gion south of the Potomac was exempted from the lash. Mr. B. paused, to fix the attention of the Senate upon these facts. Where the power of the Bank enabled her to depress commerce and sink the revenue, and her policy permitted her to do it, commerce was depressed and the revenue was sunk, and the prophecies of the distress-orators were fulfilled; but where her power did not predominate, or her policy required a different course, commerce increased, and the revenue increased; and the result of the whole is, that New York and some other anti-bank cities, have gained what Philadelphia and other bank cities have lost; and the Federal Treasury is just as well off, as if it had got its accustomed supply from every place.

This view of facts, Mr. B. said, must fasten upon the Bank the odium of having produced all the real commercial distress which has been felt. But at one point, at New Orleans, there was further evidence to convict her of wanton and wicked oppression. It was not in the Secretary's reports, but it was in the weekly returns of the Bank; and showed that in the beginning of March, that institution had carried off from her branch in New Orleans, the sum of about 800,000 dollars in specie, which it had been collecting all the winter by a wanton curtailment, under the pretext of supplying the amount of the deposites taken from her at that place. These 800,000 dollars were collected from the New Orleans merchants in the very crisis of the arrival of western produce. The merchants were pressed to pay debts, when they ought to have been accommodated with loans. The price of produce was thereby depressed; the whole west suffered from the depression; and now it is proved that the money was not wanted to supply the place of the deposites, but was sent to Philadelphia, where there was no use for it, the Bank having more there than she can use; and that the whole operation was a wanton and wicked measure to coerce the West to cry out for a return of the deposites, and a renewal of the charter, by attacking their commerce in the market of New Orleans. This fact, said Mr. B., would have been proved from the books of the Bank, if they had been inspected. Failing in that, the proof was intelligibly found in the weekly returns.

Mr. B. had a further view to give of the prosperity of the country, and further evidence to show that all the distress really suffered, was factitious and unnatural. It was in the great increase of money in the U. States during the last year and a half. He spoke of money; not paper promises to pay money, but the thing itself,—real gold and silver,—and affirmed that there was a clear gain of from *eighteen* to *twenty millions of specie*, within the time that he had mentioned. He then took up the custom-house returns to verify this important statement, and to let the People see that the country was never so well off for money as at the very time that it was proclaimed to be in the lowest state of poverty and misery. He first showed the imports and exports of specie and bullion for the year ending the 30th of September, 1833. It was as follows:

Year ending September 30, 1833.

	Imports.	Exports.
Gold bullion,	$48,267	$26,775
Silver do.	297,840	
Gold coin,	563,585	495,890
Silver do.	6,160,676	1,722,196
	$7,070,368	$2,244,861

Mr. B. having read over this statement, remarked upon it, that it presented a clear balance of near five millions of specie in favor of the United States on the first day of October last, without counting at least another million which was brought by passengers, and not put upon the custom-house books. It might be assumed, he said, that there was a clear accession of six millions of specie to the money of the United States on the morning of that very day which had been pitched upon by all the distress-orators in the country to date the ruin and desolation of the country.

Mr. B. then showed a statement of the imports and exports of specie and bullion, from the first of October, 1833, to the 11th of June, instant. I was as follows:

From October 1st to June 11th.

	Imports.	Exports.
Gold bullion,	$304,491	$11,177
Silver do.	256,617	1,376
Gold coin,	410,907	87,570
Silver do.	10,156,909	898,638
	$11,128,924	$998,761

Mr. B. remarked upon this statement, that it presented a clear gain of more than ten millions of dollars. He was of opinion, that two millions ought to be added for sums not entered at the Custom-house, which would make twelve millions; and, added to the six millions of 1833, would give eighteen millions of specie of clear gain to the country in the last twenty months. This, he said, was prosperity. It was wealth itself; and besides, it showed that the country was not in debt for its large importations, and that a larger proportion of foreign imports now consisted of specie than was ever known before. Mr. B. particularized the imports and exports of gold; how the former had increased, and the latter diminished, during the last few months; and said that a great amount of gold, both foreign and domestic, was now waiting in the country to see if Congress would raise gold to its fair value. If so raised, this gold would remain, and enter into circulation; if not, it would immediately go off to foreign countries, for *gold* was not a thing to stay where it was undervalued. He also spoke of silver, and said that it had arrived without law, but could not remain without law. Unless Congress passed an act to make it current, and that at full value, as money, and not at the mint value, as bullion, it would all go off.

Mr. B. recapitulated the evidences of national prosperity—increased imports—revenue from customs exceeding the estimate—increased revenue from public lands--increased amount of specie—above eleven millions of available funds now in the Treasury—domestic and foreign commerce active---the price of produce and property fair and good—labor every where finding employment and reward---more money in the country than ever was in it at any one time before---the numerous advertisements for the purchase of slaves, in the papers of this city, for the southern market, which indicated the high price of Southern products---and affirmed his conscientious belief, that the country was more prosperous at this time than at any period of its existence; and inveighed in terms of strong indignation against the arts and artifices, which for the last six months, had disturbed and agitated the country, and done serious mischief to many individuals. He regretted the miscarriage of the attempt to examine the Bank of the United States, which he believed would have completed the proof against that institution for its share in getting up an unnatural and factitious scene of distress, in the midst of real prosperity. But he did not limit his invective to the Bank, but came directly to the Senate and charged a full share upon the theatrical distress speeches, delivered upon the floor of the Senate, in imitation of *Volney's* soliloquy over the ruins of Palmyra. He repeated some passages from the most affecting of these lamentations over the desolation of the country, such as the Senate had been accustomed to hear about the time of the New York and Virginia elections. "*The canal a solitude. The lake a desert waste of waters. That populous city, lately resounding with the hum of busy multitudes now silent and sad. A whole nation, in the midst of unparallelled prosperity, and Arcadian felicity, suddenly struck into poverty, and plunged into unutterable woe, by the direful act of one wilful man.*" Such said Mr. B., were the lamentations over the ruins, not of the Tadmor in the desert, but of this America, whose true condition you have just seen exhibited in the faithful report of the Secretary of the Treasury. Not even the "*baseless fabric of a vision*," was ever more destitute of foundation, than those lamentable accounts of desolation. The lamentation has ceased; the panic has gone off; would to God he could follow out the noble line of the poet, and say, "*leaving not a wreck behind.*" But he could not say that. There were wrecks! wrecks of merchants in every city, in which the Bank tried its cruel policy, and wrecks of banks in this District, where the panic speeches fell thickest and loudest upon the ears of an astonished and terrified community!

But, continued Mr. B. the game is up; the alarm is over; the People are tired of it; the agitators have ceased to work the engine of alarm. A month ago he had said it was "*the last of pea time*," with these distress memorials; he would now use a bolder figure and say that the Secretary's report just read, had expelled forever, the ghost of alarm from the chamber of the Senate. All ghosts, said Mr. B. are afraid of the light. The crowing of the cock---the break of day—remits them all, the whole shadowy tribe, to their dark and dreary abodes. How then can this poor ghost of alarm, which has done such hard service for six months past, how can it stand the full light, the broad glare, the clear sunshine of the Secretary's report? "*Alas, poor ghost!*" The shade of the "*noble Dane*" never quit the stage under a more inexorable law than the one which now drives thee away. This report, replete with plain facts and luminous truths, puts to flight the apparition of distress, breaks down the whole machinery of alarm, and proves that the American people are at this day, the most posperous People on which the beneficent sun of Heaven did ever shine!

Mr. B. congratulated himself that the spectre of distress could never be made to cross the Mississippi. It made but slow progress any where in the Great Valley; but balked at the King of Floods. A letter from St. Louis informed him that an attempt had just been made to get up a distress meeting in the town of St. Louis, but without effect. The officers were obtained, and according to the approved rule of such meetings, they were converts from Jacksonism; but there the distress proceedings stopped, and took another turn. The farce could not be played in that town. The actors would not mount the stage.*

Mr. B. spoke of the circulation of the Bank of the United States, and said that its notes might be withdrawn without being felt or known by the community. It contributed but four millions and a quarter to the circulation at this time. He verified this statement by showing that the Bank had twelve millions and a quarter of specie in its vaults, and but sixteen millions and a half of notes in circulation. The difference was four millions and a quarter; and that was the precise amount which that gigantic institution now contributed to the circulation of the country! Only four millions and a quarter. If the Gold Bill passed, and raised gold 16 to 1, there would be more than that amount of gold in circulation in three months. The Foreign Coin Bill and the Gold Bill would give the country many dollars in specie, without interest, for each paper dollar which the Bank issues, and for which the country pays so dearly. The dissolution of the Bank would turn out twelve millions and a quarter of specie, to circulate among the people; and the sooner that is done the better it will be for the country.

*About the same time a similar failure took place at Crawfordsville, Indiana.

The Bank is now a nuisance, said Mr. B. With upwards of twelve millions in specie and less than seventeen millions in circulation, and only fifty-two millions of loans, it pretends that it cannot lend a dollar, not even to business men, to be returned in sixty days; when, two years ago, with only six millions of specie and twenty-two millions of circulation, it run up its loans to seventy millions. The President of the Bank then swore that all above six millions of specie was a surplus! How is it now, with near double as much specie, and five millions less of notes out, and twelve millions less of debt? The Bank needs less specie than any other banking institution, because its notes are receivable, by law, in all federal payments; and from that circumstance alone, would be current, at par, although the Bank itself might be wholly unable to redeem them. Such a bank is a nuisance. It is the dog in the manger. It might lend money to business men, at short dates, to the last day of its existence; yet the signs are for a new pressure; a new game of distress for the fall elections in Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio. If that game should be attempted, Mr. B. said, it would have to be done without excuse, for the Bank was full of money; without pretext, for the deposite farce is over; without the aid of panic-speeches, for the Senate will not be in session.

Mr. B. said, that among the strange events which took place in this world, nothing could be more strange than to find, in our own country, and in the nineteenth century, any practical illustration of the ancient doctrine of the metempsychosis. Stranger still, if that doctrine should be so far improved as to take effect in soulless bodies; for, according to the founders of the doctrine, the soul alone could transmigrate.* Now corporations had no souls; that was law, laid down by all the books; and of all corporations, moneyed ones especially, and above all, the Bank of the United States, was most soulless. Yet, the rumor was, that this Bank intended to attempt the operation of effecting a transfer of her soul; and after submitting to death in her present form, to rise up in a new one. Mr. B. said he, for one, should be ready for the old sinner, come in the body of what beast it might. No form should deceive him; not even if it condescended, in its new shape, to issue from Wall street, instead of Chesnut!

A word more, and Mr. B. was done. It was a word to those gentlemen whose declarations, many ten thousand times issued from this floor, had deluded an hundred thousand people to send memorials here, certifying what these gentlemen so incontinently repeated, *that the removal of the deposites had made the distress; and nothing but the restoration of the deposites, or the renewal of the charter, could remove the distress!* Well, the deposites are *not* restored, and the charter is *not* renewed; and yet the distress *is* gone! What is the inference? Why, that gentlemen are convicted, and condemned, upon their own argument! They leave this chamber, to go home, self convicted upon the very test which they themselves have established; and after having declared, for six months, upon this floor, that the removal of the deposites made the distress, and nothing but their restoration, or the renewal of the Bank charter, could relieve it, and that they would sit here until the dog-days, and the winter solstice, to effect this restoration, or renewal, they now go home in good time for harvest, without effecting the restoration or renewal; and find every where, as they go, the evidences of the highest prosperity that ever blessed the land. Yes! repeated and exclaimed Mr. B., with great emphasis, the deposites are *not* restored—the charter is *not* renewed—the distress *is* gone—and the distress-speeches *have* ceased! No more lamentation over the desolation of the land now; and a gentleman who should undertake to entertain the Senate again in that way, in the face of the present national prosperity—in the face of the present report from the Secretary of the Treasury—would be stared at, as the Trojans were accustomed to stare at the frantic exhibitions of Priam's distracted daughter, while vaticinating the downfall of Troy in the midst of the heroic exploits of Hector.

*From the Greek; *meta*, again; *en*, in; *psyche*, the soul *i. e.* The Soul again in.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

BALANCE AGAINST THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.—Some surprise has been expressed at the difference between the statements on the amount of the balance existing against the Post Office Department, in the reports made respectively by the majority and minority of the Committee of the Senate on Post Offices and Post Roads. In their estimates of the amount of the debts of the department, there is no very great discrepancy. These are stated by the majority as amounting to $1,123,600 00, and by the minority at $1,085,599 48. In the report of the former, the amount of overprafts and loans, making apart of these debts, is set down as amounting to $488,600 00, and in that of the minority at $451,599 48; and both these accounts are said to be derived from the officers of the department. These loans and overdrafts are given as existing on the 11th of April, while the residue of the debts, being the amount due to contractors ($635,000,) is referred to the 1st of the same month. The difference, therefore, between the respective statements of the debts of the department, amounts only to $37,000 52.

On the other side of the account, however, the difference between the two statements is enormous; and it may be worth while to enquire in what manner it is created. The aggregate of available credits is stated by the minority at $800,000 00, and by the majority at only $320,975 00; so that the balance against the department is estimated by the latter at $803,625, and by the former at $292,109 48. It appears that the officers of the department furnished the Committee with conjectural estimates of the amount of postage due to the department for the quarters ending on the first of January and the first of April, and the amount of these estimates is $820,000 00. The minority of the Committee took this estimate without investigation, and after deducting 20,000, placed it to the credit of the department, and thus reduced the balance to something less than $300,000 00; while the majority entered into an examination to ascertain what portion of it had been paid prior to the 1st of April.

The result was as follows: The balance of deposites in favor of the department, in solvent banks, on the 11th of April, was $31,545 88¾. The conjectural estimate of the amount of postages for the quarter ending on the 1st of January, was $300,000 00; but the majority of the Committee found that there had been large deposites made by postmasters, in banks, during that quarter, which left an apparent outstanding balance of only $134,545 00, and that a large additional amount had been received from postmasters during the same quarter, which reduced the balance to $88,725 00. For the quarter ending on the 1st of April, the conjectural estimate, was $520,000 00. Of this amount, the majority of the Committee found that $314,704 00 had been received by the department, prior to that day; and that the real amount outstanding at that period was $205,704 00, as nearly as it could be ascertained. The whole amount, therefore, due to the department, and applicable to the discharge of its debts, was $320,975, as above stated.

Here then appears to be the difference. The majority of the Committee deducted from the amount of postages receivable on the 1st of April, what had been previously received, and doubtless previously applied to the payment of the debts of the department; while the minority appear to have set down that which had been received, prior to the first of April, as well as that which was then to be received, and declared the whole to be due and applicable to the payment of the debts existing against the department on the 11th of April. By the statement of the officers of the department, it would seem that the sum of *three hundred thousand* dollars, which was due from postmasters on the 1st of January, remained unpaid on the first of April, three months afterwards. If this statement be correct, as the minority of the committee suppose, the people have a right to demand an explanation of so mysterious a circumstance, as the total neglect of the Postmaster General to collect the money due to him, at the very time when he was paying interest on very large loans, negotiated by himself for the benefit of the department.

From the National Gazette.

JACKSONISM.

The constitution of the United States hangs by a hair—another blow from the executive, and it must fall. Ere long it certainly will be trampled under foot, or rivetted upon a rock which ages may lash against but shall not shake. The measures of the present administration, and the consequent excitements, must and inevitably will produce permanent and *extreme* results. There will be, and there can be, no middle state; no intervening condition between the absolute supremacy of the constitution and the laws—the freedom of the people—and the supremacy of one man, supported by the licentiousness of the people. The first step taken by the tyrant, or by him who would be a tyrant, is to corrupt the people—to attach them to his person—to excite their sympathies in his behalf—to throw the film of *prejudice in his favor* over their eyes, and disable them from seeing his conduct in any other than that light which will reflect rays of *glory* upon him. The policy of the present administration has been adopted with a view to destroy in the minds of the people all sense of public virtue, and all respect for integrity, which is the soul of a republican form of government: in fact, to corrupt the tone of public morals. The administration never sincerely regarded the Bank of the United States as an institution dangerous to the liberties of the people;—they never have *thought* sufficiently upon that subject, and their capacity is too feeble to enable them to know any thing of the nature and constitution of the national bank. The object proposed in the attack upon the Bank, was to play into the supposed prejudice of the people against a moneyed incorporation; to feed their credulity and to build upon their ignorance. The great cry raised by the administration is to arouse the democracy of the land, and an appeal is made to the friends and supporters of the doctrines of Jefferson. Without meaning to extol or disparage those doctrines, the question may be asked, was Jefferson friendly to a *strong* government? did he seek, in propagating his doctrines, to perpetuate the power of the many, of the people, or to secure it in the hands of the few? Jefferson contended for the rights of the people—Jackson contends for the absolute and unlimited rights of the government, meaning himself. Indeed, the word *right* does not convey the idea which the executive entertains; his unrestrained will is to be respected as those rights formerly were which the constitution regulated and secured. The country was long since advised of the estimation in which the constitution was held by the executive; he declared in one of his official papers that he intended to support that instrument only as *he understood it*. In this declaration, it may fairly be presumed that he intended to prepare the minds of the country for what was to follow: if he had at that time stricken the constitution a violent blow, the shock would have been instantly felt in every part of the country, and a reaction produced which would have prostrated the administration. But he more wisely chose the plan of gaining his point by degrees, and prepared the country for the blow which it lately sustained; or rather the minds of the people for any measure which might be adopted, no matter how lawless or desperate. That the people are prepared to bear the consequences of misrule and usurpation, is yet to be determined: and every voice heard at the polls, in every quarter of the country, is asserting the sovereignty of the people, and their reverence for the constitution and the laws.

A very remarkable state of things exists at this time. The executive is claiming and exercising privileges and power for which the most violent and thorough-going of the old Federal party never contended—his party support him upon alleged democratic grounds, and claim for him the honor of being a follower in the path of Jefferson. In the same breath in which they claim to be the Simon-Pure Democratic party, they declare they will support *him*—(not even the *government*, but *him*)—Andrew Jackson, *in all his measures*. In one word, an administration whose measures, and whose avowed doctrines, as published in state papers, have a stronger *Federal* character than those of any which has preceded it, is sustained by a party claiming to be *the* Democratic party of the country. This is an unanswerable fact. The executive has determined to ascertain how far he can drag the people—and the rope is about to snap. He is not satisfied with injuring the people, but he must add insult to injury: he bids commerce perish—scatters the currency of the country to the winds—casts sorrow over the countenance of our once smiling land—disregards the laws and makes a mockery of the constitution—at the same time proclaiming himself, and being proclaimed by *the* party, the friend of the people! Hitherto, wicked and cunning politicians have succeeded in deceiving the people into the belief that Jackson was their friend; but when they shall be undeceived—and they will be ere long—their wrath will burst forth in an explosion which must shatter the administration and its props into fragments. It was the gratitude of the people for a successful battle fought at New Orleans which induced them to support the present chief magistrate of the Union when a candidate: but however great the gratitude of the people may be, and no matter with how much resignation it may induce them to suffer wrong—the soul that can feel gratitude has a spirit mingled in its very essence which will not brook an insult. Wellington's sword humbled Napoleon, and saved Great Britain from that fate to which it seemed at one time all Europe was destined. He became the idol of the populace; the hearts of the British people swelled to their utmost fulness with gratitude to the conqueror—they heard with universal joy that he was called to the highest station in the government which could be held by one not of the royal family. He went out of office, execrated—pointed at by the finger of scorn, and pelted with stones by those who had worshipped him! He affected friendship for the people, but contended against the accomplishment of a plan which proposed to secure their liberty; he insulted their understandings.

Jacksonism is a kind of intoxicated public opinion; if it should be permanent, and a radical cure could not be effected, the constitution, already weakened, would inevitably sink into decay. (If even permitted to *linger;* for a few more such blows as it has lately received would prostrate it at once.) But there need not be any apprehension; for Jacksonism, like every other excitement, will leave the public mind if not in a state of depression, at least in that state of calmness the best suited for serious reflection; where the past will be reviewed with impartiality, and the severe lessons of experience warning against the blind and mad devotion of party, will be listened to with attention. It is perfectly clear that the present state of things cannot exist long; that there must be a change for the better or the worse; or rather for the *best* or the *worst*. The constitution must be established permanently and forever,—and the tone of public feeling and morals elevated to its former standard; else, the reverse, and the form of government entirely changed. Things have reached a crisis, and the people must either be ripe in corruption and ready for desperate measures or revolt from the chieftain and rally around the altar of their country.

The spirit of Jacksonism has indeed committed ravages upon *the mind of the country*, and has destroyed in it, that capacity for the perception of beauty in character, in virtue, or general moral excellence—the prelude to inevitable licentiousness—of the great and good of the day. Who is there that has not been made the mark of calumny; the most virtuous—the ablest—and they who have hitherto commanded the respect and applause of the nation for their faithful and disinterested public services—have been dragged to the bar, recklessly accused and condemned, by a profligate and abandoned press, acting in subserviency to a wicked administration. The senate too—there is something thrilling in that word now,—a majority of the American senate have been assailed; but their fame shines with increased splendour amid the surrounding corruption; they shall repose in immortal honor upon the bosom of after ages. The hand of Providence seems to be there, and to have taken thither the mighty in mind and virtue of the nation to exhibit by contrast the hideousness of political debasement and prostitution.

Besides the many other symptoms of a diseased state of the public mind—the calmness with which disclosures that in other times would have shocked the moral sensibility of the people, may be instanced. Look at the disclosure of the condition of the post office department; should it not be alarming, appalling to freemen? And yet partizans of the administration unblushingly defend it. Turn our eyes where we may, the desolating effects of the spirit of Jacksonism are to be seen; it has acted like a poison upon the vitals of society and the government; and if it be not grasped with a bold hand and its fatal power wrung out of it, will ere long destroy the little that is left of the mainspring of our institutions—public virtue.

ARISTIDES.

A grand performance of sacred music is advertised to take place at Quebec, in the cathedral of that place, under the patronage of the Lieutenant Governor and Bishop of Quebec. The proceeds are to be for the benefit of the Emigrant Society. The number of instrumental performers amount to 62, and the vocal performers to 111, besides solo singers. It will be one of the most splendid displays of sacred music ever witnessed this side of the Atlantic.

BACHELORS.

"In the vast flower-field of human affection, the old bachelor is the very scare-crow of happiness; he drives away the little birds of love, that come to steal the hemlock seeds of loneliness and despair. Where is there a more pitiable object in the world than a man who has no amiable woman interested in his welfare! How dismal does his desolate room appear, when he comes home at night, wet and hungry, and finds a cold hearth—a barren table—and a lonely pillow, that looks like the white urn of every earthly enjoyment! See the sick old bachelor in the dark afternoon of life, when his heart is sinking to its sundown! Not a solitary star of memory gleams over the dusk of his opening grave--no weeping wife, to bend, like a blessing, over his dying bed—no fond daughter, to draw his chilly hand into the soft pressure of hers, and warm his icy blood with the reviving fires of unfailing affection—no manly boy, to link his breaking name with the golden chain of honorable society, and bind his history in the vast volume of the world he is leaving forever. He has eat, and drunk, and died!—and earth is glad she's got rid of him; for he has done little else than cram his soul into the circumference of a sixpence, and no human being but his washerwoman will breathe a sigh at his funeral."

AN EXPERIENCED DUTCHMAN.

Mynheer Van Dunder, suddenly became a widower; and small bones were carrying a mountain of fat, after the body of his spouse, when he puffed and panted along, in the arduous capacity of chief mourner. The bearers—for the coffin was carried on men's shoulders—not wishing to prolong the task, hastened on at a good smart pace, which so worried Mynheer, that his feelings were entirely suppressed. "Stop, gentlemens,' said he, 'Stop, dont go so fasht, itsh no better to make a toil of pleasure." Still, however, the carriers hurried on, till in turning an unlucky corner, some intervening obstacle caught hold of the coffin and threw it to the ground; off flew the lid, and out rolled the good vrow, completely resuscitated by the shock; and demanding to know 'what was the matter,' in a tone of rage and amazement. Mynheer found the walk home less pleasant than he anticipated; and Mrs. Van Dunder lived some years, to render him as happy as such a woman could: When her tongue rattled off volleys of torment, his pipe spoke volumes of peace and patience. At last, Van Dunder was again called upon to go through the ceremony of a burial; but before starting he called the bearers aside and charged them upon the melancholy occasion: "Now mine coot friends be very particular in turning de *cornersh*."