

our swamps into fields and meadows, our barren plains into mulberry orchards, and cover our hills and valleys and mountains with a happy, peaceful, orderly, and independent yeomanry—a project which its opponents resist because it cannot be carried into execution without imposing upon the people enormous burdens, and without abrogating the faith of the State—a project believed, by those who resist it, calculated to fill the land with wonders and cover the people with rage.”

A bill for this scheme, visionary as I believe it to be, is now on our table, and has been made to give way for the introduction and discussion of these Resolutions. It is fair to infer that this project, from the intelligence of its advocates, from their zeal, and from their numbers, cannot be with any degree of justice disposed of in any very short period. Is not this a strong additional reason why these Resolutions should be laid on the table in order that we may act upon this bill, which is to be found on the list of our duties? A bill limiting the power of the Judges of Courts of Record in inflicting punishment for contempts, designed to protect the citizens against the abuse of power—a bill subjecting money and legacies in the hands of administrators and executors, belonging to absconding debtors, to be reached by creditors in the State by attachment—a bill defining the duty of patrols, designed to instruct them how far they may punish slaves, and for the better government of our slave population generally. All these, with many other important public bills now on the table, are turned off as useless, in order to make room for these Resolutions; which, immediately on their passage, if they pass at all, are to be sent to Washington City, and which, if discussed and sanctioned, can by no possibility benefit the State of North Carolina to the value of one blade of grass or one grain of corn. Then, I ask, why take up these Resolutions? Why not proceed to act upon those matters which our constituents sent us here to act on? What have we done? Thirty days have we been in session, and not one solitary public bill has been passed. How shall we be able to face our abused constituents, when we return home to give an account of our stewardship? The day will arrive, when we shall be obliged to give a strict account. Let us, for a few moments, revert to our journal, and then stand up before some plain honest constituent at home, with a plain narration of our proceedings in the Senate. We shall be compelled to inform him that we met here on the 17th day of November, at 12 o'clock. Suppose our honest constituents to address that anxious inquiry to us, which every tax-paying constituent addresses to his Representative on his return home: What have you done for us? We met at the Governor's House in Raleigh on the 17th day of November, elected our officers, and organized for business. On Thursday we received from the House of Commons a message proposing to elect a Senator in Congress immediately. Objections were raised to this course of proceeding, on the ground that it was usual, in electing the great officers of the State, to appoint a day at some distance ahead, in order that parties might bring out their candidates, and in order that their merits might be ascertained; but, sir, we held the election and elected Mr. Bedford Brown the same day of his nomination. We were determined to despatch business and save time and money. We wanted no idle talk. The next important matter before us, was the election of Public Printer; and such was our determination to serve our constituents with despatch, that we elected Philo White without consuming time to put him in nomination!!! We then went on with the regular business. Here, I apprehend, in our narration to our constituents, modesty and shame will compel us to pause—may rather to become silent; but, sir, our honest constituents, excited by curiosity, will repeat, in a strong tone of voice, What have you done for us in the thirty days of your session already expired? Truth compels us to answer, we were engaged from day to day in divorcing husbands from their wives, and wives from their husbands—in legitimating and altering names of bastard children—in restoring rones, who had been publicly scourged at the whipping post, to credit. Such, sir, will be the account of a supporter of these Resolutions. Here then is the whole journal up to this day. What honest constituent would not turn away from such a history of our proceedings with disgust? And yet there is not one of us who dare deny this to be a true account of our proceedings up to this day in the Senate.

Have we, then, stuck to our power of attorney? Have we been employed in the line of our duty? Have we been engaged in the performance of those things which our constituents sent us here to perform? When are we to do our constituents' business? Are all these, Mr. Speaker, not sound reasons why we should let alone these resolutions? Day after day we are told that our State is declining—her agriculture declining—her young sons of promise and talents leaving her, to seek other and kinder States—her people migrating to the fertile West, not because they are tired of their parent State, but because want, hunger, famine, squalid poverty, stares them in the face: To attest this truth, let any member of this honorable body but take his stand in the main street of this city for one day, and notice the passengers. Now are seen to pass by waggons, carriages, swarms of slaves led on by their enterprising owners, compelled by a barren soil, heavy State and county taxes, and by fiscal exactions, to leave his beloved mother State for a more fertile soil in the sunny south. Now, the sturdy yeoman, whose broad shoulders, weather-beaten countenance, and shielded hands, attest in the strongest manner that it is not from idleness that he seeks a better home. And now a much more numerous class, led on by sun-burned, gaunt-looking husbandmen, driving carts, miserably covered, with barefooted wheels, drawn by half-starved, unshod mules. Accompanying are their shrivelled, smoke-dried wives, their ragged daughters, and their half-clad barefooted and bareheaded children. A horrid picture! but true to the letter. I have seen more than one caravan of this class since I have been in this city. Can we do nothing to stay migration, to induce our people to stay with us?—the wealthy to ornament society—the yeoman to give stability to our institutions—and the poor to become useful laborers and citizens? Is it not our duty to make an effort to do something for those, and for the rest of our people? What advantage will they, or any other portion of our people, derive from a long discussion of these resolutions? At all events, by attending strictly, and despatching those matters which our constituents sent us here to perform with speed, we shall in some small degree relieve the people, by lightening the expenses of this session of our Assembly, and thereby decrease taxation.

These Resolutions have passed the House of

Commons, after eight days' debate, and after the expenditure of 6,000 dollars. Here I beg leave, Mr. Speaker, again to ask the Senate, and I desire each member to consider the question directly put to himself—what equivalent is the State to gain by these eight days, and what for these 6,000 dollars? The resolutions have already created a great excitement abroad and in the Assembly. The angry passions have been stirred up—the blood-thirsty discord has gained possession of the House of Commons; and if they be taken up and discussed here, I fear—awfully fear—that not only eight days more, and another six thousand dollars, will be consumed, but that worse feelings and worse consequences will hereafter result from a further discussion of these wicked and blood-stirring Resolutions. A plague of nine days' duration is said to have fallen from Heaven upon the Grecian camp before ancient Troy. The discussion which, for eight days past, has been going on in the other House, is a plague nearly as mischievous in its consequences as that which fell upon Agamemnon's host. I again ask Senators to aid in averting from this Senate and from the State this direful calamity.

These political excitements spread abroad through all the veins of the State with the rapidity of the circulation of the blood through the human system, poison the very fountains of social intercourse, dividing, in their mad career, houses, families, counties, and arraying old friends, sometimes brothers, at others, father and son, mother and daughter—nay, even husband and wife, against each other. A politician will charge the whole of his family, friends, and sometimes the whole circle of his acquaintance, so highly with political matter, that the least touch will produce a shock, a convulsion, throughout the whole chain. Such, unfortunately, is the situation of our State at this time, that our Federal Executive, in a fortnight's time, can charge full with political electricity the whole State. Seeing, therefore, that our legitimate business is to be neglected—the trust committed to us by our constituents abused and despised—seeing that great detriment will accrue to the people by the useless expenditure of time and money in the debate of these Resolutions—seeing that they are to produce strife and discord, and banish from amongst us that concord and harmony which is so essential to sound legislation—I earnestly solicit the assistance of every member of this Senate to co-operate with me in putting away these mischievous Resolutions.

I could give many other reasons, and sound ones too; but I shall content myself in making but a few more observations, and then conclude. We should endeavor, Mr. Speaker, at all times to spend as little time here as possible; but especially at this session. The ensuing will be one of the hardest years upon our people ever felt in North Carolina. On the sea board, the granary of the State, was raised only a very ordinary crop of grain. Throughout the whole State, not a half of crop of cotton. In the central part of the State, corn, the staff of life, is now actually scarce, while the stock is unfattened. In order to illustrate this fact, I have but to relate an occurrence that took place in this city the other night in the presence of a multitude of witnesses: At 2 o'clock in the morning was heard the terrific cry of fire! fire! fire! In a moment the whole city rushed to the place where the flames were seen and heard crackling towards Heaven. It was the kitchen of an old citizen. Contiguous to the kitchen was a small crib, containing less than fifty bushels of corn. The crowd manifested great solicitude for the preservation of the old gentleman's dwelling house, and the abode of comfort; but the old gentleman directed his whole efforts to the saving of the crib, and was frequently heard to cry out, in the most piteous and imploring strains, let alone my dwelling house, but save, gentlemen, for God's sake, save, save my corn and fodder! The contents of the crib were the reward of the culture of his exhausted soil in an unpropitious year. Should we, Mr. Speaker, in this hard year, add to the burthens of the people by protracting this session sixteen days in the discussion of these Resolutions? These sixteen days will cost the State 12,000 dollars. Instead of endeavoring to make provisions for our constituents, we are daily eating them up, by increasing their burthens. Now, for one moment, let us inquire whether these Resolutions are not mischievous in themselves? What are they? Disguise them as you will, their direct tendency is to flatter the vanity of the President, to disgrace one of our most distinguished men, by displacing him from the councils of the nation, or to compel him to commit the horrible crime of perjury.—Will their discussion make the State produce one more blade of fodder, or one more ear of corn, than would have been produced had these Resolutions never been brought forward? Will the discussion of them bring honor or profit to the State? Will her character be at all elevated abroad by their adoption? Can we, by these Resolutions, resuscitate our languishing agriculture, stay the tide of emigration from our State, build up a sound state of public and private morals, a wise and prudent administration of our laws?—Will they ease our burthens, pay our taxes, make our roads good? Will their discussion and passage add to the dignity of the Senate, or to the reputation of any of its members? Then, I ask, if the State cannot gain, but will be the loser by their discussion in this House—if the Senate cannot add to its dignity, nor any member to his reputation—why, should we undertake to do that which the people give us no authority to perform? In the spirit of good feeling, I ask Senators to pause before they enter upon this distracting subject; for I fear, before it is closed, if once commenced, we shall all have cause to regret its introduction. I wish, Mr. Speaker, to interfere with no man's pleasure, and if gentlemen wish to remain here, eating fried-pork for breakfast, and dining on poor Turkey, I hope they will be gratified in their taste at their own, and not at their constituents' expense. When we have finished those matters which our constituents ordered us in our power of attorney to do, and, in the language of the farmer, when we have cleaned the old ditches, trimmed up the hedge-rows, and repaired the fences of our beloved State, let us, without entering upon these political Resolutions, which are intended to further the views and designs of office-seekers, return with clear consciences, clean hearts, and honest countenances, to our constituents.

Matrimonial Ladder.—Sir Jonah Barrington, in giving some advice to fair damsels, when first nourishing the tender passion, describes what he calls the matrimonial ladder, which he says consists of eight steps viz: 1. Attention; 2. Flirtation; 3. Courtship; 4. Breaking the ice; 5. Popping the question; 6. The negotiation; 7. The ceremony; 8. The Repentance.

POLITICAL MISCELLANY.

LETTERS FROM WASHINGTON.

(Correspondence of the Charleston Mercury.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30, 1834.

While the political force of celebrating the payment of the Public Debt and the Battle of New Orleans together on the 8th Jan. (an admirable ad captandum movement, however) is preparing here, a political tragedy is also carried on, by the same democratic party, which must awaken in every patriot mind the most serious apprehensions for the institutions of our country. I allude not, now, to the Proclamation—or the Force Bill—or the removal of the Deposits—or the seizure of the Treasury—or the principles of the Protest—or even to the desire of the President to involve the country in a war: no, all these, monstrous and outrageous as they are, neither filled the measure of Executive usurpation, nor laid the Constitution completely at his feet. There was one thing wanting yet to cap the climax of imperial authority, and to establish a monarchy in fact under the mere guise and semblance of a constitutional republic—and that was the total prostration and degradation of the Senate. And this is the work that is now going on, and the great object for which all the power and machinery of the party are employed in every section of the Union. Yes, here is a party, calling itself democratic, who are preparing to celebrate the payment of the Public Debt and the victory at New Orleans, on the one hand, while, on the other, they not only support the President in all the abuses and assumptions of authority above referred to, but are actually laboring to consummate and perfect the whole, by the total subversion of the Constitution, through the virtual destruction of the Senate. As long as the Senate remained firm and independent, there was still some hope—there was still a barrier between liberty and despotism—there was still an ark to which the genius of the Constitution might flee for safety, and find a refuge from the storm. But now that barrier is to be destroyed—and that time seems fast approaching when we shall literally have nothing left of Liberty or the Constitution, but the mere empty name and outward form. The House is the President's already—put the Senate also under him, and his power is complete. He will then be a monarch to all intents and purposes, and the Legislature will have nothing to do but to register his edicts and to execute his will. And this is the thing that is now to be accomplished! The edict has gone forth. The royal order has been issued. No independent Senator shall keep his seat. No man who dares to stand up for the Constitution against Executive invasions of that instrument, shall be permitted to remain in Congress. The President will have none but subservient tools, and devoted partisans—he who dares to think for himself, or to consult his duty to the country, must be driven from the capital! And, accordingly, the party is every where in motion to execute this order, and endeavoring to gratify the ambition and complete the power of the despot, by laying the Senate at his feet. By several of the State Legislatures, Resolutions have already been adopted, requiring Senators to rescind their votes upon the Resolution passed by the Senate at its last session, declaring the removal of the Deposits, by the President, a violation of the Constitution. Similar Resolutions are now before the Legislatures of some other States, and one Legislature in particular (that of Alabama) has actually adopted Resolutions commanding a Senator to resign his seat!—Can man-worship go further than this? or can anything be conceived more utterly degrading to the character, and destructive of the just rights and constitutional power of the Senate? The important question, then, arises, (and why do not the Whig papers every where boldly and openly discuss it?) has a State Legislature a right to require a Senator to rescind a vote, or to require him positively to resign? Is he responsible to the Legislature, or to the People? And if such assumptions as these be acquiesced in by Senators, or sanctioned by the people, do they not lead equally and directly to the destruction of the power of the people on the one hand, and of the rights of Senators, and the dignity of the Senate, on the other?

(Correspondence of the Boston Atlas.)

WASHINGTON, JAN. 8, 1835.

The war upon the Judiciary is already opened. The light troops and pioneers of the administration have made their appearance in the field, and the whole drilled phalanx of the House will soon be pressing on in their path. A resolution was yesterday offered in the House, providing that the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of amending the Constitution of the United States, so as to limit the service of the Judges of the Supreme and Judicial Courts to a term of years. The question of consideration being put, it was determined in the negative, owing to the temporary absence of some of the collar members. But to-day the Tories mustered in their strength, and the question, being again called up, was decided in the affirmative.—It occasioned some discussion, but the House proceeding to other business, it was laid over.—This movement is but a primary step in the systematic attack planned against the Judiciary. In order that the powers of government may be more effectually concentrated in the hands of the President, or, in the words of General Jackson, that the government may be reduced to a "simple machine," his adherents are resolved to weaken and degrade the Judicial branch, and to make a new inroad upon the Constitution.—That this is their motive, they do not even attempt to conceal. They will not be able to do more this session than to obtain a report from the Committee in their favor. In the mean time, the pensioned press will be instructed to urge on the attack, and to manufacture articles according to order to the disparagement of the Judiciary, so that by the time of the assembling of the next Congress, the public mind may be in a degree reconciled to the proposed measure of demotion.

Extract of a letter from Davidson County.

"I cannot express how deeply I am mortified at the passage of Dr. Potts's Resolutions, instructing Senator Mangum. I sincerely hope he will turn a deaf ear to the instructions, until the People sanction the course the Legislature has pursued. Davidson is a thorough going Whig county. I understand a meeting is shortly to be held at Lexington, for the purpose of disapproving the Resolutions above mentioned, and requesting Mr. Mangum to hold on until he is instructed by the People. We of the West think that, if the voice of the People could be heard, a large majority would be found to sustain Mr. Mangum."—*Raleigh Register.*

From the Raleigh Star.

THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.—MR. HAYWOOD'S PROTEST.

Not the least singular of the productions of the present day is this protest, and we believe that the legislative annals of this country may in vain be searched for its parallel. It is a good deal like a lady's letter: the most important matter is reserved for the postscript. Mr. Haywood sets out by complaining that the friends of the resolutions did not give them such a form and shape as suited the delicate palates of him and his coadjutors. Indeed! Did Mr. Haywood and the Caucus which determined on introducing the resolutions instructing Judge Mangum, go to those opposed to them to inquire how they should be drawn up? Or did they not refuse to permit any alteration in the first of those resolutions, although, by so doing, they might have commanded for it a larger vote? Unless we have been misinformed, Mr. Haywood himself remarked that he would not have consented to the correction of even a grammatical inaccuracy. How ridiculous would it have been for the opposition to have protested against them on such a ground!

But these protesters did not understand the subject! Strange confession this for a gentleman who arrogated to be a leader—who is familiarly known as the wire-worker!

Here is a subject which has been debated in both Houses of Congress for several years, as well as in the public prints—a subject which has been thoroughly discussed—which was brought directly to the consideration of the Assembly in the Governor's Annual Message—which was referred to a Committee; and yet this leader of party is unacquainted with the subject! He was waiting to be enlightened with regard to it by the report of the committee! "Are you there, old Truempy?"—Thereby hangs a tale, which we may at some time unfold. We believe that no one knew better than Mr. Haywood that this report would hardly be forthcoming, and that the subject was to be given the go-by by a sort of parliamentary legerdemain.

But what are the difficulties connected with this subject, which have so puzzled our protesters, and which have induced them to represent a portion of the party in the truly enviable light of ignoramuses! These lands were either ceded to the Union by the States which held them, or they were acquired by the common treasure of all the States. In the acts of cession it is distinctly stated that they are to be applied to the public debt, and were afterwards to be held as a common fund for the benefit of all the States. They were to form a trust fund in the hands of the General Government.—They were to be applied to no other use or purpose whatever. Congress, instead of complying with this solemn injunction, has been in the habit of giving them to the States in which they are situated for any and every purpose. These resolutions affirm that any act by which they shall be ceded to the new States, would be an act of injustice; and that any reduction of the minimum price would be highly injurious to the old States. They go on further to declare that they ought to be distributed among the States in proportion to their general charge and expenditure, or at least according to their federal population. Now we humbly submit, that these are plain, distinct propositions, which even the most obtuse can understand either for approval or condemnation. The public debt has been paid. We have all seen the jubilee and glorification which has taken place at Washington on the occasion. The first great object of the cession has been accomplished. The Tariff question has been settled, and the duties on imports furnish an amount more than sufficient for an economical administration of the government—quite as much as we like to see placed at the disposal of any Administration whatsoever to electioeer. What more just or equitable, indeed what other just and equitable disposition can be made of the proceeds of these lands, than that recommended in these resolutions? And how will these protesters be able to reconcile to their constituents this sacrifice of the interest of N. Carolina, amounting to several hundred thousand dollars per annum, on the altar of party? We see our citizens daily leaving us by hundreds and thousands—we see our wealth, enterprise, and talent, flowing on a broad, rapid, and never ceasing current of emigration, to the Valley of the Mississippi; and yet these gentlemen are willing that the means of resuscitating our condition should be surrendered; and, as if the drain upon us was not sufficiently exhausting, to make it more so, by reducing the price of the public lands, thereby diminishing the value of the property of their constituents! The subtleties by which they hope to escape shall not avail them. The substitute proposed by one of the protesters, is the most happy exhibition (save some of the productions of the master of that school himself) of Van Burenism, that we have seen. It means nothing, and expresses nothing. There is an *is* to every thing. If it be constitutional, then we wish so and so; and if it be not, then another way.

We have said that this protest—this non-descript, for it is neither beast nor fowl—was like a lady's letter. The real object is revealed in the postscript. The protesters protest against these resolutions being considered instructions to Mr. Senator Brown. Does the shoe pinch ye in that quarter, gentlemen? And why are not these resolutions to be considered as instructions? Because some who voted for them denied the right of the Assembly to instruct—because some in debate said they were not instructions—because they were introduced late in the session, and some members had obtained leave of absence. Now these are mighty reasons truly, coming from the quarter they do. These protesters have heretofore asserted broadly the right of the Legislature to instruct. One of them labored to prove it in his speech. The proposition was laid down in the broadest terms. The leader in the Senate said it was an inherent right. But, it seems, all this was merely intended for the occasion.—It is mighty good law when my bull has gored your ox; but when the contrary is the fact, these protesters, with great gravity say, Oh! that is a different affair—that alters the case. The assembly have not an unqualified right. Its validity depends upon those who voted for it, and the time of its introduction. The public acts of the Legislature are not to be taken as they appear on the legislative record; but these protesters are to be allowed to give in parol testimony to contradict—to "expunge." We really think that Mr. Haywood himself (the others are excusable, if they will put in their plea) must be ashamed of this ridiculous nonsense.

So far as these resolutions express the public will—so far as they may speak the opinions of the people of North Carolina—in so far should they be regarded by our Senators. It is not pretended

that the Legislature have a right to instruct, because that implies a remedy whereby to enforce obedience. But no one, we believe, denied or will deny its right to express its opinions upon any and every subject.—The Senator can take the responsibility of acting accordingly, or not, and he will be answerable for the manner of his action a due time. If, as we have understood to be Mr. Brown's opinion, he is bound to obey the wishes of the State, no matter how ascertained, we think he can be at no loss what those wishes are.

They were passed, even though it was late in the session, by a decisive and overwhelming majority in the popular branch of the Legislature, and they received the votes of the majority of the whole Legislature.

It will be observed, too, that they differ essentially from the resolutions in regard to Mr. Mangum. They do not direct Mr. Brown to degrade himself—to expunge any act; but they are declaratory of the opinions of those who passed them upon a measure of great national importance—one in which North Carolina has a deep, an incalculable interest, considering it in all its bearings.

Your writings, contortions, and doublings, are in vain. Repentance comes too late. The chalice is returned to your lips, gentlemen, and you must drain it to the dregs. We hazard little in saying that Mr. Brown sighs at the reflection that it cannot afford even a Lethæan draught for him. How cheerfully would he now consent to "expunge" from the record all traces of "the instructions" to Mr. MANGUM and HIMSELF!

"Peace and amity to the militia of Rhode Island" was a toast drunk by a Major-General, on a "training day," in that spirited little commonwealth; and that state of things appears to be realized among the followers of the faithful in Pennsylvania. The most belligerent pacification, and the most heterogeneous unanimity, reigns in the region. There is no end to the loving kindness there exhibited. The "great republican family" is living in such admirable domestic bias, that they seem willing to do any thing for each other—to the cutting each other's political throats. Let nobody dispute, hereafter, that Philadelphia is emphatically the "city of brotherly love." Fraternity is all honey in that peaceable metropolis—so far, at least, as Jacksonism is concerned; and whoever has noted the endearments manifested in the late proceedings of that party, must acknowledge the justice of the remark.

One branch of that beautiful party swears allegiance to the present Governor Wolf, and insists with utter urgency that he shall be re-elected.—The other party are frantic for the election of Mr. Muhlenberg; and, by the way, this is believed to be the true Van Buren party—the only genuine Simon Pure. Very well. There is to be a Convention at Harrisburg, for the purpose of relieving the people from the drudgery of deciding who they prefer for the office. The two high-contending parties met in Philadelphia on Monday night for the purpose of appointing delegates to their Convention, and, not being able to agree upon delegates, they first bandied hard words, and then laid hard blows—fell incoherently to clapping—clapping—and finally chose duplicate delegations. Which will be recognized at Harrisburg is more than we know, and (if it is not illintended to say so) more than we care.—*Courier and Enquirer.*

[From the Boston Atlas.]

Judge McLean in Ohio.—The last received *Chairsville Journal and Enquirer* contains the following paragraph in reference to the nomination of Judge McLean:

"The Whig members of the Legislature, it will be seen, have signed an address to the people of the United States, recommending the nomination of John McLean as a candidate for the Presidency. What new strength Judge McLean will receive from this step of his Whig friends in the Legislature of Ohio, remains to be seen. As far as we are concerned, we can only say, that we feel no better prepared now to render him our support than we were previous to this recommendation.—If he shall be the choice of the opposition—of those who are honestly engaged in restoring our government to what it was under former administrations—if the principles for which we have contended find an advocate in the gentleman recommended—our course is a plain one. We shall await, however, a further development of public sentiment, and of his views, before we commit ourselves."

Till we have a further development of Judge McLean's views—what right have we to suppose him to be a Whig!

One of the most dangerous movements of the reigning party is that of instructing Senators to vote to erase from the Journals of the Senate the resolutions of Mr. Clay respecting the Public Deposits. The Globe has repeatedly declared the necessity of abridging the power of the Senate, and of bending it subservient at the foot of the throne. This movement of instructions looks like a part of a scheme to bring the Senate into contempt. It is stretch enough for a Legislature to claim the right to direct the vote of the Senator on matters of general legislation; but to go beyond this, and to take the right of deciding the questions of dignity, decorum, which may arise between the different departments, is indeed reducing the Senate to an Automaton. We trust that this monstrous perversion of the right of instruction will bring the whole doctrine into contempt. A vote of instruction to prevent a Senator from the exercise of self-respect!—*Conn. Jour.*

From the Richmond Whig.

Questions for the Washington Globe.—Did Gen. Jackson ever pronounce the members of the Tennessee Legislature, who voted for the incorporation of a State Bank, "a damn'd pack of perjured scoundrels"—saying they had taken an oath to support the Constitution, and that no other Bank except a United States Bank could be constituted? And in consequence of this denunciation, was any petition ever made to the said Legislature to change the name of a certain little village in that State which had been named after the General? Such has been the information of *An honest inquirer after the truth in relation to this matter.*

When Lord Chancellor Bacon was upon the bench, a criminal by the name of Hogg craved his Lordship's mercy, as being nearly related. "You are mistaken," replied the Chancellor, a Hogg is not Bacon till hung up, which operation will soon be performed on you.