

Politics of the Day.

From the National Intelligencer.

So numerous and urgent have been the subjects of national policy which have occupied our attention, with that of our readers, for some months past, that the election of our Chief Magistrate, though so near at hand, has been in comparison with some of them, but of secondary consideration. First, among these subjects, was the prospect of a war with France, which we escaped, by no wisdom or forecast on the part of the Executive, but through the moderation of one foreign Power, and the magnanimity of another. Then there was the state of the Public Treasury, with the unregulated deposits of accumulated millions, removed, by a gross abuse of power, from the custody in which Congress had placed them, and used to gratify favorites and tamper with elections; the attempt to break down the constitutional authority of the Senate; the assertion of judicial powers for the Executive; the successive Indian wars in Florida and the two Southern States, induced by injustice and cruelty practised upon the red men of the woods and wilds; and more recently, the scheme for availing ourselves of the supposed weakness of Mexico, (or Texas) furtively to attach to the territories of the U. States, Heaven knows how many degrees of earth's surface, to which the United States have no title on earth or in Heaven.

The preservation of the Union, in all its forms, and in its original spirit, is, indeed, a paramount object, which has been more or less menaced by each of these questions; and they were therefore entitled to all the consequence that we have given to them.

It cannot, however, have escaped the remark of even superficial observers, that the hazards to which the public peace and welfare have been subjected, have been caused by dangerous principles, which have grown into existence, or at least come to our knowledge, under the present Administration. Like the coral reefs in the Southern seas, while all was yet deceitfully smooth and placid on the surface, the dangers which beset our Ship of State have gradually grown up, and increased in magnitude, so imperceptibly, that the first warning we have had of their existence is by harsh grating of its keel upon them. It is certain that, within the last few years, dangers have been developed in the operation of our system of government which were never before suspected; and that all these dangers are, when traced to their origin, referable to the abuse of Executive power and patronage, for purposes chiefly foreign to all the legitimate ends of good government, and especially contrary to the spirit of this Government. It is no part of the Constitution of the United States that the President shall, through the veto power, be sole legislator for the country; much less, that even such laws, as he will permit Congress to register for him, shall be carried into execution only at his pleasure, and to such extent as he pleases. It is no part of the Constitution that the President, who is expressly refused the power of making war, shall, nevertheless, taking the law into his own hands, set treaties, which are the supreme law, at utter defiance, and march the armies of the United States into the territories of friendly Powers. Nor is it any part of the Constitution that the Executive shall exercise any and every power he pleases, on the plea of analogy to powers exercised by the Executive in other Governments differently constituted from ours. Under the tolerated exercise of such powers, we may continue to call our Government a Republic, but it is a despotism in every thing but the name.

At the ensuing Presidential Election, then, the People of the United States have a question to decide, of much greater interest to each of them than any mere personal preference between the candidates. It is for them to decide whether they will be directly instrumental in perpetuating these abuses and pretensions, which have thus grown up in the Government; or in building up a consolidated Government of usages, precedents, and analogies, as a substitute for the system written in the tables of the Constitution. If they will do this, let them come forward, and with what conscience they can, vote for that candidate for the Presidency who is pledged, and bound, to carry out, to their furthest extent, the principles of the present Administration.

Mr. VAN BUREN is the man who is thus pledged and bound. As a politician, he has, as it is well known, taken all the degrees in the school of the party, of which he is now Grand Master. There are those, notwithstanding, being personal friends of his, but yet old-fashioned Republicans, who have flattered themselves with the belief that, in the event of his being chosen to be President of the United States, he would administer the Government on principles somewhat, if not essentially, different from those which have distinguished the Administration of the incumbent. There are certain circumstances in the life and education of Mr. VAN BUREN, which would give color to this suggestion, had we not positive testimony, of recent date, not to refer to evidences heretofore appealed to, that he will carry out—(these are his words, in reply to an Address from a portion of his friends at Philadelphia)—that he will "carry out the principles" of the present Administration "as far as he is able."—Whoever, therefore, may have persuaded themselves to believe that anything in the way of a reform of existing abuses is to be expected from the candidate of the office-holders, may at once be undeceived. They have nothing to expect from

him but a continuation if not an aggravation, of the existing misrule.

What else, indeed, can be expected of him who has publicly proclaimed that he considers it glory enough for him to have served under such a chief as Gen. JACKSON, and who has been nominated by that chief as his successor?

This brings us to consider, for a moment, the objection to the Spoils' party's candidate, which would be a sufficient objection if there were no other to his election, viz. that to elect him would be to introduce into this Government a new element, wholly at war with its Republican character. The Autocracy of all the Russias is the only Government, we believe, from which this power of the Ruling Magistrate to appoint his successor could be derived, by any stretch even of analogy; and the power thus exercised in the Imperial Government, whatever may be thought of the new fashion of deriving power by analogy from the British and other European Governments, must be considered rather as an exception than a precedent for us. That the President has, nevertheless, in effect, nominated his successor; that no exertion of the influence of his name, his power, and his patronage, to procure his appointment, has been spared; that he is at this moment personally engaged in canvassing his own State in favor of Mr. VAN BUREN, are truths notorious, undeniable. Should this gentleman be in fact elected President, no man will have the hardihood to deny that his election will have been effected by the direct intervention of the President of the United States, and the Legion of office-holders spread over all the States of the Union, who, under the operation of the Spoils' principle, are but so many household troops of his. The President, and, after him, his designated successor, holds at his will their means of living.—He can make and he can unmake them. All their capital is in his hands. They are in the situation of the officers of EUMENES, one of ALEXANDER'S captains, whom Dean Swift tells of, who, setting up for himself at the death of his master, induced the officers of the army to lend him great sums of money, after which they were forced to follow him for their own security.

From the considerations, which we have thus briefly urged, it becomes the imperative duty of every one who disapproves of the leading measures and principles of the present Administration, or of the nomination of his successor by the present and succeeding Presidents, to make his vote actively instrumental against the candidate of the Spoils' Party.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The elections for members to this body were concluded on Thursday last. We and all others who have taken an interest in national politics, look with much anxiety to the result: we know not how that is, and shall not know with certainty in several weeks: the Whig prospect, we will say however, is thus far flattering.—But to the people of this State who take no interest in politics, to the community generally, the next session of this body will be of paramount importance.—A Committee of three gentlemen have been employed to digest and codify the whole body of enacted law of the State.—If this Committee report as we are informed with the case, great time, deliberation and caution will be necessary to revise their labors and give them the authority of laws: this immense work itself will make the session greatly important. The legislation that must necessarily grow out of the amendments of the Constitution will also occupy a considerable portion of their deliberation.

But making the era when the power and strength with which the Assembly is invested by the people, is to be used for the people's good and the State's honor, the next session will be doubly interesting. The period has at length come, which many wise and virtuous men had long and ardently desired. We have a representation on a just basis, and we have a full treasury. Whether the anticipations of these wise and virtuous are to be verified or disappointed, will be manifested by this body. It is a crisis in our fate: if wisdom and a liberal policy shall prevail, the puny taunts of our maligners will fall from our sides, like arrows cast against a mailed warrior; but let demagogism and mean parsimony, as heretofore, again rule our counsels, and we shall die of a nick name.

Corolina Watchman.

What shall be done with the deposit fund? This is a question that many ask with a feverish anxiety: they are afraid that the State will be like a weak-headed man who has suddenly and unexpectedly got his pockets full, that is, indulge in folly and extravagance. Some are afraid it will convert the State into a stock jobber and a usance takers some fear that it will be used to buy up "golden opinions" from the people for time-serving politicians.—But we cannot give in to such unworthy apprehensions: we believe too much in the awakened virtue and intelligence of the people, to suppose that they would tolerate any representative, who would thus palter with their hopes: we believe too much in the prudence and discretion, to say nothing of elevated sentiments in the Assembly to apprehend such a result.—The tacit understanding upon which this fund was entrusted to the States was, that it should be used in improving the internal condition of the country—that State which shall frustrate the views and expectations of the authors of this measure by desecrating it to sordid purposes, would stand disgraced in the estimation of all high-minded men throughout the

land: There is too much virtuous pride—too much patriotism in North Carolina, to believe that these views of the depositors will be balked.

But how shall these views be carried out, is the question. How shall this fund be applied without awakening jealousy, distrust and heart burning? How, without combinations and log rolling? There is but one safe way, and that is to adopt a resolution at once, that Whenever a chartered company for internal improvement shall subscribe and secure three fifths of its capital stock that the State shall stand pledged as a subscriber to the other two fifths. We have had many conversations lately with highly intelligent men in various parts of the State on this subject, and we have not found the slightest shadow of difference in opinion on this subject. All seem fully sensible that unless some preliminary system of this kind be fixed on, this fund will prove the apple of discord.—ibid.

Federalists.—The Van Burenites have heretofore succeeded in hoodwinking the ignorant by making bold charges of Federalism against their opponents. They have been aware of the odium that attaches in the minds of the people against the Federalists, and have used it to great advantage in electioneering. Their rule seems to be, to make a charge, and if believed, they gain a vote; if contradicted, they lose nothing, for they act as if they considered a loss of character for veracity no loss at all. But the people have ceased to believe such stories. They find that Mr. Van Buren himself was a Federalist in 1811, supporting De Witt Clinton against Jas. Madison, the republican War candidate. Again, they find him supporting Rufus King in 1820, the very head and soul of the Federal party. They find many of Van Buren's warmest supporters are of the same party. Look at Mr. Taney, the present Chief Justice, at Mr. Buchanan, one of the leading supporters of the Administration in the Senate; at Louis McLane, the late Secretary of the Treasury; at Mr. Woodbury, the Secretary of the Treasury. Look at the blue-light Federal States of Connecticut and Rhode Island, they go for Van Buren. Look in our own State, and see who are the supporters of Van Buren. It would be invidious to call names, but we ask the people to look around them, among their own neighbors, and see whom the old Federalists support. Look at Cumberland County, and the little knot of politicians who endeavor to control its elections, and say if you do not find among them the real old-fashioned, anti-war, anti-Madison Federalists. And yet these very individuals will tell you that you must vote for Van Buren to put down the Federal party! The key to their operations is, that they believe, as the Standard says, that "our people are more easily humbugged than any on earth."

Fayetteville Observer.

FROM TEXAS.

NEW-ORLEANS, AUGUST 4. Blockade.—By the arrival of the Independence, Commodore Hawkins, from Texas, we learn that the port of Matamoros is blockaded by Texian vessels of War—Brutus, Terrible, and Invincible. The Texian Army were making preparations to invade it by land. The Mexican vessel of war, Correo Secundo, sailed from Matamoros, to Vera Cruz, for troops, was not near Vera Cruz, and all hands perished, except Capt. Thompson, and 2 marines. Brig Vencador, was obliged to put into Vera Cruz, in distress.

A forced loan was collected at Matamoros—and the American Consul obliged to contribute—another was threatened when our informant left.

Grand Gulf, (Miss) July 21.

We learn, generally, that the Mexicans, to the number of 12 or 15 thousand, are on their way for Texas, by land and water. It is stated, on good authority, that the Mexican soldiery are sworn to exterminate all Americans, or never return.—The latter we think it most probable that they will do. But this oath speaks very little regard for Santa Anna and his officers in the power of the Texians. We perceive that Gov. Fulton, of Arkansas, has called out a thousand militia, for an object of which we are not yet informed, but, perhaps, contingently connected with Texian troubles.

We are informed by a gentleman who left Natchitoches last Saturday, July 16th, that the tide of emigration towards Texas is immense; the whole country is swarming with men. General Houston has not yet joined the army; and Major General Lamar remains commander-in-chief. The tug of war is yet to come, and we anxiously await the result.

Louisville, August 8.

Intelligence has reached us, via Arkansas, that the Mexicans had destroyed Robertson's Colony in Texas; that the whole frontier is in arms; and that Gen. Gaines had ordered the 7th infantry and the dragoons to march on Nacogdoches. He had also called on Arkansas for 1000 men.—Public Advertiser.

OUR COMMERCE WITH MEXICO.

The disastrous effects of the war in Texas upon our commerce (says the Boston Atlas) begin to manifest themselves. The following extract from a letter from one of the most respectable houses in New Orleans is worthy the attention of our merchants.

New Orleans, June 26.

We look for the closing of the ports of Mexico to our commerce; and we appre-

hend the most fatal consequences to our commerce from the Texian war; already we are feeling the effects of it; our paper circulation is based upon specie—Mexico supplied this place, and this place supplied the banks throughout the Union. Our receipts having been suddenly checked by the extraordinary conduct of our Government, our banks found themselves compelled, for self preservation, to curtail their operations, that in case of need they might be enabled to meet their circulation.—Hence the difficulty of exchanges—hence the distress throughout our commercial cities. So small is the amount of specie in our banks, and so jealous are the directors to retain it, that any house shipping the smallest amount of specie would have its account closed immediately with all the banks. Under these circumstances, being the largest importers of the precious metals here, we are obliged to give the example. We do not see where this state of things may lead us to. Independent of the loss of specie, the trade between this city and Mexico produces a commercial movement of \$17,000,000 per annum of which we have been most cruelly deprived, TO ADVANCE THE INTERESTS OF A FEW LAND SPECULATORS.

FROM FLORIDA.

St. Augustine, Aug. 3.

ANOTHER BATTLE.—Yesterday afternoon an express arrived in town with intelligence that a battle had taken place in the morning, at six o'clock, at Ridgeley's mill, near the mouth of Black Creek, between a detachment of United States troops, 15 in number, under command of Lieut. Herbert, and a party of 56 Indians. Lieut. Herbert left here on Wednesday last, to escort 40 led horses to Gary's ferry, and reached that place in safety the next day. He was on his return, in the steamboat Essayons, to Picolata.—When the boat arrived, opposite the mill, he landed in a small boat with nine of his men, with a view of going to Mr. Travers's plantation, whose house had been burnt the day previous, and making an examination. On landing he discovered fresh moccasin tracks, and took up the pursuit. He soon fell in with a party of fifteen or twenty Indians, whom he immediately attacked. He was joined by the remainder of his command as speedily as possible, and at the same time the enemy were reinforced by about 25 more warriors. The Indians made two attempts to turn the flanks of Lieut. Herbert, but were gallantly beaten back, and after a warm action, which lasted an hour and twenty minutes, the enemy were driven into a hammock, from which they did not show themselves until the detachment had retired on board the steamboat, and was under way, when they came to the river bank, and fired upon the boat. After driving them into the hammock, and the ammunition being nearly exhausted, Lieut. Herbert, from the superior force and position of the enemy, did not think it prudent to follow them.

Five of his men were wounded—none of them dangerously. It is thought that six of the enemy were killed and wounded, as they were seen to fall, and a negro, who acted as guide, and who understood the Indian tongue, said he heard them repeatedly call, during the action, for men to carry off their wounded.

This is one of the most brilliant affairs that has occurred during the war, and we hope that the current of disaster with which we had to contend hitherto, is about to turn, and successes follow in the place of misfortune.

Col. Crane, of the Army, commanding the regular troops in East Florida, upon receiving the intelligence here, ordered Capt. Cummett's company of mounted volunteers, and Lt. Irwin's company of mounted U. S. troops, to Picolata, where they probably crossed the St. John's last night; and it is hoped they will be able to fall in with this band of Indians, who, it is supposed, have been lurking in the vicinity of Black Creek for some days.

We have just learned that the companies reached Picolata, and finished crossing the river at 8 o'clock this morning.—Lieut. Herbert's detachment have just arrived with their wounded.

CHARLESTON, August 12.

Extract of a letter dated Micanopy August 2.—The troops are now busily engaged in evacuating Fort Drane. They are removing to this post, supposed to be a healthier one. We hear nothing here of a Summer Campaign, and I can't tell in fact whether Gen. Call intends to make one or not. One half of the troops both at Micanopy and Fort Drane are unfit for duty. They are broken down by fever and ague. If nothing can be done this Summer, as I very much fear, I trust in heaven that we may be more fortunate next winter than the last. If Gen. Jessup takes the field, he will take it with greater advantages than Gen. Scott had—with a better knowledge of the country, obtained during the last campaign, and with troops too whom he can keep all the Fall, Winter and Spring in the field; for I take it for granted that the regulars now in Georgia, and a body of friendly Indians will be sent to Florida in the Fall, and Gen. Jessup will be able to keep them until he finishes the business.

The militia of our country are brave and admirable men, but in the field they are thinking of their homes, and wives and families, of their crops and country houses, and their notes in banks—a man who has all these things to think of may be very brave, but he is unfitted to be a good soldier.

John G. Blair has been appointed Cashier of the Farmers' Bank of Virginia, in place of Mr. Nekervis.

RAIL ROAD LOCK.

We witnessed some days since, the operation of a model for a railroad lock, invented by Mr. W. G. Taylor of New-York, and constructed by Mr. G. W. Harris of this place. Mr. Taylor intended submitting this model to the inspection of the members of our late Convention, but could not get it prepared before the rise of that body. The lock is intended as a substitute for the ordinary inclined plane, and possesses this advantage, that stationary power is not required, the cars being elevated in the lock by the same power which impels them along the road. Mr. Taylor proposes to construct his locks about 150 feet in length, so as to receive any ordinary train of cars with their burdens, tenders and locomotive, all at once, and the whole to be elevated at the same time. After the locomotive and train of cars have entered upon the platform of the lock, the power of the locomotive is readily unengaged from the train of cars, and attached to the axis of a wheel, which operates upon other wheels connected with a series of screws by which the platform is either elevated or depressed. It is proposed to construct the locks of 50 feet depth, and after the platform with its immense burden, has been elevated to that height perpendicularly, the power of the locomotive is then transferred by a quick and simple process, from the lock, and again attached to the train of cars, which drives them on to the next lock, or to their ultimate destination. No stationary or extraordinary power is necessary in using the lock. The same power that forces the cars over a plane when applied to the lock, elevates them to the top of a precipice. In our examination of the model we became satisfied of the great capability of the lock. Mr. Harris suspended a half pound weight to the axis of the wheel, and it overcame the friction, and raised the platform & sixty-seven pounds of lead. We hardly consider ourselves capable of forming a correct opinion upon the advantages of the railroad lock in overcoming elevation; of one thing however, we are satisfied, that Mr. Taylor's lock deserves the serious and thorough examination of all who wish to facilitate the progress of railroad improvements; and if we are not greatly deceived in regard to its importance, it deserves to be placed among the most useful discoveries of the present day.—Knoxville Reg.

WATERLOO.

"We arrived at the field of Waterloo, nine miles from Brussels, after sunset.—We ascended the mound raised in commemoration of the great engagement of June 18th, 1815. It is two hundred feet high, and has a monument on the summit, consisting of a high pedestal, on which reposes the British lion, a colossal figure, and finely executed. From this elevation every point in the position of the armies and the field of battle, is easily comprehended. It is now a plough field, with nothing remarkable about it; but bare and naked as it is, of every thing but the interest which the great action gives it, I would not but have seen it. We have descended and passed through the very centre of the field—the road to Gen. Appe leading in that direction; yes, we rode quietly through that peaceful field, where eighteen years ago, on a summer's night—the same moon shining that now lighted our way—thousands lay in the sleep of death, and thousands more lifted up, on every side, faces marked with the death agony, and uttered wailings that measured out the long, long hours of that dreadful night. As if to complete the contrast, we heard the sound of a violin as we drove off from the battle field, and turning aside to the quarter from whence it came, observed a dance before the door of one of the cottages.

At Genappe—a few miles distant—beneath the window of the chamber where I slept, was the street where the retreating French raised the last barrier against the pursuing Prussians and Brunswickers.—Along that street sounded the fearful "hurrah!" which, as Prince Blucher's report says, drove the panic struck soldiers of Bonaparte from their post. By the very window from which I looked, the furious cavalry, which swept away the feeble barricade like chaff; and on every stone of that pavement, blood—human blood had flowed. Yet now, what but these dread recollections themselves could be more thrilling than the awful stillness, the deep repose, which settled upon that fearful spot—the moonbeams falling upon the silent walls, and upon pavements which no footsteps disturbed, and seeming to consecrate all nature to prayer and love, not to wrath and destruction."

From the Nantucket Enquirer.

AN OLD JOKE REVIVED.

The newspapers are amusing their readers with an item, stating that "the prisoner in Nantucket Jail has given notice to the Sheriff, that unless the prison is repaired, so as to guard him from the inclemencies of the weather, he cannot remain much longer." This is a new version of quite an old story. About thirty years ago, when the Jail was far less covetable than the present building, as a place of confinement, one Owen was incarcerated therein, by order of some foreign creditor, who had probably no suspicion of its leaky and dilapidated predicament. The officer had gone through all the required formalities, and inducted his charge into his frail abode, agreeably to the commands of law. But Owen walked out occasionally, as business might urge, and walked back again, at his own

option. He would call at the Post-office on non-day for letters, and in the evening might be invited—generally lodging, however, within the prison. The Sheriff, reprimanded by their honors, the Justices for this loose mode of detaining the debtor's body; but that functionary excused himself by asserting that he had, from Court to Court, without avail, and till he was fairly wearied, cried "insufficient!"

On another occasion, a shoemaker was lodged in jail for debt. He took shelter in his bench and tools; but there was a large breach in one of the outer walls, which he desired the authorities to repair, for he was much annoyed by the boys, who ran in and out, and disturbed him when at work. No notice being taken of the complaint, Crispin nailed a piece of canvas over the aperture, that he might enjoy his lot in peace. It was the same individual, we believe, who employed a fellow to steal leather for him, and bring it to the prison, promising to pay him the value from the avails of its manufacture into shoes. The actual thief, on being detected, justified himself on the ground that he was only doing the business "at the halves."

HUNTING.

FROM A LATE ENGLISH PAPER.

The Art and Mystery of Hunting.—Barrister was once asked why he had not so good a practice in disgust, & replied, because the finest principles in law were upset by a rascally witness; & so the best plans in hunting are often foiled by the stupidity of part of the field. It is a singular fact, that there are a few young men who have been three times with hounds, but fancy themselves acquainted with the perfection of the thing. And if you tell them the life of man is not long enough to obtain a thorough knowledge of it, & that it is like an abstruse science, the more you know of it the more you are convinced you have to learn, they will stare in your face, and laugh at your supposed ignorance. It is the minutiae, it is the little things, that distinguish the real sportsman; he is all eye, all ear, nothing escaped him. I once saw a defeated hare running a small cover that was much foiled; she dropped down, and the hounds could not get her up again. We waited till she was tired, when the huntsman gave her up and blew them away. We had got about a furlong from the cover, when the whipper-in was asked a question about a hound; he suddenly turned back his head, snatched his horse round, crammed the spurs into him, and galloped back to the top of a hill that commanded the other side of the cover, and bellowed "gone away;" the hounds were laid on, and as she was quite distressed they soon killed her. On being asked what induced him to gallop back, he said "I told the hounds out and knew they were all come away, but I heard a blackbird frightened in the cover, and supposed it was by the hare moving after we were gone, and I was right." I am decidedly of opinion that the success of a pack of fox-hounds is more dependent on the exertions of a good whipper-in than on the huntsman, and that a North American Indian would be excellent material to form one. How often I witnessed Wells, the Oakley huntsman, when his hounds were approaching a cover in which they were likely to change, take off his cap and turn his ear to catch Tom Ball's hollow on the other side, and when he heard it, dash to the head of his hounds, catch hold of them, and gallop round to it. To show how much more observant of little things some men are than others, I was standing with about twenty men in a riding while the hounds were drawing, and had drawn a great part of the wood. "No fox here to-day," said one. "Yes, there is a fox moving in that young plantation," and two minutes after he did. There was a universal exclamation, "How did you know a fox was there?" "While you were talking," said he. "I heard a cock pheasant 'kek up' three or four times evidently alarmed."—New Sport. Mag.

The correspondent of the Portland Advertiser, in describing the magnificent entertainment recently given in New-York in honor of Texas and her defenders in Congress, thus speaks of the lions of the evening;

"Mr. Preston, as usual made a brilliant speech. Never was there a man, I am quite sure, who could set a table in such an uproar, especially after a few bottles of champagne are uncorked, as Mr. Preston can. Forks thumped, feet stamped, napkins flew in the air, and men screamed to the top of their voices—all in the enthusiasm of high-wrought applause, which Preston, better than any other man in this country, knows how to excite, especially among those who have not become habituated to his mode and manner of addressing an auditory. Hamilton gave us one of his very peculiar speeches, with now a bit of the racy-course metaphor in it, and now a flare up, as the English say, of nullification—marking among other things, that if the United States did not recognize the independence of Texas, by —, South-Carolina would; a sentiment which, upon being received with a prodigious burst of noise indicating enthusiasm for, as well as surprise and amusement at his drollery, Hamilton qualified by adding, 'yes, South-Carolina will—not in violation of the Constitution, for S. Carolina knows her duty too well, but by her men, her arms, her steel, her blood poured forth on the plains of Texas.' I do not know," he continued, "that I shall ever have occasion to go there—I never thought of