

Miscellaneous.



To a Departed One.

I love the memory of that hour
When first in youth I found thee;
For infant beauty gently threw
A morning freshness round thee;
A single star was rising there,
With mild and lovely motion;
And scarce the zephyrs gentle breath,
Went o'er the sleeping ocean.

I love the memory of that hour—
It wakes a pensive feeling;
As when within the winding shell,
The playful winds are stealing,
It tells my heart of those bright years,
Ere hope went down in sorrow,
When all the joys of yesterday
Were painted on to-morrow.

Where art thou now? thy once-lov'd flowers
Their yellow leaves are twining;
And bright and beautiful again
That single star is shining.
But where art thou? the beaded grass
A dewy stone discloses;
And love's light footsteps print the ground,
Where all my peace reposes.

Farewell! my tears were not for thee,
I were weakness to deplore thee;
Or vainly mourn thy absence here,
While angels half adore thee;
Thy days were few, and quickly told;
Thy short and mournful story
Hath ended like the morning star,
That melts in deeper glory.

From the Courtland Herald

My own Times.

This world is all a fleeting show,
And life "a stormy day,"
Says Moore—and though I've found it so
I'm still inclin'd to stay.

I'm weary with the daily themes,
And troubled with the blues;
I scout all speculating schemes
And sicken at the news.

And if I ramble through the street,
In hopes to join some friend;
The salutation which I meet
Is—"have you cash to lend?"

Then "what is this dull town to me,"
I fain would elsewhere go;
But do not fancy Tennessee,
And Mobile lies too low.

The Carolinas are too warm,
And in Vermont I freeze;
In New-Orleans musquitoes swarm,
And in Kentucky fleas.

The frontier States will never suit,
Where lobsters can't be had;
And where we find the choicest fruit,
The people are too bad.

Then waft me, Peace, to some fair isle,
Upon thy spotless wings,
Where nature wears a constant smile,
And Philomela sings. *Edgar.*

(continued from the 1st page.)

walking together upon the street, I introduced the subject. I told him, I wished to ask him a question in relation to the Presidential election; that I knew he was unwilling to converse upon the subject; that therefore, if he deemed the question improper, he might refuse to give it an answer. That my only motive in asking it was friendship for him, and I trusted he would excuse me from thus introducing a subject, about which I knew he wished to be silent. His reply was complimentary to myself, and accompanied by a request that I should proceed. I then stated to him that there was a report in circulation, that he had determined that he would appoint Mr. Adams Secretary of State, in case he was elected President, and that I wished to ascertain from him whether he had ever intimated such an intention. That he must at once perceive how injurious to his election, such a report might be. That no doubt there were several able and ambitious men in the

country, among whom I thought Mr. Clay might be included, who were aspiring to that office: and if it were believed, he had already determined to appoint *his chief competitor*, it might have a most unhappy effect upon their exertions, and those of their friends. That unless he had so determined, I thought this report should be promptly contradicted under his own authority.

I mentioned, it had already probably done him some injury, and proceeded to relate to him the substance of the conversation which I had held with Mr. Markley. I do not remember whether I mentioned his name, or merely described him as a friend of Mr. Clay.

After I had finished, the General declared, he had not the least objection to answer my question. That he thought well of Mr. Adams, but had never said or intimated, that he would, appoint him Secretary of State. That these were secrets he would keep to himself—he would conceal them from the very hairs of his head. That if he believed his right hand then knew what his left would do, upon the subject of appointments to office, he would cut it off and cast it into the fire. That if he should ever be elected President, it would be without solicitation and without intrigue upon his part. That he would then go into office perfectly free and untrammelled, and would be left at perfect liberty to fill the offices of the government, with the men, whom, at the time, he believed to be the ablest and the best in the country.

I told him that his answer to my question was such an one as I had expected to receive, if he answered it at all, and that I had not sought to obtain it for my own satisfaction. I then asked him, if I were at liberty to repeat his answer. He said I was perfectly at liberty to do so to any person I thought proper. I need scarcely remark, that I afterwards availed myself of the privilege. The conversation upon this topic here ended, and in all our intercourse since, whether personally, or in the course of our correspondence, Gen. Jackson never once adverted to the subject, prior to the date of his letter to Mr. Beverly.

I do not recollect that Gen. Jackson told me, I might repeat his answer to Mr. Clay and his friends; though I would be sorry to say he did not. The whole conversation being upon the public street, it might have escaped my observation.

A few remarks, and I trust I shall have done with this disagreeable business forever.

I called upon Gen. Jackson, on the occasion which I have mentioned, solely as his friend, upon my individual responsibility, and not as the agent of Mr. Clay or any other person. I never have been the political friend of Mr. Clay, since he became a candidate for the office of President, as you very well know. Until I saw Gen. Jackson's letter to Mr. Beverly of the 5th ult. and at the same time was informed by a letter from the Editor of the United States' Telegraph, that I was the person

to whom he alluded, the conception never once entered my mind, that he believed me to have been the agent of Mr. Clay or of his friends, or that I had intended to propose to him terms of any kind from them, or that he could have supposed me to be capable of expressing the "opinion that it was right to fight such intriguers with their own weapons." Such a supposition, had I entertained it, would have rendered me exceedingly unhappy, as there is no man upon earth, whose good opinion I more valued, than that of Gen. Jackson. He could not, I think, have received this impression, until after Mr. Clay and his friends had actually elected Mr. Adams President, and Mr. Adams had appointed Mr. Clay Secretary of State. After these events had transpired, it may be readily conjectured in what manner my communication might have led him into the mistake. I deeply deplore that such has been its effect.

I owe it to my own character to make another observation. Had I ever known, or even suspected, that Gen. Jackson believed I had been sent to him by Mr. Clay or his friends, I should immediately have corrected his erroneous impression, and thus prevented the necessity for this most unpleasant explanation. When the editor of the United States' Telegraph, on the 12th October last, asked me by letter for information upon this subject, I promptly informed him by the returning mail on the 16th of that month, that I had no authority from Mr. Clay or his friends, to propose any terms to Gen. Jackson in relation to their votes; nor did I ever make such a proposition; and that I trusted I would be as incapable of becoming a messenger, upon such an occasion, as it was known Gen. Jackson would be to receive such a message. I have deemed it necessary to make this statement, in order to remove any misconception, which may have been occasioned, by the publication in the Telegraph of my letter to the Editor, dated the 11th ultimo.

With another remark, I shall close this communication. Before I held the conversation with Gen. Jackson, which I have detailed, I called upon Major Eaton, and requested him to ask Gen. Jackson whether he had ever declared or intimated, that he would appoint Mr. Adams Secretary of State, and expressed a desire, that the General should say, if consistent with the truth, that he did not intend to appoint him to that office. I believed that such a declaration would have a happy influence upon the election, and I endeavored to convince him that such would be its effect. The conversation between us was not so full, as that with Gen. Jackson. The Major politely declined to comply with my request, and advised me to propound the question to the General myself, as I possessed a full share of his confidence. JAMES BUCHANAN. Lancaster, 8th Aug. 1827.

Execution of the Pirates.—On Friday, 17th ult. the three Spaniards, Pepe, Couro, and Felix, were executed at Richmond, Va.

agreeably to their sentence, for piracy and murder on board of the brig Crawford. They were conducted to the place of execution by the volunteer companies and the city guard, and attended by the Catholic Priest, several clergymen of other denominations, and two or three gentlemen who spoke the Spanish language. The multitude which attended was immense—supposed to exceed 7000.

American System.—This epithet, which Mr. Clay has applied to a system devised for the benefit of a few hundred speculators, and by the prejudices in favor of which existing in some parts of the country, he hopes to secure his place for another term, has been strangely wrested by him from its original meaning. The following paragraph is from the Columbia Telescope. Speaking of the phrase "American System," the writer says—

"It was first used by Mr. Alexander Hamilton on the occasion of the formation and adoption of our present venerated Constitution. He then in the 11th No. of the Federalist, after an elaborate and convincing argument on "the utility of the Union in respect to commerce and a navy," concludes by saying, "let the thirteen states be bound together in a strict and indissoluble union, concur in erecting one great *American System*, superior to the control of all transatlantic force or influence, and able to dictate the terms of the connection between the old and the new world." Here then, is the origin of the phrase; here Mr. Clay found it, and with sacrilegious intentions purloined it from its hallowed niche, and has used it for the profane purposes of setting on one section of the nation to rob and plunder the other section of it, for his own personal aggrandizement, and all this knowingly too with a tendency direct, not to cement and strengthen the Union but at imminent peril of its dissolution."

Singular Advertisement.—The following appears as an advertisement in the Courtland (Alabama) Herald:

"To the Editor of the Courtland Newspaper—Now Mister I want to tell you and please to print this Mister in your Newspaper. I took the solvent oath last summer, and I have been sorry for it ever since; it was my son Billy and Dicky Bankhead that told me to do it. Now Mister I want you if you please Mister, to tell all this in your Newspaper; that I always had a plenty of property to pay all my just debts. I have Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, land, Horses, and a heap of other things. Now Mister I think it would be better to pay my just debts, than to please Billy, and go to hell for it. Mister put this in your paper two times, and Hardy Stevens or myself will pay you for it. Your friend JAMES BOYLES. July 27.

Proverbs.—Intemperance drives wit out of the head, money out of the pocket, wine out of the bottle, elbows out of the coat, and health out of the body.