it must be curious to trace the disease among the lower insect tribes. But, (he added after a solemn pause) how has it been ascertained that fleas are liable to insanity?" 'Oh, very easily," rejoined B——, "since so many of them die crack-ed!"—*Literary Gaz.*

FARM TOOLS.

Let us consider a few moments, brother Farmers, whether all the fuss we make about improvements is mere moonshine, or whether we have really gained a point or two within the last twenty years. Let us fix one or two landmarks and then determine whether any wind of doctrine has drove us ahead, put us back, or left us stationary.

About twenty years back—while farming on the banks of the rich soiled Kennebec—we heard that an iron plough had been constructed, in the neighborhood of Boston, which would run with so little friction that one yoke of oxen could easily draw it in green-sward land We thought this impossible, for we had generally been obliged to use three yoke of oxen, instead of one!—Now we often see one yoke performing this labor, and at less than half the former expense.

We think this is pretty well for the improvement in one article—the most important instrument in the hands of the farmer.

The manure fork—the hay fork and the shovel are much improved within a few years. We can well remember when but few iron shovels were used. Wooden shovels with iron plates—or iron shod—were the tools for the farmer to remove his gravel—his loam, or his manure.

His manure forks were made of such poor iron it was necessary to use large bars for the tines—these could never be made to penetrate the heaps or the soil. with ease; and we think we can with safety assert that with a modern iron shovel and a modern manure fork, one third part of the former labor of forking and shovelling is saved.

Shall we stop at this point and conclude that no farther improvements are to be made in tools? Or shall we rather take courage from what we have seen, and attempt a little farther improvement? Let us enter into no wild speculations, we cannot afford it—but let us not for a moment suppose we can make no farther advances. We cannot stop, the spirit of improvement is up, and we must partake of it, if all other kinds are forbidden.

If some substantial mechanic should furnish you with a simple instrument by which you will plant as much corn, in any prepared field, as twenty men will do, is it not worth your while to try it? If he warrants the performance of the instrument you run but little risk, and you stand the chance of taking the lead in an easier and a better mode of planting.

If it should be objected that we plant but little in New England, let two or three neighboring farmers join and own one. Where six acres of corn are planted if the instrument will, in all probability, **pay its cost the first season, is it not worth your time to attempt, at least a better system of planting.**

Boys and hired men often bury seed too deep: they often cover it with sods and sorrel. The greatest crops of corn have been grown by those who have taken the trouble to make about 3600 hills to the acre instead of 4000; making the hills about two feet apart in the row.

In this mode if your rows are perfectly straight: as they will be, thus planted: you will tend the crop with more ease than you will where you plant by hand.

You should procure one instrument that will answer for all kinds of seeds and save the expense of two.—[Boston Cultivator.

From the Delaware Journal.

FOURTH OF JULY.

This day was most appropriately celebrated, by a union of the Sabbath Schools, attached to the Methodist Episcopal and Protestant Episcopal Churches of Cantwell's Bridge and Middletown—also the Juvenile Temperance Society of Cantwell's Bridge.

In a Grove situated on the road, leading from Middletown to Cantwell's Bridge, necessary arrangements (by a committee) having been previously made; at an early hour, the Sunday school from the Bridge, accompanied by their managers, superintendants and teachers was pleasantly seated.

Anxious, as the sun rose to his zenith, to be engaged in the festivities of the day, it was soon announced that their little co-partners, the schools from Middletown, headed by the Rev. Mr. Bausman of the Protestant E. Church, and the Rev. Mr. Janes of the M. E. Church were entering the Grove. They immediately sang (as the procession advanced) a very appropriate hymn. This was one of the most imposing scenes—Enchanting! delightful spectacle! the sweet lisping note pierced the air with melody, and the soft echo striking far in the distance, died plaintive on the ear of the astonished listener.

The exercises of the day commenced by singing, and a very *appropriate* and *impressive* prayer from the Rev. Mr Bausman.

Mr. Joshua Jefferson being called to the Chair and Mr. Richard Lockwood appointed Secretary, the children proceeded to speak their several pieces to the great gratification of all present.

A hope to do justice to the attractive appearance, order, discipline and proceedings—the distinct, audible, cool and collected manner in which they performed their parts, is not anticipated—the rivetted attention of more than *five hundred persons*, with repeated acclamations of applause, is conclusive evidence of the thrilling interest created in the mind of every auditor.

At 11 o'clock the Declaration of Independence was handsomely read by Mr. Edward Smythers.

It was then resolved, That the Committee of Arrangement select, from the different speakers of the morning, an appropriate number to speak again at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

An abundance of provisions, fruit and the delicacies of the season, having been provided by parents, committee and others—and a *large company tent* erected for the occasion, spreading its white canvass under the green foliage which overspread it, the children and auditors were dismissed for dinner and refreshments until half past 2 o'clock.

Messrs. Jefferson and Lockwood, compelled by previous engagement from serving longer, the audience again assembled and Mr. William Harris was called to the chair and Mr. Benjamin Gibbs appointed Secretary.

The Juvenile Temperance Society of Cantwell's Bridge next proceeded to elect their officers and managers for the ensuing year—solicited their little companions to unite with them—a large number of whom joined the society.

The Rev. Mr. Janes addressed the meeting in one of his happiest and most powerful efforts—exhibited the blessings enjoyed under our wise Constitution—the cost of our religious, civil and political rights—The great moral influence of Sunday school and Juvenile Temperance societies on the rising generation and the community at large, and appropriately encouraged the children *never to strike their banner.*

It was then resolved that the thanks of this meeting are tendered to the Rev. Messrs. Bausman and Janes for their able and efficient services of the day.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting are tendered to the Presidents and Secretaries for the able manner in which they have conducted its proceedings —

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting are tendered to the proprietor of the ground for the use of his shady and delightful Grove.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting are tendered to the Committee of Arrangement for the very agreeable conveniences, &c, prepared for the occasion.

At the close of the exercises, Dr. J. S. Naudain on the part of those who were spectators, offered the following resolution—

Resolved, That our thanks and gratulations are due to the Rev. gentlemen who have so appropriately conducted the celebration, as well as to the teachers of the Sabbath schools for the care they have bestowed in instructing the children, which was manifested both by their general conduct and the remarkable accuracy of their recitations—and that we view such a plan of celebrating the anniversary of our National Independence as at once the most appropriate, rational, and imposing, and as tending greatly to impress upon the minds of the rising generation proper ideas of the nature, value and importance of civil and religious liberty—thereby affording if generally pursued, the surest guarantee for **the future permanence of our free institutions.**

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the President and Secretary and published in the papers of this State.

The schools then formed in procession marched to the outskirts of the Grove and bid each other adieu, anticipating the hope, that on the next anniversary of our National Independence they would gain meet to join in similar glorious festivities.

WILLIAM HARRIS, Pres.
BENJ. GIBBS, Sec'y.

HOW TO TELL A DRUNKEN MAN.—If you wish to ascertain whether a man is really in liquor, put the word 'municipality,' in his mouth. If he can shell that out—pronounce it plain and distinct—he is sober enough to deliver a temperance lecture, take our word for it. The words 'National Intelligencer' are even hard to get over, and may be given as a test to any one where the least suspicion is entertained that he is how come you so.'

Some fifteen years since, there lived in a pleasant 'down east' village a worthy minister of the Presbyterian persuasion, Dr. H ——. The Doctor had a hard case of a son, a wild, harum scarum dog as ever lived, named David. David was a good-hearted fellow, fond of stories and Santa Cruz rum slings, and seldom he came home at night without betraying that he had rubbed hard against every tavern in the village. Frequent were the admonitions and excellent the advice his worthy father gave David, and one night after a lecture rather more severe than common, the young scape grace faithfully promised amendment.

Some few days after this, while the minister was out visiting his flock, he saw his hopeful mounted on a young colt with a large bush tied to his tail, riding furiously down the road towards him. By whirling his hat and cane and shouting, the old gentleman arrested his progress, and brought him to a halt.

'Why, David!' said the minister 'you told me faithfully you had sown all your wild oats.'

'So I have father; I'm only brushing them now,' and away he went down the street as fast as ever, bush top tied to the colt's tail whisking about in every direction.

That night David came home, as the saying is, rather the worse for liquor.' It is a known fact that a drunken man, in trying to make himself appear sober, always overdoes the thing, and by the very means he uses detects himself. So it was with David.

'Father,' said he, 'has the *Naval Intelligencer* come yet?'

'Ah! you dog, you have been to the tavern again. You are drunk, sir, get out of my house, and never enter that door again.'

David went as he was bid, but the next morning his father was astonished at seeing him walk down the chamber stairs, and seat himself at the breakfast table.

Sirrah! Did'nt I tell you never to enter that door again?' said the father.

'Yes, sir, I know you did; so I got up on the shed and came in at the chamber window. I did'nt come in at the door at all.'

David is still living, and has sons who bid fair to become as wild as ever he was himself.—[N. O. Picayune.

"I pass," as the brag player said when he slipped out of one door and saw the constable entering another.

"That's a rare *feat*," as the axe said when it chopped the man's foot open.

"Do you *smoke*?" as the snuffers said to the candle.

"Don't *rise* for me," as the customer said when his butcher charged two cents more a pound for beef.

"Come to my *arms*, love?" as the hunter said when he shot the wild turkey.

"I'm o-p-h," as the sky-rocket said ven they touched fire to it.

"It's of the first *water*," as the milk man said when his customers asked him if his milk was good.

"I'm in for it," as the loafer said when he tumbled into a brewer's vat.

"Opposition is the life of trade," as the sky-rocket said to the fire fly.

"That's rough usage" as the horse-radish said to the grater.

"Vot an awful state of suspense," as the fellow said ven he vos hanging by the neck."

AARON BURR.—Small in person but remarkably well formed, with an eye as quick and brilliant as an eagle's, and a brow furrowed by care far more than time, he seemed a very different being from the archtraitor & murderer, I had been accustomed to consider him. His voice was one of the finest I ever heard and the skill with which he modulated it, the variety of its tones, & the melody of its cadences, were inimitable. But there was one peculiarity about him, that reminded me of the depth of darkness which lay beneath that fair surface. You will smile when I tell you, that the only thing I disliked was his step. He glided rather than walked his foot had that quiet stealthy movement, which involuntarily makes one think of treachery, and in the course of a long life I have never met with a frank and honorable man to whom such a step was habitual.

[Ladies' Companion.

MR. ADAMS.—At the celebration of the 4th of July at Canton, (Mass.) the Hon. John Q Adams, who had been requested to attend, addressed to the President of the day, a letter and sentiment as follows:—

QUINCY, July 1st, 1839.

Dear Sir—I wish was intended that in the place of my personal attendance I would send a sentiment for the celebration at Canton. With my best wishes for the happiness of all the company, I offer the one below and remain respectfully, Your very obedient Servant,

J. Q ADAMS.

The Grand Climacteric of our Country—May her old age never fail to fulfil the promise of her youth.

The President of the day then announced the following toast:—

The sage and patriot John Quincy Adams—

Who born for his country ne'er narrowed his mind,
Nor to party gave up, what was meant for mankind.

ANOTHER HERO GONE.—Jonathan Mason a soldier of the revolution, recently died at New Hampshire, at the age of 74 years. It is stated that he was once taken prisoner, and that on being brought before General Burgoyne, that officer questioned him as follows:

"Well my lad, what do you think of yourself now."

"Same as I always did."

"What do you think of being a prisoner?"

"Why, I think that you and all your men will be in the same fix in three weeks."

"All the Yankees in America can't make me a prisoner of war."

"You'll see."

In three weeks, sure enough, Burgoyne and all his men fell into the hands of the Yankees.

What a capital speculation it would be to send over to England, by one of the steamers—or, in fact, thro' the summer and autumn, shipments of the fine fruit which your country so abundantly produces. At present the Covent Garden Market prices of vegetables and fruit are thus,—mind, it is the first week in July:

Peaches and Nectarines	15s to 30s a doz
Melons, (from 2 to 5 lb)	5s to 10s each.
Pine Apples	5s to 10s per lb
Strawberries	4d to 9d per oz.
Cherries	5s to 12s per lb.
Peas	1s a quart.
French Beans	1s to 1s 5d per 100.
New Potatoes	3d to 6d per lb

There surely must be some way of packing by which most of these could bear a 14 days voyage. The peaches and nectarines might be wrapped in silver paper, and put up in boxes, with each fruit in a separate compartment, to prevent them bruising; melons and pine apples could be packed with even more ease.—English Correspondence.

A FINE BUNDLE OF FELLOWS.—The following is a copy of a toast given at a celebration of the fourth ult., at Madison Ia.

THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.—We know them to be good fellows; we see they are happy fellows: we hope they may live to be old fellows; that their sweethearts may prove them to be gallant fellows; their wives faithful fellows; and may all their sons be patriotic fellows.

ROBERT DALE OWEN.—A survey of the political contests in various parts of the Union, as one may look upon them through the local newspapers, present some curious phases. There are thousands and tens of thousands of secret causes which interfere with the action of the true political influences of the day, and which, perhaps, exert, in their various forms, quite as much control, in the aggregate, as the most important public principles. The characters of various candidates—their opinions upon religion as well as politics—their views upon local questions—upon roads, canals, school-houses, churches, &c., &c.,—all these and a thousand other circumstances unite to render the issue of elections uncertain, even where the political sentiments of the constituency are well defined and preponderant on one side or the other. These remarks will apply to a great many districts, but to none more strongly than to that one in Indiana in which Robert Dale Owen is a candidate for Congress. He is a man of immense wealth and of the most unquestionable talents, well educated, a fine speaker and an expert tactician. His district has always been with the administration, having been heretofore represented by Rathffe Boon. But, we imagine, without reference to the *political* opinions of the people, that it is impossible he can be elected. He is, and always has been, an open and avowed atheist—denies the existence of a God—refers all the beautiful order and regularity of creation to the effect of blind and unguided casualty, and glories in being

"a hopeless dark idolater of chance."

He is, besides, a contemner of all the restraints which laws, both human & divine, impose upon the passions of man, advocates the abolition of the institution of marriage and would reduce the sexes in their social intercourse to the rules which govern the beasts of the field. He has published a book upon these subjects, abounding in the grossest obscenity and arguing, with a most dangerous and fatal plausibility, the perfection to which society may be brought, if his theories be adopted.—All these things have been published in his district, and yet he continues a candidate, with the full approval, so far as the public know, of his party, and may, for what we can see, be elected. His practice corresponds with his theory. He lives without regarding the institutions of society, refuses to observe the respect due to religion and, in practice, derides and contemns the rite of marriage. In the year 1832, he contracted what he called a matrimonial engagement, when he made the following record and memorandum, solemnly and deliberately:

NEW YORK, April 12, 1832.

This afternoon I enter into a matrimonial engagement with Mary Jane Robinson, a young person whose opinions on all important subjects, and whose mode of thinking and feeling, coincide, in so far as I may judge, more intimely with my own, than do those of any other individual with whom I am acquainted.

We contracted a legal marriage, not because we deem the ceremony necessary to us, or useful, in a rational state of public opinion, to society; but because if we became companions without a legal ceremony, we should either be compelled to a series of dissimulations which we both dislike, or be perpetually exposed to annoyance, originating in a public opinion, which is powerful though unenlightened: and whose power, though we do not fear or respect it, we do not perceive the utility of unnecessarily braving. We desire a tranquil life, in so far as it can be obtained without a sacrifice of principle.

We have selected the simplest ceremony which the laws of this State recognize and which in consequence of the liberality of these laws, involves not the necessity of calling in the aid of a member of the clerical profession: a profession the credentials of which we do not recognize and the influence of which we are led to consider injurious to society. The ceremony too, involves not the necessity of making promises regarding that over which we have no control, the state of human affections in the distant future: or of repeating forms which we deem offensive, inasmuch as they outrage the principles of human liberty and equality, by conferring rights and imposing duties unequally on the sexes.

The ceremony consists simply in the signature, by each of us, of a written contract, in which we agree to take each other as husband and wife, according to the laws of New York; our signatures being attested by those of all our friends who may be present.

Of the unjust rights which, in virtue of this ceremony, an iniquitous law tacitly gives me over the person and property of another, I cannot legally, but I can morally divest myself. And I hereby distinctly and emphatically declare; that I consider myself, & earnestly desire to be considered by others as utterly divested now and during the rest of my life, of any such rights; the barbarous relics of a feudal and despotic system, soon destined, in the onward course of improvement, to be wholly swept away, amid the existence of good feeling of the present, comparatively civilized age.

I put down these sentiments on paper this morning as a simple record of the views and feelings with which I enter into an engagement, important in whatever light we consider it; views and feelings which I believe to be shared by her who is, this afternoon, to become my wife.

ROBERT DALE OWEN.

One would suppose that a man entertaining such profligate opinions would be devoid of every good trait, and deserve to be considered an outcast in society. And yet this does not appear to be the case. The same paper from which the above is taken contains a correspondence between him and his competitor, Mr Proffitt, which does Owen great honor as a man of a generous and magnanimous spirit. Proffitt had been accused of saying something in derogation of the right of the sovereign people to sway and dominion in all things. He knew that Owen was aware that the accusation was unfounded, and he boldly appealed to him to give his testimony in his favour. Many an adversary would have declined to reply or have evaded the question.—But Owens seems to be above such meanness. He replied without hesitation, in the following words.

I desire, as every man does, to obtain my election; but I hope I never shall employ unfair means to secure that object. I BELIEVE THE ACCUSATION TO BE UNFOUNDED AND SAY SO OPENLY, as I doubt not you would do if I in a similar manner were unfairly accused.

I am, dear sir, your friend and opponent,

ROBERT DALE OWEN.

How shall we account for the prevalence of such opposite qualities in the same bosom? Disgusting licentiousness, a contempt of morality, absolute infidelity, and yet high honor and surpassing magnanimity.

Tantaene animis celestibus irae?

From the Nashville Banner.

EXTRAVAGANT EXPENDITURES.

The following extracts from the Address of JOHN A. MCKINNEY, Esq. to the freemen of the Second Congressional District, in Tennessee, will serve to show what kind of *democracy* is that which is now being carried out by Mr. Van Buren (who opposed Madison and the admission of Missouri; voted for free negro suffrage to be extended to all those who possessed $250 worth of property, and against its extension to no-property white men, revolutionary patriots though they might be; voted for all the tariffs; and for toll gates upon the Cumberland Road) and his federal leaders, who *call* themselves *Democrats*:

"On the 20th day of September last, at a time when the government pretended to be so poor, that it had to borrow money to the amount of millions; or what is the same thing to issue treasury notes bearing interest to that amount, there was then in the hands of agents of the government unaccounted for, to the amount of near fifteen millions of dollars, nearly THREE HUNDRED WAGONS LOADS, had it been in silver. That this statement is true, appears from Document No. 2 furnished by the Government to Congress, at the commencement of the last session.

1st. There was in the hands of the officers and agents of the Quartermaster General's Department, and unaccounted for on the 30th day of September last, eight hundred and twenty thousand nine hundred and eighteen dollars.

2nd. On the same day there was in the hands of the agents of the Paymaster General's Department, unaccounted for, eight hundred and ten thousand, six hundred and forty-four dollars. [See Doc. No. 2, p. 142.]

4th. On the same day, there was in the hands of the Commissary General, and unaccounted for, twenty nine thousand, seven hundred and twenty-four dollars. [See Doc. No. 2, p. 148.]

5. On the same day there remained in the hands of the agents of the Engineering Department unaccounted for, two millions ninety-four thousand, eight hundred and sixteen dollars. [See Doc. No. 2, p. 187.]

6. On the same day there remained in the hands of the agents of the Topographical Bureau unaccounted for, forty-five thousand nine hundred and sixteen dollars [See Doc. No. 2, page 351.]

7. On the same day there remained in the hands of the agents of the Ordnance Department, and unaccounted for, one hundred and thirty eight thousand, eight hundred and sixty-one dollars. [See Doc. No. 2, page 395.]

8. On the same day, there remained in the hands of the agents of the Indian Affairs, and unaccounted for, two millions four hundred ninety-one thousand four hundred and eighty-four dollars.—[See Doc. No. 2 page 505.

9. On the same day, there remained in the hands of another set of agents attached to the Department of Indian Affairs, and unaccounted for, six millions five hundred and forty dollars.—[See Doc. No. 2, page 507.

Thus you see, that while the Government was actually borrowing money, it had in the hands of its agents, unaccounted for, near fifteen millions of dollars on the 30th September 1838.

Of the before mentioned sums of money it is already ascertained that about eighty thousand dollars had been lost by the Government, by the defalcation of two agents in whose hands it was placed, and how much more of it has been lost, and will be lost it is impossible to tell, but that much of it will be lost there can be no doubt.

The contingent expenses of the House of Representatives of the last Congress, for the year 1839, (exclusive of the members dai'y pay and mileage,) amounted to the enormous sum of TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS. Some of the items of which, I am sure, will greatly surprise you. One item of THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY EIGHT DOLLARS is for making pens for the members. Did you imagine, fellow citizens, that you were sending members that could not make their own pens, or were too lazy to do so? Did you imagine, that a large sum of money was to be taken out of the public treasury for making pens for the members of Congress, when they are furnished with pen knives at the public expense, and quills, to make pens for themselves? Other items in this enormous bill of contingent expenses, are equally extravagant and disgusting. Some of which I will quote from document No. 6. of the third session of the late Congress.

The sum of THIRTY TWO DOLLARS AND TWENTY FIVE CENTS is charged for Snuff.

The sum of FIVE HUNDRED AND TEN DOLLARS is expended for Folders and Seals.

The sum of SIX HUNDRED AND NINETY EIGHT DOLLARS is charged for Cartridge paper.

The sum of THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY EIGHT DOLLARS is charged for Damask and Moreens, for what use is not stated.

The sum of ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY TWO DOLLARS is expended for one dozen of Chairs—SIXTEEN DOLLARS for each Chair.

The sum of TWENTY SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY THREE DOLLARS is expended for carpeting the hall for the House of Representatives.

The sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS is expended for washing towels.

The sum of FOUR THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY SIX DOLLARS is expended for horse hire.

The sum of ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY FIVE DOLLARS is expended for one single newspaper (the Globe) and this is only one out of many.

These are but a few out of many of the wasteful expenditures exhibited in the list of contingent expenses of the House of Representatives. Look at the following list of extravagant and outrageous expenditures of public money in the Executive Departments, immediately under the eye and inspection of the President of the United States, and you will be able to form some idea of the manner in which the People's money is wastefully and wickedly expended.

GENERAL POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

In the General Post Office Department we find the following amounts expended for the following purposes for one year out of the contingent funds viz:

For washing towels	$58 22
Dinners (at Taverns) for Clerks	183 74
One Almanack	12 00
News Papers	387 00
Amount	645 96

(IN THE WAR DEPARTMENT.)
The following, viz:

For Newspapers	$881 08
Washing Towels	95 69
Carpeting	1088 15
Hackhire	38 00
Feeding one horse (one year)	183 00
Lighting Lamps	114 00
Stationary	3130 56
Paid for Rose Bushes for the war office	56 60

IN THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT FOR ONE YEAR.

For feeding one horse	$166 60
Soaps, &c.	60 21
Washing Towels	184 01
Carpeting	178 83
Matches	12 61
Towelling	45 52
Hack hire	2 25
Subscriptions (but for what we are not told)	44 00
Ice	89 66½
Sundries	80 77
One large Easy Chair	21 00
Another Chair	13 00
Another Chair	13 00
Newspapers	977 93
Bust of Secretary Forsyth	6 00
Care of Clock	75 00
	$2 853 39½
Publishing Rules of the Treasury Office	672 70
File Boards, Hat Books, &c.	42 00
	$3 256 09½

IN THE NAVY DEPARTMENT IN ONE YEAR—VIZ:

For Book account to 16th August 1837	$184 37
Account for April 1838	280 35
Bill to August, 1838	189 72
Bill to date	92 42
(What these bills are for we are not told.)	
Washing Towels	32 70
Keeping Horse & services of a boy	341 39
Saddle	24 00
Hack hire	6 00
Ice	9 40
Paid for Newspapers	459 70
Do. for the Turf Register	30 00
Do Glazing & making bread boxes	5 87
Do. services in bringing up arrears	94 68
	$1 741 50

In regard to the subject of defalcations on the part of receivers of public moneys arising from the sales of public land. From a statement by the Secretary of the Treasury contained in document No 111, dated 15th of January, 1838, and an additional statement by the same officer, dated, Jan. 26, 1839, we find that the whole amount due from Land Receivers, who are on the list of defaulters, to be $1,073,837 14

Of which there accrued prior to March, 1829.	$248,159 13
Since that time,	825,678 28
	$1.073,837 41

So you perceive that for the forty years before this party came into power, only $248,159 13 was abstracted from the public treasury, while in the short period since, the people have lost by the Land Officers alone, EIGHT HUNDRED AND TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED AND SEVENTY EIGHT DOLLARS AND TWENTY EIGHT CENTS! *and of this sum upwards of* $300,000 *has been lost in the twenty two months and seven days immediately following Mr. Van Buren's inauguration: more than was lost in the whole forty years preceding Gen. Jackson's time.* And this too, without taking into the account, the Swartwout and Price defalcation for upwards of *one million and a quarter of dollars* more; besides others in addition. Does this look like attending to the business of the people? Does this look like a faithful discharge of their duties as servants of those who placed them in power?

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