

We have before us a letter of Mr. Markley in reply to Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Isaacs, and Major Eaton. It is necessarily long, and would occupy more space than the plan of our paper allows to such matters; and we are of the opinion also, that the following abstract will be far more acceptable to our readers, than the letter entire.

Mr. Markley thus introduces his address to the public:—

Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Isaacs, and Major Eaton, have thought proper to bring my name before the public, as that of a person implicated, or in some way concerned, in an attempt to induce Gen. Jackson to give a certain pledge, or pledges, as to a certain appointment it would be his duty to make in the event of his election as President of the U. States. One consequence of the publications of these gentlemen has been, that they have given rise to a torrent of abuse and calumny, which has been directed against me. It is not, however, for the purpose of averting this polluted stream, or of noticing those who have cast it to their right of slander, that I sit down. My object is of a higher nature; a desire to do myself justice, and, so far as my best recollection and judgment shall permit, to spread the truth and the whole truth before my fellow citizens. I do not hope, by anything I can say, however satisfactory and conclusive, to propitiate any of my enemies, personal or political; nor shall I for that, or any other purpose, turn from a full and fair examination of such parts of the letters of the gentlemen who have imposed upon me this unpleasant duty. As relates to myself, I could have wished to have been spared this appeal, but it is no longer a matter of choice. I might have been persuaded to permit the errors and inaccuracies of Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Isaacs, arising from a want of recollection, to pass unnoticed; and from a desire to be at peace, I might even have been content to overlook their unkindness; but, when Major Eaton, on their shewing, presumes to call me "the negotiator," in what he represents to be a corrupt transaction, I am imperatively bound to speak, and I will speak, that which I do know to be true. Let the blame and condemnation fall where it ought; where it is merited; but not on me.

Mr. Markley establishes very clearly, that whatever negotiations and measures were pursued in relation to the late Presidential election, connected with Mr. Clay, originated and were carried on solely and entirely, by the friends of General Jackson, and exclusively to promote his election; and therefore, if there was corruption in the transaction, the General and his friends must share it almost themselves.

Mr. MARKLEY.—"That I was originally friendly to the election of General Jackson to the Presidency, I do not deny. My feelings of gratitude towards him for his military services to his country, remain unchanged. I voted for him in the Democratic Caucus of 1824. As a representative of Pennsylvania, I subsequently not only gave him my vote, but used my best exertions, by every fair and honourable means, to promote his election to the Presidential Chair."

And again, in another place,

"From the recollection of the conversation to which Mr. Buchanan has reference, in his letter to the public, of the 8th of August last, my impressions are, that the object of his visit that evening was to urge the propriety of my seeing Mr. Clay, and to give him my views as to the importance of his identifying himself with Pennsylvania in support of Gen. Jackson. I entertained no doubt, that Mr. Buchanan was honestly determined that no exertions on his part should be wanting, and that he felt confident he could speak with certainty as to the great loss of Gen. Jackson's friends, that, in case of the election of Gen. Jackson, they would press upon him the appointment of Mr. Clay as Secretary of State."

And further on, he says,

"All that appears, from the showing of Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Isaacs, so far as I was concerned is, that, in common with those gentlemen, I expressed myself exceedingly anxious for the election of General Jackson, and on my own personal responsibility, said, and did all I could to promote it."

If the proposition was a corrupt one, did it proceed from the friends of Mr. Clay, or from those of Gen. Jackson?

Mr. M. repeats the conversation with Mr. Buchanan substantially, as stated by that gentleman, except that he denies having said any thing about bringing the friends of Mr. Adams with their own weapons.

Mr. M. shows that the statements of Mr. Isaacs are not of much moment, or

entitled to much credit. He replies as follows:—  
"The conversation which he (Mr. Isaacs) represents to have taken place between us is incorrectly reported; he assuredly misapprehended or much misrepresented me. From the general tenor of his statement this however does not appear singular.—He seems, from his narrative, to have paid more regard to our relative positions, at the several meetings to which he has reference, than even the substance of what passed between us."

Mr. Markley, with great force, further observes:

"It must be apparent that before I or any one could have used the strong language imputed to me, that it was indispensable that it should be distinctly understood that Mr. Isaacs was authorized, by Gen. Jackson, to receive propositions to promote his election. Of this I had no evidence, nor entertained any opinion, nor did I at any time, or to any one, use the strong language imputed to me by Mr. Isaacs. I well remember that, at that time we both believed, and expressed our belief, that if Gen. Jackson was elected, and he could not be elected without the aid of Mr. Clay and his friends, that he would be appointed Secretary of State. Further, Mr. Isaacs declared his belief, in which I concurred, that a large portion of the western delegation, from the unreserved conversation we had had on the subject, wished Mr. Clay to be Secretary of State, in which desire they were joined by a large portion of the delegation from other states friendly to Gen. Jackson's election. It is indeed a well known fact, that amongst the friends of all the candidates there was much speculation on the subject, much was said unreservedly and with much zeal and good humour on the subject of cabinet appointments; that if this, or that candidate succeeded to the Presidency, the general eye always fixed upon that distinguished statesman and inflexible republican, Henry Clay; as the first officer of the government; and I now sincerely believe, that whichever of the candidates had been elected, he would have had the offer of the most prominent situation in the cabinet; that which he now holds under Mr. Adams."

Upon the charge that Mr. Markley was the agent, or negotiator of Mr. Clay, he says,

"It has repeatedly been stated, that I was the agent, or as Major Eaton is pleased to say, the 'negotiator' of Mr. Clay, authorised to make propositions or ask a pledge of a conditional election, for the vote of Mr. Clay and his friends. I never did, either directly or indirectly, receive from Mr. Clay or his friends any intimation which could be construed, even by political reason, into such a commission, or any thing even remotely approaching to it. Had any such agency, by any one, been tendered, I should have indignantly rejected it. I will go further and state, that never did I in the course of any conversation with Mr. Clay, hear him say, or express a desire, that in the event of the election of Gen. Jackson, Mr. Adams, or Mr. Crawford, that he should wish to be Secretary of State, or hold any station in the cabinet. Further, I never have to any one, at any time, or on any occasion, represented myself, or wished it to be understood, that I was authorised to receive, or to make overtures on the part of Mr. Clay, or his friends."

Mr. Markley also states in a former paragraph, that when he desired to see Mr. Clay, he was prevented, and had no conversation with him upon the subject.

The exertions Mr. Clay made to obtain the office he now holds, may be collected from the following:

"I think proper to make this general & unqualified declaration, that there may not be left a loop on which to hang a doubt on this subject. I did not know until ten days after the election of Mr. Adams, that Mr. Clay had been offered the appointment of Secretary of State; and it is a well known fact, that after he had the offer, he consulted many of his friends, whether he should, or should not accept it. He told me in a conversation he did me the honour to hold with me on the subject, that the acceptance of it would be to him not only a sacrifice of domestic happiness, but a station pecuniary loss. I know also, that not only his immediate personal and political friends, but many of those who voted for other candidates, were desirous that he should accept the station, and urged that his country had claims upon him paramount to all other considerations, and would never see him suffer from devotion to her best interests."

A just and honourable tribute is paid to the talents and patriotism of Mr. Clay in the following paragraph:—

"Exception has been taken to my

offering the resolution of the A. S. when Mr. Clay was about retiring from the Speaker's chair in 1825. Such a resolution it had been customary at the end of a congress to offer, and the house to adopt, as it did on this occasion, almost with perfect unanimity. It was my own voluntary act. I had no consultation with any one, nor the slightest reference to his course on the Presidential election; I offered the resolution because I thought he eminently deserved it. If he, as Speaker, did not richly earn a vote of thanks, who shall presume to think he has pretensions to such an honour? The thanks of the house over which he presided, for a faithful, firm and impartial discharge of the duties of the station, was hardly earned and willingly awarded. I thought it his due, even though he had differed from Pennsylvania in the choice of a President, she owed him much for his indefatigable exertions in favour of her policy and best interests. Not only did these considerations, but others prompt me to offer the resolution of thanks. Mr. Clay, I thought, had been unjustly and undeservedly assailed for an honest difference of opinion; and it was painful to see a man who had raised himself by his own talents and exertions to be one of the most distinguished statesmen and orators of the age; one who in war and in peace had never abandoned his country, but always stood firmly by her, defending by the powers of his gigantic mind and powerful eloquence her rights, and boldly proclaiming her true policy; that such a man should be untaught when about to retire from the speaker's chair of a body of which I had the honour to be a member, did not comport with my feelings or sense of right and wrong; I should indeed have considered such a neglect a gross dereliction of duty."

Mr. M. closes his testimony in the following words:

"It may, however, be proper to state, that in none of the conversations, of which I have any knowledge, was there any thing said which had the slightest tendency to fix or trace either corruption or bargain to Mr. Adams, to Gen. Jackson; to Mr. Crawford, or to Mr. Clay. All that I was able to discover among the friends of the respective candidates, was a fair and honourable anxiety and zeal to promote the election of their favourite candidate."

Mixing together profit and delight.

THE FORSAKEN.  
The dead are in their silent graves,  
And the dew is cold above,  
And the living weep and sigh,  
O'er dust that once was love.

Once fondly wept the dead,  
But now the living cause my pain?  
How couldst thou steal me from my tears,  
To leave me to my fears again?

My mother rests beneath the sod—  
Her rest is calm and very deep:  
I wish'd that she could see our loves,  
But now I gadden in her sleep.

Last night unboun'd my raven locks,  
The morning saw them turn'd to gray;  
Once they were black and well beloved,—  
But thou art changed, and so are they!

The useless lock I gave thee once,  
To gaze upon and think of me,  
Was taken with smiles,—but this was torn  
In sorrow that I send to thee!

EXTRACT  
From the Life of Napoleon Bonaparte.  
By SIR WALTER SCOTT

PASSAGE OF THE BRIDGE OF LODI.  
Though the bridge was left standing, it was swept by twenty or thirty Austrian pieces of artillery, whose thunder menaced death to any who should attempt that pass of peril. The French, with great alertness, got as many guns in position on the left bank, and answered this tremendous fire, with equal spirit. During this cannonade, Bonaparte threw himself personally amongst the fire, in order to station two guns loaded with grape shot, in such a position as rendered it impossible for any one to approach for the purpose of undermining or destroying the bridge; and then calmly proceeded to make arrangements for a desperate attempt. His cavalry was directed to cross, if possible, at a place where the A. S. was said to be fordable—a task which they accomplished with difficulty. At length Napoleon observed that the Austrian line of infantry was thrown considerably behind the batteries of artillery which they supported, in order that they might have the advantage of a landing slope of ground which afforded them shelter from the French fire. He therefore drew up a column of 3000 grenadiers, protected from the artillery

of the Austrians by the walls and houses of the town, and yet considerably nearer to the enemy's line of guns on the opposite side of the Adia than were their own infantry, which ought to have protected them. The column of grenadiers, thus secured, waited in comparative safety, until the appearance of the French cavalry, who had crossed the ford, began to disquiet the flank of the Austrians.—This was the critical moment which Bonaparte expected. A single word of command wheeled the head of the column of grenadiers to the left and placed it on the perilous bridge. The word was given to advance, and they rushed on with loud shouts of *Vive la Republique!* But their appearance upon the bridge was the signal for a redoubled shower of grape shot, while from the windows of the houses on the left side of the river, the soldiers who occupied them poured volley after volley of musketry on the thick column, as it endeavoured to force its way over the long bridge. At one time the French grenadiers, unable to sustain this dreadful storm, appeared for an instant to hesitate. But Berthier, the Chief of Bonaparte's Staff, with Massena, L'Allemagne, and Corvini, hurried to the head of the column, and by their presence and gallantry renewed the resolution of the soldiers, who now poured across the bridge. The Austrians had but one resource left: to rush on the French with the bayonet, and kill or drive back into the Adia, those who had forced their passage, before they could deploy into line, or receive support from their comrades, who were still filing along the bridge. But the opportunity was neglected, either because the troops who should have executed the manoeuvre had been, as we have already noticed, withdrawn too far from the river; or because the soldiery, as happens when they repose too much confidence in a strong position, became panic-struck when they saw it unexpectedly carried. Or it may be that Gen. Beaulieu, so old and unfortunate, had somewhat lost that energy and presence of mind which the critical moment demanded. Whatever was the cause, the French rushed on the artillerymen, from whose fire they had lately suffered so tremendously, and, unsupported as they were, had little difficulty in bayoneting them. The Austrian army now completely gave way, and lost in their retreat, not only as it was by the French Cavalry, upwards of twenty guns, a thousand prisoners and perhaps two thousand more wounded and slain. Such was the famous passage of the Bridge of Lodi, achieved with such skill and gallantry as gave the victor the same character for fearless intrepidity and practical talent in actual battle, which the former part of the campaign had gained him as a most able general.

"During my stay at St. Petersburg," says Mr. Holman, "the following singular story was spoken of as having occurred at this place:—Two gentlemen had contracted a bitter and irreconcilable enmity against each other. A servant of one happening to die, was buried within 24 hours, after the Russian custom, when the other determined to gratify his revenge upon his adversary by accusing him of the murder of this man. To give a colour to this accusation, accompanied by some of his confidential servants, he proceeded to disinter the corpse, with a view of inflicting marks of violence upon it. The body was removed from the coffin, and held erect, that it might undergo a severe flogging; when, to the astonishment and dismay of the party, after a few blows had been inflicted, animation returned, and the affrighted resurrection man ran off with the utmost precipitation.—The corpse at length recovering its animation, was able to move off in its shroud, and regain its master's habitation, which it entered, to the great terror of the inhabitants. At length, however, his reality becoming certain, they were reassured, and the supposed ghost communicated all that he could remember of the state he had been in; which was that his senses had not left him, notwithstanding he had felt so cold and torpid as to be insensible of speech or motion, till the shroud had restored him. This led to the detection of the diabolical plan against his master's life and character."

SOLAR MICROSCOPE.

Of all the instruments ingenuity has contrived to aid in developing the mysteries of nature, there is none, which, by its exhibitions, affords more instruction and amusement than the Solar Microscope. Objects, the most minute, are extended, as if by magical power, to gigantic proportions and colossal size. All these little wretches, which politeness forbids us to suppose infernal heads or hooves of any of our readers, when placed before this splendid instrument,

appear like herds of elephants. Fluids are shown to be teeming with population. Life seems busy among those substances in which the eye, unaided by artificial assistance, could detect no symptom of animated existence. Earth, air, and water, seem filled with minute beings, and swarming with insect hosts, of whose presence or absence the unassisted sight takes no note.

The common articles of food seem animated, and the observer discovers, with some surprise, that at each meal, he may have destroyed his thousands, like Sampson, and an ill-natured enemy might perhaps add, with the same weapon. The comparison of the finest fabrics with threads like cables, and the roughest workmanship of nature, is far from complimentary to human skill. The organization of plants and insects, and the process of crystallization, are shown with a distinctness and elegance which cannot be rivalled in any other mode of display. More instruction and gratification may be derived from this review, than from witnessing the grimaces of all the monkeys, or the tricks of the mountebanks that ever gathered like crowds round them.

Nat. Aegis.

EFFICACY OF REAL PRAYER.

As the plain man only got up and walked, to prove that there was such a thing as motion, in answer to the philosopher, who, in an elaborate theory, denied it; so the plain Christian, when he is borne down with the assurance that there is no efficacy in prayer, requires no better argument to repel the assertion than the good he finds in prayer itself. A Christian knows, because he feels, that prayer is, though in a way to him inscrutable, the medium of connexion between God and his rational creatures, the method appointed by Him to draw down his blessings upon us. The Christian knows that prayer is the appointed means of uniting two ideas, one of the highest magnificence, the other of the most profound lowliness, within the compass of the imagination; namely, that it is the link of communication between "the High and Lofty One who inhabiteth eternity," and that heart of the "concrete in which he delights to dwell." He knows that this inexplicable union between beings so unspeakably, so essentially different, can only be maintained by prayer; that this is the strong but secret chain which unites time with eternity, earth with heaven, man with God.

The plain Christian, as was before observed, cannot explain why it is so; but while he feels the efficacy, he is contented to let the learned define it; and he will no more postpone prayer till he can produce a chain of reasoning on the manner in which he derives benefit from it, than he will postpone eating till he can give in a scientific lecture on the nature of digestion; he is contented with knowing that his meat has nourished him; and he leaves to the philosopher, who may choose to defer his meal till he has elaborated his treatise, to starve in the interim. The Christian feels better than he is able to explain, that the functions of the spiritual life can no more be carried on without habitual prayer, than those of his natural life without frequent bodily nourishment. He feels renovation and strength grow out of the appointed means, as necessarily in the one case as in the other. He feels that the health of his soul can no more be sustained, and its powers kept in continual vigor by the prayers of a distant day, than his body by the aliment of a distant day.

But there is one motive to the duty in question, far more constraining to the true believer than all others that can be named; more imperative than any argument on its utility, than any convictions of its efficacy, even than any experience of its consolations. Prayer is the command of God; the plain, positive, repeated injunction of the Most High, who declares, "He will be inquired of." This is enough to secure the obedience of the Christian, even though a promise were not, as it always is, attached to the command. But in this case, to our unspeakable comfort, the promise is as clear as the precept: "Ask, and ye shall receive." This is encouragement enough for the plain Christian. As to the manner in which prayer is made to coincide with the general scheme of God's plan in the government of human affairs, how God has left himself at liberty to reconcile our prayer with his own predetermined will, the Christian does not very critically examine, his precise and immediate duty being to pray, and not to examine.

Hannah More.

Most men adapt religion to their interests, instead of adapting their interests to their religion.

To be always talking of religion, denotes a hypocrite.

There is as little fear that a man can be miserable who has charity, as there is hope that any priest can save him without.