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—TERMS.—

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POETRY

From the Lady's Book.

THE SEASON OF FLOWERS.

BY MRS. HARRISON SMITH.

GLAD Earth a verdant altar rears,
Where Spring in all her train appears:
Her balmy airs—her sunny hours—
Her freshning dews—her od'rous flowers;
Thence, fragrant exhalations rise,
Like holy incense, to the skies.

The early birds in choral lay,
By love attuned, their homage pay,
Soft winds harmoniously unite
To breathe forth accents of delight;
While streamlets, bursting Winter's chain,
Seek their far way o'er mead and plain,
Murmuring, as they glide along,
A cheerful and melodious song.

Shall things material thus proclaim
The wise Creator's gracious aim,
And man be mute—nor fervent raise
His voice in gratitude and praise?
Oh, shall not human bosoms swell,
With raptures, language cannot tell;
In sympathetic ardour glow,
With all above and all below,
And in this gladsome season vie,
With water, air earth and sky?

Say, shall not intellectual powers
A purer incense waft than flowers?
And pour forth tones of holier love,
Than warbling songsters of the grove?
Shall lowing herds and bleating flocks,
Echoes from the hills and rocks,
Flowing streams and gushing fountains,
Winds among the woods and mountains,
Make Music of a sweeter kind,
Than the rich melodies of mind?

Forbid it every nobler power
That constitutes the immortal dower,
Which to mortals has been given
For highest purposes, by heaven.
Let ardent souls, on wing sublime,
Soar far beyond the bounds of time,
With universal nature join
In hymning goodness so divine,
Leaving created things behind,
To adore the uncreated Mind?

Washinton, D. C.

POWER OF RELIGION—POWER OF MUSIC.

One of the most interesting anecdotes, illustrating the power of music, was related a few days since, in a social meeting, by an English clergyman who was acquainted with the facts.

A nobleman of great wealth, lord———, was a man of the world. His pleasures were drawn from his riches, his honers and friends. His daughter was the idol of his heart. Much had been expended in her education; and well did she repay, in her intellectual endowments, the solicitude of her parents. She was highly acomplished, amiable in her disposition, and winning in her manners. They were all strangers to God. At length Miss——— attending a Methodist meeting in London, was deeply awakened, and soon happily converted.—Now she delighted in the service of the sanctuary, and social religious meetings.—To her, charms of Christianity were overpowering, frequenting those places where she met with congenial minds, animated with similar hopes, she was often fonnd in the house of God.

This change was marked by her fond father with painful solicitude. To see his lovely daughter thus infatuated, was to him occasion of deep grief, and he resolved to correct her erroneous notion on the subject of the real pleasures of life. He placed at her disposal large sums of money, hoping she would be induced to go into the fashions & extravagancies of others of her birth and leave the Methodist meeting; but she maintained her integrity. He took her on long and frequent journeys, conducted in the most engaging manner, in order to divert her mind from religion; but she well delighted in the Saviour. After failing in many projects which he fondly anticipated would be effectual in subduing the religious feelings of his daughter, he introduced her into company under such circumstances that she must either join in the recreation of the party or give high offences. Hope lighted up the countenance of this infatuated but misguided father, as he saw his snare about to entangle in its meshes the object of his solicitude. It had been arranged among his friends, that several young ladies should, on the festive occasion, give a song accompanied with piano forte. The hour arrived, the party assembled. Several had performed their parts to the great delight of the party, which was in high spirits: Miss——was now called on for a song, and many hearts now beat high in hope of victory. Should she decline she was disgraced. Should she comply their triumph was complete. This was the moment to seal her fate. With perfect self-possession she took her seat at the piano forte,—run her finger over its keys, and commenced playing, singing in a sweet air, the following words.—

No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope or worldly fear,
If life so soon is gone;
If now the Judge at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
The inexorable throne.

No matter which my thoughts employ,
A moment's misery or joy;
But O! when both shall end!
Where shall I find my destined place?
Shall I my everlasting days
With fiends or angels spend?

She arose from her seat. The whole party was subdued. Not a word was spoken. Her father wept aloud. One by one, they left the house. Lord——, never rested till he became a Christian. He lived an example of christian benevolence—having given to benevolent Christian enterprises at the time of his death nearly half a million of dollars.

BOOK.—Our worthy Teutonic fathers before the invention of paper, used to write their letters, calenders, accounts &c, on wood. This wood was the beach or box, and hence come our word book.

BILLETDOUX.—Probably from the same fashion of writing on timber, arose the pretty delicate word billetdoux.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—The last "remarkable" case of absence of mind is mentioned in a western paper, as that of a prominent advocate of the Sub-Treasury System, who had some time since collected, as U. S District Attorney, upwards of $3000, and entirely forgot to "hand it over" to the Treasury Department, but in mere absence of mind has held on to the spoils, as the good book says, "even unto this day." A remarkable case indeed of absence of mind, but there may be others to match, among the more ardent supporters of the locomotive Treasury System.

Grace after Meal.—One day at the table of the late Dr. Pearce, (Dean of Ely) just as the cloth was being removed, the subject of discourse happened to be that of an extraordinary mortality among the lawyers. We have lost, said a gentleman, "not less than six eminent barristers in as many months." The dean, who was quite deaf, rose as his friend finished his remarks, and gave the company grace:—"For this and every other mercy, the Lords name be praised!",—The effect was irresistible.

The Dutch of it.—The New Orleans Picaune says. We should like to know what Dutch phrase is equivocal to the English one of "robbing a hen roost." We are informed that "forgetting to pay for your newspaper," and robbing a hen roost are "all the same in Dutch," They are on a par as regards meanness.

A paper is at the New York Exchange receiving signatures from the Merchants, that they will sustain the Banks in their attempt to resume specie payments.

The following remarks were made by Col. Fipley at the late Whig Festival given to the New York Committee in this city at the Eutaw House.

Mr. President:—If the toast which I am about to offer, should be somewhat dramatic in its character, it must be attributed to the circumstances of the times, for so strong has been the sympathy excited in our community by the late disastrous conflagration of Mr. Cooke's Circus, and the Bowery Theatre, that it has given a tinge and colouring to all our thoughts and associations. Nor is it extraordinary in another respect; for our Country—the great National Theatre on which so many strut their short hours of importance—has exhibited for the last nine years, the shifting scenes of a Political Drama, whose incidents have been startling—whose plot has been so deeply laid—and whose performers have been so conspicuous for evil and for good, as to cast into the shade, the fictitious representations on the mimic boards. We have had every graduation of actors from the great political star, whose fame was first established on a sure foundation on the Theatre of New Orleans, down to the lowest subordinate, whose highest capacity it was to personate the scullion of the Kitchen. Like the incantation of the Witches in Mackbeth, we have seen the "Great Magician" with his attendant Wizzards, stiring up the political cauldron, and stimulating the passions of a great and honest, but too easily deluded veteran, who had done his country service: and we have seen that veteran, covered with that country's honors, not, it is true, wresting like Mackbeth, the diadem from the brow of a betrayed and murdered monarch, but like Cæsar of old, grasping at the liberties of a free people, over the body of their prostrate and bleeding Constitution. We have seen too the "Great Expunger" like Banquo's Ghost, stalking across the stage, "solitary and alone" frightening men from their properties.

Every successive scene has shown a contest between the oppressor and the oppressed,—victory alternately perching on either standard:—but the tide of battle, like the wood of Dunsinane, still rolling onward, towards the Citadel of the Constitution. We have seen the Whigs disputing inch by inch its approach:—beaten but not dismayed:—defeated but not vanquished—fighting from counterscrap—from redoubt to redoubt—until driven within its enclosure, they hung "out their Banner on the outward Wall" and cried" they come! they come! Let them come."

We have seen the Citadel itself assaulted and its defenders driven from parapet to parapet, until rallying under the folds of its flag in the last ditch, and ready to die in its defence—whilst the beam of victory trembling on its balance, because the sword of Brennus was thrown into the scale—a galant band of auxilaries—Conservatives from the North and from the South—headed by a Knickerbocker and a Tuckahoe; a Tallmadge and a Rives—came to the rescue. Their charge, like that of Lannes at the battle of Jena, struck terror and confusion into the ranks of the once triumphant, but now discomfitted foe.

But one scene more, when the contest will be over and the curtain will drop. A small but desperate band is seen in the distance, deserted by the main army. They present a bold and reckless and determined front. They raise in defiance the black flag. All quarter is refused—all terms of capitulation are rejected by them. They cluster around what would seem to be the Palladium of all their hopes and the Ark of their safety. Who are they? They are the faithful Mamelukes of the Chieftan rallying around the baggage waggons,—the Sub-Treasury of the Party,—and determined to fight the last gasp, in defence of the Spoils.

Their courage is worthy of a better cause, but it cannot avail them. They sink one by one under the stalwart blows of Harry of the West and Daniel of the North whilst the Saladin of the South with his keen scimitar inscribes upon their tomb, the motto of his State, "sic semper Tyrannus."

This last scene shaddows out a beautiful picture of retributive justice. It was but right, that the "Spoils of the Victors," should be the cause of their destruction; and like the festal virgin, who opened the gates of Rome to the Gaul, they should sink under the weight of that golden reward which was the cause of their perfidity and the price of their treason.

In this contest, the Citadel of the constitution has not escaped "unscathed;" but tho' battered and defaced, with some of its pillars thrown down, its walls still stand, a proud and conspicuous Land mark for Freemen.

But, Mr. President, as all who have attended theatrical representations are aware after the tragedy, comes on a farce, to relieve the over-wrought feelings of the audience from the painful and fearful excitement of the Drama. Such a one is in preparation for the National Theatre, and its name has suggested itself to me, as an appropriate Toast. It has been written by, and will be gotten up for the benefit of the People, and is dedicated to Prosperity.

As I trust, that altho' amusing and instructive in its incidents, we may never have cause to repeat its exhibition, I bespeak for its first and only performance a House filled to overflowing, in pit, boxes and gallaries, with Whigs and Conservatives. It will be published in 1840, and performed on the 4th day of March, 1841.

Its name is, (and I offer it as my Toast)

'THE FLYING DUTCHMAN,"
OR
"JOHNNY CAKE AND SOUR KROUT."

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.

A Bill has been reported in the House, to prevent Judges or Justices of the Courts of this State, from holding other officers of profit or trust, in connexion with their judicial offices.

A bill has been reported to enable a married woman to make a will, with the formal consent of her husband.

Mr. White of Montgomery, reported a bill which provides that executions shall hereafter take place within the walls or yard of the jail—the sheriff or coroner to be present, shall invite two physicians, the State's Attorney of the county, and twelve respectable citizens of the county, to be selected by him; and also at the request of the criminal, any (not exceeding two) ministers of the Gospel, and any of the intimate relations, who together with the deputy sheriffs and keepers shall be the only persons permitted to be present—all persons not of age, expressly forbid to witness the scene, except they be immediate relatives of the criminal.

They return to a certificate under oath of his having performed the execution,

Mr. White has also made a report favorable to granting a bounty on silk.

Resolutions have been reported by the committee of the whole, by the casting vote of the Speaker, favorable to the execution of the Loan Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 10 1838.

UNITED STATES SENATE

The Senate chamber was filled this morning with the beauty, fashion and intelligence of of the city, to see and hear the expected sally between Mr. Clay and Mr. Calhoun. Mr Calhoun being entitled to the floor. The debate commenced at one o'clock.

The morning hour was occupied in the usual miscellaneous morning business.

Mr. Buchanan presented a memomorial from a citizen of Philadelphia upon the currency, propoposing a plan for a National Bank, the stock to be owned by the different States in the proportion of their delegation in the house of representatives—The drafts to be endorsed by the respective States and become the currency of the country. The capital at first to be $70,000,000, and after-wards to be increased to $150,000,000, and after that to be increased at the rate of two per cent, per annum.

Mr. Buchanan commended the ingeunity of the petition, but said it had failed to convince him, &c. The memorial was ordered to be printed and referred to the committee of Finance

Several *Bills* were finally passed.

SUB-TREASURY BILL.

Mr. Calhoun said he rose in fulfilment of a promise which he had made when he last addressed the Senate, to reply in his own good leisure to the reply of the Senator from Kentucky. I am at a loss to believe continued he, whether it is most remarkable for its omissions or its mistakes. Mr. C. said the Senator from Kentucky had misrepresented him in all that he had said in his opinions against the substitute of Mr. Rives—the bill before the Senate—and the Bank of the United States. Mr. Calhoun then specified these misrepresentations, as he called them, which Mr. Clay had offered to his remarks.

The Senator from Kentucky, continued Mr. Calhoun, thought proper to introduce certain personal remarks, which, adverse as I am to all personal allusions, I will not pass by unnoticed. We are sent here said Mr. C. not to wrangle but to attend to public business. But no caution on my part could prevent me from being answered in a personal manner.

He has made a gratuitous and personal assault on me. He asserted that I expected aid from the opposite party, and this was the reason why I had gone over upon the opposite side, or left his party. I cannot, continued Mr. C. attribute a love of personal abuse,—for the character of the Senator forbids me to do so,—as the reason why he thought proper to answer me in the manner he did. I do not believe he did it with a view to intimidate me. The Senator knows me too well to believe that I can be intimidated. I represent a constituency as respectable as those represented by him. and I can find but one motive why the Senator referred to me in the manner he has done. The Senator, despairing of overthrowing by his argument *my* argument, has resorted to personalities in the hope that they would answer my argument.

Viewed in this light he intends them as an answer in part to my argument. The Senator has imposed upon me a double duty, and before I have done I shall place my character as far above the shafts of the Senator as my argument was above his ability to meet it.

Mr. Calhoun here went on, as he said, to give an outline of the principal events in his past history, to prove that he had been a consistent man and in this part of his subject he had called upon the secretary of the Senate to read in a loud and distinct manner part of a speech made by him in 1834.—Mr. Calhoun also called upon the Senators as his judges to listen to his speech, and to to his opinions of himself. Mr. Calhoun however, said that all these extracts were necessary, in order to prove that he had not gone from one side to another. He wished to clear his skirts from any such charge. The extracts were the longer part of Mr. Calhoun's speech.

The reading of old speeches having been gone through, Mr. Calhoun went on in continuation. He averred that he had been consistent—always been consistent—and no man had been more so than himself—His rule of action had been consistency, and yet the Senator, when his consistency was upon record, and had been proved by by the speeches which had been read—said he had gone over—had changed sides.—But my course, as has been seen, is consistent, and his charges fall to the ground; from written testimony I have proved my consistency, I think I have escaped victorious. [The good opinion of Mr. Calhoun concerning himself and his speeches, here excited a general expression of meriment in the Senate Chamber.]

Mr. Calhoun went on to answer that part of Mr. Clay's speech which quoted from his Edgefield letter in answer to an invitation to partake of a public dinner. In that letter, as you may remember, he spoke of the suspension of specie payments and the important political events of the day connected therewith. Mr. Calhoun made a party question of it, and made his remarks,—some of them at least,—of a party character. Mr. Calhoun however had one of the extracts read, and then with a burst of excitement said, that the charge of the Senator falls to the dusts, and there I trample it down with scorn. The dart thrown falls harmlessly at my feet, and I pick it up and throw it back.

Mr Calhoun then went on and said that he had not left the party of which the Senator from Kentucky was a distinguished member. He had not left that party, for he never belonged to it, altho' he had acted with it. I belong to no party except the old republican party of 98—to this and no other. I support all parties who support that party, and I oppose all who oppose that.

Mr. Calhonn then addressed himself to the friends of the Administration in the Senate. Your principles will triumph, said he; your bill will be victorious and you triumphant, if you have a careful eye to the finances of the country

Mr. Calhoun then spoke of his own intellectual powers in answer to Mr Clay, who had called Mr. Calhoun a metaphysical man. Mr Calhoun said he could not accuse Mr. Clay of possessing this high power. In its absence and in the want of it he acted under the influence of lighter and more flighty qualities of mind. He chose the specious to the true—the apparent to the real—the fanciful to the sound.

Mr. Calhoun said that he had been nearly twenty years a public man, and he had been consistent and uniform from that time to the present. He came into public life at an early age, and had continued in public life ever since. He came into public life when *Mr.* Maddison was Chief Magistrate, and during the war, and his speeches then were proof that he was a practical and consistent and sound man. From Congress I passed to the *War* Department, and I found that that Department embarrassed and disorganized, and soon I put it in good order and placed it in a flourishing conditon. From this Department I was made Vice President, and then I rallied to the only man whom I thought could arrest the abuses of the country. I was mistaken & since then I have as before proved myself a consistent man.

I have now repelled the charge, and as I think cancelled the debt between me and the Senator from Kentucky.—Mr Calhoun here concluded, and all eyes were immediately turned upon Mr. Clay.

Mr. Clay at once rose, and said, that but for the present interesting occasion he should not have appeared in his place. His health was not good, and he was much indisposed. But as I am, I am—self prepared and self-poised. I do not ask two or three weeks to prepare and concoct any speech in reply to the Senator from South Carolina. That Senator began his remarks by referring to the omissions in his written speech.

Here Mr. Calhoun interfered, and said that he should like to interrupt him, for he did not mean to say that the Senator had omitted any thing.

Mr. C. said that he had not interrupted the Senator and wished not to be interrupted. Mr. Clay went on and complimented the unquestionable talents and ability of the Senator.

Mr. Clay then said, that all the complaints of the Senator in regard to his speech were in fact not that he had mistated his arguments but that he had not given all the circumstances stated. Well continued Mr. C. he complains that I accuse him of inconsistency when he says that duties should be recieved in gold and silver and in nothing else, and yet consents to recieve Bank paper for six years. A National Bank is not unconstitutional when you give it a charter for six years. It is not unconstitutional when you give it a charter of twelve years, but you must not give it a charter for more than twelve years, for that would be unconstitutional! Mr. Clay then enumerated Mr Calhouns speeches, votes, opinions pro and con upon she subject of a National Bank.

Mr. Clay then spoke of the Edgefield letter, and said, when I saw this letter I could defend the Senator from South Carolina, no longer. When I saw his remarks upon the friends with whom I act and have acted, I could have confidence no longer. Even after his change, I did defend his motive, but when the Senator says he neither confides "in our firmness our wisdom, nor our patriotism," and yet after deliberately writing this, and after deliberately sending it away—after declaring that he neither confided in our wisdom, our firmness and our patriotism, and yet acting with us who were so unwise, and so weak, and so unpatriotic, for the long period he did, goes home and denounces us. But continued Mr. Clay, the Senator is always right, and every body else is always wrong. *His* thunder is always right.—Every body's thunder but his is always wrong.

Mr. Clay continued, and animadverted in strong terms upon the Senator—traced his wandering course through all the political labyrinths, and said he should leave all comparison between the Senator's speech and his reply by referring those who chose to see them to the speeches themselves. They were both before the public—deliberately put there—and those who choose to be arbiters might judge for themselves. No man, said Mr. Clay is more averse to personal controversy than I am. The duty I had to perform with him was a painful one, & ever after his extraordinary summerset from one party to another, upon more occasions than one, when attacked I defended his motives.

The Senator from South Carolina continued *Mr.* C like some other prophets, predicts very well after the occurrence has happened. In some of his late speeches fortelling future events, he has forgotten that he once—and in 1831—violently opposed the Sub-Treasury, and was willing to give a twelve years charter to the U. States Bank. The Senator says also he has quit our party. Now, said Mr. Clay, I put it to the Senator himself and ask him if it is not too much to ask of the public to believe that all the Whigs have left him, and all the supporters of the Administration have gone to him, while he has stood unmoved where he was without change of position or of principle, and yet he would argue that he alone has not changed while every body else has changed. We, he says, are unwise, unpatriotic, and without firmness, while he is wise, firm and Patriotic.

Mr. Clay continued and said, I shall animadvert and comment, and reply to the public acts of the Senator from South Carolina, and I shall do it under all the responsibility of my station. When he does as he has done—speaks as he has spoken—he must and shall be rebuked for the course he pursued. He deserves it, for no man has