AGRICULTURAL.

From the New York Columbian.

As yet there are too few of our laborious cultivators who devote a sufficient portion of their time in obtaining useful information of the nature and properties of soils; of the effects of the elements on their fields and to their plants; what constitutes their support; or how, or what are the principle of their failures in their grain, and other harvests.——— These are all considerations which should occupy the attention of every agriculturalist; for on his correct knowledge the fruit of his industry depends in a great degree. If he neglects useful information, and rejects experience and despises system, he violates reason & expects more from the clouds, winds, rains and dews, than ever Heaven promised or the laws of nature warranted. On this subject, Sir Humphery Davy in his admirable work, remarks—"Agricultural chemistry has its object, all those changes in the arrangements of matter, connected with the growth and nourishment of plants; the comparative value of their produce as food; the constitution of soils; the manner in which lands are enriched by manures, or rendered fertile by the different processes of cultivation. Enquiries of such a nature cannot but be interesting and important, both to the theoretical agriculturalist, and to the practical farmer. To the first they are necessary in supporting most of the fundamental principles on which the theory of the art depends. To the second they are useful in affording simple and easy experiments for directing his labours, and enabling him to pursue a certain and systematic plan of improvement."—And again that ingenious and excellent writer observes, "The phenomena of vegetation must be considered as an important branch of the science of organized nature; but though exalted above organic matter, vegetables are yet in a great measure dependent for their existence upon its laws. They receive their nourishment from external elements; they assimilate it by means of peculiar organs; and it is by examining their physical and chemical constitution, and the substances and powers which act upon them, and the modifications which they undergo, that the scientific principle of agricultural chemistry are obtained. According to these ideas it is evident that the study ought to be commenced by some general enquiries into the composition and nature of material bodies, and the laws of their changes. The surface of the earth, the atmosphere and the water deposited from it, must either together or separately afford all the principles concerned in vegetation; and it is only by examining the chemical nature of these principles, that we are capable of discovering what is the food of plants, & the manner in which his food is supplied and prepared for their nourishment."—These quotations are fully sufficient to shew to every farmer, the vast advantages which are to be derived from the study of well written works on agriculture. They expand the mind, inform the judgement, correct errors, and develope nature in her multifareous operations; in combining the several elements so admirably as to cause vegetation throughout the earth. It is by the junction of their various properties and powers that the fruits of the field are not only brought to shoot, but matured; and it is not probable that any one component or seperate element, purely considered, could bring to perfection a sheaf of wheat. It is scarcely possible to indulge for a single moment, the impression of scepticism, when we take a slight view of that vast LABORATORY every where discovered in the EARTH, acting on and moving all the elementary powers combined to bring forward and hasten to perfection all those vegetables which constitute so large a portion of our aliment, and the principal food of animals. The power of roots and the organized construction of leaves, both contribute their portion of labor in advancing the growth and maturity of all grains and plants which afford him so much enjoyment at our tables. Every where we behold an astonishing, vast and complicated machinery in operation, to produce the felicity of men. What a debt of gratitude we owe to the Almighty, whose wisdom and goodness is every where exerted in producing such immense benefits for his earthly family!

The earth on which man is placed seems to be in some respects the object demanding his peculiar attention: it is his dominion. The first art which Heaven enjoined on him was agriculture. Before moral evil made an inroad into his mind, or his heart and passions were corrupted, he was constituted a farmer and a monarch. In this double or conjoint character, he dressed the garden of Eden. Honorble employment!

Over the elements we can have no control. But it is the duty as well as the province of a farmer, to make a judicious use of the rains, the dews, the light, the heat of the sun, as they all more or less, come in contact with his cultivated fields. All these powers diffuse benefits to the earth; and it is of consequence to the farmer to perceive how he can derive the greatest share of those benefits. Good husbandary will prove to his satisfaction, the great advantages arising from keeping his fields in fine tilth and frequent ploughing, particularly in the fall of the year. Stiff clayey lands are much improved by such practice." And it is easy to perceive how necessary it is for a farmer to cultivate his mind as well as to labour on his fields. Improvement in husbandry, the increase of crops, as well as their perfection in quality, depends very much on the care and knowledge of the cultivator himself—it is the dictate of reason, and is the order of providence.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

From a Pennsylvania Correspondent.

THE NATION justly rejoiced at the auspicious opening of the fifth presidency. The sea-board and frontier visitation produced a spontaneous and general applause. It could not have been more happily timed: It united novelty with utility, promptitude of conception with celerity and energy of execution, republican simplicity with the courtesy of a gentleman; and the first magistrate of the country met the blended reverence of harmonized parties with sentiments becoming the head of a great and rising republic. The moment was felicitous; before party rancor could yet have fastened its evenomed tooth; before private grief or dissappointed ambition had traced its first parallel of attack.

I rest, however, little confidence on the flattering anticipation of political happiness at each new æra of executive power, when presented in this its first aspect. If the reception of Mr. Monroe had been cold and distrustful, a battery of strength would have been raised by the future malignity of party spirit, adverse to his well earned popularity, and perhaps actively employed to gratify its nefarious purpose. But very different was the effect produced by his presence, in the prosecution of the grand object of his excursion. The hateful spirit of faction had occasioned till then the severance of years of social intercourse—the festive board then reechoed with the same patriotic wish; for the first time, Discord hid her gloomy face, social affection revived, and the address to the common father of his country flowed in one common stream of undivided regard. The bitterness and indignancy of party spirit was lulled into a temporary calm, and, however difficult to forget or forgive eastern degradation during the recent war, this united republican and federal respect was an offering the generous would receive, as lessening, if not nearly extinguishing, the disgust and horror the parricidal acts of some of the New-England States had so strongly excited.

In all the exterior deportment of the first magistrate, at his table, the civilities of intercourse, private or public, I should have felt humble if Mr. Monroe, the president of the Union, the man of the people, could on these occasions have indictated a shade of discrimination in the reception of his fellow-citizens, founded on political division or diversity of opinion on the measures of government.

Has, then, a conduct so wise and dignified given offence? Would our mistaken patriots have extolled the hand that raked the dying embers of national disunion? It was not thus the noblest hearted monarch of the French received the men who had opposed him in arms and spread desolation for years over that fine country. Is Mr. Monroe, then, to be reproached with an overstrained complacency, when with honor to himself and advantage to the republic, he has thus met the unextorted respect shown to him in his Presidential character? When we behold a good and virtuous action, are we invidiously to pretend to pry into the recesses of the human heart in hopes to disturb and muddy its fountain? There are few men so depraved, whatsoever mask may be assumed, whose hearts do not respond when the chord of philanthropy is struck. Western prejudices have tried to throw a shade on these courtesies, but the mistaken jealousies of patriotic state must soon yield, if they have not already, under the just result, that these respectful attentions were honorably and appropriately bestowed, and rightfully reciprocated.

This tour of Presidential duty possessed other characteristics, not to be overlooked, and worthy of the public attention. Among a people of insatiable avidity for news, it will be hardly credible, that the arrival at Baltimore and the disclosure of its object were consentaneously announced. The rapidity of this movement was no doubt intended to avoid the incombrances and delay of form. All was plain, simple, and republican. But in a government constituted like ours, the wishes of the individual must yield to the popular will. The peevishness of even a Henry the Great, when accosted with long addresses, would ill accord with the respect which the first citizen of a republic owes to his constituents.

A journey of inspection, the toil of months, is commenced without harbinger to announce, or life-guardsmen to protect, in a circuit of an immense extent, resting with confidence on the general affection due to the early soldier and the honest long-trained statesman.

Monarchy, when seen abroad, is generally enveloped in a blaze of splendor; but, like the nucleus of a comet, is concealed from the view of the people by the rays of the pomp which form its train. Its object is to preserve power by the dazzling display of regal magnificence; to receive perhaps reluctant homage, or to extort obeisance from oppressed vassals or humble subjects; to meet pageant and ephemeral towns, or, with impious mockery, like Catherine and Joseph, build a city in Taurida in a day. Let us look at that *picture* and at this—at the contrasted scene presented to the view of a free people. Here, a few scientific and military men accompany the President; the equipage plain, suited to the purpose and object—to survey our late defenceless coast; to aid the natural bulwarks of the country by the skill of the engineer; to examine the points of accessible approach; to repair the ravages of a devouring war; to substitute strength for weakness and thus endeavor to preserve our pacific relations by a demonstration of the ability to defend, with the power to hurl vengeance on the wanton aggressor who might dare to stain the soil of the republic by hostile intrusion.

This visitation of the sea coast & general frontier will form a distinguished trait of the administration of Mr. Monroe, and of which he has furnished the first example.

It is the province of great men to avail themselves, no matter from what source, of whatever may tend to the national advantage. One of the most illustrious monarchs of whom Europe can now boast, did not disdain to follow the same path last year, impelled perhaps only by the native vigor of his mind and by his acknowledged philanthropy.

After the last adjournment of Congress the President resumed the patriotic task, contemplated, I presume, on a limited scale, and intended this year probably to be confined to the Federal District and part of Virginia. The sudden recal of the Executive to the seat of government was no doubt, occasioned by the crisis in our affairs with Spain, to which the ardent gaze of the public eye is at this time still specially directed.

The evils incident to war, the vicissitudes and changeful fortune of the last, the spirit of disaffection which raged in the east, our financial distresses, the interruption to our commerce and the check to our growing greatness, will, to every reflecting mind, cause the question of peace or war to be of momentous concern.———A wise government will contemplate it as an alternative, when the evils, endured are *greater* and *more pernicious* than it is probable we shall be exposed to by open and avowed hostility. America felt that Great Britain had placed her in that ignominious state. It was a deep impression of this truth which carried us triumphantly through. Britain had no intention to begin war whilst we patiently submitted to the indignities she inflicted. To impose on a credulous people, she affected to consider our resort to war as changing the wrong-doer into the sufferer, the injured into the wanton aggressor.

If we have arisen in strength after a contest with a fierce and powerful enemy *without*, whilst agonizing under a growing gangrene from a foe within, let us not forget we owe it chiefly to the goodness of our cause, to its justice, and, finally, to one great event, bearing down at last a hitherto remorseless opposition.

It was the useless barbariety of the fire kindled at Washington, consuming the splendid monuments of taste and magnificience, as honorable to the new world, which removed the film from the dimmed eye of faction, and imparted union and its consequents, strength and energy, to the nation.

The reputation, justly acquired, of naval and military heroism, by the generous and high toned honor of our commanders by sea and land, by the bravery of our sailors and soldiers, by the gentle spirit of our government, tempered, with unabating firmness and efficiency, must not rashly be lavished and thrown away, but *hoarded* as the miser clasps his treasure.——— Reputation is strength, if not abused; it is perhaps as much so in its moral as physicial character. These sentiments are little necessary to be pressed on the government; but they cannot be too strongly enforced, where the public voice always acts so powerfully on its measures.

In a second number I shall present some considerations on public affairs, not more important than those I have already suggested, though less general in their application.

HORTENSIUS.

FROM THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS.

NAPOLEON THE YOUNGER.

We lately republished from a London paper an account of an attempt made to assassinate the son of Napoleon and Maria Louisa, in the palace of his grand father, the emperor of Austria. We have since learned from an officer late in the service of the king of the Netherlands, and recently arrived in the U. States, that the attempt, above alluded to was not the first which had been made to put to death Napoleon the younger.

The following particulars of a former attempt are given to us as authentic. It will be recollected, that in 1814, *M. Maubrieuile* was brought to trial at Paris upon a charge of having stolen diamonds and other precious stones to a very large amount from the Queen of Westphalia. On his trial he acknowledged to have stolen the jewels; but averred that he was in the employ of the Duke of Berri, to whom he said he had sent the jewellery. He further stated that he had been by the Duke engaged to assassinate *Napoleon Bonaparte* on his way to Elba; which engagement from some unexpected circumstances & feelings, he did not fulfill. The Duke of Berri thought it beneath the dignity of a Prince of the Blood of the House of Bourbon to deny the villainous accusations thus brought against him by Maubrieulle, and Maubrieulle was convicted of having stolen the Jewelry and sentenced to perpetual imprisonment. He was shifted from prison to prison by order of the French government until he was confined in a jail on the Netherland frontier, whence he escaped early in the last spring.

Whether still in the same employment or not, certain it is that pretty nearly the same thoughts occupied his mind, and he went to Vienna. When there, he found that Young Napoleon was at the palace of Schoenbrunn, near the city. Maubrieulle immediately changed his residence for the more immediate vicinity of Schoenbrunn where he attached himself to the clergyman of the parish, who was one of the tutors of the young prince. By this clergyman Maubrieulle was frequently introduced into the gardens, &c of the palace, but had never the fortune to ascertain the person of young Napoleon.

The last visit made by the Priest and Maubrieulle to the gardens, he saw a smart well dressed boy in the shrubbery. He was instantly impressed with the belief that this boy was the son of Bonaparte, and his destined victim. He watched him vigilantly, until he saw him nearly enveloped in a clump of young trees; he then sprang toward him and at the instant drew a dagger; the boy hearing a noise turned round and seeing Maubrieulle with the dagger in his hand, within a few paces of him, he said at once "you want young Napoleon. I am one of his playmates; there he is," pointing toward a boy about his own age who was a short distance from them. Maubrieulle was now as certain of his victim as if his dagger had been already bathed in his heart's blood. He lost not a moment, but crouching and stealing forward until he came within striking distance, when he plunged his dagger into the playful boy, who fell lifeless at his feet.

While this tragedy was performing, Napoleon the younger, for *he* it was whom we left in the clump of trees, and whose presence of mind had turned a side the dagger of the assassin—he precipitately and by the nearest route, went to the guard, and gave the alarm. Precautions were instantly taken, every avenue was guarded, the garden was searched. Maubrieulle, the priest and a stranger, were found and arrested.—In a few hours they were all tried and put to death. It is said the confession of Maubrieulle and the stranger, containing very important matter, were sent by the court of Vienna to all the principal courts in Europe.

FROM A PARIS PAPER.

HORRIBLE ATROCITY.

An horrible crime, which presents in its details the most astonishing courage and singular presence of mind, has been lately committed in the vicinity of a little village of the Brie. It altogether forms a drama, the episodes of which possess great interest. If the trial to which it will give rise shall not obtain the melancholy celebrity of the case of Fauldes, it will at least display a character of woman, whose frightful situation was more critical than that of the mysterious and imprudent heroine of Rhodes.

A pedlar and his wife, a short time since, presented themselves at night fall at the door of a little farm house, a short distance from the high road. They requested of the farmer permission to sleep there, whose wife was still confined to her bed, having lain in. A small room was assigned to them, where they passed the night quietly. The next day being Sunday, the farmer and his servants went to mass to a neighboring village. The pedlar also expressed a wish to go there, and there remained in the house only the wife of the farmer, the pedlar's wife, who complained that she was not well, and a child of six years of age.

Scarcely had the people gone out, when the pedlar's wife, armed with a knife, presented herself at the bed of the lying in woman, and demanded her money, threatening to kill her in case of refusal. The latter, sick and weak, did not oppose the slightest resistance, and delivered up the keys of her draws, at the same time desiring the little boy to conduct the woman who had to look for something in them. She rose softly from her bed followed the pedlar's wife without being heard, and having beckoned the child out of the room, locked the robber in the chamber. She then desired the child to run to the village to apprize his father, and desire him to bring assistance.

The child did not lose an instant; but by an inconceivable fatality, met on the road the pedlar, who had left the church no doubt, to join his wife. Having asked the child where he was going, the latter answered ingeniously he was going to seek his father, as an attempt was made to rob them. The pedlar took the child by the hand, and said it would be unnecessary, and that he would himself go and protect his mother.

They returned to the farm where the farmer's wife was shut up; he knocked at the door, but this woman not recognizing the voice of her husband, obstinately refused to open it: the pedlar made vain efforts to induce her to do it, and being unable to attain his end, threatened to cut her child's throat, if she did not instantly decide upon it. Ferocious at not being able to prevail upon her, he executed this horrible threat, and killed the child, almost under the eyes of its mother, who heard without being able to give succour, the cries and last sighs of her son.

After having committed this useless crime, he endeavoured to penetrate into the house to save his wife; time pressed, they might each moment return from mass, and he could not succeed in getting admission but by mounting on the roof and decending down the chimney. During all this time, he exhausted his rage in menaces & imprecations against the farmer's wife, who, almost fainting, saw nothing to deliver her from certan death. This wretch had already got into the chimney, and was about to enter into the chamber, when the farmer's wife, collecting all her force, drew by sudden inspiration, the paillasse of her bed to the edge of the hearth, and there set it on fire. The smoke in a few minutes enveloped the assassin, who not being able to reascend, very soon fell into the fire half suffocated. The courageous farmer's wife lost not her presence of mind, but struck him several blows with the poker, which put him beyond the chance of recovering his senses. Finally exhausted with fatigues and mental agony, she fell senseless on the carpet of her chamber, and remained in this situation till the moment when the farmer and his servants returned from Church to be witnesses of this horrible occurrence. The dead body of the child, at the gate of the farm house, was the first spectacle that struck the eyes of this unhappy father. They forced open the gates and having recalled to life the farmer's wife, they seized the two culprits who were delivered up to justice. It is believed that the pedlar will survive his wounds, and be able to receive the punishment due to his crimes. They will be immediately brought before the court of assize of the department, where this affair is in preparation for trial, which excites the greatest interest thro' the whole country.

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

MOST NOVEL AND INTERESTING OCCURRENCE.

The following singular incident, we are assured by a respectable friend, actually occurred a short time since between a young gentleman and lady, in an adjacent county. The parties both possessed a small property, were of respectable connections, and had been for some time engaged to be married. But some unfortunate circumstances having opposed and retarded their union they were, in an unlucky moment, induced by their warm and confiding affections to anticipate the event; and in the ordinary course of such matters a fine child was born unto them. The lover now becoming indifferent or neglectful, and apparently disregarding his stolen vows; the unhappy girl was advised to swear the child to him, as well to obtain its maintainance, as to expose the circumstances, which had led to her calamity. She was required to appear in court, to depose to the fact that he was the father.—She was young and beautiful, her appearance sorrowful and interesting, and her deportment perfectly modest and correct—free from any affected sensibility and devoid of all forwardness. After being sworn, she stated that "she had only to say that Mr. —— was the father of her child; if other testimony was required, it could be obtained from witnesses who were present." The attorney for the commonwealth remarked, "you are positive, madam, that Mr. —— is the father of your child." "Yes, sir, it is impossible that any other person could have been."—Never did a woman excite a more general sympathy than Miss —— did at this moment. You might see, thro' her eyes, the inward agonies of those finer feelings, which were represented with so much dignity, but which excited such universal respect and commiseration. A solemn pause of some moments ensued. Those who had gathered around to leer and to laugh, involuntarily sacrificed their intentions to the more generous feelings of our nature. At length, one of the counsel for the delt. ventured to ask her a question; one which, on similar occasions would hardly have been deemed improper.

But "the age of chivalry was not gone;"—the whole bar were ready to resent, "even a look that should threaten her with insult." A gallant young gentlemen instantly rose to protest against the question; he was not engaged in the case; but it was impossible for "his heart to be cold, or his tongue to be wordless" on such an occasion; every feeling of his soul was aroused; and impelled him to denounce the course which was about to be pursued. The attorney for the commonwealth, in his accustomed eloquence, gave vent to his love and tenderness for the sex. A third gentlemen of a good old age and retiring from the labours of the law, next arose; and with all his well earned influence, declared in the generous enthusiasm of his nature, his reprobation of the man, who could first betray an amiable and beautiful woman, and then cause her sorrows and sufferings to be sported with in a court of justice.—The worthy counsel, whose ill fated question had brought forth these bursts of indignant eloquence, seemed not to know what he had done, or what he should say; his coadjutor, however, made an apologetic explanation for him: complimented, in a handsome strain, the ardour and eloquence of the gallant volunteers, who had enlisted under the banners of the unfortunate fair; in feeling terms commisserated her affliction, and declared he was one of the last men in the world who could give it the slenderest additional pang.—In this state of things, a friend of the

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