THE MESSENGER.

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TERMS.

This paper is published at Two Dollars a year, in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, in six months—or, Three Dollars at the end of the year. (See prospectus.)

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square for the first, and Twenty-Five Cents for each continuance. Court Orders will be charged twenty-five per cent. extra.

THE Rev. ALBERT SMEDES,

Late of the City of New York,

HAVING opened his School for Young Ladies in the spacious and finely situated buildings, recently occupied by the Episcopal School in Raleigh, is prepared to receive accessions to the number of his pupils. It is his sincere conviction, that the advantages of this Institution, in respect to its order and discipline, to the health comfort and happiness of its pupils, to their cultivation of every graceful and ornamental accomplishment, and to their physical, literary and religious improvement, cannot be surpassed in any similar Establishment in the United States. The Right Rev. L. S. Ives, D. D. is *ex officio*, Visiter of the Institution.

The Rev. Albert Smedes is the Rector and Proprietor. An experienced French Governess resides in the family, and every effort is made to encourage the Pupils to converse in the French Language.

The Department of Music is nuder the care of F. Brandt, an accomplished musician, who also resides in the Institution.

In his notice of this School, in his late Address to his Convention, our Bishop thus remarks; "All we ask for its success, is the patronage which the Institution may deserve. It has been established by individual enterprise, and rests upon individual responsibility. The Church, however, is not without a deep interest in its prosperity, which, I doubt not, her members will duly recognise, by securing for their children the benefits which have thus been provided for them at some risk and self sacrifice."

Terms.—For Board and Tuition, in English, $100 per Session. For French $12 50; for Music $25 00; For Painting and drawing $15 00 per session—all payable in advance.

Young Ladies furnish only Bedding and Towels.

The year consists of two sessions, the former commencing *May* 15th and terminating Nov. 24; the latter commencing Nov. 25th. Pupils, who enter the Institution after the first month of a session has expired, will be charged only from the date of their entrance.

Pupils, remaining during vacations, will be required to pay $2 50 per week for their board.

Mr. Smedes refers to the following gentlemen in Raleigh, viz; Hon D. Cameron, Hon. James Iredell, Hon. Geo. E. Badger, Hon. John H. Bryan, Gen. Saml. F. Patterson, Wm. H. Haywood, Jr. Esq., and Major Charles L. Hinton.

Raleigh, June 24th, 1842. 2t 105

☞ The Standard, Fayetteville Observer, Wilmington Chronicle, Newbern Spectator, Highland Messenger, and Washington Whig, will please give the above two *inside* insertions, and charge Mr. Smedes.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY

FOR SALE!

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he wishes to dispose of his property in Asheville, recently purchased from Col. Chunn. It is a beautiful and handsome situation for any gentleman wishing an up-country residence, and is susceptible of very neat and handsome improvement. The subscriber would here say, that he has already on hand all the materials necessary to any improvement that might be desired by the purchaser, which he will furnish on terms more easy and reasonable, than can be had from any one else in the country. It is unnecessary to give a description of the premises, as it will be entirely convenient for any one wishing to purchase, to see the property at any time, by either calling upon Dr. Hardy or Nicholas W. Woodfin, Esq., who are authorized to make a sale. The terms will be either one-third in cash, with a credit of three years for the balance, or, if the purchaser should prefer it, a credit of two years will be given on the whole amount, which may be secured to the subscriber, by bond and security from the purchaser, together with a lien upon the property,

Wm. F. McKESSON.

Asheville, June 17, 1842. 8t—103

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
MACON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sess.,
JUNE SESSIONS, 1842.

THOS. RATCLIFF, *vs.* JOSEPH HICKS. } *Original Attachment levied on land and debts in hands of garnishees.*

The defendant is hereby notified to be and appear before the Justices of said county, at the next court to be held for Macon county, at the court house in Franklin, on the second Monday in September next, then and there to replevy and plead to issue, else judgment of condemnation will be entered against the property levied on, and debts in the hands of the garnishees.

Witness, J. K. Gray, clerk of said court, at office, the second Monday before the last Monday in June, 1842. J. K. GRAY, *Clerk.*

Pr. adv. $5 50. 6sw 104

Estray.

Taken up, by Joseph G. Lusk, on the 25th of June, 1842, one *DARK BAY ROAN MARE*, with three white feet, black main and tail; some sign of the saddle on the back, a small star in the face; with a small blaze down to the nose; with some white on the inside of the right hind leg near the foot; about fourteen hands and three inches high; supposed to be eight years old last spring; appraised to be worth thirty-seven dollars. Taken up on Spring Creek, eight miles south of the Warm Springs.

R. P. WELLS, *Ranger.*

July 8, 1842. 105

Fourth Division.

HEAD QUARTERS,
Brownsville, June 30th, 1842.

GENERAL ORDERS—No. 2.

THE Colonels commanding the different Regiments attached to the 19th Brigade, are hereby commanded to have their Regiments at their usual places of Regimental muster, prepared for inspection and review on the following days:

The Cherokee Regiment,	20th	August.
90th Regiment	23	"
86th "	25	"
83d "	27	"
84th "	30	"

By order of Major General A. F. Gaston.

A. T. DAVIDSON, } *Aids de*
JNO. SEAWEL BROWN } *Camp.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

[From the Lancaster Intelligencer.]

The Carpenter's Boy.

"I wish to speak a word to Miss Lelia Vermont!" said a carpenter's boy as he entered a stately mansion in one of the most fashionable streets in the city of New York in 1830.

"Help yourself to a seat in the entry; you will be attended to presently," was the haughty reply. Then turning to an individual with whom she had been conversing said with a sneer, (having noticed that the lad desiring the interview had some carpenter's tools in his hand,) "I have such a dislike to speak to mechanics. I hate to encounter one."

"Possibly he is on business," said the individual.

"Oh, I never speak to one unless on business," was the reply; "he has come I presume to erect an arbour. We applied to Mr. Thomas this morning, to have one built, and I take this to be his apprentice."

Mr. Vermont, the father of Lelia, (for this was the lady inquired for) was a merchant of good standing and considerable property, hence Lelia's haughty, aristocratic pretensions to *respectability*. She had, at an early age, imbibed the too prevalent doctrine, that no individual who earned his bread by the sweat of his brow, had the most remote claims upon *respectability*.—Had Mr. Orville lived, the father of the carpenter's boy, Albert, had no doubt occupied as lofty, and perhaps much more prominent position in society, than did the infatuated Lelia. But, alas! Albert was an orphan boy, a desolate stranger in a strange land! He had now seen but little more than nineteen years of actual life, but his heart in that time had lived an age of misfortune, grief, and endurance. He is alone in the wide, wide world, entirely friendless.—But he does not weep. No! he has no tears left for himself—he has shed them all on the far, far off grave of his parents, and his keen expressive eyes are tearless, and dark with unspeakable wo. But under all his youthful spirit quails not. No! there is a desperate pride and power within, that will not let him yield. He almost glories in his forlorn destiny, strange and sad as it is for one so young.

"Pity he is *only a mechanic*," exclaimed Lelia, as she gazed with unspeakable delight upon the green goose of a mechanic, (as she deemed him) while sitting in the entry. "Had he been a Lawyer, Doctor, or Professor of some sort, he might have"—

"A noble soul!" interposed Mr. Shirvy (the individual with whom she spoke,) who was a professor, though not an aristocrat.

"I was going to say, from his appearance, he might have merited"—

"Be cautious, Lelia."

"Allow me to express my sentiments. He might have merited the hand of one in the higher walks of life. He is a noble looking lad."

"But, were he Lawyer, Doctor, or Professor, indulging the views he now doubtless cherishes, my word for it he would aspire to something noble."

"And where should he seek for noble spirits, but among the *respectable class of society?*"

"Ah! Lelia, many a nobler heart hath throbbed beneath the leathern apron of the mechanic, than ever swelled beneath the silken vestments of Lawyer, Doctor, or Professor."

"Mr. Shirvy, I am surprised to hear you uphold such a low, vulgar set of blacksmiths *all* of whom you know to be as ignorant of refinement as the Aborigines of the far west."

"Not *all*, Lelia."

"But who has ever heard of a mechanic becoming a great man?"

"I have. The *ablest* men were mechanics. Name but Arkwright, Fulton, Watt, Franklin, Whitney, and a whole list of others I could mention, and where do you find their equals? The greatest men in the annals of the world, the men who have done most to enlighten and advance the prosperity and the liberties of the human race, have been mechanics."

"It is a menial employ, and beneath the station of a true gentleman."

No, no, Lelia; there never was a doctrine more untrue. They are almost the only professions that have substance, reality, and practical utility."

"I am sorry, Mr. Shirvy, to see you endeavor to elevate the mechanic to the level of *respectable society*."

"Why, Lelia, to the wise they are floodgates of knowledge, and kings and queens are decorated with their handy work."

Here the conversation was interrupted by a gentle rap at the door. The lad had become impatient knowing that his master would require a certain amount of work at his hands. With a modesty seldom equalled in one of his sex, he requested Miss Lelia to give him the necessary directions relating to the location of the arbor. The Professor left, and Lelia attended Albert to the garden. The arbor was soon finished, and the "Carpenter's boy" was almost as soon forgotten.

About two years from the period of which we are speaking, Miss Lelia made a visit to Albany. The Coach company, and those constituting her travelling companions, she was informed by the proprietor, were to consist of Doctor W., Lawyer M., Professor M. B., and a mechanic, all of the city of New York. Lelia, in view of the select company, began to anticipate a pleasant journey. Until within sight of Albany, their progress was unimpeded by anything tending to mar the pleasure of their journey. Just then the whole company was thrown into consternation by a wild shriek from the driver. "Leap! Leap for your lives!" resounded through the coach.

The horses had taken fright. They were descending a long hill. The driver having lost all control over the noble animals, saw that it would be death to remain where he was—it could be *but* death to leap for life, he leaped. The *gentlemen* seeing which, burst open the door, and threw themselves out in confusion, leaving Miss Lelia, the only female in the coach, and the mechanic to shift for themselves. Seeing which, the young man, who previously attracted Lelia's attention, and the only male remaining in the coach, proffered her his assistance, which was most gladly accepted. Taking her in his arms and placing his foot firmly upon the side of the coach, he bounded so clearly upon the banks, as to be entirely beyond the reach of danger. They escaped unhurt. The next moment the coach was dashed to atoms against a tree. The horses were caught soon after by some laborers on the road. Lelia, however, was melted to tears by the unparalleled kindness of this unknown stranger, who had proven himself a genuine friend, in risking his own life to save her's. Such disinterested friendship was beyond her conception. She inquired his name. "The Carpenter's boy," said he, "who built your arbour."

"Take this as the reward of your valor," said Lelia, tendering him her own splendid gold watch.

"I have my reward," said he, respectfully declining the rich and valuable present

"I pray you then, not to decline accepting my address," said Lelia, as she placed her card in his hand, "that should you ever need a friend, you may know where to find one."

They were now within a short distance from Albany and concluded to walk the remainder of the road. Lelia and Albert were the only two passengers who were able to walk.

In a few days after this event Lelia returned to New York, and Albert, as soon as he could arrange matters, established himself in business in Albony. His efforts were attended with success, far beyond his most sanguine expectations. In all his dealings and associations with men, he had a single eye to the promotion of the one grand principle that "all men were created equal," and that inequality of respect should be awarded to men in proportion to their amount of intelligence.

* * * * * *

Seven years after the event, Mr. Vermont's name was found among the list of applicants for the benefit of the insolvent laws. This circumstance for a few days produced a slight change in the conduct of Lelia, but it was like the early dew, which soon passed away; while she had fine apparel and plenty of money, (for I believe it is generally understood that men seldom petition *now* until they have well lined their own pockets,) she was not to be circumscribed in her usual route of pleasure. Retrenchment is perhaps the most difficult part with those who have been reduced in circumstances, at least it appeared to be the most rugged part of the way to Mr. Vermont. How to descend from the lofty eminence of wealth and fashion, and retire to obscurity and seclusion, he knew not. He had been too long the child of prosperity to bear reverses with fortitude. He had no profession. *Dig*, he could not, to *beg* he was ashamed.

"Would to heaven," said he, in the anguish of his soul, "I had been a Mechanic."

"La, Pa," said Lelia, "what has come over you? I have frequently heard you say that you would as soon be a boot-black as a mechanic of any sort; that it was a menial employ."

"I grant it, Lelia, but I was in error—one of my *fashionable errors*;—were I a *mechanic*, now that my fortune is gone—that my riches have taken to themselves wings,—my trade would be a resource."

"Have you forgotten having spoken of mechanics as a presuming set of blockheads, who, you said stalked the street with their tools, with as much *sang froid* as a Lawyer would with his books, or a Doctor with his instruments?"

"No! I have not forgotten, but I have *forsaken*—abandoned—totally abandoned my former erroneous sentiments. I have very recently discovered that there exists no difference between the *Books* of a Lawyer and the *Tools* of the Mechanic, save the latter require the exercise of the hands, while the former that of the head; they equally promote the operator's design, though I believe the mechanic contributes more to the public good, or the public prosperity."

It was deemed expedient by Mr. Vermont to retire with his family from the fashionable street and mansion in which they then resided. Every vestige of former splendor was now gone, and when all was over, it was with a feeling of relief that the husband and wife sat down together to lay schemes for the future. They determined to, and eventually did take lodgings in a plain, but respectable private boarding housa where there was a single transient boarder beside themselves. This gentleman they were informed was from Albany, and would remain but a week, or ten days at most, having merely come to the city to purchase some articles of merchandize which were not to be obtained in Albany.

The dinner bell rang, and the little group assembled in the diminutive dining room; the new comers were introduced collectively to Mr. Albert Orville, who at once recognized Lelia. Dinner passed in a very agreeable manner. Mr. Vermont having just retired from mercantile life could speak of the turmoil attendant thereon, of the losses through failures and the fluctuations of the market, of the restless anxiety, of the perturbed state of mind incident to such a life; to all of which Mr. Orville was a total stranger, consequently to him it was an interesting subject, in as much as he was preparing to embark in a mercantile career.

To Lelia, 'twas luxury to gaze upon this (self-made) nobleman of nature, rather than to feast upon the choice viands before her; his slight but elegant frame, evidently spirit worn—a pale intellectual face—eyes beaming with the beauty of an ardent soul—a forehead singularly fair and pure—a well formed head—a calm and graceful address—all, all were objects of the highest admiration to the infatuated Lelia.

The limits we have allotted to this narrative will not admit of a minute detail of circumstances; let it suffice to know that Mr. Orville's stay was protracted some four or five weeks over the time he at first thought to tarry in the city, in consequence of a mutual growing attachment between himself and Lelia. Duty, however, called on him to dash away, for a time, the cup of sweets he longed to drain to the bottom.

Six monts after this period, Mr. Orville returned to replenish his store, but more especially to suggest the following propositions to Mr. Vermont:

First, the union of himself with Lelia: (having obtained her consent by letter.)

Second, to offer Mr. Vermont the management of his store; (having heard of his difficulties.)

The first of which the old man acceded to with evident pleasure; bnt when he commenced, "and now my purpoe is, (if you will accept of it without attributing to me a selfish motive,) to remove your entire family to Albany, where I have a comfortable dwelling prepared for you, where you shall, during life, lack none of the comforts thereof, if they can be obtained by honest industry."

This astonishing intelligence was more than the good old man was prepared to receive; he was completely overwhelmed in a flood of tears—tears of unspeakable gratitude. The old lady sat rubbing her hands with an occasional ejaculation of "Heaven be praised!" while Lelia sat motionless, too full to articulate a word.

"What! oh who?" exclaimed the old man, "can this beautiful benefactor be?" as if invoking the inspiration of heaven.

"Possibly my fond, my faithful Lelia can tell?" said Mr. Orville, as he handed Lelia *her own card!* A glance was sufficient.

"Is it possible?" exclaimed Lelia, "is it the carpenter's boy?"

"Yes," he rejoined in accents of love, as he pressed her to his bosom. "It is the Carpenter's boy!"

"And the preserver of my life," she added.

"May he be the sweetener of it, too," continued the old man.

The scene that followed the above may possibly be vaguely imagined by the reader for I shall not attempt to describe it, lest I should do it injustice.

An explanation was immediately granted to the mystified parents, who were still wrapt in wonder. This being dissipated by the explanation, the happy family proceeded to prepare for the nuptials, immediately after the consummation of which, they embarked for their new homes; having learned from the foregoing circumstances that it was less difficult for a mechanic to become a merchant, than for a merchant to become a mechanic.

"Now, Lelia," said her father, "you have learned an instructive lesson. Your judgment has hitherto been of that superficial kind which attaches merit to the flimsy drapery which constituted a covering to the body. You have formed your estimate of the man from his birth, occupation, or appearance."

"This," continued Mr. Orville, "is the great evil we should combat. I most ardently believe that no such thing as *respectability* can exist aside from an honest and useful life. I contend that no branch of industry is degrading—that no employment that contributes to the general good and comfort of society is disreputable. I would tolerate no other aristocracy than that of merit. I fearlessly declare it a false system that would exclude the honest, upright mechanic from the pale of *genteel society*."

And in time, we may predict, without pretensions to prophecy, these will be the sentiments of the great mass, and men will be judged like deeds—by their effect—and those alone will be considered good and great, which have a tendency to improve mankind. He alone *is great* who rises by his moral force above the chance of fate; who builds *himself* a pedestal, against whose base the surges of misfortune waste their strength in vain, and on whose surface sleep the rays of melting temptation without effect.

Those men are great who leave behind them immortal monuments of high, generous deeds, or of their genius, which may serve as beacon lights to posterity. And those who by acts, however bold or renowned, endeavored but to aggrandize themselves at the cost of virtue, honor, religion, and human life, are *never great*, but stand as giant models of deformity.

The latest accounts from Albany are highly favorable; every thing goes on swimmingly under the new arrangement. The old gentleman is in the store; Albert superintends an extensive business; and Lelia's *first born*, although *named* after his father, seldom gets any thing but the Carpenter's boy. DAVID.

Lancaster, May 20, 1842.

Matrimonial anecdote.

The Rev. Mr. O——, a respectable clergyman in the interior of a certain State, relates the following anecdote. A couple came to get married: after the knot was tied, the bridegroom addressed him with—

"How much do you ax, Mister?"

"Why," replied the clergyman, "I generally take whatever is offered me. Sometimes more, sometimes less. I leave it to the bridegroom."

"Yes—but how much do you ax, I say?" repeated the happy man.

"I have just said," returned the clergyman, "that I left it to the discretion of the bridegroom. Some give me ten dollars, some five, some two, some one, and some give only a quarter of a dollar."

"A quarter, ha!" said the bridegroom—"wall, that's as reasonable as a body could ax. Let me see if I've got the money."

He took out his pocket-book—there was no money there—he fumbled in all his pockets, but not a sixpence could he find.

"Dang it," said he, "I thought I had some money with me; but I recollect now 'twas in my 'tother trowsers pocket. Hetty, have you got such a thing as two shillings about ye?"

"Me!" said the bride, with a mixture of shame and indignation, "I'm astonished at ye, to come here to be married without a cent of money to pay for it! If I'd known it afore, I wouldn't come a step with ye: ye might have gone alone to be married, for all me."

"Yes, but consider, Hetty," said the bridegroom, in a soothing tone, "we're married now, and it can't be helped—if ye have got sich a thing as a couple of—"

"Here, take 'em," interrupted the angry bride, who, during this speech, had been searching in her work bag, "and don't you," said she, with a significant motion of her finger, "don't you serve me *another sich a trick!*"

History of the United States Bank.

[*From the Milledgeville Recorder.*]

Messrs. Editors:—May I ask a place in your columns to say something of the history of a National Bank? The young men of our State have been educated to believe that every department of the Government had regarded it as unconstitutional—a Federal measure, and never supported by the Republican party—when, in truth, the reverse of all these allegations are facts, and no State of the Union has ever been a more consistent supporter of a Bank than Georgia, and always has that support been afforded by her Republican sons. The facts will prove astounding, but they are nevertheless true.

On the 26th May, 1781, Congress passed the following resolution: "that Congress do approve of the plan for establishing a National Bank in these United States, submitted to their consideration by R. Morris, on the 17th May, 1781, and that they will promote and support the same by such ways and means, from time to time, as may appear necessary for the institution, and consistent with the public good. That the subscribers to said Bank shall be incorporated agreeably to the terms and principles of the plan under the name of the 'President, Directors, and Company of the Bank of North America,' so soon as the subscription shall be filled, the Directors and President chosen, and application for that purpose made to Congress by the President and Directors elected."

On agreeing thereto, there were, ayes 7 States, noes 1 State, divided 1 State.

Divided as to members, there were ayes 20, noes 4.

The States voting for it were New Hampshire, Rhode Island Connecticut, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia.—Against it, Massachusetts, divided, Pennsylvania.

On 31st December, 1781, the bill establishing the Bank was passed into a law.

After the adoption of the Federal Constitution, on 14th December, 1790, Alexander Hamilton, Secretary of the Treasury, communicated to the House of Representatives a plan for a National Bank. On 23d of same month an attested copy was transmitted to the Senate; that body, on its reception, referred it to a select committee of five members, four of whom were members of the Convention which framed the Constitution. On the 3d January, 1791, the Committee reported a bill "to incorporate the subscribers to the Bank of ——." On the 13th of that month, the blank was filled with these words, "the United States of America." On the 20th, the bill passed without any record of the yeas and nays. The Senate was then composed of 22 members, ten of whom were members of the Federal Convention of 1787; and at that time (1791) the constitutional question was so little doubted, that that body did not think it worth while to record its vote, to show to posterity that any one doubted the existence of the power. There were but 3 or 4 dissentients to the bill. The members of the committee who reported the bill, and who were members of the Convention that framed the Constitution, were Caleb Strong, of Massachusetts, Oliver Ellsworth, of Connecticut, Pierce Butler, of south Carolina, and Robt. Morris, of Pennsylvania.

On 1st February, 1791, the House of Representatives took up the bill, and on the 8th, passed it by a vote of ayes 39, noes 19.

The following analytic table, will show how the States were divided upon the question:

	For it.	Against it.
Massachusetts,	7	1
New York,	6	
New Jersey,	4	
Rhode Island,	1	
Pennsylvania,	7	
New Hampshire,	3	
Connecticut,	5	
North Carolina,	2	3
South Carolina,	1	2
Delaware,	1	
Maryland,	2	3
Georgia,		3
Virginia,		7

This bill received the sanction of President Washington on the 25th of the same month. This charter being about to expire on the 9th of December, 1814, the Senate passed a bill establishing another National Bank, by a vote of yeas 17, nays 14. The States voting were divided as follows:

	For it.	Against it.
Vermont,	2	
New Hampshire,		2
Massachusetts,	1	1
Connecticut,		2
Rhode Island,		1
Pennsylvania,	2	
New York,		2
Delaware,		1
New Jersey,	1	1
Maryland,	1	1
Virginia,	1	0
North Carolina,	1	0
South Carolina,	1	1
Georgia,	2	
Tennessee,	2	
Kentucky,	2	
Ohio,	1	0
Louisiana,		2

On the 9th December, 1814, the bill was received by the House, and referred to the Committee of Ways and Means; and on the 7th January, 1815, it passed that body by a vote of yeas 120, nays 37. On the 30th, it was vetoed by Mr. Madison. The vote of the States is as follows:

	For it.	Against it.
Vermont,	3	1
New Hampshire,	4	1
Connecticut,	5	1
Massachusetts,	14	6
Rhode Island,	2	
New York,	17	5
New Jersey,	5	
Maryland,	6	
Pennsylvania,	15	5
Delaware,	1	
Virginia,	11	8
North Carolina,	8	5
South Carolina,	6	2
Georgia,	4	
Tennessee,	4	1
Kentucky,	8	2
Ohio,	6	
Louisiana,	1	

On the 14th March, 1816, another bill establishing a National Bank, was passed through the House of Representatives by a vote of yeas 80, nays 71. The vote of the States is as follows:

	For its passage.	Against it.
New Hampshire,	1	5
Massachusetts,	7	7
Rhode Island,	2	
Connecticut,	2	5
Vermont,	1	4
New York,	12	8
New Jersey,	4	2
Pennsylvania,	6	12
Delaware,		2
Maryland,	4	3
Virginia,	8	11
North Carolina,	9	4
South Carolina,	7	1
Georgia,	5	1
Kentucky,	4	4
Tennessee,	3	1
Ohio,	3	1
Louisiana,	1	

On the 22d of March, this bill was reported to the Senate, and on the 3d April was passed by a vote of yeas 22, nays 12.

The several States were divided in their votes as follows:

	For it.	Against it.
New Hampshire,	0	1
Vermont,	1	1
Massachusetts,	1	1
Connecticut,	1	1
Rhode Island,	2	
New York,		2
Pennsylvania,	2	
Delaware,	1	1
Maryland,	1	1
Virginia,	2	
North Carolino,	1	1
South Carolina,	1	1
Georgia,	1	0
Tennessee,	2	
Kentucky,	2	
Ohio,	1	1
Louisiana,	2	
New Jersey,	1	1

In the year 1832, a bill passed the Senate for continuing the charter of the Bank of 1816, for 20 years, by a vote of yeas 28, nays 20. It passed the House by a vote of yeas 107, nays 85. This bill fell under the qualified veto of President Jackson.

The States in the Senate and House of Representatives were thus divided in their votes: