in what is called "making a house," which, is collecting a sufficient number to authorise the speaker to assume the chair; forty, we believe, or some such small number, are required — When he has taken the chair, they may disappear at will, and many a division has been called when there were no more than a dozen present to vote.

VISIT TO LAGRANGE.

If there is any chapter in an ancient or modern story which presents a more captivating picture of honorable old age, in the full fruition of the just rewards of a well spent life, than is furnished in the following narrative of a Visit to La Grange, we have never met with it. It is from the pen of the late Mrs. Cushing of Newburyport.

"On Thursday, October 8th, we received a second call from Gen. Lafayette, who offered us two vacant seats in his carriage with himself and grand daughter, to go to La Grange on the following day. The kind offer, we were, of course, very happy to avail ourselves of, and the next morning at eleven o'clock, were on our way to that spot, which, above all others, I most desired to see. Our ride was a delightful one, as, indeed, how could it fail to be? The Genl. conversed a great deal, and his open, unaffected manner banished all restraint. His grand daughter Madame Perrier, the daughter of Mr. Geo. W. Lafayette, I found a most intelligent and interesting lady, gentle, unpretending, and amiable in her deportment. She has been two years married, and resides near Grenoble, to which place her grandfather had his recent journey, partly for the purpose of visiting her family and of bringing her back with him to La Grange.

"In passing through the several villages, the people in the streets, at seeing the General's carriage pass, raised their hats with the greatest respect, though they could not see his face or person.

"As we entered the boundaries of La Grange—Now, cried the General, we are upon American ground. In a few minutes the turrets of the ancient *chateau* appeared in sight, and we soon drove through the portal and entered a court, three sides of which are occupied by the castle, the remaining one opening upon a beautiful park. The portal is cut thro' a part of the building, and this on the outer side is covered with ivy which was planted by Fox, when visiting Gen. Lafayette, after the peace of Amiens.

"When the carriage stopped at the door, we found all the family assembled there, ready to welcome their reverend parent. They all embraced him affectionately, and he then introduced his guests, whom they received with cordial politeness.

"We now ascended to the saloon, where a bright and cheerful fire shed an air of comfort and hospitality around the apartment. It is a circular room, handsomely but simply furnished. Around the walls are suspended portraits of Gen. Greene, of Mr. Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Jefferson and Madison. At the opposite side of the room is a pedestal with a bronze bust of Washington, made at the time he was in the army.

"After remaining here a short time, we were conducted to our own apartment, in which a fire was also burning and every thing disposed for our reception.—This room was hung with various prints of scenes in America.

"At six o'clock the bell rang for dinner, and we repaired to the saloon, where the numerous family of the house, and a few temporary visiters were already assembled. Descending to the dining room, situated upon the lower floor, we found a table abundantly spread with meats and vegetables, almost exclusive of the produce of the farm, and the fruits which formed the desert, were all the General's own raising.—And the cheerfulness and hilarity which reigned around the hospitable board, gave additional richness to the repast.

"It was at this time, that Madame Perrier made me acquainted with the names of the family, and their relationship to each other, and I shall mention them here. There were, first, the eldest daughter of the General, Madame de la Tour-Maubourg, and her youngest daughter Jenny. Next Madame Lesteyrie, who has one son, Jules, and three daughters. The eldest, Pauline, is married to the Count de Remusat, and has an infant son named Pierre. Her husband was with her at La Grange. The second daughter is named Malanie, and the third Octavine. There were three daughters of George W Lafayette, who with his wife and two young sons, Oscar and Edmund, were now absent. The eldest daughter, Natalie, wife of M. Augustin Perrier had with her a little girl, Octavine, about ten months old.—Her sisters are Matilde and Clementine. Madame de la Tour Maubourg, has still another daughter, Celestine who is married to Baron de Brigade and has four children. This is, I believe a correct list of all the family of the excellent General, who appeared among them like the patriarch of the flock, and fully realized all my ides of that ancient and venerable character.

"Having finished dinner, we returned to the parlor, and the evening passed in general and agreeable conversation.

"At ten o'clock the next morning we again met at the breakfast table, and afterwards took a walk around the domain. The General first conducted us to a pretty little building, with painted windows, in which was placed the Whitehall boat, called the American Star, presented to him at New York. Thence to an enclosure where we see a beautiful American stag, and doe, presented to him from the *Jarden des Plantes*, but of American parentage. We then entered a large yard, surrounded by the buildings of the farm, at one side of which was the aviary, containing a number of very curious and beautiful birds.—Then we were conducted to the various sheep folds, which enclosed flocks of merinoes, amounting, in the whole to a thousand, all remarkable for the fineness and beauty of their wool. Entering the farm house we were shown two fine cool dairies, placed half under ground, and like all other apartments which I saw, remarkably clean and nice."

"After having seen all the different parts of the farm we walked into the woods, which are beautifully laid out, in the General's own taste; and a great many trees were planted by his own hand. Our walk terminated at a pretty little artificial lake, with an island in the midst of it, and a pleasure boat for sailing. Returning to the Chateau, we took a run over the beautiful lawn of it, with trees so planted in groups, as to afford open vistas between them. After this we all separated, to pursue whatever occupation we choose.

"And this is one of the great charms of La Grange; all are left at liberty to go and come as they please, without any of the restraints of ordinary visiting. You may read or write —walk, sail, or as one or the other most agreeable to your taste, until the dinner bell gives the signal for again uniting. It seems to make not the slightest difference in the arragements of the family, whether there are twenty guests or only one. All that come are cordially welcomed, and they have only to make themselves as happy, as the numerous attractions of the place enable them to be.

"At dinner we were pleased to meet Mr. Levasseur, who, with two other French gentlemen, had arrived during the day. The evening was spent in music and dancing, the young ladies taking turns to play for each other — The room appropriated for these purposes, possesses quite as many memorials of America, as the adjoining saloon. The most conspicuous object on one side was the 'star spangled banner,' suspended between the portraits of Washington and Franklin, the latter painted by Madame Perrier. There were also busts of J. Q. Adams, and Mr. Monroe, a portrait of the commander of the Brandywine, the Declaration of Independence, and Washington's Farewell Address.

"After breakfast the next morning, we were shown the little room, which they call the museum, filled with various presents made to the General in America.—There were a number of Indian dresses and canoes, a beautiful mohogany model of the celebrated water works near Philadelphia, a little box of bird's eye maple, containing water from the Erie canal, a birch bark box filled with maple sugar, collections of shells, and other curiosities too numerous to mention.

We then followed to the library which adjoins the General's sleeping chamber. Just outside the door of this room is a small picture of the prison at Olmutz and the jailer unlocking the door of the cell in which the General was confined. The bedchamber was adorned with prints and paintings of different kinds; some of them portraits of personal and family friends, and others of public characters, such as General Jackson, Henry Clay, William H. Crawford, and others. There were likewise prints of the Hancock house, of Mr. Adam's residence at Quincy, and the picture of a scene at Yorktown, with the figures of Washington, Lincoln, and Lafayette, among others, represented in it. Upon a table was placed a splendid silver urn, a present from the officers of the Brandywine. On one side was seen the harbor of New York, at the moment of the General's departure, and the ship just setting sail. On the other was the open tomb of Washington, and three persons about to descend into it, namely, Gen. Lafayette, his son, and Mr. Levasseur.

"The library is a handsome circular room, containing a large number of beautiful books, conveniently arranged in open book cases, and consisting of all the most popular French, English and American works, ancient and modern. Beneath these were othere cases, the doors so ingeniously contrived as perfectly to resemble ranges of books. In these were kept splendid specimens of binding and printing, executed in the United States; and large drawers full of testimonials of affection and regard, which the General received at different periods of his life; all which he seemed to value very highly, and to exhibit with the utmost pleasure. In the first drawer he opened, among a variety of pretty little boxes, was a pocket Testament, bound in red morocco, which he said a pious female friend was so kind as to give him, when he last visited the United States. Upon the blank leaf of it is written "Be America his resting place, and Heaven his home." He then showed us the contents of all the other drawers, the umbrella which Washington was accustomed to use, his silver spectacles, the cane of Franklin, a sword blade made of the bolts of the Bastile, a large collection of canes, and a chair cushion, worked by Mrs. Washington at the age of seventy years. The most beautiful cane that the General possesses, and which he always carries, is one cut from an apple tree, beneath which he breakfasted with General Washington, on the morning of a memorable battle. The head is gold, inscribed with his name, and beneath —'It shaded him and his friend Washington.'

"A striking proof of the inherent and delicate politeness, which displays itself in all the members of this charming family, is the interest that they manifested in looking over these gifts and expressing the greatest admiration of their beauty, as if seeing them for the first time, though in fact, they must have exhibited them to hundreds of their different visiters, always I doubt not, with equal cheerfulness and alacrity. Among other curiosities, the General showed us a small full length portrait of himself, taken at the age of nineteen, and dressed in the uniform worn by the officers of the American revolution. The General entertained us highly by his interesting remarks, and the anecdotes which he related in connexion with the different portraits.

"At length the hour for separation for the night arrived, and as we were to leave La Grange early on the following morning, we were obliged to take a reluctant farewell of this most interesting family circle, in whose delightful society two days had flown away upon the wings of the wind.

"I had heard and read much of La Grange, but the reality far exceeded my expectations. Never did I imagine a scene of more unaffected harmony and domestic love, more unbounded kindness and hospitality than this noble mansion presents. And, faultless as had ever appeared to us the character of our venerable and illustrious host, it was in the privacy of domestic life, in the bosom of his family, that we were to learn all its perfection. I believe, if there exists a happy man on earth, it is General Lafayette. In every vicissitude of fortune, through prosperity and adversity, he has alike been true to himself to his conscience, to his country. No recollections of lawless ambition, of cruelty, or wanton bloodshed, can mar the tranquillity of his declining years.—His name is still the rallying point to the lovers of liberty in his own country, and is hailed with the warmest gratitude and affection by millions of the freeborn citizens of a transatlantic world.

His children, to the third generation, "rise up and call him blessed," while his servants, and numerous dependants, look up to him as their protector and friend, and ever find in him an affectionate and considerate master.—To the rich he is a delightful companion, to the poor a generous benefactor. No man can justly breathe a word of censure against his name, and I believe his own breast to be the seat of the fondest feelings and good will even to those whom he was compelled to call his enemies.

At the hanging of GETTER on the 4th instant, near Easton, Pa., the rope broke, and it was not until the lapse of twenty minutes that the executioner was able to bring the culprit again to the beam. Besides that circumstance, so gratifying to the spectators, the Easton Whig adds the following, which certainly is indicative of a most edifying spectacle.

"It is computed that there were from 15,000 to 20,000 persons present; and our town seemed to have more of the drinking, carousing, laughter and merriment of a grand frolic, than the solemn spectacle of the execution of a fellow being. Our Brigadier General having ordered all of the volunteers of the county to parade, it is supposed that upwards of a thousand in uniform were present. There was a vast deal of intemperance; several lying drunk in the roads leading from town towards evening, and even some lying in the street during the day. There was not much noise or disturbance except the shouts of drunken mirth. Every considerate man must have felt how little the crowd was impressed by the solemnity of the scene, and will concur in praying legislative enactments for executions in the jail yard, to prevent the recurrence of a similar one, should the due execution of the laws ever again call for the forfeiture of human life."

From the Baltimore American.

MR. DURANT'S AERIAL VOYAGE.

Our account of yesterday left Mr. Durant in the clouds. We are happy, this morning, to announce his safe return to the earth—and to this part of it—in perfect safety, after his adventurous journey. The particulars are given below, in his own words. They are in the highest degree creditable to the firmness, skill and composure of nerve with which he prosecutes these expeditions. The whole affair has passed off in the finest style. Every circumstance has occurred to render it highly interesting to the public, without the slightest alloy. The order and quiet with which every thing was conducted at the hill were especially commendable. Mr. Durant leaves among us a strong impression in his favor for gentlemanly deportment science and spirit.

To the editors of the American.

Gentlemen:—I cheerfully comply with your request to forward you as soon as possible the minutes of my Ninth Aerial tour, which from its many happy incidents was the most pleasing voyage that I ever performed, and may consequently be the more interesting to your readers.

The cares and anxieties usually attending such excursions, were very much alleviated by the interest which the most intelligent of your citizens manifested on the occasion, and likewise by the aid of the several committees, which in a manner, divided the labors and left me rather a pleasing duty to perform. Fortune as usual to her favorites, on this occasion opened her store of fine days and selected for me just such a one as Poets would say *Zephyrus* deigned to *breathe* on; and she did not keep me in doubt of winning the apple, for one continued rise of the Barometer since Saturday evening gave me fresh assurances every hour of fine weather, and a rise on Monday morning of .14 since Saturday evening, left me no doubt of as fine a day as I could desire for a tour to the clouds.

The company assembled in the Amphitheatre was from its beauty and fashion a very interesting sight to me and heightened still more so from a consciousness that the scaffolding erected for their comfort was ample for convenience and strength.

The process of inflation met my most sanguine expectations; for want of a sufficient quantity of iron in the usual form, I was obliged to use a few hundred pound of nails, which rather improved the decomposition, as they were free from oxyd, and furnished a purer hydrogen. The sulphuric acid employed for this, as well as the last ascension, I obtained from the Messrs Ellicott's Chemical Laboratory; it bore full 66 Baume, which is as high a degree of concentration as any ever used, and I believe as good as can be manufactured.

Combine all these favorable circumstances, and you must suppose, gentlemen, that I promised myself a high treat on this occasion.—The idea of pleasing so many thousand persons almost turned my mental gratification to vanity. I can assure you it was with some difficulty I could prevent the few sparks of it (which most of us possess) from gaining the ascendancy.

I found the courses of the several Currents to be N. N. E—N. E. by N.—N. by E. E. Veering to the East as they attained a higher altitude. The last one continued N E by N varying a very little even at its greatest altitude, which from the manuscript Map that Mr. Alexander had the kindness to construct for me, I found would carry me in the direction of Chestertown. I accordingly decided on taking tea in that town, and am much indebted to Mrs. Barroll, for her politeness in furnishing me a letter of introduction to Mr. Barroll, and likewise to General Leakin, and to Mr. Isaac Munroe and Mr. S. D. Walker, for letters to Gen. Sewell, Colonel Emory, Hon. H. Page, Hon. H. B. Eccleston, Hon. E. F. Chambers, Frs. Arlett "and all other citizens of the Eastern Shore of Maryland"—but in consequence of being almost becalmed I was deprived the pleasure of seeing either of the above named gentlemen, except Gen. Sewell, whom I met on board the Independence coming from Frenchtown.

My destined port being Chestertown, between which and your city is that extensive Bay, induced me to hurry the preparation lest that great *Ball of fire*, (which some of the *Savans* I think have erroneously termed the centre of our solar system) should deprive me of his cheering rays on the road, and accordingly at 4 h. 28, by my time, I severed the last cord, which unmoored the Balloon, and never in finer style or with more buoyant spirits had I left my native earth.

Here your city, with its domes, its spires and animated beings sinking away beneath me presented a sight the most noble or majestic if you please, that man is capable of conceiving; knowing my incapacity, I will not attempt a description which would fall far short of the scene itself, and the confined limits of your columns, (which I fear I have already trespassed on,) would not admit of the thousand reflections that presented themselves. The philosophic mind could forever pensively dwell on the scene, and the writer could exhaust his descriptive talent before you would be tired of hearing, or he have reached the acme of the subject on which he commented.

My sole companion, the rabbit, was a very interesting one indeed. Though he could not converse by *parole*, I judged him possessed of more phisolophy than mere instinct, and accordingly addressed him a few words of condolence, which he appeared to understand, and manifested an unusual degree of composure for one of his species, when I sent him for the second time with a parachute to his native earth.

The barometer on starting stood at 27 6 12, centigrade 20 1-2 and fahrenheit 68; at 4h 43m the bar. 25 6 12, cent 19, far. 62. I here tried an experiment with the magnetic needle for Mr. T. Edmondson, Jr.; the result I will communicate to him, when if there is any benefit likely to result from it to science, he will no doubt communicate it for the general good.

At 4h. 47, bar. 25 8 12, cent. 16, far. 61 — At 4h. 54, bar. 22 9 12, cent. 13, far. 49—I here tried an experiment which has long occupied my attention, and when I can fix my mind more definitely on the subject I will communicate it to the world. I am indebted to Mr. Philip T. Tyson, the geologist, for preparing the instruments used on this occasion, but I gave him so little time to prepare them that they could not be made perfect and consequently nothing definite resulted from this essay. In descending from this altitude I could hear the remarks of the inhabitants below, and sent them copies of the Gazette, Patriot, Chronicle, and address.

At 5 o'clock bar. 25 2 12, Cent. 14, far. 52, I was here suspended over a river and could see the course of the channel and many dark spots on the bottom, which I suppose were sea weed or rocks.

At 5h. 6m. I hove too on the farm of Benjamin Porter when he and Dr. Mace came to the car; I shook hands with them, and for such a short acquaintance I found them very sociable. They gave me a glass of water, and politely offered me something stronger, with tea, and to make my stay agreeable, if I would consent to stay with them. They informed me the next neighbor was Mr. J. R. Briscoe, and that I was ten miles from Baltimore. I declined all their kind offers, except the water, gave them the address and evening papers, bid them good bye, tripped the anchor and started after a delay of two minutes for Chestertown, highly delighted with my new acquaintances, and the many marks of kindness received from them.

At 5h. 27, I passed over and conversed with Mr. Benjamin F. Hart, whom though as loquacious as myself, I found one of Job's comforters. He informed me I was sixteen miles from Baltimore, thirty miles from Chestertown, and fourteen miles to the Eastern Shore. Though I doubted his knowledge of distances, still the interview was pleasing. I sent him down copies of the address and evening papers, on which I wrote *Mr. Durant's compliments* —bid him good bye, and entered over the Chesapeake Bay. Here I saw several row boats along the shore, at distances of 2 and 4 miles making for me. Though the wind was light I soon left them in the distance. A steam boat, which I had been watching some time, had now rounded the point and with her course directed towards me, was evidently gaining on the distance. I found the wind was highest near the surface of the water, and kept low, to afford her an opportunity of coming up, as I wished to speak her, and request the Captain to report me at Philadelphia and New York. It was not, however, until I was within one mile of the Eastern Shore, that I gave up the idea of supping at Chestertown. I was almost becalmed, night approaching, and the shore I was nearing almost covered with forest trees, which would render it difficult for me to save my Balloon.

The steamboat was now so near that I could see the passengers waving their hats, and directly I saw the small boat let into the water; manned by three men and put off.—This was the most favorable circumstance I could wish for a safe descent. Immediately lowered one anchor with 200 feet of cord—then lowered the balloon, so that the anchor with a few feet of cord went in the water.

I remained suspended in air 150 feet, when the boat came up, and to my great pleasure, my old friend Capt. Pearce caught the anchor at 6h 15. He towed me to the steamboat Independence, where I lowered the other anchor to the passengers, who hauled me down on the upper deck, where I was rendered every assistance to fold my Balloon, which is not injured in the least degree.

Captain Pearce, with his usual politeness and hospitaly, soon prepared me tea, which I partook of with a fine appetite, having tasted nothing but water since breakfast. I enjoyed myself extremely well on board the Independence, for which I feel under many obligations to Captain Pearce, and for going so far out of his sourse, which detained him nearly two hours.

I cannot find words to express my thankfulness to the many gentleman of the several committees, and likewise to those who assisted me to inflate the balloon—particularly to Mr. Wm. R. Fisher for his unremitted kindness since my arrival in Baltimore.

I feel under many obligations to his honor the Mayor, for his extreme kindness and attention shewn me during my stay in your city, and to the citizens generally for their many marks of polite attention.

I am now in comfortable quarters with mine host at the City Hotel, where I arrived at three o'clock this morning, enjoying my usual good health.

C. F. DURANT.

Baltimore, 15th Oct. 1833.

It has been noticed as a curious act in the present Portuguese conflict, that a *British* captain is at the head of the navy of Don Pedro, and a *French* Marshal commander in chief of the Miguelite forces. On both sides, the people,—the mastery over whom is the point in controversy,—have been sluggish in the midst of the conflict, and foreign leaders find it difficult to stimulate them to activity on either side. *Bourmont*, aided by the countenance and means of the British Tories, undertakes an expedition to sustain by arms the King *de facto* of Portugal, against another expedition fitted out with the connivance of the British Whigs, under a British post captain, to make a girl of fifteen queen of Portugal.—It is an absolute farce, to dignify a squabble between foreign generals and their mercenaries, instigated by adverse parties in a foreign country, as aids to their own political schemes—with any other name than a mere political speculation, emanating from the British clubs, and sustained by British brokers. With the individuals who take part in it, it is also little better than a pecuniary speculation. There were officers and men, lacking employment, and starving on the half pay list, for lack of honest work to do, or honest will to work;—and to them the "trade in blood" is open. When on the news of Captain Napier's victory, his name was struck from the army roll, it was instantly moved in Parliament to remove the restrictions upon foreign service, by repealing what is called the "Foreign Enlistment Act"—thus permitting Englishmen to take part in any foreign quarrel, where they could carry their limbs and their swords to the best market for murder.—It was advocated upon the general ground of every man's right to exercise his "industry in the business of arms," upon which an English periodical remarks, "the application of the word though striking, is not original. In the Beggars's Opera, when Polly is asked how she proposes to live she answers, "upon the *industry* of Macheath";—in the business of arms on the road.

It may be right enough, though there are limitations to that, that a man should not be restrained in his right to exercise the freedom of motion to and fro, where and to what country he chooses, and be at liberty to act in behalf of any cause which he prefers; but for the business of a mercenary, the trader in blood, for profit, who carries his conscience as well as his sinews to a foreign market, there cannot be reprobation too strong.

From the Baltimore American Farmer.

CASTOR OIL FOR LAMPS.

In the thirtieth volume of the American Farmer, page two hundred and seven, we mentioned a discovery, by Mr. Isaac Smith, of Eastville, Northampton county, Va. which enabled him to render castor oil equal to the best sperm, for burning in lamps. We mentioned, also, that it was Mr. Smith's intention to take out a patent for his valuable improvement. This, however, he has never done, and his son, Mr. Francis H. Smith, of this city, called at our office a day or two ago, and gave us permission to make known, for the benefit of the public, his father's method of preparing the oil, which is merely mixing it with spirits of turpentine, with which it readily combines, in the proportion of one of the latter to four of the oil. The simplicity of this manner of preparing it, enhances the value of the commodity very considerably.

As to the excellence of the composition for the purpose of lighting rooms, there can be but one opinion by all who have tried it.

It is at least equal to the best sperm, we ever saw in its quality of combustion, and in its appearance decidedly superior. We are now writing by a lamp filled with it, and a finer light we never saw. The lamp has been burning three hours, and there is not the slightest appearance of crust on the wick, and on extinguishing the flame there is no fire remaining in the wick as is generally the ease with sperm oil; except of the very best quality—indeed, in the extinguishment and in the relighting of the lamp of this oil there is a strong similarity to that of a gas light. Mr. F. H. Smith has used this mixture in his house these five years and prefers it decidedly to the best sperm. It emits, he says, a clearer and more powerful light and burns somewhat longer than sperm, and never congeals in the coldest weather. The present relative prices of the castor and sperm oil, offer no inducement to those on the seaboard to substitute the former for the latter; but to our brethren of the west the subject promises to be of much importance, as rendering them still further independent of foreign supplies for the necessaries and comforts of life. The compound is likewise much cheaper to them, in as much as a double freight is saved—that on sperm oil from the seaboard and on caster oil, the abundant product of their fields, to a distant market.

AGRICULTURAL.

FOR THE WHIG.

A paper read before the Agricultural Board by Samuel Stevens, Esq. and now presented for publication:—

In the early part of my life, having determined to pursue agriculture, I thought it requisite to lay down some plan which I might follow systematically, whereby I might be able to improve my land, and observe the advantages, if any, arising therefrom—I did so, and in order to comply with the following question, which has been presented to the board of Trustees, viz. "What is the best mode of laying off a farm, taking into consideration fields, lots, homestead, garden, orchard, and pasture?" I have taken the liberty of transcribing some of my first views which were prepared for the consideration of a former society; but finding it not to act with that spirit of emulation, calculated to draw forth the energy of the farmer, I declined presenting it.—Having found it among some of my old papers, it is as follows, commencing with the year 1807, viz. six fields.

In the spring, 1807, seeded No. 1 in oats and clover; same Spring, planted No. 2 in Indian corn; Autumn 1807, seeded No 2 in wheat, and fallowed No 3; Spring 1808, seeded No 4 in oats and clover; same Spring planted No. 5 in Indian corn; in June 1808 cut a crop of clover from No. 1, and in Sept. rippled a crop of seed; in Autumn 1808, seeded wheat on No. 5. (corn ground,) and fallowed No. 6; Spring 1809, seeded oats and clover on No. 2; same Spring planted Indian corn on No. 3; June 1809 cut hay from No. 4, and September took a crop of seed; Fall 1809 seeded wheat on No. 3, (corn ground), and fallowed No 1. Having now commenced the system, let me particularly recommend No. 1 not to be grazed on, or clover cut from it, during the spring or summer of 1809 but suffer it to grow without restraint, (but the weeds which will naturally spring up should be eradicated as far as practicable) and in the Fall, say Sept. 20—plough in the clover from six to eight inches deep, and roll it well as soon after ploughing as possible,—then seed your wheat and harrow it in, (provided your soil will admit of having it harrowed in,) if not, plough it in shoal so as not to disturb the sod, all should be performed as quick as possible after ploughing—Clover well turned in will improve your land, and act as a nutriment to the wheat.—Spring 1810 seeded oats and clover on No. 5—same Spring planted corn on No 6. Then proceed as described above. From a regular rotation of crops agreeably to the annexed plan you will cultivste corn in each field but once in six years, and oats the same, and both crops are on wheat stubble, a crop of wheat from some of the fields every two years and others every four years,—putting two in wheat annually causes your wheat crops to deviate, but you have the whole of your farm annually under cultivation, and take from each apartment a profitable crop, except one from which you turn in the clover, which should be considered the most lucrative. There are two reasons for recommending the culture of oats, first because I conceive one acre of oats can be cultivated for half the price an acre of corn can, and twice the number of bushels can be produced, and 2 gallons of oats are more than equal to one of corn, which leaves a balance of one hundred per cent. in favour of oats; secondly I entertain an idea that clover seed will take root and flourish more rapidly when deposited on ground fresh and well broken, than on wheat where the ground is hard, and subject to remain several weeks on the ground before it sinks. It may be enquired, what will be done for pasture? In answer, I will say, let your stock be confined in a large and dry farm yard, into which you should draw fifty loads of litter and ditch bank, marl, or good dirt per week; there feed your stock, for which you will have a sufficient quantity of straw and hay (provided you are fortunate) until the green clover is ready to cut,—the great quantity of manure will more than compensate for the extra expense of feeding, and your horses will perform more hard labour on dry food, and escape the casualties which are incident to horses in the spring of the year, but you will have pasture after harvest on the wheat fields.

TABLE OF ROTATION.

No. 1. Spring 1807 oats and clover, June 1808, cut clover; Fall, ripple seed—Fall 1809 fallowed on clover, July 1810 pasture, spring 1811 corn, autumn 1811 wheat, July 1812 pasture, spring 1813 oats and clover, June 1814 cut clover.

No. 2. Spring 1807 corn, fall 1807 wheat, July 1808 pasture, spring 1809 oats and clover, June 1810 cut clover, same fall rippled seed, autumn 1811 wheat on clover, July 1812 pasture, spring 1813 corn, fall 1813 wheat, July 1814 pasture, spring 1815 oats and clover.

No. 3. Autumn 1807 wheat, July 1808 pasture, spring 1809 corn, fall 1809 wheat, July 1810 pasture, spring 1811 oats and clover, June 1812 cut clover, same fall rippled seed, autumn 1813 wheat on clover, July 1814, pasture, spring 1815 corn.

No. 4. Spring 1808 oats and clover, June 1809 cut clover, same fall rippled seed, autumn 1810 wheat on clover, July 1811 pasture, spring 1812 corn, autumn 1812 wheat, July 1813 pasture, spring 1814 oats and clover.

No. 5. Spring 1808 corn, same fall wheat, July 1809 pasture, spring 1810 oats and clover, June 1811 cut clover, same fall rippled seed, autumn 1812 wheat on clover, July 1813 pasture, spring 1814 corn, same fall wheat.

No. 6. Autumn 1808 wheat, July 1809 pasture, spring 1810 corn, autumn 1810 wheat, July 1811 pasture, spring 1812 oats and clover, June 1813 cut clover, same fall rippled seed, autumn 1814 wheat on clover.

This system I pursued (with the exception of soiling my stock) for several years, and was much pleased with it, and am well convinced it improved my land from ploughing in the clover; but experience taught me to believe it filled my ground with weeds and garlic, which in my estimation proceeded from the ground not being sufficiently rich to produce a heavy crop of clover, by which means those obnoxious weeds would have been subdued. At that time I had not discovered my marl banks, consequently was not able to procure a sufficient quantity of manure to cover the oat field, where I would recommend the whole force of manure to be applied, of course abandoned it. It then became requisite to resort to some other mode, and having discovered my marl and its utility, I resolved to put my farm in seven fields, annually cultivating two in Indian corn, putting one of said fields in wheat and breaking one for fallow, leaving the other stock field vacant on which I seeded wheat in fallow the fall following, but during the preceding winter and summer, applied all my manuring power on it with marl, &c. &c. taking care to have all my winter farm yard manure converted into compost in the spring by drawing it in the same field on my head lands; first ploughing a space of twelve or fifteen feet wide to deposit it on, then carefully covering it with the ditch bank and the scowering of the ditches to protect it from the sun, where it remains until fall, when the field is well prepared for wheat, the compost is spread out and ploughed in with the wheat on which I seed clover. By this rotation of crops you will always break one clover field for corn, and have the other corn on wheat stubble, after you get under full operation, and have the whole of your farm under a good crop except one field, viz: two in corn, two in wheat, two in clover, (one to cut and one to pasture,) and one vacant, viz. the stock field, as will be made evident in the following table.

No. 1. Spring 1815 corn, fall 1815 wheat, spring 1817 corn, fall 1818 fallow on clover, spring 1822 corn, fall 1822 wheat, spring 1824 corn, fall 1825 fallow and clover, spring 1829 corn, fall 1829 wheat.

No. 2. Spring 1815 corn, fall 1816 fallow and clover, spring 1820 corn, fall 1820 wheat, spring 1822 corn, fall 1823 fallow and clover, spring 1827 corn, fall 1827 wheat, spring 1829 corn.

No. 3. Fall 1815 fallow, spring 1817 corn, fall 1817 wheat, spring 1819 corn, fall 1820 fallow and clover, spring 1824 corn, fall 1824 wheat, spring 1826 corn, August 1827 fallow and clover.

No. 4. Spring 1816 corn, fall 1816 wheat, spring 1818 corn, autumn 1819 fallow and clover, spring 1823 corn, fall 1823 wheat, spring 1825 corn, fall 1826 fallow and clover.

No. 5. Spring 1816 corn, fall 1817 fallow and clover, spring 1821 corn, fall 1821 wheat, spring 1823 corn, fall 1824 fallow and clover, spring 1828 corn, fall 1828 wheat.

No. 6. Spring 1818 corn, fall 1818 wheat, spring 1820 corn, fall 1821 fallow and clover, spring 1825 corn, fall 1825 wheat, spring 1827 corn, fall 1828 fallow and clover.

No. 7. Spring 1819 corn, fall 1819, wheat, spring 1821 corn, fall 1822 fallow and clover, spring 1826 corn, fall 1826 wheat, spring 1828 corn, fall 1829 fallow and clover.

You will remark I have made an exception to one field being in cultivation, viz: the vacant stock field, but you may, without any interference with your fallow, seed Oats on it and put wheat on oat stubble. But still objections present themselves, viz. you are debarred the opportunity of drawing marl, marsh mud, or bank shell on it from the Spring until harvest, and again it will be taking four successive crops before you apply your wheat fallow and Clover;—whereas, by omitting the Oats you take but three, viz. *Corn, Wheat, Corn*, then fallow and clover, which I consider no disadvantage as you are enabled to destroy all weeds and garlic before the application of clover, and to compensate for the reduction of the land you restore it by the application of *marl, marsh mud, lime*, or *bank shells*, being ploughed in during the summer, and re-manured by compost being spread and ploughed in with the fallow wheat, followed by clover, which remains until the fifth spring, which will be readily perceived by the table presented; and here let me remark that *clover* and *manure* are the Sampsons of farming.—Having persevered in the last mentioned system until I made myself well acquainted with the advantages and disadvantages thereof; I can safely say my crops have increased under it both in quantity and quality, although the last seven years have been unfavorable to wheat.—The garlic has almost disappeared which is of high importance—still there are some objections to the above,—one is, I have my doubts whether or not it improves the land as much as the first system, as it must be a self-evident fact, clover turned in will improve land, and by the latter, one field of corn is put on clover,—although I have observed under the latter mode my crops have increased, it will be remembered I had no marl, nor not half the quantity of compost in my first system, as now. The second objection is, I had no pasture from the planting of corn until the first of June, when the stock should be turned on clover and not earlier; therefore, thought it advisable to make a small exchange. My present plan of farming is much like the last only dispensing with the fallow, but continuing the seven fields,—two in corn, in lieu of the fallow, cut the corn from one of the fields on which I apply all my manure as before recommended on wheat and clover, and put wheat on the other corn field in the usual way —this gives me additional pasture; my experience has been of but short duration on the last mentioned system; therefore, am not able to say much for or against it, but fear I am some times too much hurried for time to remove my corn and then apply the manure, particularly should the fall season be unfavorable for farm work. The above proceedings have altogether been confined to one farm; I have another which has for a long time been divided into four fields, putting one annually in corn, the fall seed it down in wheat, and clover in the spring, applying all my manure to the corn ground; you have then one in corn, one in wheat, two in clover (one to cut the other to pasture on,)—still you want pasture from April till June, when clover should be turned in on, as previously observed.

I have thus taken the liberty of laying before the board four plans or systems of farming which have past under my view practically for the last twenty five years, and after a mature deliberation have come to the conclusion the seven field system, as reference to second table of rotation, may be the most profitable to pursue, particularly if convenience will enable the farmer to soil his stock as laid down in first six field system, or a standing pasture can be presented until June. One

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