clothes the trees with its lengthened and solemn draperies. Beauty dwells every where amid the works of nature; as well with the lichens, that live beneath the snow, on the summit of Mount Washington, as with the wild flowers of the Alleghanies, or the vast trees of the western vallies; all of which may be studied, with a sure profit, by him who would combine into the fairest shapes, the productions of the vegetable world.

In England, landscape gardening has been for many years a science, well illustrated by the labors of men of taste and skill, and it is to the spirit, which first shewed itself there, that we are indebted for the abandonment of the fanciful absurdities, that once constituted the pride of the horticulturist. Kings and Queens, forts and haystacks, are no longer produced out of goodly trees by the shears of the gardener. Interminable alleys of unvarying straightness, have ceased to be considered as indispensable to beauty. Trees are permitted to take the shapes properly belonging to them, or if touched by the artist, it is done so skilfully, as to leave no visible traces of his handywork. They are isolated, or planted in groups, upon appropriate sites, so as to open pleasent prospects or to conceal unsgainly ones. Walks are directed among them with reference to agreeable points of view. Rustic seats invite to rest, where the eye may dwell upon a rich and luxuriant landscape. Shrubbery is employed to unite larger masses of foliage, and to promote harmony of design. Flowers are introduced for brilliant effects, to enrich a foreground, or to embellish some object of interest, to which at the same time they attract attention; and the whole, when the labor of the horticulturist has worked all its wonders, although the result of the most refined taste and accurate judgment lays his best claim to consideration in its near approach to a beauty, that we have learned to appreciate and admire in the natural landscape.

There are but few connected with our association, who have opportunity to exercise their skill in the more extended science of landscape gardening: and the horticulture, that we practice has more frequently for its purpose the collection and care of individual specimens of trees, shrubs, plants and flowers, than their combination for pictoral effect.—Instead of being scattered over the lawn, or grouped into bright spots upon the landscape, the floral treasures of every clime are collected in gorgeous profusion in the greenhouse, where the strange fellowships that accident produces—as the growths of the remotest regions are brought into unwonted contiguity upon the shelves—give a piquant and peculiar interest, in addition to that which is excited by the colors, the shapes or the properties of the plants. Or, perhaps, as is more frequently the case, the only landscape that we can command, the only greenhouse that we possess, is to be found in the narrow precincts of the window sill, where, perhaps, a solitary rose, in its red earthen pot and saucer, is all of the world of flowers that we have been able to obtain, to cheer and ornament our apartment, and to gratify a taste, which, had opportunity served, might have made of us a Stewart or a Loudon. But your true horticulturist is not always to be estimated by the extent of his possessions or the profusion of his specimens. Pride may be *his* predominant feeling, who, as he looks around him, can call the broad landscape his. Ambition may alone actuate *him* who has made the world tributary to his greenhouse, or who has forced a japonica, until its petals are a hair's breadth wider than the plant has produced before. He, however, who amid the active pursuits of life, finds pleasure and recreation in watching the expansion of each bud, the growth of each leaf, though but of a solitary plant, which the sun only reaches by struggling among the eaves and the chimney tops—until he learns to love it,—he has within him the true spirit of horticulture, and deserves to be considered as among the most estimable of its votaries.

The wants of man very soon led him to the discovery of the vegetables, which were proper for his food, and it is easy to imagine, that, in a short time, he undertook the cultivation of them, to ensure a certainty in his supplies. *It* is more difficult to imagine, however, the circumstances under which the culture of flowers became an object of his attention. The heart of that being, though, must have been an honest one, his disposition and sentiments amiable and refined, who first took the wild rose from its native soil and placed it where he might constantly watch over it, finding his homely but pure pleasure in the beauty and fragrance, that it imparted to his homestead. Little wist he of the brilliant destinies of the flower whose career commenced under his auspices; how, sheltered from the storm, and nourished with a more generous soil, it would multiply its petals and increase in size; how passion would adopt it for its representative, and make it a volume of unwritten meaning to her, who received it as the token of affection; how it would become the comparative of the blush on the cheek of woman, & of the rich hue that precedes the rising, and lingers after the setting sun; how for it, and its fellows, the gardens of Babylon would extend their pillared terraces along the banks of the Euphrates; how, in latter days, it would be recognized as the badge of party in hot strife of civil war and that, which had once boasted no other observer than the nightingale, who urged his devious flight and uttered his silvery song in the shady solitudes where it florished, would be borne on the helms, and embroidered on the banners of opposing hosts. Yet such is but a small portion of the history of the flower.—The nightingale is no longer its only worshipper.—*It* is twined among the tresses, or sleeps upon the bosom of the bride. *It* is the choicest ornament of the banquet. It imparts a melancholy beauty to the grave: and the associations that now surround it,

"Thick as the leaves in Vallombrosa,"

give to it an interest, fully equal to that, which it derives from its fragrance or its form.

Nor is there a single flower, from the hardy native, that flourishes in perfection on the most rugged spots, to the rare exotic, requiring the utmost care to preserve it through the seasons, that has not its train of pleasant memories. The superstitions of Eld cluster around them. Holy writ resorts to them for its brilliant imagery. "*I* am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valley; as the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters," says the monarch's song,—They have been used at the heathen sacrifice: they have decorated the christian alter. While the spirit of change has come over all other things these gems of the hill side & the valley have never lost their hold on our affections In youth, they were our play things, in maturer age, they are the objects of our admiration; and, as years accumulate upon us, they remind us, in a thousand ways, that with all his nice perceptions, his wonderful organization, his vast acquirements, his consummate skill, man is but as a flower of the field, that springeth up and then withereth away.

In pagan times, the flowers had a deity appropriated to them for their guardian. Priestesses of surpassing beauty ministered at her shrine; and crowds of votaries thronged to her high festivals with the rare and lovely productions, which they fancied that her breath had brought into being, while her hand had wrought all their charms.—Centuries have elapsed since these things were, and the custom, to judge from appearances, has not yet fallen into desuetude.—Beauty still ministers at the shrine. The multitude of votaries still come up to the annual festival; and the offerings, instead of having diminished in number or in value, instead of being limited to the productions of a single land, are now gathered from the four quarters of the globe, and laid, with the homage of pure thoughts and innocent pride, on the altar of the flowers. But the heathen goddess no longer holds her place in the affections of the people. The hue of the rose is no longer attributed to the magic of her pencil, its fragrance is no longer regarded as proceeding from her treasury of sweets. The homage, that is now offered, through the medium of these, the brilliant creations of his omnipotence, is unto Him, who made the heavens and the earth, and all that in them is, and who, in planting in the bosom of man that admiration for the beautiful and the good, which has now assembled us together, has enabled him to recognise within him the presence of the spirit that connects him with his Creator.

SENATE CHAMBER.

Washington, 14th June, 1834.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight, of the New-York Daily Advertiser.

Ever since I got back here from N. York where I went to *duces tecum* some of them Pet banks, as I tell'd you in my last letter, I have got more than 50 letters from different folks, all wantin to know when I was coming out with my "*report*." But you see it aint my way to blab right out to all creation all the information *I* git, especially when it is plaguy tough work to git it—you know I tell'd you when I was in New-York, that you musn't be sharp set on hearin any thing from me about the examination of the pet banks until *I* had tell'd the Senate all I know'd, and let them take it up first, as *I* am in their sarvice now. When I got back here *I* found the hull Senate busy with the post office accounts. And there haint been no room yet for me to wedge in my "Report" and I dont see that there will be room yet for a good spell—for as soon as the Senate got threw with the Post office consarns, some on em turn'd rite to and are goin to look up the Land office, and the Ingin affairs, and the Contracts—and the Custom House business.

There is ugly work yet to git threw, and if the people only know'd as much as I do what a plagy tuff time some of the Senators have in trackin out this business, they'd think it warn't an amazin easy office to be in—its bad enuf to track a fox over a clean open field when the dogs are all well train'd—but to follow him threw all manner of doubles and twistins, and briers, and marshes, sometimes over rivers and creeks, and then agin crossin swamps and stubble, and a parcel of dogs belongin to other folks yelpin and barking on wrong tracks, just to mislead the true noses, then I tell you it is plagy hard work.—But we have got some rale good leaders now, and they have got their noses on the right track, and tho' they may be puzzled a spell, they'll go on till the old fox is driv rite into his last hole, and if there's is a brush left to him they'll have it.

I see the folks are a good deal struck up about the Post office business; it warat nothing new to me, and I suppose to you nother; for in my letter to you of 16th January last, you'll see them accounts of the Post office made me split up more than three and a half cords of hickory one night, just tryin to straten 'em for the Gineral. The worst on't is, the Senate can't find out the hull matter, they can ony find what "The Government" can't hide; but there is a good deal yet to be scratch'd up. I don't like to guess about it, for that aint my natur; but as far as I can calklate, you'll see afore long that this Post office business aint nothin worth thinkin on, when you come to see what a plagy hole "glory and reform" has made in some other offices.

I tell'd you two or three times afore, in some of my letters, the notion I got in my head why the Gineral was so keen in gittin hold of the deposits out of Squire Biddle's Bank & siftin 'em round among a good many Banks. You see "The Government" has been doing a good deal in the way of Glory and reform, and a good many folks found that was the easiest road to travel on; but the worst on't was, Congress could'nt make no appropriation to pay for Glory, and Squire Biddle kept his accounts so snug "*The Government*" could'nt git a dollar out of his Bank without the people's knowin on't—and so the ony way to get at the chink, was to set folks to work first yelpin like all natur agin "*the monster*," and when they thought the people would agree to it, slap-dash! "*The Government*" went right at the Bank; and took the money out on't, and put it first in the pet Banks, and then begun to nustle and shuffle it about from one eend of the country to the other; and I calculate by this time, a pritty considerable share on't has gone to "Glory," and the rest on't has gone along with some of the other lost rights of the States, that Mr. Van Buren used to tell about a spell ago.

I hear a good deal said here, but I don't know sartin yet, myself, that there is rale trouble among some folks about "The Government;" and "The Government" itself, aint over and above quiet. There is ony one way to get the Gineral and all his folks out of the scrape they have got in, and that is, for Congress to pass a law rite off, sayin, "That no man shall be allowed to figur up or examine into any account made by "The Government," but to take it all for law & gospel, so long as the Gineral puts his name on one eend on't, and Amos Kindle puts his'n on tother; and if any man in, or out, of Congress should dare to smook into such accounts, the Gineral should be allowed to try him under the 2nd S[illegible]n.

If the senate had ben like tother house this session I do raly believe some sich a law would a ben past, and ev'ry thing now about "the Government" would a ben as straight as a bean pole, instead of bein all turned upside down, and as crooked as a ram's horn.

In your last letter to me, you want to know how things are workin in the Cabinet, and how things are goin to work. Well that's pretty hard tellin—and I dont believe any mortal can tell yet: it will begin to work one way or 'tother pretty soon now, but which way or what way, is hard to say, tho' I have my notion about it. It was pretty much so once when I was a boy, I went out huckleberryin, and not bein very particular, I suppose I eat a leetle too many on 'em and afore I got home I was amazin sick. *I* could just reach home, and that was all. My poor old mother was desperately frightened, and she went right out and scrap'd some Elder bark to make tea on't, and I took a good drink as hot as *I* could swallow it; but this only made things worse. I roll'd over one way, and she tumbled me back 'tother way, and to rights she sent for Doctor Parsons, and in he comes, and says he, Miss Downing, what on earth's the matter? says he, and so she tell'd him all she know'd about the huckleberrys, and about the Elder bark tea.

Well, says he, Miss Downing, there is nothin in all creation so good as elder bark tea, says he; but stop says he, Miss Downing, how did you scrape that are bark? for you know, says he, if you scrape it from the root upwards, then the tea makes a good vomit as ever was; but if you scraped it t'other way, then says he, its all wisy worsa; and with that my poor good old mother drop'd the tea pot right out of her hand. Well, says she, Doctor, then *I* see jest how it is, and why my dear boy is sufferin so shockin, for, says she, I scraped that are bark both ways.

Well, then, Miss Downing, says the Doctor, "all I can say about it is, there is no tellin right off what will be the eend on't" and that's pretty much all that can be said about the Cabinet troubles at present.

From your friend,

J. DOWNING,

Major Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

CROPS.—We are happy to learn from the different sections of Virginia that the *crops* are promising and the great staples of the state likely to be produced in great abundance. The wheat in Loudoun, Frederick, &c., looks uncommonly well. In the Northern Neck, the farmers have nothing to complain of, though perhaps many of them are anxious to realize more than they can possibly make. Harvesting will commence in the lower counties in a week or two.—*Alex. Gaz.*

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

[From the New York Papers of the 19th.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

This morning, the packet ship Silas Richards, Captain Bursley, arrived from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 24th of May. By this arrival, numerous files of London papers to the 23d of May, and Liverpool to the 24th, both inclusive, have been received.

The most important intelligence received by the Silas Richards, is the DEATH of GERERAL LAFAYETTE. This afflicting event occurred on the 20th May.

The political news from England adds little to what was previously known. The Liverpool Journal of the 24th ultimo states that it was pretty generally rumoured that the ministers and Mr. O'Connell were about coming to a compromise on the *Irish* tithe bill. *It* was also rumoured that Mr. O'Connell was to be made Master of the Rolls in Ireland.

Mr. O'Connell has just addressed a letter to the editor of the *Dublin Pilot*. Speaking of ministers, he says:—"They have solemnly pledged the Parliament to remove 'the just complaints of the people of *I*reland.' A cabinet minister—one of the first in rank, and one of the highest in talent—has publicly and unequivocally declared that the tithe system in Ireland, as it relates to the established church in its present form, 'is a just complaint.' Shall it be redressed? Alas! *I* fear not. But why should I fear either alternative? If this 'just complaint' be redressed, then the people of Ireland will have obtained *a great, a solid, a permanent advantage*. If it be not redressed, then the honest, the undismayed repealers, will with me, point to the falsification of the address, and exclaiming against 'the living lie,' feel more deeply how impossible it will be to expect justice from any other than a domestic legislature. * * * *For my part, I am ready to make every sacrifice to obtain the fulfilment of that promise.*"

Mr. E. L. Bulwer brought forward a motion in the House of Commons on the 22d, to repeal the stamp duty on newspapers, and to give all printed works, under a certain weight the privilege of transmission through the Post at a low rate. *It* was negatived 90 to 58.

FRANCE.

TIMES OFFICE, May 23, 6 o'clock, A. M.

Express from Paris—The Paris papers of Wednesday, which we have just received, are as might have been expected, chiefly filled with remarks and particulars relative to the death of General Lafayette With two exceptions they all agree in bearing testimony to the many eminent political qualities and private virtues of the departed patriot. *It* is hardly necessary to say that the two exceptions are to be found among the journals which still think it worth while to advocate the fallen cause of legitimacy. The General's funeral was to take place on Thursday morning, 22d inst. The Chamber of Deputies had exhausted on Tuesday the business brought before it, and therefore adjourned *sine die*. *A* great number of its members had already taken passports to repair to their homes; so that there is every appearance that when next the Chamber meets, it will be for the purpose of hearing either the King's speech or his proclamation for its dissolution.

Accounts from *Algiers* say, that on the 21st as well as on the 29th ult. a sortie was made from Bona, of 400 men, who attacked the Kabiles, and completely routed them each time. The enemy does not appear however, to have been entirely got rid of, for he had contemplated another attempt on Bona on the 1st May, which he is said not to have executed.

The French Chamber of Deputies on the 16th, *rejected* the bill granting 1,000,000 francs to the Minister of the Interior, to be distributed among those who had suffered most by the troubles at Lyons, with the exception of those who took part in the insurrection.—For the bill; 109; against it, 189, (great sensation.)

The Courier Francaise positively contradicts the news of the nomination of General Guilleminot to the Government of Algiers.—The appointment to this important office will not take place till after the Budget is voted in the Chamber of Peers.

The Viceroy of Egypt has just conferred the rank of Vice Admiral on the French Captain Besson. This is the first time that a Christian has been raised to this dignity in a Mahommetan country.

Admiral Roussin having declined the appointment of Minister of Marine (preferring to remain at Constantinople,) Admiral Jacob has been appointed to that important office, and taken the oath in the presence of Louis Philip.

PARIS, May 19.

It is stated that the Nestor, which lately sailed with sealed orders from Toulon, is gone to the coast of Africa to join the small squadron sent by the King of Naples against the Emperor of Morocco. However this may be, we learn from Toulon that several ships are getting ready for sea.

The Prince Royal of Belgium died on the 16th May. *He* was the offspring of the marriage of Leopold, with the daughter of Louis Philippe.

CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES May 19.

M. Dupin, President, in the Chair.

The President, in the course of the day, took advantage of a pause in the public business to address himself thus to the Chamber—"According to a wish expressed by several Deputies, *I* feel no doubt but that the Chamber will authorise me to send, in his name, to make inquiries relative to the health of our illustrious colleague, General Lafayette [numerous cries of 'yes, yes!'] I have already, added the President, sent in my name."

After a short lapse of time, the President again addressed the Assembly, and read the answer to the inquiries made in the name of the Chamber relative to the health of GENERAL LAFAYETTE. It was as follows:—

"Mr. President—All my family feels grateful for the interest the Chamber has so kindly taken in my father's health. I have the satisfaction to inform the Chamber that there is a slight improvement in his situation. *Have* the kindness, Mr. President, to present the homage of our respectful gratitude to the Chamber—and accept for yourself the assurance of my very high consideration.

(Signed) GEORGE LAFAYETTE."

SITTING OF MAY 20.

At half-past twelve o'clock, M. Dupin, the President, took the Chair.

After M. Ganneron had read the *process verbal* of the preceding sitting,

The President rose, and in a moved voice, said, "*I* have the affliction of announcing to the Chamber the decease of the Honorable General LAFAYETTE. He died this morning at five o'clock. *I* shall now proceed to draw the names of the Members who shall attend his funeral, but I have no doubt that a great number of his colleagues will consider it a duty to accompany his remains. The President then drew the names of the deputation.

M. Francois *D*elesser rose and moved that the President be invited to write a letter to the illustrious General's family, expressive of the profound grief felt by the Chamber for the great loss his colleagues and the entire of France had experienced.

The motion, was of course, agreed to.

The sitting was then suspended for an hour, when the Chamber resumed the discussion of the Budget of receipts.

[From Galignani's Messenger of May 20.]

DEATH OF GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

With unfeigned regret we announce this melancholy event which took place at a quarter to five o'clock, this morning. The improvement which was perceptible in the symptoms of his fatal malady yesterday evening, and which inspired his friends with a hope that his valuable life might yet be spared to them, continued until about two o'clock this morning, when a change took place in his breathing, which announced the approach of dissolution. A blister was about to be applied to the chest, but he faintly expressed his dissent, and these were his last words. The venerable General was born on the 1st of September, 1757, and consequently wanted little more than three months to complete the age of seventy seven The wondrous scenes in both the New World and the Old, in which the name of Lafayette was prominently distinguished, are among the most remarkable in the annals of mankind; and we may safely aver (without entering into abstract opinion on political doctrines) that history does not in all her records possess a name which has passed though the searching ordeal of public opinion, even in the darkest and most tempestuous times, more pure and unsullied than his whose death his country is to-day called upon to deplore.

[From the London Times, of the 23d May.]

The death of General LAFAYETTE has produced among all the friends of liberty a regret proportioned to their sense of his public and private virtues, rather than to any high estimate formed of the intellectual powers of that revolutionary patriarch. General Lafayette was a strictly honest man, a brave soldier a disinterested patriot, an enthusiast in the cause of general liberty, of which there nevertheless appears no evidence that he understood the true nature or theory, which alone would account for his incapacity at the most favorable periods of his political existence to render its principles subservient to the wants and interest of France. The name of freedom, so early as the outset of the American contest, had no small charms for the ardent spirit of Lafayette; a war in defence of it dazzled a young soldier's imagination; and a war against England, in a much worse cause, would have inflamed the blood of any genuine Frenchman. As a volunteer for America he had a large field for the display of those popular qualities—vivacity, courtesy, courage, and generosity—by all of which Lafayette was distinguished, and which won for him the personal affection of thousands of individuals among a rude people, not very susceptible of deep impressions from either the showy or the amiable in human nature. The transatlantic popularity of M. de Lafayette followed him to France.

When the revolutionary troubles broke out, he was at the top of every thing—he was foremost in every thing but crime. Successive crises; however, soon arose, wherein it was impossible for any but criminals to be leaders, and Lafayette's speedy abdication of a post, which would have required the sacrifice of all his better principles, and all his gentler virtues, was imputed to him as weakness of character. We know that he never made a dishonorable choice, when the question was "weak or wicked?" *It* is indeed certain that the deceased General had not those qualities which carry men in triumph through the ware & tear of civil conflicts,—where all the resources of sagacity, dexterity, and promptitude of decision, under adverse and unlooked for circumstances, are hourly called into play. Lafayette could move confidently along a level road, terminated by a visible and definite object; but the depths and intricacies of a complex and continued revolutionary struggle bewildered him. He could not fathom nor emerge from them. Hence he was extinguished as an actor during the first scene of the tragedy; and the same upright and conscientious spirit which drove him into exile under the Jacobin democracy, condemned him to obscurity under the despotism of Napoleon.

A republican in word and deed, he never would crouch to Bonaparte, nor applaud that iron pageant which he miscalled a Government, nor acknowledge the blood and spoils of foreign nations as a sufficient atonement to France herself for the ruin of every institution and every power that could be appealed to by a civilized people as their security against the caprices of a tyrant. Lafayette plunged therefore into deep retirement, and was apparently neglected, though watched with vigilent suspicion during the whole reign of Bonaparte. From the Restoration to the Revolution of 1830, the old apostle of liberty was always at his post—invariably on the side of liberal and national measures, but exemplary in his respect for the laws, and his discouragement of public disturbance. The popular victory which drove the incorrigible Bourbons of the elder branch from Paris, might have placed Lafayette at the head of a French republic; but good sense, and high principle, alike restrained him from yielding to a seduction which might have cost his country a civil war.

He gave with his own hand the crown of France to Louis Philipe, and as in former instances the movement, whose first impulse had been directed by him, speedily shaped another course, leaving Lafayette stranded. The fact is, that the worthy General had not ascendancy over others to make them his instruments for any length of time, and was too honest to be theirs when he once disapproved their proceedings. He was ever the first man whom revolution, while it yet wore the aspect of reform, sought as its apologist with the world, and the first who was revolted by its degeneracy. His name will go down to after ages in company with the most portentous events of modern times. But to most of them he was an appendage—they were not his creation. His position made him celebrated—it even made him important, but it could not make him great.

BALTIMORE, June 23, 1834.

Death of Lafayette.—The city authorities of New York and Philadelphia have already adopted measures for giving a public testimonial of respect for the memory of *Lafayette*.—The other cities and towns of the Union will no doubt do the same, as the melancholy intelligence of the death of this great and good man shall reach them. In such a work, the monumental city will not, of course, be hindmost. The Mayor of the city has called a meeting of the Councils, with a view to take order upon this subject; and we may expect that arrangements will be made or authorized for a public testimonial of respect.

When the news of his death reached Washington, the two Houses of Congress, and the Executive of the United States, took immediate measures preparatory to paying the national honors due to his memory. In Congress, as will be seen, a numerous joint committee of both Houses, has been raised, at the head of which is the distinguished Ex-President, Mr. Adams, to report the measures proper to carry this purpose into effect.

In speaking of the honors to the memory of *Lafayette*, by Congress, the National Gazette suggests that "some orator like Mr. J. Q. Adams, or Mr. E. Everett, or Mr. Preston, might be appointed to deliver a Discourse on his Life and Character, at the opening of the next session of Congress." The National Gazette adds, that it would be glad to see a similar task assigned, in Philadelphia, to one of the ablest of her public speakers and writers. A similar course in Baltimore, would probably be as suitable and meet the public sentiment as generally, as any other.—*Pat.*

GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

ORDER, No. 46. } HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, Washington, June 21st, 1834.

The Major General commanding the army, has received through the War Department, the following "*General Orders*" from the President of the United States:

GENERAL ORDERS.

Washington, June 21, 1834.

Information having been received of the death of GENERAL LAFAYETTE, the President considers it due to his own feelings, as well as to the character and services of that lamented man, to announce the event to the army and Navy.

LAFAYETTE was a citizen of France, but he was the distinguished friend of the United States. In early life he embarked in that contest which secured freedom and independence to our country. *His* services and sacrifices constituted a part of our revolutionary history, and his memory will be second only to that of WASHINGTON in the hearts of the American People. In his own country, and in ours, he was the zealous and uniform friend and advocate of rational liberty. Consistent in his principles and conduct, he never, during a long life, committed an act, which exposed him to just accusation, or which will expose his memory to reproach. Living at a period of great excitement, and of moral and political revolutions, engaged in many of the important events which fixed the attention of the world, and invited to guide the destinies of France at two of the most momentous eras of her history, his political integrity and personal disinterestedness have not been called in question.—Happy in such a life, he has been happy in his death. He has been taken from the theatre of action, with faculties unimpaired, with a reputation unquestioned, and an object of veneration wherever civilization and the rights of man have extended; and mourning as we may and must his departure, let us rejoice that this associate of Washington has gone, as we humbly hope, to rejoin his illustrious commander, in the fulness of days and of honor. He came in his youth to defend our country. *He* came in the maturity of his age to witness her growth in all the elements of prosperity. And while witnessing these, he received those testimonials of national gratitude, which proved how strong was his hold upon the affections of the American People

One melancholy duty remains to be performed. The last Major General of the Revolutionary Army has died. Himself a young and humble participator in the struggles of that period, the *P*resident feels called on, as well by personal as public considerations, to direct that appropriate honors be paid to the memory of this distinguished Patriot and Soldier. He therefore orders that the same honors be rendered upon this occasion at the different military and naval stations as were observed upon the decease of Washington, the Father of his Country and his contemporary in arms.

In ordering this homage to be paid to the memory of one so eminent in the field, so wise in council, so endeared in private life, and so well and favorably known to both hemispheres; the President feels assured, that he is anticipating the sentiments, not of the *A*rmy and Navy only, but of the whole American People.

ANDREW JACKSON.

In obedience to the commands of the President, the following Funeral Honors will be paid at the several stations of the Army:

At day break, twenty-four guns will be fired in quick succession, and one gun at the interval of every half hour thereafter, till sunset.

The flags of the several stations will, during the day, be at half mast. The officers of the Army will wear crape on the left arm for the period of six months.

This order will be carried into effect under the direction of the commanding officer of each post and station, the day after its reception.

By command of Major General MACOMB, Commanding in Chief,

R. JONES, Adj't. Gen'l.

CIRCULAR,

To the Commander of each Naval Station.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, June 21st, 1834.

In conformity with the accompanying General Order from the President of the United States, in honor of the memory of General LAFAYETTE, you will, on the day following the receipt of this, cause twenty-four guns to be fired in quick succession, at day break, and one gun every half hour thereafter till sunset; and the flags of the several stations will be, during the day, at half mast.

All officers of the Navy and Marine Corps will wear crape on the left arm for six months,

LEVI WOODBURY.

[*Here follows the General Order of the President given above.*]

NOT BAD.—While *S*ciarra, the celebrated Rope Dancer and Balancer, was going through his evolutions at the Walnut street theatre the other night, one of his astonished admirers in the pit suddenly exclaimed, "wonderful wonderful! the best balancer on earth but even Sciarra would be puzzled to *balance the Post Office accounts.*

Phil. Inq.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11030-0693.jpg