then dropped, three grains in the check, followed by persons who drop on the corn, or even if they are in advance of the corn-droppers, a handful of two-thirds slacked ashes and one third plaster, mixed before it is dropped. Should the corn not come up regularly, he drops one or two seeds more, as may be necessary.—He gathers his seed corn from the field before gathering the crop, so as to have a choice of ears. He plants from the 1st to the 10th of April, and ploughs four inches deep.

[From the National Intelligencer]

The system of cultivation spoken of in the above notice, exhibits to the farmer a most cheering prospect. In the immediate vicinity, the ground though poor, and at present unproductive, is well adapted to clover, and, under the system pursued with such wonderful success by Mr. Semmes, might be brought to yield, if not crops as large as his, yet sufficient to be profitable.—Very little additional labor would be required; and now as the spirit of improvement is abroad, and knowledge is shedding down her increased lights upon the various branches of the arts and sciences, I know not why that venerable and primeval art of agriculture should be suffered to remain unimproved, and so little attention paid to its advancement. The farmer is too apt to look to old rules, and imagine that they are as substantial and everlasting as the land upon which they are to operate. He is constantly allowing himself to lose his investments, and all arising from a want of zeal in that profession which is his support, which is so highly honorable, and so well adapted to the social and domestic happiness of life.

It is by such scraps of information collected at random by intelligent gentlemen, as that which I have given above, that any light at all comes dimly and distantly through the heavy shade in which the farmer rests, secure in short crops, and contented with growling at the low prices of produce; but these experiments of the industrious, brought to perfection and reduced to practice, are, in truth, of inestimable value to the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, and the toil of his limbs.

I have added these few remarks, Mr. Editor, in order that agriculture may have an advocate here; and that the honest and industrious cultivator of the earth may stumble, at least for once in his life while raking among his straw *upon a truth*.

I am, gentlemen, yours, &c.
PLOUGH HANDLE.

From the London New Monthly Magazine.

Revolutions of the nineteenth century—The title of this paper may lead the reader to imagine that it is political—it is not—at least not exclusively. Its object is to bring before the eye a brief review of the wonderful change which has taken place in governments, institutions, manners, arts, science, and manufactures since the year 1800. The result of such a review, in itself by no means uninteresting, will be, in our opinion, a conviction that never was so much done, in the same space of time since the world began, especially as those revolutions more particularly relate to, and affect Britain and British society.

Before we bring this inquiry to bear directly upon our own circumstances, and the position of our own country in the scale of European nations, it may be necessary to take a cursory view of other states, and the alterations which their characters and constitutions have undergone during the last thirty-four years.

In France, at the commencement of the century, there existed a Consular Government,—Buonaparte being first Consul—a Government raised upon the ruins of a sad and memorable revolution, in 1802, Buonaparte became Consul for life; in 1804, Emperor; in 1808, he deprived the *Pope*, who crowned him of his territories; in 1809, he divorced his wife, in 1810, he married Marie Louise. Between the commencement of his career and its close he created three kingdoms, Bavaria, Saxony and Wirtemberg. He made his brother Joseph, King of Spain, his brother Louis, King of Holland; his brother Jerome, King of Westphalia; his brother-in-law Murat, King of Naples; and his son-in-law Eugene, Viceroy of Italy.—Facts astounding in themselves, not more strongly illustrative of the revolutions of the present century, as connected with France and its Emperor, than as exhibiting the *generality* of revolutions as to the other nations in which those family promotions were made.

Keeping our eye then upon France, we see in 1814 the exiled and renounced Bourbons restored to their throne.—Russian cossacks bivouac in the Champs Elysees, and English soldiers mount guard at the Tuileries.—Buonaparte is banished to Elba—his family are dethroned and degraded—from Elba he escapes and returns to Paris, is again in the ascendant; reigns for his Hundred days, and then, by a series of victories crowned and consummated by that of Waterloo, is beaten down never to rise again; unable to escape, he makes a merit of surrendering to England, and for the sake of peace in Europe, is sent to St. Helena where he dies. On his departure the Bourbons again succeed; Louis XVIII. dies at a good old age in his palace; and is succeeded by Charles X. The son of the Duc de Berri, murdered before his infant's birth, is heir presumptive to the throne—a new revolution breaks out—Charles X. abdicates—his ministers are tried and imprisoned for life—the throne is occupied by his nephew, as Citizen King of the French—the son of Buonaparte dies—the widow of the Duc de Beri is imprisoned—marries a second husband—has another child—and France altogether in the strictest alliance with England, her oldest and most inveterate enemy, is only kept from a new revolution by the unflinching severity of the 'liberal' King who was forced upon the throne by the last one. All these events have occurred during this century.

In Portugal, after the measures of the French had driven the Prince Regent and his family to the Brazils the English rescued that country from French tyranny. In 1821 the King (as he had then become by the death of his father) returned to his throne, in 1820; his eldest son, Don Pedro, formally dissolved the union between Brazil and Portugal, caused himself to be proclaimed Emperor of Brazil. Don John VI. died in 1826, when Don Pedro claimed the crown of Portugal for his daughter Donna Maria; Don Miguel, second son of Don John, claimed the throne as the law of the land and the decree of Lamego warranted. In the meantime, a revolution occurred in Brazil, and the Emperor took to flight. His son a child is now the Emperor. The struggle between the brothers is too familiar to need a word of remark, the claim of Don Pedro for his daughter is at present successful and Donna Maria, a *child*, occupies the Portuguese throne.

Spain, on the renewal of the war in 1803, was compelled by France to take active measures against England; in 1804, she declared war against us; in 1805, Nelson with his heart's-blood, bought us the glorious victory of Trafalgar, in which the Spanish fleet, combined with that of France, was destroyed; in 1808, Buonaparte threw off the mask as to Spanish affairs; Charles IV. abdicated, and Ferdinand VII. was proclaimed. At this period Charles IV. having been induced to throw himself for safety on Buonaparte's kindness.—Then it was that Buonaparte invited Ferdinand to come and meet him on his road to Madrid—the King was deceived and went—he arrived at Victoria, where he was surrounded by French troops and where he received a letter from Buonaparte, addressed to him *not as King*, but as Prince of Asturius, assuring him that he, Buonaparte, not only as *his* friend, but as the general protector and benefactor of Europe, was visiting Spain merely with a view to make such reforms as might be most agreeable to the popular feeling, and best tend to the pacification of the country.

Upon the receipt of this friendly communication, Ferdinand continued his journey to Bayonne, where he dined with his illustrious friend and patron; and, after dinner, heard from his Imperial host that he thought it good to fill the throne of Spain, by placing one of his own brothers on it. Ferdinand found himself in fact a prisoner, and was shortly after compelled to renounce his crown at the desire of his father, expressed in the presence of Buonaparte himself, to whom that father had the day before sold his kingdom and his birth-right for a stipulated sum.

This compulsory step caused the patriotic revolution in Spain. Joseph Buonaparte arrived at Madrid to assume the regal power; but the inherent force of the nation was irresistible, and he was driven from his precarious dignity. Then came the Peninsular war, with all its glories, and its expenditure of blood and treasure. In 1814, Ferdinand returned to his country. He married four times, and by his last wife had one daughter, which daughter he proclaimed heir to the throne, to the exclusion of his brother Don Carlos, at his brother's death, asserted his claim to the sovereignty, with, as it is said, the support and concurrence of a great majority of the people. Foreign interference has hitherto thwarted the views of Don Carlos, whose consort, harrassed by misfortunes, privations and anxieties, has fallen a victim to persecution, and died in a parsonage-house of a village near Gosport. The success of the widow, Don Ferdinand has enabled her to proclaim her daughter as Queen of Spain she herself assuming the title and character of Regent. By this revolution, for such it is, the Spanish throne is occupied *by a child*.

Belgium and Holland have been separated: Antwerp has been besieged by the French; the Prince of Saxe Coburg, widower of the Princess Charlotte of Wales, has been made Prince of the Belgians, and married a daughter of the occupier of the French throne. The affairs of Greece, which have been so long unsettled are as unsettled still, with this difference, that England has furnished her with a king, in the person of Prince Otho of Bavaria, whose revenue is derived from this country, but whose period of domination is fortunately not to be calculated upon with any degree of certainty.

In Russia, after the murder of Paul, Alexander succeeded, and did not die without some suspicion of foul play. He was succeeded by his brother, Nicholas the First, whose elder brother, Constantine, with a most remarkable diffidence or indifference to imperial sway declined the throne in his favor.

It must be evident that if the extent or pretensions of this paper would admit of our taking a review of the public affairs of all the nations in the world during the period to which it refers, it would exhibit a series of mutations calculated equally to justify our opinion of the eventfulness of the last thirty four years with those we have hastily touched. Our chief object is, however, to look to results as relating to England herself.

In England, the circumstances connected with the succession have been complicated and extraordinary. In 1820, George the Third died, having survived his fifth son, the Duke of Kent, six days. The Princess Charlotte died, with her infant, in 1817; Queen Charlotte in 1818, the Duchess of York in 1820; in 1821, Queen Caroline; in 1827, the lamented Duke of York; in 1828, the Queen of Wirtemberg, Princess Royal of England; and in 1830, his late most Excellent Majesty. The present King has no surviving issue; and the crown devolves hereafter upon the daughter of his late Majesty's fifth son—*a child*.

In 1814, the electorate of Hanover was erected into a kingdom, the crown of which belongs to the King of England, but is separated from it whenever a queen governs this empire: consequently, upon the accession of the Princess Victoria to the British throne, the Duke of Cumberland, as next heir to the crown, becomes King of Hanover—the salic law, in that kingdom, excluding females.

There are peculiarities of circumstance in this mortality of the royal family (which it would neither be right, nor indeed, have we space to enter into them, even if it were) which render the course and order of these events very remarkable. Not less so have been the casualities by which the Ministers of the Crown and many eminent men have been removed from their stations during the period to which these observations refer. After the death of *Pitt*, avowedly accelerated, if not actually caused, by his devotion to his country, how soon died his great opponent, Fox? Lord Grenville is dead: Percival was murdered, Lord Liverpool stricken by a calamity which left his body living after his mind was dead, Windham and Huskisson, both victims of accidents; Canning prematurely lost, and Londonderry fallen by his own hand; Nelson, and Moore, and Abercrombie in battle; with a host of heroes equally deserving the tears and praises of their countrymen.

Remember that such men as Thurlow, Erskine, Gifford, Law, and Kenyon, Grattan, Curran, have lived and died within this century. In Literature, and wit, and poetry, can we forget Sheridan, Murphy, Cumberland, Cowper, Byron, and Scott! in science, Banks and Davy; in art, West and Lawrence; on the stage, Siddons & Kemble. All these are gone,—faded from the scenes which they exalted and adorned. We mention but the very leaders, but, taking every branch of art and science into calculation, the aggregate amount of loss within the last thirty four years will, hereafter, when time and reflection shall have overcome jealousy and envy, be found vastly to exceed that which this country ever sustained during any other period of equal duration.

But now let us look at things less unquestionable. In the present century, the bright career of the Duke of Wellington may be said to have been run, for although his services before and up to the capture of the Seringapatam, in 1799, had raised his character and spread his fame, it was in this century that his celebrated battle of Assaye was fought. From his arrival in Europe, until the year 1815, he gained that series of victories which have immortalized him. But that is not all that we have to illustrate our point; besides the glorious days of Oporto, Vimiera, Talvera, Buzaco, Salamanca, Badajos, Vittoria, Nive, Toulouse, St. Jean de Luz, the Pyrenees, and Waterloo, we are prepared to show that more general actions were fought, and more lives lost by the fortune of war from 1800 to 1815 than ever were fought in a period of ten times the the same extent;—among them, Marengo, Alexandria, Austerlitz, Corrunna, Aspen & Essling, Wagram, Barosa, Albuera, Borodino, Lutzen, Teplitz, Leipzic, Orthers, Ligny, besides others amounting to nearly two hundred general actions. It has been only because Nelson at Trafalgar, established the sovereignty of England on the seas, that we have not to record equal triumphs of our navy to those which have graced our army.

But then let us see what has taken place in civil life. England has been united with Ireland; the Test and corporation Acts have been repealed, thirty millions of taxes have been removed. The Roman Catholics have been emancipated, slavery has been abolished; Parliament has been reformed; the poor laws have been changed; the Constitution of the Church of Ireland has been altered; several Bishops have been reduced, the East India Company's privileges have been abrogated; the Bank has resumed cash payments; bank notes are now a legal tender; the game laws have been repealed, since which time poaching has increased in a ten-fold degree: beer houses have been permitted in order to better the morals of the lower classes, which have produced drunkenness and all its evils to an unparalled extent; for humanity's sake, forgery has been made punishable with transportation and not death, since which forgery has increased very much in the same ratio as drunkenness and poaching. It would however, greatly exceed our limits, as we have already said, to enter into minute details of the wonderful alterations which strike the senses most forcibly, and which from circumstances and localites are most familiar, reserving to ourselves for some other opportunity a more elaborate working out of our proposition.

During this century, England has acquired the Cape, Ceylon, Carracoa, Demerara, St. Eustatious, Mauritius, Bourbon, Madoira, Malta, Martinique, Senegal and Surinam—several of which have been ceded. But what are these and what her conquests in Egypt?—what her successful warfare at Nepaul or in the Burmese country?—what her wonderful extension of the territory in India?—what her capture of Algiers?—what her sovereignty of the Ionian Islands!—what the recollections of the share she has borne in the glories of the world, under Providence, compared with the strides she has made in art, science and mechanism since 1800.

In 1800 would any man have believed—and in 1800 men fancied they travelled at a most extraordinary pace—would any man have believed that he could leave London in a stage Coach in the morning, and eat his supper by eleven at night in Manchester? or if his credulity could have been stretched so as to admit of such a possibility, would he have suffered himself to be told with impunity that if he chose instead of supping at Manchester, he might proceed to Liverpool in one hour and three quarters—a distance of thirty miles—that he might steam himself over to Dublin in time for breakfast the next morning all of which he may now do, supposing the conveyances ready? but as it is, without any hurry or trouble, a man breakfasts at the Bull and Mouth in London on Monday, and breakfasts in Dublin on the Wednesday according to the ordinary and established rule of stage coach, rail road and steamboat travelling.

Well then, say we, this introduction of steam, or rather its adaptation to vessels and locomotive carriages has been—and it is in its infancy yet—one of the greatest strides in so short a space of time. Next comes gas. Let any body read Mr. Davies Giddy's now Mr. Davies Gilbert's formal denunciation in the House of Commons of the bare idea of obtaining light and profit from gas, and the case will be made as strong as we can wish it. Not only is the use of gas as a light universally, but if any body will take the trouble, or rather give themselves the pleasure, of visiting the Gallery of National Sciences in the Lowther Arcade they will find cookery performed by gas in the most perfect & satisfactory manner.

Within the present century, vaccination has superceded, nay annihilated, that tremendous affliction the small pox—an event to which the general increase of the population may, in a degree, be attributed, despite the evidence to the contrary afforded in the maudin report of the Drunken Parliamentary Committee of the present year. Again, reducing, as we must our sphere of observation, for want of room, let us look at our own metropolis within the present century; hovels and alleys have disappeared and palaces and terraces risen in their places. Look at those splendid bridges. Waterloo and London—the vast iron bridge across the Thames in the city, and the extremely useful one at Vauxhall—see those stupendous works, the West India Docks. East India Docks, London Docks, St. Catharine Docks, Surry Canal Docks, all erected within this century—the magnificent Custom House, the healthy and spacious Bedlams, the London University, the King's College. Within this century, Ranelagh has vanished from the earth the Phantheon has become a bazaar, every theatre in London, except the Opera House, which has just risen from a conflagration, has either been burnt or pulled down—Covent garden, Drury lane, the English Opera House, the Surry Theatre once, and Astley's twice, have been burnt and rebuilt—the Haymarket pulled down, the Royalty pulled down, both rebuilt, and the latter under title of the Brunswick, destroyed in the twinkling of an eye.

Carlton House, with all its splendour and gaities, and all the associations of wit and mirth, has with the noble and joyous company which made its walls ring with festivity, vanished. The Prince! Fox, Sheridan, Fitzpatrick, Hanger, Erskine, Duke of Norfolk, & fifty others are in their graves, the scene of their revels exists no more, splendid terraces and magnificent squares occupy its site. The wretched streets between Pall mall and Oxford street have given place to grand and commodious drives and promenades.

The interior of St. James's Park, which was a swampy meadow for the dull diversion of smoke dried cows, has become a beautiful garden; and Buckingham's house built in the full uniform of bad taste—red with white facings'—has given place to a palace much censured originally, and latterly much disfigured; but which still is a palace worthy of the country. In the Regent's Park, groves, canals, villas, parades, dioramas, (what did we know of dioramas in 1800?) cresents and terraces, ranges of splendid buildings occupy a space previously monopolised by grazing cattle; while a navigable canal, which circumvents London and forms a military ditch round, her assailable parts, in case of rebellion, brings all the commodities of the world floating to the very doors of warehouses in the most inland part of the metropolis.

In order tranquilize the country, we have fifteen judges instead of "the twelve"—we have also "a vice chancellor" to moderate the rigours of the law; and we have, what is more to the point, a Sir Sonbody Macadam, who, by breaking the stones over which we used to travel, has more successfully conduced to tranquilize the town than any thing else in the world, except, perhaps, the New Metropolitan Police, which has utterly and entirely exterminated the ancient race of watchmen, except, we believe, in the case of one deluded old veteran, who under the special auspices of the Protestant Bishop of London, and the Popish Duke of Norfolk, still continues to howl at the moon in St. James's square. In consequence of this Macadamization, the Londoners no longer measure distances by being on or off the stones and are whisked in wet weather over noisele masses of mud-pudding, in hearses painted of lifely colours, called omnibuses, vehicles of French origin,—in which they are packed by dozens, or whirled through the thoroughfares in hack cabriolets, carriages of which no human being in 1800 had any defined or undefined notion.

Of greater things, look at the Breakwater at Plymouth, at the tunnel under the Thames.—even unfinished as it is, and unprofitable as it ever will be, it is a triumph of science and perseverance—look at those bridges, hanging, as it were, in air spanning arms of the sea, which, in 1800, no man would have thought possible by such means. That pretty toy, the Chain Pier at Brighton, is a toy that no man would have imagined in 1800. Who, in 1800 would have expected to find water without digging for it? Who would have engraved upon stone? Who would have thought of calculating sums by machinery? Who would have thought of stuffing cushions with iron for softness? Who would have worn a caoutchou cloak or Indian rubber shoes to keep them from the wet or who would have fancied it possible to make gin up the chimney while he was making bread in the oven?

Look too, at society. The young man drink nothing—in 1800 they drank deeply; in 1800 a man who smoked would have been voted a beast; now the vulgar under-bred shopboys smoke about the streets, because they have heard that their betters do it elsewhere Smoking was introduced during those campaigns to which we have already alluded, and then there were millions of reasons for its use; now nobody but the lowest and vulgarist continue the practice;—and what makes this custom as absurd as it is filthy, is the justifications which these simpletons offer, by quoting it as a foreign custom; in no foreign city is this nastiness permitted in the street—it may be in Paris, but that under the citizen-king is exactly the place for it.

Look at our balls, in 1800, modest women danced modestly, and let the conversation which passed between two partners standing as far distant from each other as people ordinarily do in a drawing room, be what it might, it could do no harm in the way of example.—Within this century it has become the fashion for a delicate girl, who would as Fielding's "Huncamunca" says "shudder at the gross idea" of man's advance, to permit herself, and be permitted by her mother—ay, or her husband—to flourish about a room to a wriggling German air, with a strange man's arm round he waist, and her delicate hand upon his brawny shoulder. This thing is called a waltz: there is another of the same character, called a gallopade, where the same operations are performed, and in which, instead of turning the woman about till she gets giddy, the fellow makes no more ado, but clasps her up in his paws and hurries her right on end from one corner of the room to the other.

A dance to be sure existed at the time of the "Spectator," which must have been something of the sort, for the old gentleman says (No. 67, vol. i.) "I suppose this diversion was first invented to keep up a good understanding between young men and women, but I am sure, had you been here, you would have seen great matter for speculation.', This appears aptly to describe those irritating indecencies—the modern waltz and gallopade.

Another extraordinary change has taken place in London society; we mean the universal introduction of clubs and hotels. In 1800 it was remarkable that London had scarcely any hotels, while all other cities were full of them; now almost every second house in the streets below Grosvenor Square is an hotel.—Clubs were rare, and used by no means as clubs are now. White's, as old as Hogarth's time—Brookes's and Boodle's—the Cocoa Tree, Graham's and another, were all. The Union, which existed within this century, was a regular gambling club, and was held first at what is now the Ordinance Office, Pall Mall, and subsequently in the house now occupied by the Bishop of Winchester, in St. Jame's square, but all these were clubs of recreation and amusement, of conversation or dissipation. Now see the difference. Crockford's with the best cook and coffee room, rears a splendid front, and well may, for its members are of the first class, and the aspersions cast upon it of the falsest character. The Travellers, is a magnificent House, they play high in the evenings, but no game of chance that we know of. The Junior and Senior United Service Clubs—invaluable institutions—where our gallant defenders are enabled, upon their shamefully small half pay, to enjoy the comforts and luxuries they have so gallantly earned, at an easy rate.—The Union, a resort of wealthy citizens who just fetch Charing Cros, to inhale the fresh air as it draws from the Park through the funnel by Berkeley House, out of Spring Gardens, in their bay window; & the Athenæum, where the mixture of whigs, radicals, savans, foreigners dandies, authors, soldiers, sailors, lawyers artist doctors, & Members of both Houses of Parliament, together with an exceeding good average supply of Bishops, renders the melange very agreeable, despite of some two or three bores who "continually to dine," and who, not satisfied with getting a six shillings dinner for three and sixpence, "continually do complain."

Then there is the Wyndham Club, held at Lord Blessington's house, in St. Jame's Square, and called after Lord Nugant, who founded it: the two University Clubs; the Clarance, mischievously called the Clearance, because it was established upon getting rid of some disagreeable members; & the Oriental club, which as its name implies, consists of the curry and rice gentlemen from India, with their calico shirts and limber legs, and which the young woman who sweep the crossing at Tender ten street (where *per paventhese*, there has been within this century founded a Royal Academy of Music) invariably called the *Horizontal* Club. All these places—and there are one or two others, especially one called the Garrick, near Covent Garden, and another in Broad street, called "the City."—have been established upon a principle of economy, and on a scale of comfort and elegance which would have sounded like *Hebrew* to the unaccustomed ears of the world of 1800. The Carlton Club we have not noticed, because its splendid house in Pall Mall remains unfinished owing to what certainly was not known in 1800; strike amongst the unionists. However, the Carlton is altogether a superior body, & ranks with, and perhaps above, the original White's, Brooke's and Boodle's.

We must restrain ourselves—mercy to our readers compels us to stop, at least for the present, satisfied that, as far as we have gone, we have made out our case, and promising to continue what we flatter ourselves is not an altogether uninteresting subject, upon some future occasion.

CONGRESS

The following resolution submitted by Mr. KENT was considered:

Resolved, That the Committee on Military Affairs inquire into the expediency of making an appropriation for the immediate commencement of Fortifications on the Patapsco, at the city of Annapolis, and St. Mary's, and deemed essential by the board of Engineers, in their Report dated the 7th of February, 1821, for the security of the cities of Baltimore and Annapolis, and for the protection of the commerce of the Chesapeake Bay:

Mr KENT then addressed the chair as follows:

Mr. President, I was induced to present the resolution just read, in consequence of the exposed and defenceless condition of the State of Maryland and the tardy manner in which the plan for fortifying our s a board has been carried into effect.

The situation of the State of Maryland is a peculiar one. It is known to the Senate that the Chesapeake Bay, a deep and navigable water, of easy access, which with propriety might be termed an inland sea, and is sufficient to furnish a harbor and anchorage for all the navies of Europe, divides the States in its entire width from south to north, possessing tributary streams on either shore, extending in every direction, affording facilities of annoyance to a naval power at war with us, not to be resisted or guarded against by any means within the reach of the State.

It is true, we have fortifications of great contemplated magnitude, when finished, at the mouth of the Chesapeake Bay, but we are distinctly told by the Board of Engineers who selected the sites for fortifications, in their report, dated 7th of February 1821, many of which if not all the first class, are now in the progress of completion, that those works were not designed for the protection of the State of Maryland, but for the security of the public docks, &c. at Norfolk.

The report states, "that in the Chesapeake the proposed works at the entrance of Hampton Roads have, for their object to close this road against an enemy, and to secure the interior navigation between the Chesapeake and the more Southern States and to make sure of a naval place of arms, when the navy of the United States, may protect the Chesapeake and coasting trade, to cover the public docks, &c. at Norfolk and those which may be established in James River, and to prevent an enemy from making a permanent establishment at Norfolk."

In the same report, we are informed that Fort McHenry the only Fort (and that in an inefficient condition) that the large commercial city of Baltimore has to rely on for security and protection, has no influence whatever over an attack by land.

Let us read, Mr. President, what the report further states:

"At Baltimore, the Forts projected at Hawking's Point, and the shoal of Seller's Point, cover the harbor, and the last mentioned work will force an enemy to land, if he intends attacking the town, at a greater distance from it, and will thus prevent him turning the defensive position which our forces might take against him. The batteries at St. Mary's secure a good station to the vessels of war charged with guarding the Chesapeake, protect an anchorage accessable by vessels of the largest class; and also the batteries at Annapolis offer a safe asylum to merchant vessels, which might find it impossible to reach Baltimore.—St. Mary's is not at all defended, and Fort McHenry, at Baltimore has no influence whatever over an attack by land and cannot even secure the city and harbour from bombardment."

Thus, Mr. President, we are informed by the ablest of Engineers, that to afford any thing like security, either to the City of Baltimore, or Annapolis, or the commerce of the Chesapeake Bay, that it would be absolutely necessary that the fortification thus designated should be erected at the mouth of the Patapsco at Annapolis, and St. Mary's.

The resolution I have offered proposes an inquiry on the part of the Committee on Military Affairs into the propriety of making an appropriation for the immediate commencement of those works. They are of 2d and 3d class, and a small appropriation only would be required for their commencement.

There is no State in the Union accessable to a naval force with a great inlet from the ocean passing directly and entirely through her territory, that is so totally destitute of any thing like protection, as the State of Maryland. The metropolis of the State, where all the archieves of the Government are deposited, might be surprised and captured by a small force. Its population is inconsiderable, and there is no adequate defence there. In truth, I might say that there was none that could afford the least protection.

The great commercial city of Baltimore must rely for her security, unaided by proper works of defence, upon the bravery and enterprise of her citizens and, on a late occasion, with great sacrifices, they were equal to her protection, and in the hour of trial may be relied on to achieve any thing within the power of men similarly situated, Congress will not hesitate, I trust to afford to her such defences as she is justly entitled to, from her position and her commercial importance.

I do not pretend to apprehend immediate war—a motive of that sort alone did not actuate me in offering the resolution. But assuredly, our foreign relations are not of the same pacific character that they have been for many years past. Neither shall I attempt to predict how soon war may occur. It is in time of peace that every wise and prudent government will prepare for war. In a period of war we shall have no money to apply to the erection of fortifications. We should not have competent Engineers to spare to superintend their construction; they would have other and more urgent duties to perform. We should resort to some miserable expedient as we have done heretofore, a flotilla or the sinking of ships in the mouths of our harbours, and which, though ineffectual would cost us nearly as much as permanent and well constructed works.

I could say much, Mr. President as to the importance of the city of Annapolis to be possessed by a naval power at war with us, but I shall forbear for the present, and move the passage of the resolution.

The resolution was then adopted.

Correspondence of the U. States Gazette.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31, 1834.

Mr. Adams's oration attracted a very crowded auditory this morning. The House was filled with ladies and strangers, and the President, and his five constitutional counsellors, and the committee of arrangement, and such of the diplomatic, people as could be induced to attend, occupied the area in front of the chair. The Senators were arranged in the two front rows of seats occupied by the members usually. The Vice President and Speaker were in the Clerk's seat. The oration occupied two hours and a half in the delivery, and during all that time, there was the most fixed attention on the part of every individual present. Even the ladies had the tact to appear unwearied.

The oration deserved the attention which was conceded to it. It is impossible, within the narrow limits of a letter, to give even an imperfect synopsis of that which it took so long a time to deliver. Mr. Adams well observed that the life of Gen. Lafayette was the history of the age in which he lived, while that portion of his life which was connected with our revolution, formed but a part of the history of his childhood. The main body of the oration in which Mr. Adams gave a concentrated and rapid sketch of the French revolution of 1789, up to the election of Napoleon to be Emperor, was succinct, accurate and most satisfactory, inasmuch as it presented as in a diorama, all the magnificent and melancholy events of that most important point of the history of the last century. So graphic and so connected was this sketch, that one might have supposed that Mr. Adams, if not an actor, had been a personal observer of the scenes he described, and that he was merely throwing out to the world the impressions so forcibly made upon his memory by the scenes of which he had been a eye witness.

I should have mentioned, that in giving an estimate of the character of Lafayette, before he came to this part of his oration, the orator said, that in the firmament which rolled above us, there was one star so prominent in brightness above the rest, that astronomers had constituted it a class by itself, so in the whole fourteen hundred years of the French monarchy, Lafayette stood alone in a solitude of glory. Mr. Adams very skilfully and correctly identified Lafayette with some of the most interesting incidents which have occurred in French history, describing the stand which he made for republican principles, under, Charles the Tenth and Philippe. He adverted to a moment when Lafayette, during the three days, was the idol of the French, and when by a word, he might have gained a crown on his head, and a blast on his name to the end of time. Throughout the oration, Mr. Adams carried along, strengthening at every opportunity, the idea that Lafayette imbibed the principles of republicanism in this country, in the progress of our revolution, and that he had ever since sedulously labored to introduce those principles into the structure of government in France. It was not given to Moses to enter into the promised land, but he was permitted to have view of it from Mount Pisgah. In like manner, said Mr. Adams, it was not permitted to Gen. Lafayette, to see the consumation of his virtues; his views were in advance of the age. A Bourbon still sits on the throne of France. It is not for us to dispute the title by which he holds that seat. Hereditary and elective right are reluctantly blended in him, like the white and red roses of York and Lancaster, and this may postpone for a time, that conflict which must ultimately result in the fate of despotic rule. Mr. Adams drew a strong contrast between the last days of Napoleon and those of Lafayette, and predicted that when the principles of republican government should be established in France, then, and not till then, would the character of Gen. Lafayette be fully appreciated; then it would be felt and acknowledged that there was none among ten thousand millions of the present age, or ever in the countless eyes of the mighty dead, to compare with Lafayette.

I presume that if the foreign ministers had attended, they would have felt bound to dissent from this unqualified conclusion, and that their prejudicies might not be wounded, they remained at home.

The following extract from an oration, delivered more than 30 years ago, contains some truths that are worthy of consideration at the present time:—

'Cabinets wage war to exalt themselves and to humble those who are beneath them. The great, wise and rich men will understand the art of inflaming the public mind, and generally present at the outset *the delusive bubble of national glory*, a thing in which nine tenths of society have no kind of interest; but which well managed turns into crowns and diamonds in the hands of the blowers. Courtiers tell *slaves* that liberty is in danger, or of plots at home and invasions and insults abroad.—Courtiers' waiters echo the alarm. Court telegraphs spread the sound. Court casuists find it typified in the pentateuch. War is decided on; armies are raised; the legions who depend on war for support, are all in motion; the papers are full of news; the army and navy raise into importance; prize masters arrive with ill-gotten wealth of honest adventurers; the country abounds with proof prints of admirals and generals, and naval engagements, forts stormed, and all the dignified array of carnage and desolation. When countries tell you that such a system can alone preserve peace, fly or fight the delusion. A war system is fatal to liberty and public happiness. A nation which makes *greatness* its pole-star can never be free; beneath national greatness sink individual greatness, honor, wealth and freedom. History, experience and reasoning confirm these ideas."

"War requires expense, hushes clamor, and veils in mystery all cabinet measures. War opens all the floodgates of human passions.—War calls into the employment of government an immense multitude. Contractors pronounce a blessing on war. The legions attached to admiralty courts, insurers, dealers in stock, bankrupts, all men to whom change of times must be for the better, bless the government. The capitalist who has long kept his money for the public, blesses the occasion. The end of this is uniformly the degrading of morals and religion, derangement of business, increase of national debt and public burdens, decrease of private and social happiness, and a certain sinking of the people beneath the civil, military naval functionaries of this mighty farce."

Some time back, it will be remembered that we gave some account of *Walter Holbook*, a lunatic, who was committed to the Asylum for an attempt to make the U. S. Branch Bank believe that he was the President of the United States. We learn from the New York Gazette, that on Monday last he went and presented them a check for $141,000, when they very unceremoniously turned him out of the place. On Tuesday, he presented another check for $10.000, signed and endorsed "Walter Holbrook, President of the U. S." They refused, of course, to cash, when he made a grasp at a pile of money, lying on the counter, and seised some of it, but was stopped, taken to the police office, and committed to the asylum as a lunatic.

One of our friends from the country has politely presented us with an ear of corn, every grain of which is completely enveloped in a husk! The grains are large and well formed, and do not differ in appearance from the common white corn raised in this vicinity. Whether it is a freak of nature or a new species, we cannot determine —it is on our desk for the examination of the curious.—*Norfolk Herald.*

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