

# THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES,  
Editors & Proprietors.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR  
SALES."



ROBERTS, DO THIS, AND LIBERTY  
Gent. Harrison.

NEW SERIES,  
NUMBER 9, OF VOLUME 1.

SALISBURY, N. C., JUNE 29, 1844.

For the Carolina Watchman.  
Missa. Editors: The following effusion from the  
pen of one of our most estimable citizens, has, from  
the extreme modesty of its author, hitherto remained  
Manuscript. If you think my partiality does not deceive  
me, in considering it eminently worthy of publication,  
you will please give it a place in your valuable journal.  
The internal evidences of the piece show that it should  
date pretty well back in the present century.  
Yours truly,

There is a Spring in the West Country,  
And a clearer one never was seen;  
There's not a wife in the West Country,  
But has heard of the Spring of St. Keen.

A traveller came to the flat-swamp spring,  
Full of drink and hot was he;  
For from sick-crow he had been travelling  
And not a cloud in the sky.

He drank of the water so cool and so clear,  
For thirty and hot was he;  
Then sat himself down on the spring's green bank  
In the shade of a beechen tree.

A man came down from a neighboring hill,  
He doffed his hat and made his bow,  
Saying "stranger how do you do?"  
"Now art thou a bachelor, friend, quoth he,  
Or has thou at home a wife?"  
"If so, thou hast quitted the happiest draught,  
Thou hast tasted in all thy life."

"Say thy good woman, if any you have,  
In the state of Rowan ever been?"  
"Venerable my word she has often heard  
Of the spring of old St. Keen."

"I have a wife, but she never was here,"  
The stranger made heavy reply;  
"But I am blessed in the draught I have drunk,  
Pray tell me the reason why?"

"St. Keen," quoth the countryman, "years ago,  
And lying left, an old people were,  
On its waters a magic spell.  
For, whenever a husband drinks of this spring,  
Before his less fortunate wife,  
Oh, then a most happy man is he,  
For he shall be master for life."

"But whenever the bride has the start of the groom,  
Lord, help me the husband then—  
The stranger stooped to the spring of St. Keen  
And drank of the water again."

"I warrant you drank of the water beimes"  
The traveller rising said;  
"But the countryman smiled as the stranger spoke,  
And sternly hung down his head."

"I hastened as soon as the wedding was o'er,  
And left my young wife in the porch;  
But faith, she had been more cunning than I,  
For she took a bottle to church." S. S.

## Miscellaneous.

### BROOK'S LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

#### The Kremlin—Its Palaces, Churches, and Fortresses.

Moscow, 1843.

The palace of the Kremlin originated in the strongest admiration of the splendor of the East. The city of Constantinople was the city of the religion of the country. Thence until abolished by Czar Peter their Primitives were drawn. From thence, too, came their calendar of saints. A thousand years since, saving less than a quarter of a century, they had received those symbolical characters which gave an alphabet to the beginning of a language. Thence, came, too, many of their usages moral and religious, and Ivan, in order to get her strength unto himself, did not object that with his national devotion for the East and its imperial city, that a Great Princess should share with him the throne of Muscovy. Sophia, the last of the princesses of the Imperial family of Greece, was the choice of the Autocrat. The power of the Czar was sanctioned by the two-headed eagle, then the type of a power supreme, and ever since the imperial badge of the Russian Empire. With the union of Ivan with Sophia begun all the splendor and luxuries of the East in Moscow. It was dreamed that the royal city would become a greater than Byzantium, and in the spirit of true rivalry went, as if by magic, the palaces, churches, and fortresses of Kremlin. One of these palaces remains almost as it was within the Kremlin walls, and many of the shrines and churches retain all their pristine magnificence and extravagance. The beauty of the designs, and the strength of the work, owed their origin to the emigrants from Germany and Italy, who had been invited there as the then master spirits of genius and art. With their coming, came many of the refinements of high cultivation, an improved architecture, mining, foundries, a coinage of gold and silver, and the first dawning of that day which has made Russia what she is—physically the largest, and politically one of the most powerful nations upon the globe. As the Kremlin advanced, the glory of Russia increased, though perhaps there is no more religious enthusiasm, if as much, in Russia now, as there was even when the Greek religion was first introduced into the country.

I heard much of the Kremlin before leaving my home, and in advance it was invested with more curiosity than any other spot of the ancient or modern capital. As I write, I have seen all its wonders, but wanting as I am in all the spirit of those religious pilgrims who seem to come here as the Mahometans go to Mecca, I can give but a plain unvarnished tale of what I have seen. I have not seen the Kremlin by moonlight it is true, for the fair goddess of the night has played me the scurvy trick of hiding her fair proportions behind some sombre clouds all the time I have been here, not deigning once to shine, though it was her time to run her course in all the beauty of her full-orbed splendor. The domes and minarets of the Kremlin, therefore, have not shone upon me in the moonlight, and nothing of temple or spire or gate or wall has been so enfolded into a light "like the snow in Ninada's steep." I have seen through from Sparrow Hill, a place I have before mentioned, the golden covered domes and minarets reflecting all the bright splendor of the rod of day as he sunk to rest, or passed on to shed his light upon other portions of our own or other spheres. Then the Kremlin presented a gorgeous array of temples and towers. Nearer, around the walls and at the gates I have looked upon such a scene almost as has been described as the birth-place of Mahomet,

Pilgrims from near and afar off coming here to rest their weary limbs, and obtain a spiritual consolation in or near the most holy place of their most holy sanctuary. The Kremlin of course is but the faintest shadow of the gorgeous structure at Mecca, and there is no Kaaba or house of the Prophet here in the centre of the temple as there is at the capital of Arabia. There is no cave upon a neighboring hill either where a high Priest or Bishop of the Greek Church like Mahomet retires to perform his devotions or receive a Koran from a Gabriel, but in lieu of these attractions there are others blended with all that is most holy and inviting in the religion of the country.

The Kremlin itself is a mass of high public building enclosed within a high wall of the walled city. There are four gates of ingress and egress, but one of them is deemed so holy that it is known only as the Spaskoi or Holy Gate. Both of these gates are a part of the high embattled wall that surrounds the enclosure and before the most holy of the two you may see hundreds of heads laid bare to the sun or the storm and all bowing most reverently to the shrine of their idolatry. The gates are surrounded with towers bearing the immense double-headed eagle which makes the insignia of the country. Within the Holy Gate no man, no matter what his faith or country, can enter with his head covered. From the Emperor to the meanest of his serfs every one passes on with his head uncovered, and an ignorance of a religious custom, which is here more weighty than a law of the land, would expose no offender even from the most distant nation. There is a sentinel at the gate whose vigilant eye observes all who pass in and out, and while it would cost a Russian the loss of his hat and a severe reprimand to infringe upon the established order of things, a foreigner would not escape short of the Police who should attempt the experiment of acting differently from those around him. The experience of one or two Englishmen, who deemed that they compromised their dignity by conforming to such a usage, has already proved this, but the experience of old travellers has taught the new wisdom of the maxim of "doing among the Romans as the Romans do." The origin of the custom of uncovering the heads before this far renowned Gate of the Kremlin was more than I could learn, and there are so many and so vague traditions of its beginning, that the truth will probably ever be as mysterious as the act itself seems superstitious. One tradition attributes its origin as a memorial to the deliverance of the city from a pestilence, another to the deliverance from the worst pestilence of a Tartar invasion when the Saint Ivan Veliki, or John the Great, led on his hosts against the unbelievers. There are other traditions as probable, and all far apart in their conclusions, but here ignorance is bliss, and there is such a charm attached to it, that the truth would perhaps dispel a most innocent but most enthusiastic delusion. But enough of the Holy Gate. Within the walls there is most attraction. The battlements were the same as they were in the time of the Tartars, and the Tartar palace, of which more anon, presented every sign of its ancient grandeur. High above all around is the tower of Juan Veliki, reaching 150 feet in the air, and then surrounded by a gilded dome, supporting, as is almost or quite universal with the Greek churches, the cross displayed above the crescent. The cross above the crescent is indeed the distinguishing sign of all the Greek shrines and churches. From Juan Veliki, there is an imposing view of the city, where the citizens and strangers assemble to see the country around. The bell of the tower, but for the largest in Christendom, which is below, would be the father of all bells. In most of the Greek churches, there are from three to a score of these musical instruments; and the more bells there are, and the greater the noise there is, the greater seems to be the attraction to the faithful. Here there was a mammoth bell which no human force could well ring to a merry peal, and which three men pulling by as many strings from the same clapper could only toll; and the father of this sort of music was surrounded and surrounded by a whole family of noisy children. You may stand upon the clapper of the big bell, and not be able to reach the top with your outstretched hands. The progeny of this mighty master have all sounds, from the sharpest and shrillest notes to the hoarsest bass. Tier above tier they ascend, until you have numbered more than two score in all; and when they all ring, if you are here, be sure and keep at a safe distance, or close well your ears. There is a bell resting on the ground beneath a mammoth size, and justly christened the Tzar Kolokol, or monarch bell. It rests upon a granite pedestal five feet high, where all its mammoth proportions are visible. The thickness is about three feet, and the full height twenty-four or five. There is a colossal of the Russian Empress Anne, by whose command the bell was cast, upon a portion of the surface. There is a border of flowers beneath, and the Empress appears in her flowing robes of state. So cumbersome an instrument must ever have been useless for any purpose beyond an exhibition of the power and skill of the machinist, and

the authority of her who commanded its execution. The tower where it was hung it is said, was burnt, and the bell fell from its height deep into the earth, where it was buried for years, guarded by a sentry there, visited by the traveller, and only rescued from its subterranean position, by order of the Emperor, in 1837.

Not far off, most carefully watched by a sentinel, are a portion of the trophies taken from the French army during their retreat from the city they had just before entered in all the triumph of invincible conquerors. There are whole rows of French cannon arranged in the most conspicuous position for the beholder, and near at hand are like trophies of Spanish and Swedish, Russian and Prussian, Turkish and Austrian mould. These are the external ornaments of an arsenal that has nothing within but military trophies, old and new, all of which, in the pride of conquest, it is said, are to be erected into a huge pyramid, as well to awe the multitude in the present, as to tell the world of the military prowess of Russia in the past. Vain boasting—poor ambition! The early history of a government like this, should at least teach her rulers a lesson of humility. The Senate House is another edifice of the Kremlin, and the same building contains all the departments of service of this part of the imperial government. The modern palace of the Emperor is another, a simple, neat, beautiful building, with every conceivable comfort, and few of the luxuries of life. It is a palace fit for an emperor, and the more so that it is the least adorned of any of the palaces I have seen.

E. B.  
(New York Express.)

### A COURT SCENE IN GEORGIA.

BY JUDGE CARLTON, OF SAVANNAH.

A friend of mine has recently returned from an excursion in the circuit of this State. He tells me that while in the county of —, he strayed into the court house, and was present at the arraignment of a man by the name of Henry Day, who was charged with attempting to kill his wife. Day was a pale little man, and the wife was a perfect behemoth. The indictment being read, the prisoner was asked to say whether he was "guilty or not guilty." He answered: "There's a mighty chance of lawyer's lies in the papers; but some part is true. I did strike the old lady; but she fit me powerfully at first. She can swear equal to a little of anything, and her kicks are awful. I reckon what you say about the devil moving is pretty tolerable correct, seeing as how she moved me. I have told you all I know about the circumstance, Mister. I gin Squire Jones there a five dollar bill, and I 'low he'll talk it out for me." Squire Jones thereupon rose, and said he had a law point to raise in this case, which he thought conclusive. It was an established rule in law that man and wife were but one, and he should like to know if a man could be punished for whipping himself: he should be glad to hear what the solicitor general could say as to that. The solicitor general answered that he thought his brother Jones had carried the maxim a little too far; men had of been punished for beating their wives. If a man should kill his wife, it would not be suicide. Here Squire Jones interposed, and defied the solicitor general to produce any authority to that effect. The solicitor general looked at 'Green and Lumpkin's Georgia Justice' for some minutes, and then observed that he could not find the authority just then, but he was sure he had seen the principle somewhere; and he called on the judge to sustain him. In the enthusiasm of the counsel on this point, they forgot to offer any evidence as to the guilt or innocence of Day in the premises. The judge likewise being oblivious to this fact, proceeded to charge the jury. He told them that man and wife were one and were two. If the wife ran in debt, or abused a neighbor, or knocked down and dragged out a fellow citizen, the man and wife were one. If the husband did any of these things, then man and wife were two. He remarked, that in either event, the man was legally bound to suffer; and therefore, come at it as they would, Day was undoubtedly guilty. He said he would not decide the question, whether if a man kill his wife it is murder or suicide. He was not prepared to express an opinion on that point; it was a very delicate one, and he had no idea of committing himself. (Some one here observed that he was mighty fond of committing others.) He then called up the bailiff, a tremendous looking cracker, wearing a broad brim white hat with crape (I never saw a man south of latitude thirty-three who did not wear a white hat with crape), and proceeded to admonish him that the jury were very much in the habit of coming in drunk with their verdicts, and that if it happened in this case, he would discharge the prisoner, and put the punishment upon him. The bailiff giving a significant glance at the judge, replied, that other people beside the jury came into court drunk; that some people thought other people drunk, when some people were drunk themselves! The jury then retired, and so did my friend. The next day he returned and found matters in statu quo, except that Day and his wife had made up, and were discussing together the merits of a cold fowl and a quart of beer, and now and then interchanging

kisses, despite the frowns and becks of the officers. The judge, clerk, and sheriff had been up all night and looked wretched; and the bailiff was seated on his white hat at the jury-room, and his countenance indicated that he had swallowed the concentrated venom of a thousand wild cats. The most awful curses, oaths and sounds proceeded from the jury-room; some were roaring like lions, some crying like children, mewing like cats, neighing like horses, &c. At last, a short consultation was held at the door of the jury room between the foreman and the bailiff; whereupon, the latter, putting his hat one sided on his head came into the court room, and addressed the Judge thus:—"Mister, Tom Jakes says the jury can't agree about this here man; and if you keep him (that is Tom Jakes) without grog any more, he'll lick you on sight." The Judge appealed to the bar if this was not a contempt of court; and Greene and Lumpkin's Georgia Justice having been consulted, it was finally decided, that as it was a threat addressed to the judge as a private individual, and was to 'whip him on sight,' and not on the bench, it was not under the free, and enlightened, and democratic principles of Georgia legislation, a contempt of court. This being settled, the Judge directed the bailiff to say to Tom Jakes, the foreman, "the jury should agree, if they stayed there through eternity." The bailiff retired and so did my friend; but he gives it as his opinion, from the frame of mind in which he left all parties, that the jurors and bailiffs are still there.

### WIVES.—Women should be acquainted that no beauty hath any charms but the inward one of the mind; and that a gracefulness in their manners is much more engaging than that of their person; that modesty and meekness are the true and lasting ornaments; for she that has these is qualified as she ought to be for the management of a family, for the education of children, for an affection to her husband, and submitting to a prudent way of living. These only are the charms that render wives amiable, and give them the best title to our respect.

### A gentleman calling on a witty British Consul on a rainy evening, complained that his shoes, which were thin, had admitted the water. "I am surprised, sir," (said the representative of majesty,) "that your shoes should be leaky, when you had bath pumps a-going."

### A Michigan editor complains grievously of one of his subscribers. The fellow will not pay his subscription, and threatens to flog the editor if he stops his paper. A "hard customer" that.

### Sentiment.—Behold, M. Flora, how glorious Nature looks in all her bloom! The trees are filled with blossoms, the wood is dressed in its green livery, and the plain is carpeted with grass and flowers!

### "Yes Charles, I was thinking of the same thing. These flowers are dandelions, and when they are gathered and put in a pot with a piece of good fat pork, they make the best greens in the world!"

### Dilemma.—"Pa, is a Dilemma a tame animal?"

### "Why, Bob, a dilemma is not a beast, but a peculiar kind of 'a fox,' that people get into sometimes."

### "Well, pa, the paper says here "you can take either horn of the dilemma."

### "Sarah, take that child to its mother."

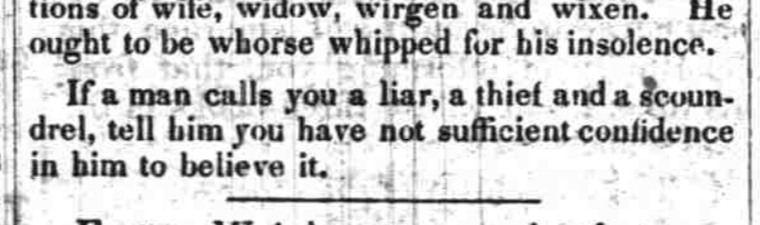
### Some one has said that the letter W enters into the composition of woman in all the relations of wife, widow, wergen and wixen. He ought to be whorse whipped for his insolence.

### If a man calls you a liar, a thief and a scoundrel, tell him you have not sufficient confidence in him to believe it.

### Facts.—Weigh not so much what men say as what they prove, remembering that truth is simple and naked, and needs not inventive to apparel her comeliness.

### Reading.—It is manifest that all government of action is to be gotten by knowledge; and knowledge best by gathering many knowledges, which is reading.

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Salisbury May 25, 1844.

N. B. The highest prices will be allowed for old copper and pewter.

### UNITED STATES FRIGATE POTOMAC.

Penacola Navy Yard, 23d May, 1844.

The Potomac returned to this Port this morning, after a month's cruise in the Gulf, mostly on the coasts of Louisiana and Texas—having communicated, as well outward-bound as returning, with steamers close in with the North East Pass below New Orleans, by which communications for the mail were sent ashore.

On the afternoon of the 9th, the Frigate came to anchor off the bar of the harbor of Galveston. Next morning, Lieut. Palmer was despatched ashore in one of the ship's boats, bearing a communication from Commodore CONNER to the U. S. Charge des Affaires in Texas, as well as orders for the commanding officer of the U. S. Schr. Flirt, supposed to be lying within the harbor.

On the morning of the 12th, the Flirt appeared in sight, and, on hearing the Frigate, saluted the broad pennant at our main. Having learned by signal that our Charge, Gen. Wm. S. Murphy, had come out in the Schr., a boat was despatched for him, and he repaired aboard the Flag Ship; where he remained as a guest of the Commodore, a portion of two days. On Monday, Captain NEWELL, and others of the Potomac's officers, accompanied Gen. Murphy ashore in the Flirt, in reciprocation of his visit to the Flag Ship—he being honored on leaving the ship, with a salute of 17 guns.

We were received with great cordiality, and hospitably entertained, by the citizens of Galveston. Having taken the Potomac's Band ashore with us, the ladies of the city were nightly regaled with serenading parties; and the commander of the Flirt gave a party on board his neat little craft, which afforded us a tolerably fair sample of Texian beauty, fashion and manners.

In the U. S. Schr. Flirt, in explanation and defence of his Administration, which has been, and continues to be, assailed with great bitterness by his political and personal enemies, who are both numerous and influential, especially in & about Galveston. Gen. Houston is an effective stamp speaker; and, on this occasion although he named no one, he was so biting sarcastic, and so chafing severely, that it was soon discerned at whom his satire was levelled, by the wincing of certain leaders, and, ultimately, by their loudly vociferating opprobrious epithets against him; which being retorted by his friends, the elements of this political cauldron were soon in a state of most violent effervescence, bubbling over, and seeking vent at the half dozen doors of the large store-house where the meeting was held. In a few minutes, however, this highly excited mass was reduced to a quietude; and we were agreeably surprised to find, that every one engaged in this Texian "row" came off without the loss of any member of his body, or even of a single drop of blood! The President then finished his harangue; he was, however a little more chastened in his style, and a little less pointed in his sarcasms, than before the outbreak.

The anti-administration speakers occupied the balance of the day. Gen. McLeod, Gen. Baker, &c. harangued such of the crowd as remained behind, a good many having gone off with the President. These speakers abused Houston without stint, uttering the most violent denunciations against him, and charging him with the unreasonable design of attempting to negotiate Texas back as a dependency of Mexico, &c. &c. They also charge him with secret hostility to the project of annexation to the United States, asserting that he prefers cultivating amicable relations with England, by which Texas might enjoy some peculiar benefits of English commerce, and British Protection, &c. &c.

It is manifest, to a dispassionate observer, that Texas possesses neither the political nor physical elements requisite to constitute an independent Nation, at the present juncture; and it is equally manifest that should she not soon become an integral part of the United States, dire necessity will drive her into humiliating dependency on some powerful European Government.

President Houston was to have departed for the up-country the day we sailed, accompanied by Gen. Murphy, our Charge, to hold a Council with the Chiefs of sundry tribes of Indians on the Texian frontiers. Com. Moore's trial was to have commenced at Washington, the seat of Government, on the 20th inst., before a court-martial of militia officers, invested with the requisite powers by a special act of Congress, there being no navy officers of suitable grade to constitute a court.

Trade of Galveston.—Some dozen vessels of all classes, were whiting at Galveston for cargoes. Cotton was coming in slowly; for the want of means of getting it from the interior; the loss of the steamer Ellen Franklin being severely felt on this account. Exports from Galveston, for the quarter ending 1st May, \$227,695 50; of which, \$220,720 (6,192 bales) was cotton; the balance consisting of hides, spars, skins, &c. Imports, same period, \$122,371 05.

The U. S. Schr. Flirt has been at Galveston for about six months.

On the 16th, the Frigate's anchors were hove up, and she was got under way, standing to the southward and eastward, under easy sail. On the 19th, we fell in with the U. S. Sloop of War Vincennes, Commander Buchanan, 9 days from Penacola. After remaining in company several hours, she stood away for Galveston.—Keeping on our course to the eastward, next day the U. S. Brig Somers, Commander Gerry, hove in company with us during two days, she took her departure on the 22d, and shaped her course to the westward, presumed to be bound to Texas. On the 23d, we were within a few miles of the light-house at the South-East Pass of the Mississippi, and a Steamer that came alongside, tossed a New Orleans newspaper of

the preceding day aboard of us. The wind being light and baffling, we were until 9 o'clock to-day reaching our anchorage here.

The officers and crew have enjoyed excellent health during the month. Perhaps a more measure "bicycle list" was never exhibited in a ship containing nearly 500 people—stowed, as it were, almost "in bulk." F. W.

From the Philadelphia Forum,  
Mr. George H. Dallas.

### CHRONOLOGY WITHOUT COMMENT.

MAY 30, 1844. Resolution of the Baltimore Convention which nominated Polk and Dallas.

Resolved, That Congress has no power to charter a National Bank; that we believe such an institution one of deadly hostility to the best interests of the country; damaging our Republican Institutions and the liberties of the People, and calculated to place the business of the country within the control of a concentrated money power, and above the laws and will of the people.

### CHAPTER I.

MR. DALLAS AND A BANK OF THE U. STATES. IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES.

Monday, January 9, 1832.—MR. DALLAS presented the memorial of the Bank of the United States praying for a Re-charter, and said, "he could not but feel strongly impressed by the recollection that the Legislature of Pennsylvania recently and in effect unanimously had recommended the re-charter of the Bank. He became then a WILLING as he was virtually an INSTRUCTED AGENT in promoting to the extent of his ability, an object which, however dangerously timed its introduction might seem, was in itself entitled to every consideration and favor."—(See Register of Debates, Vol. 8 Part 1, p. 55.)

Jan. 29, 1832.—MR. BENTON asked leave to introduce a Resolution to declare the Branch drafts of the Bank of the U. States illegal. Mr. DALLAS replied in favor of the Bank, and said: "To make the Bank of the United States nothing but a bank, a mere bank, enacted under the influence of the purest motives for admissible purposes." On granting leave the yeas were 10 yeas 25 DALLAS voting against granting Mr. Benton leave.

Feb. 8, 1832.—MR. DALLAS made another speech in favor of the Bank and in reply to Mr. Benton.

March 13, 1832.—MR. DALLAS from the Select Committee, reported a bill to renew the charter of the Bank of the United States.

May 23, 1832.—MR. DALLAS made his speech in favor of the Bank as constitutional and expedient. MR. WEBSTER followed on the same side, and on the 26th May MR. BENTON replied to Messrs. WEBSTER and DALLAS.

May 23, 1832. MR. WEBSTER moved an amendment to make the payment of the Bonus more gradual and easier to the Bank; MR. BENTON opposed it. It was carried 32 to 10, MR. DALLAS voting for it.

May 29, 1832. An amendment was adopted, to strike out the pending amendment, which required the assent of the States to the establishment of branches; yeas 29, nays 18. MR. DALLAS voted for it.

June 1, 1832. An amendment was pending to tax the branches, a proposition was made by MR. SERAGUE, to strike it out and distribute the Bonus among the States; agreed to 23 to 16. MR. DALLAS voting for it; MR. BENTON against it.

Same day. MR. BURN offered an amendment to limit the Bank rate of interest to 5 per cent; rejected, 20 to 25. Yeas—BENTON, GRUNDY, &c.; Nays—DALLAS, WEBSTER, FREELINGHUYSEN, &c.

Also. An amendment to abolish proxy voting, rejected, 10 to 15; Yeas, BENTON, BURN, ELLIS, HAYNES, HILL, KANE, MARCY, MOORE, and WHITE. Nays, CLAY, DALLAS, FREELINGHUYSEN, &c.

June 2, 1832. MR. BENTON's amendment to strike out the exclusive privilege of the Bank, REJECTED; Yeas 13, Benton, Grundy, &c.; Nays 28, DALLAS, Webster, Clay, Frelinghuysen, &c.

Same day. BENTON's amendment to forbid foreigners holding stock in the bank—rejected, MR. DALLAS voting against it.

Same day. BENTON's amendment forbidding the issue of any currency by the bank not redeemable in specie—MR. Benton said he offered this to test whether it was intended to make the bank a specie-paying bank or not. REJECTED, 17 to 27. MR. DALLAS voting against it.

Same day. MR. MARCY's amendment reserving the right of repeal of the bank charter to Congress; rejected, 15 to 29. MR. Dallas voting against it.

Same day. Tazewell's amendment to shorten the term of the charter from 15 to 10; Dallas earnestly opposed it, saying, "That the bank heretofore had done no mischief, and could not hereafter," and that "in his opinion nothing was so weak, so contemptibly weak, as a moneyed corporation." Messrs. Clay and Webster, sustained Mr. Dallas. It was rejected, 20 to 27. MR. Dallas voting against it.

June 5, 1832. Amendment to strike out the Bonus and limit the rate of interest to 5 per cent. MR. Dallas and Mr. Frelinghuysen opposed it. It was rejected 18 to 26. MR. Dallas voting against it.

June 6, 1832. The bank bonus in Mr. Dallas's bill being \$150,000, Mr. Marcy moved to increase it to \$325,000. Rejected 10 to 36. MR. Dallas voting against it.

MR. Knight moved to increase it to \$350,000. Rejected, 20 to 27. MR. Dallas voting against it.

MR. Seymour moved to increase it to \$300,000. Rejected, 20 to 27. MR. Dallas voting against it.

MR. Dickerson, of N. J., moved to increase it to \$250,000. Rejected, 20 to 27. MR. Dallas voting against it.

Finally \$200,000 were agreed to, MR. Dallas, Mr. Webster voting for it.

Same day. MR. MARCY's amendment reserving the right to the States to tax, rejected 22 to 25; MR. Dallas and his friends voting against it.

Same day. MR. FOSYTH's amendment to limit bank interest to 5 per cent. again rejected, 31 to 22; MR. Dallas voting against it.

Same day. MR. White's amendment to require the bank to pay 3 per cent. interest on surplus, rejected, 23 to 24; MR. Dallas voting against it.

Same day. MR. BENTON's motion to refer the Bill to the Secretary of the Treasury (Gen. Jackson's) to report on it; rejected. MR. Dallas voting against it.

June 9, 1832. MR. Grundy moved the indefinite postponement of the bill; lost, 20 to 24; MR. Dallas voting against it.

Same day. Bank bill ordered to third reading, 25 to 23; MR. Dallas voting for it.

June 11, 1832. Bank bill finally passed, 29 yeas to 20; MR. Dallas voting for it. Nays; Benton, Bibb, Brown, Dickerson, Dudley, Ellis, Forsyth, Grundy, Kane, Hayne, Hill, King, Mangum, Marcy, Miller, Moore, Tazewell, Troup, Tyler, White.

July 10, 1832. ANDREW JACKSON vetoed the Bank of the United States as unconstitutional and inexpedient.