and Figur Corre per ann erthomeute will be inserted at Oxe Dear, a are of ten lines or less, for the first insertion wextrerve Carre for each confindance, margin, or the advertisement will be continuously or he advertisement will be continuously, and charged ed till forbid, and charged accordingly, I Court Or, ders will be charged twenty five per cent extra,

BIOGRAPHY.

ASKETCH

OF THE Life and Public Services

HENRY CLAY.

[CONTINUED.]

In the month of December, 1842, Mr. Clay, buying private business in New-Orudon any American except Washington.

On his return homeward from Louisiana about the middle of February, 1843, his progress was continually impeded by vast assemblages of the people to meet and welcome and at Vicksburg, on the 20th of February, nn immense concourse of citizens collected to The Hon. S. S. Prentiss' addressed him, on and gifted orator is distinguished.

At Jackson, the capital of Mississippi, Mr. Clay was met and welcomed by the largest concourse ever assembled in the State. At Memphis, Tennessee, crowds of citizens from the surrounding region assembled to tender him their affectionate respects; to look on and listen to the greatest living champion of gent. their country's honor and interest. Thus tellestated and well-smed on this route. Mr. Clay, with more than a conqueror's trophics, returned, in fine leadth and spirits, to Ashland, just its spring was beginning to fringe with greene the old oaks that waved around

Early in April be addressed a large body of his fellow citizens in the Court-House yard ing President, to which you allude in terms The worst and most dangerous aspect they at Lexington; and, in the course of his remarks, acknowledged, no appropriate langange, the attentions which had been paid to him and the honors which had been showered upon him by all parties during his late trip to the South-west.

It having been understood that Mr. Clay would make a tour to the Sattle cast during the naturn of 1943, innumerable letters from committees in all sections of the country were poured in unon him, repuesting him to fisit a multitude of places, both on his route and aside from it. The task of replying to these letters must alone have been exceed ingly laborious. North Carbling was, we believe, the first to claim from him a visit .-In his reply to a committee of chizens of Raleigh, dated 10th July, 1843, he consents to pay a visit, some time in the course of the next spring to that State, which was "the first to declare the Independence of the Colunies, and will be among the last to abandon the support of the Union."

Several letters from Mr. Clay on the subject of the Taritl' appeared, during the sum- when he is appropriating to their exclusive adplicit and undisguised than the expression of his views. In his reply, dated 13th Septemtem, 1843, to a letter from F. S. Bronson, Esq., of Georgia, asking his opinious in regard to the Protective policy of 1832; he

"The sum and substance of what I conceive to be the true policy of the United States, in respect to a Tariff, may be briefthat whatever revenue is necessary to an economical and honest administration of General Governments, ought to be derived from duties, imposed on foreign imports,-And I believe that, in establishing a Tariff of time, formed in procession, the 284 February those duties, such a discrimination ought to be made, as will incidentally afford reasona ble protection to our national interests.

" I think there is no danger of a high Tariff being ever established; that of 1828 was eminently deserving that denomination. I was not in Congress when it passed, and did not vote for it; but with its history and with But this I may say to you - you are engaged the circumstances which gave birth to it, I in a good cause, an lionest cause, a glorious am well acquainted. They were highly discreditable to American legislation and I ting tend to the advancement of the prosperihope, for its honor, will never be again re- ty of the Republic, and I will tell you that from regard to it.

my efforts were directed to the modification signs of the times are propitious, and not e and reduction of the rates of duty contained speck abscures the horizon. Go on, THEN! old veteran of Jackson's army of 1815. "No, is the act of 1828. The act of 1832 greatly Go AREAD!" reduced and modified them; and the act of On the 25th February, Mr. Clay reaches 1833, commonly called the Compromise Act, Mobile on his way to North Carolina. The act which passed at the Extra Session of licles. I had resigned my seat in the were lined with a dense and ininte when the act of 1842 passed. Gener- throng, eager to catch a glimpse of him as he am employed by the defendant.

feet in it, (of which I have not the means here of judging,) they ought to be correct-

" My opinion, that there is no danger heretaken deep root. In their infancy, they need-tracy of the Republic in November next. ed a greater measure of protection; but, as they grow and advagee, they acquire strength less protection. Even now, some branches of them are able to maintain, in distant markets, successful competition with rival forcign manufactures."

By this it will be seen that Mr. Clay is in leans, where one of his married daughters favor of sustaining the present Tariff; and resides, visited that city, stopping at Natch- that, so far from contemplating higher and ez and other places on his route. He was higher duties, he believes that the rapid and every where received by the People with constant progress of our manufactures tends such enthusiastic demonstrations of popular ever to diminish instead of increasing the ple of the United States : hiffection as had never before been bestowed necessity for decidedly protective duties. He never was in favor of a high tariff. In his own language, he believes: "that the Revenue from the General Government should be derived from the foreign imports to the exclusion of direct taxes, and the proceeds of him. At Mobile, on the 2d of February, the sale of Public Lands; and that no more revenue should be levied than is necessary to an economical administration of the Governoffer the tribute of their gratitude and respect, ment; but that in levying it such discriminations ought to be made as will afford moder-among the Nations? * * * * * * the latter occasion, in that strain of fluent and ate and reasonable protection to American inimpassioned eloquence for which that young terests against the rival and 'prohibitory pelicy of Foreign Powers."

Notwithstanding these clear and unequivocal declarations, the attempt is frequently made to misrepresent Mr. Clay's views in regard to the Tariff. Surely there is no longer any excuse for ignorance upon this subject among persons claiming to be intelli-

The Whigs of Favette County, Virginia, some time in Syptember, 1843, wrote to Mr. Clay requesting him to favor them with a visit on his way to or return from North Carolina. By the following extracts from his reply, it sentiments in regard to Mr. Tyler:

"The treachery, gentlemen, of the act-

" Considering the youth of our Republic, and the virtuous and illustrious men who have filled the office of Chief Magistrate of the Union, it is painful in the extreme to behold such an example of utter abandonment of all the obligations of honor, of duty and of fidelity. But, for from allowing that degrading fact to throw us into a state of anothy and despondency, it lought to stimulate every American freeman to redouble his energies in rescuing his Government from the impure hands into which it has accidentally fall-

" Against Mr. Tyler no exertion is necessary. He will soon retire with the contempt and amidst the scoll's of all honorable men.-Our efforts should be directed against those who first seduced and then profited by him : those who, after having won him to their uses now affect to shrink from the contaminating association; those who after his complete identification with them, and at the moment mer of 1843. Nothing could be more ex- vantage the whole patronage of the Government, unjustly upbraid us with the failure of measures, the adoption of which was prevent. sis " ed by his perfely and their countenance and support of him."

In December, 1843, Mr. Clay's private affairs again required his presence in New-Orleans. He was welcomed on his route to that city by the same testimonials of popular attachment that had signalized his journey ly stated. In conformity with the principle of the preceding year; and, during his resiannounced in the Compromise Act, I think, dence in the great Southern Metropolis, citizens of all parties seemed to unite in doing him honor. Before his departure, the State Convention of the Democratic Whigs of Louisiann, which was holding its session at the ry, 1844, and marched to the St. Charles Hotel, where he was staying, to tender their respects. His reply to their enthusiastic con- in the country in these respects. His argu- ling of the winds through the crevices of her gratulations was brief but to the point:

"You call for a speech from me, my fellow-citizens: It is not proper that I should make a speech, and I will not make a speech. cause : the principles which you are advocaall quarters-from the farthest corners of After my return to Congress in 1831, Maine to the extremest point of Louisiana, the

> ied them. - though it was the Sabbath, and of course no was swelling in every bosom, yet the wharves

oses are lower disembarked. On the next day he was to ading to express any opinion upon every House. The Advertiser of the 26th says: item of this last Tariff, I would say that I "Mr. Clay, we are pleased to add, is looking think the provisions, in the main, are wise in fine beath, and promises to live yet many and proper. If there be any excesses or de- years, the benefactor and the pride of his

On the 5th March, he left Mobile for Montgomery, Columbus, Ga., Macon and other intermediate cities on his route, followed by after of a high Tariff, is founded on the grat- the best hopes of the people for his health, ifying fact that our manufactures have now prosperity and elevation to the Chief Magis-

One of the most cheering evidences of the wide-spread reaction in the public mind in faand stability, and consequently, will require vor of Mr. Clay may be found in the letter of the Hon. William C. Rives, U. States Seuator from Virginia, dated January 1st. 1844, and addressed to Colonel Edmund Fontaine, of Hanover County. In this manly and cloquent letter, Mr. Rives states the grounds of his preference for Mr. Clay over Mr. Van Buren as a candidate for the Presidency in returned from her evening visit to the grave plain and forcible terms. The following passages cannot be made too familiar to the pec-

> " Could any thing inflict a deeper wound on the cause of Republican Institutions than such a spectacle of levity and instability on the part of the constituent body as would be exhibited in the restoration of Mr. Van Buch ren, after the overwhelming condemnation of his Administration pronounced by the almost unanimous electoral voice of the country but three short years ago? Would it not render popular Government a 'by-word and taunt'

"It is impossible for any reflecting man to contemplate the actual and prospective condition of the country without seeing in it already the germ of new difficulties and troubles, which may in their approaching development, agitate our glorious Union to its centre. The Oregon and Texas question in our foreign relations; at home, a deficient revenue, with all its ordinary sources pressed up to their furthest productive limit, and some of them. there is reason to apprehend, beyond; the Tariff controversy re-opened, with all the conflicting interests and passions which never fail to be awakened by it; and added to these, the rekindled fires of the Abolition exwill be seen that he is far from disguising his citement—each and all of them are questions you'll not leave me—I know you will not!" which carry in their bosom the fearful elements of civil discord and intestine strife .present is, that all of them bring into immediate and opposing array, if not into angry and hostile collision, the sectional interests and feelings of the different geographical divisions of the Confederacy. Whose, at such a moment, is the master-spirit that may have power to still the rising tempest before it sweeps with destructive fury over the face of our yet happy Union? or should this prove hopeless, and impossible, whose the commanding genius to ride the whirlwind and direct the storm? To preside over the destines of a great Republic, in a crisis of such complicated difficulty and peril, calls for something more than the arts of the mere party politician. It demands the highest moral and intellectual qualities of the statesmancourage, self-possession, elevation of character and elevation of views; a nobleness and generosity of nature that attracts confidence, and can inspire enthusiasm; the spirit of persussion and the spirit of command combined. Let the annuls of the country, in some of the darkest moments which have ever lowered opon its fortunes, be consulted, and they will answer whether HENRY CLAY or MAR-TIN VAN BUREN is the man for such a cri-

Of such paramount interest have been the details of Mr. Clay's public career that we have but little room to bestow upon his private and professional history, honorable as it has been to him. We have alluded to his early successes at the bar, but space fails us in the attempt to supply even an imperfect sketch of his numerous triumphant efforts in the sphere of his profession. Owing to the more popular character of his political labors, he has not enjoyed, out of the boundary of the Supreme Court, half the reputation which was his due as a jurist of extensive attainments and profound ability. But we have been assured by story I have just related. She says often at Mr. Justice Story, that he was regarded by twilight she imagines that the spirit of her Chief Justice Marshall as second to no lawyer Clara returns to her fireside; and the whist. elevated and liberal character, which excluence to this deartpment of Mr. Clay's history; referring the reader to the report and records of the United States Courts for information in

"Did you ever go to the military ball ?" asked a lisping maid the other night, of an military ball to come to me-and what d'ye think? It took my leg off." At mention of that word " leg" the belle fainted, of course.

replied, "I am concerned for the plaintiff, but

a with one's own blathat no national c have ever made it the period of lonely came only exception, yet even that is more bles. On one occasion, not many years since, than real. One faction has displaced anoth-I was led (I know not by what) to the door of er. It is the change of a Cabinet. The cona cottage in a very small street in our city, stitution has remained—the throne where resided an elderly widow, a daughter unshaken. Espartoro, a bold and vigorou and sister-in-law composing her little fire- officer has been displaced; Narvaoz, a bold side circle. Considering myself privileged and vigorous officer, has been raised almost by a slight acquaintance, I entered; for the to an equal elevation. The Queen in prosformalities of the fushionable are not ob. pect, has become the Queen in posses served by the hufable, though honest poor, and Old machinery moves on the old principle friends are ever heartily welcome to a place but with a new manager. The old gilded a ke in storm the weather was not cold, and a few embers and attended by the same liveries. The hand blazed upon the hearth. The matron told me that holds the whip and the rains is changedthat her widowed sister-in-law had not yet of her husband-who had been brought home cial treaties, frightening the Bey of Tunis, a corpse a few days previous-and she request- and marching and countermarching in ed me to remain a short time. The presence Algiers. She was doing the same a twelve of a friend is ever a consolution to the bereaved, for gloomy is the dwelling from ippe is still guarded by battallions, gendarwhich death has recently taken a loved one.

she had given her affections to the man she takes care that the Parisians shall not break now mourned. A strange wildness beamed it, surrounds his capital with chains of forfrom her eyes, and a piteous smile played tresses that would powder the Faubourg St. upon her countenance, as she sat down by Antonie, into the dust of its own lanes, and my side, a victim of insanity.

her eyelid for a moment and then fell-

"Come closer to the fire, my husband-it is cold-very cold! You do not remember am hapvy because you are with me again-

upon the remains of a friend I loved, have changed. wept over his coffin, and turned away to forget him; but when I contemplated the shetshe caught hold of my arm.

" how can you go -oh, do not leave me now lies down every night in his boots, and sleeps -I know you never will return-I know you with pistols under his pillow. But this is rouwill not. I have had a dream, and if you go tine. During the last twelve months the Emaway I shall not see you again-I know I will peror has changed nothing but his pantaloons, not. Oh, will you not stay with me?"

I tore myself from her determined grasp, and hurried back to my ludgings, and never south; an ill-ordered cafe, with yellow vissaw her again.

Where the wicked cease from troubling And the weary are at rest.

The old lady of the cottage still dwells there, and to all her visitors repeats the sad ments always evinced great reflection, and doors she turns into plaintive means of grief. often great erudition; and they were of that I have since frequently sat in that chimney corner and reflected upon the mysteries of the ded every aid of narrow or pettifogging cast. female heart-so confiding, so tender, and so We must content ourself with a mere refer- lovely even amid the withering blasts of adversity. Although a tender blussom, it is unfading; for when riven with sorrow it never fails to bestow its fragments of love.

" Earth's blossoms thrive not in the shade Unblest by gentle showers from heaven;
But that sweet flow'r, by kindness made
To bud and bloom, will never fade,
And freely are its odors given."

THE MESMERIC STATE -" Were "Su ever n the Mesmeric state?" said 5 believer in the cience, to a flatbout Possier

"I never was," said the Hoosier. "I hail from the State of Indiana myself, but I cept the maids of honour. An Irish counseller, being questioned by a have lived six years in the lown Territory.

couch of royalty is drawn by the same sinews, of turning A voild aut.

month ago. Nothing is changed-Louis Philmes, makes speeches of the most royal gene-I had not sat long before the widow enter. ralities at the beginning of the session, and ed. She was beautiful, even though sorrow is rejoiced when he can leave Paris and its had driven from her cheeks the flush of the badauds behind him and retire to his gardens rose. But a few months had elapsod since at Neuilly; promises the world peace, and would extinguish the region of Porte Cocheres "I thought you would come," said she; at the first volley. M. Guizot is master of gazing wildly into my face; "they told me the chambers: M. Odillion Barrott is in hopeyou would not-they said you had died in a less opposition; M. Thiers is writing a history to punish those nobles who offended him, by distant land, but I did not believe! Why which will be as angry, volatile and short an imperial order that they should become don't you speak to me ? You have forgotten lived as his own administration; and M. Lam. fools; from which moment, the unfortunate me. Oh! why did you go away and leave artine is setting with his fingers in his mouth, victim, however codowed with intellect, in and his eyes turned backward to the Tulleries. She paused! and cast her eyes upon the But all this was the same twelve months ago, whole Court; he had the privilege of saying fire as though musing. A tear trembled upon Nothing is changed but the number of every thing he chose, at the peril, however, of the year. The almanae is the only girout- being kicked or horse whisped, without dar-

Austria has slept. Her only sign of life is your Clara; but I am happy now -- oh, yes, I an occasional start in her sleep, a cry in treated as jests, and his sarcasms sneered at which the name of Italy is distinguishable, and commented on, as marvellous proofs of a shudder when the Russian bear seems to understanding in a fool. The Empress Anne Thus incoherently did she talk, but no one walk across her dreams, and a smile when she surpassed this abominable crucky; but someanswered or attempted to lure her from her murmurs the name Hungarian liberty .- times mingled in her practices so much oddidelusion. I looked upon her and my heart Price Metternich sits beside her and rocks ty, that it was impossible not to be entertained. swelled with sorrow, at the sight of a form her cradle: if she yawns, he wraps her un so beautiful and lovely. I have seen the tall again, rocks and sings her to sleep. He is when the fragrant rose was riven from its grows corpulent in the quietest manner of any tender stem by autumn winds. I have gazed Government of Europe. But nothing else is

Russia is hunting descrerts, dungeoning viewed that once beautiful flower now lovely tury. She has been conquering deserts of of a hen. in its pallid hue-contending with the storm rock, provinces of sand, and mountains of of affliction, and in danger of being pros. snow. Her Emperor, the most active of trated to the ground colorless and lifeless- mankind, is building fleets in the Baltic, my feelings were overcome. I could not which the ice shuts up during a six months' weep, for the very founts of sorrow were winter, and which the worm rots during the dried up by excess of sympathy. I could not year. He sends an army into Circassia which endure the pain of so melancholy a spectacle never returns, builds fortresses which are allonger, and in the midst of her incoherencies ways taken, and publishes a new and infalli-I arose to depart. When I opened the door ble plan of campaign which regularly fails .-He has the most showy guard in Europe, "You are not going again," said she, supplies Petersburg with the best opera, and and the Emperor is Russia.

Portugal is a wine house: a guingette of the aged waiters, and nothing more. The house To this very day, do I meditate upon the is kept by the same family, the same royal do I awake from a dreamy sleep, imagining neither better nor worse. The English Mincame back to relieve her disordered mind, dented, and as Portugal has long continued to she was soon called to join him in a better sell us wine which other nations of Europe would drink, she threatens us with the loss of custom. John Bull listens in terror, and, lest Portugal should have a single vintage on her hands, he takes it at her own terms. But this has been done by John Bull for the last hun. dance, or study, the sun posteth and the same dred years. Nothing is changed in Portu- runs. In all the actions that a man performs

ting her shallow rivers, and speculating on granted. Nay, though we do nothing. Time. being made a great commercial nation with keeps his constant pace, and flies as fast in but a single port in her dominions. She idleness as in employment. An hour of vice maintains an army large enough for the guar- is as long as an hour of virtue; but the diffedianship of Europe, for the protection of a rence which follows upon good actions is interritory of ten millions of souls. She is finite from that of ill ones. The good, though honest, brave and loyal, but foolish in at- it diminishes our time here, yet it have up a tempting to manufacture any thing beyond pleasure for eternity, and will rec toothpicks. Knives and se ssors are beyond what it taketh away with a plentiful return at her power-they ought to be beyond her am. last. When we trade with virtue, we do not bition. By great effort she may produce a buy pleasure, with expense of time; so it is pitch ork, but no chance of fortune will ever not so much a consuming of time as an exenable her to produce a scythe. Yet she has change. Time is a ship which never as been wasting her time, thought, and timber- while I am about, I better do those things trees on this extravagant hope for the last fif. that may advantage my landing than pract ty years. In Prussia nothing has changed ex-

line of battle ships remain at anchor, who aint guine to be disappinted."

of war hoist sail, the small cent must nce at the or follow. In Burn

A Mothers Tenrs.

There is touching sweetness in a m ears when they full upon the face of her ng babe, which no eye beholds with bibling its influence. Upon such hall ground the foot of profanity dares not ap-proach. Infidelity itself is silent, and for-bears its scallings; and here woman displays not her weakness, but her strengthe h is the strength of attachment which can never, to it full intensity, be realized. It is perron dependent upon no climate, no chan going down to the dark valley, will weep whe the shadow of death has fully come over hi and as the last parting knell talls on his car, he may say "I go down to the grave of my son mourning." But the burry of business calls him away; the toar is wiped from his eve, and if, when he turns to his fireside, the vocancy in his family circle reminds him of his loss, the succeeding day bleats the polenancy of his grief, until at length it finds so permanent seat in his breast. Not so with her who has borne and nourished the tender blossom. It lives in the heart where it was first entwined, in the dreaming hours of night. She sees its playful mirth or hears its plaintive cries, she seeks it in the morning and goes to the grave to weep there.

Some of the Beauties of Tyranuy. During the reign of Peter the First, Czar of Russia, it was the custom of that tyrant stantly became the langling stock of the ing to offer any sort of retaliation; every thing he did was ridiculed, his complaints Once she decreed that a certain Prince G. should become a hen, to punish him for some oaks of the forest torn from the ground by a the most experienced nurse in Europe; but trifling misdemeaner, and for this purpose she whirlwind, without a sigh; but I have wept he was the same twelve months ago. Austria ordered a large basket, stuffed with straw, and hollowed into a nest, with a quantity of eggs inside, to be placed conspicuously in one of the principal rooms at Court. 'The Prince was condemned, on pain of death, to sit upon saugglers and squeezing the Jews. But all this nest, and rendered Limself to the last tered mind of the being before me--when I this she has been doing for the last half cen- degree ridiculous by imitating the cackling

The Grave of Daniel Boom

The St Louis New Era, in the course of a sensible article, suggesting to the people of Kentucky and Missouri the propriety of erect. ing a monument to the memory of Daniel Boone, says that " the celebrated pioneer, after a life of incredible hardship, and inpumerable perilous adventures, died in the year 1824, near the old Charette village, in what is now Warren county, and was buried about a mile from the town of Marthusville. His wife, the first white woman who entered Ket s tucky, is buried by his side. Several of the old settlers of Missouri are buried at the same spot, and the grave-yard has grown over with a thicket of briars several fort high, and almost impenetrable. The traveller passes by the spot, and never knows that there lies buried one of the most wonderful men that ever existed in our country. Fur strange incident of that night, and frequently sign bangs-over the door, and the wine is many years there was not even a tomb stone to mark the grave; but a few years ago a that I hear her voice begging her husband not lister has attempted to lower the price, and very aged settler of St. Charles county, named to leave her, and though her Henry never roise the quantity; but as this was unprece- Jonathan Bryan, with his own hands cut a rough tomb stone about two feet high, and placed it at the lead of the grave of Daniel Boon, and that is the only monument that has ever been erected to his memory.

> Time.-When we play, or labor, or sleep! some part of his life passeth. We die with Prussia is ploughing her sandy soil, naviga- doing that for which only one sliding life was come to the shore.