

ten years ago a gentleman of this name was unfortunate in his business and was assigned under which the creditors of his house received fifty per cent. of the assets of himself. He then realized, and both of them received a full and honorable release of their obligations. The partnership was dissolved and the gentleman who was assigned made another start in business. In the face of many obstacles, he succeeded in the least, the financial condition of the country—his talents, energy and perseverance have proved successful. He has saved money. Yesterday he went to each of his old creditors and paid the unpaid moiety of the debts which he had been released, with interest, until the late date of the checks. The amount thus paid yesterday was some hundred dollars.

Touching instances of honor and nobility, exalt and endear human nature. Honesty, meanness and ingratitude are constantly present to every one in the striving world, naturally leading to the heroes of fiction have any types in actual life. But one such type of absolute integrity as that here mentioned, though it may not wholly dissipate the doubts whether the romantic virtues of the heroes of fiction have any types in actual life. But one such type of absolute integrity as that here mentioned, though it may not wholly dissipate the doubts whether the romantic virtues of the heroes of fiction have any types in actual life.

They may point to his noble reputation of money as the world points to Washington's abandonment of power—his instance of acquisition not for the ends of justice to others.

It is gratifying to add the name of the individual, who are no authority for so doing. It is necessary to say that the particular name has not been learned from himself—those principle are thus sound, would have been for any other encomium than the approval of his own conscience, and unless the truth, would not even reveal that he is "an honest man,—the noble work of God."

#### THE WAY HONEST JOHN DAVIS'S CAKES DISAPPEARED!

The following interesting passage is one from the reply of Mr. Husted, one of the Representatives from New Jersey, to a Whig banner on the 23d ult. At the recent Whig convention held at New York, in the State of Massachusetts, Mr. Husted, the present Vice President and able Senator from that State, was one of the committee of arrangements, and had nine beds, in which he could accommodate nine Whig delegates, or, if he were glad, notated men, eighteen; he invited 40 or 50 of the delegates to his house. Having made all preparation for her invited guests, he repaired to the convention to hear the Whig orators. The speaking was over, she hurried for the purpose of receiving her expected company; but she had scarcely reached her house before the sound of martial music greeted her ears. She approached the window, and there she saw drawn up her band of 150 or 200 men, who were a detachment to her to say would do themselves the honor of taking dinner with her. At this unexpected demonstration her woman's heart at first within her, but immediately the good Whig spirit, which is always ready to any emergency, (particularly when a dash of Bunker Hill blood in it) and, by its recuperative energy, at once recovered her to her wonted composure. "What do you think she said?" "Gentlemen," said she, "the string of my door never pulled in. You are welcome to make with me my log cabin fare." Walk in, gentlemen!" They did walk in, and she set about enlarging her tables, and increasing her board with provisions for an accession of unexpected guests; and this admirable management which is characteristic of Yankee as well as Jersey women, was soon able to accommodate the whole of her guests, expected and unexpected, for they ate and were filled. Many baskets of fragments there were, but I did not fear; but I suppose at least enough to supply all the poor in the neighborhood for a week to come. In her letter to her husband this Bay State Whig matron says: "that the wine and water, beer and hard cider, flowed in streams, and that honest John Davis's wife's cake disappeared was a caution." When honest John received this letter, describing in so true and graphic colors which a woman alone can give to such a scene, he said: "The big round tears coursed down his cheeks, and he said, 'My dear husband, I am so affected.'"

He had perused the letter, he handed it to Webster, saying, "There Webster, you say you take pleasure in reading the letters of the great men, and now you see the workings of his noble features, and how soon saw the tear glistening in his black eye, and then rolling down the cheek of this intellectual giant, and honest John said to himself, 'Well, I'm not a great fool neither.'"

When Webster finished reading, he drew a long breath, and said to himself, "Well, I'm not a great fool neither." When Webster finished reading, he drew a long breath, and said to himself, "Well, I'm not a great fool neither."

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# Carolina Watchman.

PENDLETON & BRUNER,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

"See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon all your Rulers. Do this, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE."—Genl. Harrison.

NO. 10—VOLUME IX.  
WHOLE NO. 426.

SALISBURY, OCTOBER 2, 1840.

you any idea of the worth of such a fair Whig as that? I tell you such a Whig is worth a kingdom, and the tears which she drew forth from the eyes of such men as John Davis and Daniel Webster, were more precious than the gems that ever sparkled in a royal diadem.

#### WOMEN AND LADIES.

Time was when, in good old Scripture parlance, the word *woman* was regarded as an honorable appellation for adult females. But this term was too republican for our republican community—for all such were 'women,' and the term implied no distinction between the nobility and the common herd; and so those who wore the greatest amount of silks and satin, flitted the most gracefully about town and in fashionable parties, and did not work, must take a higher and more honorable name, and be called *LADIES*. But in this country, honorable names, fine fashionable dresses, are coveted by all parties; and soon it came to pass that we had no women in the land. From the stuccoed and ornamented parlor to the kitchen of the log cabin, all became ladies. As the intention of those designations has thus been defeated, we mention that henceforth none be allowed the name of ladies, but good housewives—those who are real helpmates in the family, and can, in health, earn their living. These are the true nobility of the female sex, and should be considered ladies. Your mere walking bundles of silk, and piano forte players, who would think themselves disgraced to be caught at work in the kitchen, should have no higher term than *women*, and this is the odious and unpopular sense which originally attempted to employ it in.

Maine Cultivator.

**Land Slide at New Orleans.**—On the afternoon of the 23d, a large amount of the levee in the first municipality slid into the river. The Picayune says—"The land sunk with sudden impetuosity, heaving fish into the air, and rocking such water crafts as were in the vicinity with all the violence of an ocean surge. The Bayou Sara wharf is completely swept away, and all the timbers of it, no two of which remain together, and are now moored in a floating raft close up in the gap of the broken levee. The damage extends along the landing places two or three hundred yards, and several other wharves are more or less injured, some of them rendered utterly useless. Deep cracks in the earth are seen nearly half way between the former edge of the levee and the store doors. No further danger, however, need be apprehended, and though an immense expense will be required for the repairs, the levee hereafter will no doubt be more substantial than ever."

**Another Texian Tiger.**—A late Houston Morning Star gives the particulars of a desperate rencounter between a Mr. F— and a large tiger on the banks of the La Brea river, which occurred recently. Mr. F— furnished the editor with the statement himself. It seems this gentleman was hunting cattle in the "bottoms," and after forcing his way for half a mile through the thick cane in order to strike across from one path to another, he heard a rattling and cracking of the breaks in a partial opening a short distance before him; supposing that he had come up with the object of his search he hastened forward. As he came within ten feet of the spot, he saw crouched upon his belly in the attitude of springing, an enormous tiger. His eyes were fixed with fiery intensity upon him, his tail was vibrating slowly, and every movement showed the animal to be just ready to spring.

Mr. F— quickly cocked his rifle and brought it to his shoulder. The spring and shot was almost simultaneous. As the animal struck the ground with a yell he writhed and rolled, and uttered unearthly yellings for nearly a minute, when he seemed exhausted. Mr. F— then drew his Bowie knife, and stealthily approached as the animal lay with his back towards him, and drove the steel to the handle into his side. A sharp yell and spasm, and he was dead. The ball had entered the region of the heart. This was one of the largest tigers ever killed in Texas, and equal in almost every respect to the Royal Bengal Tiger of the East. It measured 14 feet from the tip of the nose to the extremity of the tail. Mr. F— took the skin from the monster and keeps it as a trophy.

**An Act of Naval Aptitude.**—A captain of an American sailing packet had learned that a French passenger, on crossing the Atlantic with him, was in the daily habit of making his (the captain's) tooth brush supply the place of a hair brush. Instead of placing a knife and fork before Monsieur, he one morning had set down by his plate the identical tooth brush with which he was accustomed to adjust his hair.

"Ha, ha, captain," said the Frenchman, "be gar you make one grand forget, a big mistake; where be my—what you call him—fork and knife?"

"Why, look here, Mr.," said the Yankee captain, coolly, "I guess as how my tooth brush is just as well calculated for cutting up your breakfast fixins, as it is for brushing your hair, eh?"

The Frenchman was never known to

trespass on the captain's tooth brush afterwards. The manoeuvre of the skipper was a settler for the Frenchman—*Microcosm*.

**Eloquence.**—The following "touch of the sublime" was delivered before a court of justice in Pennsylvania:

"Your honors sets high upon the adorable seat of justice like the American Eagle perched upon the Asiatic Rock of Gibraltar, while the eternal streams of Justice, like the cadaverous clouds of the valley flow meandering at your extended feet."

From Buell's Cultivator.

#### ECONOMY IN KEEPING HORSES.

Roberts, in his Agricultural Economy, maintains that one pair of horses, well kept, are a sufficient team to work a fifty acre farm, and to work it well, under the alternating system. It has been proved, he says, that a team going at the rates of a mile and a half and two miles an hour, will plough in nine hours as follows:

| Width of furrow. | Rate per hour. | A. | R. | P. |
|------------------|----------------|----|----|----|
| 8 inches         | 1 mile & 1 1/2 | 1  | 0  | 0  |
| 9 inches         | do.            | 1  | 0  | 20 |
| 9 inches         | 2 miles        | 1  | 1  | 10 |
| 9 inches         | do.            | 1  | 2  | 00 |

Three things require attention from every man who wishes to keep horses well and economically:—

1. The food must be natural for them;
2. The quantity of food requisite to keep their condition equal to their work;
3. The best manner of giving their food, with a view of its being speedily eaten, so that they may lie down to rest.

The natural food for the horse, says our author, is corn, hay and grass; but that under artificial management, there may be advantageously substituted for natural food, or combined with it, potatoes, parsnips, carrots, turnips, and mangel wurzel, along with straw, bean (and corn) stalks, pea haulm, vetches, clover and other cultivated grasses, cut green.

Hay is sufficient to keep a horse to look at, but corn is indispensable to enable him to stand hard work. A horse requires thirty pounds of dry food a day, of which a part must be corn or its equivalent; to those which work, one pound of good hay is equal in nutriment to three pounds of good hay. Heavy oats are worth more, pound for pound, than light oats, as will be seen by the following scale:—

| Wt. per bu. | Produce in meal. | Produce in bran. |
|-------------|------------------|------------------|
| 42 lbs.     | 25 lbs 2 oz.     | 16 lbs 11 oz.    |
| 40 lbs.     | 23 lbs 6 oz.     | 16 lbs 10 oz.    |
| 38 lbs.     | 21 lbs 12 oz.    | 16 lbs 4 oz.     |
| 36 lbs.     | 20 lbs 3 oz.     | 15 lbs 13 oz.    |
| 34 lbs.     | 18 lbs 11 oz.    | 15 lbs 5 oz.     |
| 32 lbs.     | 17 lbs 5 oz.     | 14 lbs 11 oz.    |
| 30 lbs.     | 16 lbs 1 oz.     | 13 lbs 13 oz.    |

In general, the different kinds of grain are nutritious in proportion to their weight: whilst two pounds of green food or roots are considered equal to one of dry.

Whatever fodder be used, says Mr. Roberts, should be supplied in such a form as to be easily taken, that the poor animals should enjoy it as a treat; to secure this, the fodder should be cut or crushed, and placed in a manger—not a rack. When the respective foods have been consumed, every horse will lie down to rest; his hunger being satisfied, for hours as would be the case, were his rack stuffed with hay, according to the too general custom of farmers. The nutriment contained in every kind of grain depends upon its weight. It is to be remarked, that concentrated food, as grain, will not do alone, there must be something to increase the bulk to impart the stimulus of digestion, be for the functions of digestion can be carried on in perfection. Horses, therefore, and even fattening animals, which are fed high with grain, require cut hay, or even straw, for this purpose independent of the nutriment they afford.

When the quantity of hay supplied as by fire for horses, says Mr. R., has been increased, and the quantity of oats diminished, it has been found that the animals, though they appear to be more, are less fit to stand hard work; and, on the contrary, when the corn has been increased and the hay diminished, it has been found that though the animals might, as to appearance, be leaner, yet that they were stronger, more equal to hard labor, and to better working condition.

#### A FACT IN THE HISTORY OF MR. VAN BUREN.

At a meeting of the Whigs of New York Legislature, Mr. Sibley, of Monroe county, personally vouched for the truth of the following exposure of Mr. Van Buren's practice. We give it in his own words:—*[Alla Times]*.

"Mr. Chairman—It was a remark of the father of his country, that there was an 'indissoluble union between a magnanimous policy, and the solid rewards of a public prosperity and felicity.' But sir we have low plating selfishness when we ought to have a magnanimity, and the humiliating spectacle before our eyes of a President of the United States counting the low levetters, and actually buying support where it was not to be had for flattery or flattery."

"When Mr. Van Buren was a candidate for Governor of this State there was a printing establishment in the county where I reside, (Monroe) which it was found could be subsidized for twelve hundred dollars. A few of the faithful made a note for the amount—Martin Van Buren endorsed it and caused it to be discounted at a moneyed corporation in this city for fifteen months, when no other could get paper discounted by the same corporation which had half that period to run. The orthodoxy of trading on borrowed capital had not then been denied. The money was paid to the old federalists who owned the establishment, and the paper went over body and soul to the support of Mr. Van Buren. He has since appointed one of the signers of this note, Collector of the port of Genesee, and another of them postmaster of the city of Rochester."

Having succeeded in obtaining his election by this 'fair business transaction,' he came out in his message a few days after, (like the culprit who breaks out of his cell and cries 'stop thief,' to conceal his identity,) and expressed a hope

that some measures might be adopted to prevent the distribution of money previous to elections: as he thought it had a tendency to corrupt 'the people in their primary assemblies.' It is necessary Mr. Chairman to state these facts in relation to our 'favorite son,' to prevent him from passing himself off upon distant States, like a counterfeit bill, for more than he is worth. Here, where we know him so well, sir, there is no danger from his future exertions, but Van Buren, like Dunlap's picture of 'Death on a horse,' looks best at a distance.

In placing such a man at the head of the Government, New York like our mother Eve, has been first in the transgression.—Here, is this city, sir, the first vile plotting against the interests of the country were concocted and the overt act which has consummated their destruction has been committed at Washington. But, sir, the measure of their iniquities is full—the people will bear no more—New York will make an ample atonement at the next election—the pitcher has been sent to the well the last time."

#### A PROPER REBUKE.

The following article is from the Philadelphia Sentinel, a prominent advocate of the administration. It is a source of gratification to find among any portion of the Van Buren press, sentiments at once so patriotic and so independent.

"Citizens cannot be admitted into the Sentinel. Gen. Harrison is not our choice for the Presidency, but this is no reason why we should give our columns to the propagation of slanders against him which have been a hundred times refuted. We may add that he who could write or endorse the assertion that Gen. Harrison was always a coward, always a foe to the people, always as rapacious as Verres, and as infamous as Arnold, deserves the scorn and reprobation of every community in which the grateful remembrance of generous deeds is not a damning crime."

A pressure of other matter compels us to defer until our next Gen. Gaines's eulogy on Gen. Harrison. When Gen. Gaines, the successful defender of Fort Erie—Gen. Scott, the hero of Queenstown heights and Lundy's Lane,—and Gen. Miller, who immortalized himself on the plains of Chippewa and Bridgewater,—bear voluntary testimony to the military genius and personal valor of their old comrade in arms, he may well regard with profound contempt the traductions of the petty whippers, who learn to 'sillable men's names' in connection with derogatory epithets, as parrots do—by rote. He may even bear, with equanimity, the envious insinuations of Andrew Jackson, who could never 'beat a rival near his throne.'—*Lynchburg Virginian*.

**Useful.**—Recent experiments in more than one family in this city, (says the Del. Gazette,) have established that the plant known to botanists as the *Poligonum punctatum*, commonly called water pepper or smart weed, and which may be found in great abundance along ditches, roads, lines, and barn yards, is an effectual and certain destroyer of the bed bug, and is said to exercise the same poisonous effect on man. A strong decoction is made of the leaves, and the places infested with the pest are thoroughly washed therewith. The plant is said to have much advantage bestowed on it.

**Elaborate leaves.**—The leaves of the water pepper, will also drive away roaches and ants in a very short time.

**A Nice Point.**—In Persia, at the fruit gardens, the way in which they ascertain the quantity eaten by one individual, is rather original. They weigh the person when he enters the garden, and when he goes out, charge for the difference.

One day, a fellow went in with his pocket full of pebbles, which, after he had eaten fruit enough, he threw away. Of course, he weighed less when he went out than when he went in. They could not account for the phenomenon, and he insisted on being paid for the weight he had lost by remaining in the garden. The fact long puzzled the wise men of Caboul, the city of 100,000 gardens, as it is called.

#### THE WAYS AND THE MEANS OF CORRUPTION.

A writer in the New York Express, under the signature of Aristides, who is engaged in examining the expenditure of public money in the Custom-Houses of that city, makes some curious developments. We subjoin a couple of paragraphs of his last letter, from which it appears that the expense of collecting the customs at that port has been increased by something like two hundred per cent. since Mr. Adam's Administration, the number of persons employed in that business being increased from one hundred and forty to four hundred and fifty! What a corps of pensioners is thus constituted; many of whom are notoriously engaged in the business of electioneering solely, and all of whom (or nearly all) contribute a certain portion of the money they receive from the Administration to a fund for defraying electioneering expenses!

[EXTRACT.]

During the eight years that Mr. Thompson was collector, the revenue amounted to \$100,000. Mr. T. therefore collected yearly an average of \$12,500,000. Mr. Hoyt came into office on the 29th March, 1838, and collected from the 1st of April, 1838, to the 31st of March, 1840, inclusive, being two years, \$24,220,510 69 cents. Mr. H. therefore collected on an average yearly, for two years, \$12,110,255.

It follows that Mr. Thompson, on an average yearly, for eight years together, collected more than Mr. Hoyt has done on a yearly average, by the sum of \$89,744,653 cents. The greatest amount of revenue collected in any one year by Mr. Thompson is \$15,700,000. The greatest amount collected by Mr. Hoyt in any one year, is \$13,970,332 27 cents. So that we here see that Mr. Thompson exceeds Mr. Hoyt's greatest amount of collection, in any one

year, by the sum of \$1,729,667 73 cents. To do this, Mr. Thompson employed 140 officers and clerks, and expended \$149,498 81 cents while Mr. Hoyt, in collecting what he has done, employed, according to the National Register of the 30th of Sept. 1839, 452 officers, clerks, &c. and expended \$507,561 28 cents; employing 312 officers, clerks, &c. more than Mr. Thompson, and increasing the expenditures of collection \$358,062 47 cents. Look, fellow-citizens, at this enormously increased expense, and consider whether there is anything in the increase of imports to justify this great difference! Depend upon it something else is at the bottom of all this besides the mere collection of the revenue, which I think I shall make appear before I am done.

ARISTIDES.

#### REMARKS OF MR. OGLE,

OF PENNSYLVANIA,

On the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill.—Continued.

Mr. Chairman, in my opinion, it is time the People of the United States should know that their money goes to buy for their plain hard-headed democratic President knives, forks, and spoons of gold; that he may dine in the style of the Monarchs of Europe. [Mr. WADSWORTH THOMPSON.] No wonder. This, you know, is a gold and silver Administration. The fact, however, is indisputably denied not only by Mr. Van Buren's "organ," the Globe, but by all the Locofoco papers throughout the country. When a certain lawyer, in Columbus, Ohio, told a farmer in his neighborhood that the President had a dinner service of gold, the Locofoco paper published in that place, and called the "Ohio Statesman," made so fierce an attack upon him that the poor man was frightened and actually retracted the statement—though it was as true as preaching. The editor of that Journal, after thus obtaining a triumph over truth, proceeds in one of his late papers to make the "amende honorable." Please, sir, to notice the cool audacity of the fellow:—

"A week or two since, we alluded in our paper to a Whig attorney of this city, that should have attempted to impose on an old farmer, by telling him that Mr. Van Buren eat off of gold plates, and used a gold knife and fork. We felt indignant that any one whom we held in high estimation, personally, should have decanted to such a mode of electioneering, NOT THAT ANY ONE WOULD BELIEVE IT, but that any one should resort to such arts. We were, however, gratified by learning from the gentleman implicated that he was misunderstood, and of course we did him injustice, and it gives us pleasure to be thus able publicly to say so. We should have made this statement earlier, but we were anxious to see all parties before we did so."

Now, sir, I would advise this Whig lawyer not to be quite so timid hereafter as to retract statements based upon substantial facts. And I would further counsel him to visit the farmer with whom he held the conversation about the gold knives and forks of the President, and tell him the whole truth in relation to that matter; for I can assure this honest Whig lawyer that the gold service is a hundred fold worse than he had any conception of. I do not know that the rich gold and silver service is shown on all occasions; probably it is only when the elite are invited. But let any gentleman go to the place where our now well beloved cousin from South Carolina, whom the 'official organ' formerly delighted to call John 'Catharine' Calhoun, is at the banquet, and then the gold service in all its democratic lustre will be presented to his admiring eyes! Oh! sir, how delightful it must be to a real genuine Locofoco to eat his *pate de foie gras, dinde desosse, and salade a la volaille* from a SILVER PLATE with a GOLDEN KNIFE AND FORK! And how exquisite to sip with a GOLDEN SPOON his *soupe au Reine* from a SILVER TUREEN. It almost 'makes my mouth water' to talk about it.

I will in the next place call the attention of the committee to the bill for the *spendthrift French China* for dinner service, and the elegant *dessert set of blue and gold, with eagle*; all made to order in France, and imported by Lewis Vernon & Co., celebrated dealers in Fancy China, &c., Philadelphia.

The SET OF FRENCH CHINA for dinner service has four hundred and forty pieces, consisting of olive bowls, octagon salad bowls, pickle shells, long fish dishes, &c. &c., and cost one thousand dollars.

The DESSERT SET, blue and gold, with eagle, composed of four hundred and twelve pieces, including six stands for Bonbons, with three stages; EIGHT TAMBOURS, with three stages; TWELVE SWEETMEAT COMPOTIERS, on feet; EIGHT COMPOTIERS, on feet; six large Fruit Baskets, on feet; four Ice Cream Vases and Covers, with inside Bowls; five dozen Greek-form Cups and Saucers, &c. &c., cost one thousand five hundred dollars.

Mr. Chairman, don't you think that one of your plain republican 'Suckers' would feel 'kind-quer like' to be placed at the President's table, before these democratic 'Tambours with three stages,' and 'Compotiers on feet'? Why, sir, he would almost imagine that he had suddenly been translated to the *salle a festin en maison royale* of Louis Philippe, King of the French. I have no doubt that some of my constituents would much rather face the grizzly bear, on the Appalachian mountains, than sit down before these 'Tambours with three stages,' and 'Compotiers on feet,' for five consecutive hours—the period usually required by Kings and democratic Presidents to masticate a state dinner.

The next piece of democratic 'furniture' on the President's table to which I would invite your very particular attention is the 'Sourcet,' or bronze gilded Plateau, a large ornamented tray, which stands on the centre of the table. The Plateau, with the richly-gilded tuckers, tripods, and Etruscan vases which accompany it, cost in Paris 6,000 francs, or \$1,125; and is the only piece of table 'furniture' which has not been purchased since the democratic days of retrenchment and reform. Some four or five months after Mr. Van Buren took possession of the palace, he paid seventy-five dollars of the People's cash to Mr. Zachariah Nicholas for dressing up the Plateau, and it now looks quite new. It is composed of seven parts, meas-

ures thirteen feet six inches in length, and two feet in width, and is ornamented with mirrors. It is also handsomely carved and gilded, with wreaths of fruits and vines; also with figures representing Bacchus and the Bacchantes, and pedestals upon which there are sixteen figures holding crowns to receive the lights, and sixteen cups to change them at pleasure. Accompanying the Plateau, are two Etruscan Vases, gilded and garnished with flowers; also, two richly-gilded tripods, copied from antique patterns; also, three baskets, richly gilded, each with three figures upon a round stand, embellished with ivy and ivy formed leaves, for six lights each, ornamented with flowers.

It does appear to me, sir, that the Plateau, with its fine mirrors, in which the honest, hard-headed Locofoco democrats can look at themselves, almost every moment, during the formal progress of a court banquet, would be regarded even by a back whig as a pretty formidable article of dinner furniture.

Having disposed of the pictured tray, Mr. Chairman, I will direct your attention for a few minutes to the magnificent set of Table Glass, contained in three several bills. The first bill is for Champagne Glasses, Claret, Goblets, Cordials, Water Bottles, &c. bought from Messrs. Lewis Vernon & Co. for nine hundred and twenty-four dollars. The second bill is for richest cut Tumblers, cut Centre Bowls and Stands, cut Floating Island Dishes, cut Pitchers, &c., purchased from Blakewell & Co. for fourteen hundred and fifty-one dollars and seventy-five cents. The third bill I will give you entire.

New York, June 8, 1837.

Col. T. L. Smith for sundry articles for President's House.

Bought of James P. Drummond, No. 47 Maiden Lane, between William and Nassau streets, Importer of and dealer in China, Glass and Earthenware, wholesale and retail:—  
6 quart and 12 pint, all fluted, Decan-  
ters, cone stoppers, barrel shape, \$20 \$84 00  
6 doz. Claret Wines, cut pillar stem, \$7 42 00  
6 doz. GREEN FINGER CUPS, \$31 22 00  
6 doz. CUT WINE COOLERS, \$9 54 00  
2 doz cut Champs, \$9 18 00  
18 pint Water Bottles, flint and flint 20 00  
2 Casks 75

Bottles returned 240 75

20 00

Duplicate, \$220 75

Received payment, JAS. P. DRUMMOND.

Mr. Chairman, these three bills for table glass make, together, the clever sum of \$3,596 50—an amount, I should suppose, sufficiently large to purchase the most democratic set of table glass in America. What, sir, will the honest Locofoco say to Mr. Van Buren for spending the People's cash in foreign Fanny Kemble green finger cups, in which to wash his pretty tapering, soft, white, lily fingers, after dining on *fricadeau de veau* and *omelette soufflee*? How will the friends of temperance—the real retaillers—relish the foreign 'cut wine coolers' and the 'barrel shape fluted decanters with cone stoppers'?

I will now, sir, present you with a receipt for another ornament found on Mr. Van Buren's dinner table, that tells much, very much sir, in regard to the true character of his democracy:—

Received, Baltimore, 14th November, 1837, of T. L. Smith, Esq., one hundred dollars, in full for a set of ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS FOR THE PRESIDENT'S TABLE.

JOHN THOMAS.

I am willing to concede that the expenditure of \$100 is, in itself, a very small matter. The question, however, is not how much cash was paid by Mr. Van Buren for the bunch of Artificial Flowers which decorates his table, but whether the People's money shall be expended for such aristocratic French snuffery? and whether Mr. Van Buren, who has been raised to the most exalted station on the earth, and whose example upon society must necessarily have a most powerful and extensive influence, shall, by the introduction of foreign gew-gaws into the house of the American People, contribute to corrupt the plain, unostentatious, and republican manners of our people, by creating vain desires for external show and foolish displays of splendor, which are not congenial with our frugal habits? The influence of this example has already had a most injurious tendency within the District of Columbia, where many men are now found vying with each other to make a splendid appearance, even above their rank and means of support. I will give you an instance or two.—Mr. F. P. Blair, the humble editor of Martin Van Buren's 'official organ,' came to this city some ten years ago a plain, simple republican in his manners and style of living, having been brought up and educated with all the domestic and economical maxims of the hardy and frugal Western country. For some years after his arrival he was content to dwell in a comfortable house of fifteen feet front, furnished in a plain, substantial way; but, behold the charm of Executive manners! How altered the man! He now aims at rivaling all the foreign Ministers and heads of the great Departments of the Government in the splendor of his spacious mansion, in the profusion of his table, and in every indulgence which an empty vanity can covet. He, too, gives brilliant entertainments to the members of Congress and great officers of state, in imitation of the sumptuous Court banquets at the palace. On these occasions, as I have been credibly informed, for the purpose of producing a more dazzling effect on the vision of his Locofoco brethren, he actually hires rich chandeliers and other showy democratic ornaments at a charge of ten per cent. on the prime cost, at a splendid chandelier, plate, and glass store on Pennsylvania avenue. But I do not feel disposed to interfere by word or deed with the editor of the Globe in his enjoyment of noble mansions, luxurious banquets, borrowed lights, and every other