PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Never perhaps has a message from the President of the United States given less satisfaction, or produced less effect, than the *last* annual message of Gen. Jackson; and we cannot think the document was considered carefully by any one individual competent or capable to judge for an executive message. Mr Livingston is removed from such scenes, and Mr. Forsyth, if at Washington, could not have been called into council upon the whole merits of the message.

The hasty reference to our foreign relations are so merely numerical—a sort of roll call of nations—we can only say that we are glad that there is no danger *of* a war with any of the powers of Europe, and none *from* a war with Mexico at least upon *grounds* occupied by *us*, & contended for by Texas. It has appeared to us, that the Mexican minister recently retired from the U. States with a bad grace, and that he showed more of the testiness of an offended man, than the coolness and dignity of a public functionary. It is never difficult to out *diplomatize* a minister who cannot command his temper—he is very sure to place himself in the wrong, whatever may be the merits of his side of the question in dispute.

The argument in the message against the misuse of the surplus revenue by the states, is totally uncalled for—all who have read the deposite bill, know the terms on which the states are to receive the money, and those states, too, know what use is best to make of their respective shares; nor, to our knowledge, has any state, or legislature for the state, expressed an opinion that the money was irreclaimable. If any country newspaper has fallen into an error of that kind, or any new member of Congress has showed himself ignorant of the intent and meaning of the law, surely the correction would have been sufficiently *ex cathedra*, if the Globe had undertaken to set the matter right. The dignity of the executive need not have stooped to correct the hastily expressed opinion of a misinformed editor, or to combat an error for which sovereign & independent states alone were accountable, if they had committed it—but not having committed, the evil seems to have been created for the sake of the combat.

The argument upon the impropriety of levying high duties in order to amass a surplus revenue, is certainly sound—no one can hold an opposite opinion in the abstract—& that being the case, what necessity was there for the argument? The revenue that has accrued, is not the result of legislation upon any such motives—no one ever dreamed of taxing the people solely with a view of refunding a part of the taxes. High duties were imposed with a view of encouraging American manufactures, and the produce of our soil and our mines—and in proportion as this protection enabled the nation to compete with foreign produces the protection was to be withdrawn—and that such withdrawal and such protection might not operate onerously upon any classes, a compromise was made two years ago, reducing gradually the protective duties until the year 1842. This mode of swelling an executive message by ad captandum arguments in favor of a position that is not assailed, seems to be unworthy the distinguished *office* to whose incumbent it is, through courtesy, imputed.

The remarks of the message upon the means adopted by the advocates of the first national bank, to secure the establishment of that institution, are principally severe upon Washington and his coadjutors. The mighty dead that have gone to their rest, seem to be unnecessarily called back to give to this generation an account of their deeds—and those who love Washington and thanked him for his services, read with pain and mortification the censure passed upon him and his administration by men of these days, who start at the vast proportions of the statesmen of those times when "there were giants in the land."

Though we are afraid that we cannot approve the motive which induced the Executive order relative to specie payments for public lands, yet we are not prepared to say that it will not, on the whole, produce good—prevent too much speculation, and allow the real settlers to obtain lands at government prices. But is it according to law?

The attack on the U. States Bank was uncalled for—and the charge that its doors were closed against a committee appointed to confer with that institution relative to the settlement of the government stock, does not agree with the general impression relative to the reception and entertainment of that committee, which was, if we remember correctly, composed of very respectable gentlemen.

The information relative to Indian wars, so far as it goes, is satisfactory—The manner in which these wars have been carried on, is another matter.

All that is said about the navy, is gratifying—that right arm of a nation's defence deserves to be cherished, and we feel an honest pride at the favor which this subject receives. The good old Federal measure of a navy, *efficient* in the number of ships and in the discipline of its men, is properly viewed, and we hope some one will ere long do justice to the men and the party, to whom the nation owes so much.

The military academy at West Point is favorably and justly noticed.

We remark that the message renews a recommendation, previously made, for an alteration in the constitution, so as to prevent the election of President and Vice President from reverting to the *House of Representatives*. If we remember correctly, the former recommendation included also a prohibition of *two terms*.'

We speak of the *message*—but not always of the President. We are aware that his painful and prostrating sickness prevented him from writing, and perhaps from reading, all the message.—Still the document goes forth to the world as the production, and as containing the sentiments, of the American Executive. Let it be taken with all due allowances.

ORIENTAL COMPLIMENTS.

Under this caption, the New York Commercial presents the subjoined translation of a letter, written by the Sultan of Muscat, to the high and mighty Andrew Jackson, President of the United States. It is extracted from the Narrative of the Mission of the late EDWARD ROBERTS, Esq. who negotiated the treaties afterwards ratified between our government and the Sultan of Muscat and King of Siam.

Translation of a letter from the Sultan of Muscat to the President of the United States.

'IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.

'To the most high and mighty Andrew Jackson, President of the United States of America, whose name shines with so much splendour throughout the world. I pray most sincerely that on the receipt of this letter it may find his highness, the President of the United States, in high health, and that his happiness may be constantly on the increase. On a most fortunate day and at a happy hour, I had the honor to receive your Highness's letter, every word of which is clear and distinct as the sun at noonday and every letter shone forth as brilliantly as the stars in the heavens. Your Highness's letter, was received by your faithful and highly honorable representative and ambassador Edward Roberts, who made me supremely happy in explaining the objects of his mission and I have complied in every respect with the wishes of your honorable ambassador, in concluding a treaty of friendship and commerce between our respective countries, which shall be faithfully observed by myself and successors, as long as the world endures. And his Highness may depend that all American vessels resorting to the ports within my dominions, shall know no difference, in point of good treatment between my country and that of his own most fortunate and happy country, where felicity ever dwells. I most firmly hope that his Highness the President may ever consider me as his firm and true friend, and that I will ever hold the President of the United States very near and dear to my heart, and my friendship shall never know any diminution, but shall continue to increase till time is no more.—I offer, most sincerely and truly, to his Highness, the President, my entire and devoted services, to execute any wishes the President may have within my dominions, or within any ports or places wherein I possess the slightest influence.

'This is from your most beloved friend,
SYED BIN SULTAN

'Written on the twenty-second day of the Moon, Jamada Alawel, in the year Alhajra 1249,* at the Royal Palace in the city of Muscat.

'This letter is to have the address of being presented to the most high and mighty Andrew Jackson, President of the United States of America, whose name shines with so much brilliancy throughout the world.'

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*Corresponding to 7th of October, 1833.

THE MOCK HERO.

A collar press somewhere in the West, as a kind of an apology for supporting R. M. Johnson for the Vice [illegible] as a military hero to the skies—to which the Cincinnati Gazette responds as follows:

Now, as to Col. Johnson's military services, this is all a flam. Col. Dick resigned no seat in Congress. War was declared in June, 1812—and Congress adjourned in the same month—Hull was captured in August. In September MISTER *Richard M. Johnson* commenced an expedition along the line between Ohio and Indiana, up to Fort Wayne and beyond it. He never found an enemy, but contrived to be made a Colonel in the woods. In October or November he returned back to Kentucky—took his seat in Congress, in December, 1812. The terrible winter of 1812, 1813, whilst *Harrison* was encountering all the perils, hardships and horrors of protecting our North Western Frontier, Col. Dick was living in Washington, enjoying all that was to be enjoyed, and pocketing his six dollars a day. Congress adjourned March 4, 1813. Col Dick came home with an impudent contract authorizing him to raise and muster a troop, to scour the northern portion of Indiana and Illinois.—He mustered his troop in the summer of 1813,—moved on his track of the previous year to Fort Wayne, made some excursions in its vicinity—found good roads, pleasant weather, & plenty of provisions; BUT FOUND NO ENEMY. Marshalled himself, without orders to Fort Meigs, when all its seiges were over. Was sent back to make an incursion into Indiana;—came with his troop to Urbana. There resolved to make a visit to Kentucky to recruit strength. Managed to steer off from the Illinois and Indiana frontier—was ordered to Detroit—came there when Proctor had run—joined Harrison in pursuit of him—was shot in the hand—got the name of killing Tecumseh—though not within a quarter of a mile of where his body was found. Was at home, in Kentucky, before December, 1813, and took his seat in Congress in due season. Never were such silence and [illegible] permitted to make a hero of an impudent pretender, a run-around summer campaigner, who was in one battle and wounded—then elevated into a hero!!

But he wrote the Sunday mail report!—*He* was not its author. No intelligent man that knows him gives any credence to that allegation. How base the wretch, who allows himself to have credit, for that which he did not perform!!

There is one thing that gives me some satisfaction, in the results of the late Presidential election. '*The party*' every where feel, aye keenly feel the degradation of voting for Richard M Johnson. And they feel it, the more keenly, that they now know he has hung a dead weight upon them. The West! the noble West! to court whose support, the bestial selection was made, has spurned it, who knew how to value their own honor—Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana—To gain support, in these States, for the office-hunters' candidate, Richard M Johnson was selected a candidate for the Presidency. And they have rejected him and set their mark of scorn upon his nominators. Poor old Virginia! luckless old North Carolina! how vainly have they degraded themselves!—Had an honorable man, from the South, been associated with Martin Van Buren, how different would now be their position!—But they deserve all their humiliation.

An attempt was recently made, at Woodbury, New Jersey, by a crowd of about 40 colored persons, to rescue an individual who had been arrested as a runaway slave. A volley of musquetry was discharged, and several persons injured.

(From the Globe)

THE NEW DOLLAR.—It gives us pleasure to announce that the dollar of our own mint is soon to make its appearance. For thirty years the coinage of the American dollar has been suspended; the money managers for the Government, in the United States Bank, being interested to supersede the American eagle on the precious metals, by the eagle in ink, on bank notes. We may hope that it will not be long before the money of the American people will become so familiar to them as to render description superfluous, which at present is the only way to introduce it to their acquaintance.

The face of the coin represents a full length figure of Liberty, seated on a rock, with the classic emblem of the *pileus* or liberty cap, surmounting a spear, held in the left hand—The right hand rests on the American shield, with its thirteen stripes, crossed by a scroll, on which is the word Liberty.

The reverse represents the American eagle, on the wing, drawn accurately from nature; all the heraldic appendages of the old coin being discarded.—Over the field are placed irregularly twenty six stars; the entrance of Michigan into the Union having been, it seems anticipated.

The design of the face of the coin was drawn by Mr. Sully, and that of the reverse by Mr. Titian Peale, both under instructions from the Director of the Mint. The dies were executed by Mr. Gobrecht, one of the engravers of the mint.

This emission of dollars is the first coined at the mint since the year 1805. It is intended to adopt the same design in the other coins, as soon as it is practicable to do so.

TWENTY-FOURTH CONGRESS,

SECOND SESSION.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

TUESDAY, Dec. 13th 1836.

On motion of Mr. Loyall, the House resolved itself into a committee of the whole on the state of the Union, (Mr J Q. Adams in the chair)

On motion of Mr. Loyall, the several portions of the message were, as usual, referred to appropriate standing committees.

Mr Wise offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That so much of the President's message as relates to the condition of the Executive Departments, the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted, the vigilant and faithful discharge of the public business in all of them, and the causes of complaint from any quarter, and the manner in which they have fulfilled the objects of their creation, be referred to a select committee, to consist of nine members, with power to send for persons and papers, and with instructions to inquire into the conditions of the various Executive Departments, the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted, into the manner in which the public business has been discharged in all of them, and into all causes of complaint from any quarter at the manner said Departments, or their business, or either, or any of their officers, or agents of any description whatever, directly or indirectly, connected with them in any manner, officially, or unofficially in duties pertaining to the public interest, are fulfilled or failed to accomplish the objects of their creation, or have violated their duties, or have injured or impaired the public service or interest, and that said committee, in its inquiries may refer to such periods of time as to them may seem expedient and proper.

MR. WISE'S SPEECH.

The National Intelligencer contains the whole of the speech of Mr. Wise on his resolution. We could not place the whole of it in type, nor, find room for it in our columns this morning—we therefore give closing part—and will publish the remainder to-morrow.—*Nat. Gaz.*

The last message of such a President to such a People should have been the *farewell* of a father to his children.—It should have been deep in wisdom, profound in philosophy, hallowed in its lessons of virtue, calm in its tone and reason, eloquent in its appeals, sublime in its moral, and passionate only in its fervent affection. It should have been the legacy of Augustus to his successors, the 'farewell' address of Washington to his countrymen!

But *this* is the last annual message of Andrew Jackson. I would, for him and his country, that it was any thing but what it is. And *why* is it what it is?—Gentlemen will pardon me—I mean nothing disrespectful to the President—when I say they know it is due to candor and truth to say—it is what it is, because *it is not the message at all of Andrew Jackson*! They know that, immediately upon the adjournment of the last session of Congress, the President and his Prime Ministers were dispersed from their duties at the seat of Government, and from the cares of public business, on their respective missions to the States of the Union. He of State bore despatches to Georgia, and 'the Old Chief himself' was lugged along through western Virginia, over

'Ruts and ridges,
'And bridges
'Made of planks,
'In open ranks'

to Tennessee and Alabama. It is a pity, sir, that more of the People had not witnessed the Executive electioneering tour. Or then, more of the States would have followed the example of Georgia and Tennessee, neither of which could be seduced or intimidated into the support of 'the man.' A Tennessee toast said 'the [illegible]' and 'the master.' I am told that they carried him about like a lion to show, and made him roar like a lion—they had catechisms prepared for him and the negotiations of the mission were conducted by preconcerted questions and answers. A crowd would collect—on the highway or in the bar-rooms, no matter which—and some village politician' of 'the Party' would inquire—'What think you, General, of such a man?' In a loud tone, much too stentorian for those lungs which are now lacerated, the answer rung—'*He* is a traitor, sir.' 'There, there!' repeated the demagogues to the crowd—'did you hear that?' 'What think you of another, General?' '*He* is a liar, sir!' 'What of another?' He is a black cockade Federalist!' 'Of another?' '*He* made a speech for which he paid some stenographer five dollars!'—And another was—'Of no account—no account, sir, and ought to be sent home to have his place filled by a more efficient man;' and another was—'Upon the fence, sir,—upon the fence!' 'But, General, what do you think of—Mr Reuben M. Whitney?' 'There is no just cause of complaint against *Mr. Whitney*, sir; he is as true a patriot as ever was; and they are all liars who accuse him of aught wrong, and the official documents prove them to be so!' All the while these responces were repeated by the deacons of the service, and the People were called to give heed to them.—Those who saw the farce and frauds, did heed them, sir—did heed them.

My friend (Mr. P.) told them that they would kill him: that there was too much travel and fatigue; too much standing and talking too much bustle and excitement for a weak and infirm old man to bear. But still, they showed him about, in the heat of summer, and *still they made him roar*, until he frightened the people, who at last began to apprehend that he was a lion come to devour their freedom of elections, and all else they valued so dear. Defeated in his mission, he at length became disgusted himself, chagrined, and mortified.—He returned to Washington through Ohio, and, by the Guyandotte route, through Virginia again, and has been sick and disabled ever since. The loss of Tennessee, particularly the Hermitage, excited him still more, and this renewed excitement may have caused that hemorrhage at the lungs which has been pouring out the current of his life. At no moment since his return has he been able to write or dictate a message. There he has been lying, as it were, a dead lion, who could not even 'shake the dew drop from his mane,' and his couch of infirmity has been haunted by the Perennises and Cleanders of his palace as by Vampires. In their hands has he fallen, and it is because this '*last annual message*' comes to us and the country reeking with the fumes of the Kitchen Cabinet, that it is what it is!

What is it? The *worst* as well as the last annual message which Andrew Jackson ever, ever *wrote*—I had like to have said, ever *sent* to both Houses of Congress. Its vanity and egotism—its profane hypocrisy, and solemn mockery of the good man's supplications to the Su[illegible]tical nonsense, showing its duplicity to a foreign Power, and concealing its real policy from ourselves—its low, ad captandum arguments, addressed to all the prejudices of ignorance and passion, to justify the most shameless attacks upon the currency for the vile purposes of licensed depredators on the public lands—its glaring falsehoods as to the most important facts of trade, currency, banks of deposite, and finance—its electioneering, continually harping upon an institution dead in fact, and thrice wounded since dead—its oft-repeated homily against one good bank, and its unblushing recommendation, in the same breath, of nearly half one hundred bad & irresponsible banks—its disingenuous attempts to reconcile glaring inconsistencies of the President on the deposite and distribution measures—its pitiful apologies for the disgrace of our arms by Oceola—its bold recommendation of an increase of the standing army—its unjust attempt to cast censure, due to the errors and blunders of the administration itself, upon the shoulders of an innocent State officer, and then calling for an appropriation to repair these same errors, which it says are not those of this Government—its false claim of a national policy, founded in *humanity* towards the Indian—its reiterated jesuitical recommendation of an amendment of the Constitution as to the election of President, which was never meant to be carried into effect by 'the party,' or to be any thing more than a topic with which to prejudice the people's minds against an election by the House—its impudent boast of the intelligence and patriotism of the *successor*, whom Executive patronage and dictation have succeeded in electing—its shallow political economy—its demagogueism—its arts of vile deception and humbuggery—its rankling venom of party spirit—its miserable rhetoric, sinking below criticism—its grovelling moral sentiment—its total want of all sage counsel or advice, and of all pathos and feeling—are all equalled only by its false '*certificate in chief*' to the prosperous condition of all the various Executive Departments,' to the *ability* and INTEGRITY' with which they have been conducted, and to the fact of the President's belief 'that there is no just cause of complaint from any quarter, at the manner in which they have fulfilled the objects of their creation!'

Now, sir, complaints have been loudly made from various quarters, by this House and in the press, by responsible persons, as to the condition of most of the Executive Departments, and as to the want of *ability* and *integrity* with which they have been conducted; and *investigations* by us of the truth or falsehood, justice or injustice, of these complaints, have, heretofore, been doggedly and repeatedly *refused*. The party were content with the mere affirmation by the President to the avowal of their innocence and purity, when he knew no more about their guilt than he knew of the facts of a certain event in this *Capitol* last winter, of which you and I, Mr Chairman, knew all, and more than we wanted to know; about which if the Tennessee papers are to be believed, the President has given another certificate, though he was more than a mile off, and there were at least seven fathoms of brick and mortar and stone between him and the place of the occurrence. They have made him a witness in both cases where it was impossible for him to be a witness, and in giving his testimony he has been compelled to resort to his 'imagination for his facts.' I cared nothing about the certificates of the President so long as they abided in the ephemeral form of heated partizan declarations along the public roads, or so long as they were read from the stump merely, a thousand miles off. But, sir, this '*certificate in chief*' is no longer a mere tavern *ipse dixit* on the highway but it is to be filed in the archieves of this Government as a part and parcel of the '*last annual message*' of the Greatest and Best!! Perennis and Cleander have certified to their own good behavior, innocence, and purity, have incorporated their certificate in the 'last annual message,' and have affixed to it the official manual of Andrew Jackson.

Is this certificate true? I put it to gentlemen if it be not true, whether injustice has not been done to Andrew Jackson, to those who have uttered just complaints, and to the public service, by this audacious forged self acquital?

Is it true or false, that the various Executive Departments have been conducted with ability and integrity, and that they are in a prosperous condition? That is the issue. *How* is it to be tried? Will gentlemen tell me that the President has tried the issue already, and that they are content with *his* certificate in form? Sir, I began this session as I ended the last session, by asking the opportunity and power, and by claiming the right of an *investigation* by a committee, an efficient, able, and fair committee, with full power to eviscerate the truth. The *truth* is all I desire. I make no accusations, no complaints except of the denial of *investigation*.

If all have been conducted with ability and integrity, the Departments have nothing to fear, and investigation may do good. If it does not find and expose past fraud and corruption, it may *prevent* much evil hereafter, by the fear of scrutiny. I do sincerely, from the best of motives, earnestly desire to see the doors of the Treasury Department, of the Land Offices, of the Indian Bureau and of the other departments and offices, thrown open to full and fair investigation. We then can have the facts of which to judge for ourselves, and on which to make up our own verdict. It is the duty of the grand inquest to find or *ignore* a bill for itself, and of the *venire* to try the issue and find a verdict for itself. No judge, much more no party, shall find a bill, true or false, or render a verdict [illegible] bles, say I, and I say no more. The Numidian King, when he was carried a captive to Rome, and saw the corruption of her citizens, returned from the city with contempt, and said, '*Give me wealth and I will buy up the whole Republic*.' Fanny Wright, I believe, uttered a truth: 'that whenever you see two men talking together, there are ten chances to one they are talking on one of *three* subjects: trade, politics, or religion.' The three subjects have, since she wrote the remark, entirely amalgamated into *two*. *Trade* and *politics* have now become *one*.—Some of the priests, I am told, are offering to join the union, and mammon is god of this day's worship—Trade, sir, trade swallows up every thing!

Tell me not this is the short session. Investigation was refused, last winter, when the session was long. I know, sir, that this is an inauspicious period, perhaps, to expect gentlemen to look back at the past, or to pause a moment on the present. I know that every eye is turned, and every mind of gentlemen is bent towards the *future*. 'Coming events, which cast their shadows before,' are much more dazzling to their hopes and fancies, than painful truths of the past or the present are to their memories or their wills. They know, sir, that, some of the swarm of '*Conservatives*' which are now fat and full of the blood of the Treasury, must be driven off for some of the lank and hungry 'loco foco' flies, who are voraciously eager to light upon this poor body politic of ours. All things may not become new, but there must be some changes; & for every change there will be a chance for some impatient expectant. I know that General Jackson had been made to say in this 'last annual message'—'*He* that cometh after me is mightier than I;' but he has not been made to add—'Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor.' Sir, lest he may not purge his floor, I wish it to be swept clean for him before he comes in, so that Jackson may not be blamed after he is gone.

Certain it is I cannot anticipate; time must develope the course and the policy of the coming Administration. And let no one accuse me of commencing an attack upon it in advance. No, sir; so far from it, though I hold Mr. Van Buren responsible for most mischief that *has* been done, and most that is *now* doing; though he has been the *caucus* candidate for the Presidency, and was the nominated successor; though he is elected by Executive patronage, corruption, and dictation; though he succeeds at the expense of the elective franchise though he is a minority President, and has promised to follow generally in the foot steps of this Kitchen Cabinet Administration: yet, if he bravely dares to falsify that promise, 'more honored in the breach than in the observance;' if he will kick away the base ladders by which he has climbed to the height of his ambition; if he will now leave Falstaff where he found him, and array around him the wisdom, intelligence, and virtue of the country, and base his Administration on a sound, elevated and enlightened policy, free from corruption, and purely patriotic, uncontaminated by party, I will pledge my humble support to *his measures*, though I never can support the *man*, or pardon the past examples he has set. And why cannot I support the man, whilst I approve his measures? For the very reason, that he has not '*entered in at the strait gate*.' I shall always eschew the example which has been set in 1836, as I did that of 1825, in the election of President of these United States. The one example has been rebuked with a vengeance—the other will not be forgiven by me.

Sir, in this contest one great battle only has been fought between power and the people. The result is known. The conflict was not decisive, and *must*; as long as there is an honest heart to hope for freedom—shall go on until constitutional liberty, law, the independance of the people, and their representatives, honesty, truth, and justice, are triumphant, or all are fettered in a despot's chains! Defeated, but not conquered; checked by the Prætonian bands of patronage, but not arrested in their *onward* march; the patriot army is not discouraged or dismayed; smitten, but not struck down, the flag of the country is still flying! Defeat may drive some, the craven or the cormorant of spoils, from the standard of the true and the brave, but to the firm and proud spirits of the patriot-band I would say,' 'Who shall separate us from the love of country?' Shall defeat?—Another such defeat will be a glorious victory! In this 'we are more than conquerors,' for I am persuaded that neither office, nor bribe, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things *to come*, shall be able to separate us from the love of our country, its laws, and its liberties! God only knows in whose name this victory shall be achieved; it matters not: but this I know, be he who he may, his cause will be consecrated by the toils, the prayers, the sacrifices, and the hopes of the unsubdued and unterrified freeman. No, sir; let no man despair of the Republic. The fight is not yet ended. The people are not yet vanquished. Their hosts are withdawn only for the moment to recruit their forces, and to repair their broken weapons. The weapons of our warfare are the weapons of *truth*. It shall be my duty to assist in pointing anew its spears and its lances.

The question on the resolution was then taken without further debate, and carried: Ayes 86; noes 78.

So the resolution was adopted.

FROM WASHINGTON.

[The following letter was intended for the Patriot of Friday, last, but having travelled on to the Eastward, did not return to us till last night. The first part giving a vivid account of the burning of the General Post Office, we now omit, having published it from other sources.]

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15, 1836.

* * * * The Patent Office also, which was under the same roof, with its rich and curious collection of patents exhibiting the progressive improvement of our countrymen in every mechanical art to which the genius of man has been directed, was entirely destroyed—not a single patent rescued from the devouring element. * * * *

Some of the members of Congress exerted themselves in the most creditable manner. It is but just to the *Hon.* ABBOT LAWRENCE, of Boston, to particularize him, as having distinguished himself by his untiring and successful endeavors to save the private property that was in hazard.

Both Houses of Congress, immediately after meeting, adopted resolutions, instructing their respective committees on post offices and post roads to inquire into the causes of the conflagration; and what losses have resulted therefrom to the Government; and whether any, and if any, what measures of legislation are necessary in consequence.

The Senate for the remainder of the day was chiefly occupied with Executive business.

The House took up the unfinished business of yesterday. (Mr. WISE's resolution relative to the condition of the Executive Departments) and Dutee J. Pearce made a long speech thereon, in opposition (of course) to the resolution. Never have I been so thoroughly disgusted with the adulation heaped on *His Majesty* by his prostrate worshippers; or their incessant straining to make him the Shield and Buckler of the party, than I was while listening to the poor stuff this Rhode Island trimmer inflicted upon the House for an hour or more.—*He* declared the sole object of the resolution was to inquire whether the President spoke truth in the overflow of his feelings towards those he had called around him! The whole question was a question as to General Jackson's veracity! And he would not insult the President so far as to consent to raise such a question. He contended moreover, that the standing committees of Ways and Means, and of Accounts had the proper jurisdiction of the matter,—and that a select committee would make ex parte proceedings. But his strong point to which he ever and anon recurred was that the resolution contemplated a prosecution of Andrew Jackson whose mouth pieces merely the different departments were!! How could any man touch the subordinates without passing judgment on the President?

The Rhode Islander also said we would never hear of the *good deeds* of the Secretaries but only of their *evil doings*, (very likely!) applauded WOODBURY'S KENDALL, and wound up with a reference to his own apostacy which he spoke of with the most unblushing effrontery. He then offered in lieu of Mr. Wise's, a resolution to refer the portion of the message, relating to the Executive Departments to a committee of nine, with instructions to inquire into any complaints that may be alledged against the Executive Departments.

Mr. Peyton followed in one of his most cutting and sarcastic speeches, of which I will attempt a sketch to-morrow. To night I cannot do justice to it. He gave the most vigorous support to the resolution of his friend Wise.

Mr. Glascock of Georgia, next took the floor, and made a long speech. He preferred the amendment of Pearce, but if that should

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