Literary and Miscellaneous.

For the North Carolina Sentinel.

MUSQUITO'S SERENADE.

Sub nocte, cum juvat umbræ calidæ dependent,
Somniosis puellis spes malles suspirare.—*Tibull.*

O Beauties of this boon night!
I come to woo, I come to woo:
Sleep, sleep away the moonlight,
I'll be with you, I'll be with you.

The blaze of day I ne'er prize.
But darkling sing in baffled hope:
My stars beam from your dear eyes,
Whene'er they ope, whene'er they ope.

I have indeed no titles,
To flatter an ambitious sigh;
And he a craven lie tells,
Who christen'd me a young Paul Pry.

No ear have I so bland lent
To busy tongues or gossips' tone;
I mark the 'leventh commandment,
And mind my own, and mind my own.

My business is the oldest,
That any mortal ever knew;
And of mankind the boldest
Will not assert this fact untrue.

If Adam did not e'er suck,
(Nor the first brutes his care beneath)
'Twas that he had a rare luck
And was, like Richard, born with teeth

Yet he, if Milton we believe,
To Raphael gave a welcome treat;
And, ere he won the coy Miss Eve,
Had doubtless sipp'd each floral sweet.

My pedigree can brunt pass.—
For older 'tis than Randolph's line;
That runs to Pochahontas,
While to the flood I argue *mine*.

Of Indian race I've sprung too,
Haughty and lone and dark and wild;
My crest bears warrior's red hue,
For I'm the Vampyre's blood-nurs'd child.

Obscure, but not contented,
I mope by day with frogs and snakes;
Yet by keen pangs tormented,
At night my furious passion wakes.

Not Juan, or that Blackamoor,
Whom Shakspeare calls Othello,
Would sooner mount a corridor,
Or scale a grim martello,

Than I, when near the twilight,
Desire's long-check'd but swelling tide
Townward impels my dim flight,
Like burning lover for his bride.

Where then should my eyes true turn,
As certain instinct points the place?
Why, right at once to Newbern,
The bright abode of female grace.

Anon I am made quite blest,
What lover then is so sincere?
When pouncing on a white breast,
I revel on the honey there.

No gallant is more daring;
I mind no slights, and take no pique;
A pouting lip, though swearing,
Invites me like a blushing cheek.

I wave, too, vain punctilio,
The shortest way at once explore,
And enter at the window,
When prudence shuts the easy door.

And as the sultry light fades,
I valliantly proclaim my love.
And chant an airy serenade,
As prelude to my flight above.

So maidens fair, it flat is,
I'm come to woo, I'm come to woo;
In vain are bars and lattice—
I'll be with you, I'll be with you.

PESTIS.

MR. ADAMS' ORATION.

An oration delivered by John Quincy Adams, late President of the United States, before the citizens of Quincy, on the late anniversary of American Independence, has been printed in pamphlet and widely circulated. Although wholly unpractised in criticism, we are tempted, by the character of this production, to pay our respects in that way, both to its language and principles.

In the productions of one so renowned as a scholar, and so prominent as a statesman, we naturally expect something that is happy in conception, elegant in expression, and profound in principle. Judging from my own experience, the reader will be totally disappointed in this last of Mr. Adams' productions. Its conceptions are peurile, its style often feeble and obscure, sometimes turgid and bombastic, and its principles mere inventions to suit the chief object of his discourse. He seems first to have formed certain conclusions, and then devised premises to sustain them; and in this effort he has done violence to the common sense and fixed principles of the whole American people.

The first sentence of this oration is faulty in its conception. His audience have scarcely fixed their eyes upon him, when he turns their attention to "a speaker far more competent to *borrow*, for support in his *flight*, the *wings of imagination*." The third sentence reads thus:

"The discourse of reason, though looking before and after, is bounded in its vision by an horizon; and eloquence herself, perhaps, best performs her appropriate office by silence on exhausted subjects."

Here, before the mind has had time to fix itself upon the subject of the oration, it is called off to contemplate a "*discourse*" *with eyes*, looking before and behind, and all around the horizon. It would not be a bad figure, perhaps, to give eyes to "*reason;*" but to give them to *sound*—to a discourse—is as absurd and offensive as to give ears to *sight*. A look *listening* is not worse than a discourse *looking*.

Before the mind can catch the speaker's meaning in this figure, it is required to contemplate "*eloquence herself*"—eloquence personified. The word is derived from two latin words which signify *to speak out*. Our profound scholar here says, that *speaking out* is best performed by *saying nothing*

It is one of the first and most important lessons taught at school, that the first sentences of a discourse or dissertation, should be distinct in thought and plain in style. The mind should thus be brought to think upon the subject in its solid parts, when it will be prepared with more delight to behold the ornaments which genius and eloquence may cast around it. But our orator, in his very first paragraph, has a "period stretching," a speaker *flying* on the BORROWED *wings of imagination*, a "*discourse*" *with eyes* and "*eloquence herself*" *doing most by doing nothing*.

In page 24, speaking of the confederation, he says:

"It was a bloodless corpse! Fire from Heaven alone could have given it life; and that fire, unduly sought, brought with it Pandora and her box."

We do not comprehend our orator's meaning. Here is a "bloodless corpse," nothing but fire from Heaven will give it life; that fire was sought, and it brought with it lady Pandora and her box. What does he mean by this "fire from Heaven?" Who "unduly sought" it? When and how did it come? Did it give life to the "bloodless corpse!" How did the *fire* bring "Pandora and her box?" We have heard of Pandora's box as the source of human ills and miseries. But were it placed in the "fire of Heaven," and in that celestial flame wafted to the sons of men, we imagine it would be purified and made at least innocuous. Surely, "Pandora and her box" were never brought to earth in a celestial fire. Our orator mistakes. His figure is in bad taste, or wholly unintelligible to us.

In page 33, our orator, speaking of the modern constitutions of European nations, says:

"Those constitutions, after a short and fitful existence, have *passed into the memory of things before the flood*; leaving the principles behind—blood-stained and defaced—monuments of their own mutilation."

Now, where *are* those constitutions? Our orator says, they are in "*the memory of things before the flood.*" That is to say—"things before the flood" *remember* the comstitutions of modern Europe; the Tree of Knowledge of *Anno Mundi one*, REMEMBERS the French constitution of *Anno Domini*, 1789. Columbus has passed in the memory of Noah, and Napoleon Bonaparte into that of Adam. This is more potent than "silent" eloquence. It turns back the current of ages and places the French Revolution before the deluge.

But we may not understand our orator's meaning. It is possible this "*memory of things before the flood*" is but another name for "*the receptacle of things lost upon earth*," in which case its meaning is as plain as "*Ebony and Topaz!*"

But we have passed over the most sublime passage in this oration. It is in page 12, and reads thus:

"Behold, my fellow citizens, the cause of the North American revolution! Look at that cold exaninate flint, which, clashing with the steel of your fathers' hearts, struck out the spark and kindled the flame which reduced to ashes the British Dominion in these United States;—nor ceasing there, its burning brands have floated on the wings of the winds back to Europe, instinct with unextinguishable fire, and spreading at once light and conflagration throughout the regions inhabited by civilized man—a false definition of the term *sovereignty;* an erroneous estimate of the extent of *sovereign* power!"

"Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" On what invisible star beyond Heaven's blue canopy we might have landed, but for the *bathos* of the concluding phrases which sunk us twice ten thousand times ten thousand fathoms into the deep below, "the lowest deep," *mute* eloquence alone can tell! Who can grasp the height and depth of this tremendous cataract of figure, fire and froth?

Shall we attempt to analyze it, and point out its beauties? "*Hic labor, hoc opus est;*" but we will try.

"*A false definition of sovereignty*" is transmitted by our orator's alchymy, into a "*flint.*" Very well. To make a solid flint out of a *mere falsehood*, a *nonentity*, a *nothing at all*, is a pretty good demonstration of our orator's power.

An "*exanimate flint.*" He means a *dead* flint—a flint without life. A common genius would not think of the necessity of saying, that a flint is lifeless. But *exanimate* means more than lifeless; it means that there *has* been life which is *now extinct*. An "*exanimate flint*," means a flint which *has been alive*, but is now *dead*. What sort of flint this is, we must invoke the spirit of "Ebony and Topaz" to explain, never having met with it in our travels, nor read of it in books.

This "flint," made out of nothing, which was alive and is dead, "*clashing with the steel of your father's hearts.*" "Hearts of steel" is nothing new; but we believe this is the first time, that steel of that description has been manufactured into gun hammers or utensils for tinder boxes. This improvement upon a beautiful figure, is evidence of the peculiar genius of Mr. Adams and of the advancement of the age.

—"*Struck out the spark and kindled the flame which reduced to ashes the British dominion in these United States*"—

We wonder what are the peculiar properties of these *ashes?* We have heard of burning wood, burning coal, burning rocks, &c. &c. all of which leave a residum; but we never before heard of a "*dominion*" "*burnt to ashes*" never before of an *unsubstantial thing* reduced to *substantial ashes*. Again we invoke the spirit of "Ebony and Topaz" to give us some elucidation as to the nature and properties of these *ashes*.

"*Nor ceasing there, its burning brands were floated on the wings of the wind*"—

What "*brands*" are these? Are they the "brands" of the "British dominion" which "was reduced to ashes?" Or of the "flame?" Or of the "spark?" Or of the "flint?" How "*brands*" can be got out of a flint, or a spark, or a flame, or a dominion burnt to ashes, "Ebony and Topaz', alone can tell.

But these "burning brands" "*floated* on the wings of the wind." Things *float* in water, *fly* in the air, and *ride* on wings. Phæton drove too near the sun, and found himself *floating* in the sea Our orator rides as high and falls as low.

Floating "*back to Europe.*" Why *back* to Europe? Had they ever been there before? No; they came from the flint, that struck the hearts, and elicited the spark, and kindled the flame, that burnt to ashes the British dominion, all which wonderful events happened in America. Probably our orator was making a "constructive journy" "*back to Europe*" himself, when he committed this error.

"They floated," says he, "back to Europe, *instinct with unextinguishable fire.*" We do not know that we clearly understand this passage. We suppose it means, that *these fiery brands were all on fire, with such a terrible fire, that no body could put out the fire.* If this be not its plain meaning, we must again call on the lucid spirit of "Ebony and Topaz" to vouchsafe an explanation. It is not to be wondered at, that such "burning brands" should "*spread at once light and conflagration throughout the regions inhabited by civilized man.*"

After thus setting the earth on fire, (if not the ocean,) exciting the mind to the highest pitch by clashing flints and steel, sparks, flames, dominions in ashes, "burning brands" like comets floating through the air, "instinct with unextinguishable fire," and all christendom illumined and in "conflagration," how flat is the conclusion of this blazing sentence! "A false definition of the term *sovereignty*; an erroneous estimate of the extent of *sovereign* power."

This is the flint all lifeless and cold,
That clashed on the hearts of steel so bold,
And struck out the spark
That kindled the flame
That burnt all to ashes
With its furious flashes
The British dominion
In these happy States;—
Nor ceasing—but rising still higher and higher,
All over "instinct" with unquenchable fire,
To European lands
Float back burning brands,
Spreading dread conflagrations
Through civilized nations;
With its flames and its earthquakes, volcanoes and thunder,
Filling earth with affright and all Heaven with wonder,—
"A false definition," a little mistake,
Which writers and statesmen incautiously make.

Such is the sublimity and *bathos* of this inimitable passage. Such a confusion of figures, such strained pomp and circumstance, such sparks, fire, flame and conflagration, and such a leap, in conclusion, from the highest regions of light to the lowest depths of darkness, were never before seen in the productions of a ripe scholar. If a Sophomore had so far violated all the just rules of composition and the canons of taste, he ought to be degraded to a Freshman. What shall we think of it in an Ex-Professor of Rhetoric and an Ex-President of the United States? Alas for American literature!

Globe.

We find old Pennsylvania true to her principles, and ready to yield that susport to the cause of democracy which has always distinguished her. The old Democratic Journals are decidedly in favor of the re-election of Gen. Jackson; have nailed their flag to the top masts and are resolved to bear it through the approaching contest triumphantly.—*Saco Democrat.*

OUR NATIONAL POLICY.

How are the blessings showered upon us through our glorious system of government, to be preserved?

We answer, by a strict performance of its duties on the part of the general government, and nothing more. It should be felt by the peaceful, honest citizen as little as possible. The best government is that of heaven. The Ruler and his agents are not visible to mortal eyes. He exacts no taxes from mankind, nor does he demand corporeal labor. We breathe his air; we cultivate his earth; we eat his fruits; we derive our health, our strength, our hopes and our happiness from his creation. We *see* him not; we *feel* not his power. He *protects* us in the pursuits of our choice and the exertion of our minds. We are sensible of our enjoyments, although we do not, as we ought, think of their source.

It is so to a great extent, and should be so to a greater, with our general govenment.—It preserves perpetual peace between twenty four independent states; but we are scarcely conscious that it is by virtue of its protecting power that each of our States exercises its powers, and each of our citizens, his rights, unmolested. We do not reflect, that by its pervading influence our wide country is preserved from the hororrs of war; that our cities are not sacked and our country not devastated; that our brothers and sons are not dragged from their homes to form soldiers and seamen, that the labor of the country is not made profitless by enormous taxes to support twenty four standing armies and almost as many navies. We do not reflect that our Post Office establishment disseminates information almost with the speed of the wind, from Maine to Missouri, augmenting the enjoyments, enlarging the mind, and increasing the moral power of each citizen, and adding immeasurably to the general intelligence and moral energies of the whole community. We do not reflect on the benefits derived by the people from the entire freedom of trade between our several States. How great would be the inconveniences and how enormous the exactions, if each of our twenty four States had its separate revenue system, with custom houses and cordons of revenue officers, not only along the sea coast, but along all its lines through the interior.

We scarcely think of these things. Nor is our want of thought on these points to be regretted.—We owe gratitude to heaven for its favors, and therefore it is our duty to think of them; but we owe none to our own government. We created it, and in accomplishing the ends of its creation, it is only performing its obligations to us. It would be happy for the people, did the general government so perform its functions as to be thought of less than it is. How happy would man be, if in the fulness of his enjoyments, he could forget he had a government, except when called on to choose men to carry forward its benign and peaceful operations.

Men do not often complain of Liberty. It is restraint which excites them to discontent, sedition and rebellion. If every man in America was permitted to do as he pleases with his time, talents and property, without violating the rights of others, we should hear few complaints, and they would be little heeded. It is *governing too much* which produces most of the complaints which we hear.

Some of our people are not content with *liberty*. Instead of looking to government for *protection* only, they ask for *aid*. Not content with the unrestrained power to select and pursue any honest calling, they ask the government to help them. They ask a course of legislation which shall create pursuits, or make those existing more lucrative.

Every step upon that ground is, directly or indirectly, an encroachment on liberty. If a man be positively forbidden by law to follow an honest pursuit, all will admit that his liberties are infringed. If government, by indirection so far diminish the profits of his pursuits, as to force him to abandon it that he may procure the means of subsistence in another, it is equally an encroachment upon his liberties and a violation of the true principles of government. Any course of legislation or government which taxes a portion or all of our citizens, for any other purpose than to support the institutions of and public agents necessary to our protection, is the violation of the rights of the people, and an abuse of government.

The language of a proud freeman to our general government should be, "PROTECT ME and LET ME ALONE." He does not ask government to furnish him with a pursuit, nor to raise him a capital by a tax on his neighbors.

The true policy of our general government, therefore, is to make itself felt by the States and the people as little as possible. Its exactions by way of taxes should be small and adequate only to support the institutions and agencies necessary in the performance of its functions. The number of those employed at the public expence, and paid out of the Treasury, should be as small as possible, and should be put upon moderate incomes. All complicated systems of public accounts, or other branches of administration, should be simplified and the supernumerary hands dismissed. We should maintain a small army and navy and provide the means of a prompt enlargement in case of necessity.—Frankness, justice and energy, should distinguish our intercourse with foreign nations, in which we should ask nothing which is wrong. Not once in a century would they find any inducements to make war upon us.

Our State governments should be *protected* and *let alone*. They should feel neither the influence nor power of the general government. To them should be left the entire jurisdiction of their own soil, the regulation of the rights of persons and of property, and the control of the pursuits of their citizens according to the public will. Even the powers clearly delegated to the general government, which may by possibility, come in conflict with State authorities, should be exercised with caution and reserve. It would be better to refrain from the exercise of a clearly granted power, when no urgent necessity required it, than to create heart burnings and discontents. We should always remember, that our government depends for its existence, not upon its *physical*, but upon its moral power; not upon its array of bayonets, but upon the interests and affections of our people. Eastern monarchies are strong in proportion to the number of their armed mercenaries; fifty thousand armed men would make our government weaker, instead of stronger. They could not control the people, but they would destroy their attachment to the government. It is, therefore, better to refrain from the exercise of a clearly granted power, than by its exercise, to weaken the government in the affections of the people.

These are our opinions. We will examine the acts of the present administration, with a reference to these principles.—*Globe.*

THE NEW CABINET.

Faithful to his principles, and true to the professions under which he was raised almost without his consent, by the voice of the People, into the executive chair, the President has remodelled his Cabinet according to his *own* views and with a single eye to the promotion of the public weal in all its leading departments. Instead of selecting, or having forced upon him, men from the "*great States*," whose voice is paramount in the election, without reference to their fitness, and without regard to that congeniality of political views and personal qualites which are necessary to give harmony and efficiency to his councils; he has called around him patriots of eminent worth & of acknowledged talents, disregarding their local weight, and the *influence of their States*. In other words, he has looked to the public good rather than to his own popularity, leaving *that*, as he has always done, to *follow him!* Let us see if this maxim of true patriotism was ever more fully exemplified.

In the place of a Secretary of State from the largest State in the Union, he has taken one from a State, giving at most but five votes—and why? Because his education, studies and experience. gave promise that our *diplomatic* department would be conducted with ability and success. He did not stop to ask—Is the place fitted for the man, but is the man suited to the place?—not whether he was popular, but is he qualified?—relying on the sagacity and justice of the people to look at the manner in which the work is performed, and to bestow the reward of their approbation on that which is faithfully and *well done*.

So with the Treasury Department: it has been consigned to a statesman of liberal and enlightened views, enjoying the public confidence as the fruit of his integrity, patriotism and public usefulness, though his State can give but *one vote* in the election. Instead of taking his Attorney General from a leading State, which must throw her whole force into one scale, and which timid men and eager hunters after popularity would have sought by all means to conciliate, he invites to his councils a law officer of distinguished talents in his profession, and of pure and elevated character, whose State, cut up into districts, may have but a solitary vote to give.

For the War Department he chooses a gentleman from a distant Territory, without a single vote at its disposal; and why? Because his residence, his associations, his experience, his knowledge of our Indian relations, make him familiar with the interests most immediately connected with that branch of the Government; whilst his talents as a writer, and his individual enterprize, qualify him to explain and defend these interests. To one conversant with our commercial relations schooled by long habit in public affairs, of conciliating manners, and of established character as a man of business, who will think before he acts, yet will act with promptness and effect, he has judiciously confided the administration of the Navy. And finally, for the management of the General Post Office, his high anticipation being fulfilled, and his original opininion and predilections being fully justified and confirmed by the talents and fidelity of the incumbent, he retains him as a true friend and safe councillor. In all time, the organization of his Cabinet has been considered as the leading index to the views and principles of the Chief Executive Magistrate. In all these appointments, then, where is there aught to which objection can be made, except by those *predetermined to find fault?* Have they been made with servile regard to local influence? That cannot be pretended. Did the President stop to ask, are you for, A, or are you for B, as my successor? Certainly not. No one can assert that he did, Did he stop to interrogate the man of his choice to what ancient party in politics did you belong? What religion do you profess? No such thing; it will not be pretended that he did. True to his pledge, and with motives pure and elevated, he sought men of talents and virtue, having at heart the honor and welfare of the country exclusively; disdaining to calculate the effect on his own popularity, except so far as he had a just and confiding reliance, that an economical and conscientious stewardship would be followed—*as it will*, by that award from the people, which is legitimately grateful to the ear of every honest pateiot—"well done thou good and faithful servant." Let the people, then, reflect, how vastly more important in this, than under any other form of government, that patriotic purposes should be encouraged by public manifestations of confidence and affection. In all these appointments they have seen an unexampled display of disinterestedness, of exemption from the vulgar pursuit of popularity by vulgar means. They behold in them proofs of an exclusive desire to have the business of the nation *wisely and faithfully transacted;* and their good sense will teach them, whilst we are enjoying a degree of prosperity, in all the walks of life, unexampled throughout the world, that it is the part alike of gratitude and of wisdom to "LET VERY WELL ALONE."

Devolopments in Washington city are still in progress, relative to the dissolution of the cabinet. It is fortunate for the Clay Editors that these personal squabbles have arisen to give employment to their pens; indeed we admire their address in endeavouring to divert the public mind from the great and leading policy of the administration, every measure of which is fraught with advantage and honor to our country, and turn it to the grievances and complaints of individuals at, or lately at Washington. What is it to the people whether A, or B, is Secretary of State, provided the government is administered in Republican purity—our foreign and domestic relations controlled with wisdom—the interests of the country protected and preserved. And who, we would enquire, can doubt on these important questions? We answer—NONE. If they could bring any serious charge, those futile ones would be abandoned—we would hear no more of them. The President of the people, Andrew Jackson, in all his policy, has been eminently successful, in advancing the prosperity and guarding the honor of our country. Why then, should the confidence of the people be withdrawn? Is it because office-holders, ex-secretaries, and partizan editors quarrel about causes which do not touch the vital interests of our country? No, NEVER. The intelligence and independence of the people, is a sure and safe shield to the President.—*Centre (Pa.) Democrat.*

MR. INGHAM AND THE CONSPIRATORS.

The common Law rules of evidence, established by the common consent of mankind, are founded on the matured wisdom of ages, and should be adopted, on all occasions, by those who elevated above passion and prejudice, would separate right from wrong and truth from error.

Let us apply these golden principles to the naked statements of the parties included in the caption of those remarks.

Mr. Ingham has addressed a letter to the President of the U. S. in which he charges Messrs. Lewis, Campbell, Smith and Randolph, with conspiring with Maj. Eaton in an attempt to assassinate him. He alludes to others, but does not name them, so that the charge must be confined to the persons above named; all of whom except Major Eaton, are, or were at the time, officers of the general government. Mr. Ingham calls upon the President, as *the principal Magistrate of the District*, to investigate the affair and to do what may seem to him needful in the premises.

The President belonging to the *Executive* and not the *Judicial* branch of the government, (a constitutional bar separating the two powers) sees at once, that his inquiry must be very limited, he not having the right to organize a competent tribunal, or to administer an oath and *compel* the attendances of witnesses. However as far as his own officers are implicated, he determines to notify them of the charge brought against them and to be governed by their answers as to the course necessary to be pursued towards them afterwards?—He accordingly addresses, to each of the accused, a note, accompanied with a literal copy of the Ex-Secretary's charge.

Without equivocation, reservation or evasion, they all to a man Plead Not Guilty.

Mr. Ingham is immediately informed of his issue; advised to appear as prosecutor; requested to furnish the testimony in support of his accusation, if he wished the President to proceed any further in the matter, reminded of the propriety of referring the case to the tribunal established by law, and promised personal protection if the infirmity of fear should operate to prevent his return to the District.

Instead of accepting either of these propositions, Mr. Ingham contents himself with reiterating the charge, and in a communication to the President of 7 columns, 5 of which are irrelevant to the case, being a reply to certain editorial remarks in the Globe, he complains of his wrongs in endless variations. He alleges no new matter, makes no new point in the case, deposes to no fact, within *his own knowledge*, pertinent to the issue, and does not give the name of a single witness by whom he expects to establish any title of the charge against the defendants. In fact, he positively declines the contest, giving as a reason, that he might jeopard the pecuniary interest of his witnesses. If his witnesses are officers of the government, they have nothing to fear from speaking the truth, provided their course has been honest; but if they love the emoluments of office better than truth, independence and their friend, the Ex-Secretary, they will, of course, sacrifice that friend, eschew the truth and renounce their independence, by remaining silent.

Be all this, however, as it may, Mr. Ingham can expect no benefit from testimony which he never expects to obtain; and as the case must close here the candid public will no doubt pronounce for the defendants, a verdict of acquital!

I have said that Mr. Ingham has made no new point in the case. I was precipitate. He has; and a novel one it is. He proposes that the President, whom he wishes to constitute a Judge, shall also be a witness, and in the first place examine himself. Now as his appeal is not made to the public, and as Mr. Ingham has not provided his Judge with a Jury, the President must act as Judge, Jury and Witness. Then comes the novel spectacle of a Judge examining *himself before himself*, and of bringing in a verdict *to himself*, founded on what he may know *of himself*, and, as Mr. Ingham would indicate, *against himself!!!*

"An ounce of civet good apothecary,
To sweeten my imagination."

It is difficult to conceive a more formidable engine of oppression than this judicial monster: this aristocratical Hydra, engendered in Mr. Ingham's brain, and gravely proposed by him to the President, as a fit tribunal to settle a question, exclusively belonging to a Court of criminal jurisdiction. A tribunal in which the powers of Judges, Jurymen and witnesses are to be concentrated in one man. He who would desert his professed principles to subserve a faction, whether political or religious, whether of the masculine or *feminine* gender, would do any thing to support that faction. The misguided Ex-Secretary, the subject of our remarks, occupies I fear, such a position, and seems disposed to hazard his public and private character to "feed a revenge" which has been proved to be too combustible for the Cabinet—too timid for the field.

Z.

We publish to-day, a correspondence between Mr. Berrien, the late Attorney General, and Mr. Blair the Editor of the Globe.

So far as the President is concerned, we have reason to rejoice that these publications have appeared. They refute a thousand slanders that have been heaped upon him, by his reckless calumniators, and fully vindicate the purity and propriety of his conduct in regard to this matter.—*Ontario Messenger.*

No one can contemplate the introduction of such matters before the public with any other feelings than those of utter disgust and ineffable contempt. Who could have believed one year ago that Ingham, Berrien—and Branch would have sunk themselves to a level with the clamorous letter writers for the opposition prints, and spread before the public the altercations of families—the likes and dislikes of their ladies, who, however respectable they may be, are of no sort of importance so far as the successful administration of our government is concerned, in the estimation of any but themselves. A strange hallucination has taken possession of the minds of these gentlemen. They speak of the differences that have existed among the *ladies* at Washington as a matter of national concernment! How egregiously do they deceive themselves. That such an appeal has been made is enough to call down upon its authors the mingled scorn and derision of every intelligent and correct feeling man of the nation. Never before was so small a matter swelled into such factitious importance. We believe it was Goldsmith, in his Citizen of the world, who tells a story of two nations going to war to settle the question whether *eggs* ought to be first broken on the *great* or *little* end; but Goldsmith's was an amusing fiction.—*Utica Observer.*

A Clay paper says: "The voice of the people in favor of this statesman, (Hen. Clay,) is becoming LOUDER every day." The nearer a jug is being EMPTY, the more NOISE it makes in pouring out.