

THOMAS J. LEMAY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. TERMS. SUBSCRIPTION, three dollars per annum—In advance. Persons residing without the State will be required to pay the amount of the year's subscription in advance. RATES OF ADVERTISING. For every square (not exceeding 16 lines) this size type first insertion, one dollar; each subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents. For advertisements of Clerks and Sheriffs will be charged 25 per cent. higher; and a donation of 33 1/3 per cent. will be made from the regular price for advertisements by the year. Letters to the Editors must be post-paid.

SILK AND STRAW GOODS. FISHER, FURMAN & DAVIS, WHOLE-SALE DEALERS IN SILK AND LACE GOODS, Leghorns and Straw Bonnets, MILLINERY ARTICLES, &c. 104 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK. Hiram Fisher, Samuel Furman, John G. Davis, Feb. 9, 1842. 6 3 m

DENTAL SURGERY. I WOULD respectfully announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Raleigh, and to the public generally, that I have just received from the No. 1 with all the improvements of the best of the art, being a perfect operation necessary for the health, preservation, beauty and durability of the teeth, performed in the most perfect manner. Artificial Teeth inserted upon the best and most approved system. I may be found at Yarbrough's, formerly Gault's Hotel. W. R. SCOTT, 6 4 w Raleigh, Feb. 9, 1842

A CARD. The undersigned have associated themselves under the firm of Gerhard & McPherson, by carrying on the

TAILORING BUSINESS. in its various branches in the town of Smithfield, N. C. Mr. Gerhard is perfectly versed in the cutting and fitting department, and will execute that branch as well as all the most fashionable and perfect establishments in Baltimore. They pledge themselves by every assurance to the citizens of this and the surrounding counties and towns, that their work shall certainly please and fit, or they will have nothing for their labor, until such satisfaction is obtained in every case. It does not. Their work will not only be in the first style and fashion, but it shall be done on terms suitable to the times, and cheaper than in the larger towns and cities. On these terms and these alone, they desire and hope to receive a fair share of patronage. HENRY GERHARD, JOHN McPHERSON, Smithfield, N. C. 26th Jan'y, 1842. 6 6 w

NOTICE. The Washington Temperance Society of Chatham propose to hold a County Convention in Pittsborough on the 21st of February next for the purpose of having a free and open interchange of opinion with other Societies upon the subject of temperance. All the people of the county without distinction, and all others friendly to the cause, are earnestly invited to attend. By order of the Society, PITCHBORN, Jan'y 21st, 1842. 6 2 w

Swain's North Carolina Executor, CONTAINING the Statutes and common Law of this State, together with the decisions of the Supreme Court, and all the necessary forms and precedents.

Intended as a convenient Manual, and safe guide to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Judges and Commissioners appointed by the Courts, Clerks, Sheriffs, and all other public officers. In short, it is intended for the benefit of all persons, public or private, who are, or possibly may be interested in the proper management of the estates of deceased persons, with the least possible expense possible, according to the laws now in force. For besides the legal matter above mentioned generally, it embraces the kindred subjects of Wills of Land and Personal Property, Legacies, Distributive shares of Estates, Real Estate, Partitions of Estates, Real and Personal, among three or more, Dower and other provisions for Widows, &c. &c. Among the Forms it contains, are—all the necessary Legal process, Wills, Bonds, Oaths, Deeds, Bills of Sale, Leases, Forms of Account, Petitions, Affidavits, Advertisements, Commitments, Notices, Writs, Returns, Reports, &c. &c. &c. all arranged in an alphabetical order. And is believed, by good judges, to be the largest, as well as the most practical and approved collection of Forms now extant. This book has just been published. It contains 24 separate pages, forming a volume of the "North Carolina Justice," well bound in law binding, and, in consequence of the scarcity of money, as well as to place it within the reach of every person, it is now offered for sale at the low price of \$1.50 by retail. Merchants and others who buy a quantity to sell again, can have a reasonable reduction in the price. Apply at the Printing Office in Asheborough, Randolph county N. C., or at the N. Carolina Book Store in Raleigh. BENJAMIN SWAIN, Author and Proprietor, December 8, 1841. 6 3

HENRY A. DREYER'S SEED AND HORTICULTURAL WARE-HOUSE. No. 97, Chesnut Street, Philadelphia. Where is offered a full assortment of WARRANTED GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS, comprising all the most superior and best kinds—worthy of cultivation. All the seeds are guaranteed to be true and of the best quality. A full list of the seeds is put up in boxes of 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, or 100 seeds for \$1.00. Each box is accompanied with directions for planting. BULLOCK PLANTING KNIVES—A large collection suitable for ploughing, as Clatkins, Trenches, Axes, &c. &c. DOUBLE DAMIASS—The collection of this species of flower is now available, having gained the FIRST PRIZE in the successive seasons, 1839, '40, and '41, at the Grand Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society; for the best varieties and best display. BRY ROSES will be transported any distance between the months of October and May. Packages containing an assortment of 10 fine kinds, and of all the various colors, each retailed with name and price, and contained in packed in moss, for \$5.00; smaller assortments in proportion. BOOKS ON FARMING AND GARDENING—All the standard and most approved works on these subjects, among which are the Farmer's Companion, by Judge Ward, 75 Cts.; M'Kenzie's, 75 Cts.; American Farm Director, 75 Cts.; M'Kenzie's American Gardener, 50 Cts.; Hedgesman's Young Gardener's Assistant, 25 Cts.; Florist's Guide, 50 Cts.; Hedgesman's Flower Directory, 50 Cts. &c. &c. GARDENING TOOLS—A large and complete assortment of the best quality, including Spades, Goggles, Hoes, &c. &c. GREEN and HOT HOUSE PLANTS—Shrubbery, Fruit and Ornamental Trees a supply on the most reasonable terms from the proprietor's collection to be established. Nurseries, French Spire, Hack, Myrtle, Wisteria, Ruta Gracia, Field Cornet and various kinds. I cultivate and sell.

Dealers supplied with SEEDS, neatly put up in bags with printed labels, containing Practical Directions for planting and sowing, by the 100 to 1000, or as the purchaser may direct. Terms: Cash on delivery, or on (post paid) application. Fresh Garden Seeds. Just received, at the North Carolina Bookstore, an unusual supply of Garden Seeds, of the growth of 1841. TURNER & HUGHES, Raleigh, 1st Feb. 1842. 6

RALEIGH STAR, And North Carolina Gazette.

"NORTH CAROLINA—Powerful in moral, intellectual, and in physical resources—the land of our sires, and the home of our affections." No. 8. RALEIGH N. C. WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23 1842.

The Thorough Bred Horse SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

The subscriber takes leave this early to inform his friends and the public generally, that this noble steed will be under his superintendance during the ensuing season, and that his services may be commended at a price to suit the hardness of the times and the education of every one. Those who may desire to improve their stock, by breeding from the best blood and finest horse now in this section of the State, would do well to avail themselves of this opportunity, as it may be the last they will ever have; it being probable the horse will be removed to Orange at the expiration of the season. In regard to his pedigree, it is only necessary here to state, that he is of the purest and best blood in this country, having descended, in a clear and unadulterated stream, on the part of his sire, from Sir Charles, and on that of his dam, from Monsieur Jouson—two of the most celebrated and popular horses that ever trod the American turf. He is a beautiful bay, with black mane and tail; and as to form and size, is unsurpassed. All who see, admire him. For further particulars, see handbill. ARCHIBALD W. PARKER, Little River, Orange County, N. C. 4 ff. Jan'y 24, 1842. His laboring Recorder will please insert three times, every other week.

A VERY FAIR OFFER.

PERSONS wishing to purchase PIANO-FORTES try the one before you pay for them, and by this arrangement, no matter how many favors they may have, they run no risk of getting an inferior instrument as all the risk of their being bad rests upon my own shoulders. Prices 275 300 325 350 375 400, and so on to 600 dollars. I am particularly willing to take the risk of selecting for purchasers my own.

E. P. NASII, Petersburg, Va. I have sold about 500 Piano Fortes without ever selling a bad one. Feb 3. E. P. N.

A TALE OF A TAR.

It was a cold and rainy evening in December, 18—, a traveller in plain attire and bespattered with mud from head to foot good before the door of the principal hotel at —. In one hand he held the bridle of his horse, and in the other a more than ordinary plain portmanteau. He had stood for some moments shivering with the cold, and submitting to the searching shower that was falling fast before his appearance attracted the attention of mine host of the Hotel. So soon, however, as it did, he mounted an umbrella, and approaching the stranger with a look of distrust and suspicion, excited by his bespattered appearance, and very gravely informed him that his house was full of members of the Legislature, and he had better apply for lodging at another house further up the town. The traveller thanked him politely, and bid him good night, and passed on, leading his horse. Arrived at the second hotel, he was here also critically scanned, and told that the house was full, but if he chose, he could be accommodated with a bed on the floor. With such fare, the stranger said he should be contented, and his horse was therefore sent to the stable, and himself invited into the bar-room. Here he disencumbered himself of his overcoat, cap and boots and carelessly placing himself before the fire commenced conversation with an easy and intelligent strain with several who were sitting around. By this time his frank open countenance, his manly voice and unpretending manners, added to the good sense, intelligence and judgment which characterized his remarks, had dispelled the unfavorable impression of the Tavern-keeper, who had judged from his outer appearance, that he might prove an unprofitable and perhaps a troublesome customer. Having (as had the first hotel) an abundance of beds to spare, he was beginning to regret his unceremonious treatment of one who evidently was far from deserving it, when Mr. D., then late a member of Congress for the district, entered the hotel and for a moment eyeing the stranger, approached with extended hand and saluted him as Commodore. Had the lightning descended and struck the house, it would scarcely have more astonished or worthy Hotel-keeper. He looked first at the stranger, and then impudently at Mr. D. Watching his opportunity in an interval of conversation he motioned Mr. D. to follow him into another room. "And now," said he when they were alone, "pray who is this gentleman you called Commodore?" "All I know," said the host, "is that upon his arrival, I expected him to be any thing else than what I now know him to be—an honest man." "Why, my dear sir," remarked Mr. D., "that gentleman, at the taking of the Frigate Guerrier by the U. S. ship Constitution, was the First Lieutenant of Commodore Hull. He is now Commodore Morris, of the U. S. Navy." Mine host delayed to hear no more—he flew to the bar-room, and attempted to apologize for his rudeness. "Hold," said the good natured sailor, "I am but an American citizen—you accorded me all the attention you conceived a private citizen entitled to—I claim no more,—make yourself easy, my dear sir,—we old sailors who have seen some service and eaten salt junk, will not be hard to please amid the bounties Providence has provided for this proud young State."

News spread through the town that Commodore Morris was a guest at the Hotel. Men, women and children flocked to pay the homage of their hearts, to a man who, for more than thirty years had so gallantly sustained his country's stripes and stars on the ocean. The western metropolis teemed with life, animation and excitement—all, all gave one, were happy—the landlord at the other hotel, who had so unceremoniously dismissed the distinguished stranger on account of his appearance. He would have apologized, but was afraid of

making matters worse. He knew not what to do—his reputation he feared was ruined. What then was his joy when the Commodore anticipating his embarrassment, in the morning entered his hotel to call on a friend, and, smiling, remarked to the honorable publican, "the Sailors are rough fellows. I am sorry you do not like us better." "Indeed," said mine host, "believe me, had I suspected—" "Come, come," interrupted the Commodore, "you owe me no apology—the fault is my own—I have so long been accustomed to a ship, and so unused to the tagger of the landmen, that it is not strange that my colors were not perceived six hundred miles from salt water!" and extending his hands, he added, "give it not a thought I beseech you." And every heart was then happy; and every face was bright and beaming with joy, as escorted by the splendid company of — Guards, the Commodore passed along the crowded streets to proceed on his journey; and the loud huzzas that rent the air, and the snow white kerchiefs waived by fair hands, therein attested the heartfelt gratitude of the sturdy sons and fair daughters of a land that never knew a tyrant, toward one who had so gallantly defended their rights. An English Admiral may be heralded by a convive avant—the preparation for his nuptials may be splendid, and his entertainments sumptuous. He may be hailed with hired huzzas, and be escorted by pensioned troops, but he can never have that richest of all rewards, the unbought homage of free, good, and grateful hearts.

THE REAL "TEMPERANCE CORDIAL."

BY MRS. C. HALL. "Well," said Andrew Furlong to James Leacey, "well—that ginger cordial, of all things I ever tasted, is the nicest and warmest. It's beautiful stuff, and so cheap." "What good does it do you, Andrew—and what want have you of it?" inquired James Leacey. "What good does it do to me?" repeated Andrew, rubbing his forehead in a manner that showed he was perplexed by the question; "why, no great good, to be sure; and I can't say I've any want of it; for since I became a member of the Total Abstinence Society, I've lost the megrim in my head and the weakness I used to have about my heart. I'm as strong and hearty in myself as any one can be. God be praised! And sure, James neither of us could turn out in such a coat as this, this time twelve month." "And that's true," replied James; "but we must remember that if leaving off whiskey enables us to show a good habit, taking to ginger cordial, or any thing of that kind, will soon wear a hole in it." "You are always fond of your fun, my dear Andrew." "How can you prove that?" "Easy enough," said James. "Intoxication was the worst part of a whiskey-drinking habit; but it was not the only bad part. It spent time, and it spent what well-managed time always gives, money. Now, though they do say—mind, I'm not quite sure about it, for they may put things in it they don't own, and your eyes look brighter, and your cheeks more flushed than if you had been drinking nothing stronger than milk or water—but they do say, that ginger cordials, and all kinds of cordials, do not intoxicate. I will grant this, but you cannot deny that they waste both time and money." "Oh, brother!" exclaimed Andrew, "I only went with two or three other boys to have a glass, and I don't think we spent more than half an hour—not three quarters, certainly; and there's no great harm in laying out a penny or two pence that way, now and again." "Half an hour, even, breaks a day," said James, "and, what is worse, it unsettles the mind for work; and we ought to be very careful of any return to the old habit, that has destroyed many of us, body and soul, and made the name of an Irishman a by-word and a reproach, instead of a glory and an honor. A penny, Andrew, breaks the silver shilling into copper; and two pence will buy half a stone of potatoes—that's a consideration. If we don't manage to keep things comfortable at home, the women won't have the heart to mend the coat." "Not," added James, with a sly smile, "that I can deny having taken to temperance cordials myself!" "You!" shouted Andrew, "you a pretty fellow you are, to be blaming me, and then forced to confess you have taken to them yourself. But I suppose they'll wear no hole in your coat! Oh, to be sure not—you are such a good manager!" "Indeed," answered James, "I was any thing but a good manager eighteen months ago; so you well know, I was in rags, never at my work of a Monday, and seldom of a Tuesday. My poor wife, my gentle patient Mary, often bore hard words; and although she will not own it, I fear still harder blows, when I had driven away my senses. My children were pale, half-starved, naked creatures, disputing a potatoe with the pig my wife tried to keep to pay the rent, well knowing I would never do it. Now —"

"But the cordial!" interrupted Andrew, "the cordial!—sure I believe every word of what you've been telling me is as true as gospel; ain't there hundreds, ay, thousands, at this moment, or Ireland's blessed ground that can tell the same story. But the cordial, and to think of your never owning it before: is it ginger, or aniseed, or peppermint?" "None of these—and yet it's the real thing, my boy." "Well, then," persisted Andrew, "let's have a drop of it, you're not going, I'm sure, to drink by yourself; and, as I've broke the afternoon —"

A heavy shadow passed over James's face, for he saw that there must have been something hotter than even ginger, in the temperance cordial, as it was falsely called, that Andrew had taken, or else he would have endeavored to save lost time, not to waste more; and he thought how much better the real temperance cordial was, that instead of warming the brain, only warms the heart.

"No," he replied, after a pause, "I must go and finish what I was about; but this evening, at seven o'clock, meet me at the end of our lane, and then I'll be very happy of your company." Andrew was sorely puzzled to discover what James's cordial could be, and was forced to confess to himself that he hoped it would be different from what he had taken that afternoon, which certainly had made him feel confused and inactive. At the appointed hour, the friends met in the lane. "Which way do we go," inquired Andrew. "Home," was James's brief reply. "Oh, you take it at home!" said Andrew. "I make it at home," said James. "Well," observed Andrew, "that's very good of the woman that owns ye. Now, mine takes on so about a drop of any thing, that she's as hard almost on the cordials as she used to be on the whiskey." "My Mary helps me to make mine," observed James. "And do you bottle it, or keep it on draught?" inquired Andrew, very much interested in the cordial question. James laughed very heartily at this, and answered, "O, I keep mine on draught—always on draught—there's nothing like having plenty of a good thing, so I keep mine always on draught; and then James laughed again, and so heartily, that Andrew thought surely his real temperance cordial must contain something quite as strong as what he had blamed him for taking. James's cottage-door was open, and as they approached it, they saw a good deal of what was going forward within. A square table, placed in the centre of the little kitchen, was covered by a clean white cloth; knives, forks and plates for the whole family were ranged upon it in excellent order; the hearth had been swept, the house was clean, the children rosy, well dressed, and all doing something. Mary, whom her husband has characterized as 'the patient,' was busy and bustling in the very act of adding to the coffee, which was steaming on the table with the substantial accompaniments of fried eggs and bacon, with a large dish of potatoes. When the children saw their father, they ran to tell him all they had done that day. The eldest girl declared she had achieved the heel of a stocking; one boy wanted his father to come and see how straight he had planted the cabbage; while another showed his proficiency in addition, and volunteered to do a sum instantly upon a slate which he had just cleaned. Happiness in a cottage seems always more real than it does in a gorgeous palace. It is not wasted in large rooms; it is concentrated—a great deal of love in a small space—a great deal of joy within narrow walls, and compressed, as it were, by a low roof. Is it not a blessed thing that the most narrow means become enlarged by the affections? that the love of a parent within his sphere is as deep, as fervent, as true, as lasting, as sweet, as the love of a prince, that all our best and purest affections will grow and expand in the poorest worldly soil,—and that we need not be rich to be happy. James felt all this, and more when he entered his cottage, and was thankful to God, who had opened his eyes, and taught him what a number of this world's gifts, that were within his reach might be enjoyed without sin. He stood—a poor, but happy father, within the sacred temple of his home—and Andrew had the warm heart of an Irishman beating in his bosom and filling him with joy.

"I told you," said James, "I had the true temperance cordial at home; do you see it in the simple prosperity, by which, owing to the blessings of temperance, I am surrounded? Do you not see it in the rosy cheeks of my children, in the smiling eyes of my wife? Did I not tell you that she helped to make it? Is not this true cordial?" he continued, while his own eyes glistened with manly tears, "is not the prosperity of this cottage a true temperance cordial—and is it not always on draught, flowing from an ever-tilling fountain? Am I not right, Andrew? and will you not forthwith take my receipt, and make for yourself? You will never wish for any other; it is warmer than ginger, and sweeter than aniseed. I am sure you will agree with me that a loving wife in the enjoyment of the humble comforts which an industrious, sober husband can bestow—smiling, healthy, well-lad children, and a clean cabin, where the fear of God banishes all other fears; make the true temperance cordial!" "Dogs versus Ducks."—Capt. Anstruther, being served with a delicious ragout, in China, and being ignorant of Chinese, turned to his attendant and inquired as to the material, which he supposed to be ducks, by exclaiming, "Quack, quack!" John Chinaman shook his head, and replied, "Bow, wow, wow."

"Boy, why don't you go to school?"—"Because, sir, Daddy is afraid that if I learn every thing now, I shan't have anything to learn when I comes to go to the academy." He who sleeps without supper gets up without debt.

WASHINGTON.

A thing that had great influence in the formation of Washington's character—and in securing success in life, was that very early he adopted a code or system of rules of behavior. This was found among his papers after his death, in his own hand writing, and written at the age of thirteen. I will give you a few extracts from this code of manners, or rules of conduct.

EXTRACTS. Every action in company ought to be with some sign of respect to those present. Be no flatterer, neither play pithy any one that delights not to be played with. Read no letters, books, or papers, in company. Come not near the books or papers of another so as to read them. Look not over another when he is writing a letter. Let your countenance be cheerful, but in serious matters be grave. Show not yourself glad at another's misfortune. Let your discourse with others on matters of business be short. It is good manners to let others speak first. Strive not with your superiors in argument, but be modest. When a man does all he can, do not blame him though he succeeds not well. Take admonition thankfully. Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the injury of another. In your dress, be modest, and consult your condition. Play not the Peacock, looking vainly at yourself. It is better to be alone, than in bad company. Let your conversation be without malice or envy. Urge not your friend to discover a secret. Break not a jest where none take pleasure in mirth. Speak not evil of the absent. When you speak of God, let it ever be with reverence. Labor to keep alive in your heart that spark of heavenly fire called conscience. Such are some of those rules that Washington wrote out in fair hand at thirteen. Most of these rules turn on one great principle, which is, that you treat others with respect—that you are tender of the feelings, and rights, and characters of others; that you do to others as you would have others do to you.

If the following be not *patly*, all over, then we will submit to the consequences. BLANNEY.—A bright morning to your fair face, Mistress Murphy. Well, a good morning, John. Och! Mistress Murphy, whiniver I see a hale shiny, Irish morin, like this, it puts me in mind of the old country and of the time when I lived wid yer father, (rest his soul, a daunter man never drew breath, an'orra a poor crafter liver passed his doors without a bite or a sup. Truth he was, John. Mistress Murphy (pulling a flask out of his pocket) would ye thrust me for half a pint till I go down to the warf, and may the devil fly away wif the roof of me jacket, but I'll pay ye before the sun goes to bed. Fire burn the dirap, John, tell ye pay me for the half pint ye got yistherly. Mistress Murphy, (emphatically) I know, yer mother, an' she was an old had-carrier and yer father was a dirty washer-woman, and I seed him haul wif six roarin' big balls to the gallows, ye could see. John sloped in double quick time an' a pewter beer mug rattled wrathfully across the pavement.

A Boston Notion.—A distinguished professor, lecturing at the Lowell Institute, on the laws of matter, recently observed, that air, when seen in small quantities, was invisible. These lectures often say queer things, if they did not know it, but we suppose their motto is "excuse his ignorance." MINERALOGY.—"Do you understand mineralogy, Miss?" asked a gentleman of a young boarding-school girl, who was twiddling a piece of quartz crystal in her taper fingers. "Why, yeth, thir," replied she, "I did study it when I wath at thool." "By what name, and in what division would you place the specimen you hold in your hand?" "I would call it the ox-hide of opaceness, and I thuppose it belongs to the obstetric genus!" sniggered the soi-disant mineralogist.

A noble woman.—One of the Bunker Hill survivors says that his mother gave him some spoons and a pewter plate to melt, to go and take a hand at the Lexington fight. He was nearly 14 miles and then cracked away. The old pewter spoons did service hot dry. Social Intercourse is of great value as a means of improvement, in that it has that object in view, and is guided by a sincere regard for those with whom we associate, and a real interest in their society. But when such intercourse becomes a mere compliance with artificial rules of fashion, and we are driven to it by the authority of public opinion, and maintain it mechanically, it becomes a waste of time, and renders the social circle a place unworthy of a cultivated mind and an independent spirit.

A Buffalo paper says that the young men of that place have voted not to pay their address to any young ladies who use rouncovers or bustles. But pray how do the impudent young rascals expect, in any given case, to ascertain the fact?

EXTRACT FROM THE SPEECH OF THE HON. J. A. MERIWETHER, OF GEORGIA.

Delivered in the House of Representatives of the United States, on the 29th and 30th of December, 1841, in reply to the charge of extravagant expenditures of the public money by the whig party. (Continued.)

Let us see, Mr. Speaker, if the gentleman from New Hampshire did correctly state the liabilities of the Government. So far from its being the "little debt" spoken of, the amount of the debts and liabilities, on the 4th of March, 1841, averaged about the means which the Government possessed of making payment, is almost \$43,000,000! But, sir, I will read you the several items which compose this mass:

Treasury notes outstanding 4th Mar. 1841, writen on the United States promise to pay, one year after date, to—	order—dollars, with interest at the rate of—per centum.	
W. Sulden, Treasurer of the United States	\$5,283,831 08	
Debt due in Holland, assumed for cities in District of Columbia, bearing an annual interest of \$78,145. (see document No. 3, H. Rept. 2d sess. 26th Congress, p. 3.)	1,440,000 00	
Amount due navy upon the fund for Money used by Government, (see Senate doc. 146, 3d sess. 25th Con. p. 6.)	1,143,638 00	
Amount due twelve Indian tribes, to-wit: Ottawa and Chippewas, Ojegas, Delaware, Sioux of Mississippi, Sacs and Foxes of Mississippi, Sacs & Foxes of Missouri, Winnebagoes, Creeks and Iowas, which the Government agreed to invest in stock, but which they have failed to do, and pay an annual interest on the loan of \$131,005. (see document No. 2, 2d sess. 34th Con. p. 273)	2,580,000 00	
[This amount is exclusive of an annual charge on the Treasury for fulfilment of treaties, amounting to, and varying according to Treasury estimates, between \$750,000 and \$1,150,000.]		
Amount due Chippewas and Ottawa Indians, to be paid in twenty annual instalments—seventeen annuities yet to be paid, (see document No. 3, 3d sess. 26th Con. H. R. p. 281.)	510,000 00	
Amount belonging to Indian tribes, and which receded in trust and contract, (see same doc. on p. 279, 280, 281)	129,388 00	
Amount due Florida militia for services rendered before 4th March, 1841, and which was provided for in a bill which passed Congress, but too late to receive the signature of the President. (see document No. 19, H. R. 1st sess. 27th Congress, p. 6.)	317,601 00	
Amount due Georgia militia, in same situation as debt to Florida militia, (see same document and page)	78,495 00	
Amount due by Post-Office Department to contractors and others, being a deficiency of means on 1st February, 1841, and by the extra session had increased to the appropriation then made of \$497,000. (see report of Postmaster General, June, 1841.)	351,991 00	
Amount due on arrears to contractors for taking care of public works, for work, &c. (see document No. 30, H. Rept. 1st sess. 27th Congress, p. 14.)	97,993 00	
Amount of funded debt of late war	209,514 00	
Amount of unfunded debt, (see document No. 3, H. R. 1st sess. 26th Congress, p. 31.)	86,297 00	
Amount due State of Georgia, for money advanced in the Indian campaign of 1836, which was admitted by last Congress, and had passed for payment, but too late to receive the signature of the President.	207,000 00	
Claims of the State of Maine, similarly situated.	503,000 00	
Amount of deficiencies of means, (bills that failed by Treasury notes, to meet charges made upon the Treasury by the appropriations of Congress, which expired 3d March, 1841, and previous Congresses, (see document No. 3, H. R. 1st sess. 27th Congress, p. 3.)	12,030,291 00	
Making a total of	\$31,719,001 08	

These estimates are exclusive of private claims to a very large amount, of several millions of dollars, and the Smithson bequest of half a million of dollars. It may be said that the appropriations are no debt, in the technical meaning of the word. This is true. But still, when services have been performed under a law, they are as much entitled to payment as the holder of a Treasury note when it falls due; and it is just as difficult to pay a man's wages against the Treasury, when created in this way, of \$12,000,000, without any funds to do it with, as it would be to pay a similar amount of Treasury notes without the means. And it is to be presumed that these appropriations were necessary for the public interests. If so, then either the public interests must be neglected and suffer or else we must raise the money to meet the demands of the Treasury made by the Van Buren party. I will now, further, that notwithstanding the gentleman omitted to state many of the items of individual debts and did state that the Treasury notes constituted the only debt existing on 4th March, 1841, the Committee of Ways and Means, of which he is and was a member, have recognized, as a part of the public debt, the debt of the cities in this District assumed, the debt to the pension fund, in the twelve tribes of Indians, the annuity to the Chippewas and Ottawas and the funded debt of the late war; while the Congress of which he was a member recognized the