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"THE END OF EVERY GOVERNMENT SHOULD BE THE WELFARE OF THE PEOPLE."

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—TERMS.—

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POETRY.

LAMENT FOR HOME.

BY MISS C. H. WATERMAN

I sorrow in a stranger home, upon a stranger shore,
I sorrow for my childhood's hearth, my gentle friends of yore;
I sorrow for my mother's kiss again upon my brow,
I sorrow that those happy days are nought but memory now.

Oh! mother, mother! call me back, my heart is breaking fast,
The future hath no charms to give like that which gilds the past;
My joys are with my childhood's home, my childhood's sunny track;
Oh! mother, gentle mother speak and call the fond one back.

Call me again to sport in glee among my summer bowers,
To chace the painted butterfly o'er beds of blushing flowers,
To gather earth's young blossm up in garlands bright and fair,
And wreath them, with my loving hands, among thy shining hair.

Thou can'st not mother give again those blessed days of yore,
The undimm'd eye, the unchill'd heart, thou never can'st restore;
For sorrow, like a darkened pall hath swept across my sight,
And broken hopes upon my heart have left untimely blight

But thou can'st love the shaded eye that others learned to hate;
And thou can'st guard the bruised heart against the shafts of fate,
And thou can'st bid joy's lamp again light up my home of birth,
If thou wilt call the lone one hence back to the household hearth.

Oh! mother, mother, call me back, my heart's weak chords give way,
And stranger lands, ere long, may serve to shroud my pulseless clay;
Let not, above my unknown grave, the strangers footsteps roam—
Mother, kind mother, call me back, oh! let me die at home.

FROM THE PITTSBURGH ADVOCATE.

TO THE HON. HENRY CLAY.

The nation's eyes are turned on thee, as are
The mariner's, so full of hope, upon
The pole—the faithful star—to guide him safe
'Mid perils of the deep.

The past
Has registered thy worth—thy deeds
Of meditation, energy, and zeal—
Thy matchless eloquence, in times when Gloom
Sat brooding o'er thy country's peace, and but
For thee would have sent forth her myrmidons.
Millions who then beheld, and, loooking, frowned
Upon thy aid so promptly interposed,
Now in the past behold thy wisdom's might—
The star that shone when others lost their power.

Nor does the present less require thy skill—
Thy stirring eloquence and energies—
Thy deep research in council and debate;
Thy mediating arm, to ward off ills
In embryo yet, designed to palsy all
That's great, and good, and bright, in this fair land!
A nation's pulse beats high—millions repose
Their hope, their confidence, and unwavering faith,
In the resources of thy ample mind.

With happiness in prospect, future bliss
Is more than dreamed of now. Thy brilliant star
Hath risen; and, seen beyond the present, comes
Hailed by loud bursts of triumph in advance,
To beam upon thy country, and from gloom
Restore its fallen greatness and its fame.

Sweet the domestic shades thou would'st enjoy!
But, ere on that retirement thou'rt resolved,
Think how thy country's claims are paramount;
The nation needs "reform," and thou must do
That work—thy counrymen will have it so.
And vast the work t'expel the vampyre brood,
That fastens on the vitals of the land,
Draining its life-blood;—vast in indeed the work,
To wrest the Constitution from the grasp
Of foes, who mock the wisdom of its framers—
Daring with sacrilegious front to set
Their dictum o'er its majesty and rule.

* * * * * * *

But thou, with thy coadutors, can'st stretch
Thy arm Ajacian and fulfil the work—
The nation's eyes are turned on thee to save
The Constitution from its daring foes.

HERMES.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6th.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

The first business before the Senate this morning came in the form of Mr. Grundy's instructions from the Legislature of Tennessee, as presented by Mr. Grundy himself, under his own announcement that he should vote against the Sub-Treasury Bill from the Committee of Finance. His announcement to the Chair was as follows:

"Mr. President: I have received and now present to the Senate the Preamble and Resolutions of the General Assembly of Tennessee, by one of which resolutions their Senators are instructed and their Representatives requested to vote against any law of general finance such as is recommended by the President of the United States in his message of September last. I understand the Bill before the Senate on this subject, and under consideration, to be such as is embraced by this Resolution; and believing in the right of instruction by the Legislature, I feel no difficulty in declaring that I shall comply with those instructions."

The Preamble and resolutions were read in full by the Secretary of the Senate, and on motion of Mr. Grundy ordered to be printed. The preamble, resolutions &c. are caustic and pungent, and as Mr. Grundy himself says and repeats, leave him no loop-hole which he can escape.

Mr. Grundy continued, and said, that as it respected questions which might arise in the course of the progress of this debate, I shall, without advising or consulting any body, give such votes as in my judgment ought to be given by a fair and honorable opponent of this measure, and I design promptly to communicate to the Legislature of Tennessee the course of conduct which I adopt on this subject.

Soon after this subject was disposed of,

Mr. Webster rose, and said in reference to the Resolution adopted by the Senate in regard to the payment of fishing bounties and pensions in the bills of the Commonwealth Bank of Boston—that the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury in answer to that resolution gave his reasons for those payments, and one, and the most prominent of those reasons, was the fact acknowledged by the Secretary of the Tresury, that pensions upon the seaboard could not be paid in gold and silver. What a comment, said Mr. Webster, on the Sub-Treasury bill before the Senate, and such will be the inevitable result when the Sub-Treasury bill comes into operation as a law of the land. Mr. W. also stated that it was a custom with the Secretary of the Treasury to make advanced payments for six months upon all pensions due. Mr. W. thought it wrong, and hoped the practice would be reformed.

Mr. Webster said, in reference to a personal matter in regard to the Commonwealth Bank of Mass. the Globe had reiterated a charge made some time since in regard to himself and this bank. Mr. W. repeated what he had said many days ago, and said, to his knowledge he did not owe and never did owe the Commonwealth Bank a single dollar. He had no personal connection with that bank, and to his knowledge never had. Now, said Mr. W. I must repeat the language of the Editor of the Globe, and again say with him,' that it is *exceedingly despicable* to bring the private matters of public men before the public for party purposes."

Mr. Niles endeavoured to excuse the Treasury Department for this manner, and thought the failure of the Commonwealth Bank was a sufficient cause for passing the-Sub-Treasury Bill.

Mr. Buchannan thought so too.

Mr. Clayton thought that the manner of doing business in the Commonwealth Bank was as bad as it could be, and a foul blot on the Treasury department of the United States.

Mr. Clay followed in reply to Mr. Buchannan: — "The Commonwealth Bank of Massachusetts affords sufficient proof why the Sub-Treasury System should be adopted." Does it? said Mr. Clay. And who says this? The very Senator who, three years since, prescribed this medicine,—these pet banks which seem not to have worked the desired cure, but which were to give us a "better currency," but have given us a bad currency under the quack administration of quack doctors. Why this outcry from Senators against certain banks which but yesterday were to give us a perfect system of finance, as promised by the very Senators who now denounce them.

Mr. Clay's manner throughout was unusually happy, and he himself in the happiest possible temper of mind. He referred to the instructions presented during the morning hour by Mr. Grundy, and said he was most happy to see the manly manner in which the Senator presented his instructions and promised to obey them. Anon, said he, instructions may come from the Key-Stone State, and I hope the Senator from Pennsylvania will be as ready to obey them. By and by, too, they will come thundering forth from the Empire State, and may the chairman of the Committee of Finance, who believes in this doctrine of instructions, be as ready to obey them. The cloud is gathering in the heart of the Empire State, and anon will burst upon him with fury. I hope he is prepared for it, and as ready to make his faith correspond with his works. He holds to instructions, and should be made to obey them—he of all men, who if rumor speaks true, was in favor of having his colleague instructed when it was probable that the Legislature of New York would be favourable to Sub-Treasuries and opposed to the State Banks or to a National Bank. That Senator, said Mr. Clay, if rumour speaks true, told some friends who asked what must be done with his colleague,—"instruct him?" was the reply. "Instruct him?" "instruct him?" "instruct him." Now, said Mr. C. the tables are turned; New York is opposed to the experiment; resolutions are before the Legislature in favor of instructing, not the colleague of the Chairman of the Committee of Finance, but the Chairmam himself. The biter is thus bit.

Mr. Wright said, in reply, that he never stimulated, excited, nor indicated one word against his colleague, and the newspaper rumor, to which the Senator from Kentucky alluded, was utterly groundless. He never said any such thing nor thought of any such thing, and if he had ever uttered one unkind word, or expressed a personally disrespectful thought, it was unintentional and wholly unknown to him. He meant it not, and knowingly said it not.

Mr. Buchannan now endeavored to get the floor, to speak in reply to Mr. Clay, and said he was "anxious to pay his debts promptly."

Mr. Clay—"I am ready to receive them."

Mr. Wright, however, persisted in a motion which he had made, to bring the orders of the day before the Senate.

The motion prevailed, and Mr. Rives took the floor in continuation and conclusion of his speech. Mr. Rives' speech to-day, as yesterday, continued for more than two hours, and was distinguished for its ability. The most of his speech to-day was a comparison of the merits of his own bill with the bill of Mr. Wright. His illustrations were strong and appropriate, and his whole speech has received the close attention of a very large audience.

Mr. Hubbard got the floor after Mr. Rives had finished his remarks, and offered several amendments to different sections of the bill.

Mr. Clay made a few remarks on the merits of the amendment, in course of which he referred to the stock-jobbing section which was divorced from the bill some days since, on motion of Mr. Calhoun. Now said Mr. C. the new Premier of the Administration,—the Senator from South Carolina,—has defeated the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and according to the legitimate communications and courtesies between those functionaries, the Chancellor of the Exchequer ought to resign and give way to the new Premier. I did not vote upon the stock jobbing section of the Sub-treasury Bill, said Mr. Clay, because I wanted to see how the household of the Premier and the Chancellor agreed. Disagreeing as they did, I hold the one in duty bound to resign to the other.

The debate was here cut short.

Mr. Buchannan then moved that the Senate go into Executive session, soon after which an adjournment followed.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House to-day have been dealing in miscellaneous matters, including another discussion upon a subject connected with the Mississippi Election. Mr. Rhett introduced a resolution similar to that introduced last night, for paying Messers. Prentiss and Word their mileage and per diem the same as paid to Messrs. Claiborne and Gholson from the time of presenting their claims.

The resolution was discussed at length, and disposed of by power of the Previous Question. Mr. Prentiss authorised Mr. Wise to say that he, as one of the claimants, should receive nothing in pay but as a member of the 25th Congress. He could receive nothing but what he was entitled to receive, and should receive nothing until Mississippi was re-instated in her rights.

The resolution of Mr. Rhett was adopted by a vote of 136 to 41.

The Committee on the District of Columbia reported a Bill for the relief of the President of the Bank of Georgetown, and also a Bill for extending the charter of the same Bank for four years after the expiration of its present charter. The Bill was read twice, referred to the Committee of the whole, and ordered to be printed.

A Bill was also reported for dividing the Territory of Wisconsin.

Several bills passed by the Senate were reported from different Committees, and sent to the Committee of the Whole.

The Pre-emption Bill, passed by the Senate, was sent to the Committee of the Whole with an amendment.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole upon the motion of Mr. Cambreleng, for the consideration of the Bill making appropriations for the Civil and Diplomatic Expenses of Government, and the Bill for paying revolutionary pensions.—The Bills were read in Committee, and discussed at some length.

After some time the Revolutionary Pension Bill left in Committe, when the House adjourned.

SEMINOLE WAR & GEN. JESSUP.

In referring to the recent debate in Congress upon the Seminole war, the editor of the New York American observes:

"Whatever may be the fate of others, it seems pretty manifest that Gen. Jessup is to come out of the Florida business with every form of treachery adhering to him.—First, entrapping the Seminole chiefs under guise of a mediation and a flag, and seizing them prisoners; and then certifying to the mediators his confidence in them, and afterwards certifying to others."

This General Jessup has earned a most unenviable fame by his underhanded, but successful attempt to supplant Gen. Scott. He did supplant him with General Jackson—but not with the people—and what has been the result of all the expenditures of treasure and blood? Let us hear the remarks of Mr. Wise.

"How many millions has it cost us? Will the chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means tell? Has the War Department communicated the amount to him? I do not ask to wait till a committee of investigation has been appointed to have every possible obstacle and stumbling block cast in its way by the whole executive department, from the President himself down to his lowest agents. I will call upon the Secretary of War to give us a statement of the total amount, and how it has been expended. I will call for his balances, and I will see whether the enormous sums we have appropriated have gone bona fide to pay our own troops, or to feed the harpies who are fattening on the public purse. I am told that this war is now costing us at the rate of $73,000 a day. We have already appropriated eight or nine millions, and twenty millions will not pay our expenses thus far; and yet how much nearer are we to the end of the war than when the predecessor of that gentleman (Mr. White) made his pathetic appeal to this house? I heard that appeal; and I made no cavil. I said that the territory must be defended. I voted the money asked for. I voted more and more year after year. I helped to pour out the public money in floods for the same object, till the reports of the national degradation and disgrace have come up to me with a tongue to which I must listen. I cannot refuse. It is a public duty to inquire. What has been the course of the war? Have not corps after corps been massacred, from Dade's bloody field to the last disastrous battle? You have captured Micanopy and Oseola, and does not Osela boast in his prison to this day that not 40 braves have been taken? And this by the utmost force of a nation which, a little while ago, was bearding France, and now talks of calling England to explanation about the capture of the steamboat Caroline. You have been putting out your strength for years, and you have killed about 40 braves. Yes, you had Jackson's own troops, the veteran's of your standing army, besides all your militia and volunteers, and these heroes of nature have met you with a loss of forty braves. How, I ask, can this have happened? Is no body informed? Is the government not at all to blame? Does the whole fault lie in distant contractors? Surely the gentleman himself must find it his duty to join me in this inquiry, and to hold the head and not merely the members responsible.

Mr. Wise in the course of his remarks, fixes uopn the late administration of the government the charge of neglecting all necessary monitions as to the movements of the Indians. Governor Eaton having written to the Secretary of War his opinions that a hostile attitude would be assumed by the tribes—this monition was purposely withheld from the public.

From the Baltimore Monument.

MISS BEFORE TEENS.

BY GILES M'QUIGGIN, AUTHOR OF THE FROLIC.

Mamma will you please to spread
A little sugar on my bread,
And mamma dearest, if you please,
To cut a little bit of cheese,
Just a very little bit;
Sweet bread will eat so nice with it.
I'm grown too old now to be carried,
To morrow, ma; mayn't I be married?

'Come Helen,' said Mrs. Henderson to her daughter, aged *eleven*, put up your beeds and trinkets and prepare for bed, its almost eight o'clock.

Indeed ma, I cannot afford to do any such thing as to go to bed so soon, replied the young lady—I'm entirely too old to be talked to in such a childish manner, and beside Mr. Kingston is to be here at half past eight, there's his card in the rack now.

Mrs. Henderson was dumb in astonishment for a few moments after her womanish daughter had done speaking, & prompted by curiosity, she examined the card rack and sure enough, the compliment of Mr. George Kingston was there in old English letters on a beautiful embossed card. Mr. George Kingston had just turned his thirteenth year, he wore a stock, and flourished a silver headed cane. Mrs Henderson amused herself a short time with the little emblem of the childrens precocity, when replacing it in the rack, and seating herself near Miss Helen, she resumed the conversation by saying—and so George Kingston is to be here at half past eight is he?

Yes, ma, when he sent his card up this morning, the message accompanying it was that he would be here at that hour.

And for what purpose.

Why ma, to talk about every thing like other people do.

What sort of every thing?

Why the balls, and the Theatre, Hanningtons dioramas, and the ravels and—

Poh child, hush, and hustle off to bed—your'e a pretty minx to talk of entertaining a beau, with balls and nonsense—come off with you

Minx ma, what do you mean by that? Do you remember that I have been to boarding school?

Yes child I remember you have been to boarding school, and I remember you have been to dancing school, and there's where you met with Mr George Kington I suppose.

Yes ma, you know there's always a moments leisure between the setts, and then the ladies and gentlemen promenade and talk about the weather and a thousand other pretty things.

And what sort of pretty things do you and George Kingston talk about?

George Kingston, ma its Mr. Kingston he,s as much right to be called Mr. as any body. He rattanned Henry Cuthbert for slighting me in the waltz, and I dont like to hear him spoken of disrespectfully.

Highty, tighty, Miss Henderson! and so we may expect a courtship soon!

Courtship indeed! we are not so foolish as to waste time in courtship, I can tell you madam—and if you must know it we have been engaged this two months!

This was a secret worth knowing, and Mrs. Henderson, as soon as she received the information, prompted by curiosity determined to await the arrival of Mr. George Kingston, to see how these youthful lovers would demean themselves in her presence. In due time the little hero was announced, and after a few handsome flourishes of his silver topped cane he seated himself and began to play the man.

How did you like the manner in which Miss Fustain behaved the other evening Miss Helen? asked the infant wooer.

At the ball—O horrible, she's the most ill behaved young lady in the world and she's to be married in four weeks, did you know it Mr. Kingston?

I heard it in the theatre last night—you should have been there Miss Hellen—the play was excellent and Miss Eustace fainted. You cannot concieve how interesting she looked.

Fainted, O my gracious! what made her faint Mr. Kingston?

She was so affected at Virgini'as being stabbed by her father, Miss Helen.

Well, I dont wonder at it, any thing at the theatre looks so natural and she's a chicken-hearted creature. Did you ever see one so frightened as she was at the Dioramas?

She was very much frightened Miss Helen—and tore some of the buttons off Mr. Wise's coat, in clinging to him for support She's to be married to r Wise in the spring.

To be married in the spring and so young Mr. Kingston. Why ma says I shant these four years.

She's a fortune, they say, Miss Helen and Henry Howell's mother says he must strike while the iron's hot.

The young lady was courted years ago Mr. Kingston, and her first lover died—she's been melancholly ever since, and some say she's in a decline, I wonder if its true.

I dont know, indeed—but the Ravels the Ravels Miss Helen, they're going away next week, and we must go see them before they leave us when can you go?

I cant tell exactly, Mr. Kingston, may be Monday night, I'll ask ma, and may be she'll go with us. Will you you go ma?

What are you talking about child! asked the mother, lifting her eyes from a book she was pretending to read though in truth she had been a listner to all that had been said, and a trial it was to her to preserve her gravity during the very animated and interesting discussion.

Why, said Mr. George Kingston, I have invited Miss Helen to go see the Ravels again, and she requests that you will accompany us madam—will you be so kind?

O yes, ma, do, it will be so fine, you on one side of Mr. Kingston and I on the other, I guess Miss Fustian and Miss St. Eustace would feel very flat, both their mothers forbid their beaux coming to the house any more, and they are obliged to meet away from home—do ma go with us, will you?

Mrs. Henderson had been exceedingly amused at their friendly chit chat, and she could scarce suppress a smile when she remembered that they had been engaged these two months, truly thought she, they will make a lovely couple, he thirteen and she eleven, and they conversing with as much interest and freed m as if they were twenty; she laid her book aside for a moment, and soberly exclaimed what will this world come to?

The little lovers were completely thrown off the track of their tete-a-te; for