plain modest looking female's New Testament, is left to repose, solely on the sandy foundation of his own, individual errable, private interpretation or judgment and to this, amongst many others, there are the following objections —First, the scriptures contain "some things hard to be understood" and there is no evidence that Christ has "opened Plantagenet's understanding that he might understand the scriptures" so perfectly as to hinder him from wresting them to his own distruction. Secondly —The disagreement, in assentials, of his private interpretations of the scriptures, with the private interpretation of he same scriptures, of many protestants of learning superior to his, affords the strongest grounds to believe that his is, or at least may be erroneous—and lastly we are commanded to hear the Church, not Plantagenet. I suspect this gentleman to be one of those self inspired prophets spoken of in the 23d, chapter of Jeremias, who "run without being sent and prophecy without being spoken to," crying out as he runs with Bible in hand—"read the Bible—read the Bible—read and judge for yourself; it is plain and easy to be understood, even by fools." But how many thousands are there even in this ur day, who cannot read it—and St. Pe r tells us of some persons of his day ho perverted the scriptures—persons temporry with himself—persons living hilst, and when he was writing his pistles. Persons, of course, who must ve been familiar with, and spoken the languages in which his epistles and the other scriptures of the New Testament, and also the septuagint version of the old Testament, were written; speaking of St. Paul's writings he says—"in which are certain things hard to be understood, which the unlearned & unstable wrest, as they do also the other scriptures to "their own distruction," (2 Peter Chap. III V. 16.) If then persons living at the time when the different parts of the New Testament were written and speaking the languages in which they were written, as their native languages, misunderstood them so far as to pervert them to their own distruction, how much more liable are those of the present day who can speak neither the primitive languages, nor their own mother tongue, correctly, to misunderstand and wrest them to their own distruction. And farther, if the scriptures are so very plain and easy to be understood, why then are we not all of the same faith? why is the christian world split up into so many hundred of sects, each, for arguments sake, comprising an equal portion of talent and learning—each interpreting the Bible in a different sense—each contradicting the other and each contending for the truth of its own interpretation. Why—because

'As long as words a different sense will bear,
'And each may be his own interpreter,
'Our airy faith will no Foundation find
'The words a wethercock for every wind."

I have taken the liberty to read the bible without asking or obtaining permission of the *Roman Church*, and differ with Plantagenet altogether about the sense of some of the most important points contained in it. One of us must be in error: possibly both; who is to decide,—not Plantagenet, because being only a self constituted judge, and interested too, he is therefore disqualified and incompetent. The bible cannot, because we have already appealed to that; and are now disputing about the sense of it. But in Plantagenet's religious system the Bible is the highest earthly tribunal—the bible, he says is the sole rule of faith and guide to Heaven; and here we are, both professing to be governed by that very rule—and to follow that very guide—both steering different courses—both possibly in the course to distruction; without either beacon-light or buoy to warn us of danger or pilot to steer us clear of the breakers of perdition upon which we are in danger of running, by heedlessly following the deceptive light of our own erroneous private interpretation of the sense of our guide Hence I concluded that Plantagenet's never was, nor ever can be the rule of faith and guide to Heaven appointed by our all-wise and merciful God, and therefore, that under a misapprehension of the directions or sense of his guide, he has subjected his veracity to the imputation of *doubtful*—by asserting that after a careful examination of the good lady's new Testament he "could not find one correct verse in the whole volume"—From these fallacious principles Plantagenet jumps to his inference in the following terms. "Is it not one "of the darkest pages in the history of the "*Roman Church*, that she has ever found "her *interest* to keep her members ignorant of the Bible, hence so far from making it known, by putting it into the hands "of the people, she has done what she could, "by the force of chains, prisons, inquisitions & fire to keep it out"—the charges against the Catholic Church comprised in the preceding passage have been so often advanced and so often refuted, that we might suppose a man of candour would hesitate to reiterate them.—To their originality Plantagenet certainly has no other claim, except perhaps the peculiar construction of the language in which he has clothed them. He has however made them his own by adoption, and, under the sanction of his fictitious name, and recommendation, has again sent them forth, to try their fortune in the world, and is therefore accountable, and must be held responsible for their bad character. When ever they dared to appear they have been proved to be calumnious imposters, and if I am not mistaken the following arguments will prove their character to be as bad now as when they first made their appearance in the world. In the first place, let it be remembered that it was totally impossible for the Catholic Church to put the bible into the hands of the people antecedent to the invention of the art of printing, not quite four hundred years ago; and if she is to be criminated for not performing an impossibility, how is the Deity himself to be excused for not removing that impossibility, by revealing the art of printing previous to the promulgation of christianity. Subsequent to the invention of the art of printing the Catholic Church was the first to avail herself of the aid of the press to circulate the scriptures, and has had printed and distributed among the people, as many editions and copies of the bible as any other distinct body of professors of christianity. Thus far then she stands exonerated from the charge of withholding it from the people. Now permit me to ask through what channel decending to us from the Apostolic age, have we derived the boasted priviledge of possessing and reading the bible in any language. By what means, and by whom were the scriptures preserved from the destructive hands of Pagan violence, and persecution, and handed down to the period of the apostacy of Luther, Calvin & Co. The plain and inevitable answer to both of these questions, is—through and by the Catholic Church. Yes Sir, the Catholic Church; and if that calumniated Church had not at the expense of great labour & time, saved them from being lost in decay, by the multiplication of copies in manuscript, before the invention of the art of printing, and thereby, also, preserved them from distruction by the enemies of christianity, Plantagenet might never have seen them, and consequently never had an opportunity of criminating the Catholic Church for the non performance of an impossibility, nor of denouncing what he supposes to be the corruptions of the decent femal's duodecimo, and I offer this as one irrefutable proof of his calumnious aberration from the orbit of truth, in his assertion that the *Roman Church* has ever found it her *interest* to keep her members ignorant of the bible.

It is a fact, which bids defiance to successful contradiction, that the Protestants received the sacred volume of the christian institute unmutilated from the hands of the Catholic Church; for reasons, however, best known to themselves, they corrupted it by curtailment, by interpolation, by excision, by mistranslation &c. and the book thus mutilated they call the bible—It is this maimed and mangled book the indiscriminate reading and circulation of which, the Pastors of the Catholic Church, watching over the conducts of their flocks "as having to render an account of their souls," have most wisely prohibited. But the reading and circulation of the Bible uninjured by the unhallowed pruning knife of reformation is not prohibited. And I invite, not only Plantagenet, but every other protestant that may choose, to take the trouble, to put the truth of this assertion to a practical test. Let him respectfully enter every Catholic family and every Catholic book store that may happen in his way, and if upon inquiry he does not find in all the first *bibles* for family use, and in all the last, bibles for sale, then I can only say, if he should be unsuccessful in one instance, that is an exception and not a rule. And this I present as another *proof of Plantagenet's* calumny of The Catholic Church.

With respect to the decrees of the Council of Trent, (which Plantagenet refers to) prohibiting the indiscriminate circulation, and reading of the scriptures in the vulgar or vernacular tongue, they were passed;

'When, Luther, Zuinglius, Calvin, Holy Chiefs,
'Had made a battle royal of beliefs;'

and are now obsolete, and, at least, virtually repealed by falling into disuse; it is therefore false, in fact, to say they are still in force. But admit them to be in full force at this moment, what other fair, just, honest or legitimate conclusion can be deducted from them, than that the Catholic Church ever watchful over the conduct of her children and solicitous to guard them against every evil, had, in the exercise of her parental authority, thus interposed to save them from the destructive embrace of heresy, schism and error.—And what stronger evidence of their wisdom, can be demanded, than what is supplied, by the incessant, alternate, angry recriminations and vituperations of the ten thousand contradictory sects, which, at this moment are distracting the peace and harmony of society throughout the Christian world with their impious wranglings about the sense of the scriptures.

The learned Doctor alluded to by Plantagenet is, probably, one of those 'clerical coxcombs' who having been defeated in his efforts to discover a broken link in the chain of Apostolical succession, and too proud to acknowledge it, vainly endeavours to conceal his mortification under the flimsy pretext that 'it is idle to employ time in proving that there is no such thing * * * it does not exist, 'it never did exist.—It is an idle fable, &c.' Let Plantaganet put the truth of his 'learned Doctors observation to the test of experiment and not take it on trust, and he will soon observe the impossibility of establishing it on any solid or plausible foundation as your

Humble Servant,
4 C's.

[For the Easton Gazette.]

*An essay on the causes, which have led to the derangement of the currency.*

Mr. Graham:

The present state, to which, the currency of this country, has been brought, by the reckless administration of the party in power; is one, that must command the serious attention of every good patriot. It is the duty of every citizen, whether, standing aloof from the arena of political strife, or engaged in the gladiatorial wrestle for place and power; to express himself on this subject with manliness and freedom. Certain it is, that, the late crisis in the monetary system, which has occasioned such embarrassment, in the fiscal, financial and commercial transactions of this country, will form a memorable era, in the political history of America.

That the causes, which led to this catastrophe, so fatal to the happiness of millions, so prejudicial to the best interests of this republic; so ruinous to its reputation abroad; had their origin, in a rash, vindicative & misguided policy, the candid & intelligent of both parties must admit. The relentless war, declared against the Bank of the United States, by President Jackson, and his subsequent removal of the public deposits; formed the opening scene, in that *grand drama* of political experiments; in which figuring as the daring actor; he followed up with a succession of novel expedients, and an assumption of dictatorial powers, unprecedented in the annals of republics.

That this proposition, is founded in fact; we could establish by logical deduction. Since the first charter, was granted to the Bank of the United States, down to 1811, (when the State Bank system was resorted to, which ended after a period of five years, in the embarrassment of commerce and a recharter of the old Bank;) and commencing again from 1816, down to the removal of the public deposites; no nation, ever enjoyed a sounder and more uniform curtency, than this republic. This is evidenced, by the general prosperity, which has attended every branch of our industry, by the rapid impulse given to the arts, finance, manufactures, commerce and agriculture.

Turn over the pages of ancient and modern history, the cycles of the past, present no age, in the brightest and most palmy state of Empires and Republics, in which, so much was done, in the same period of time, to advance the political, financial and moral condition of mankind; as in this country, from the first administration of Washington, to the period of the instalment of President Jackson. Now if this be admitted, how could young America have thus sprung forward on the wings of the wind, and made such giant strides towards improvements, if there had been any *great defect* in the financial department of her polity, which above all else gives to nations the sinews of strength and power?

In showing the prosperity of our country, then, for half a century, while her financial concerns, were under the control, of the Bank of the United States, we have adduced one of the most powerful arguments, to prove, that, that corporation, has fully answered the great purpose for which it was chartered; and that it has not had any hand either directly or indirectly in causing the present embarrassment, except, so far, as the principle of self preservation, compelled it to sustain its own interests and that of its stockholders, even at the hazard and injury of others.

To the rash and precipitate policy, then of the late Chief Magistrate; we may justly ascribe our present difficulties. It was he, who, in the hour, when public and private prosperity, promised to raise still higher, the character of this republic and practically illustrate the wisdom of our institutions; affecting to conceive, that our public deposites, were in jeopardy, and that our liberties themselves, were endangered, by the growing and extending influence of that Mammoth Bank corporation, that financial monster whose powers of doing evil, loomed, on his imagination like the hundred handed Briareus of ancient fable, rashly removed the public moneys, and thereby ultimately occasioned the bankruptcy of thousands and the present derangement of the currency.

Any man, who has closely studied the political history of this country, for the last ten years, and marked the course of events, will discover, that, from a very early period, it was the settled and deliberate purpose of the late Chief Magistrate, to overthrow the whole Banking system of this country, and establish on its ruins, a Government Bank, a Treasury Bank, that might subserve in carrying out his own extensive and ambitious project; reaching far beyond his own prescribed terms of office, and centreing in the person of Martin Van Buren his adopted successor.

Proudly arrogating to himself, the possession of more financial wisdom, than Washington, Hamilton, Madison, and all the great statesmen who preceded him; we behold his annual messages, teeming with denunciations of the unconstitutionality and inexpediency of the law, which first established and chartered the United States Bank; boldly asserting at one time, that it had failed in the great object of establishing a uniform and sound currency; and that too, at a time, when our commercial credit, stood higher abroad than that of any other country. And at another, openly declaring, that a large portion of the people of this country, entertained the same opinion with himself, with regard to the Bank, of its unconstitutionality and inability to secure a uniform and sound currency, when in fact, according to Mr. Clay, very few, if any, had ever seriously considered the subject.

Unlike the Jupiter tonans of the Ancients, who, according to Homer, contented himself with occasionally shaking Olympus *with his awful nod*, and heaving the ocean and the land. Our modern Jove, as he was once aptly styled by McDuffie, when in the meridian of his sway, and assuming to himself, all the attributes of power and wisdom, gave us (without intermission according to Mr. Clay,) throughout his stormy and tempestuous reign, successive and redoubling peals of rending thunder! and the Bank of the United States was that *Titanian Monster* against which, his *bolts*, were directed with deadly and unerring aim. For, like the Great Napoleon, in one feature of his character, if not in others; (who, whenever he could pause from sweeping over the plains of Europe hurled defiance against England, the tall ships of whose maritime power, alone, could make him tremble on his imperial throne;) he could not rest while that financial monster reared its 'horrid front.'

History, on all its ample page, presents to our view, no Monarch or dictator, the features of whose character, can vie with our late republican chief, for stern self-will, and insatiable desire, to overthrow the monuments of other mens genius, and establish on their ruins some favorite project of his own, except perhaps, Peter the Great, the founder of the Russian Dynasty; who attempted with a rod of iron, to mould and civilize his barbarian horde. But, there was one point of essential difference, between that Monarch and our Magistrate; he was well fitted for the task he undertook to perform, for his strong mind was far in advance of the people, he was anxious to reform; while, that of our late President, must be admitted, to have been far behind, many of our statesmen. The efforts, too, of the Russian, resulted, in the civilization of a great nation, extending from the Ukraine, to the wild desolate Siberia; while, those of our Magistrate, have thrown our Banking and monetary system into such a labyrinth of confusion, that our wisest statesmen are unable to restore it to order.

Having by our previous observations, endeavored to expose, the misguided policy of President Jackson; and succeeded in showing, that he alone, occasioned our present difficulties, we shall next proceed, to prove, that Mr. Van Buren, his confidential adviser, while in office and his lineal and adopted successor; has solemnly pledged himself, to carry out, all the great schemes of reform projected by his illustrious predecessor.

To the philosophic mind, that has scanned the pages of history; narrowly observing the great characters, who have figured on the theatre of life, and the secret motives which have governed their actions; probably, there never existed, so close an alliance, between two men, so totally dissimilar in mind and feeling, as between the late and present Chief Magistrate. By what possible means, this strange coalition, was ever brought about, we shall not stop here to enquire; one thing however, is certain: the consequences which have grown out of this union, have been felt, *sensibly felt*, throughout every section of this great republic. We all remember, that, at the period when this intimacy first took place, many of our great statesmen foreboded evil. The storm, which has since been conjured up, by the necromancy of a majician and the vindictive rage of a despot; that, lowered so low, darkly over the horizon, and has lately burst with such terrific fury on the country; has proved, that these predictions, were not groundless apprehensions, but the teachings of wisdom; if not the 'far reaching views of prophecy itself.'

(To be continued.)

[For the Easton Gazette.]

Mr. Graham:—

Sir: There appears to be a great deal of indignation manifested in a certain quarter, at the modification of the School law of eighteen hundred and thirty four. This doubtless all for effect.—There is a species of demigogism in the land (and I might say in the county) that for once ought to be met, and put down by every honest, and candid man of all parties,—It is well known that the law of eighteen hundred and thirty four has been as much reviled and condemned by the intelligent of the Van Buren party, as any of its most inveterate enemies in the Whig ranks; and therefore should not be made the instrument or the means of prostrating or elevating any man of either party.—And I hope the Whigs, if not the honest of the Van Buren party will bear this in mind.

The present law, as modified by the last legislature, covers pretty near the whole ground. There are only two thousand dollars to be raised by direct taxation, instead of nearly seven thousand.—This to the land holders, who were the men most oppressed by the old law, and out of whom nearly the whole sum had to be collected, will be a very great relief indeed. This amount together with the school fund and interest of the surplus revenue, will give to the larger schools (for it is to be apportioned I understand) nearly four hundred dollars; a sum more than ample to educate the children of those parents who are not able to pay. Now what more do men want. Perhaps our *democratic* neighbor of the Whig, will make a little splutter about the words *not able*; that it is not *agrarian* enough that it draws a line of demarcation between the rich and the poor. If any be so silly and *leveling* as to imbibe this prejudice, they need only put their hands in their pockets, and help to pay the balance of the salary that may be due the teacher, should the appropriation not be sufficient. You may depend upon it the man who will attack good and wholesome laws to operate upon the prejudices of the people for mere political effect; is no friend to his country, nor will he long command the respect of the sincere and honest of his own party. As for him, who signs himself "The voice of many Whigs" in last Tuesday's Whig, he is a disappointed man, with great ambition, little qualification, and less patriotism: he cannot get into office as long as there is better men to fill them, (Hinc Lachrymæ.)

Now this gentleman knows that the old Law was oppressive and that it was complained of by all parties. If he did not know it, it is because he would not, and therefore I leave him to battle with his obstinacy.—He professes to be a Whig; Pha! 'Tis no such thing, even if he belonged to the party. He a Whig! No. He is a real genuine Van Buren *Democrat*, who has no principle but plunder, and no patriotism, but subserviency to the immortal "predecessor" and his "follower."

A real Whig.

[communicated.]

Mr. Graham:—

I enclose you a rare specimen of dandy correspondence for publication—it will show the ladies the value these animals set on their favors.

Yours, &c.

EUDES.

Hog Pen, April 1838.

Dear Tom—

Pity me, you old hound pity me, here I am at last, hooked by the old folks, whirled off in less than no time, and safely deposited into a corner of this walnut hull to be bored to death with lectures on drunkenness, gambling, and the devil knows what besides—while you happy dogs can play cards, drink wine, eat oysters, make love to the women and laugh at them at your leisure. How many April fools have you made this month? A score? Now I am out of your way, you reap a fine harvest, for upon my soul you are no green horn; you can do the thing with some skill: now as to myself it takes me no longer to win my way to a womans heart than to poke my knife into the mouth of an oyster. By the by, this reminds me of my cruelty to my last adorables, make an apology for me to the poor little devils if they are yet alive, for 'tis more than likely my neglect has killed them. How does my queen, pale, spiritless dejected? in Conrads absence she cannot be glad of course. 'Pon my soul its quite affecting to think how many deaths the old fellow will cause by keeping me kooped. Just call at my lodgings and send me all the billet-duox that have been left for me—all did I say, my coach will not hold them—open and read them (a —— of a task I admit) and send me the most important. And throw in a bushel of Novels will you, there's not one about this —— of a house. I never found time so devilish hard to kill before—I sleep the greater part of the day in the evening settle myself down in the corner and try to imagine myself with you in Easton, but am generally interrupted by the old fellows bawling out Zac you lazy dog go down to the stable and see if the horses have got their corn and Zac dearey puts in the old woman, jest see if the cow has got her slops, she falls off for sartin in her milk. After scenting my handkerchief with eau de Cologne, I very dutifully proceed to obey the orders of my vulgar old parents and carry on a flirtation with the little milk maid, who is so much in love with me that she cant talk to me, but casts down her eyes in beautiful confusion directly I approach—poor little rustic—By Heavens Tom I think when I come across a woman with a round million I will marry her in pity to the rest of her sex.

Write me a history of every thing said and done since I left, thats a good fellow.

Yours &c.

ZAC HEART KILLER.

N. B. I heard there was a new pattern for shirt collars, have me some made against I break jail. Z. H.

# CONGRESS.

Correspondence of the Balt. Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, May 2, 1838.

YESTERDAY'S NON-PROCEEDINGS.—By reason of the change in the hour of the car's departure, yesterday, you failed to receive a letter from me. But it was no loss. The Senate did nothing, and the House worse than nothing. The great race between two celebrated horses came off at one o'clock, and a quorum was not to be thought of. The only thing deserving any notice is the rejection of Mr. Adam's proposed instructions, upon referring back the Duel Reports to the Select committee. This was done on Mr. Thomas' motion, and Sherrod Williams, who saw that the House was thin, having voted for Thomas's motion with this intent, moved immediately to reconsider that vote. After much fuss, the House adjourned at 3 o'clock.

The Senate had adjourned nearly 3 hours earlier, and had gone to the races.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, TO-DAY.

THE DUEL DEBATE.—This subject was resumed the first thing to-day.—Mr. Sherrod William's motion to reconsider was the question first in order.

Mr. Conner of N. C. moved a call of the house which was ordered.

Quite a laugh was raised by Mr. Adams not answering to his name (first on the roll,) when the call commenced.—That distinguished member is so constantly in his seat, as to render a failure to respond to its first call quite an incident. The reason of this failure to-day is accounted for by the fact that the call was ordered at ten minutes past eleven, and Mr. Adams, who always walks to the House, was just then coming up the front pavement. He was greeted with an almost universal smile, when he did at last enter,—in time to answer to the second call. A motion was made to suspend the call, but Mr. Wise insisted upon having as full a house as possible, before business so important to himself and his friend should be transacted. So the doors were closed, 175 members being present, and the names of absentees were called over, and excuses were offered for the following members: Messrs. Bruyn, Buchanan, Bynum, Chaney, Evans, Fillmore, Grennel, Clowey, Garland, of Va., Jackson, of N. Y., Lincoln, Marvin, Mason of O., Maxwell, Palmer, S. W. Morris, Phillips, Potter, Rives, Shæffer, Shepler, Snyder, Toland, Thompson, Vail, Turney, J. S. Williams, and Whitlesey, of Conn. At this point, a motion was made and seconded, to suspend all further proceedings under the call. One hundred and eighty members were present.

Mr. M'Kennon asked Mr. Williams to withdraw his motion to reconsider, to enable him to offer a proposition.

Mr. Williams withdrew his motion fo his purpose. But Mr. Adams's motio o recommit, (with instructions somewha abridged by the vote on Thomas's proposition, yesterday,) the whole subject to the select committee.

This question was argued at length, and with power, by Mr. Adams. It was one of his very best efforts; full of clear, sound, logical views, vigorous expression, and pungent, pointed allusion. He was proceeding to show that the direction attempted to be given in this matter yesterday, by Mr. Thomas and others, was of a party character, when he was interrupted by no less a person than Mr. Boon, of Ia., who said that he wished to argue that point, in his own way and style, with the gentleman from Mass. That gentleman, said Boon, in that swaggering way so peculiar to himself, had called this an administration measure.

Mr. Adams said he would hold that gentleman (Mr. Boon,) as an exception to his remark. Every body, said he, who knows that gentleman, and his course on this floor, day after day, would certainly acquit him of the least undue party bias, or partiality to the administration in his votes He would except that disinterested and impartial member from his remark. But he must still think that the movement of Mr. Thomas, in making the motion to strike out the proposed instructions, was a party movement.

Mr. Thomas rose to take his turn in disavowing this. He told Mr. Adams he wanted none of his compliments, and called his attack a 'wanton' one. This is certainly very courteous on the part of a self-styled gentleman, toward a man of Mr. Adams' age and character.

Mr. Adams said he would not hold the gentleman on his right, (Mr. Thomas) personally included in his remark any more than the gentleman on his left, (Mr. Boon.) He was proceeding, when Mr. Boon marched down in front of Mr. Adams, and, with a face livid with rage and suppressed gall, pointed his long finger at Mr. Adams, and muttered some words I could not hear, but the character of which could not be mistaken, from the character of the man himself, and the expression of his countenance.

The Speaker bade Mr. Boon and the other members in front of the chair, to take their seats.

Mr. Adams remarked that the finger of the member from Indiana was certainly a very formidable instrument, but he trusted that he should be able to survive the finger and the denunciations of that person. He then proceeded with his remarks.

Mr. Thomas responded jesuitically, and Boon in a stream of blackguardism. Among other things he said that Mr. Adams' remarks were false, and known to be so when he made them,—that they were wanton, and originated in a malignant heart.

At this point the chair called Boon to order, but he was not ordered to sit down as he should have been: but was permitted to go on with much more of his ribaldry: to all of which Mr. Adams responded not a single word, treating the fellow as he deserved,—with silent and yet most eloquent contempt.

Mr. McKennon withdrew his proposition, and Mr. Murray moved to lay the whole subject on the table. Yeas 47 nays 124, and the question recurred upon the motion to reconsider. It was debated at some further length by several members—and then decided AGAINST reconsideration. And then the question came up upon Mr. Thomas' motion to strike out the instructions, moved by Mr. Adams, that the committee be directed to strike out the argumentative parts of their report and the obnoxious resolution, and to report only the evidence and journal so that it might appear what question were rejected or not, in committee.—This part of Mr. Thomas motion was lost by the following vote. Yeas 82, nays 93.

The question is now pending on the recommitment.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

MR. CLAY'S RESOLUTION.—The whole of the day, nearly, was occupied in the discussion of Mr. Clay's resolution, as to the resumption of specie payments. A very warm debate, which went over the whole Sub-Treasury ground again, arose, which I think it needless to attempt to get into this letter, swelled to such a length as it is, and liable to another detention to-day.

STENOGRAPHICUS.

New York, May 2.

THE SIRIUS.—This fine steam vessel departed for Portsmouth and London yesterday precisely at the hour announced. The battery and the wharves were at the time lined with spectators. Success attend her. The Liverpool packet ships North America and Siddons, the London packet ship St. James, and Havre packet ship Utica, all sailed at the same time—wind and weather fair.

ROMANTIC.

A few weeks since we noticed the accidental drowning of four men in the Licking River, and the preservation of another, named Jones, by the heroic conduct of a Mrs. Lee, who plunged in the stream, and succeeded in rescuing him from the fate of his fellows. Mr. Jones, we learn, is a young man of fortune and accomplishments; and immediately after the event, he made enquiries respecting the preserver of his life, and ascertaining that she was a young widow he offered his hand in marriage, which was accepted; and the parties were joined in wedlock, the next Sunday—three days after their first meeting of the waters. Mrs. Lee, now Mrs. Jones, can congratulate herself upon having "*fished* for a husband" with the most entire success, and from the most laudable motives.

[Lexington Intelligencer.

We learn from the Newark Daily Advertiser, that the prospect of the peach crops in New Jersey, has been nearly destroyed by the severity of the weath-

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