

RALEIGH REGISTER.

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

"OURS ARE THE PLANS OF FAIR DELIGHTFUL PEACE, UNWARP'D BY PARTY RAGE, TO LIVE LIKE BROTHERS"

VOLUME XXXV.

TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1834.

NO. 18.

By Joseph Gates & Son.
TERMS.
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ADVERTISEMENTS.
Not exceeding sixteen lines, will be inserted three times for a Dollar; and twenty-five cents for each subsequent publication: those of greater length, in proportion. If the number of insertions be not marked on them, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

NEW-YORK MECHANICS' MEMORIAL.

The New-York papers contain an account of the Meeting of the Signers of the Memorial of the Mechanics and Artisans of New-York, held on Monday evening, to receive the Report of the Delegates who were the bearers of their Memorial to Congress for a restoration of the Government money to the keeping of the Bank of the United States. We extract that portion of the Report, which relates to the circumstances of the interview of the Delegates with the President of the United States, as follows:

We next sought an interview with the President, arrangements for which were made by Messrs. White and Lawrence, who proposed previously to apprise the President of our intention to visit him, and the object of our mission to Washington. We were accordingly introduced on the 7th instant, by the gentlemen above named. After a lapse of ten or twenty minutes, occupied in a desultory conversation, the time seemed to have arrived when the subject of our mission should be named. Mr. C. P. White, seeing one of our Committee about to address the Executive, arose, and walking aside to us, stated he deemed it improper to introduce the subject then, as the President desired to be engaged with other gentlemen who were present. Feeling an unwillingness to persist in a manner that could be deemed intrusive, we withdrew. On taking our leave, the President asked us what stay we intended to make, and our residence; we named the latter part of the next week as the time fixed for our departure. He replied that we should hear from him again.

Our Memorial was presented to the House on Monday the 11th, by Mr. Selden, who made an address explanatory of its nature and objects, and also of the character and pursuits of those who signed it. It was referred to the Committee of Ways and Means, after having been read by the Clerk, and ordered to be printed, with the names and occupations of the signers. We had made an arrangement to have it presented in the Senate on Wednesday, but the sudden death of Mr. Bouldin, in the other House on Tuesday, caused an adjournment of both Houses, and no business was transacted until Friday, on which day it was presented by Mr. Wright, one of our Senators, who introduced it with a few appropriate remarks, when it was referred to the Committee on Finance.

Feeling it to be a duty to wait on the President again, and communicate to him personally, the situation and wishes of our constituents, we presented ourselves on the 13th, but finding him engaged in preparation to attend the funeral of Mr. Bouldin, we left our card, intimating our intention to call on him the next morning at 10 o'clock. We accordingly repaired to his residence on the morning of the 14th, and were admitted at once to his presence. Two gentlemen were with him at the time, who retired in a few moments. The President received us with "Good morning, gentlemen, pray be seated." We introduced each other and took seats. The President also sat down by a table and signed several papers; after which he took up a letter, broke the seal, and read it very deliberately; then another letter, and was engaged with a third when company was announced. During all this time he did not seem to notice our presence, and fearing to interrupt important business, we had patiently waited his leisure; but, perceiving at length that we must introduce our subject without further delay, or lose the opportunity, we commenced by saying, "You are aware, Sir, that we are a delegation from mechanics and artisans of the city of New-York, to make known to the Government the pecuniary difficulties under which the citizens are laboring at the present time."

"Well, what do you want? What would you have me do? what do you come here for? Why don't you go to the U. States Bank? Go to Nicholas Biddle!" His manner was agitated, expressing impatience and great anger. We replied that we were not authorized to make application to the Bank, but to the Government, for an amelioration of our sufferings; to which he replied—"I have been applied to by Committee after Committee from New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and New-York again; one, two, five, seven, and you are the eighth. I have dealt openly and candidly with all—you have been the committee from your city, they would tell you my determination. I told them, and I now tell you, I never will restore the Deposites, I never will re-char-

ter for the United States Bank, or sign a charter for any other Bank, so long as my name is Andrew Jackson."
His energy and anger increased as he continued to speak. We replied that we did not come to ask the recharter of the United States Bank, but merely to declare that our complaints did not originate in fiction, and to request from the Government the adoption of some system which might tend to restore mercantile confidence. He asked, "How can I do that?" We replied, that we were not instructed to dictate to the Government what to do; but we look upon a want of good understanding between the President and the Bank as the great cause of our present embarrassment. At this he became excessively agitated, rose from his seat, and shaking his finger in a threatening manner, said, "In what way have I produced it?" To which we replied, "You informed Congress, in your official communications, that you did not believe that the Bank was solvent, that it would not be able, on winding up, to pay all demands against it." The President replied, "I did so, and I say it now; it is a corrupt and abominable institution, buying up presses, and interfering with elections throughout the country. It has violated its charter repeatedly." We answered, that the business portion of the citizens of New-York, we believe, view it in a different light. But if the Bank has violated its charter, the laws point out the proper course to be pursued. Here his excitement assumed an extraordinary shape, his whole frame trembling with agitation. "Well," said he, "have I not pursued lawful measures?" We answered, that the charter authorized the President to issue a *scire facias*, but he believed that course had not been pursued. He answered in a vehement manner, "I may as well, however, before the affairs of the Bank are wound up."

He became too angry now to hope for any good growing out of further conversation. One of our committee, with a hope of appeasing his extreme irritation said to him in the kindest manner—"May it please the President, we have been particularly instructed by those whom we represent, not only to present our memorial to both Houses of Congress but to state personally to the Executive our grievances, and ask the wisdom of the Government to devise some method for our relief." But the President continued, "Why am I teased with committees?—here I am receiving two or three anonymous letters every day, threatening me with daggers and assassination if I don't restore the deposits and re-charter the Bank—the abominable institution—the monster, that has grown up out of circumstances, and has attempted to control the Government;—I've got my foot upon it, and I'll crush it." (The Globe lay before him on the table, containing some of the letters referred to.) He continued—"Am I to violate my constitutional oath? Is it to be expected that I am to be turned from my purpose? Is Andrew Jackson to bow the knee to the golden calf, as did the Israelites of old? I tell you if you want relief, go to Nicholas Biddle." We replied, "Nicholas Biddle will tell us that he is but following the recommendations of the Executive in winding up the affairs of the Bank by curtailing its discounts." The rage of the President now increased, if possible to a degree which we shall not attempt to describe. He continued, "Did I advise him to interfere with elections, and corrupt the morals of the people? Did I advise him to withdraw thirty-five millions from the purchase of inland bills of exchange in the Western country?—I tell you I am opposed to all Banks and banking operations, from the South Sea bubble to the present time. The Israelites during the absence of Moses to the mount, made a golden calf, and fell down, and worshipped it, and they sorely suffered for their idolatry. The people of this country may yet be punished for their idolatry. Let the United States Bank relieve the community by issuing their notes, and I pledge myself that the State Banks shall not oppress it." Believing that we had already said more than was well received, we now withdrew. During this interview several persons were present.

DAVID CROCKETT.
Mr. Crockett "went the figure" in the House of Representatives on Monday, when considerable objection was made to printing a petition from Pennsylvania, on the Deposite business. The honorable gentleman's speech was "short and sweet," and in the words following, to wit:
"Sir, as I am the only person from Tennessee in this house who am opposed to the Administration, I hope I may get a few words in; that I may say what are my own notions on these matters.—Sir, I think the member from New-York, who has just spoke, has been a little testy in his objections; he talks much about this, as if it was a great matter. Sir, are we to stick at such trifles as a few dollars in the printing a matter so unimportant. It seems, Sir, to me to be something like loading a twenty-four pounder to shoot a flea. Sir, is it not so. We are spending

3 or 4000 dollars in discussing the printing of a matter that perhaps after all will not cost \$20. But, Sir, this is retrenchment; but it is the old rule for retrenching. I love, Sir, to see the petitioners come here, and my life on it, Sir, they will come; ay, and from Indiana, for all that we hear to the contrary; and yet from my own State, every day my letters tell me they wish this question settled.
"They know very well in my district the character of the man; who, when he takes any thing into his head, will carry it into effect. They know how I should act in this Bank business, for I told them before I was elected, how I should vote—that I would recharter the Bank, and restore the Deposites. Sir, I get letters every day from all parts, which tell me these acts are disapproved. The question is now whether we shall be under the old and happy state of things, or have a despot. Sir, the people have a right to tell their grievances, and Sir, I tell you they must not be refused—I can't stand it longer—I won't."
We think there are a great many people, who, like the honorable gentleman, can't stand this state of things much longer—and, like him, too, "they won't." Go ahead.

SHARP SHOOTING.

In the Senate, a few days since, Mr. KANE said, he did not rise to go into any discussion, but to remark upon the confident predictions of the future which had been made, especially by a Senator from Maryland (Mr. Chambers.) That gentleman had said that a state of things would arise, when no person, however elevated, would dare to act so and so.—When we look into the future, & attempt to decide upon coming political results, we play the part of "little wanton boys, that swim on bladders far beyond their depth." These predictions are not very respectful to the rest of mankind, who have judgments to form, and decisions to make for themselves. Besides, Sir, the destiny of all things, present and future, is in the hands of the Author of all things. The fallacy of all human predictions, as to future political results, has been abundantly shown, by the fact, that they cannot be ascertained by the use of the most reliable of all human agents—figures. A gentleman, some years ago, of high character for virtue and intelligence, the equal in all respects to the honorable Senator from Maryland, after speculating mathematically upon a political result, became so satisfied that he had arrived at a "good *erat demonstrandum*," that he made out an arithmetical, but a geometrical bet upon the subject; and the issue proved that figures failed him. How vain then, are all human calculations upon the future. And after such a failure, mathematically, we should be extremely cautious how we rely upon inferior agencies.

Mr. CHAMBERS said, I made the bet, Sir. I lost the bet; & what may appear strange to the Senator from Illinois, (Mr. Kane,) I paid the bet. I do not say this because I know any thing in his private history which would lead me to suppose it strange to him, that a man should pay what he owes. I have inquired nothing about his private history. I do not occupy myself in prying into the history of members, but after a night's sleep, I may amuse the Senate with the incidents of their private life, which my communion with the fact and slander of the day may have produced. This honorable occupation I leave to the honorable Senator (Mr. Kane.)
I will now tell the Senator why I made the bet, and how I lost it. I was educated in the belief, that the moral integrity of the people was incorruptible—that they would stand by their principles in opposition to the seductions of party and office. I knew, if they redeemed this expectation, my bet could not be lost. I was confident, and staked my money on the issue: that's the why, Sir. Now, Sir, a gentleman just of the dimensions of the Senator from Illinois—precisely of his calibre—of his appearance—of his moral and intellectual properties—just such a gentleman, and others exactly like him, failed to redeem my expectations of their integrity and honesty, and I lost my bet: that's the how, Sir.

EVENING MUSIC AT SEA.

BY A QUONDAM SAILOR.

From the *Western Monthly Magazine.*
If Music be the food of love, play on.
Give me excess of it.
That strain again; it had a dying fall.
SHAKESPEARE.
On one of the delicious afternoons of February, peculiar to the West-Indies, as the sun was declining below the western horizon, the beautiful Hornet lay in a calm near the Island of Cuba. The sea was uncommonly smooth, imparting hardly sufficient motion to the buoyant ship, to disturb the sails as they lay listlessly against the masts. I had never, until then, fully realized the oft repeated comparison of the bosom of the ocean to a mirror; but now, the truth of it came

home to me, and I felt that there was sublimity, even in the calm of the 'vast deep.' I could not gaze on it without being reminded, by contrast, of the tempests that at times swept over it; and thus was its stillness associated with its commotion, its quiet with its power.
But though no breath raised a ripple on its surface, there was a ceaseless, but gentle swell, as if amid the coral beds beneath, some lonely water-spirit slumbered, while the waters above rose and fell with its steady breathing. Occasionally, a 'sorrowing sea-bird' would flit by unheeded, or descending kiss the water, and soar aloft again till lost in space.—Then would a shining dolphin rush in pursuit of the terrified flying fish; and anon, glisten in the far depths, almost shedding light through the waters with the gloss of his silvery sides.
The sun was setting. How glowingly came upon me the force of these lines—
"Not, as in northern climes, obscurely bright,
But one unclouded blaze of living light."
The whole ocean seemed of liquid gold; and the sky, far up, glow'd as if some blazing spirit hovered in the void. The rays of the sun penetrating the water horizontally, looked like gilded cords, so distinct and brilliant was the refraction. It was a scene to inspire emotions of a lofty character. Before us was the glorious orb of light and life; sinking, as it were, to rest in the wave-washed caverns of the deep; beneath, rolled the limitless ocean—a fit emblem of the eternity over which we hovered; and above spread the viewless ether, reflecting the deep blue of the wave beneath, unmarred by a single cloud.

At this hour, a few of the officers assembled on the fore-castle to contemplate the scene; and recalling the joys of other days, to hold that converse, which, in a small degree, alleviates the privations of a seaman's life. With characteristic versatility, they passed from topic to topic, seldom dwelling long on one, till as the shades of twilight fell around, their feelings assumed a congenial hue, and graver themes were touched. The pall of night, thick set with stars, was thrown about the expiring day, and the moon shaking off the watry panoply, rose full and clear, shedding abroad streams of silver light as far as the eye could reach.
Then it was, the remembrance of the past crowded up like odors from a bed of flowers, lulling feelings to that delicious calmness, with pleasant memories inspire, and which none feel more sensibly than the tempest-tost mariner. The father dwelt in tenderness on his distant family the brother recalled the unbidden assiduity of a sister's love; and the son, as he heard again the mast, his features set in the sadateness of sober reflection, felt his heart softened by the recollection of a mother's care. But few remarks were made. All felt that the 'silence which reigned above, beneath and around should not be disturbed. Each one had retired to the recess of his own heart—a sanctuary too sacred to be violated.
Such was the State of feeling, when the melodious voice, slowly poured forth the first line of that exquisite song—
Home sweet home! As the words,—"Mid pleasures and palaces," swelled upon air, a single exclamation of pleasure escaped the hearers, and they again relapsed into silence.—We had often heard the song, but never had it come so thrilling as then. Had it been sung by even an ordinary performer, its effect would have been great; but breathed, as it was, with a fervor and feeling I have never known excelled; in a voice, full manly and touching, it could but produce a powerful impression. As the singer proceeded the circle was augmented.—The sturdy seaman seated himself with calm gravity and by the side of the youthful midshipman, listened with enraptured attention. The man whose locks were whitened, equally with the boy whose features were unmarked by the furrows of time and care, seemed to drink in the beautiful words as a healing draught.
Oh, how magical is music at such an hour! It comes to the heart like a flood of sunshine, dispelling its gathered mists and causing high aspirations to spring into strength and beauty. The whole man is elevated above the narrowness of earth and he seeks in thought to commune with the intelligences of a higher world and with that Being,

Who plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
Thus were the feelings of the listening group, when the performer, at the close of each verse, frequently burst forth with the words, "There's no place like home!" An emotion was visible in all. There was a slight tremor in his voice, showing that he felt the influence of the line; and when he concluded it, his pause was longer than usual, and a deep sigh escaped him.
When he recommenced, "An exile from home,"—the agitation in those around, was merged in attention at the song, but his increased. His face was slightly averted, and the rays of the moon, as they fell upon it, and glistened in the tear that rose on his cheek, gave additional effect to the expression almost of agony, stamped upon his features. It

was indeed, as I know, "an exile from home,"—though from what cause I never could discover—and the smothered grief of years was now loosed, and flowed in unrestrained power over him.
He continued, "As the song drew to a close, his emotion increased with that of every one who listened. At length, as the line—'There's no place like home'—rose on the stillness of the hour, the last time, a rush of feeling was evident, which, in many, showed itself in tears. The man who from childhood had braved the foaming brine, and had stood without fear on the brink of eternity; and he, who an outcast from the society of the virtuous and the good, knew no 'home' alike with the being of turbid passions and unhalloved deeds, gave a tribute to him who had so well timed and so feelingly executed one of the most grateful songs that ever greets a seaman's ear. Oh! it was good to look on men I had considered hardened in iniquity, thus throwing open the floodgates of long pent affections that they might once more gladden and purify the soul! I could not think such men entirely lost; I could but look on human nature in a fairer and more pleasing aspect.
No one spoke; and after a few moments, in which all else was banished by the one dear thought of the distant home we had exchanged for our 'home upon the deep,' each one sought his pillow I do not doubt a purer and a better man. C. D. D.

The Montreal Herald uses the following language in relation to the removal of the deposits:
"We have already said that we do not pretend to judge between the American people and their President. We may, however, be allowed to draw a parallel where the result is so decidedly in favor of the happy institutions under which we in Canada live. Not only the Governor could not, dare not, have done this, but the King of England could not; or if he had ventured so to do, and refused all explanation, in three weeks he would loose something more than his crown."
WILLIAMS & HAYWOOD
HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR
New Building, on the corner of
Fayetteville and Market Streets,
Where they intend keeping a heavy and well
selected Stock of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, GLASS-
WARE, &c. &c.
All of which will be sold Wholesale and Retail
on favorable terms.
W. & H. are desirous to close their former
Business to the present period—and respectfully
ask of all indebted to them and to F. J. Haywood,
to call and make payment, as further indulgence
cannot be afforded.
Raleigh, Feb. 1, 1834.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
Have formed a connection in the
Wholesale DRY GOODS Business,
Under the Firm of
J. D. Disoway & Brothers.
And have taken the Store, No. 190, Pearl Street,
near Maiden Lane, formerly occupied by the
Auction Establishment of Messrs. Hicks, LAW
RENCE & Co.
They intend to keep on hand, an assortment of
Dry Goods, including Cotton Bagging,
cutable to the Virginia, Carolina and Southern
Markets generally, which will be offered for sale
on accommodating terms.
While they acknowledge the patronage re-
ceived by the Houses of RANAWAY & DISOWAY
and VANANTWERP & DISOWAY, in which they
have been heretofore respectively interested,
they solicit a share of custom from their former
friends, and of strangers visiting New-York for
supplies.
New-York, Feb. 1834. 17 1m

Fresh Garden Seeds.
Messrs. Turner & Hughes!
We have shipped to you,
one Box containing the Garden Seeds of an
exceeding fine assortment. The assortment is perhaps
sufficiently extensive to test the demand with you;
but should more be needed, they will be
promptly furnished. As respects the quality,
we beg leave to say that you may positively
recommened them.
Please advertise the Agency, and that you
will be regularly supplied; that the seeds are
of our own growth, each paper bearing our
label and warranty, and for their vitality and
general good quality, we hold ourselves resp-
sible.
Respectfully,
D. & C. LANDRETH.
Philadelphia, Jan. 4, 1834.

Asparagus	Large Parsnip
Long blood red Beet	Long Orange Carrot
Best early York Cab-	Early Turnip rooted
bage	blond red Beet
Early Caul flower	Large York Cabbage
White solid Celery	Long scarlet short top
Yellow Summer Radish	Radish
Brown Dutch Lettuce	Early Cabbage Lettuce
Large Yellow Straws-	Curled Savoy Winter
burgh Onion.	Cabbage
Curled Parsley	Early Charlton Peas
Round Spinach	Large Lima Beans
Long Salmon Radish	Dwarf Imperial Peas
Red Pickling Cabbage	Large winter Drumhead
Red solid Celery	Cabbage
Brown Dutch Lettuce	Red Top Turnip
Silver-kin Onion	(Laudreth's extra ear)
Nummer Melon	Peas
Peach flat white Dutch	Long prickly Cucumbers
Turnip	Red Turnip Radish
Early Farm Cucumbers	Six weeks bunch beans.

This day received an order for sale, at the North-
Carolina Book-Store.
TURNER & HUGHES.
Raleigh, Feb. 29, 1834.

OPENING OF THE EPISCOPAL SCHOOL—Deferred.

IN consequence of the unusual inclemency of
the past winter, the process of the building
designed to serve as a Dormitory for the pupils
in this Institution, has been retarded much be-
yond the expectations of the Executive Commit-
tee, under whose direction it was commenced in
December last. And, as the material of this struc-
ture is stone, the process of working in which is
necessarily slow and greatly dependent on the
weather, there is now no hope of its completion
by the time heretofore specified for commencing
the School.
This circumstance, together with the difficulty
likely to be experienced in procuring in time
from the North certain articles of furniture in-
dispensable to the establishment, and the recent-
ly expressed opinion of the Rector, that, without
the accommodations to be afforded by the new
building, he would be unable to carry into suc-
cessful operation the system adopted, has con-
strained the committee, however reluctantly, to
suspend for a few weeks, the time for opening
the School.
The Public, therefore, are respectfully informed,
that the **EPISCOPAL SCHOOL**,
will be opened, (not on the first of A. R. as
has been advertised, but) on Monday, the 25th
day of JUNE NEXT; at which time it may be re-
solutely relied on that every thing will be in re-
adiness.
By order of the Executive Committee,
GEORGE W. FREEMAN, Sec'y.
Raleigh, March 3d. 1834. 17 4m

NOTICE.
MR. HOOPER'S School, now kept in
the Office, at the residence of the late
Judge Taylor, will be continued at the same
place, till the opening of the Episcopal Scho-
l, in June next.
Raleigh, March 3d. 1834. 17 2w

Twent; Dollars Reward!
RANAWAY
FROM the Subscriber, on Monday, the 13th
ultimo, a Negro-Man named
HECTOR,
About twenty-one years of age, five feet eight
inches high or thereabouts, his complexion in-
clined to yellow, weighs one hundred and fifty
pounds, speak promptly, is very handsome
in the face, well act, and of good form. Hec-
tor was raised in Cabarrus county, North-Carolina,
by Doctor Alexander, and was brought thence
to DeKalb county in this State; whence he was
brought by a speculator named M'Larty, from
whom I purchased him a short time since. It is
very probable, that he has changed his name,
and will attempt to pass as a free man or will at-
tempt to make his way either to Charleston or
New-Orleans. When he left me, he had on a
black frock with a narrow brim, (much worn),
blue jeans coat and white pantaloons. I will pay
the above reward to any person that will secure
him in jail, so that I may get him.
JAMES SCOTT.
Monroe county, Ga, Feb. 5. 15-6*

\$30,000 Capital.
50 Prizes of 1,000 Dollars each.
110 do. 500 Dollars each.
Maryland State Lottery.
CLASS No. 6, FOR 1834.
To be drawn at Baltimore, on Tuesday,
March 25, 1834.
75 Number Lottery—11 Drawn Balls.
SCHEDULE.
1 Prize of \$30,000 is \$30,000
1 " 12,000 " 12,000
1 " 6,000 " 6,000
1 " 3,000 " 3,000
50 Prizes of 1,000 is 50,000
110 " 500 " 55,000
128 " 100 " 12,800
128 " 80 " 10,240
128 " 60 " 7,680
256 " 40 " 10,240
2880 " 24 " 69,120
2176 " 12 " 266,112
23851 Prizes, amounting to \$540,200
Ticket \$10—Half \$5—Quarter \$2 50.
Certificates of Packages of 25 Whole
Tickets, \$125. Certificates of Packages of
Halves and Quarters in proportion.
For Tickets and Shares in the above Lot-
tery, by the package or single ticket; address
YATES & MINYER, Managers.
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.
*Orders from a distance will receive the
most prompt attention, and the "Register" con-
taining the drawings will be sent to all who or-
der as above.

**AMERICAN
Colonization Society.**
THE late Annual Meeting of this Society at
the Capital in Washington, on motion of
Gerrit Smith, Esq. of New-York, entered into
a Resolution to ask from the benevolent friends
of the great object which they have in view, a
subscription to its funds of Fifty Thousand Dol-
lars, payable in five equal annual instalments,
and the mover generously entered his name for
one-tenth of the amount. Several other gen-
tlemen also subscribed \$1000, \$500, \$250, \$100,
and smaller sums.
It being a condition of this subscription, that
it be binding the whole amount shall be sub-
scribed within sixty days, viz. on or before the
20th of March, the Managers of the Society
most earnestly and respectfully call upon the
friends of this Institution, throughout the United
States to unite with Mr. Smith, and the
other liberal philanthropists who have followed
his example, in raising the proposed amount
within the time mentioned, as this addition to
their funds is necessary to enable the Society
to meet its engagements, and to carry on its
operations with the desired effect.
Subscriptions will be received by J. Gale,
sen. Treasurer of the Society, or by
R. R. GURLEY, Secretary.
Washington, T. b. 6, 1834. 16

BLANKS
FOR BANKERS.