growing out of the manner in which the affairs of the Bank have been managed, and its money applied, which would have made it my duty to withdraw the deposites, at any period of the charter.

It will, I presume, be admitted, on all hands that the Bank was incorporated, in order to create an useful and convenient public agent, to assist the Government in its fiscal operations. The act of incorporation was not designed merely as an act of favour to the stockholders, nor were exclusive privileges given to them for the purpose of enabling them to attain political power, or to amass wealth at the expense of the people of the United States. The motive for establishing this vast monopoly, was the hope that it would conduce to the public good. It was created to be the agent of the public, to be employed for the benefit of the people, and the peculiar privileges and means of private emolument given to it, by the act of incorporation, were intended as rewards for the services it was expected to perform. It was never supposed, that its own separate interests would be voluntarily brought into collision with those of the public. And still less, was it anticipated, that it would seek by its money to obtain political power, and control the action of the Government, either by the favours it can shower, or the fear of resentment. Its duty was simply that of an agent, bound to render certain services to its principal, in consideration of the advantages granted to it. And like every other public agent or officer, its own separate interests were subordinate to its duty to the public. It was bound to consult the general good, rather than its private emoluments if they should happen to come into conflict with one another. If therefore it sought to obtain political power, or to increase its gains, by means which would probably bring distress on the community, it violated its duty, and perverted to the public injury, the powers which were given to be used for the public good. And in such an event, it was the duty of the public servants, to whom the trust was reserved, to dismiss it, so far as might lawfully be done, from the agency it had thus abused.

Regarding the Bank, therefore, as the agent of the United States, and bound by the duties, and liable to the obligations which ordinarily belong to the relation of principal and agent, except where the charter has otherwise directed I proceed to state the circumstances, which show that it had justly forfeited the confidence of the Government, and that it ought not to have been further trusted as the depository of the public money.

The United States, by the charter, reserved the right of appointing five Directors of the Bank. It was intended by this means, not only to provide guardians for the interests of the public, in the general administration of its affairs, but also to have faithful officers, whose situation would enable them to become intimately acquainted with all the transactions of the institution, and whose duty it would be, to apprise the proper authorities, of any misconduct, on the part of the corporation, likely to affect the public interest. The fourth fundamental article of the Constitution of the corporation, declares, that not less than seven directors shall constitute a Board for the transaction of business. At those meetings of the Board, the Directors on the part of the United States had, of course, a right to be present, and, consequently, if the business of the corporation had been transacted in the manner which the law requires, there was abundant security that nothing could be done, injuriously affecting the interests of the people, without being immediately communicated to the public servants, who were authorized to apply the remedy. And if the corporation has so arranged its concerns, as to conceal from the public Directors some of its most important operations, and has thereby destroyed the safeguards which were designed to secure the interests of the United States, it would seem to be very clear, that it has forfeited its claim to confidence, and is no longer worthy of trust. In the ordinary concerns of life among individuals, no prudent man would continue to place his funds in the hands of an agent after he discovered that he was studiously concealing from him the manner in which they were employed. The public money ought not be guarded with less vigilence, than that of an individual. And measures of concealment, on the part of this corporation, are not only contrary to the duties of its agency, but are also in direct violation of the law, to which it owes its corporate existence.—And the same misconduct, which in the case of private individuals, would induce a prudent man to dismiss an agent from his employment, would require a similar course towards the fiscal agent of the Government, by the officer to whom the law has entrusted the supervision of its conduct, and giving the power of removal.

Tried by these principles, it will be found that the conduct of the Bank made it the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to withdraw from its care the public funds.

1st. Instead of a Board constituted of at least seven Directors, according to the charter, at which those appointed by the United States have a right to be present, many of the most important money transactions of the Bank have been, and still are placed under the control of a committee denominated the Exchange Committee, of which no one of the public Directors has been allowed to be a member since the commencement of the present year. This committee is not even elected by the Board, and the public Directors have no voice in their appointment. They are chosen by the President of the Bank; and the business of the institution which ought to be decided on by the Board of Directors, is in many instances transacted by this committee, and no one has a right to be present at their proceedings but the President and those whom he shall please to name as members of this committee.—Thus loans are made, unknown at the time to a majority of the Board, and paper discounted which might probably be rejected at a regular meeting of the Directors the most important operations of the Bank are sometimes resolved on, and executed by this committee; and its measures are, it appears, designedly, and by regular system, so arranged as to conceal from the officers of the Government, transactions, in which the public interests are deeply involved. And this fact alone furnishes evidence too strong to be resisted, that the concealment of certain important operations of the corporation from the officers of the Government, is one of the objects intended to be accomplished by means of this committee.—The plain words of the charter are violated, in order to deprive the people of the U. S. of one of the principal securities, which the law had provided to guard their interests, and to render more safe, the public money entrusted to the care of the Bank. Would any individual of ordinary discretion, continue his money in the hands of an agent who had violated his instructions for the purpose of hiding from him the manner in which he was conducting the business confided to his charge? Would he continue his property in his hands when he had not only ascertained that concealment had been practised towards him, but when the agent avowed his determination to continue in the same course, to withhold from him, as far as he could, all knowledge of the manner in which he was employing his funds? If an individual would not be expected to continue his confidence, under such circumstances, upon what principle could a different line of conduct be required from the officers of the United States charged with the care of the public interest? The public money is surely entitled to the same care and protection, as that of an individual, and if the latter would be bound, in justice to himself, to withdraw his money from the hands of an agent, thus regardless of his duty, the same principle requires that money of the United States should under the like circumstances be withdrawn from the hands of their fiscal agent.

(To be Continued.)

POTATOES FOOD FOR HORSES.—An Irish writer on husbandry, whose name is Martin Doyle, and whose works were published in Dublin in 1830, has the following remarks:

With respect to potatoe-feeding for horses, I recommend it from an experience of some years. My horses are old (one of them at least 20 years of age,) but they are in high spirits and condition from having every evening after work, excepting during the soiling months, (when grass, &c. was cut and carried to them,) an abundant supply of boiled potatoes (warm) regularly given to them; but as the authority of T. C. Burwen, Esq. M.P. of Workington Hall, Cumberland, is infinitely more valuable than mine on this subject, I shall quote the following passages from his "Agricultural Hints."

"It requires from 5 to 6 hours for a horse to masticate a stone [14 lbs.] of hay, while he will eat a stone of potatoes in 20 minutes or less. The saving of 4 hours for rest is alone sufficient to produce the greatest difference in the health and condition of the animal. After great fatigue also a horse would be tempted to take warm food when he would not eat hay. I have at this time in my work horses, which were purchased six years ago of a farmer, who was selling off his stock as worn out, and of little value, and which are yet able to do their work with the best horses I have. I think there is little doubt of the life of this valuable animal being considerably prolonged by this mode of feeding—I have begun to mix an equal quantity of cut straw and potatoes: racks are, according to this mode of feeding as unnecessary as they are productive of waste: for to save trouble they are always filled: and what is not eaten is always so tainted with the breath of the animal as to be wasted." Probably steamed mangold wurtzel and other roots would be valuable as food for horses.

Grubs and Botts.—On all occasions sweetened water should be the first application, and it should be very sweet, of this they fill themselves so full they are quite clumsy I believe after sucking one hour, then about five pints of meal or hominy is sufficient to discharge them without medicine, one pint of urine is sufficient, more will kill your horse, a decoction of elder toys, buds or bark one quart, of fish brine one quart. If your horse is eaten through you can smell it in his breath, if so you give the sweet water, and then in one hour a strong decoction made of white oak bark, one quart, this will close the holes so as to give the other medicine, and may often succeed in saving your horse. Horses are naturally fond of sweets, and were you to give them a good suck once a year and in one hour a mess of hominy, would save your giving him medicine and your horse from much distress, especially your old horses after they rise seven years.

Mr. William Carver, one of the oldest and most experienced Farriers of this city, who has written many newspaper articles and pamphlets against cruelty to horses, says:—"No horse is worth so much by twenty five per cent, with his tail cut off."—*Philad. paper.*

Colt.—To break him never strike, but often lead him by the side of another horse, with a bridle. When he walks well bring him to a trot after him; then lead him often in the saddle. Then put on a small weight, and gradually increase it. Then let one hold and another mount him, and ride after another horse in a ploughed field, till he learns the use of the bit, and will stop or go at your pleasure. By this easy method you will break your colt without breaking his spirit.

Litter.—For your barn yards, stables, styes, cow houses, &c. may well be gathered from fallen leaves. It will also be valuable in your yards, &c. as receptacle for the liquid manure which would otherwise soak into the ground, enrich the highway, or be lost in a neighboring stream.

Value of Blood Horses.—Mr. J. C. Stevens has sold his horse *Medoc* for $10,000 to a gentleman from Kentucky. Not wishing to part with so favorite an animal, he asked a price that he thought left but little risk upon that score. But he was mistaken: the gentleman paid him the money, and walked off with the horse; and it is a little singular, that within 12 hours after, he had an offer of the same sum from a gentleman from Virginia, who came on to purchase him, and thought him cheap at that price.—Double the sum obtained, however, would not have induced his owner, thorough sportsman as he is, to part with him, except upon the condition of his being withdrawn from the turf. He goes to Kentucky as a stud.—*Medoc* is an *Eclipse* colt, out of *Young Maid of the Oaks*, and will be five years old next Spring. His color is sorrel, in that and other particulars resembling his sire.

Useful to Farmers.—THE following table shows the number of plants contained in an acre, planted at the several distances specified in the columns marked "feet apart." For example, an acre will contain 10,890 corn hills two feet apart; 2,151 four and a half apart, &c. These numbers are obtained by dividing 43,560, the number of square feet to an acre, by the square of the number of feet the plants are distant from each other; thus—the square of 2 is 4, and 43,560 divided by 4 gives 10,890, as above. If the plants be set in an oblong form, as five feet by six apart, multiply the two distances together, and divide 43,560 by their product, for the answer. When setting out trees, farmers generally name the distance in yards. In this case, divide 4840, the square yards in an acre, by the square of distances apart, if they be equal, or by their product if they be unequal, and the quotient will be the number of trees in an acre. For example: at 7 yards apart an acre contains 98 trees; for the square of 7 is 49, and 4840 divided by 49 gives 89, the nearest whole number. If the distances be 7 and 10, there product is 70, and 4840 divided by 70 gives 60 trees:

Feet apart	No. plants	Feet apart	No. plants	Feet apart	No. plants	Feet apart	No. plants
1	43560	1½	19360	2	10890	2½	6969
3	4840	3½	3556	4	2722	4½	2151
5	1742	5½	1449	6	1210	6½	1031
7	889	7½	774	8	680	8½	602
9	537	9½	482	10	435	10½	395
11	360	12	302	13	257	14	222
15	193	16	170	17	150	18	134
19	120	20	108	25	69	30	48
35	35	40	27				

(*Newburn Spect.*

From the Balt. Chronicle.

The Murderer of Miss Cunningham.—We published an article yesterday from the Port Deposite paper, respecting the arrest and imprisonment of a man on suspicion of being the murderer of Miss Cunningham, in Cecil county, in April, 1825. We are now informed in addition to the article published yesterday that the man arrested is a shoe maker, who has resided at, or in the neigborhood of Port Deposite, ever since the murder was committed—and that in one instance he appeared as a witness, and testified strongly against two men who, a few years since, were arrested on suspicion of having committed, or being accessary to the said murder; and had it depended on his testimony alone, they would in all probability have been convicted. The discovery *now made* was truly providential. He had hypothecated a very valuable *ring* to a man, to whom he was indebted, which ring the creditor placed upon his finger; and soon after, being in company, it was observed and identified, Miss Cunningham's name being still legible! On being questioned he informed from whom he received it and for what purpose, and referred to two persons who were present at the transaction. Process was accordingly issued, and the suspected culprit was arrested, and is now confined in Elkton jail. On searching his premises, we also learn that a *stocking*, belonging to the deceased, was also found, which, on comparing, corresponded precisely with its fellow which has ever since been preserved by her family. *Niles' Register*, of the 23d April, 1825, in mentioning the horrid account of the murder, says—"she was just about to be married, and her *ring*, the emblem of plighted faith was carried off. *It is possible that this circumstance may lead to the discovery of the murderer.*"

Six Gold Mining Companies have recently been incorporated by the Legislature of Virginia.

WASHINGTON, December 23.

INTEMPERANCE—PREMATURE DEATH.—We were called on Sunday to witness one of the most awful scenes that the eye of humanity can behold, a corpse whose limbs seemed to have been cast in Nature's most perfect mould, which had been disfigured and blackened by the ravages of fire. It was the reward of intemperance, that curse of man, that bane to social happiness, that enemy to human greatness. The particulars so far as we were able to collect them are: A man by the name of Kurtz, who at one time was employed by the Government to manufacture the anchors for the Navy, until his energies and powers were prostrated by the intoxicating bowl, had provided himself with a bottle of RUM, and took his station for the night, in a blacksmith shop, near the market. It appears that he built a fire on the ground near one of the forges, and laid down a board to sleep on. After his bottle had give out it is thought he fell asleep, and, in that situation, the fire caught his clothes which were cotton, and burned them nearly all off. His body was shockingly marked by the dreadful element; the fire appears first to have caught the left leg of his pantaloons at the ankle, which it has entirely flayed, it then passed to his right leg below the knee, & progressed upwards, burning the right thigh, the abdomen, and the whole of the right side as high as the arm pit, and the right arm, from the elbow to the hand; the flesh in some places is perfectly raw, in others the epidermis is crisped and drawn. The sufferer must have become sobered by this severe burning, as the body was found about one hundred yards from the shop where the fire was. The corpse had a severe contusion on the back part of the head, where it is presumed, he struck his head, when he fell, through excessive pain and weakness, which must have shortened his misery.

General Washington—The Cabinet of Washington was one of extraordinary splendor, talent & patriotism, and which in the force of its character, its indefatigable industry, the unspotted purity of its motives, and the prophetic wisdom of its councils, has never been surpassed or even equalled, by the cabinet of this, or perhaps of any European nation. This splendid pre-eminence will not appear strange, if we consider the peculiar influences under which it was warmed into life. Not in the silence of the lettered closet—not in the enjoyment of fastidious ease, but on the bloody field where nations battled for victory, for glory, for liberty—not under the protection of a wise and humane government—but when time had beaten the old confederacy into a pile of ruins, when the national treasury was a mere starveling, and the laws but hives of folly, weakness and despair—it was in the darkest hour of this dark period, that Washington, looking into the very secrets of the future, summoned around him the chivalrous Hamilton, the philosophic Jefferson, the bold and sagacious Knox. Chaos immediately assumed the form of beauty. Happiness grew to the perfection of its nature. Commerce lifted up its drooping head, and spread its snowy wings over the boundless ocean. Prosperity looked down on all America. Wise men were her legislators, brave men her defenders, and happy, indeed thrice happy, were her citizens. When shall we have such times again? When another Washington shall exist.

WHY IS MONEY SCARCE? The Portland Daily Advertiser answers this question as follows:

It is said that about thirty thousand dollars are now idle in the vault of the U. S. Branch in this city, which the Bank dare not let out because at any moment the Collector of the Port may present a government check for the whole sum. The "government" is ready to pounce upon the Bank at any time and the Bank is compelled to lay upon its oars, and wait the result. In the mean time the note shavers, and the persons whom the Argus calls "the aristocracy," are getting their twelve and twenty-four per cent, interest which the Workingmen are obliged to pay when money must be had. General Jackson, "*the People's President*," has brought about this state of things—and "the aristocracy" are enjoying it. When money is plenty, it is *bad times* for the rich man, but when money is *scarce*, it is his harvest. But hurra for Jackson.

The Washington correspondent of the Patriot, says: "Col. Crockett made a prodigious figure last night at the theatre. Hackett was to play Nimrod Wildfire,—and Col. Crockett attended by invitation.—A whole box was assigned the Colonel,—and the Col. bowed and Nimrod Wildfire bowed, both at each for a long time, as if old acquaintances,—while the Theatre rung with the cheers of the multitude assembled. The Col. tells me, that he shall go to Philadelphia if nothing happens—for the managers of the Theatre have invited him to come,—due honors to be tendered, and all bills to be paid."

A report of the failure of one of the first Mercantile Houses in New-York, for the sum of 6 or 700,000 dollars, has been contradicted. The New-York Gazette says that the house alluded to was under some embarrassment, which, however, was of momentary duration; and adds—"But who can stand the sudden effects of such a pressure as now exist?"

From the Baltimore Chronicle

UNION OF HONEST MEN.

Messrs. Editors:—I belong to that class of citizens in our Republic, which is the most numerous, and should be the most united. I mean that class of citizens who neither have, expect, or desire any office of honor, profit or trust, under the general government, and who, consequently, having no political object save the sole one of preserving the Union of the States,—sustaining the honor of our country both at home and abroad—perpetuating and extending our free institutions; and in a word of enjoying ourselves, and handing down unimpaired, the blessings of a free, enlightened, and *impartial* government of *equal* laws to our children, and those who shall come after us; are bound by the most solemn obligations, to *do our duty*.

To this class of American citizens I address myself. I am an American.—My ancestors, for several generations, have been identified with the soil of America, they put their shoulders to the wheel in the days that tried men's souls. I have American blood in my veins—American principles in my head, and American patriotism in my heart. Let infuriate political zealots advocate the cause of parties—let pseudo patriots roll themselves in the kennel of political corruption, until their moral putridity is scented at every corner—but, let honest men, who have, in reality, no party but their country rally beneath the standard of reason, and no longer be duped by a set of men who are as hungry as wolves for office, and whose pretentions are as rotten as their impudence is disgusting. Men, who have no country but their party; no conceptions of honour and honesty in politics, aside from chicanery and deception; who square their conduct by motives of present expediency; who stick at nothing to put down a rival competitor for office; and who will speak any thing but the truth to advance themselves.

I am an American, & I call upon all Americans, whether native or adopted citizens, who have the good, the honor & prosperity of their country at heart, to rouse themselves from the lethargic apathy which has bound them fast, while their liberties, their constitutional barriers have been invaded by the ruthless hand of party violence. Fellow citizens, men who will quietly repose beneath the Syren song of political incendiaries, until their sacred rights and freedom are destroyed, deserve to be slaves. The collar is the legitimate badge of the tame miscreant who will submit to a master. No nation or people ever retained their liberty for a longer period than they deserved it. When corruption comes in at the door, liberty will go out of the windows.

The venerated, the truly and deservedly beloved Washington, has left a legacy in his Farewell Address, which contains the *sine qua non* of our independence. The principles he has bequeathed us are the only conditions on which true freedom can be possessed or engaged. He has exhorted us to a *constant vigilance*. The only measure of our care, of our solicitude for, & our watchfulness over our free constitution and laws, is their *value*. The tree of Liberty was planted in the gloomy night of despotism—it has been watered with the blood of patriots—the sun of freedom has shone upon it—it has lifted its trunk, spread its branches, and displayed its foilage under the culture of the political husbandry of heroes and statesmen.—God grant that the worm of political corruption may never reach its roots, nor the storm of anarchy sever its branches and scatter its foilage—but, should it fall, may it die like Sampson, amidst its enemies—may one undistinguished ruin consume them all.

The true American has no party but his country. The disgraceful phrase, *our party*, can find no home in his heart.—To this class of men I address myself.—To the sneaking, contemptible rogue, who has, been a slave to a dozen parties, and faithful to none—to men who graduate all their political ideas on a scale of party aggrandizement, I have no affinity. To the honest, sober minded citizen of our free republic, I would most repectfully present my claims—to him, to all of this class, I would urge my request. Fellow citizens, brethren in the holy cause of humanity, of sacred freedom, hear me for my cause! The ark of our political safety, is tossing amidst the rocks and shoals of party violence—infuriate party holds the helm—the storms of party are urging it on to destruction—would to Heaven the danger of the crisis could speak in thunders, and awake you to the rescue. What! Are you Americans the children of patriots—the sons of heroes—the heirs of fredom, the richest boon of an indulgent Heaven? Then rouse yourselves. Take back the abused power you have entrusted to men who abuse it.—Seek for candidates for office, men who have no party but "our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country," or you will awake too late. Let every city, town, village, and hamlet, resound with the busy hum of watchful inquiry, and scrutinizing vigilance. Confide in no man's pretension. Weigh every man in the impartial balance of reason and let the deeds and acts of men be written on their forehends.—Remember, the party who achieved an independence, was the sober majority of American freemen, who fought for their *whole country*, and none but those who will legislate for their whole country, merit your confidence.

AN AMERICAN.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, Jan. 4.

New Order of Things.—It is a little singular, but not incompatible with their general inconsistency, to see the administration at Washington which pretends to plume themselves upon their Democratic character and exclusive Republicanism, instituting an Aristocratical order of Knighthood to be conferred upon their followers and favorites. We hear abroad of Knights of the Garter—of the Bath—of the Cross—of the Golden Fleece, &c. &c. but at Washington we find an order called; *The Knights of the "Collar,"*—emblem of Court favour and abject servility, in which the principal "Chimerical figures" are, a Kendal head inverted, holding in its mouth a chain binding the wrists of a bundle of crossed hands of Secretaries, Diplomats, Government Bank Directors, Post Masters, Official Editors, and many others—with this motto—

"Sans soumission point d'esperance"—

This order of distinction, it appears, has been very generally conferred throughout the States, and is still much sought after. And what is very remarkable as to those who have obtained the Badge, in whatever part of the country they may be, they all look through the true "Van Buren spectacles" and see every thing exactly alike. It is expected that the renowned Major Jack Downing will be installed Grand Master of the Order, when the head of cousin Nabby will be introduced as a "Celestial figure" in one of the quarters, and the report of the Government Bank Directors and the Secretary of the Treasury's reasons for removing the deposits will fill the "Honor point."

We concluded in our last, the able report of the Directors of the Bank of the United States in reply to the manifesto of General Jackson in September last, we hope its great length has not deterred a single individual from giving it a careful perusal.

We commence to day, as promised, the report of Mr. Secretary Taney, giving his reasons for the removal of the Deposites from the Bank of the United States, or rather the reasons of the Kitchen Cabinet.

WHAT! NOT YET.—No Slow and Easy—the last Baltimore paper we received *by mail* is dated the 25th December.

There is certainly some great error in the mail arrangements on the Eastern shore of this State. Our subscribers on that shore are continually complaining of the irregular receipt of our paper, notwithstanding we use our best exertions to forward it punctually. We have heard a great deal about the 'Slow and Easy" contractor, and are promised a statement on the subject, which we shall probably have occasion to submit to the postmaster general. We think editors are in justice entitled to their actions against contractors, for losses sustained through their negligence. At all events, they should be lashed by editors out of this "Slow and Easy," snail pace.—*Balt. Chron.*

On Tuesday last Mr. KENT, of this state, offered a Resolution in the United States Senate proposing to amend the Constitution, so that in future a bill *vetoed* by the President shall become law upon being again passed by a majority of both Houses. The Constitution now requires a vote of two *thirds* of each House to make a law of a vetoed bill.

We learn (says the Augusta *Geo. Courier* of the 11th inst.) failures to the amount of upwards 300,000 dollars have occurred within the last week in Columbia, S. C. produced by speculation in cotton.

Two of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, Mr. Justice Thompson, and Mr. Justice McLean, have already arrived at Washington city for the purpose of attending the Annual Session of that Court.

It is said that Mr. Woodbury, Secretary of the Navy, intends ordering two ships of war to cruise on our coast during the winter, for the benevolent purpose of relieving and supplying ship wrecked vessels, and afford navigation other assistance it may require.

Alexandria Gazette.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21.

Public Excitement—McDuffie's Speech. The speech of the Hon. George M'Duffie was read at the Merchant's Coffee House last evening, immediately after the arrival of the Southern Mail. About two hundred persons were present. The reader was frequently interrupted by peals of applause, and when the speech was concluded three hearty rounds were given. So much for public opinion in this vicinity.—*Inquirer.*

A letter from New Orleans, published in the National Intelligencer of the 28th ult., states that the pressure in the money market of that city is as great as in the commercial cities of the north; and that the quantity of good paper rejected by the different banks is greater than has ever before been known.

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