

## LORD NORTH.

The following letter is from the youngest daughter of the late Lord North, & the circumstances under which it was written are explained in the letter itself. Lord North, it will be recollected, was at the head of the British Ministry which prosecuted the Revolutionary War against us.

My dear Lord Brougham, You mentioned to me the other night your intention of writing the character of my father, to be placed among some other characters of the statesmen of the last century, that you are preparing for the press; and at the same time stated the difficulty of describing a man of whom you had no personal knowledge. This conversation has induced me to cast back my mind to the days of my childhood and early youth, that I may give you such impressions of my father's private life as those recollections will afford.

Lord North was born in April, 1733; he was educated at Eton school, then at Trinity College, Oxford; and he completed his academical studies with the reputation of being a very accomplished and elegant classical scholar. He then passed three years upon the Continent, residing successively in Germany, Italy & France, and acquiring the languages of those countries, particularly of the last. He spoke French with great fluency and correctness; this acquisition, together with the observations he had made upon the men and manners of the countries he had visited, gave him what Madame de Stael called *l'esprit Europeen*, and enabled him to be as agreeable a man in Paris, Naples, and Vienna, as he was in London. Among the lighter accomplishments he acquired upon the Continent, was that of dancing; I have been told that he danced the most graceful minuet of any young man of his day; this I must own surprised me, who remember him only with a corpulent heavy figure, the movements of which were rendered more awkward and impeded by his extreme near sightedness before he became totally blind. In his youth, however, his figure was slight and slim; his face was plain but agreeable, owing to his habitual expression of cheerfulness & good humor, though it gave no indication of the brightness of his understanding.

Soon after his return to England, at the age of 23, he was married to Miss Spock, of White-lackington park, Somersetshire, a girl of 16; she was plain in person, but had excellent good sense, and was blessed with singular mildness and placidity of temper. She was also not deficient in humor, and her conversational powers were by no means contemptible; but she, like the rest of the world, delighted in her husband's conversation, and being by nature shy and indolent, was contented to be a passive listener during his life, and after his death her spirits were too much broken down for her to care what she was. Whether they had been in love with each other when they married I don't know, but I am sure there never was a more happy union than theirs during the 36 years that it lasted. I never saw an unkind look, or heard an unkind word, pass between them; his affectionate attachment to her was as unabated as her love and admiration of him.

Lord North came into office first as one of the Lords of the Treasury, I believe, about the year 1763, and in 1765 he was appointed as one of the joint paymasters. In 1769 he became Chancellor of the Exchequer, and some years after First Lord of the Treasury. He never would allow us to call him Prime Minister, saying there was no such thing in the British constitution. He continued in office during 13 years; during the last three years he was most anxious to retire, but he suffered himself to be overcome by the earnest entreaties of George III. that he should remain. At length the declining majorities in the House of Commons made it evident that there must be a change of Ministry, and the King was obliged reluctantly to receive his resignation. This was a great relief to his mind; for, although I do not believe that my father ever entertained any doubt as to the justice of the American war, yet I am sure that he wished to have made peace three years before its termination. I perfectly recollect the satisfaction expressed by my mother and my eldest sisters upon this occasion, & my own astonishment at it; being at that time a girl of 11 years, and hearing in the nursery the lamentations of the women about "My Lord's going out of power" (viz. the power of making their husbands idle waiters), I thought going out of power must be a sad thing, and that all the family were crazy to rejoice at it. It is hardly necessary to say that Lord North was perfectly clean-handed and pure in money matters, and that he left offices a poorer man than when he came into it. His father being still living at that time, his income would have been provided for the education and maintenance of his six children, and for the support of his habitual, though unostentatious, hospitality, but the office of Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports becoming vacant, the King conferred it upon him. His circumstances, by this means, became adequate to his wishes, as he had no expensive tastes or love of splendor, but he was thoroughly liberal, and had great enjoyment in social intercourse, which even in those days was not to be had without expense. Lord North did not long continue out of office, the much criticized Coalition taking place the year following, 1783. The proverb says: "Necessity acquaints us with strange bed fellows;" it is no less true that dislike of a third party reconciles adversaries. My eldest brother was a Whig by nature, and an enthusiastic admirer of Mr Fox; he, together with Mr Adam and Mr Eden (afterwards Lord Auckland) were, I believe, the chief promoters of the Coalition. My mother, I remember, was adverse to it, not that she troubled her head with being a Tory or a Whig, but she feared it would compromise her husband's political consistency. I do not pretend to give any opinion upon this subject, having been too young at the time to form any, & since I grew up I have always been too decided a Whig myself to be a fair judge. This Ministry, in which Mr Fox was at the head of the Foreign, Lord North of the Home Office, and the Duke of Portland of the Treasury, lasted but a few months; in 1784 Mr Pitt began his long administration. My father, after he was out of office, attended Parliament, and sometimes spoke and voted, independent of the opinions of his new allies; but this made no difference in the cordiality of their friendship, which remained unimpaired to the end of his life.

I will now attempt to give you my impressions of my father's style of conversation and character in private life. His wit was of the most genuine and playful kind; he related (narrated) remarkably well, and liked conversing upon literary subjects; and yet so completely were all these ingredients mixed and amalgamated by good taste, that you would never have described him as a sayer of *bon mots*, or a teller of good stories, or as a man of literature, but as a most agreeable member of society and truly delightful companion. His manners were those of a high-bred gentleman, particularly easy and natural; indeed good breeding was so marked a part of his character, that it would have been affectation in him to have been otherwise than well bred. With much good taste and good breeding, his talents could not fail to be of the best sort—always amusing, and never wounding. He was the least fastidious of men, possessing the happy art of extracting any good that there was to be extracted out of anybody. He never

would let his children call people bores; and I remember the triumphant joy of the family when, after a tedious visit from a very prosy & empty man, he exclaimed, "Well, that man is an insufferable bore!" He used frequently to have large parties of foreigners and distinguished persons to dine with him at Dushy park. He was himself the life and soul of those parties. To have seen him then, you would have said that he was there in his true element. Yet I think that he had really more enjoyment when he went into the country on a Saturday & Sunday, with only his own family, or one or two intimate friends; he then entered into all the jokes and fun of his children, was the companion and intimate friend of his elder sons and daughters, and the merry, entertaining playfellow of his little girl, who was five years younger than any of the others. To his servants he was a most kind and indulgent master; if provoked by stupidity or impertinence, a few hasty impatient words might escape him, but I never saw him really out of humor. He had a drunker, stupid groom, who used to provoke him; & who, from the uncommon circumstance, was called by the children, "the man that puts papa in a passion;" and I think he continued all his life putting papa in a passion, and being forgiven, for I believe he died in his service.

In the year 1787 Lord North's sight began rapidly to fail him, and in the course of a few months he became totally blind, in consequence of a palsy on the optic nerve. His nerves had always been very excitable, and it is probable that the anxiety of mind which he suffered during the unsuccessful contest with America, still more than his necessary application to writing, brought on this calamity, which he bore with the most admirable patience and resignation; nor did it affect his general cheerfulness in society. But the privation of all power of dissipating his mind by outward objects, or of solitary occupation, could not fail to produce at times extreme depression of spirits, especially as the malady proceeded from the disordered state of his nerves. These fits of depression seldom occurred, except during sleepless nights, when my mother used to read to him, until he was amused out of them, or put to sleep.

In the evenings, in Grosvenor-square, our house was the resort of the best company that London afforded at that time. Mr Fox, Mr Burke, Mr Sheridan, occasionally; and Lord Sturmont, Lord John Townshend, Mr Windham, Sir James Erskine, afterwards Lord Rosslyn, his uncle, then Lord Loughborough, habitually frequented our drawing-room; these, with various young men and women, his children's friends, and whist-playing ladies for my mother completed the society. My father always liked the company of young people, especially of young women who were sensible and lively; and we used to accuse him of often rejoicing when his own political friends left his side, and were succeeded by some lively young females. Lord North, when he was out of office, had no private secretary; even after he became blind, his daughters, particularly the two eldest, read to him by turns, wrote his letters, led him in his walks, and were his constant companions.

In 1792 his health began to decline; he lost his sleep and his appetite; his legs swelled, and symptoms of dropsy were apparent. At last, after a peculiarly uneasy night, he questioned his physician, Dr. Warren, saying him not to conceal the truth; the result was that Dr. Warren owned that water had formed upon the chest, that he could not live many days, and that a few hours might put a period to his existence. He received this news not only with firmness and pious resignation, but it in no way altered the serenity and cheerfulness of his manners; and from that hour, during the remaining ten days of his life, he had no return of depression of spirits. The first step he took, when aware of his immediate danger, was to desire that Mr John Robinson (commonly known by the name of "the Rakecatcher") and Lord Auckland might be sent for, they being the only two of his political friends whose desecration had hurt and offended him; he wished before his death to shake hands cordially and forgive them. They attended the summons of course, and the reconciliation was effected. My father had always delighted in hearing his eldest daughter, Lady Glenhervie, read Shakespeare, which she did with much understanding and affect. He was desirous of still enjoying this amusement. In the existing circumstances this task was a hard one; but strong affection, the best source of woman's strength, enabled her to go through it. She read to him great part of every day with her usual spirit, though her heart was dying within her. No doubt she was supported by the Almighty in the pious work of soothing the last hours of her almost idolized parent. He also desired to have the French newspapers read to him. At that time they were filled with alarming symptoms of the horrors that shortly after ensued. Upon hearing them, he said: "I am going, and thankful I am that I shall not witness the anarchy and bloodshed which will soon overwhelm that unhappy country." He expired on the 5th of August, 1792.

Lord North was a truly pious Christian; and although from his political view of the subject I believe that one of the last speeches he made in Parliament was against the repeal of the Test Act, yet his religion was quite free from bigotry or intolerance, and consisted more in the beautiful spirit of Christian benevolence than in outward and formal observances. His character in private life was, I believe, as faultless as that of any human being can be; and those actions of his public life which appear to have been the most questionable, proceeded, I am entirely convinced, from what one must own was a weakness, though not an unamiable one, and which followed him through his life—the want of power to resist the influence of those he loved.

I remain, my dear Lord,  
gratefully and sincerely yours,  
CHARLOTTE LINDSAY.  
Green-street, Feb. 18, 1839.

## DISSOLUTION OF THE BRITISH MINISTRY.

The following is the most comprehensive condensation of the circumstances of the late revolution in the Cabinet of the British Queen that we have met with:

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

We had no expectation that the possession of office and power by the Tories would be of long continuance; but we certainly did as little expect that their entrance and their exit would both be included within forty-eight hours. Such, however, was the fact. A history of the affair, so far as the high contending parties have thought proper to disclose it, is found in the Parliamentary explanations made by Sir Robert Peel and Lord John Russell in the House of Commons, and by Lord Melbourne and Wellington in the House of Peers. A more condensed account may prove acceptable to our readers—and we therefore give it, with such circumstances as are furnished by the

papers, and not by the statements of the parties.

On Tuesday, the 7th of May, the Whigs resigned, as our readers know, and both Houses adjourned to Friday. The Queen, according to the London Herald, was deeply affected when Lords Cottenham and Melbourne definitely announced to her that the Whig ministry was extinct—affected even to tears. Her Majesty wished to send for Lord Normanby, and entrust to him the formation of a new Cabinet; but Lord Melbourne honestly advised her to call in the Duke of Wellington, and place the country unreservedly in his hands.

The Duke waited on the Queen, and advised her to place the formation of a new cabinet in the hands of Sir Robert Peel—thinking it most proper that the prime minister should be member of the House of Commons. On Wednesday, therefore, Sir Robert was appointed First Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer—receiving, of course, a *carte blanche* for the ministerial arrangements.

Thursday the cabinet was constructed as follows:

Lord Chancellor, Lord Lyndhurst.  
President of the Council, Duke of Wellington.

First Lord of the Treasury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Robert Peel.  
Foreign Secretary, Earl of Aberdeen.  
Colonial Secretary, Lord Stanley.  
Home Secretary, Sir James Graham.

These arrangements were announced in the Morning Post of Friday.

But on Thursday night the Peel ministry was already at an end. The actual causes of this event are differently related by the Whig and Tory papers—the former alleging that Sir Robert, with an extent of exaction that was scarcely courteous and certainly not prudent, demanded the immediate dismissal of all the ladies composing her Majesty's household; and that the Queen indignantly refused compliance with this demand, saying, "I would rather be reduced to the level of a subject, than be deprived of the society of those to whom I am personally attached, and who have been the friends of my childhood."

The Tory journals, on the other hand, say that the demand of Sir Robert was only for such a proportionate change in the household appointments as should give evidence to the country that the Ministers enjoyed her Majesty's confidence, and that parties who had ceased to be responsible could no longer exercise influence upon the royal mind. The Times gives the names of the ladies whose removal was considered by Sir Robert indispensable; namely, the Duchess of Sutherland and the Countess of Burlington, both sisters to Lord Morpeth, Lady Charlemont and the Marchioness of Normandy.

Be this as it may, however, both parties insisted, and Sir Robert accordingly tendered his resignation, which was at once accepted, and the Queen recalled Lord Melbourne and John Russell to their posts.

In the mean time it is clear that Sir Robert has committed a blunder—unless indeed he was satisfied that he could not sustain himself either with the present House of Commons or with the result of a new election—which perhaps is the real truth of the matter. But if he actually expected and intended to remain in office, his movement respecting the household was premature. By waiting for such accessions of strength in the House of Commons as time might give him, and by gradually effecting the changes he thought necessary, he would at once have spared the Queen's feelings, and gained the power to compel her acquiescence; as it is, he has given her Majesty the advantage, by treating her with apparent harshness and enlisting the sympathies of the country in her behalf—as is abundantly shown in the multitude of addresses pouring in from all parts of the kingdom, approving and applauding her course and expressing the warmest satisfaction with its result.

The explanations were made in the House of Commons on the 13th, and in the House of Lords on the 14th; and both Houses subsequently adjourned to the 27th.

The papers, as may be supposed, abound with rumors of approaching cabinet changes. We give the following from the Standard (Tory) as a specimen:

"Lord John Russell, Lord Palmerston, and Mr. Spring Rice, it is said, retired from the cabinet, and are to be raised to the peerage. Lord Morpeth to succeed Lord John Russell at the Home-office as 'leader in the House of Commons'; Lord Durham to be Foreign Secretary; Mr. Poulet Thompson, to be Chancellor of the Exchequer."

That Lord Durham will come in we think not very improbable, as his quarrel with the court seems to be made up; for we observe that he was present at the Queen's first state ball for the season, on the evening of the 10th.

Sir John Russell has published a letter to his constituents, (of Stroud,) which attracts much attention. It is calm, grave, thoughtful, and eloquent. The general tenor of it is an appeal against agitation—against efforts for the extension of reform, at least for the present. "I am persuaded," his lordship says, "that you will not think of lifting the anchors of the monarchy while the signs of a storm are black in the horizon."

One curious fact is disclosed in this remarkable paper: That the late King resorted to a bold expedient for carrying the reform bill. Lord John Russell states that when the fate of the bill was very doubtful in the House of Lords WILLIAM IV. wrote to the duke of WELLINGTON and some others of the Peers in opposition, requesting them, as a personal favor, to absent themselves from the House in order that it might pass.

In re the Canadian Prisoners—Judgment.

EXCHEQUER COURT, MAY 6.—The judgment of the Court in the above case was delivered this morning by the Lord Chief Baron. After recapitulating the substance of the return made by Mr. Bachevalier, the jailor of Liverpool, he said it had been most ingeniously at the bar, that the Legislature of Upper Canada had no right to pass an act of Parliament giving the

Lieutenant Governor power to grant conditional pardon—that, if it had, it was of no force or effect out of the Province, and therefore no one was bound by it out of the Province, nor could any one act upon it legally—that the pardon being conditional, it was not competent to the prisoner to accept it, or if so that he could recall his assent. The Court were of opinion that it was not necessary for them to decide the first point in this case. If the condition was void, so also must be the pardon. If the condition was lawful, and the prisoner had not assented to it, then he could not have the pardon; but having assented to the condition, he could not revoke it without also revoking the pardon. The situation of the prisoner appeared to be, that he had been indicted for high treason, of which he had confessed his guilt. He was liable to be tried for the treason in England, and he could not plead the pardon; he was in such a situation that any of Her Majesty's subjects would be aiding and abetting treason if they allowed him to go at large. The Court were therefore of opinion that the prisoners ought to be remanded. If they had not, or could not, be lawfully transported, of which the Executive Government would no doubt be advised, it would be their duty to take measure to have the prisoners tried in England for the treason.

The prisoners were then removed.

## GEN. MACOMB'S REPORT OF HIS PROCEEDINGS IN FLORIDA.

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE U. S.

Fort King, Florida, May 22, 1839.

SIR: Agreeably to the instructions I had the honor to receive from your hands at Washington, on the 20th of March last, I lost no time in repairing to Florida, and arrived at Black creek, the general depot of the army, on the 5th of April. There I had the good fortune to meet with Brigadier General TAYLOR, the commander of the forces in this Territory, then on a tour of inspection and review of the troops, and, at the same time, engaged in his plan of dividing the country nearest to the settlements into squares of twenty miles, and establishing posts thereon. This fortunate meeting enabled me to place in the hands of General Taylor a copy of your instructions, and to give him orders to co-operate with me in carrying those instructions into effect, directing his attention particularly to the protection of the settlements along the line from Gary's Ferry to Tallahassee, and west of the latter place, authorizing him at the same time to call into service such a force of militia as mentioned in your instructions. General Taylor, having with him interpreters and Indians connected with the hostile parties by ties of consanguinity and intermarriage, was desired to open, if possible, a communication with them, and thereby make them acquainted with the fact of my arrival in the country, and my wish to see the chiefs and warriors at this post by the 1st of May instant, to hold a conference with them. Col. Twigg, was then commanding at Gary's Ferry, having military authority over a considerable extent of country, was also made acquainted with my instructions, and he rendered a ready and efficient aid in furthering my views. Colonel Warren, of Jacksonville, who heretofore had command of the militia serving in Florida, and was highly recommended to me on account of his efficiency and activity as an officer, was invited to raise and take command, as Lieutenant Colonel, of a battalion of mounted militia, to assist in the defence of the settlements east of the Suwannee, and expel the Indians. Although quite inconvenient to him at that time, on account of his private affairs, the Colonel very promptly complied with my wishes. In the mean while, General Taylor was making arrangements with the Governor of Florida in raising, for the defence of the settlements on the Suwannee, a military force. Notwithstanding all these measures, the Indians, dividing themselves into small parties, penetrated the settlements, committed some murders, and fired from their coverts on the expresses and passengers going from post to post.

Under these indications, it was the general belief that no communication could be opened with the hostile parties, especially as it had been given out that the Indians would on no account receive any messengers, but would destroy any person that might approach them with a flag. This threat having been executed more than once, confirmed the opinion that it was worse than needless to attempt to communicate with them. Finding at Gary's Ferry a party of prisoners, consisting of one man, and two well-grown lads, and a number of women and children, amounting in all to eighteen, it occurred to me that, by treating them kindly, I might, through their instrumentality, communicate with the hostile bands. Accordingly, I set them at liberty, and sent them into the country in search of their friends, that they might make known to them and the Indians generally, the object of my coming among them. Gen. Taylor also sent out his Indians, in whom he had great confidence. This first attempt to open a communication entirely failed, General Taylor's Indians having left him and joined the hostile party below Tampa, and those sent by me returned without seeing any whatever. In the mean time, reports were received of the continued hostilities of the Indians, and of their attacking defenceless people and killing them. According to my previous notification that I would be at this post by the 1st of May, I left Gary's Ferry on the 25th of April, with a guard of dragoons, taking with me the prisoners previously mentioned, and again sent them off in search of their friends; but it was not (after remaining here) until the 9th instant that any Indians called to visit me.

Knowing the slowness of the Indians in performing any matter of national importance, I did not yield to the general belief that none would attend my invitation, and I had the gratification to receive a visit from a young chief of considerable importance, accompanied by seven young active warriors. I explained to the chief the object of my mission, telling him that his great father (the President) was sorry there had been so much fighting between his white and red children, and that for their good he recommended to them to cease firing on each other, and make peace. I told him that if the whole nation would retire below Peace creek, hostilities would cease, and that they might remain there until further arrangements could be made. He again expressed his gladness at hearing what I said, and promised that he would take my communication and spread it around, being persuaded that it would be well received by all his people. In a few days he collected a considerable party of his people, consisting of men, women, and children, and paid me another visit. I repeated to him in their presence, the same talk, and they seemed all pleased with it. I then made them some presents, after which they departed much gratified, for they were all in a most destitute condition, as to clothing and other necessities.

On the 17th instant, Lt. Colonel Harney, of the 2d dragoons, who had previously received my directions to open a communication with the Indians in the southern portion of the peninsula, near Key Biscayne, arrived with Chitto-Tustenuggee, principal chief of the Seminoles, who had been recently elected by a council held by the Seminoles and Micasukies. Chitto-Tustenuggee expressed a great desire that the business on which he was called to meet me might be speedily attended to. Accordingly, on the next day a meeting was held, composed of Chitto-Tustenuggee, attended by O-chel-Hadjo, a brother of Blue Snake, who came with him to witness the proceedings at the request of the Council of the Nation, and Harlock-Hadjo, Chief of the Micasukies in this section of the country, and all his band that had not been despatched by him to call in the warriors who were out in detached parties. After going through the usual ceremonies among Indians of shaking hands and smoking, I explained to the meeting who I was, and the object of my mission among them, at which they immediately evinced great satisfaction. I then dictated to them the terms of peace, which they readily accepted, manifesting great joy on the occasion, and they have since been dancing and singing according to their fashion, in token of friendship and peace, in which many of our officers joined them, all being satisfied of the sincerity of the respective parties. The enclosed general order, announcing the result of the conference, exhibits the terms of peace. Under existing circumstances, I did not think it necessary to enter into a formal written treaty—such an instrument, with Indians, having but little binding effect. Nor did I think it politic, at this time, to say any thing about their emigration, leaving that subject open to such future arrangements as the Government may think proper to make with them. No restriction upon the pleasure of the Government in this respect has been imposed, nor has any encouragement been given to the Indians that they would be permitted permanently to remain in Florida.

There is every reason to believe that when the Indians remaining in Florida shall learn the prosperous condition of their brethren in Arkansas, they will, at no distant period, ask to be permitted to join them.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALEX. MACOMB,  
Major General commanding in chief.

Hon. J. R. POINSETT,  
Secretary of War, Washington City.

other, and make peace. I told him that if the whole nation would retire below Peace creek, hostilities would cease, and that they might remain there until further arrangements could be made. He again expressed his gladness at hearing what I said, and promised that he would take my communication and spread it around, being persuaded that it would be well received by all his people. In a few days he collected a considerable party of his people, consisting of men, women, and children, and paid me another visit. I repeated to him in their presence, the same talk, and they seemed all pleased with it. I then made them some presents, after which they departed much gratified, for they were all in a most destitute condition, as to clothing and other necessities.

On the 17th instant, Lt. Colonel Harney, of the 2d dragoons, who had previously received my directions to open a communication with the Indians in the southern portion of the peninsula, near Key Biscayne, arrived with Chitto-Tustenuggee, principal chief of the Seminoles, who had been recently elected by a council held by the Seminoles and Micasukies. Chitto-Tustenuggee expressed a great desire that the business on which he was called to meet me might be speedily attended to. Accordingly, on the next day a meeting was held, composed of Chitto-Tustenuggee, attended by O-chel-Hadjo, a brother of Blue Snake, who came with him to witness the proceedings at the request of the Council of the Nation, and Harlock-Hadjo, Chief of the Micasukies in this section of the country, and all his band that had not been despatched by him to call in the warriors who were out in detached parties. After going through the usual ceremonies among Indians of shaking hands and smoking, I explained to the meeting who I was, and the object of my mission among them, at which they immediately evinced great satisfaction. I then dictated to them the terms of peace, which they readily accepted, manifesting great joy on the occasion, and they have since been dancing and singing according to their fashion, in token of friendship and peace, in which many of our officers joined them, all being satisfied of the sincerity of the respective parties. The enclosed general order, announcing the result of the conference, exhibits the terms of peace. Under existing circumstances, I did not think it necessary to enter into a formal written treaty—such an instrument, with Indians, having but little binding effect. Nor did I think it politic, at this time, to say any thing about their emigration, leaving that subject open to such future arrangements as the Government may think proper to make with them. No restriction upon the pleasure of the Government in this respect has been imposed, nor has any encouragement been given to the Indians that they would be permitted permanently to remain in Florida.

There is every reason to believe that when the Indians remaining in Florida shall learn the prosperous condition of their brethren in Arkansas, they will, at no distant period, ask to be permitted to join them.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALEX. MACOMB,  
Major General commanding in chief.

Hon. J. R. POINSETT,  
Secretary of War, Washington City.

NICHOLAS BIDDLE—OUT OF THE BANK.

Under this caption a correspondent of the New York Express furnishes the following notice of Mr. Biddle's pursuits at "Andalusia," his country seat near Philadelphia.

ANDALUSIA—in respect of its locale, the design and arrangements of the mansion & grounds—the variety and size of the trees that partially and purposely conceal it from the river, singularly picturesque and beautiful; but, except what is dedicated to his graperies and vineyard, there are, or at least we saw no cultivated grounds worth speaking of, so that one is at a loss to know in what field of his proprietor has the principles of its splendid lecture on Agriculture, delivered to and published by the Agricultural Society of Pennsylvania; though he seems there to think that the practices of the husbandman, in the days of Cato and Varro and Columella and Pliny have been left far behind in the march of modern improvement. Yet there too, I remember me that he says, the farm of Cincinnatus consisted of only four acres! The other three having been lost, as two many other acres have been, by becoming security for a friend—and that Curius, returning from a successful campaign, refused from the People a grant of fifty acres, declaring that he was a bad citizen, who could not be contented with the old allowance of *sextans*. Whether the great Banker meant to restrict his plan to illustrate his talents as a cultivator, to the seven acres now occupied by his graperies & his vineyard, I know not, but of these only can I speak, and of these time allowed us only a *coup d'oeil* view. Suppose then for a moment a succession of *Market Houses*, raised to double the usual height of these buildings, and all of them roofed with glass, from the ridge pole to the ground; a large furnace in the centre, sending through its numerous flues a constant supply of air heated to 100 of Fahrenheit—the choicest vines from all quarters of the world, trained and distributed at the pleasure of the skillful vine dresser, with their branches already loaded to exuberance, together with thousands on thousands of the *morus multicaulis* tree with leaves now larger than your hand and you will begin to have some idea of Mr. Biddle's Graperies.

The vines which these first strike their roots are afterwards transplanted and invited to open field culture, where purchasers may select the kinds they choose. Within the same inclosure is a green house of proportionate dimensions, with countless flowers, from the diminutive and delicate heart's ease and daffodil of earliest Spring, to the tall and splendid dahlia, that blooms in gorgeous magnificence until beaten down by the rude step of hot winter.

This entire suite of hot houses and the surrounding grounds, are irrigated at pleasure from the waters of the Delaware, at the foot of the laws, some hundred yards off, by means of a small steam power engine.

Fresh through a thousand pipes, the waves distill And thirsty vineyards drink the exuberant rills. When all his arrangements are completed, one may at any time in the range of his hot houses, realize the temperature and pluck the fruits of all the seasons—whether of verdant Spring or yellow Autumn.

If any possess the qualities and appliances to enjoy truly *Ciceronian otium cum dignitate*, this gentleman seems in a fair way to do it, and if we may judge physiognomically, Nature has

rarely formed a man so replete with the requisites of a philosopher, blending the blue eye and every well questioned quality of his enemies as much as would the temper of my Uncle's the window and the ones too, that there

Yet even this summer's morning? you know to what insatiable addition I climb again the steps of Mount Olympus of Parisian amusement the brilliant and brilliant at the Court of No, reader, to none aspire—for with all the aspirer familiar to satisfy taught him the vanity

A little rule, a A sublimity to Is all the power Between them say What then say

Two hideous

Shade of Brutus you!—the great man—this Minister, a

throat a bunch of American growth—

with saw dust. In arranged that his supplying the courts Philadelphia, can be to be eager at break more or Saratoga.

to show that kind, may be raised

rich nabob who grapesless dinner all true disciples agony of his share that great command the pursuits—

Nicholas Biddle.

'The very best of

Hath this extent