



JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,

"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—Madison.

Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME I,

CHARLOTTE, N. C., SEPTEMBER 28, 1841.

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TERMS:

The "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian" is published weekly, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance; or Three Dollars, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure for subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of ten subscribers may have the paper one year for Twenty Dollars in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ONE MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Twenty-five Cents for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged twenty-five per cent. higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of Five Dollars, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

Weekly Almanac for October, 1841.

| DAYS. | SEN. RISE. | SEN. SET. | MOON'S PHASES. |
|--------------|------------|-----------|---------------------------|
| 25 Tuesday | 6 6 | 54 5 | |
| 26 Wednesday | 7 6 | 53 5 | D. H. M. |
| 27 Thursday | 8 6 | 52 5 | Last Quarter, 7 3 55 E. |
| 28 Friday | 9 6 | 51 5 | New Moon, 14 11 11 M. |
| 29 Saturday | 10 6 | 50 5 | First Quarter, 22 3 46 M. |
| 30 Sunday | 11 6 | 49 5 | Full Moon, 30 0 41 M. |
| 31 Monday | 12 6 | 48 5 | |

CLOCKS AND WATCHES REPAIRING.

Thomas Trotter

STILL continues to repair Clocks and Watches in the very best manner, if requested by the owner to do so. He is well supplied with all kinds of materials. His Shop is in the Jewellery Store of S. P. Alexander, situated South from the Courthouse, between the "Mansion House" and the "Charlotte Hotel." It will be his earnest desire to do work faithfully, so as to merit encouragement.

His price shall be as moderate as possible for CASH. [Charlotte, July 6, 1841.—4v

Notice.

THE ill health of Wm. Alexander rendering him unable to attend to closing the business of the late firm of Alexander & Brothers, the subscriber will remain in Charlotte from this date for that purpose. All persons having open accounts with the firm, must come forward and close them either by cash or note between this and the ensuing Superior Court, if they wish to save cost. The subscriber may at all times be found at his office, two doors south of Mr. Carson's store.

ADAM ALEXANDER.

Aug. 10, 1841.

Book-Binding.

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Branch Mint. He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and pledges himself to spare no pains to give complete satisfaction.

Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention. [Charlotte, March 5, 1841.]

THE CULTIVATOR,

A consolidation of Buel's Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer. WILLIS GAYLORD & LUTHER TUCKER, Editors. Prospectus of Vol. 3, for 1841.

THE CULTIVATOR was established to improve and elevate the Agriculture of the country; to give a proper tone to the morals and mind of the farmer; to show him the dignity and importance of his profession; to store his mind with useful knowledge, and convince him that while all classes are and must be more or less dependant on each other, he alone of the whole can make any near approach to independence. If there is one thing more than another, which in this country gives a man superiority over his fellow men, it is knowledge; and this knowledge,—knowledge which is essential to the success of the farmer as to other men,—it is the design of the Cultivator to aid in imparting.

The volume for 1840, is filled entirely with ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS, embracing articles from about 300 Correspondents, from almost every State in the Union.

If an increase of subscription beyond any precedent in the history of Agricultural Journals,—if the almost unanimous voice of the public press in our favor,—if the multitude of private yet flattering testimonials we have received, added to a circulation amounting the first year to TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND, may be admitted, as evidence, then we have certainly most abundant reasons to be gratified with the success which has attended the Union of the Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer. No expense has been or will be spared to render the Cultivator worthy of the patronage it has received. In the number, variety and excellence of its ILLUSTRATIONS, it is without a rival at home or abroad, the last volume being embellished with nearly ONE HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS, illustrating the improved breeds of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Buildings, Implements, &c., making the Cultivator, all things considered, it is believed, the Cheapest Agricultural Paper ever published in this or any other country.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum—Six copies for \$5.—The money to be remitted in advance, free of postage. A commission of 20 per cent. will be allowed to Agents who will obtain 25 or more subscribers, and 25 per cent. to those who obtain 100 or more. All subscriptions to commence with a volume.

Postmasters and gentlemen disposed to lend their influence to aid the cause of Agriculture, are respectfully requested to act as agents. Address JESSE BUEL & CO.

Notes of Hand and Land Deeds; also Clerks' and Sheriffs' Blanks, Just printed, and for sale at the Jeffersonian Office



POETRY.

From the Southern Literary Messenger for August.

THE ORPHAN'S REST.

Break not the visions mid her slumbers gleaming,
Leave on that placid face the smile of sleep,
Too soon will pass the pleasure she is dreaming,
Rouse not the sleeper who must wake to weep!

It may be, that she sees her mother's eyes,
Looking upon her from the far blue skies!

Stay not that hushed forgetfulness of woes,
Which only comes to childhood's quiet rest;

Breathe not a word to stir the deep repose
By which the peaceful slumberer is blest;

Sleep may requit the ties, to wake must sever,
Leave her the dream, of what is lost forever!

Too fair for grief to press, seems that young brow
Bathed in its sunny waves of golden hair;

Yet the bright lip, where happy smiles should glow
Must learn to lip the weary words of care,
And those still eyes grow dim with heavy tears,
And silent sorrowing through lonely years!

For times will be, when neither wish nor grief
Can bid the visions of her childhood stay,
When no sweet sleep will bless with kind relief,
The orphan's desolate and dreary day.

And that soft smile shall long have past away
From lips that suffering early taught to pray.

Leave the lone sleeper to her tranquil rest,
'Tis one her later life can never know,
For woman's destiny so sad at best,
Its darkest shadows on her path will throw,
To love, to hope, to comfort, yet to weep,
These are her portion—let the dreamer sleep!

Waterson, Mass. J. T. L.

MISCELLANY.

The following letter by Mr. GREENOUGH, the Sculptor, is characteristic of a genuine Artist—His great Statue of Washington, designed for the Capitol, was ready at Florence to be shipped for the United States. Commodore Hull engaged with the Captain of the "Sea" to carry the Statue for thirty-five hundred dollars, the vessel having the privilege of touching at various ports in the Mediterranean. For \$5,000 the Captain was willing to bring the Statue direct; but Commodore Hull thought the \$1,500 ought to be saved in the freight, although the work would thereby run the greater risk of injury or total loss. This latter sum Mr. Greenough chose to become responsible for personally, rather than expose the labor of years to unnecessary danger. His letter is on the subject.—*Reg. Register.*

FLORENCE, May 12, 1841.

Sir: After many delays, occasioned in the first instance, by rumors of war, and afterwards by negotiations between Commodore Hull and Messrs. Fitch, Brothers & Co., of Marseilles, the ship "Sea," Captain Delano, is at length arrived at Leghorn to receive the Statue of Washington; as is also the United States Sloop of War Preble, whose commander is charged with the duty of overseeing and assisting the shipment.

Commodore Hull informs me that he allowed the Captain of the "Sea" the privilege of touching at one or more ports in the Mediterranean, to complete his cargo before sailing to America; after which he is allowed to discharge such cargo at any port in the United States not south of Norfolk, Virginia, before proceeding to land the Statue at Washington.

I learn from Captain Delano, that the sum of five thousand dollars had been demanded by him for the transportation of the Statue without any other cargo, and that Commodore Hull had offered three thousand five hundred dollars. Deeming the delay and risk that the arrangement made by Commodore Hull will subject the monument, as too great to be justified by a sum of fifteen hundred dollars, I have written to Messrs. Fitch, Brothers & Co., to offer them that sum; and have preferred the risk of ultimately sacrificing that amount to the disgrace and danger of trading about this sea with a national monument of Washington under hatches.

I may be found to have acted without due consideration for the opinion of Commodore Hull; but I beg leave to represent that though I have been paid for this Statue, I have still an interest in it—the interest of a father in his child. It is the birth of my thought. I have sacrificed to it the flower of my days and the freshness of my strength; its very lineament has been moistened with the sweat of my toil and the tears of my exile. I would not barter away its association with my name for the proudest fortune that avarice ever dreamed. In giving it up to the nation that has done me the honor to order it at my hand, I respectfully claim for it that protection which it is the boast of civilization to afford to Art, and which a generous enemy has more than once been seen to extend even to the monuments of his own defeat.

Should it seem fitting to the gentleman with whom rests the decision of the question, that I should myself pay the sum I have offered on my own responsibility, I request that I may have early notice of such decision.

From the National Intelligencer.

THE "SHOWER OF FLESH AND BLOOD."

Our readers are greatly indebted to the Principal of that excellent institution the Alexandria Boarding School, for the following scientific elucidation of the phenomenon in Tennessee, designated by the above heading:

Alexandria Boarding School,
9 mo. 21, 1841.

FRIENDS GALES & SEATON—I notice in the Intelligencer of to-day, under the head of the "Atmospherical Phenomenon," an article from Nashville Banner, describing what is stated to have been a "shower of flesh and blood," in the vicinity of Lebanon, Tennessee. The same account, or a similar one, has also been published in several other papers. There are many persons of that peculiar temperament that is unfavorably affected by intelligence of so unusual and awful a character; to such it may be a relief to learn that the phenomenon alluded to finds its ready explanation in a well-ascertained fact in the economy of insects. In the interesting and instructive work of Kirby & Spence,

on the "Natural History of Insects," are the following remarks, which explain the whole subject:

"Many species of Lepidoptera, [Butterflies] when they emerge from the pupa chrysalis state, discharge a reddish fluid, which, in some instances, where their numbers have been considerable, has produced the appearance of a shower of blood: and by this natural fact, all those bloody showers, recorded by historians as preternatural, and regarded, where they happened, as fearful prognostics of impending evils, are stripped of their terrors, and reduced to the class of events that happen in the common course of Nature. That insects are the cause of these [supposed] showers is no recent discovery: for Sleidan relates that, in the year 1553, a vast multitude of butterflies, swarmed through a great part of Germany, and sprinkled plants, leaves, buildings, clothes, and men, with bloody drops, as if it had rained blood. But the most interesting account of an event of this kind is given by Reaumur, from whom we learn that, in the beginning of July, 1608, the suburbs of Aix, and a considerable extent of country round it, were covered with what appeared to be a shower of blood. We may conceive the amazement and stupor of the populace upon such a discovery, the alarm of the citizens, the grave reasonings of the learned. All agreed, however, in attributing the appearance to the powers of darkness, and in regarding it as the prognostic and precursor of some direful misfortune about to befall them. Fear and prejudice would have taken deep root upon this occasion, and might have produced fatal effects upon some weak minds, had not M. Peirsec, a celebrated philosopher of that place, paid attention to insects. A chrysalis, which he preserved in his cabinet, led him into the secret of this mysterious shower. Hearing a fluttering, which informed him his insect had arrived at its perfect state, he opened the box in which he kept it; the animal flew out, and left behind it a red spot. He compared this with the spots of the bloody shower, and found they were alike. At the same time he observed there was a prodigious quantity of butterflies flying about, and that the drops of the miraculous rain were not to be found upon the tiles, nor even upon the upper surface of the stones, but chiefly in cavities and places where rain could not easily come. Thus did this judicious observer dispel the ignorant fears and terror which a natural phenomenon had caused."—Vol. 1, page 35.

Those wishing further information on the subject will find it in *Constock's Physiology*, and in LXXIV of Harper's Family Library.

The instance mentioned in the Nashville account, of flesh appearing with the blood, no doubt was the result of the insect having perished in the process of transformation.

BENJAMIN HALLOWELL.

MECHANICS.

BY M. M. NOAH.

"Look at that tailor, driving his barouche and horses," said a whiskered dandy in Broadway; "how can America ever arrive at distinction, when all classification of persons is thus annihilated, and the coach of your tailor runs against your own tumbury?" This is the opinion, no doubt, of many who never earned a dollar by their own industry. Bonaparte, the best judge of human nature and of merit, never visited a great painter, or a specimen of ingenuity or mechanic art, that he did not, on taking leave, walk up formally to the artist, mechanic, or engineer, and taking off his hat salute him with a low and respectful bow; it was a homage due to merit and he always paid the debt. Nothing gives me more pleasure than seeing a mechanic in his own coach, that is to say, if he drives his own coach on the actual profits of his occupation; if he mistakes the time, and begins too early, he is lost; for a mechanic who sets up his coach, and is compelled to set it down again, from a premature commencement and not understanding his position, is a poor creature indeed, and runs ahead of his business.

It is a custom, and a bad custom in England, to look on Tradesmen and Mechanics as an inferior class of men, without reference to their character or wealth. This, however, grows out of the distinction and classification of society in a monarchical form of government, and keeps merchants and mechanics except in the city of London, continually under the ban, and consequently prevents their ever attaining a high rank; and we regret to add that we are tainted a little too much in this country with the same feelings. Some of our families, accustomed to believe that there is in a mechanic something low and grovelling, prefer bringing up their sons to a profession, or in a counting-house, or in a retail fancy store; and when they come of age, they have no capital to give their children to commence business with, and they drag out a wearied and poor existence, depending on chance, and seldom attaining distinction or affluence. This is not the case with the sober, industrious mechanic; he has a business, a capital of which he cannot be deprived, and if he possesses ingenuity and enterprise, and, above all, sobriety, and industry, he is very likely to attain fortune. The secret, therefore, in this republican country, is to give your sons a good education, an education suitable for any profession, and then make mechanics of part of them; because, if they are temperate, ingenious, industrious, and frugal, they must make a good living; but if these principles are engrained on a good education, such mechanics not only become rich, but they become great.

The education which qualifies them for the bar or the bench—for the highest honors of a profession, imparts a greater value to their mechanical pursuits, and enables them to take a high rank in the political world, sustained by a powerful interest.—True, there are privations and inconveniences in learning and working at a mechanical business—boys must be up early and late—live hard—work hard; they must make great sacrifices of ease and comfort for a term of years, and then they will begin to realize the good results—to taste of the good fruit: besides, what is above all price, their habits from fourteen to nineteen are formed in a proper and safe mould, free from indolence, vice, and extravagance.

The very dandy who turned up his honorable nose at the respectable tailor driving his barouche and pair, was actually the son of a mechanic, and inherited a large fortune which he does not know how to use. In a few years he will have dissip-

ated it in folly and extravagance, and then become a loafer, and without knowing how to earn his bread, he will follow the meanest trade in the world, that of begging.

The parents who have several sons, and not means to give them all fortunes, begin in time to bend their minds to the consideration of useful occupations—

Just as the twig is bent
The tree's inclined.

The other day I held a colloquy on this very subject with one of my boys, who was full of sprightliness and ambition. "Farther," said he, "what trade am I to learn?" "A lady's shoemaker, my son?" "A what?" said the little urchin, his full blue eyes widening with a stare of astonishment, and his broad cheeks reddening to the crimson of a pulp cushion—"a lady's shoemaker? Why, what is the use of my learning English, French, and Spanish, grammar and the globes, arithmetic and dancing, and playing on the fiddle, and composition and elocution, and riding on horseback, if I'm only to be a lady's shoemaker?" "Precisely so, my son; when you have finished your education you shall learn to be a lady's shoemaker; when you have served out your time, I will send you to Paris or Madrid, for a year or so, to finish your trade, with the very first masters—there they make beautiful shoes—then you shall have a store in Broadway, a small capital will set you up in business; and do you not think the ladies of the city would prefer a well educated gentlemanly young man, with a good address and a perfect master of his art, to take measure of their delicate feet, than a clumsy, rough looking rude fellow, with his fingers all over wax? Certainly. You would be every where patronized, your work would be praised, and your fortune soon made.—Now, is this not better than putting a pair of specs on your nose—a thread-bare coat on your back—Blackstone in your hands, waiting day after day for a client?" "Well, but farther," said he, "you will give me as much money as I want when I am a man—there is no use of my working." "Yes, but there is, my boy; you must earn money by your industry. Were I to give you money and bring you up in idleness, what would become of you when the money was all gone?" The little fellow did not exactly understand the philosophy of such a conclusion, but as he grows older he will view the matter in a different light. After all said, much depends on the good counsel of mothers in laying the foundation for a sound superstructure in the minds of their sons.

Let a widow left only in moderate circumstances have four intelligent, well-educated boys, who have honorably, successfully, served out their times in some mechanical business, and see how much more comfortable are her prospects in old age, than if she had four boys, depending on precarious professional pursuits for a living.

This reasoning partially applies to daughters, who are by far less troublesome and difficult to manage than sons. It is incredible how many avenues to comfort and employment are opened to girls if they are industriously disposed. There are three young ladies, daughters of a respectable but moderately circumstanced family, remarkable for neatness of dress and reserved manner, attributed by many to pride. Calling in at rather an unusual hour, I found the mother and daughters employed in making muslin shirts, for which they received only a shilling apiece, and they clothed themselves entirely by the needle. The cause of their pride was thus explained—it was the pride of conscious independence.

The Press—It is of immense importance that a nation whose stability, happiness, and permanent existence depend almost wholly on moral means of support, in contradiction to the physical force on which all other governments can, in emergencies, lean for aid, should be aided, strengthened, and supported through its various trials, by an enlightened, independent, and virtuous Press. To have the benefit, however, of such a powerful guard and defence, there should be a body of educated, intelligent, high minded, disinterested and independent men qualified to aid and sustain, by their pens and by their personal and moral influence, the immediate conductors of the periodical press, whose vocation it is to spread the fruits of their labors, and those of their coadjutors, before the people. Those presses, which are conducted on those high principles—which every one must acknowledge to conduce to the happiness of the people, by their influence over public and private individuals—ought to be supported better than they now are, or ever have been by the reflecting portion of the community. For every man who reflects at all, must perceive that under popular institutions, like ours, one of the most efficient means, to which liberty, political and religious, must look for maintenance, is the existence of an enlightened, moral, independent press.—*Boston Courier.*

"A plunge was heard, and twenty people shrieked, 'a child overboard!' 'Stop the boat!' 'Oh its my child! save it for the love of heaven!' 'Stop, I'll jump in,' said a young man, unbuttoning his shirt collar very slowly. 'No, you shan't, Robert, you'll keep your death by cold,' said his maiden aunt. These and a thousand others were the exclamations of the moment; but where was the gallant Fred? Overboard, buffeting the small billows with one arm, and grasping the long silken hair of the drowning baby with the other. Shouts of 'noble fellow!' 'bravely done,' 'huzza!' 'give him a rope!' met the ear of joyous Fred, as he was drawn up on board, dripping and exhausted—with a large tear doll in his arms.

"Why, it aint Mrs Smith's baby after all," said one.

"No, nor Mrs Jones'," said another.

"Ye may say that," said the Irish nurse, 'it's no more than the big bairnswab of me own darlin' that the swate gentleman dripping wid wather has saved.'"—*N. O. Crescent.*

"Pray, sir, what might your name be?" enquired a Philadelphia oysterman of a grave Quaker. "It might be Beelzebub, but it isn't," was the reply.

The chorus to one of the Whig songs, last fall, was as follows:
"We'll vote for Tyler therefore
Without a why or a wherefore."
Don't grumble now, Whiggies, if your heads are sore.—*Hartford Times.*

Mr. Rhett's Second Letter.

MR. RHETT'S LETTER TO THE EDITORS OF THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

GENTLEMEN: I am perfectly at leisure, although a member of Congress, and Congress in full session; and, to rid myself of the *canui* of inactivity, I once more address you on the subject of the right of debate.

On last Monday, I think, the chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, after all the business before the House had been despatched, rose and remarked that, for the first time in the history of our Government, the House of Representatives (the only body under the Constitution where the people are immediately represented) had nothing to do; and that the action of the Senate upon the measures we had sent to them, was all that was necessary, for Congress to adjourn. A few minutes after this announcement in the House, the same novel and extraordinary fact was proclaimed in the Senate, in a tone of triumphant approval; and the tardiness of the Senate was rebuked and condemned, when contrasted with the superior energy and efficiency of the House of Representatives, in passing laws, whilst the new method of stultifying and destroying debate was openly defended and justified.

You, gentlemen, have been habitually in the Senate. You have seen this body, day after day, sitting from ten o'clock in the morning until four and five in the afternoon, with a diligence and fidelity unsurpassed, and rarely equalled, in high and commanding debate, putting through the crucible of the closest analysis of reasoning, and the deepest wisdom of experience, the mighty projects of legislation which have been brought before them. In former times, the question of a Bank, the adjustment of the Tariff, a Distribution bill, a Bankrupt bill, a funded debt, were each of them deemed subjects of such vital importance to the people, as to engross the attention of Congress for three months of a regular session. But here, in midsummer, at an extra session, all of these projects, upon which the great parties of the country have been divided, vitally affecting the Constitution and the perpetuity of our system of Government, are thrown upon us for legislation. I put it to you, in all candor and honesty, to say whether, in a deliberative body of fifty-two Senators, three months is not a very reasonable time for the consideration of such gigantic measures? Look for a moment at the matters they involve. The Bankrupt Bill, it was said by its friends, would relieve five hundred thousand individuals. Supposing each of these debtors to have but one thousand dollars, here is a bill affecting property to the amount of five hundred millions of dollars. The Tariff bill imposes taxation on the people from five to ten millions of dollars. A funded debt glares out, in a time of profound peace, in the Loan bill of twelve millions of dollars. The two Bank bills, affecting the property of every man, woman and child in the Union, and their posterity for generations to come; and last of all the Distribution bill, conveying away the whole national domain, extending to the Pacific ocean; whilst the vacuum created in the Treasury by the donation, is to be supplied by duties on imports—worse than all other measures, because striking at the very vitals of our whole system of Government. The six millions additional appropriations voted at this Congress to the expenditures of the year, are too insignificant to be considered particularly, when standing beside these great measures. I put it to you—I put it to any man capable of grasping their scope even in a faint degree, to answer me, whether three months, in a deliberative body of fifty-two Senators, is not a very reasonable time within which to consider and dispose of such grave matters of legislation?

If you answer in the affirmative to this question, as I know you must, I will, with your leave, put a second to you. If three months is a reasonable time for debate and action on these subjects, in a body of fifty-two members, how long, to do their duty, ought a body of two hundred and forty members to take, properly to consider and dispose of them? And in deciding this question, keep in mind that great distinction between the two bodies. The Senate represents the States, the House represents the people, upon whom these projects of legislation, affecting their property and liberties, are immediately to act. Shall the people, through their representatives, have a less scope for debate, than is permitted to Senators who represent the States? Ought they not, from the great number of their representatives, and their more immediate interest in the matters involved, to have far more time? Yet, see, gentlemen, whilst the representatives of the people are hanging about the lobbies of the Senate, or sitting under the trees of the garden, or sauntering down Pennsylvania avenue, the flag is flying over the dome of the Senate chamber. The House of Representatives, nothing to do, whilst Congress is in full session!—Does this fact not startle you? Although you might be ignorant of the rule of debate, and the parliamentary jargon which makes it so unintelligible to those unused to the proceedings of deliberative bodies, does not this fact tell you, louder than the voice of artillery, that a revolution is effected in the popular branch of Congress—that the right of debate no longer belongs to it? Why, as far back as the days of the Great Charter, the barons of England enforced upon John, the principle, that "no man should be deprived of his life, liberty, or property, but by the judgment of his peers and the law of the land." Our peers, you know, are the jury of the country: the law of the land is the common law, which secures to every man, where life, liberty, or property is at stake, the right of freely speaking to the matters brought against him. This is the right of the individual, handed down to us from centuries, and stamped into our whole civil polity. Answer me. Shall the people aggregate be deprived of a right of speech, which every one enjoys in all private causes, be taken from the people in their public deliberative assemblies? Have not the people property—have they not liberty, which is all of their political existence which is worth living for; and why, when the one is to be taken from them by their Government, in countless millions—and the other is threatened with an utter overthrow, shall they not speak, and speak freely, through their Representatives, to the measures thus vitally affecting them? To argue that the right of speech is