'Probably there is,' replied the jeweller, 'M. T—— may explain it if he pleases; for my part, I promise him eternal secrecy.'

With these words, he took his departure, leaving the witnesses bewildered in a maze of conjectures' M. T——, though immensely rich, (he was said to possess upwards of three millions,) never recovered from the mortification attendant on this unexpected discovery.—The jeweller faithfully adhered to his promise of secrecy; but the subtle machinery of the police unravelled the mystery.'

[*From the New York Cultivator.*]

DUTTON CORN.

Northampton Jan 18th, 1837.

JUDGE BUEL—*Dear Sir*—The following is the method of culture, and result of the seed corn purchased of you last autumn, which, if you think proper, you are at liberty to give a place in the the Cultivator. The variety is the twelve rowed early Dutton, or Buel corn, and is the best with which I am acquainted, particularly for latitudes north of 40°, on account of its early maturity, which is, I should say, two weeks earlier than the common or eight rowed kind. Out of several acres of the latter, planted the last season, I had not a bushel of sound corn, it being destroyed by the early frosts, while the Dutton was ripened and harvested on the 20th September, and did not give more than two per cent. of soft corn. In the preparation of, the method of culture, &c., I pursued the course frequently recommended by you; but was, through the whole process, exceedingly annoyed in conterding with old prejudices and practices of laborers and others, who often rebelled, and were disposed to place themselves conservators over me, in spite of all resistance on my part. If their prophecies were to prove true, my corn would have been seven times blasted. Grave doubts were expressed as to the advantage of the roller, and in the preparation of the seed, (*see Cultivator, vol. 1. p. 37,*) 'whoever heard of rolling corn in *hot* tar? It will be scalded, ruined, and never come up.' It *all* came up, however, and why? Because, being of the early variety, it was well ripened the preceding backward season, the reverse of which was much complained of in the common kind.—Then, again, 'it was too thick—depend upon it, sir, when you come to look for ears you will find nothing but stalks; two feet and a half! four stalks in a hill! it is entirely too much—it will cover the ground and you will get nothing.' As to smooth hoeing, or without hills, it was a long they had, 'strong doubts about.' The cultivator, however, was allowed to be a grand thing,' and clean weeding presented no objections; here of course was a long respite, and I was allowed quietly to enjoy the pleasant anticipation of a good crop. It so happened that my corn was not hid in a corner, but grew in an open field, was subject to the inspection of many a passer by, and I was much gratified by the frequent remark,—'what a fine piece of corn!' But when the harvesting came, the objector says, 'you have done wrong in cutting it up, it is better to top it;' and again, 'you are entirely too early, it will not harden.' The fact is, however, it got thoroughly hard, and brighter or better corn I never saw; it was cut the 20th September, husked and weighed the 10th November. The piece of ground measured one acre and five and a half rods, and yielded eight thousand seven hundred and eleven and a half pounds, (which, at 75 lbs. the bushel, allowed by the agricultural society,) gave one hundred twelve and a half bushels to the acre; also, four heavy two horse loads of well cured corn stalks, worth more than a ton of the best hay.

PREPARATION OF THE GROUND, MANURE, &c.

I have a fine lot, containing six acres lying east, and in full view from my house, slightly undulating and gently sloping, on which two or three years ago, I commenced farming in miniature, on the rotation system, that I might judge of the comparative profit of good systematic culture, (by some laughed at as a book of knowledge,) compared with a slovenly and parsimonious habit, too often persevered in, and I am so far much pleased with the result, it speaks loud in favor of good husbandry. I am well satisfied, too, that you must feed your land if you would be fed yourself. This lot has for many years, (fifty or more, for aught I know,) been undisturbed by the plough, from the erroneous opinion that good grass land should remain for the scythe only. The soil is mostly a warm sandy loam; some part of it, however, is low and wet; this I have overcome by thorough draining. (On this subject I may hereafter have something to say.)

I prepared by deep ploughing last fall, a part of the above lot, carted and spread upon it the 10th of May, 38 loads of long unfermented stable dung to the acre, making five heaps to the load dropped at five yards distance each way; this, after being carefully spread, was passed over with a heavy roller, and afterwards well harrowed, planted the 15th of May, and ashed as it made its appearance above ground.

Estimate of Expenses, &c.

Dr.—	
To ploughing with two yoke of cattle, 1½ days, at $3,	$4 50
Rolling and harrowing 1½ days, single team, at $2,	3 00
Seed corn,	1 00
Preparing seed corn with tar, &c.	25
Planting, two days, at $1,	2 00
Three hoeings, two days each, at $1,	6 00
Horse and man 1½ days, with cultivator, $1 50,	2 25
Cutting and binding two days at $1,	2 00
Picking and husking 7 days, at $1,	7 00
38 loads manure, at $1,	$38 00
Carting and spreading, at 25 cts.	9 50
	$47 50
Deduct two-thirds for the succeeding crops in the rotation,	$1 61 — 15 89
20 bushels ashes, at 12½ cents,	2 50
Spreading 1 day, at $1.	1 00
Interest on land, valued at $1 50,	9 00
	$56 39
Cr.—	
By 62 1 2 bushels corn, at $1 50,	$98 75
50 bushels seed do. at $2	100 00
2 do. soft do. at 50 cents.	1 00
4 loads stalks,	15 00
	$209 75
Deduct expenses,	56 39
Profit,	$153 36

I have not had experience enough to know which is the most preferable, to plough old sward land in the fall, and spread the manure on the surface the following spring, or to spread the manure in the spring before ploughing, and then turn it in. I think much may depend on the season, in the first practice; if the season should be dry, may not a good deal be dissipated by the wind? and again, if it should be wet, may not the roots reap a greater advantage, than if it lay beneath the turf? I will thank you for your views on the subject.*

Although I used my own teams, and hire my labor by the month, at 12 to $14, yet in consequence of rainy weather, broken days, &c. I think it but right to charge the fair price of labor by the day, both for man and team. In estimates of this kind, the labor is frequently charged per day at the average of the price per month, which makes quite a different result. The estimate of corn at $1 50, may appear to many overrated, nevertheless, it is a fact, that corn of an inferior quality is selling with us at that price.

Yours, very respectfully,

H. G BOWERS.

N. B. Since writing the above, it occurred to me that, although in the preparation of seed corn, tar is recommended chiefly, as a protection against birds it may also have another very important effect, (thereby saving a replanting in consequence of wet weather,) in providing a coat, impervious to the superabound at water, until the sun shall, by its genial warmth, cause the germ to disengage itself from its confinement.

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*Old sward, for corn land, is best ploughed in the fall, and if long manure is at command, it may be buried in the operation. It will undergo but slight if any fermentation before ploughing, and the soil will imbibe what it gives off of nutriment. A clover lay is best ploughed early in May, having the manure previously spread. If, in the first, manure is not at command we would recommend that the plough be set deep, and that the manure be buried in the spring, immediately preceding planting, by a superficial furrow, which shall leave the sod as much as possible undisturbed.—*Conductor.*

TIME TO SPEAK.—I have often heard a first-rate anecdote told of some student of Chapel-hill University. What his name was I know not, but I do think his reply is worthy of preservation. The college commons were at the time very poor, particularly the article of butter. One day a plate of it was placed upon the table which, from long keeping had become rancid. One of the students upon tasting it, was so exasperated as to seize the dish and throw it, butter and all, against the wall. The dish, of course, was shivered to pieces, but the butter stuck to the side of the room. One of the tutors instantly rose and demanded who was the perpetrator of the mischief. There was no answer. The demand was repeated, when after a few moments' silence, a sharp voice replied, 'Ask the butter—it is old enough to speak for itself.'—*New Yorker.*

From the St. Lawrence Republican

GENERAL PUTNAM RIVALLED.

On the 18th day of March, inst., while travelling through the woods on the S. Haven tract, town of Pitcairn, St. Lawrence county, I came across the tract of a Panther, from the appearance of which I judged he had passed recently. I immediately returned home, procured my dog and rifle and started in pursuit. Having followed him in a zigzag direction about six miles I unexpectedly came to a ledge, into a fissure of which he had entered. Believing I was about to have a little sport, and not preferring child's play, I dropped a second ball into my rifle, preparatory to the conflict. Scarcely had I effected this last act, when casting a searching glance upon the cavern, I beheld two shining balls, apparently emitting sparks of fire. These I knew to be the eyes of a Panther, and immediately bringing my rifle to my face, 'let drive,' and sent in my dog. Those who have heard the occasional low sullen growls of a cat when fighting, can form some idea of the growls of the Panther at this time (always bearing in mind that 'puss' will weigh only 8 or 10 pounds whereas the Panther weighs about 200.)

At the place where the Panther entered, the ascent was nearly equal to that of the roof of a house for 12 or 14 feet, then extending downward under the floor of the entrance nearly to the place where I stood; at which place there was another opening, but covered with snow two or three feet deep. I re-loaded my rifle, and in the mean time, the dog and the Panther apparently in close communion,' had descended to the lowest aperture. Judging from the shrieks of the dog, that the contest was an unequal one, I threw aside my rifle [illegible] him out. The Panther then ascended to the top of the lower cavern. After making the apertute sufficiently large, I crawled in six or seven feet taking my dog and rifle with me; when upon looking up, at the distance of seven or eight feet, I beheld the same glassy eyes, darting their fierce lustre upon me. Like the boy in quest of the bird's nest, 'with much ado,' I succeeding in bringing my rifle to bear upon his head—again 'let sliver,' sent my dog forward and immediately backed out, re-loaded my rifle and prepared for the onset, should occasion demand. This I repeated three times in succession, each time sending my dog forward as a feeler.—The fourth time I sent in my dog, they soon came down to the mouth of the cavern, the dog backing out, the Panther having him by the nose and his claws grappled into his shoulders, the dog of course having the under jaw of the Panther in his mouth. The object of the dog being evidently to get out of the cavern, bringing the Panther with him. As soon as the Panther's head came in sight, I fired a ball into his forehead—and here terminated my sport.

Upon examining the head of the Panther, I found that every ball (six in number,) had taken effect. One eye destroyed, the roots of his tongue cut off, teeth knocked out, &c., all of which could not have been effected by the latter shot. Notwithstanding all this he fought like a tiger, illustrating the truth of the axiom, that 'the ruling passion of life is strong even in death!' I have dressed the skin and handsomely stuffed it: so that any one can see it by calling at my residence in Edwards,—Length ten feet.

ELIJAH HAINES.

Edwards, March 16th 1837.

STRONG LANGUAGE.

The New York Courier and Enquirer sets forth the sufferings of the people with great force of language and professes a belief that in no Kingdom of Europe would the monarch venture to continue an experiment upon the people, so oppressive and so onerous as the Specie Circular; it continues thus:—

'We intend no threat against *Martin Van Buren*—we invoke no outrage upon his person—but he knows enough of human nature to be aware, that when the cup of oppression is full, and our people have borne patiently all, nay, more than men should quietly submit to, there is *danger* in perseverting in his mad and wicked career. *He* knows that already not less than one hundred and seventy-*five firms*, embracing probably, 100 families in this city alone, are *victims* of his open disregard of the public will—his infamous assumption of authority with which they never invested him. And if this city has already offered up as a sacrafice to his obstinacy this number of families, we are safe in estimating that in the United States not less than two thousand families have been reduced to want, who, if on his accession to office he had fearlessly and honestly done his duty and repealed the specie circular, would this day have been enjoying the fruits of their honest industry. There is no imagination in all this. It is the sober truth; and we ask if this is a spectacle of suffering, produced by the obstinacy the weakness, or the wickedness of a single individual which we may not exhibit to him in its naked truth and call upon him to *beware of the future?*

In times like these, it is the paramount duty of the Press to give publicity to public opinion; and we do but discharge that duty to ourselves and to the public, when we tell the President of the United States, that the country points to him as the author of all its sufferings, and is *determined* to have redress at his hands. Could he have heard, as we did yesterday, the deep imprecations upon his name—the bold and manly denunciations of his measures, and the solemn, half-mutterings of vengeance which resounded through our streets, we are quite certain he would fly to his *fears* for relief, and at their instigation, do what he ought long since to have done from a sense of duty, and in conformity with his oath of office. Although at heart a demagogue and a tyrant, he lacks the *nerve* to be a tyrant in such a time as this; and unless he is prepared to throw himself and his fortunes in the arms of the miserable servile tools of his predecessor, he must and will awake to the ruin which he is bringing upon the country, and the danger which that ruin threatens to him personally. Let him retrace his steps while yet there is time to do so: let him cast from him the contemptible wretches who are daily urging him on to a perseverance in a course which threatens to involve the whole country in ruin; let him do what he knows it is his duty to do—*promptly repeal the Specie Circular*—and he will not only avert much of the threatened evil, but he will in fact allay the excitement which at this moment an injured and oppressed people feel from his reckless, unprincipled, & wanton disregard of their dearest interests.

MILD LANGUAGE.

In going with our contemporaries in reprobation of the measures of the Executive which have been so fraught with evil to the country, we have never for one moment lost sight of the conviction, that obedience to the law is the duty of the citizen and the Christian. If we have been misled and have elevated to office men unworthy of confidence and support, withdraw it from them, and apply the Constitutional remedy. Let the ballot boxes speak from Maine to Georgia, in reprobation of their measures, & let us be more careful in future how we elevate men to office. Let us examine the course of their former lives and if we find a candidate for the Presidency bearing the impress of passion,—of unbending stubborness—ignorant—uneducated—reckless of consequences—setting the laws aside when they come in opposition to any point which he wishes to carry—let us fly from him as we would from war, pestilence and famine, for we may be morally certain that some of those evils will follow in his train.

If we see another man, who has been all his life a deep political intriguer—entering into unholy compacts for the advancement of himself and party—giving and receiving pledges to carry out only such measures as will advance his and their interests—and only allowing such as belong to party to have any sway in public affairs—always abandoning his friends in distress—and uniting himself with the dominant party—such a man has the disease of leprosy in him, and, sooner or later it will break out and communicate its loathsomeness to all with whom it comes in contact. If the blindness or infatuation of the people should elevate a military chieftain, such as we have represented, or a deep dyed political intriguer, such as we have depicted, we have no remedy but submission—for with us the majority govern—but, sooner or later, the wretched error will be discovered, and he will be hurled from the seat he should never have occupied. But let us not for one moment harbor or encourage, even by implications, the thought of violent remedies—'Though hand join in hand, the wicked shall not be unpunished, but as for the righteous it shall be well with them.' We have the promise of our favour if we act correctly, but if we cherish violent or revengeful feeling we deeply err.—*U. S. Gaz.*

THE GENERAL IN THE FIELD.

It will probably be recollected, that Judge White, in the recent investigation at Washington, mentioned some report through a Mr. Orville Bradley, of Gen. Jackson's direct interference in the late Presidential election.—Touching this matter, we find in the Nashville Union, the following letter, which is a promise of further epistles.

To the Editor of the Union.

Sir—You will oblige me by giving the enclosed a place in the next number of your paper.

Your obedient servant,

ANDREW JACKSON.

April 4, 1837.

TO THE PUBLIC.

My attention having been drawn by a friend to certain comments in the Nashville Republican and in the Whig and Banner, upon what purports be to extracts from the Journal of the Select Committee of the House of Representatives to investigate the Executive Departments,' &c. &c., among which is the testimony in part of Judge White—I beg leave to state to the public, that in due time, when I receive the Journal of these proceedings, and as soon as the state of my health permits, I shall expose the injustice done me by Judge White, and those he has used to excuse his attempt to connect my name with dishonorable overtures, in the political contest which has resulted in the election of Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency.

It is due to myself now, to state that I never had or held but one conversation with Mr Orville Bradley on the subject of the late election, and this was in my own carriage, on my way from the Hermitage to Washington, in the fall of 1834, in company with Major A J. Donelson and Mr Lewis Randolph.—He 'fell in with us on the way, on hor eback. We were going to halt for the night, at his father's. It was a hot day, and I invited him to take a seat in my carriage. He accepted the invitation about seven miles from his father's, and rode with us, my boy riding his horse. The conversation originated in a statement made by me, coming from that good old staunch Republican, Governor Blount, of a caucus of the members of the Convention then sitting at Nashville, attempted to be got up by John Bell and others, with the view of nominating Judge White for the Presidency, in opposition to any nomination which the great body of the Republican party might make at the Convention, proposed to be held at Baltimore. This project Gov. Blount informed me, he opposed as the friend of Judge White, believing that it was designed to promote the views of the Whigs and Nullifiers. No comment of mine upon this statement, disclosed or conveyed any other sentiment than that of concurrence in the wisdom of the counsel which Gov. Blount had given.

As I shall, however, notice this conversation more particularly hereafter, it is only necessary for me to add here, that the statement made by Mr. Bradley as appears by the testimony of Judge White, before the Committee, of a proposition of mine, to run Mr Van Buren for the Presidency and Judge White for the Vice Presidency, *is utterly false.* No such proposition was ever made by me to him, or to any one else; nor was there any pretext furnished in any part of that conversation, for the tissue of misrepresentation and false coloring which characterises the whole of Mr. Bradley's narrative on this subject.

ANDREW JACKSON.

GEN JACKSON'S WRITINGS.

Our readers may remember that we consider the paper purporting to be the Farewell Address of the Late President of the United States as hardly being a legitimate subject for criticism, but rather entitled, as the closing scene of the General's political life, to forbearance &c. This opinion we have not changed so far as the General's responsibility for the Address is concerned. Considered, however as the production of other minds which it has only *signed*, it presents itself in a different point of view. In this light the matter is placed in an article in the last number of the New York Evening Star, over the signature of H. M. B (H. M. Brackenridge, a gentleman with whose character and talents our readers are well acquainted.) After mercifully ridiculing the thought of the late President's imitating or likening himself to WASHINGTON, in this matter of the Farewell Address, Mr. B. lets us into the following piece of secret history, for a continuation of which no one probably is possessed of more ample materials than he.—[Nat. Intel.

'The farewell address is, in all probability, the production of some such father of his country as Amos Kendall, with just a sufficient spice of Jacksonism, to give it *resemblance*. *I know something about these farewell addresses* having written two of them for him. The first of those was on the occasion of his taking leave of his command in the army. The only part of it which was this, was an uncouth memorandum, containing some illiberal and ungentlemanly reflections on a brother officer, who stood high in the esteem of his country, (Gen. Brown,) but who in a recent military order, had been so unfortunate as to speak with disapprobation of the practice of whipping in the army; and this was all he contributed to the address. The paternal advice to the young officers and the fine military and patriotic feeling which breathed through the rest of it were altogether *dramatic*. The other State paper was on his leaving Florida, where he had displayed his *excessive energy*, for some months as military and civil governor. 'You know,' said he, 'what will suit.' Accordingly, I wrote an address, without a single suggestion from him and which was signed without a single alteration. The address alluded to was often quoted to prove the fitness of Gen. Jackson for civil Government, to show his exalted love of liberty, and the absence of dangerous ambition in his nature. It was highly eulogized as his production. I own I had some design by contrast, in portraying what a government *ought to be*, to express my opinion of what *he was*.'

'The incapacity of General Jackson has become so proverbial, that it would be mere affectation of delicacy to be silent. Mr. Duane has declared that he has no distinct ideas on any subject; and Mr. Berrien very significantly says, that which I sign I write;'—meaning that Jackson signs that which he does not write. At the commencement of his administration a pleasant anecdote was related to me by one of the clerks in the Department of State. Gen. Jackson having received a complimentary letter from Bustamente, President of Mexico, sent it to the office with the following laconic endorsement: Mr. Van Buren will reply to the letter of Gen. Bustamente *with the frankness of a soldier.*' The Secretary laughed heartily at this conceit, as he was neither a soldier, nor remarkable for his frankness.'

So much for Secret History. The conclusion of the article of Judge Brackenridge, from which we copy the above, is so forcible and full of political truth, that we copy it, although it is a commentary on a leading feature of the Farewell Address, from which we have ourselves purposely refrained:

'I have not sufficient respect for the new Farewell Address to examine it minutely. A paper coming from what ought to be considered an authentic source, claiming the merit of paying the national debt for General Jackson, because he vetoed a few trifling improvement laws, saving at the spiggot when the bung-hole was left open, could only be addressed to the grossest ignorance. The writer must have laughed in his sleeve at the absurdity of such an idea. He was catering merely for the ignorance of a man for whom no flattery was too gross, an ignorance whose inseparable companions, according to honest John Bunyan, in his Pilgrim's Progress, are darkness, obstinacy, and conceit.'

'There is a doctrine asserted, however, which has been so often repeated by the late Administration, that it is evidently a favorite with Jackson, at the same time of the most dangerous character indeed, if it be received by the People as orthodox, it will produce an entire change in the nature of our Government. *For our representative system, it substitutes an* impracticable *democracy, and in effect creates a* practicable monarchy. It is, that the Executive is the representative of the whole People, and Congress the representative of the States or districts, and, as the necessary consequence, a vote of the People in favour of the Executive is a *constructive* approval by the supreme power of the national government although no *particular question* may have been submitted to them to be decided at the ballot box.

If this be true, then the whole frame of our government is changed at once. But I conclude it is not true. It is no-where in any of our Constitutions, and is, at most founded upon a false construction of a false fact. A simple democracy can only exist where the numbers are so small as to be capable of being convened in person, to reason and deliberate. When this is not the case they delegate their power to representatives chosen for the purpose. The duty of the Executive is merely to execute the will of the People thus expressed and perform the certain duties assigned, being responsible to the representatives of the People, subject to impeachment by them, and removal from office. Even if it were practicable to submit a particular question to the direct vote of the People at the ballot box it would be deviating from the theory of representative governments; but surely where no such question is submitted, it is a groundless inference that it has been voted upon. A President or Representative may be re-elected, notwithstanding particular acts are universally disapproved, and this either on account of his popularity, or because the People have been pleased to weigh the good actions of the candidate against his bad ones.'

MARCELLUS.

A pamphlet has been published in this city, says the Philadelphia United States Gazette, entitled a letter to the Hon. Daniel Webster, on the political affairs of the United States, by Marcellus. The author of this pamphlet is evidently one who has lived long in the land and watched with care the experiment of our form of government. He is a republican. Who understands that word as referring to certain fixed principles of neutral economy, rather than to loose expressions, and loose governments. He combats with zeal and effect, the idea of *intelligence* being a guarantee of republican principles, and sneers at the apothegm that *all men* are born free and equal. We copy a few of the closing pages of the pamphlet—not because we hold opinions with the writer entirely, for we do not—but to show others what the author's opinions are.

We hear it constantly proclaimed, that men may be governed by reason. Why then have they never, before been governed by reason? Why do not men govern their social actions without law? Why do not parties in controversy settle their private disputes by the dictates of their reason? Why are courts, consisting of men uninterested in the controversies of individuals, established to decide upon questions of private rights? If men are capable of governing themselves by reason, why have all democratic & republican governments come to ruin? Why have they not been permanent?

Corruption, it will be said, has ruined them. True; and this is conceding the whole question. It is the depravity of man which has ruined all former free governments, and *which will ruin ours.*

We have already had terrible examples of the manner in which men govern themselves without a master; that is not only without a king, but without a competent force of law.—And it is not a little singular, that when the citizens of Baltimore had suffered immensely by popular violence, they had no remedy except to organize a military force of volunteers for their protection. What is more worthy of notice, they gave the command to one who had all his life, been devoted to democratic principles, and who thus became the *master* of the people, who were supposed to be able to govern themselves *without a master.*

The truth is, many of our leading political men, during and after the revolution, were visionary enthusiasts, who had read history without, profit; or due application of historical facts. Their ideas were crude, and utterly at variance with the truth of history, and with all experience. They seem to have supposed that to obtain liberty, and establish a free government, nothing was necessary but to get rid of kings, nobles, and priests; never considering that the same principles of human nature and the same disposition to tyranize, exist in all other men, and that the people, when they have the power, will abuse it, and be as tyrannical as kings. This mistake has led to deplorable consequences, one of which is, that people mistake the nature of tyranny or oppression, supposing that the sovereign people may do that which a king cannot do without oppression. One judge has publicly declared that if a small number of persons are guilty of violating law, they may be indicted; but if a great multitude outrage law and rights, they cannot be indicted or punished. It is painful to the friends of a republic that such a monstrous doctrine should be uttered by any man whose duty is to carry laws into effect.

We continually hear eulogies on the happy condition of the citizens of the United States, resulting from the freedom of our government. These eulogies, to a certain extent, are well founded. Our active, industrious, and enterprizing citizens, possessing a vast extent of fertile land, growing and profitable manufactures, and a commerce that reaches every spot on the globe, enjoying blessings beyond those of any other country. But, on the other hand we are subjected to industry and tyranny in a thousand ways. For thirty years past, party spirit has produced a constant series of oppression; the triumphant party using its power to deprive the defeated party of its rights.—The proscriptions inflicted on men in office for holding political principles different from the dominant party, are among the most detestable acts of tyranny.

The infringements of the most solemn treaties, the palpable violations of the constitution, and the usurpation of unconstitutional powers by the Executive, exhibit most woful departures from the genuine principles of a free government. And it may be questioned, whether any kingdom in the civilized part of Europe has suffered so many violations of public and private rights, as the people of the United States have suffered within thirty years without an attempt to punish their oppressors.

And now we read, in our public prints, repeated complaints of misrule, and out breakings of popular violence; and the writers seem to be surprised at such events. They do not consider, that these outrages are the *natural* not to say, *necessary*, consequences of the doctrines which *they themselves*, in many cases, have been preaching or eulogizing ever since the constitution was formed. Such men are beginning to learn that men must have something to govern them besides *reason.*

Most persons seem to think, that the election of a good President will remedy all our evils. This is a vain hope, a temporary alleviation is all that is to be expected from the best chief magistrate that the U. States can find. There are defects in our form of government, and errors in popular opinions, that no administration can rectify; and until such defects are amended, and such errors corrected, we shall continue to be a divided, distracted community; incessantly agitated by violent factions; each in its turn triumphing and oppressing the other.

One thing is certain, that the election of the chief magistrate must be conducted in some way that shall effectually prevent intriguing for the office. If this cannot be effected, the constitution, for securing a just administration and equal rights, is not worth a straw.

Another thing is equally certain, that unless executive and judicial officers can be placed beyond the influence of popular caprice, many of them at last will be time servers, the laws will be ill-ably executed, and impartiality will be banished from our tribunals of justice.

Must, we then, despair of the republic? No, sir, not yet. The people of this country are republican in principle; and will not abandon the hope that a republican government may be sustained. But, sir, that hope *must* be abandoned, unless the great men of our country will lay aside their party strife, and unite in some vigorous effort to amend the defects of our constitution. The leading men, sir, must cease to expend their breath in speeches about banks and monopolies and metalic currency, and mount up to the source of our public evils. There only can be applied the cathedicon which shall be efficacious in restoring to the confederacy, health and soundness.

MARCELLUS.

A SWINDLER.

A late English paper gives an account of a man named William Francis Drake, who appears to have been a resident of the United States, somewhere in the District of Columbia,) and to have made trips occasionally to England, for the sake of passing forged bills, and had been arrested and committed for trial at Manchester, for passing a forged bill of £114 7 12s. purporting to be drawn by Gwatt, Myers & Co. of Liverpool, and accepted by Charles Horsefelt & Son of the same place. Several other bills, in sums between £50 and £500, were proved against him as forgeries, and he was committed for trial.

The following notices are from the reports of the examination:

The prisoner's pedantic style of diction has been noticed as proof of it. we may mention that, instead of asking Mr. Smith, the manager of the bank, to discount the bill, he asked him if he could 'disembogue' it, and on being told that the terms were 5 per cent. with bank commission, he said, 'Bank commission! Oh, that is an *ad lenda* superadded to the interests.'

Barratt, the special high constable of the Stockport divison, who apprehended the prisoner, found in his possession a small memorandum book, which may throw some light on the party. This book, has orginally been a pass book of the Patriotic Bank, Washington, United States, and in two pages it contains a debtor and creditor account of that bank, J. A. Robertson & Co. On the debtor side there is an entry, 'Oct. 26—To deposite 1,450 dollars;' and on the creditor side, sums paid to 'Self,' to 'Bayley, Mauro, Dyer,' and other names. On the first blank page of the book is a sort of record of the prisoner's trip from his own residence to England, by which it appears that he left his estate of Sully (which we believe is about 25 miles from Alexandria) on Tuesday morning, January 24, 1837. On the 25th he left Alexandria, on the 29th, Philadelphia, for New York; on the 30th, 'Took passage in the new packet Sheridan, of 900 tons, and paid 150 dollars for it.' 'Feb. 2.—Sailed for England. Feb. 16.—Made the Irish land. Monday 19.—Arrived at Liverpool.'—And, as already stated, on the 1st of March presented the forged bill, for £11,437 12s. at the bank at Stockport.

In other pages of the memorandum book are entries of 'articles from England for the Sully estate,' including live stock, horned cattle, boars, cows, &c. and 'a Shetland pony for John,' dogs, machinery, harness and saddlery, wine and porter, harness for double carriage, brushes, furniture, (including an arm chair and a Turkey carpet, a barometer (Dolland's;) a great variety of agricultural, garden, and flower seeds; a great number of books on agriculture and farm economy, and even a number of men. 'Four laborers, one gardener, one stonemason, one carpenter, one blacksmith, one cattle herd, one shepherd (one herd for Mr. Denny.') In one of the latter pages of the book is an account of 'Liabilities in Va.' (Virginia) due the 1st of January, 1836:

	Dolls. Cts.
Harrison	4,000 00
Liabilities for Negroes	
7th Mar.—Jeffries, Philadelphia	171 50