RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

"Ours are the plans of fair delightful peace, unwarp'd by party rage, to live like brothers."

VOL. XL. | SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1839. | NO. 23.

JOSEPH GALES & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS.

Subscription, three dollars per annum—one half in advance.

☞ Persons residing without the State will be required to pay the whole amount of the year's subscription in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For every 16 lines (*this size type*) first insertion one dollar; each subsequent insertion 25 cents.

Court Orders and Judicial Advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. higher and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year.

☞ Letters to the Editors must be post-paid.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

I SHALL expose to sale at Public Auction, at the Court House in Rockingham, on the third Monday of April next, so much of each of the following Tracts of unlisted Land as will be sufficient to satisfy the Taxes due thereon for the years 1836 and '37, together with costs and charges for advertising, viz:

One tract of 33⅓ acres, known as the Heirs of John McInis, deceased, lying on the waters of Naked Creek, adjoining McInis and others. Tax, - - - - - - - - - - $00,17

60 Acres adjoining Samuel Snead and others belonging to Jesse Wallace, deceased, lying on the Beaver dam. Tax, - - - $00,10

SAML. TERRY, Sh'ff.

Richmond co., Feb. 16, 1839. 17

Pr. Adv. $3,50.

NOTICE.

WAS committed to the Jail of Granville County a few days since a negro Woman who calls her self Sukey Thomas, She had in her possession, when taken, papers purporting to be free papers. She says she belongs to one James Mumford, near Petersburg, Va. She looks to be 45 or 50 years of age, dark complection, spare made, looks down when spoken to. The owner is hereby notified to come forward prove property, pay charges, and take her away, or she will be dealt with as the law directs.

MEAD A. SMITH, Jailer.

Feb. 1839. tf—18

SPRING MEETING.

JOCKY CLUB.
NORTH-CAROLINA
STATE COURSE.

THE first meeting of the Jocky Club *SPRING RACES*, for 1839, will commence on Tuesday the 30th of April, and continue five days—at which time, the great Match will come off, between BOSTON and the QUEEN, for **$10,000** a side.

FIRST DAY.—Ladies' Purse, $300—2 mile heats—entrance $20.

SECOND DAY.—Proprietor's Purse, $400—3 mile heats—entrance $25.

THIRD DAY.—Jocky Club Purse, $800—4 mile heats—entrance $40.

FOURTH DAY.—Citizens' Purse, $200—mile heats, best three in five—entrance $15.

FIFTH DAY.—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, subscription $200, half forfeit—mile heats, three or more to make a Race—to name and close on the 15th of April; now two subscribers.

A Sweepstakes for three year olds, subscription $100, half forfeit—mile heats, three or more to make Race—to name and close as above, and to be run on the first day of the meeting

Gentlemen wishing to enter Colts in the above Stakes, will please address the Proprietor.

Stables and litter furnished *gratis*. ☞ Purses subject to the usual discount.

W. L. OTEY, *Proprietor.*

March 20, 1839. 21

Rich and Splendid Lottery.

CAPITAL PRIZES:

$80,000!!!

$25,000—$20,000—$15,000!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class No. TWO for 1839.

To be drawn at Alexandria, D. C. positively on Saturday 20th April, 1839.

MAGNIFICENT PRIZES.

1	Splendid Prize of	80,000!
1	Prize of	25,000!
1	do	20,000!
1	do	15,000!
1	do	10,000!
1	do	9,000!
1	do	8,000!
1	do	7,500!
1	do	7,016!
2	Prizes of	5,000!
3	do	4,000!
4	do	3,000!
5	do	2,500!
10	do	2,000!
20	do	1,500!
50	do	1,000!
50	do	750!
133	do	500!

Besides Prizes of **$250--$200--$150--$100 $80--$60--$50--$40,** *Lowest Prize* **20**

13 Drawn Numbers out of 78.

Tickets only $20—Halves $10—Quarters $5 - Eighths $2 50.

Certificates of Packages of	26	*Whole Tickets*	$260
Do.	*do*	26 *Half do*	130
Do.	*do*	26 *Quarter do*	65
Do.	*do*	26 *Eighth do*	32½

☞ *Orders for Tickets and Shares or Certificates of Packages* in the above Splendid Scheme, will receive the most prompt attention, and those who order from us, may rely upon having the *drawing sent* them immediately after it is over. Send orders early and address

D. S. GREGORY & Co. *Managers,*
Washington City, D. C.
Or Richmond, Va.

GREEN'S STRAW-CUTTER.

JUST RECEIVED for sale by the Subscribers, Green's celebrated patent straw, hay, and stalk-cutter, operating on a mechanical principle not before applied to any implement for this purpose. The most prominent effects of this application, and some of the consequent peculiarities of the machine, are,

1. So great a reduction of the quantum of power requisite to use, that the strength of a half-grown boy is sufficient to work it very efficiently.

2. With even this moderate power it easily cuts two bushels a minute, which is full twice as fast as has been claimed by any other machine, even when worked by horse or steam power.

3. The knives, owing to the peculiar manner in which they cut, require sharpening less often than those of any other straw-cutter.

4. The machine is simple in its construction, made and put together very strongly. It is therefore not so liable as the complicated machines in general use to get out of order.

W. & A. STITH.

Refer to the Cultivator, Vol. 5, No. 7.

Our ingenious countryman, Mr. Green, has received a high compliment in the encomium which has been passed upon his machine by the Highland Agricultural Society of Scotland. A description of this machine was sent from Canada to the Secretary by Mr. Ferguson, who pronounced it "the easiest and most effective cutter he ever met with—a real first-rate machine" The communication was laid before the committee on machinery, who, after making a machine according to the description, and sufficiently testing it, reported that they found it "to bear out all that was reported of it by Mr. Ferguson;" that "it is now ascertained that it will cut *three times more* than the best common sort, and with *less force;*" and that "one person driving the machine will cut with ease five hundred weight of hay or straw in an hour." This is a high but deserved commendation. The notice, with a cut of this machine, is published in the Society's paper for June.

WANTED.

THE Subscriber will take one or two lads, as Apprentices to the Carpenter's trade. To avoid trouble, none need apply unless they have heretofore sustained an unexceptionable character.

JUSTIN MARTINDALE.

Raleigh, 7th of January, 1838. 10 tf

HURT, PATTERSON & WILLS,
Petersburg, Virginia,

ARE now receiving the following articles, comprising a part of their Spring supply of Goods, viz.

75 Hhds. St. Croix, Porto Rico, & N. Orleans Sugars,
150 Bags best new Coffee,
50 " common do.
30 Boxes Loaf Sugar,
100 " Sperm and Tallow Candles,
80 Bags Pepper, Allspice and Ginger,
350 Kegs cut nails, assorted,—4 to 3.7
40 Tons Sweed, English, and American Iron, assorted.
5 Tierces new Rice—a superior article,
20 Boxes Whittemore's best Cotton & Wool Cards,
100 Kegs Dupont's Gun-Powder,
50 do Bas'ing do.
175 Half Boxes 8 by 10 and 10 by 12 Glass,
10 Barrels Copperas,
350 Reams Writing and Wrapping Paper,
20 Hhds. Baltimore Whiskey,
100 Barrels do do
50 do old Monongahela Whiskey,
10 Half Pipes French Brandy,
5 Pipes best Holland Gin,
2 Pipes best old Maderia Wine,
25 Qr. Casks S. M. Madeira, Teneriffe and Port Wines,
5 Tons Castings, well assorted,
25 Kegs and Boxes Mrs. Miller's Snuff,
20 Tierces best London Brown Stout, quarts and Pints.
5 Tons best Blue Grit Grind Stones,
Plough lines, Bed Cords, Weeding Hoes, Curry Combs, Trace Chains, Stone Ware, &c.

All of which they will sell on the most favorable terms.

March. 27th, 1839. 22.—4w.

SALE OF

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a Decree of Granville Court of Equity, I will offer for sale, at Public auction, at the Court House in the town of Oxford, on the 3d day of May next, upon a credit of one and two years,

10 several Tracts of Land,

all lying in the County of Granville, belonging to the Estate of the late Col. Maurice Smith, deceased, to wit:

One called the Henning Tract lying on the waters of Grassy Creek, containing about 1000 acres.

One called Stith's place, adjoining Stephen Beasley and others, containing 600 acres.

One called Foster's place, adjoining Stith's, containing 100 acres.

One called the Peach Grove, adjoining Mrs. Mary Webb and others, containing 200 acres.

One called the Mountain Creek, adjoining John C. Ridley and others, containing 140 acres.

One called Stanly's place, adjoining Frederick and Robert Clack, containing 415 acres.

One called the Smith Tract, adjoining Charles L. Read and others, containing 400 acres.

One Tract lying on the waters of Jonathan's Creek, adjoing Mrs. Butler, William Clark and others, containing 300 acres.

One Tract on the waters of Spew Marrow Creek, adjoining Thomas Read and others, containing 60 acres, and

One Tract called Gooch's, adjoining William Webb and others, containing 92 acres.

Also, at the same time and place, and upon the same credit, two very valuable Lots in the Town of Oxford, one of which is immediately opposite the Public Square, and the whole front is covered with a long row of buildings known as the Lawyer's Row.

Bonds with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, will be required of the purchasers.

THOS. B. LITLLEJOHN C. M. E.

Oxford, 21st March, 1839. 22.

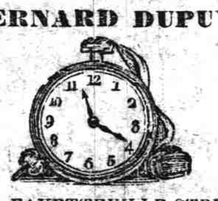
WANTED.

ONE or two good Journeymen Tailors, who can come well recommended as good workmen, will find full employment and receive good wages from the Subscriber, living near Lexington, Davidson county, N. Carolina

CHARLES FOWLER.

March 22, 1839—22 3t

BERNARD DUPUY,



NO. 10, FAYETTEVILLE STREET,

KEEPS constantly on hand, a rich, extensive and fashionable assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Fancy Goods and Perfumery. Also, Musical Instruments, fine Guns, Pistols, Canes, and Whips, Rogers' fine Cutlery and Steel Pens, which he sells at

New York Prices.

☞ Clocks and Watches repaired in his accustomed superior manner. All kinds of Gold and Silver work manufactured to order, in the most approved manner. Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange.

February, 1839. 14 tf

TO PRINTERS.

A PERSON who understands both Composition and Press work, may obtain a permanent situation, by immediate application to the Office of the Phœnix, E. City. $8 per week. Board can be had at the rate of $11 per Month.

P. S. To save trouble, none but a steady and industrious person need apply.

Editors with whom we exchange, will oblige us by giving this an insertion.

Elizabeth City, March 5th, 1839.

Raleigh Silk Company.

At a meeting of the Directory, on the 24th inst. it was

Resolved, that the Stockholders pay to the Treasurer of the Company, on or before the first day of May ensuing, Two dollars and fifty Cents per Share, and a like sum, on the first day of each succeeding month, so that the whole Capital Stock may be paid in, within the present year.

By Order,

WESTON R GALES, *Pres't.*

Raleigh, March 28, 1839.

NEW NOVELS.

TALES illustrating the Passions by James—1 Vol.

Neal Malone and other Tales of Ireland, by Carlton.

The Bench and the Bar, by the author of Random Recollections &c.—2 Vols.

The Women of England, by Mrs. Ellis, late Miss Stickney—2 Vols.

Jack Adams, the Mutineer, by Capt. Chamier.

Oliver Twist, complete with Illustrations.

Eighth and ninth Numbers of Nicholas Nickleby.

Memoirs of Charles Matthews, the Comedian—2 Vols.

Gurney Married, a Sequel to Gilbert Gurney, by the author of Sayings and Doings—2 Vols.

Elliot's Travels in Austria, Russia and Turkey—1 Vol.

Just received at the North-Carolina Book Store, where may be found a larger collection of new and valuable *Books* than are for sale at most any Establishment in the United States.

TURNER & HUGHES.

March 28th, 1839. 22

☞ Star and Standard.

☞ Our readers will be much amused in perusing the following admirably told story.

[FROM THE NEW YORK NEWS.]

THE OLD CLOCK.

"Here she goes, there she goes!"—Some years ago, there came to this country a family from England, which settled on the upper part of this island, and opened a public house. Among their chattels, was an old family clock, which they prized more for its age, than its actual value, although it had told the hours for years on years, with the most commendable fidelity. This clock is now situated in one of the private parlors of the house, and many a time has it been the theme of remark in consequence of its solemnly antique exterior.

A few days since, about dusk, a couple of mad wags drove up to the door of the hotel, seated in a light and beautiful wagon, drawn by a superb bay horse. They sprang out—ordered the ostler to pay every attention to the animal, and to stable him for the night. Entering the hotel, they tossed off a glass of wine apiece, bemouthed a cigar, and directed the landlord to provide the best game supper in his power. There was a winsome look in the countenance of the elder—a bright sparkling in his eyes, which occasionally he half-closed in a style that gave him the air of "a knowing one," and a slight curving of the corners of his mouth, that showed his ability to enjoy, while his whole demeanor made every acute observer sure of his ability to perpetrate, a joke.—Now and then, when his lips parted, and he ran his fingers through his hair with a languid expression, it was evident he was eager to be at work in his vocation—that of a practical joker! The other was a dapper young man, although different in appearance, yet with features which indicated that his mind was well fitted to be a successful copartner with his mate, and a dry pun, or gravely delivered witticism was frequently worked off with an air of philosophy or unconcern, that gave him at once the credit of being a first rate wit. Supper on the table, these two Yankees were not dull as a couple generally will be at table, but made mirth and laughter and wit their companions, and there was a "set out" fit for a prince and his associates. The Yankees ate and drank and were right merry, when the old family clock whirled and whizzed as the hammer on the bell struck one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve! The elder looked up at the old monitor before him, struck his elbow on the table and looked again steadily for a minute, and then laughed out heartily, awakening the waiter, who was just dozing by the window-sill.

'What in the name of Momus are you laughing at?' asked the dapper Yankee, as he cast his eyes now over and around himself to ascertain where the nest of the joke was concealed. The elder winked slyly, and yawning lazily, slowly raised the fore finger of his right hand, and applied it gracefully to his nose. The dapper man understood the hint.

'Oho! I understand—no you don't come over this child! waiter, another bottle of champaigne.' The servant left the room, and our heroes inclining themselves over the table, held a long conversation in a low tone, when the elder of the two raised his voice, and with an air of satisfaction, exclaimed—

'Clocks always go it!'

Then both cautiously rose from their chairs, and advancing to the clock, turned the key of the door, and looked within, the elder in a half inquiring, half decided manner, saying—

'Won't it?'

The waiter was on the stairs, and they returned to their seats in a trice, as if nothing had happened—both scolding the waiter, as he entered, for being so lazy on his errand.

Having heard the clock strike one, they were shown to their beds, where they talked in a subdued tone, and finally sunk to sleep. In the morning, they were early up, and ordered their horse to be harnessed and brought to the door. Descending to the bar-room, they asked for their bill, and with becoming promptitude paid the amount due over to the bar keeper. The elder perceiving the landlord through the window, placed his arms upon the bar, and in a serious tone inquired of the bar keeper if he would dispose of the old clock. The young man hesitated—he knew not what to answer. The old clock seemed to him such a miserable piece of furniture, that he had an impression that it might as well be his as his employer's, yet he could not comprehend why such a person should want such a hideous article. While he was attempting to reply, the good natured landlord entered, and the question was referred to him for an answer.

'I wish to purchase that old clock up stairs! Will you sell it?' asked the elder yankee, while the younger lighted a cigar, and cast his eye over the columns of the Sunday Morning News, which lay upon the table. The landlord who had set no great value upon the clock, except as an heir-loom, began to suspect that it might possess the virtues of Martin Heywood's chair, and be filled with dollars; and almost involuntarily, the three ascended to the room which contained it.

'The fact is,' said the yankee, 'I once won a hundred dollars with a clock like that.'

'A hundred dollars!' Ejaculated the Landlord.

'Yes? You see there was one like it in a room over in Jersey, and a fellow bet me he could keep his forefinger swinging with the pendulum for an hour, only saying, 'here she goes, there she goes.' He couldn't do it. I walked the money out of him in no time.

'You did? You couldn't walk it out of me. I'll bet you fifty dollars I can do it on the spot!'

'Done!' cried the yankee.

The clock struck eight, and with his back to the table and the door, the landlord popped into a chair—

'Here she goes, there she goes,' and his finger waved in a curve, his eyes fully fixed on the pendulum. The yankee behind him interrupted—'where's the money? Plank the money.'

The landlord was not to lose in that way. His forefinger slowly and surely went with the pendulum, and his left disengaged his purse from his pocket, which he threw behind him upon the table. All was silent. The dapper man at length exclaimed—

'Shall I deposite the money in the hands of the bar keeper?'

'Here she goes, there she goes,' was the only answer.

One of the yankees left the room. The landlord heard him go down stairs; but he was not to be disturbed by that trick.

Presently the bar keeper entered, and touching him on the shoulder, asked—

'Mr. B——, are you crazy? What are you doing?

'Here she goes, there she goes,' he responded, his hand waving the forefinger as before.

The bar keeper rushed down stairs called one of the neighbors and asked him to go up. They ascended, and the neighbor seizing him gently by the collar, in an imploring voice, said—

'Mr. B——, do not sit here. Come, come down stairs; what can possess you to sit here?'

'Here she goes, there she goes,' was the sole reply, and the solemn face and the slowly-moving finger settled the matter. He *was mad.*

'He is mad,' whispered the friend in a low voice. 'We must go for the doctor.'

The landlord was not to be duped; he was not to be deceived, although the whole town came to interrupt him. 'You had better call up his wife,' added the friend.

'Here she goes, there she goes,' repeated the landlord, and his hand still moved on.

'In a minute his wife entered, full of agony of soul. 'My dear,' she kindly said, 'look on me. It is your wife who speaks.'

'Here she goes, there she goes,' and his hand continued to go, but his wife wouldn't go; she *would* stay, and he thought she was determined to conspire against him and make him lose the wager. She wept, and she continued—

'What cause have you for this? Why do you do so? Has your wife'——

'Here she goes, there she goes,' the landlord again repeated, his eyes becoming more and more fixed and glazed, from the steadiness of the gaze. A slight smile, which had great effect upon the minds of those present, played upon his face as he thought of the many unsuccessful resorts to win him from his purpose, and of his success in baffling them. The Physician entered. He stood by the side of the busy man. He looked at him in silence, shook his head, and to the anxious inquiry of the wife, answered,

'No, madam. The fewer persons here the better. The maid had better stay away; do not let the maid'——

'Here she goes, there she goes, yet again, in harmony with the waving finger, issued from the lips of the landlord.

'A consultation, I think will be necessary;' said the physician. 'Will you run for Dr. W——ms?'

The kind neighbor buttoned up his coat and hurried from the room.

In a few minutes Dr. W——ms, with another medical gentleman, entered.

'This is a sorry sight,' said he to the doctor present.

'Indeed it is sir,' was the reply. 'It is a sudden attack, one of the'——

'Here she goes, there she goes,' was the sole reply.

The physicians stepped into a corner and consulted together.

'Will you be good enough to run for a barber? We must have his head shaved and blistered, said Dr. W——ms.

'Ah, poor dear husband,' said the lady; 'I fear he never again will know his miserable wife.'

'Here she goes, there she goes! said the landlord with a little more emphasis, and with a more nervous yet determined waving of his finger in concert with the pendulum, for the minute hand was near the *twelve*—that point which was to put fifty dollars into his pocket, if the hand arrived at it without his suffering himself to be interrupted.

The wife in a low, bewailing tone, continued her utterances—

'No never; nor his daughters'—

'Here she goes, there she goes,' almost shouted the landlord, as the minute hand advanced to the desired point.

The barber arrived; he was naturally a talkative man—and when the doctor made some casual remark, reflecting upon the quality of the instrument he was about to use, he replied—

'Ah ha! no, Monsieur' you say very bad to razor—tres beautiful—ch?—look—look—very fine isn't she?'

'Here she goes, there she goes!' screamed the landlord, his hand waving on—on, and his face gathering a smile, and his whole frame in readiness to be convulsed with joy.

The barber was amazed. 'Here she goes, there she goes!' he responded in the best English he could use—'Vare, vare sall I begin? Vat is dat he say?'

'Shave his head at once!' interrupted the doctor, while the lady sank into a chair.

'Here she goes, there she—goes!' for the last time cried the landlord, *as the clock struck the hour of nine*, and he sprang from his seat in an ecstacy of delight, screaming at the top of his voice as he skipped about the room—

'I've won it!'

'What?' said the bar-keeper.

'What?' echoed the doctors.

'What?' echoed the wife.

'Why, the wager—fifty dollars!' But casting his eyes around the room, and missing the young men who induced him to watch the clock, he asked the bar-keeper—'Where are those young men who supped here last night! eh? quick, where are they?

'They went away in their waggon nearly an hour ago sir!' was the reply.

The truth flashed like a thunder-bolt through his mind. They had taken his pocket book with one hundred and seven dollars therein, and decamped—a couple of swindling sharpers, with wit to back them! The story is rife on all men's tongues in the neighborhood where this affair occurred, and the facts are not otherwise than here set down;—but we regret that the worthy landlord, in endeavoring to overtake the rascals, was thrown from his waggon, and so severely injured, as to be confined to his room at the present moment, where he can watch the pendulum of his clock at his leisure.

More Robberies.—On Wednesday last, two strolling Juglers, or ventriloquists, were arrested on suspicion of house breaking, and sufficient evidence was obtained to justify their committal, one as principal and the other as witness.

A night or two after this, a store was broken open, and a few dollars of specie change stolen. On the same night an unsuccessful attempt was also made at another store.

These things call aloud for the utmost vigilance, and as the present patrol system seems to be almost utterly useless, it is time that our citizens should seriously take into consideration, the propriety of having a regular hired patrol, such as all large towns keep up, and such as our neighbor Wilmington has found so efficient to the prevention of crime. The objection to it is the expense, and the consequent increase of the town taxes. But the objection is not well founded; for if the losses now sustained by robbery be added to the sums expended in suppers, and the loss of rest and health, of the citizen patrol, the balance would be decidedly in favor of the change.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

MR. RENCHER'S CIRCULAR.

To the Freemen of the Tenth Congressional District of North Carolina, composed of the counties of Chatham, Randolph, Davidson, Rowan, and Davie.

Washington, March 9, 1839.

Fellow-citizens:

Shortly after the close of General Jackson's Administration, the people of this country were visited by a great pecuniary disaster in the suspension of specie payments by the banks—an event which I foresaw, and which might have been reasonably anticipated from the policy pursued by that administration. Upon the removal of the public money from the Bank of the United States, in 1833, new banks were created, and both new and old were stimulated to expand their issues, to meet, as it was said, the wants of the people. This was made the terms of receiving the use and custody of the public money; and but few were allowed these Governmental favors who did not consent to these terms.—The consequence of this was a large increase in the number of banks, and a still greater increase in the amount of bank capital and bank issues; for, be it remembered, that, during the administration of General Jackson, there were more banks created than had been created from the foundation of the Government up to that period. The relative amount of bank capital incorporated during the same period was still greater; being twice as much as all the bank capital created up to the commencement of that administration. No party, therefore, can be so properly denominated "the bank party" as that party whose policy gave birth to this state of things.—The inevitable consequence of this great augmentation of banks and bank capital was a wild and reckless speculation and overtrading in the people. It is no excuse, therefore, for those whose policy produced this augmentation of bank capital to charge the suspension of specie payments by the banks upon the overtrading in the community, for that overtrading was but the natural fruit of this extraordinary increase in the number of banks and the amount of bank capital.

SPECIE CIRCULAR.

The more immediate cause of the suspension of specie payments by the banks, was the specie circular issued by General Jackson in 1836, requiring all payments for public lands to be made in gold and silver. The avowed object of this measure was to check the spirit of speculation and curtail bank credit. The practical effect was to destroy public confidence in these institutions, and create a general run upon them for the precious metals. By a law of Congress, passed in 1816, all public dues were required in gold and silver, or the notes of specie-paying banks. At the session of Congress immediately preceding the adoption of this specie circular, a resolution was submitted to the Senate, requiring public lands to be paid in gold and silver only. The resolution was rejected by almost a unanimous vote of the Senate. But notwithstanding an existing law to the contrary, and a strong expression of one branch of Congress against any change in that law, the President assumed the responsibility, and issued an order requiring the receivers of public lands to receive nothing in payment thereof except gold and silver. This order came like a clap of thunder in the midst of a clear sky. These banks had been brought into existence by the friends of the administration, and had been stimulated to over-issues by their advice and encouragement. The banks felt the blow, and the people felt it more deeply. Trade and business of every kind was paralyzed. So disastrous was this order upon the interests of every portion of the country, that a bill was passed at the next session of Congress, by overwhelming majorities in both branches, rescinding this Executive order. But the President, regardless of the will of the representatives of the people, refused either to sign it, or return it to Congress with his reasons for refusing, as required by the Constitution. The embarrassments of the country & the derangement of the currency increased every day, until May following, when the banks were compelled to suspend specie payments. Thus the State bank system, which had been very unwisely, in my opinion, substituted by the administration as the fiscal agent of the Government in the place of the Bank of the United States, and which we were promised was to furnish us with a better currency than ever that institution had done, exploded, leaving the Government in bank-