

After a very long gestation, Judge Clayton has brought forth a *lusus naturæ*—a mammoth or monstrous reply to the admirable Report of Mr. Adams concerning the famous Bank enquiry. We gave in our last the metrical tail of this huge birth;—the body of it teems with concocted venom, and it tries incessantly to sting; but Mr. Adams wields a sure spear, and is cased in *proof-armour*; he is as safe as St. Michael was from the fiery dragon. We would not be guilty of *scandalum magnatum*, but we must confess that all the progeny of the Georgia Judge, from the first explosive one, seemed to us to argue a very morbid state of the system—particularly in that part which is held to be the seat of the productive power. The National Intelligencer, of yesterday, remarks that he has a *warm temperament*; so has Mount Vesuvius; but its travail hath grandeur, and the lava fecundity.