to one and a half, or two, fed whole and dry—and hay or straw, cut fine, is proprotionably superior in value to the same quantity, fed without cutting.

Fifthly—Let the best practicable plan be adopted for saving the manure produced by the litter, dung and urine of the stock. This will, if judiciously applied, be worth half their feed, and sometimes more than all of it.

As to the kind of stock—whether horses, mules, hogs, cattle or sheep, which it would be most profitable to raise—this will depend on the capital and description of each man's farm. For instance, the farmer who is able to keep brood mares of the best blood, and can breed from first rate horses, should prefer raising fine horses to mules—while he who can only avail himself of coarse ordinary mares should breed mules. Where there is a sufficiency of open land for grain, meadow and pasture, and several hands constantly employed, and also the necessary shelters, we have no hesitation in saying that the farmer ought to raise at least horses or mules, cattle and hogs—because the horses and mules, if well supplied with good hay, will require but little grain—the cattle will consume the shucks, (*husks*) and other provender, which could not be consumed by either horses or hogs, and except for pasture in summer, they can be raised with very little expense; while the manure they will make will be of great value. The whole corn crop, allowing the oats and rye for horses, may be most profitably fed to hogs, and with the aid of clover pasture; and roots, such as artichokes, Irish potatoes, mangle wurtzell, &c., these animals, if properly attended to, and always kept in good order, will be found to be amongst the most profitable kind of stock; whereas, if reared in the common old fashioned mode, they will not pay for the grain consumed by them, even at the most moderate price. In the rearing of stock, it should always be remembered, that care, punctuality in feeding, and a strict observance, not of parsimony or stinginess, but of true economy, which, to a great extent, consists in liberality, are indispensably necessary to a profitable result. By the aid of these, many animals will, by their manure alone, pay for their feed, and all will by the same means, make full remuneration for a large portion of their sustenance.

We should think, that by the aid of clover, judiciously managed and used, the occupants of the fertile lands of Middle Tennessee could not fail to find the rearing of stock a most profitable employment.

SWEET POTATOES.

In Louisiana the planters raise their sweet potatoes thus:—They make a bed of fresh stable manure, as you would a hot bed for forcing other vegetables—on this bed they lay their seed potatoes, without cutting, about 8 or 10 inches apart, and cover them with well rotted manure, or compost made very fine, to the depth of six inches. The potato will soon sprout and come up. When two or three inches high, they draw the sprouts by running the finger down to the potato, and breaking them off there. These sprouts they transplant in a hill with a dibble, and if the earth is not sufficiently wet, water the plants two or three times. A gill of water to a plant will be sufficient for a watering, and in five or six days the plants will have taken root. Care must be taken to insert the plants as deep in the hill as they were in the bed when drawn.

By this mode of bending and transplanting, larger potatoes and more abundant crops are obtained. A bushel thus bedded will plant five acres of ground.—*Farmer & Gardener.*