so long as we sow the seeds with the grain.

Chess being almost universally the worst weed among wheat, no pains should be spared to separate it. It may be done by means of brine, first made strong, and then weakened till the wheat will just sink in it, when the chess, being lighter, floats and is skimmed from the surface. A basket should be used, to let the brine run off the more freely. The wheat should then be spread on a barn floor, two or three inches thick, and about one fifteenth part of air, slacked lime sifted over it and well stirred. This assists the drying, and destroys the smut.

A good fanning mill will clear most of the chess from wheat by passing it through a few times.

No seed wheat should be considered clean, until by repeatedly spreading handfuls of it on a table, no chess can be found. There is not much of what is termed *very clean* seed that will endure this test.

Underdraining should be performed during the dry season, and those farmers who have wet spots of ground in cultivated fields, should no longer delay this simple mode of rendering such land productive. Open drains should never be made but to carry off surface water.—No drain for any other purpose should be much less than three feet deep, but an open one this depth must be nine feet wide to prevent the banks sliding, and this is an enormous waste of land. But a covered drain occupies no ground. The expense of digging, from this cause is also much greater in case of open drains.

Covered drains may be filled with stone or brush. The stone may be laid so as to leave a small open channel at bottom; or if they are quite small, and the quantity of water passing off not large, such channel is not necessary.—Brush drains are filled by placing the branches of trees, freshly cut and with the leaves on, in a sloping direction in the ditch, the leaves upwards, and then covering them with earth. The spaces between the branches below allow the water to flow off. This method of filling is best in sandy ground where stones are scarce.

In cutting off underground channels of water particularly those which ooze out of the surface of sloping ground, by means of covered drains, the mode of operating should be adapted to circumstances. The common error is to cut it at the wet spot, whereas, the proper place is a little *above* before the current reaches the surface. The judgment and close examination alone can direct the proper course and situation for the drain in such cases.

Horses often suffer from slabbering during the latter part of summer, especially when they feed in succulent pastures. The best remedy is dryer food.

Fruit trees are frequently injured in collecting the fruit, by resting ladders against the branches, and thus bruising the bark. Apricots, plums and peaches often suffer much in this way. The remedy is to use self-supporting ladders constructed like a common ladder, with either one or two expanding legs of equal length, which serve to support it without any other prop.

Budding or inoculating should be performed while the stocks are growing most rapidly or while the *cambium* or inoculating substance under the bark is in the greatest abundance. This cements the inserted buds and makes them adhere the better to the wood. Cherries and plums should be budded immediately, but peaches must be deferred three or four weeks if necessary. The general rule is, budding may be performed successfully at any time when the bark peels freely.

If the stocks are thrifty; if the bark is carefully cut and raised so as not to injure the operation; if the buds are cut smoothly off the shoot so that they may be applied closely to the wood of the stock; if the bandages are bound so evenly that they may just maintain this close contact between the bud and stock; and if they are carefully removed as soon as they begin to indent the growing stock, there can be a little doubt of success in budding.—

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[From the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

## AGRICULTURAL CELEBRATION AND PLOUGHING MATCH,

At the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, N. J.

The second anniversary of this noble science took place yesterday, under the auspices of the American Institute of the city of New York. We were glad to find that the friends of agriculture are not slumbering, but are up and doing. We observed on the ground a number of the leading agriculturists of this and the neighboring states. Out of the large number of ploughs, eight only were entered for competition for the premium viz: by Messrs. Minor & Horton, Peekskill, N. Y.: Charles Howard, Hingham, Mass.; Henry Beebe, Haverstraw, Rockland co., N. Y.: Cornelius Bergen, Brooklyn, L. I.: William Beach, Philadelphia, and J. D. Ward, Jersey City.

The yoke of oxen owned and driven by Charles Heritage, was generally admired.

The judges gave as their decision that the ploughs of Messrs. Minor & Horton were entitled to the first premium, and J. D. Ward's to the second. Some of the others deserved especial notice.

Some choice cattle were sold which brought in our estimation, very low prices. After the collation, the Hon. Aaron Clark was called to preside.

We must not forget to mention that the mayor of our city took hold of the plough and handled it with all the ease and effect of a first rate ploughman.—Several of the officers of the Institute also tried a hand at it. An elegant full blooded colt, three years old, from the stock of the celebrated full blood horse Harpinus, and the Messenger owned and raised by Mr. Jacob Vreeland, of Bergen county, was exhibited and much admired. The mayor presided at the supper, and made a short but pertinent address, on introducing Mr. Van Duzen, the orator, who spoke for three fourths of an hour, and delighted the auditory with many happy hits, in his best style. We observed a general expression of approbation among the farmers, who attended in considerable numbers from Kings county and Statan Island.

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[From the N. York Commercial Adv.]

TORONTO, Aug. 6, 1838.

## SIXTEEN PERSONS SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Previous to the departure of the boat on Saturday from Niagara, I had barely time to inform you that sixteen of the state prisoners had been that morning sentenced to death; four are Americans and twelve subjects of the Queen.

On Friday several pleaded guilty, and William Yorks was tried and acquitted. On saturday Wm. S. Wilson was tried and acquitted.

A bill of indictment for high treason having been found at the close of the week, against Jacob Beamer, of whom I have before spoken, he could not be tried forthwith, consequently the court determined to adjourn over for the coming ten days, and to postpone the further trials until Beamer's case could be brought on. They therefore gave notice that the prisoners who had been tried should be brought up for sentence, together with those who pleaded guilty.

About one o'clock, the jury, which had been out with the case of Wilson, returned with a verdict of *not guilty*.—The Court then directed the sheriff to bring in those sixteen prisoners who were to be sentenced. The sheriff expressed some doubts of the propriety of bringing in so large a number at once. The judge very properly remarked, that there was no danger; that if the civil force was not sufficient, a detachment of the military were at hand. About half past one o'clock, the prisoners came in, attended by a military guard, and were seated in the jury box.

I was favored with a very eligible seat, being close both to the bench and the prisoners. I was surprised to find so many of the prisoners very young men—some of them were boys—and two or three looked more deserving the ordinary chastisement of a parent, than the heavy penalty about to be adjudged them. Two or three were handsome, and with few exceptions, nothing unfavorable could be drawn from their appearance. They were all well dressed—Miller in a black suit. He had been, you will recollect, a law student at Maysville, Chautanque county, and would probably have defended himself, had not his counsel offered, at the outset, a plea of insanity.

After the crier had made a proclamation for 'all persons to keep silence while his lordship, the queen's justice pronounced the sentence of *death*,' Mr. Justice Jones called over the names of four American citizens, who had been tried under the act of the last session of the provincial parliament. The first was Linus Wilson Miller. After a brief recapitulation of the evidence, he asked whether he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not now be pronounced on him. After pausing a few moments, he spoke, in a fine melodious voice, in substance as follows:

'My Lord:

'Your lordship has asked whether I have any thing to offer, why sentence of death should not be pronounced against me. I shall, with permission of your lordship, offer a few remarks, not however with the belief that I shall be able, by any thing that I might say, to turn aside the impending fate that awaits me.

'In reference to the statue under which I have been tried, I am under the full conviction that it is unconstitutional, and in this opinion I believe I am sustained by some of the legal gentlemen now present. I am under the opinion that no statue affecting the life of an individual, whether a subject or not, can be considered the law of the land until it shall have received the sanction of the sovereign. I know my lord, that under this act others have suffered and I have no reason to suppose that my pleading its unconstitutionality will be any bar to the awful fiat which is about to fall from the lips of your lordship.

'I am, indeed, asked, why sentence of death shall not now be passed upon me. If I had done a deed worthy of death, I would say, let it come; but I declare to your lordship, that according to the dictates of my own judgment, I deserve neither death nor bonds.

'I have not been guilty of the death of any one. I have taken from no one that which was not my own. I came not into your country to distroy its form of government. I came not upon its borders with arms in my hands. Young and inexperienced as I am, I was led into the error, for which I now stand convicted, by the advice of others. Had truth and justice prevailed, I should not now be called to stand before your lordships in peril of my life.

'I say I stand convicted—but on what evidence has my conviction been obtained? Upon that of the perjured Donn, who has become an evidence for the crown to save his own life. True, there has been some other evidence against me, from persons who I believe intended to speak the truth, but they were in error. No doubt they were led astray from the necessary confusion of the moment.

'When I became sensible of my error—when I found that it was better for me to return to my home—I was told that the lines could not be passed and that if I forsook my party, death would be my portion. Thus situated, what way was there for my escape?

'I appeal, my lord, to the lancers, whether I did not use my best exertions to stay the hand of the assassin. I appeal to every individual who was present at the attack upon the lancers, to say whether I did not do every thing in my power to prevent the death of any one, or the loss of property.

'I am here, before your lordship, convicted as a felon; but appealing to my own conscience I avow to your lordship and to this whole court, that I cannot consider myself guilty of a felonious act—yet if it is my fate to suffer death, I must bow to the mandate which decrees it.'

The judge asked the other three the usual question, and nothing being said, he proceeded to pronounce the sentence, prefacing it with some pertinent remarks particularly addressing himself to Miller.

The Judge then ordered Lucius Wilson Miller, George Cooley, Norman Mallory, and Wm. Reynolds, to be taken to the jail from whence they came & that on Saturday, the 25th day of August, they be taken to the place of execution, and there be hanged by the neck until they are dead.

Mr. Solicitor General Draper then moved the Court that sentence be passed upon the following persons, convicted of high treason:—Samuel Chandler, Benjamin Wait, James Gamble, John Grant, Murdock McFadon, John James McNulty, George Buck, David Taylor, James Wagoner, Garret Van Camp, John Vernon, and *Alexander McLeod*.

The judge urged upon them all the importance of preparation for another world, and then pronounced the following sentence, (after calling each by name:)—'That you, and each of you, be taken to the jail from whence you came, and that on the 25th day of the present month of August, you and each of you be *drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, & that you be there hanged by the neck until you are dead; that your bodies are to be quartered; and may God have mercy on your souls.*'

To the last expression, there were several who responded 'Amen.' One of the bailiffs, a stout fellow, who stood close to me, leaning on his staff, burst into a flood of tears, and I assure you this soon became contagous.

It was a scene I pray I may never be called again to look upon—sixteen fellow-beings whom an earthly judge had limited to a life of three weeks! and these men in the prime of life, many of them with the blood of youth coursing in their veins—their average age, I think, is not more than twenty-five.

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*From the Baltimore Chronicle.*

ANOTHER TORNADO AND LOSS OF LIVES.—Between six and seven o'clock on Saturday afternoon a gust of wind, amounting in violence almost to a tornado, passed over this city. Its course was from West by South, to the East by North, and it appears to have been confined, so to speak, to a single and very small vein.

The shipping in the stream at Fell's Point felt its effects very sensibly. Two schooners on their way down the river were capsized, and it was only by cutting holes in the bottom of one of them that the crew, consisung of a man and two boys named Harris, were rescued from a horrible death. A boy about sixteen years of age, named John Bagg, an apprentice to a painter in this city, was killed by the falling of some lumber piled upon the deck of the schr. Wm. Washington, upon which he was a passenger for the Eastern Shore.

But by far the most serious loss, both of lives and property, occurred in the destruction of the new warehouse which Messrs. Oelricks & Lurman and Messrs. Donnell were erecting at Donnell's wharf, Fells Point. This large building was nearly completed, and when the storm came up, a number of German emigrants who had arrived only a day or two since from Bremen, and the crew of a brig lying at the wharf, ran into it for shelter. Melancholy, however to relate, they had scarcely entered the doors, when the whole fabric gave way and in less than a minute the building was in ruins. Nine persons were buried in the ruins, two of whom were instantly killed, and seven were taken out badly but not dangerously wounded.

They were all Germans, except one, who was a negro man. A person was in the third story of the building at the time it fell, and was thrown several hundred feet without sustaining material injury. The tornado, continuing its course, unrooted the Rail Road Bridge over Curtis' creek, the saw mill of the Canton Company and the car house belonging to the Philadelphia and Baltimore Rail Road Company. Its course is marked by the destruction of trees, fences, and all other obstacles in its way.

Since the above was written, we learn that one of the sufferers was taken alive out of the ruins about one o'clock, having been under them about 20 hours. It is thought he may recover.

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DEATH BY LIGHTNING.—We learn that during the severe storm on Saturday afternoon last, Mr. John Baxter and his daughter, residing in Harford county, within a few miles of Bel-Air, were instantly killed by a stroke of lightning, and another daughter seriously injured. M. B. was standing, it is said, with his daughters, at the door, when this deplorable event occurred.

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During the storm on Saturday evening last, the barn of Mr. Wilkinson Taylor, in Baltimore County was struck by lightning, and consumed, together with a crop of grain, &c. valued at about $1500.

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## LIGHTNING.

During the storm on Saturday afternoon, a house in the neighborhood of Lombard and Eleventh streets, also one near Tenth and South, and a warehouse on the Schuylkill, were struck by lightning. A stable near the Naval Asylum was also struck, and three horses killed. A young man was killed at Bristol, and a farm house near, Morrisville was totally destroyed.—*Phil. Nat. Gaz.*

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THE SPEECH OF MR. PRENTISS AT THE WEBSTER FESTIVAL.

Mr. Prentiss was now called for, and loudly, from every part of the hall, and when he came forward to speak was greeted with the most enthusiastic applause. The speech of Mr. Prentiss is spoken of in unmeasured terms of praise. The New York Commercial Advertiser gives the following notice of it.

Mr. Prentiss returned his thanks for the honor done to him and to the state he represented. He spoke of Faneuil Hall and of the pleasing associations connected with it. He had never before heard his own voice in Faneuil Hall.—He came here on a pilgrimage to this Mecca, and to do honor to one of Massachusetts' noblest sons. Every plank and rafter in the building seemed redolent of the principles of liberty. Faneuil Hall was the political Bethesda. He claimed a right to be here. He was a native of the 'Old Bay State.' Born in Maine he commenced his political career under the institutions of old Massachusetts.—But on higher grounds than this he claimed to be here—as a citizen of this broad Union—to pay that tribute of respect which was due to the distinguished Senator. Although he resided at the distance of thousands of miles—he found himself here, actuated by the same feelings which prompted the actions of the true men by whom he was surrounded.

In the days of the Roman republic, if a warrior saved the life of a single citizen, he was entitled to the highest honors—but how much greater was the act of that man, who, urged by the noblest spirit, boldly stepped forward; saved the institutions of his country, and which had perhaps been the means of saving the lives of thousands. There could not be in the times of ancient enterprise, a more desperate undertaking than to buckle on the armour of a patriot, and to go forth to battle for one's country—to encounter the enchanted castles, inhabited by all that is nauseous, filthy and disgusting—and sometimes the adventurer would find a 'lion in his path.'—When the Spartan went forth to battle, he was told to return *with* his shield—or *on it*. The whig members of Congress had attained no conquest—but they still held fast to the shield of the Constitution—they had returned *with* it—and have determined to cling to it.

Mr. P. alluded to the recent adjournment of Congress as an act which had afforded much *relief* to the country. The country felt as if an incubus had been lifted from her breast. He likened the Whig band in Congress to the gallant body of troops which in the night of June 17, 1775, marched to withstand the enemy on Bunker Hill. He compared the government of the present time to the little black cutter which had cut loose from the ship—determined to take its own pleasure, and let the people shift for themselves. But poverty entered into the treasury—and the howling hounds of the palace cried aloud for more bones. Supplies were required not for the people, but for the government—and the experiment was tested how the government should prosper without the people's prosperity. If, said Mr. P., the government must go down, let it go down head foremost—administration first. He described in fervent language the wickedness and selfishness of the government—who cared nothing for the interest and prosperity of the country except as it regarded themselves. He did not believe that there was any government on earth under which a people would have submitted to such acts—not even in Turkey itself.

A fearful and terrible battle had been fought—and the citadel of the Constitution had been ably defended by the Whigs in Congress, who had returned to their homes to get assistance from the people. The battle was not yet gained—the enemy would try to rally—they had resolved to nail the *black flag* to the mast, and under it sink or swim. In early life he had heard of a simpleton, who during a storm at sea, tied himself to an anchor, that when the ship went down he might be saved. The administration would also find that they had tied themselves to an anchor, and by the force of gravitation must inevitably descend into the unfathomable abyss. He had always been accustomed to express his opinions openly and decidedly—and he believed the administration to be dangerous and corrupt. It had been permitted, like a poisonous serpent to gnaw at the root of the constitution—and should long since have been crushed.

He returned his heart-felt acknowledgements for the sympathy expressed in every quarter of the Union, for the injustice done to the State which he represented—in the infamous decision relative to the Mississippi election. Mr. P. spoke of the great principles which were the basis of our institutions—he thought they were not sufficiently regarded. He alluded particularly to the elective franchise, the very palladium of the Union. He thought that a people who would let a great principle be trampled upon would not long preserve their liberty—nay, more, they did not deserve it. It was the duty of the patriot to watch with untiring vigilance the great principles of the constitution, upon which so many inroads have been made during the last few years. He commented severely on the principle advanced by the friends of the administration, and which he thought must have originated among the fiends themselves—that of arraying one class of society against another—declaring the poor to be natural enemies of the rich, and that they should wage eternal war against them. Such sentiments had been urged on the floor of Congress. He exposed the absurdity and wickedness of such a principle.

Mr. P. also alluded to the efforts of the administration party to create sectional calousies, tending to bring about a dissolution of the Union—and alluding to rail roads and other internal improvements, he said that the workmanship, the handicraft of the mechanic, had done much to bind the Union together with hooks of steel. These fiery centaurs (the locomotives) travelled from one end of the line to the other; and were urged, too, with a temperance, which it required only water to arouse. He remarked at some length on the importance of the union. He thought that the present was a most dangerous crisis, but if we could hold together fifty years, we might defy all the efforts of party to dissolve the confederacy. He believed that if we could only escape the present crisis, tie a millstone around the neck of the present administration, and throw it overboard, the irresistible genius of gravitation would hurry it down into the depths of oblivion—so deep indeed that not even a bubble would arise to the surface. The country might then look forward to many years of continued prosperity. Mr. P. said we had been for years wandering in bogs and morasses, guided by a fire fly or a jack-a-lantern, but the time was at hand when we should no longer be compelled to follow a will-of-the-wisp, but could stretch out our hands and grasp something more substantial. The institutions of our country had been regarded by the government as public property, and sold to the highest bidder, like an ox or an ass in the shambles. It was our duty to protect and defend the free institutions of this country, and we shall be traitors to our country if we do not transmit them to posterity.

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## GENERAL JACKSON.

We extract the following from the American Presbyterian, a paper published in the neighborhood of the Hermitage, which will doubtless prove interesting to the political enemies as well as friends of General Jackson, and we hope the latter may profit by his example.

He had passed through a life of most eventful scenes, he had returned to his own Hermitage—to the tomb of his beloved consort—to the few remaining friends of his former days—to some of the surviving children of these friends, and in their view was about to pledge himself to become a soldier in a new army, and to engage in the performance of duties of higher importance than ever commanded the attention of earthly thrones or confederated States. And to add, if possible to the impressiveness of the scene, the partner of his adopted son dear to him, indeed, as a daughter, together with a beloved neice, were also about to seal with him their covenant, for the first time to be the followers of the Prince of Peace. The whole of the preparatory service was deeply interesting, but when the time arrived for him and his relatives and friends, to arise and take their seats at the table of their ascended Redeemer, a scene of weeping gratitude and joy, seemed to pervade the whole congregation.

To see this aged veteran, whose head had stood erect in battle, and through scenes of fearful bearing, bending that head in humble and adoring reverence at the table of his Divine Master, while tears of penitence and joy trickled down his care-worn cheeks, was indeed a spectacle of most intense moral interest. No one, indeed, could question the sincerity of his profession of faith in the son of God. The whole world acquainted with him, whether friends or foes, must acknowledge that his lips have spoken in all his varied difficulties, the meaning of his heart, and that his actions, have always corresponded with his sentiments.

May God bless and uphold him in his last days, and make them his most comfortable and happy days. And when the time for his departure shall arrive may he come to his grave not only full of years, but full of peace, joy, and holy triumph.

In all real conversions to God, let us ever remember that, "it is not by might or power, but by my spirit saith the Lord." To his grace then be all the glory.

P. S. The health of the General has been generally comfortable during this season.

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## ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.

Absconded on the 25th inst. from Washington city, the SUB-TREASURY, taking with him six-receivers generals and forty-seven sub-receivers, and six dozen iron safes;

"Where he is gone or purposes to travel,
Would puzzle John Faustis to unravel."

Some say to the Far West, others to the thousand Islands, some declare they saw him on board the Great Western. The proprietor of Coney Island writes us, that on Monday morning he saw a suspicious looking fellow answering the above description, with a retinue of hungry looking chaps: orders were given immediately to clear them out, and the proprietor has no doubt but they shaped their course for New Hampshire, where it is understood a vessel is rapidly fitting out for ARABIA.

The above will be paid in Benton gold, to him, or they, who may apprehend the above viallian and safely lodge him in jail.

P. S. The officers of the steamer Sirius will keep a vigilant look out for him.—[N. Y. Star.

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## THE NUPTIALS CONSUMMATED:

The Bank of the United States of Pennsylvania, and the Treasury Department of the United States united.

The Treasury Department is now issuing drafts on the 'Bank of the United States of Pennsylvania.' We have seen them. And this too, before that bank has resumed specie payments! What shall we see next? Nicholas Biddle the Financial Agent of Levi Woodbury, Secretary of the Treasury. Such is the fact, and it cannot be gainsayed—The 'bankrupt institution' of Mr. Biddle's, the fiscal agent of the Government! An institution that but two or three weeks ago it was asserted in the official organ, would not, nor could not resume specie payments, Oh! the monster! the monopolizer that shielded herself behind the cotton bales of the south. The money king! the purchaser of men and votes like cattle in the market! the seducer of members of Congress from their constituents! the controller of the public press! the most corrupt engine that ever was established amid a free people! These are a few of the epithets and appellations that have been cast up-Mr. Biddle's bank by those and their friends who have now entered into a treaty of amity whether defensive and offensive or not, we do not know.

What will the Democracy say to this? And what can those, their servants, who have consummated the nuptials say in explanation, but that it is 'a fair business transaction.'

Where is your sub-Treasury—your separation from all banks—your divorce scheme now? Abandoned! ignominiously abandoned! After having kept the country agitated with them for a year and brought ruin upon thousands of good honest citizens in attempting to force them on the country!—[Madisonian.

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## "THE WAR NEARLY ENDED."

Under the above head we find the annexed extract in the Tallahasse Floridian of the 28th ultimo.

"Within the last ten days we have heard of the murder of not less than half a dozen of our citizens by the Indians, and yet we are told, 'the war is nearly ended.'" It is true a number of the hostiles have been captured and removed out of the country, but there are numbers yet left sufficient to baffle all the efforts of our troops. Our citizens have no security on the frontier, and they are either compelled to abandon their homes, and suffer starvation, or remain with almost a certainty of being massacred by the savages. Many of our frontier settlers would gladly avail themselves of the scanty pittance for their families which would be received by volunteer service in the army, but their propositions are met with the reply that there are troops in service already sufficient. The best evidence we have to disprove this, is the fact of the frequent depredations and murders committed by the savages, as is we think sufficiently conclusive. The government have mostly withdrawn their supplies, and commenced calculating the expense of protecting the defenceless citizen, as though the value of human life could be estimated by the pitiful calculation of dollars and cents. For the honor of our country and the cause of humanity, it is time this course was abandoned.

MORE INDIAN MURDERS.—On Wednesday morning last, to more of our citizens fell victims to savage barbarity. A Mr. Lasley residing about fifteen or twenty miles from Tallahassee on the Ocloknee river, when returning to his work from breakfast, discovered a number of Indians on his plantation. He with his son, retreated to the house, followed the Indians, but succeeded in defending his dwelling till about one o'clock, when the savages retired a short distance into the woods. Supposing it safe to retreat, the family left the house, but had proceeded only a short distance when they were overtaken by the Indians, Mr. Lasley and his daughter were shot, and the son received a ball through the hand. Two young men succeeded in making their escape. The number of Indians stated was fifty or sixty. We think the number exagerated.

Governor Call has taken such measures as are in his power to give defence to the frontier of Leon and Gadsden counties, and if possible, prevent the Creeks from effecting their escape to the Seminoles, as is no doubt their intention.

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[From the Baltimore Whig.]

## QUESTIONS TO BE ANSWERED BY ALL CANDID VAN BUREN MEN.

Did not the Jackson party in the great contest between it and the then adminstration party, promise the people that when the reins of government were placed in their hands, and they had the guidance of public affairs that a retrenchment, and a reform should take place? Have they, now that dominion and power are theirs, redeemed their promises, then so freely given? Or rather have they have not kept the word of promise to the ear, and broken it to the hope? Have not the expense of government increased at a rate, which, if not speedily arrested, will render it necessary, that in a time of quietness, when all the nations of Europe are prospering under the benign influence of peace, a public debt should be created, to carry on the machinery of government? Is this one of the promises made and expectations raised by those whose watchwords were, retrenchment and reform? Has not the public money been squandered upon political partizans, in order that the party might be sustained in its efforts to retain the power, unrighteously obtained? Is not the Florida war, an exemplification of the falseness of their professions respecting a retrenchment in the expenditures of the public money? Has not the most glaring extravagance been manifested in the expenses of that war, which has not redounded in the least degree to the honor of the American soldiery, but served as a means of degrading a character, which heretofore stood high and unimpeachable? If political visions of rising greatness had not filled the brain of the then secretary of war, and if the late President had not been engaged in an unholy warfare against the United States Bank, which required that all his energies should be directed against it, might not that most inglorious war have been avoided, and that most enormous and unequalled expendi-

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