

Mr. Calhoun's last words On expunging the Records of the Senate.

Among the fragments of debates in the late session of Congress, which we find in the National Intelligencer, is a short speech by Mr. Calhoun, that is worthy of being recorded to his honor. Mr. Preston, Mr. Rives, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Niles, having respectively delivered their opinions at length, and it being late in the afternoon, Mr. Southard expressed an intention to speak, and thereupon moved an adjournment, that he might have an opportunity of addressing the Senate on the following day, but the motion was lost—Yeas 20, Nays 21. Mr. Southard then declined speaking. Mr. Moore then renewed the motion for an adjournment, but it was again rejected—Yeas 20, Nays 22. When Mr. Calhoun addressed the Senate as follows:

The gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Rives) says, that the argument in favor of this Expunging Resolution has not been answered. Sir, there are some questions so plain that they cannot be argued. Nothing can make them more plain; and this is one. No one, not blinded by party zeal, can possibly be insensible that the measure proposed is a violation of the Constitution. The Constitution requires the Senate to keep a Journal; this Resolution goes to expunge the Journal. If you may expunge a part, you may expunge the whole; and if it is expunged, how is it kept? The Constitution says the Journal shall be kept; this Resolution says it shall be destroyed. It does the very thing which the Constitution declares shall not be done. That is the argument, the whole argument. There is none other. Talk of precedents? and precedents drawn from a foreign country? They don't apply. No, sir. This is to be done, not in consequence of argument, but in spite of argument. I understand the case: I know perfectly well that gentlemen have no liberty to vote otherwise. They are coerced by an exterior power. They try, indeed, to comfort their conscience by saying that it is the will of the People, and the voice of the People. It is no such thing. We all know how these legislative returns have been obtained. It is by dictation from the White House. The President himself, with that vast mass of patronage which he holds, and the thousand expectations he is able to hold up, has obtained these votes of the State Legislatures, and this forsooth is said to be the voice of the People. The voice of the People! Sir, can we forget the scene which was exhibited in this chamber when that Expunging Resolution was first introduced here? Have we forgotten the universal giving way of conscience, so that the Senator from Missouri was left alone? I see before me Senators who could not swallow that Resolution; and has its nature changed since then? Is any more Constitutional now, than it was then? Not at all. But Executive Power has interposed. Talk to me of the voice of the People! No, sir. It is the combination of patronage and power to coerce this body into a gross and palpable violation of the Constitution. Some individuals, I perceive, think to escape through the particular form in which this act is to be perpetrated. They tell us that the Resolution on your records is not to be expunged, but is only to be endorsed "Expunged." Really, sir, I do not know how to argue against such contemptible sophistry. The occasion is too solemn for an argument of this sort. You are going to violate the Constitution, and you get rid of the infamy by a falsehood. You yourselves say that the Resolution is expunged by your order. Yet you say it is not expunged. You put your act in express words. You record it, and then turn round and deny it.

But what is the motive? What is the pretext for this enormity? Why, gentlemen tell us the Senate has distinct consciences—a legislative conscience, and a judicial conscience. As a legislative body, we have decided that the President has violated the Constitution. But gentlemen tell us that this is an impeachable offence, and, as we may be called to try it in our judicial capacity, we have no right to express the opinion. I need not show how inconsistent such a position is, with the eternal, imprescriptible right of freedom of speech, and how utterly inconsistent it is with precedents, drawn from the history of our British ancestors, where the same liberty of speech has for centuries been enjoyed. There is a shorter and more direct argument to reply. Gentlemen who take that position, cannot, according to their own showing, vote for this Resolution; for, if it is unconstitutional for us to record a Resolution of condemnation, because we may afterwards be called to try the case in a judicial capacity, then it is equally unconstitutional for us to record a Resolution of acquittal. If it is unconstitutional for the Senate to declare before a trial that the President has violated the Constitution, it is equally unconstitutional to declare before a trial, that he has not violated the Constitution. The same principle is involved in both. Yet, in the very face of this principle, gentlemen are here going to condemn their own act.

But why do I waste my breath? I know it is all utterly vain. The day is gone; night approaches, and night is suitable to the dark deed we meditate. There is a sort of destiny in this thing. The act must be performed, and it is an act which will tell on the political history of this country forever. Other pre-

ceding violations of the Constitution (and they have been many and great) filled my bosom with indignation, but this fills it only with grief. Others were done in the heat of party. Power was, as it were, compelled to support itself by seizing upon new instruments of influence and patronage; and there were ambitious & able men to direct the process. Such was the removal of the deposits, which the President seized upon by a new and unprecedented act of arbitrary power; an act which gave him ample means of rewarding friends and punishing enemies. Something may, perhaps, be pardoned to him in this matter, on the old apology of Tyrants—the plea of necessity. But here there can be no such apology. Here no necessity can so much as be pretended. This act originates in pure, unmixed, personal idolatry. It is the melancholy evidence of a broken spirit, ready to bow at the feet of power. The former act was such an one as might have been perpetrated in the days of Pompey and Cæsar; but an act like this could never have been consummated by a Roman Senate, until the times of Caligula and Nero.

Dinner to Mr. Peyton, At Williamsboro' Granville County.

In reply to a Communication addressed to the Hon. BALIE PEYTON, inviting him to partake of a Public Dinner, to be given in Williamsboro', at such time as he might designate, the following was received:

Nutbush, March 16, 1837.

GENTLEMEN: At the time I received your invitation, while at Washington, to attend a Public Dinner, in Williamsboro', incessant engagements of business prevented me from making a suitable reply. In retiring from the Congress of the United States, as I have done, nothing could be more grateful to my feelings than the approbation of the wise and the good. But, gentlemen, this rich, this only reward which should be courted by those who prefer what they believe to be their country's good, to their own ease, or advancement, is much enhanced on the present occasion, in my estimation, by the reflection that it is an honor (I wish I could feel a consciousness of having achieved any thing worthy of it) voluntarily bestowed, coming warm from the hearts of the descendants of those Heroes whose valor won our liberties; of those Sages whose wisdom framed our once venerated, but now violated Constitution. I am proud to be thus hailed at your ancient Borough, by that unadulterated spirit which fired the bosoms of a noble ancestry, and which burned, and swelled, and spread, consuming every vestige of Tyranny, and extirpating the very roots and germs of servility and base submission to lawless power. I implore you, as you venerate your sires, as you love your country, as you estimate your own liberties and the freedom of your children; to cherish those hallowed feelings—to revert often to this Nation's birth-day, and remember the spirit of divinity which then moved over the people. Compare it with the sickening corruptions, the high-handed starting usurpations of this degenerate day, and ask yourselves, solemnly and soberly, if there is not much cause—for despair, no despondency—we should never despair of the Republic, so long as there remains one fragment of the wreck upon which to build our hopes—but for that united action, that eternal vigilance, amongst all who love their country more than the spoils of its offices, which is the price of safety and of liberty. Look around—survey the scene! What an iron tyranny the country has just passed under! What a corrupt despotism still avails! Corruption is to perpetuate, what Tyranny created! How came Martin Van Buren, Chief Magistrate of the Nation? Andrew Jackson said he was President, and he was President. How is this creature of another's will to maintain his authority? By the patronage of the Federal Government; with the millions which are wrung from the hard earnings of the people, will he pay his legions, perpetuate his sway, and appoint his successor, if the American people continue dead to their dearest interests.—PATRICK HENRY, in the inspiration of his eloquence, did not conceive of those rapid strides towards Monarchy, which I have witnessed in the last two years of my brief public life. I have seen a party, to which I once belonged—a President, I once supported, and upon whom was placed my proudest hopes of all that was pure and patriotic; falsify the brightest expectations of friends, verify the worst predictions of enemies, and violate pledges solemnly given to the country. I have seen a party, one of whose cardinal maxims was, "that the patronage of the Federal Government should not be brought in conflict with the freedom of Elections," acquiesce in, and claim for the President, the right to appoint his successor. I have seen an Administration which came into power upon the principles of reform, economy, and strict accountability of Public Officers, increase the expenditures from fifteen to thirty-two millions—foster corruption in every department of the Government, and for a long time refuse inquiry into alleged abuses, and, at last, attempt to stifle it, by the appointment of Committees composed of six to three against investigation. I have seen the President of the United States rebuke the House of Representatives for daring to constitute such a Committee of inquiry into Executive abuse, and the doors of the Executive department bolted and barred against a Select Committee of the House of Representatives, while an Executive order was issued, directing that obnoxious members of Congress should be made to swear to their Speeches, delivered on the floor, under the Executive denunciation of being calumniators if they did not, and of perpetrating perjury if they did swear to the truth of charges which they had made. This I have seen and felt, for I was forced to submit to this engine of Executive torture, and sealed my belief with an oath, for which I am prepared to answer before my God and my country. And at the time this fatal blow was aimed at the freedom of debate upon the floor of Congress, the President denied to the Representatives of the people the right of inquiring into alleged abuses, and claimed for the heads of his departments the same right to withhold that evidence against themselves, which the public archives, the public property of the people, would furnish, which a felon has to conceal his own consciousness of guilt. I have seen the revenues of the country used as a fund of pecuniary speculation and political corruption, in the hands of Executive Officers, while a vast Surplus was refused, for the most patriotic and useful purposes. I have seen the President assuming upon himself legislative powers, repeal a law, or joint resolution of Congress, which had stood upon the Statute-book for more than twenty years, & which Congress had refused to repeal, and an odious discrimination made, requiring specie of one class of public debtors, while another was permitted to pay into the Treasury Bank Notes in discharge of public dues. I have seen this unjust and oppressive law of the Executive repealed by such a majority in each House of Congress as to place the passage of the act beyond the power of the Veto, and the President still defeat the measure by refusing to return the Bill to the body in which it originated. It might have been nothing less to make this the Government of one man; no encroachment which had not been made by the Executive upon the other

departments of the Government; but I will add one more to the offensive catalogue. I have seen and had cause to know from the highest sources, that a Representative of the American people, who discharged his duty as became a freeman, was not safe from personal outrage, and that the President of the United States, the source of patronage and fountain of power, the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, spoke in a manner well calculated to stimulate his followers to assail, out-of-doors, Members of Congress for discharging their official duties fearlessly. I have seen all this—the Executive arm growing stronger and stronger, while every other department was trembling, tottering, falling, beneath its giant blow. But, gentlemen, I have transcended the limits which the occasion would seem to prescribe, and in conclusion, let me ask, is this the Government for which our Fathers bled in the field and toiled in the councils of the Revolution? Are we enjoying that unshackled freedom—Shall we transmit it to our children as we received it from our ancestors? The spirit is gone for a time—it may be, forever!—That depends upon us, upon the people. The cold skeleton of our once glorious, but now expunged Constitution, remains, but its immortal spirit has fled, it may be, to implore those who gave it being, to awake, arouse and inspire their sons.

I am, gentlemen, with sentiments of highest regard, your very obedient servant, BALIE PEYTON.

To Messrs. Moses Neal, Robt Anderson, and others of the Committee.

The 18th instant being designated by Mr. Peyton, at an early hour, a numerous company began to assemble; and, for intelligence, integrity and respectability of character, might truly vie with any collection ever before assembled on a similar occasion, throughout the Union. Near half past 12 o'clock, Mr. Peyton, being met by a Committee, was escorted into our Village to Mr. Fowler's long Room, where he was received amidst the cheers and gratulations of his friends.—At 2 o'clock, the doors were thrown open, and upwards of 100 persons conducted by the managers to a Table furnished by Mr. H. Fowler, in a style not unworthy the character which "Old Nut Bush" has ever sustained, over which William M. Sneed, presided, assisted by Col. E. Townes and Col. J. E. Henderson, Vice-Presidents. The cloth being removed, the generous grape juice was introduced, and the following Regular Toasts were drank:

- 1. The Constitution—May we preserve it inviolate to our descendants, as bequeathed to us by Washington and his immortal compatriots.
2. State Rights and State Remedies—If we have the one, common sense declares we have the other.
3. Education—The true prop of the Institutions of every country.
4. The Currency—May it never be subject to Executive control but left to find its own level.
5. Hon. Balie Peyton, our Guest—The able, zealous and distinguished opponent of Executive usurpation—the firm advocate of Constitutional liberty. Although he be now assailed by party enmity, the time will come, when all Patriots will rank him among the great benefactors of his country.—(Received with many cheers.)

When this sentiment was given, Mr. Peyton rose and delivered a Speech of more than an hour's length, diffusive, humorous, strong, pathetic and highly interesting. It will be deeply regretted by all who heard it, that a copy of it could not be procured for publication.—His being called through this county on his way from Washington, by business of a private nature, and his hurry to return home, forbade his writing it out.—A description, falling far short of its reality and true merits, which can be properly appreciated by those only who heard it, must therefore suffice for the public. On rising, Mr. Peyton seemed deeply affected with a sense of all those feelings which naturally arose in his mind, as he said, on seeing so large and respectable a number of his fellow citizens, thus publicly manifesting their approbation of his public services. His delivery was consequently, for a short time, slow and in a low and attractive tone of voice; until, recovering himself and roused by the deep importance of the various subjects before him, his audience were immediately and imperceptibly hurried away to the great political theatre at Washington City, in the midst of those interesting scenes that had passed in actual review during the last session of Congress. He impressively reminded us of the pledges of the last Administration on its coming into office, and with how little faith, those pledges, or many of them at least, had been redeemed. He said that in contradiction to the Constitution of the Government and the spirit of our Institutions, he had seen a President come into power by the appointment of his predecessor; and, in a most prophetic manner, he portrayed the pompous and extraordinary scene attendant on his Inauguration. Coming into the acts and mismanagement of the various Departments of State, particularly of the one, the investigation of which had been the business of the Committee of which he had been a member, he explained in an able and satisfactory manner the necessity and objects of the investigation, and the manner in which that investigation had been conducted. While dwelling upon this part of his subject, Mr. Peyton was frequently interrupted by loud and long-continued cheering. When bringing in view those who had become willing instruments of power and corruption, he was now able and dignified, now humorous, now pungent and sarcastic, showing how he, and the Hon. Henry A. Wise, commenced drawing aside the veil of the hidden sins of the past Administration. The whole audience felt deeply and profoundly, on hearing him depict that array of power and influence, so unjustly and oppressively brought to bear against them for the purpose of stifling investigation and repelling them from the faithful performance of their official functions.—Placing himself on the great principles of the Constitution and Laws, he denied the right of Executive interference with the money concerns of the Government, and maintained the right of Congress fully

to supervise and inspect the various departments of State. Mr. Peyton, with much pathos, deplored the infractions of the Constitution and Laws in these and other particulars, and in conclusion, interrogated his audience in the following impressive and eloquent manner. "Can this State of things long endure? Where is the purity of that Constitution, with so much wisdom framed, and with so much patriotism and firmness upheld and maintained by your ancestors? Its frame, said he, remains; but its spirit is gone—I hope above, to invoke the spirits of our Fathers to animate and embolden their sons to reinvigorate, maintain and defend it forever." He concluded by offering the following Toast:

- [Let us keep the flag flying—die, but don't surrender.]
He resumed his seat, amidst loud, long and enthusiastic cheering.
6. Internal Improvements—Rail Roads and Canals the Arteries of our country.
7. The Hon. Willie P. Mangum—A noble son of North-Carolina—Party Spirit gave Instructions—We, the people, will call him again as our Representative.
8. The Senate of the United States—Twenty-four of its members, on the 16th January 1837, adopted Black lines as their order of Knighthood—So mote it be.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

- By William M. Sneed, President of the Day—The memory of Hampden and Sydney.
By Col. E. Townes, 1st Vice President—Our Delegation to the State Legislature—men to be relied on, in Public and private life.
By Col. A. E. Henderson, 2d Vice President—Peyton, Wise and Bell—a noble trio, battling in a glorious cause.
By Col. W. Roberts (sent)—Surplus Revenue—Our Senators, good partisans, are unwilling to trust the People with its very life; we say to them, their vote on the distribution clause in the Fortification Bill is not according to the vote of our Legislature.
By E. W. Henning of Virginia (sent)—Benj. W. Leigh, the pride of Virginia's chivalry—a noble monument of her departed glory—standing sublime amidst her moral and political degradation.
By Rich'd. Bullock of Warren, invited guest—The people of the United States. May they learn to distinguish between a Patriotic Statesman and a Party leader, while it is yet time.
By Joseph Sims of Warren, invited guest—Duncan Cameron, President of the Bank of the State—too pure for the Spoils party.

By Robert B. Gilliam (M. H. C.) invited guest—Balie Peyton, and Henry A. Wise "The prosecutors whom the people desire, and the criminals dread."

By Col. C. R. Eaton (M. H. C.) invited guest—The Hon. Henry A. Wise—true Virginia Blue, who like the brave little band at Braddock's defeat, has had to sustain the whole brunt of the contest, unaided, except by those gallant sons of the South, Peyton, Pickens, Bell, and a few others.

By Col. John L. Henderson—The majorities in the Senate of the U. States on the 28th of March 1834 and 16th Jan. 1837—the first pre-eminent for talents, integrity and love of country—the other distinguished for sycophancy, man-worship and self-abasement.

By Jos. B. Dupuy, of Mecklenburg Virginia—John C. Calhoun—The champion of state Rights, the Constitution and Nullification—Vain are the efforts of his puny assailants to conquer him.—It is throwing cobwebs around the limbs of a Titan.

By Dr. H. R. Roberts of Tenn.—The General Government—strictly within its constitutional limits—no Executive legislation, no Expunging Resolutions.

By Capt. W. H. Gilliam—The majority in Congress—their claims to be Republicans; I like the name but don't their acts.

By Dr. Henry S. Taylor—The Tomb of Mount Vernon—it entombs our hearts.

By Col. W. H. Roberts—The Whig cause—it only requires political information to make it triumphant.

By John C. Smith, of Tenn.—May God in his mercy preserve the U. States and protect Texas.

By George Burns.—The gentleman who has done us the honor to preside at our board, who so long presided over our Court with so much dignity and urbanity, who represented us in the Senate of our State with so much honor to himself and benefit to his country—but alas, who is about to leave us—William M. Sneed—ultimus Romanorum.

By D. D. Cargill—Republicanism, pure and uncontaminated, as it sprung from Washington and his patriotic associates, in opposition to the modern nostrum of "Democratic Republicanism" as cooked by the kitchen cabinet, and served up by Andrew Jackson and a Baltimore Convention.

By Moses Neal—Martin Van Buren—once compared to the rising Sun—may he undergo a total eclipse on the 4th of March, 1841.

By Robert Anderson—May the destinies of our country never again be swayed by office holders or office seekers.

By Maj. N. T. Green, of Va.—The memory of the late chief Justice Henderson and Kemp Plummer—two of Carolina's brightest ornaments.

By G. W. Lowe.—I wish our Congress could be composed of such men as Peyton, Bell and Wise, and then old Dick would stand no chance.

By Maj. Horace L. Roberts.—Peyton, Bell and Wise—vigilant sentinels on the Watchtower of the Constitution; while they are on the look-out, we fear no danger.

By Maj. W. T. Hargrove.—The Hon. Henry A. Wise—his fearless independence in resisting Executive corruption brings down upon him the contemptible frowns of the parasites of power, but he receives the cheering approbation of all true Patriots.

The warmth of feeling exhibited for his friends Wise and Bell, called Mr. Peyton up a second time to explain, why Mr. Wise (who was invited) was not with us, and was resuming his seat, when the eager cries of his audience—"Go on—Go on"—induced him to continue, and he in a powerful speech reexhibited in colors more graphic the enormous corruptions and abuses among the public officers at Washington—a corruption which he and they battled against with manly firmness—abuses which should call forth the indignant rebuke of an insulted and betrayed people.

By Moses Neal.—The flag is nailed to the mast, and we'll defend it to the last.
By Maj. Jeremy Hilliard.—The Hon. Daniel Webster—the great Star in the East that guides to the cradle, in which was laid the Infant Redeemer of our Political Salvation.
By Jno. C. Taylor (M. S. S.) invited guest.—The Hon. Jno. Ewing of Ohio—once a common laborer—now in the front rank of American Lawyers and Statesmen—a beautiful commentary upon our Institutions.
By James L. Scoggins.—Our new President—may the acts of an Administration accord with the professions of his Inaugural address—Acts speak louder than words.

By George W. Roberts.—State Rights and the sovereignty of the States—the only safe-guard of American Liberty.
By John Read.—John J. Crittenden—a worthy colleague of Henry Clay.
By John W. Smith.—The memory of the late Leonard Henderson.
By Ivey Harris.—Gen. Jackson, originally honest—but contaminated (I fear) by keeping bad company.
By Dr. Henry J. Roberts.—John C. Calhoun—the brightest Star in our political firmament; may his light long shine to direct the People to the sacred rights secured to them by the Constitution.

By J. W. Paschall.—May the time yet come when the Tiger of the South—John C. Calhoun—shall occupy the place for which nature designed him, viz. President of the United States.
By Col. C. R. Eaton.—The Hon. H. L. White—at once an emblem and a sacrifice of Political virtue.

By Col. Jno. L. Henderson.—The bold independent and talented Benjamin Watkins Leigh—a worthy Representative of the days of Henry and Madison—too pure—too honest for modern man-ridden Democratic Virginia.

By Maj. W. T. Hargrove.—When corruption shall cease in the Executive Departments, then will those who oppose it be duly appreciated.

By Capt. W. H. Gilliam.—John C. Calhoun—the President's letter was well directed, but it was a nerveless arm that drew the bowstring to his ear, and the luckless archer will find his poisoned shaft lying pointless at his own feet, while the noble bird at which it was aimed, soars aloft a sightless distance beyond his reach.

By Richard Bullock, of Warren, invited guest.—The Hon. Henry Clay—the abiding Patriot.
By Dr. H. S. Taylor.—The Goddess of Science and Literature—may she ever be propitious, as she is wont, to a free and Republican people.

By Robert Anderson.—A bold resistance to aggression in whatever shape it comes.
By Col. A. E. Henderson, 2d V. P.—General Memucan Hunt, minister from Texas to this country, a native of this county.

By Maj. Horace L. Roberts.—The fair of the South so justly celebrated by virtue—may that estimable quality ever shine forth from amongst them with native effulgence.

"They are good as they are fair, There's none on earth above them, Pure in thought as Angels are, To see them, is to love them."

HORACE L. ROBARDS, JNO. L. HENDERSON, JEREMY HILLIARD, ROBERT ANDERSON, MOSES NEAL, Committee.

Editor's Correspondence.

Washington, March 29, 1837.

There were three arrivals from Europe at New York on the 27th inst. but they brought no important political news, except that a fourth attempt had been made to assassinate the King of France. By an arrival from Cadix, bringing dates to the 25th of February, it is stated that Smyrna had been destroyed by an Earthquake, and that four thousand persons had perished! The English papers contain accounts of two melancholy Shipwrecks—the Glasgow, a ship of 433 tons which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 8th of February, full of goods, and with 90 passengers on board. On the 25th, when under full sail, she struck a shoal of rocks, called "the Barrels," 11 miles west of the island of Turkar. Ship and cargo lost, and 25 passengers perished! The other vessel was the Jane and Margaret, bound to N. York from the same port, a new ship. It is supposed she struck upon the Arklow. More than two hundred persons were on board, and it is supposed that all have perished! Half a million bushels of Foreign Wheat are said to have been imported at N. York within a few days. It is passing strange, that in this Agricultural Country, our farmers do not furnish us with a sufficiency of bread!

A ceremony took place at the Mansion of the President of the U. States on Monday last of considerable interest. The Chief Magistrate presented to Col. CROGHAN, a gold Medal voted to him by Congress, in testimony of the high sense entertained by that body of his gallant conduct in defending Fort Stevenson. In reply to a neat Address of the President on the occasion, the gallant Colonel thus commenced his reply: "President, nearly twenty-four years have elapsed since the occurrence of the event which this Medal is intended to commemorate; during that interval, most of the gallant individuals whom I had the honor to command at Sandusky, have quitted the stage of life. For the sake of those who are no more, I might have wished that this testimonial had been granted at an earlier period, that they might have enjoyed the same honest pleasure which I now feel," &c.

The Committee appointed by the Legislature of Pennsylvania to investigate the mode in which the new Charter of the Bank of the U. States had been obtained, have acquitted the Bank, the Legislature, and all others implicated, of any charge of bribery, corruption, or any improper means in procuring the Charter; and, on a Resolution being offered by one of the dissentients, authorizing the Judiciary Committee to bring in a bill to repeal the Charter, it was negatived 61 votes to 31. So that an end is put to all doubt on this question.

The persecuted Count CONFALONERI has just been received in this Country with a hearty welcome. The Count was among the foremost in rank and influence in Austria, to diffuse improvements and free and liberal principles. He first introduced Steam, in all its forms, in Italy, and devoted his income in extending education to the poor and ignorant. These traits of benevolence and liberality, whilst they raised the Count in the esteem of his Countrymen, marked him out for the vengeance of the Austrian Government. He was thrown into prison, and owed his escape with life, to the unceasing application and firmness of his wife. He afterwards underwent an imprisonment of fifteen years, and at length obtained his liberty only, on the condition of expatriation. The United States is the natural home of such a man, and it may be hoped that he may long live to enjoy it. The Congress of Guatemala adopted the usual badge of mourning on hearing of Mr. Livingston's death; they also ordered his

Likeness to be placed in their Hall of Assembly, with the following inscription:—"Edward Livingston gave to Louisiana laws which have been adopted by Guatemala. Through him legislation made brothers of two people, and united their liberties."

[The foregoing Letter was not received in time for our last paper, but as it contains several items of interest, not before communicated through our columns, we insert it now.]

African Colonization.

A Discourse was delivered in this City, on Sunday afternoon last, the 2d inst. in the Presbyterian Church, on the subject of African Colonization, by the Rev. R. GURLEY, Secretary of the American Colonization Society; after which, a very handsome collection was taken up in aid of its funds.

An adjourned meeting was held in the same place on Monday evening, the 4th inst. at which nearly all of the Clergy were present, and many of the intelligent and respectable citizens of Raleigh.—Judge CAMERON, President of the State Colonization Society, took the Chair, and interesting Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Messrs. Gurley, Wadsworth, and Lacey, and by T. Loring, Esq. A deep and general interest was manifested in the benevolent designs of the Institution, and additional contributions were made to its funds.

The following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:— On motion of Mr. Wadsworth,

Resolved, That in the judgment of this meeting, the American Colonization Society is worthy of the firm and liberal support of the citizens of this State and of the United States, inasmuch as the plan it has adopted, is entirely unexceptionable, friendly to the peace and Constitution of the Union, and fraught with the largest and richest blessings to those whom it may colonize, and to the people of Africa.

On motion of T. Loring, Esq.

Resolved, That as many of the present inhabitants of Liberia have emigrated from this State, and as a most interesting company, of the same class in this State, as well as many from other places, desire to remove to that country, it be recommended to the friends of the Society in North-Carolina to increase their contributions, so as to enable the Parent Society, as early as convenient, to fit out an expedition with emigrants and the necessary stores for the Colony.

On motion of the Rev. Mr. Lacy,

Resolved, That as the Colonies of free colored persons from the United States, on the coast of Africa, have already done much for the benefit of the native tribes, and especially as these Colonies open a wide and effectual door for the promulgation of Christianity in that dark and suffering land, it be earnestly recommended to all Christian denominations, throughout the State, to take up collections for the cause on some Sabbath near the Fourth of July.

The Society will meet again on Monday next, the 10th inst. at 4 o'clock, P. M. in the Session Room of the Presbyterian Church, where the friends of the Institution are invited to attend.

THE MASSACHUSETTS RESOLUTIONS.

We alluded in our last, to the fanatical Resolutions adopted by the Legislature of Massachusetts. We now subjoin a copy of them. It will be seen, that they assert the unqualified right of Petition, and recognize the right of Congress to abolish Slavery in the District. And this too, by a vote of 378 to 16! And yet, there are numerous Editors, who persist in declaring, that there is a cause for alarm—that the great body of the Northern people are opposed to the Abolitionists—and that those papers in the South, which direct public attention to this matter, do so for political purposes only. Will not even their eyes now be opened?

Whereas, the House of Representatives of the United States, in the month of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven, did adopt a Resolution, whereby it was declared that all Petitions, Memorials, Resolutions, propositions, or papers, relating in any way, or by any extent whatever, to the subject of Slavery, or the Abolition of Slavery, without being either printed, referred, should be laid on the table, and that no further action whatever should be had thereon; whereas, by the Resolution aforesaid, which is adopted as a standing rule of the present House of Representatives, the petitions of a large number of the people of this Commonwealth, praying for the removal of a great social, moral and political evil, have been slighted and contemned: Therefore,

Resolved, That the Resolution aforesaid named an assumption of power and authority, at variance with the spirit and intent of the Constitution of the United States, and injurious to the cause of freedom and free institutions; that it does violence to the inherent and inalienable rights of man; and that it tends essentially to impair those fundamental principles of natural justice, and natural law, which antecedent to any written Constitutions of government, independent of them all, and essential to the security of freedom in a State.

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress, in maintaining and advocating the right of petition, have entitled themselves to the cordial approbation of the people of this Commonwealth.

Resolved, That Congress, having exclusive legislation in the District of Columbia, possesses the right to abolish Slavery in said District, and that its exercise should only be restrained by a regular and public good.

A Founding.—Our community hereabouts has been thrown into an agony of curiosity and suspicion, about a certain little fatherless responsibility, that was left at the house of Dr. John Knapp, in the German settlement below this Town. The young thing was snugly stowed away in a basket of clean white wool, with seven or eight elegant dresses—aprons—caps—bibs and all. The Doctor being a humane man, of course, took it in; and in reply to any inference that might be drawn, from his being selected as the sponsor, we learned that the clothes are too fashionably cut to be country made; and we understand, that certain old maids of the neighborhood, who have held divers convocations over the little stranger, declare that they can see its breed.—Carolina Watchman.