...ecessary, and to be applied to a particular measure, a question arises whether the particular measure be within the enumerated authorities vested in Congress. If it be, the money requisite for it may be applied to it; if it be not, no such application can be made. This fair and obvious interpretation coincides with and is enforced by the clause in the Constitution which declares that "no money shall be drawn from the Treasury, but in consequence of appropriations by law." An appropriation of money to the general welfare would be deemed rather a mockery than an observance of this constitutional injunction.

2. Whether the exposition of the general phrases here combatted would not by degrees consolidate the States into one sovereignty, is a question concerning which the Committee can perceive little room for difference of opinion. To consolidate the States into one sovereignty, nothing more can be wanted than to supersede their respective sovereignties in the cases reserved to them, by extending the sovereignty of the United States to all cases of the "general welfare," that is to say, to all cases whatever.

3. That the obvious tendency and inevitable result of a consolidation of the States into one sovereignty, would be to transform the republican system of the United States into a monarchy, is a point which seems to have been sufficiently decided by the general sentiment of America. In almost every instance of discussion relating to the consolidation in question, its certain tendency to pave the way to monarchy seems not to have been contested. The prospect of such a consolidation has formed the only topic of controversy. It would be unnecessary, therefore, for the Committee to dwell long on the reasons which support the position of the General Assembly. It may not be improper, however, to remark two consequences evidently flowing from an extension of the Federal powers to every object falling within the idea of the "general welfare."

One consequence must be, to enlarge the sphere of discretion allotted to the Executive Magistrate. Even within the Legislative limits properly defined by the Constitution, the difficulty of accommodating legal regulations to a country so great in extent and so various in its circumstances, has been much felt; and has led to occasional investments of power in the Executive, which involve perhaps as large a portion of discretion as can be deemed consistent with the nature of the Executive trust. As the objects of legislative care might be multiplied, would the time allowed for each be diminished, and the difficulty of providing uniform and particular regulations for all be increased. From these sources would necessarily ensue a greater latitude to the agency of that department which is always in existence, and which could best mould regulations of a general nature so as to suit them to the diversity of particular situations. And it is in this latitude, as a supplement to the deficiency of the laws, that the degree of executive prerogative materially consists.

The other consequence would be, that of an excessive augmentation of the offices, honors, and emoluments, depending on the Executive will. Add to the present legitimate stock all those of every description which a consolidation of the States would take from them and turn over to the Federal Government, and the patronage of the Executive would necessarily be as much swelled in this case, as its prerogative would be in the other.

This disproportionate increase of prerogative and patronage must evidently either enable the Chief Magistrate of the Union, by quiet means, to secure his re-election from time to time, and finally to regulate the succession as he might please; or, by giving an augmented importance to the office, would render the elections to it so violent and corrupt that the public voice itself might call for an hereditary, in place of an elective, succession. Whichever of these events might follow the transformation of the republican system of the United States into a monarchy, authorized by the General Assembly from a consolidation of the States into one sovereignty, would be equally accomplished; and whether it would be into a mixed or an absolute monarchy, might depend on too many contingencies to admit of any certain foresight.

[Reply to be continued.]

From the Washington Globe.

The following notice of M. M. Noah's Prospectus, is from the Baltimore Gazette. As it seems already it seems, he hoists the Jackson Flag, to make war with better effect upon the Jackson party—the President's measures and principles. Like his brother Bennett, of whose aid he comes in mischief making, he has an odd leer of the eye, which does not seem to look towards the object at which he *drives*. In our opinion Major Noah's Evening Star will be found twinkling by the side of Governor Hamilton's one starred banner, although the Major promises to raise the Jackson Flag. He should have remembered, that the President's ensign has *twenty four stars* on it, and all of them in the ascendant. They are not likely to go down so soon as the Major's Evening planet."

Irregularity by Noah—The alliance, offensive and defensive, between the Albany Argus and the Cabinet *irresponsible* at Washington, vulgarly called the "Kitchen Cabinet," led us to expect an attack similar to the above as soon as signals could be interchanged between the high contracting parties. Accordingly, Mr. Blair has stretched forth his "skinny fingers" from the Capitol, and, has endeavoured, in the above article, to make us feel the force of his *talons*. We are accused by this inquisitor general, this prosecuting attorney for the whole empire, of fighting under false colors; of hoisting the flag of Andrew Jackson in our new paper, to deceive our own friends. When a citizen in these sycophantic times, is free to hoist what flag he pleases, he is entitled at least to be considered sincere, particularly when he has no earthly object to achieve in practising deception. We ask nothing from the general government; we want no favours, and our private interest might possibly be advanced by taking a contrary course to the one we have laid down; but we have every motive, public and private, for kind and friendly feeling towards General Jackson; and we know that such feelings are reciprocated by him. Why should we practise deception? We were in the field eighteen months before we could satisfy the Albany Regency, and our friend Mr. Van Buren, that he was a suitable candidate for the Presidency: nor did we succeed in securing their powerful aid for General Jackson, until they had exhausted every effort to bring President Adams to their terms. Somewhere about that time, this very Mr. Blair, who accuses us of false colors, wrote to Henry Clay, offering to sustain and justify him in the vote he gave for John Quincy Adams; and now it seems to be a settled plan with the *oligarchy*, to allow no man to be considered the friend of Andrew Jackson who will not, at the same time consent to wear the *collar* they have prepared for all their liege vassals. A man, it is said, must come into court with clean hands, if he desires to become an accuser. Let Mr. Blair hold up his hand.

He was the friend of Henry Clay, (a man who with all his faults, never deserted a friend,) and he *betrayed* him.

He was invited to Washington, to take charge of the Globe, got up by office holders: invited by his confidential friends, and yet, we are credibly informed, they compelled him to give a bond, pledging his fidelity to Andrew Jackson.

He has accused the Congress of the United States, and almost every citizen, who may differ on the subject, of being bribed by the United States Bank; when he charitably obtained from that institution a release for $20,000 for something like $200.

In the short space of two years, he has, by his unprincipled violence, done more to create divisions and dissention in the Union, and in the republican party, than years of tranquility can heal.

He was obnoxious to the friends of General Jackson, that they preferred Gales & Seaton, fair and honest political opponents, as Printers to Congress. In short, Mr. Blair, of the Globe, has not the confidence or the good will of a single member of General Jackson's Cabinet; nor has he a friend in the whole nation, if we except the President, and *he* will soon discover the deception practised upon him. And is it the man thus situated who questions our fidelity? A man neither true to his country, his patron, nor his friends!

Apart from his attack upon ourselves, which we would willingly prefer to his support, are some words in the above article from the Globe which remind us of an early impression that the Editor and he ... *of this government*. While on the one hand the Globe has frequently attempted to augment the power of the President, on the other he has industriously shattered and vilified the Constitutional power of the Supreme Court. He has frequently attempted to create the belief that the President was the Government, while he (Mr. Blair) has aimed at consolidating all power in his hands, by striving to undermine the Rights and Sovereignties of the States. He speaks in the above article of Jackson's party—of Jackson's *measures*, and even of Jackson's flag.—There is no Jackson party—there is the Democratic Republican party, which has elected General Jackson. There is no such thing as a Jackson flag—there is the glorious standard of the United States, the standard of a free people, which General Jackson himself has nobly defended. The old Chief is not to be blamed for the pitiful servility of his Editor. When a man like the Editor of the Globe can only live in the sunshine of Executive favour—when like him he retires when his Chief retires, it is not surprising that he should wish to make his reign perpetual, and his power beyond control. The happiness and probably the safety of the country may depend upon a change of the President's private counsellors and friends. They are a band of avaricious speculators, organized and held together by the ties of interest and ambition. They conceal themselves behind rocks and precipices, peeping from the moss covered crags at the political traveller, ready to pounce upon him and bury their daggers in his breast, if he wears not the *collar*, their well known badge of slavery and servility.

It appears, however, from the above article, that we are invited to have a fight with this *Condotteri*. Let us then know who is to be considered the Captain—is it the *Abellino* of the Globe, or little *Mexico* of the Argus. We are ready for them.

MAJOR DOWNING'S CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 30, 1833.

To the Editor of the Portland Courier, in the State of Maine.

My dear friend: have you been in a terrible kind of a pucker ever since my last letter to you, to know what the President was going to say about me and Daniel? If you have'nt, I have. I never felt so uneasy for a fortnight hardly in my life. When I went to bed I could'nt sleep, and I've got up and walked the floor as much as half the night almost every night since. I've wished the Bank to Guinea more than fifty times, for there's been such a hubbub here about the Bank this fortnight past, that I could'nt get a moment's chance to talk with the President about any thing else. We'd have cabinet meetings once in a while to see about saving the deposites, and Mr. Duane, and Mr. Cass, and Mr. M'Lane, would talk up to the President about it, that he'd conclude to let 'em alone and do nothing about it, and let Congress manage it just as they'd amind to. And then we'd go home, and Mr. Kendle would come in and talk the matter over, and read some great long letters from Van Buren, and get the President so confused that he would lose all patience amost.

But Mr. Kendle is the master fetter to hang on that ever I see; he's equal to the tooth ache. And he talked and palavered with the President till he finally brought *him over*, and then the President put his foot down and said the deposites should be moved whether or no. And then the fat heration was to see who should move 'em. The President told Mr. Duane to do it; but he said his conscience would'at let him. Then the President told Mr. Taney to take Mr. Duane's place, and see if his conscience would let him. Mr. Taney tried it, and found his conscience went easy enough, so Mr. Duane packed up and went home to Philadelphia. We were all dreadful sorry to lose Mr. Duane, for he was a nice man as you will see one in a thousand. It's a pity he had such a stiff conscience; he might have staid here in the Treasury jest as well as not if it had n't been for that.

But this storm about the Bank begins to blow over, and the President's got in a manner cooled down again. This morning after breakfast we took the papers all jest as we used to, and went away into the east room to read the news and chat a while; and it really did my heart good to see the President set down once more looking as good natured in his great arm chair, smoking his segar. After I had read over the news to him awhile, and got him in a pretty good humor, I made bold to out with it: and says I, General, there's one question I want to ask you. And says he, you know Major, I always allow you to ask me any thing you're a mind to, what is it? Well, says I, when we had that talk here about a fortnight ago, you begun to say something about me and Daniel; and just as you got into the middle of it, Mr. Kendle came in and broke it right off short as a pipe stem. It's been running in my head ever since and I've been half crazy to know what it was you was going to say. Well, let us see, says the General, where was it I left off; for this everlasting fuss about the Bank has kept my head so full I can't seem to remember much about it.

Why, says I, you was talking about nullification: how the tops were beaten down a little, but the roots were all running about under ground as live as ever, and it would'nt be long before they'd be sprouting up again all over the country, and there'd be a tougher rabble to keep 'em down than ever there has been yet; and then you said *if I and Daniel* —— and there that plaguy Kendle came in, I've no patience with him now when I think of it, and broke it right off. Ah, now I remember, says the General, how 'twas. Well, says he, Major Downing, it is a solemn fact; this country is to see a blacker storm of nullification before many years than ever it has seen yet; the clouds are beginning to gather now; I've seen 'em rolling over South Carolina, and hanging about Georgia, and edging along into old Virginny, and I see the storm's a gathering; it must come, and if there is'nt some body at the helm that knows how to steer pretty well, the old ship must go down. I aint afraid, says he, but what I can keep her up while I have the command, but I'm getting to be old, and must give up soon, and then what'll become of her I dont know. But what I was going to say was this: I've been thinking if you and Daniel after I give up, would put your heads together, and take charge of her till the storm has blown over, you might save her. And I dont know who else can.

But how do you mean, General, says I? Why, to speak plain, says he, if nullification shows its head, Daniel must rath, and you must fight. There's nothing else will do the job for it, that I know of. Daniel must go into the Presidential chair, and you must take command of the army, and then things will go straight. At this I was a little struck up; and looked him right in the eye, and, says I, do you mean that Daniel Webster ought to be President after you give up? Certainly, says he, if you want to keep the country out of the jaws of nullification. But, says I, Daniel is a federalist, a Hartford Convention federalist, and I should like to know which is worst, the jaws of nullification, or the jaws of federalism. The jaws of a fiddle-stick! said he; but how do you know, Major, that Daniel is a federalist? Because, says I, I've heard him called so down east more than a hundred times. And that's jest all you know about it, says he. Now I tell you how 'tis, Major Downing. Daniel is as thorough a republican as you be, or as I be, and has been ever since my Proclamation came out against nullification. As soon as that Proclamation came out, Daniel came right over on to the republican ground, and took it upon his shoulder, and carried it through thick and thin, where no other man in the country could have carried it. Says I, General, is that a fact? And says he, yes, you may depend upon it, 'tis every word truth. Well, says I, that alters the case a little, and I'll write to Uncle Joshua, and the editor of the Portland Courier, and see what they think of it, and if they think it's best to have Daniel for President, we'll have him in, and I'll take my turn after war is; for seeing the people are bent upon having me for President, I wont decline, though if it is thought best that I should wait a little while, I wont be particular about that. I'm willing to do that which will be best for the country.

So I remain your loving friend,

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

Effects of Internal Improvement.—The amount of Tolls received upon goods passing through the State Canal in New York in the single month of September last was $203,685 92.

From the United States Gazette.

We have much pleasure in laying before our readers the following interesting correspondence:

TO THE HON. HENRY CLAY.

DEAR SIR: It is highly grateful to us that we have been deputed by a large and respectable meeting of the citizens of Philadelphia, to congratulate you on your arrival here, and to express to you their most cordial approbation of your public and private character—of your honorable career, distinguished by zeal and ardor in the cause of liberty, not only in our own beloved country, but in distant climes, when she maintained a long, a perilous, and a dubious struggle with grinding despotism—a career, moreover, which displayed the most profound views of the only true and solid interests of a nation, protection of its industry, in every shape, agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial, which you have at all times supported with the full exercise of those splendid powers with which Heaven has endowed you—and manifested a consistency of conduct as a statesman, which, unfortunately for the happiness and best interests of mankind, has been at all times too rare among that class—a class which so powerfully operates upon the destinies of nations.

After this expression of our feelings towards you, we respectfully beg leave to be gratified by your acceptance of an invitation to dinner, on such day as may best suit your convenience.

We are, sir, very respectfully, your obedient humble servants,

MATTHEW CAREY,
JOHN SERGEANT,
J. R. INGERSOLL,
W. FITLER,
G. SCULL,

Philadelphia, October 14, 1833.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 14, 1833.

GENTLEMEN:

I hasten to present my cordial and respectful thanks for the friendly congratulations, communicated in your note of this day, just received. I have never visited your fine city without high gratification, but on no other occasion with greater than the present. I feel, with deep sensibility, the approbation of my character and conduct which you have so kindly expressed. If, gentlemen, as I am quite sure, you estimate too highly my exertions in the cause of human liberty, and that of promoting the general prosperity of our country, your partiality does not exaggerate the zeal and ardor with which I have honestly strove to maintain its freedom and secure its interests. I regret that I have been able to do so little, but the time has arrived, which I long ago apprehended, when our greatest exertions are necessary to maintain the free institutions inherited from our ancestors. Yes, disguise is useless; the time is come when we must decide whether the constitution, the laws, and the checks which they have respectively provided, shall prevail, or the will of one shall have ... ed away. In the settlement of that question, I shall be found where I have ever been.

I pray you to convey to the citizens of Philadelphia, whom you represent, my grateful acknowledgments for their friendly reception of me, and to express to them my regret that circumstances will not allow me to accept the honor of a public dinner which they have been pleased to offer. I add, gentlemen, for yourselves, assurances of the high respect and regard of

Your friend and obedient servant,

H. CLAY.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

Peter V. Daniel, of Richmond, Va., to be Attorney General of the U. States, in the place of R. B. Taney, resigned.

Benjamin Tappan, of Ohio, to be a Judge of the United States for the District of Ohio, in the place of J. W. Campbell, dec'd.

William M. Gwin, of Mississippi, to be Marshal of the United States for the District of Mississippi, in the place of Samuel W. Dixon, appointed Receiver of Public Moneys at Clinton, in said State.

Joseph Balestier, of Massachusetts, to be Consul of the United States for the port of Rhio, in the Island of Bintang, in the Malayan Sea.

Thomas H. Baker, of New York, to be Consul of the United States, for the port of Elsineur, in the Kingdom of Denmark.

W. M. Hayton, of N. York, to be Consul of the U. S. for the port of Bathurst, in the Island of St. Mary's, in the river Gambia.

Robert Greve, of Leith, to be Consul of the United States for the port of Leith, in Scotland, in the Kingdom of Great Britain, in the place of Joel Nart.

Thomas Wooldridge, of Mississippi, to be Consul of the United States for the port of Brazoria, in the Province of Texas, in Mexico.

A. J. Raines, of Missouri, to be Consul of the U. S. at the port of Monterey, in North California, in Mexico.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

LATER FROM ENGLAND.

Yesterday we received our papers brought by the packet ship *John Jay*, Capt. GLOVER, which sailed from Liverpool on the 8th ultimo. The latest London dates are of the 6th, and the Liverpool of the 7th September.

No later accounts had been received in England from Portugal, and we, of course, have no further information on the state of affairs in that country. The young queen Donna Maria was expected in England, after having been allowed to traverse France, though travelling in her own name, without the slightest attention on the part of the government. This neglect is still attributed by some to her refusal to marry the second son of Louis Phillippe, in consequence of having fixed her affections on the Duke of Leuchtenberg, her mother-in-law's brother. It is stated in a Havre paper that the Duke had repaired to that place *incognito* for the purpose of meeting his sister and Donna Maria, but that an order was sent him to quit Havre immediately. Another journal, however, states that he was living in the same hotel with the queen, without meeting with any difficulty from the government.

Be this as it may, it is not improbable that the king of the French was desirous to promote an alliance between Donna Maria and his son. In the position he stands it would be a desirable event, inasmuch as it would strengthen him on his throne and flatter the pride of the French people; but on the other hand, it is equally probable that England would not have looked at a connexion with pleasure, which would no doubt result in weakening the ties which have so long connected her with Portugal, and enabled her to exercise a paramount influence over the politics of that country.

There is a Bayonne account from Spain that the Duke de Cadoval had gone over with his troops to Don Pedro, and that Don Miguel had retired into Spain; but it is, most likely, nothing but a stock jobbing manœuvre. Nor are the accounts of the state of the health of the King of Spain of a nature to be depended on.

Our correspondent at Brussels details the state of affairs in Germany and Switzerland. Much importance is attached by some of the continental journalists, to the meeting of the Emperors of Russia and Austria, but we cannot think with any reason.

The papers are filled with afflicting details of the effects of a most violent gale on the coast of England and France, Belgium and Holland, on the 31st August and 1st September.—Besides the convict ship, the Amphitrite, of whose loss we were already informed, and by which 100 female convicts perished, an English East Indiaman loaded with indigo, and a Dutch vessel with 600 hogheads of sugar, have been also lost, with numerous coasting vessels, steamers, &c. In short, the destruction of life and property appears to have been immense. Advices from Ostend had been received in London, which stated that an American vessel, outward bound, had been lost off Dunkirk with 180 passengers, all of whom had perished.—We are happy to add, however, that the last London paper received, says, "We trust, and have reason to believe, that this account will prove unfounded."

The tempest had also inflicted great injury on the orchards, gardens and particularly on the hop grounds throughout England.

FIAT JUSTITIA RUAT CŒLUM.

WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY,

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1833.

It will be remembered that a General Convention is to meet in Raleigh, on the fourth Monday in November, to devise and to recommend to the attention of the Legislature a system of Internal Improvement.

It is feared that the scarcity of money, and the expense incident to an attendance at the Convention, will prevent many counties, particularly those lying remote from the Capital, from being represented.

Doubtless this will be the case, and it is to be much regretted.

An esteemed friend of ours, in a neighboring county, has suggested to us that it would be expedient for the Legislature to provide for the compensation of delegates to the Convention, in the same manner that it has made provision for its own members; and he thinks that the suggestion of the probability that such a measure will be adopted by the Legislature, would cause a full representation.

With much deference to the opinion of our correspondent, and great respect for the public spirit by which he is actuated, we are constrained to say that we do not think the Legislature would consent to such a measure; and, when we consider the low state of our Treasury, and call to mind the fact that an inroad has been already made upon the Literary Fund for money to meet the ordinary expenses of the Government, we doubt the expediency of making the appropriation of which he speaks.

We hope that, under all the obvious inconveniences, the importance of the object will insure a tolerably full and an able Convention.

MR. CLAY.

This distinguished statesman is now, with his family, on a visit to the Northern and Eastern States.

In the cities of Philadelphia and New York he was invited to partake of complimentary dinners, which he politely declined.

We lay before our readers the card of invitation addressed to him in Philadelphia, and his reply; the latter is written in his usual style of decision and independence, a characteristic which has so often subjected him to the denunciations of the tools and parasites of power.

Mr. Noah says that the Regency (Van Buren) party did not relish very well the "very particular" attention which was paid, in the great Emporium, to the Orator of the West. Mr. Noah, as he admits, has censured Mr. Clay "in no measured terms;" and we are glad to see that he, like many others who were led away by party feeling into the most bitter abuse of Mr. Clay, has now the candour to do justice to his merit, and to his eminent public services, rendered at times when the welfare, if not the existence, of our country, as an independent republic, required the help of such men as there are others, whose past services seem to be forgotten or despised by the mushroom politicians who have sprung up in an impure atmosphere.

Among these, few have been so vilely calumniated as Mr. Calhoun. Whatever errors these extraordinary men may have committed in a long course of public services, we believe that they had at heart the prosperity, honor, and liberty, of their country, and we think that pride and gratitude should cause that country to cherish their characters as its "immediate jewels."

The Common Council of the City of New York, composed of Jacksonmen, had the magnanimity to lay aside party feeling, and place the Governor's Room at the service of Mr. C. during his stay in that place.

The following liberal remarks are from the Evening Star, edited by Mr. Noah:

"Mr. Clay will arrive in the city this afternoon. It has frequently fallen to our lot to press and censure this gentleman, in no measured terms—to applaud what deserved applause, and condemn what merited condemnation, in his public career. We opposed his election, and rejoiced at his defeat; and we are not sure that we may not again oppose him if a suitable occasion offers. But, with us, the "waters of bitterness" have no abiding place—if we "speak daggers, we use none." Mr. Clay is not now before the people as a candidate for the Presidency; many of his friends declare he will not be. He that, however, as it may, we cannot forget the steady uniform efforts he made in the great struggle of 1812, to sustain the country, at a period of darkness, when many, very many, of those who now claim to be influential leading Democrats, were in the ranks of our bitterest opponents; we cannot forget the man who eloquently lived the cause of South American Independence; we cannot forget the man who assisted to negociate an honorable peace at Ghent, and at a recent period, when, by an honorable compromise, he arrested the uplifted sabre of civil war on our own soil, as he did on the celebrated Missouri Question. His friends ought to receive him well, for he is deserving of their friendship; his enemies will forget the past, in hopes that his admitted talents may be beneficially exercised for his country in the honorable station he now fills in the Senate of the U. States.

"We saw, with regret, a few evenings since, a very unhandsome attack on Mr. Clay, in the Post; probably as an "avant courier" to his reception here. The editors of the Post cannot get rid of their old Federal hostility towards him for services rendered during the late war; but they should recollect that when General Jackson travelled to the East all the opposition presses treated him with the greatest respect and attention."

POLITICAL OPINIONS OF THE PRESIDENT.

For half a century the President of the United States was an avowed opponent of the Consolidation party, and was considered a firm believer in the doctrines of '98 until, in an ill-omened hour, he published to the world his fatal Proclamation.

That memorable document surprised equally the friends and foes, and the friends and foes of State rights. Three years has elapsed, at the time of its promulgation, since the President had expressed his views upon the ... party; and when the surprise, indignation and alarm of the country was the greatest, in December 1832, he pronounced their doctrines treason!

But the truth is, the President was never suspected of being the author of the Proclamation; it was written by an artful politician, and issued by the old gentleman at a moment when his passions were so highly excited that he neither knew nor cared what sentiments it contained.

Upon the return of reflection and reason, he was stung, perhaps, with remorse, for his apostacy; but, being unwarily committed in favor of principles the very reverse of those he had always professed, he could not, without the most mortifying exposure of his rashness and inconsistency, come out directly and disavow the doctrines of the Proclamation. What was to be done? His situation was seen to be uncomfortable and embarrassing; but how was he to be extricated? Oh, the fortunate ingenuity of a Ritchie and a Blair! This worthy pair began to palliate, to make excuses for their idol. They found out that the President did not mean what he said; that "parts of the Proclamation were misconstrued by some persons, and grossly misunderstood by others." At length the President himself authorizes Mr. Blair, editor of the Globe, to publish a formal and explicit renunciation of the most exceptionable parts of that document, and an avowal of his belief in the very doctrines which, nine months before, he had denounced as treasonous, and which he had determined to put down with the sword and the cannon.

What a practical commentary is all this upon the weakness of human nature!

Yes, General Jackson has recanted his rash denunciations; and, although he has not forgiven, the leaders in South Carolina, he *is* now, unless his new confession of faith be likewise "grossly misunderstood," as good a nullifier as the best of them. If any one doubts, let him read the following paragraph from the President's explanation:

"In the case of a violation of the Constitution of the United States, and the usurpation of powers not granted by it, on the part of the functionaries of the General Government, the State Governments have the right to interpose to arrest the evil, upon the principles which were set forth in the Virginia Resolutions of 1798, against the Alien and Sedition Laws; and, finally, that in extreme cases of oppression, (every mode of constitutional redress having been sought in vain,) the right resides with the people of the several States to organize resistance against such oppression, confiding in a good cause, the favor of Heaven, and the spirit of freemen, to vindicate the right."

Here is a distinct recognition of the doctrines of '98; and, although it comes too late to obviate all the mischief done by the Proclamation, it is to be hoped that it will, in some measure, check the current of opinion which runs strongly towards Consolidation, and silence the clamour of those who consider Gen. Jackson's word "good against the world."

In a future No. we shall publish this counter Proclamation entire, and give our readers an opportunity of comparing it with the one which has been so "grossly misunderstood."