From the Portland (Me.) Advertiser.

MR. SMITH'S REMARKS,

At the very large Democratic Republican caucus holden at the City Hall on the evening of August 2, 1834.

Mr. Haines having addressed the assembly in a few animated and appropriate remarks, which were received with repeated expressions of approbation, Mr. SMITH, the Representative to *Congress* from this District, was called upon from all sides of the Hall to address the assembly, and on presenting himself, was received with unanimous and long continued applause. When the cheering had subsided, Mr. Smith addressed the meeting in the following remarks, which were often interrupted by spontaneous expressions of commendation from the assembly.

We never saw the Democracy of Portland in better spirits or more ready to enter upon the conflict to which duty and patriotism alike prompt them:

Mr. Chairman, and fellow citizens:—I am wholly unable to express the feelings of gratification which have come over me, on witnessing the spirit in which you have been pleased to greet me, and the applause with which you have responded to the sentiments of my friend who has just now addressed you.

After an absence of more than seven months, I have not before had an opportunity of meeting in person with many of my fellow-citizens, whose faces I now recognise in this hall, as citizens who have stood with me, during a succession of years, shoulder to shoulder, in support of our common cause and principles. To meet them on this occasion, and in this place, is to me a most pleasurable event.

It is now about twelve months since we met within these same walls, and on an occasion very similar to the present one—to adopt measures preparatory to our approaching State elections. Then, as now, we had a proud, confident, overbearing, and intolerant foe to encounter, who then, as now, told of the mighty changes which had been wrought in public sentiment towards the national administration and its supporters, and which were then to result, as those alleged to have taken place more recently and now promised to result in a complete overthrow of the democratic party in this State.

But the spirit of republican freemen was not broken by these insidious predictions then. The shock, on the contrary, was met by yourselves, in common with our political associates in the interior of our county and state, and with an immovability which blunted our assailants, even as the leaden bullet that is driven against a wall of adamant. Then federalism was in the field against you, even as it is at the present day, and with only this difference in its aspect. *Then* it came with the *mask* of "National Republicanism" upon its face, in the hope of escaping detection; whereas now it comes dressed in the addition of a *wig*, as though its bald pate alone was all that is in danger of being recognised by our intelligent countrymen!

But, gentlemen, you well know how vain our opponents this trick proved to be last year; and from the result of that one, the ill success which is destined to attend their present one may be easily measured. That could not, and this cannot alter, the real characters of men. It matters little by what names men call themselves—whether by the same name yesterday, to-day, and to-morrow, or by different names, if their principles of action are the same. The principles of republicanism, as my friend who has just spoken very justly remarked, are not changeable, but they are eternal. And the federal party, who oppose them will be *federalists* still, be they called national republicans, whigs, wigs, or *federalists*. It is now only as it ever has been with that party—they underrate the good sense, the intelligence, and shrewd observation of the people, and at the same time they overrate the cunning of themselves. When federalism assumed the mask of national republicans last year, to hide its mortified phiz, that it might not be shunned by every body, it did not suspect for a moment that its pate was still bare, and that upon it were clearly to be seen, by the most ordinary observer, every mark where the scalp was taken off by a victorious democracy during the late war with the boasted "bulwark of our religion!" However, its disaster then, arising from the detection which it suffered, very naturally suggested to them the recourse under which they are now attempting to cover themselves. In a word, that the scalpless head of federalism may not again be the means of discovering to us the true political character of our opponents, they have resorted to the old invention of a *wig!* And this does indeed so disguise some of them, that their own wives and children are said, in some instances, to have actually denied them, being unable to recognise either the husband or father in it. But, gentlemen, I need not tell you, that a well informed people are not to be thus easily imposed upon. The democracy of Maine are not constituted of either old women, or young children. It is not by the *face* alone, nor the *scalped head* of federalism, that they are enabled to detect the identity of their opponents. There are other parts of the body of federalism equally well marked and distinguishable from all else that lives—from all that is on earth, above the earth, beneath it, or in the sea. A *cloven foot* is still uncovered, more hideous than a head dishonored, and revolting as a face *crimsoned with the guilt of aiding the enemies of our country in time of war!* Aye—the cloven foot of federalism has yet no *wig* to cover it and no wig will ever be so fashioned as to conceal it from the detestation of our countrymen!

Fellow citizens—Solomon, with the reputation of having been the wisest of men, once remarked that there is no *new* thing under the sun. Though observation had long since confirmed the truth of this saying, I was led to believe for a short time, and until within a few days past, that had he lived until now, he would have thought differently. But I was subsequently disabused of my doubts. Still I saw what I thought was a new thing under the sun, and in the streets of this city. And what think you it was? I suspected at the time, that it was some old federalist, under some of his numberless disguises. I looked to see if his scalp had been once torn from him. But it was covered. I looked to see if the *face* was masked with *national republicanism*. But I could not discern that it was. I looked for the *cloven foot*. But I could not see even that distinctly, though I thought I could see *signs* of its having *begun* to grow! Being bent on determining what this new creature might be, and at all hazards, I took another and most positive glance at him, when lo! I discovered its true make. And what think you it was? It was no more, nor less, than a *common tweadler with a federal wig on!* Be not deceived—such deceptive characters may come under the observation of you all—but they will be scarce after the middle of September.

But you must know, gentlemen, that the opposition party of the present day have two species of wigs in their service—the regular built *federal wig*, and the *U. S. bank wig*. They are at the first unlike each other. Believing them to be inventions of the federal party, I did not doubt that they were so contrived as to secure to the *federal wig*, in some way, a decided advantage over the *U. S. bank wig*. And so it turned out. They are so cunningly contrived, that the *federal wig* can be worn without the *U. S. bank wig*; but the *bank wig* is not susceptible of being worn any length of time without becoming a genuine *federal wig*! Some personages, I understand, disliked this contrivance at first, and even swore there was no such thing as a *federal wig*, being willing to wear the *bank wig*, if that was all, and for the sake, I presume, of "laudable accommodations." They accordingly put it on. But by a curious law of its own, as it has been invariably observed, the *bank wig* has always gradually changed in the progress of wearing into a genuine *federal wig*, and as certainly as every *national republican* of 1833 finds himself to be a wig of 1834! It somehow or other turns from the one shape into the other, as the long tail of a tadpole is known to change into a pair of long sprightly legs, while its shapeless body becomes converted into a regularly formed frog! Now why and wherefore these things should be so, I undertake not to explain. But that such is the real fact, every common observer can testify. Look around you, and point out a single man whom you every saw with the *U. S. bank wig* on who has not and does not also wear the regular *federal wig*, fitted, frizzled, and curled, in the first rate Hartford Convention style? Gentlemen, you know the thing to be impossible.

But turning from this sportive view of the subject, let me inquire gravely, *what is the nature of the conflict for which we are preparing?* It is a conflict between the People and their chosen servants on the one side, and an ambitious, arbitrary party on the other side, who would fain get possession of the Government and become the self-constituted rulers of this country. It is a conflict between the People and a Government of laws on the one side, and a set of monopolists and a Government of wealth on the other side. How idle and hypocritical is the talk of our opponents, of *their* vindicating the constitution and laws! What portion of the National or of our State Government, has *ever* stood in the way of their march to power, that has not been broken through, and trampled upon by them, *in scorn!* How was it in our State Government under the *Huntoon dynasty?* Did they not then set the constitution of our State at defiance? Organize an unconstitutional convention of their own party from the two Houses of the Legislature—usurp the places of the constitutional Representatives of the People, and force into the Senate, during several days' sitting, two or more persons to make up their majority, in the face and eyes of the constitution? And did they not keep these illegitimate Senators there, until the whole bench of the Supreme Court united in declaring the whole to be a flagrant violation of the constitution? Did they not in various other ways outrage the constitution and laws of the State, insomuch that at the very next session, when the People had restored the ascendency of the democratic party, the latter was under the necessity of passing a "HEALING ACT," as it was aptly called, to protect our citizens from the injuries which such proceedings might otherwise entail upon them?

Do federalists, either in federal wigs or in Bank wigs, or as National Republicans, talk *of their sustaining the supremacy of the laws!* Have they not for years been sustaining the United States Bank in draining the country of its gold and silver coin, by of the provisions of a law of Congress?

Have they not been sustaining this same Bank in substituting a small portion of its Board of Directors for the whole board, in the transaction of most important business, and thus excluding the Government Directors from all participation in such business, in direct contempt of the provisions of law?

Have they not sustained and exculpated this same monster power, in purchasing newspaper presses, to vilify the name and fame—the public and private character—of the President of the United States, and *in buying up men like cattle in the market?*

Have they not refused to permit a committee appointed by House of Representatives of the United States, from examining into the affairs and proceedings of this institution, and this, notwithstanding the law expressly secures this privilege to each branch of Congress to be exercised at discretion for the benefit of the People?

Have they not exulted over a most cowardly assault made by an unfaithful and reformed officer, upon the persons of the President of the United States, who was approached by the dastard under cover of respectful reverence for his many years and gray hairs and for this many and great services in the cause of our common country?

Have they not encouraged, and openly justified and exulted in a brutal violence upon and *mutilation** of our most valuable and beloved vessel of war against all laws, against all decency and propriety?

And yet *they* talk of vindicating the laws and constitution—of sustaining each against violations! Great God! Was such a mock patriotism ever before carried to such a ludicrous extent?

Who does not see in these repeated outrages upon our government and laws, the impudence and high-handed spirit of a wealthy Aristocracy?

* The following statement is from the Boston Statesman of August 2, 1834:

——'Have a care
Of whom you talk, to whom, and what, and where.'

"While the Money King, Mr. Nicholas Biddle, was in this city, he accepted of an invitation to sup with some of his partisan friends, where the piece of wood split from the Figure Head, upon the bows of the Constitution, was placed in a dish upon the table. Previous to this important exhibition, the servants were all turned out of the room, and the doors locked; but so delighted were some of the company with this great exploit, that they were unable to keep the secret in their bosoms. A very dignified scene this must have been, and Mr. Biddle's participation in it, adds much to the *respect* he is entitled to from the American People."

Fellow citizens—it is a government of money and the power of wealth, that we are now contending against. It is a system of usurpation and coercion, that we are now resisting. Wealth has given to our opponents—I mean their leaders—the audacity of a British nobility. They look upon the People as their vassals and instruments, not as their equals; and they claim an ascendency over all, not by their personal merits, or higher qualifications for administering the government—but by virtue of the respect which they claim to have shown to wealth and family names. Of a piece with this, is their proscription of men who resort to manual labor for sustenance. You have seen in this very city, within a few months a card published by a citizen—a card adopted by the organ of the federal and Bank party in this city, declaring that the laborer who thinks not exactly with the employer—who does not act with him—who does not *vote* with him, is to be dismissed from employ, and the bread of industry is to be withheld from him!

What age is this in which we live? What is our country? What is our government? Who constitutes our society, when tyrant maxims like this are promulgated? Are we freemen, or have we no rights—no privileges—no suffrages, which are only fit to be bought "in the market like cattle?" Is there no restraint imposed upon the dispositions of the rich men surrounding us, that the poor man is to be deprived of the only legacy that the condition of his birth has permitted him to inherit?—That the poor man is to be despoiled of the "inalienable rights" which belong to the constitution of man? Are the wealthy nabobs of this city aware of the tendency and the possible result of such a policy as is now under review? Do they wish to lay down such a rule as the foundation of the mutual obligations of citizens? I put the question home to them—aye, to every man of them who has a dollar of viseble property in this city—or if none such be within the hearing of my voice, let the question be carried home to them by those who do hear me—are *you* prepared to make such the condition of the poor and laboring man's employment? Or to say, that you will not employ him if he will not surrender up to your control, all that constitutes him an independent being, and sustains him at the standard of manhood? If your dwellings shall be in flames by cruel accident, or from the resistless messenger which an overhanging and angry cloud may commission to visit them; or if your vessels shall be in danger of destruction at your wharves, from the dashing violence of other elements, will you refuse to call the proscribed laborer, or mechanic, to and you, because, perchance, he is known to be a *Jackson man*, or "vulgar democrat" Or would you think it the part of a being that claims to possess one scintillation of a human soul's existence, were he, upon whom you might call for assistance, to turn an indifferent eye upon your necessities, and first desire to be informed *of the character of your politics, as the prerequisite of his coming to your aid?* Or if, knowing you to be a federalist, he should turn a deaf ear to your entreaties, and reproach you with differing from him upon this or that measure of government—or about this or that candidate for office? Or, perhaps say to you—"Sir, you are a federalist—I want nothing to do with federalists—you must take care of yourself, sir, inasmuch as you differ with me in politics?" With what acute penitence would not such moneyed men feel the retaliating blow, if, under such circumstances of danger and need, the prescribed mechanic or laborer should be able to add in truth—"remember, now, the condition upon which you have turned me, helpless, from your employment, and ask your own heart what claim have you upon my best endeavors to aid you at this trying crisis in your fortunes! You refused my services when they might have been made mutually advantageous to us, and withheld from my wife and children the pittance of bread with which my industry would fain have gratified my taste and satisfied their hunger. And all this, because I differed with you in *political sentiment*, and refused to surrender up to your dictation that which alone can distinguish a poor man from *a slave!* Is it just for *you* to call on *me* for help?" Fellow citizens—God forbid that I should be instrumental in fostering feelings of hostility between the poor and the rich, as distinct classes. I should despise myself, were I capable of doing so. But I have pased in review the events which may happen, and the consequences which must follow in connexion therewith, if the wealthy citizens shall set the example of arraying themselves in their might against the mechanic and laborer, for opinion's sake, political or religious. I solemnly admonish and warn them against it. I adjure them to ponder well, ere they countenance such damnable oppression in any class of men. It will surely lead to consequences which will be to them more deplorable than "war, pestilence, and famine" ever can be in a land where every inch of soil should, and is yet destined to be fertile in liberality and "good will to men." No man who ever wore the name of *democrat*—no man who ever has, or ever will be capable of rallying round the standard of our liberties, from higher considerations than mere sordid gain, will ever commence or practise upon such a detestable policy towards his rivals or opponents in politics or religion, as the means of *coercing* them into instruments of his will. The time *may* come—the juncture *may* arrive, when two-thirds of all the visible property in this city may depend upon the good will and exertions of the day laborers and mechanics who are in it; upon those who have "the bone and muscle" to grapple with, and to overcome or at least to stay in a measure, the desolating rush of invading elements. Aye, upon that *same class* of citizens who have been marked for proscription and coercion, in the coming election, by a portion of our opponents. I say class, for violence *thus* exerted against one individual of them, is an outrage upon the rights of them all; it is a precedent and an example, to which each man of them in turn may sooner or later be made a victim, be he a member of whatever party he may at this present time. And will *they* exert themselves to save the oppressor who has dared to force upon them the alternative of *starvation* or *submission* to his will? Again, I say, let those men who would strike a blow at the democracy of this city with such a weapon, ponder well, upon the retirement of their pillows, the awful consequences which may result from it! I appeal now, more to the cool judgments of the invalling foe, than to the resentments of the injured party. Let them bear in mind that power, if different in kind, is of like extent in the hands of each party. And much, very much do they mistake the material of which the democracy of this country is constituted, if they calculate that they can ever be made to kiss the rod that dares to inflict a single stripe upon them.

GENTLEMEN—permit me here to address to you the inquiry—and let every man put it home to his own heart to answer—what is there in the nature of an insititution organized as is the Bank of the United States, which ought to interest you, and the great mass of the community, in its continuance and support? How many of you, or your associates in life, have ever received the aid of the U. States Bank in time of your necessities, to the amount of a single dollar? There are probably from five to six thousand persons, both sexes, in this city, above the age of twenty-one years. How many of these could obtain the loan of a single dollar from this Bank to aid them, or even to save them from starvation in the very street upon which its Branch stands in this city? Do I misjudge in saying, that the number will not average *one in twenty-five*—certainly not one in twenty! For whose immediate benefit then, is this great moneyed autocrat to be upheld in our State, *free from taxation*, and with priveleges superior to those of our State institutions? Why should the many, with whom it holds no communion, and for whose condidition it cherishes no sympathy whatever, toil, argue, and perplex themselves to sustain and continue it in being? Do they desire to divest themselves of power, and concentrate it in the hands of others? Is it not like every other contrivance of aristocracy, *for the benefit of the few*, and to aid the few with power to control the many?

Is not its principal tendency to make the rich richer, if it be not to make the poor poorer? Is it not a practical adoption of the arbitrary maxim of the "godlike man" of Massachusetts, who would have government *take care of the rich and trust to the rich to take care of the poor?** But it is to uphold a corporation with the enormous capital of thirty-five millions, that not only our State Government, and our Federal Government, are sought to be revolutionized in their administration, and the democratic party throughout the country is to be prostrated, but you—aye—every man of you, who will not fall down and worship this *golden power*, is to be shorn of your influence in society—you all are to be driven from employment, the rich are to cease to take care of the poor, and general starvation is to be the consequence! Did ever the liberties and prosperity of a great people before depend upon so slight and brittle tenure? Tell it to slaves—and not to AMERICAN FREEMEN.

FELLOW CITIZENS: I could wish to address some remarks to your understandings upon the measures and policy of the national administration, relative to the currency of our country, and also upon the measures and policy of the party opposed to them. But I fear I have already exhausted your patience, as you must perceive that I have much of my own strength. I will, however, improve this opportunity to take a brief review of these conflicting interests. It is the policy of the administration, and the unerring tendency of its measures, to dispense with a large portion of the fictitious paper currency which now exists in this country, and to substitue therefor the GOLD and SILVER currency, which is emphatically THE CURRENCY OF THE PEOPLE. It is the policy of the administration to place the business of the People in general, high above a condition of abject dependance upon the will and pleasure of *Banking* corporations, and to protect them against the losses which have heretofore arisen, at uncertain intervals, from the artificial fluctuations in the money market that Bank jobbers and speculators have at all times had it their power to create. Resistance—strong, desperate resistance to such a patriotic undertaking might well be expected. The United States Bank, in common with the other Banking institutions, knows full well, that restoration of hard coin to the People—or rather a supply of hard coin sufficient for the demand which the want of it creates for paper bills, will despoil them at once of the power which they now have of speculating upon the industry of the People. A people who trust in a paper currency, trust in that which is not their own, but in that which belongs to the *manufacturers* of that currency. The man who uses a paper bank note, uses that which is the property of the Bank that issued it, and that which the Bank has a right to control and recall almost at pleasure. When the Bank chooses to exert its control over it, and to recall it from circulation among business men, it reduces business men to want at once, and to a state of mean dependence upon itself—to a state wholly unworthy of freemen. How true is this—how deplorably true is this, at a period when, by existing laws, these banking institutions have been enabled, and have actually busied themselves to collect into their own vaults, or to abstract from the country, the whole mass of gold and silver coin for which paper bills have been contrived as a substitute! The people then, having only a *Bank currency* of paper, are made alternately the *slaves* and the *victims* of the *Banks*. But it gives us the constitutional currency of our country—the gold and silver coin of our mint—give us THE PEOPLE'S CURRENCY, and neither Banking corporations, nor any other set of corporations, can control its circulation, or command its disappearance from our market at pleasure, leaving every class destitute of a circulating medium. The People then will be masters of themselves—masters of their property—masters of the business relationships which they may create with each other, and the current of our nation's prosperity will be even and undisturbed. Every alteration in the money market will be for the better, and not the reverse. From the same well-supplied market where one shall be enabled to obtain one hard dollar, or one bright eagle, he may be sure of deriving another, in case the first be recalled from him by the lender. For he will know that it is recalled, not as a bank recalls its paper currency, to lock it up until easy times shall come round again, when it may safely go forth, thus diminishing the market supply when it is most needed to sustain the market, and again to increase the supply when the market is easy without it;—not so. But he will know, that he is recalled to go forth again immediately through some other channel, into the same great market; thus keeping up a full supply and just equilibrium at all times, and enabling the man of industry or credit to obtain at all times, the extent of his necessities and wish. The *whole* People will be converted into stockholders of equal privileges, when the PEOPLE'S CURRENCY shall be restored to its appropriate ascendency; and the ropes which the bankers of the present day have snugly fitted about the necks of our citizens, with power to draw them in and let them out at pleasure, in all business transactions, will then be *broken* and *destroyed*. It is *this* state of things that the policy and measures of the national administration and its friends are destined to accomplish. And it is this state of things that will be accomplished under the operation of the GOLD AND SILVER COIN LAWS recently enacted by Congress, if the President shall be permitted to live—for which I offer up a sincere and fervent prayer to God—until the end of the term for which a grateful People have elevated him a second time to the Paesidency. And then—when the PEOPLE'S CURRENCY shall have been established, not only the present gigantic United States Bank will have expired, but *all* Banking institutions that shall exist in this country, instead of being the masters of the People, and above the good will of the man of business, will be reduced in their power and influence, and become, as they were originally designed to be, the *humble servants* and *attendants on the pleasure* OF A NATION OF INDEPENDENT FREEMEN!

*Since these remarks were made, the Federal Advertiser in this city, has published a letter of Daniel Webester, denying his having used such a sentiment. It was repeatedly ascribed to him in the public papers, during the session of Congress, as having been advanced in one of his distress speeches, and no denial was then thought of. The sentiment is sufficiently odious to be disclaimed by almost any order of politicians. It is, however, not an unusual thing for Mr. Webster to forget his own positions, and then to disclaim, as he did in the debate with Mr. Wilkins, of Pennsylvania, who declared, notwithstanding Mr. Webster's disclaimer, that he, Mr. Wilkins, took down the repudiated sentiment *in writing*, at the moment of its escaping Mr. Webster's lips. See Duff Green's Register of Debates, Vol. 1. p. 520—an indisputable authority with the whigs of 1834, most certainly!

THE PRESIDENT.

The President reached Knoxville on the 30th ult. The Register says, "*he was rapidly regaining his health,*" which suffered from the bilious attack he sustained in Virginia. His journey was resumed on the evening of the day he reached Knoxville, and he probably arrived at the Hermitage on the 8th inst.

We subjoin, from the Register, the kind letter with which the President was greeted by his fellow citizens of Knoxville, with his reply.

KNOXVILLE, July 30, 1834.

SIR: The citizens of Knoxville and its vicinity, are at all times gratified to see you; but especially, after you have been the subject of so much undeserved abuse and unmerited obloquy.

We have seen with pain, the combination of heterogeneous partisans in the Senate, against you—their object your destruction, their ambition their own self-elevation. Without principle for their guide, looking not to the public good, they assailed you with unqualified abuse, and the most unfounded and exaggerated calumnies. But they were unable to deprive you of your well earned fame, or, even to tarnish your reputation. Your character has brightened under the corrosion of envy, and has emerged from these clouds of aspersion, not only unstained and pure, but with a more brilliant lustre. Your integrity is superior to all their attacks, and we rejoice to find the powerful array of talents, which, in the Senate, had combined to pollute the public mind and destroy you, after laborious and long continued efforts, failed to produce any effect but disgust for their own vindictive violence, and to show their destitution of principle. They could not impair your standing among the great body of the American People. Under their operations, the hypocrites, who, for selfish ends, pretended to be your friends threw off the mask. Those who had hitherto been silent, now spoke out. The discontented became clamorous; and old as well as secret enemies, openly proclaimed their hostility.

But, with us, who have long known your character, with whose name are associated so many brilliant recollections, there never has been but one opinion. We never doubted the purity of your purpose. We never doubted the legality of your measures, or that they were well calculated to achieve the great object of your wishes, and to bring to a termination, the depredations of that moneyed monster, who openly grasps at supreme and unlimited power, and whose course is as audacious and corrupting as its ambition for despotic rule is unbounded and unprincipled.

Sir, every effort you have made for the destruction of this narrow-minded, bigotted aristocracy, has lowered it in public esteem, and meets our cordial approbation. We rejoice that amid the conflict, your firmness was unmoved; that neither flattery nor denunciation, neither falsehood nor threats, had any influence upon you. We rejoice that you never relaxed your grasp, or changed or halted in your course, and that you manifested so exalted a regard to principle, so devoted an attachment to your country, that, amid vituperation and calumnies the most unblushing and odious, you persevered in your purpose, and preserved the republic; and we rejoice that the same arm which saved New Orleans, was again made bare for the security of our liberties and the salvation of our country.

Continue your efforts; the democracy of the country is with you. Any compromise with this moneyed monster will not only be degradation, but ruin; not only will it produce the destruction of all republican purity and principle, but the establishment of a merciless despotism, to which all must bow.

Already had you stayed the progress of usurpation, and prevented the dissipation of the public treasure in endless schemes of Internal Improvement. Already had you succeeded in a modification of an oppressive protective Tariff, in removing the ground of southern discontent, and hindering their clamors from maturing into insurrectionary movements, threatening the destruction of the empire. It remained for you to crown all your exertions of patriotism by saying to the Bank of the Union, which, like the giant of old, smites the nation as with a hundred hands, the days of thy power are numbered; thou hast been weighed in the scales of patriotism and public opinion, and art found wanting; thy high looks, thy pomp and menaces, shall be brought down; thou shalt no longer destroy the People by multitudes, consume their property, and expose them to want and misery; thou shalt no longer be as a pestilence unto the States, desolate cities or shake the Union or threaten its dissolution. You have said it, and it is done—Its fate is sealed.

Under a sense of your manifold services, and your devoted patriotism, the undersigned, committee on behalf of the citizens of Knoxville and its vicinity, request that you will remain with us a few days, and partake of a public dinner among your old and long tried friends and well wishers, as an expression of their approbation of your administration, and especially of your policy in regard to the Bank of the United States, and as a testimony, not only of our undiminished, but increased, confidence in your firmness, wisdom, and integrity.

JAMES PARK,
SAM'L ROBERTS,
JOSEPH C. STRONG,
WILLIAM S. HOWELL,
DAVID CAMPBELL,
WILLIAM C. MYNATT
HUGH A. M. WHITE,
HUGH BROWN,
JOSEPH JACKSON,
GEORGE M. WHITE
MILLER FRANCIS,
JAMES H. COWAN,
ROBT. M. ANDERSON,
REUBEN B. RODGERS,
SOL. D. JACOBS,
SAMUEL R. RODGERS,
F. S. HEISKELL,
Com.

ANDREW JACKSON, President United States.

KNOXVILLE, July 30, 1834.

Gentlemen: I receive, with deep sensibility, the cordial terms in which the citizens of Knoxville and its vicinity, notice my arrival amongst them; and beg you to assure them in return, that I reciprocate, most sincerely, the sentiments of friendship and respect which you have been pleased to express in their behalf.

It would afford me the highest satisfaction to have it in my power to dine with them on this occasion, but I trust they will excuse me for declining to do so, when informed that such has been my delay from bad roads and ill health, that I shall not have more than time to visit my residence before it will be necessary to hasten my return to the seat of my public duties. During the two or three hours which I shall spend here to day, I will be happy to shake by the hand, my old acquaintances, and such others of my friends, as may be pleased to afford me the opportunity.

In the course which I have pursued towards the Bank, I have been governed by a solemn sense of duty, and have never doubted that when the People came to reflect upon the conduct of the institution, they would concur with me in denouncing it as dangerous to the purity of our free institutions. Under this conviction, the abuse and obloquy which have been thrown upon me, have had no other effect than to increase my vigilance as a public officer. The judgment which you pronounce on the subject, cannot, therefore, but be gratifying, and in connexion with former manifestations of your respect and favor, which *I* have received, will be gratefully remembered.

I pray you, gentlemen, to tender to the citizens of Knoxville and its vicinity, and to accept for yourselves, my best wishes for your prosperity and happiness.

Very respectfully, I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

ANDREW JACKSON.

Messrs. JAMES PARK and others, Committee.

The Bank organ in this city reasons as follows:

"The people must see through the inconsistency and falsehood of the pretensions of these miserable tools, they require something more substantial than the empty cry of. Bank—Bank—Bank, until the general ear is weary of the sound. The Bank has never violated a national charter, as Andrew Jackson has."

Witness its refusal to give up the Pension Fund.

"The Bank has never seized without authority the puplic treasure of the country, and set the the people at defiance, as Andrew Jackson has."

Witness its pocketing the people's dividends without color of right, leaving them to whistle for their money.

"The Bank has never ruthlessly decreed that all who trade on borrowed capital ought to break as Andrew Jackson has."

Witness its unceasing efforts to produce a panic and pressure, and its success in ruining scores of its mercantile friends.

"The Bank has never insulted the people and turned them from its doors with contempt and contumely, as Andrew Jackson has!"

Witness its slamming its doors in the teeth of the people's committee, sent by the House of Representatives, to give it an opportunity of purging itself from the charges that were preferred against it, choosing rather to plead guilty "under the advice of counsel."

"The Bank has not doubled the expenses of government by its acts of extravagance and folly as Andrew Jackson has."

Witness a whole session of congress employed in making and hearing Bank and panic speeches, at the people's expense; and the U. S. mail delayed and lumbered down (if not the Post Office department deranged) by being made the medium of circulation for so much Bank Spawn.

Alb. Argus.

Supposed object of the United States Bank in its present Expansion Scheme—The Petersburg, Virginia, Constellation, in a very sensible article on the subject, of the recent correspondence between the Bank Autocrat and certain Bank subjects, express the opinion that the object of the daring money corporation at war with the government is "to keep gold and silver in the back ground, and again get it out of the country by exportation; to counteract the President's plan of a metallic currency; to seduce the State Banks into an impolitic extension of discounts and issues of their paper; to create a general but illusory appearance of plenty in the money market; to lead thousands into dangerous speculations; to give a false value to property; to sell at a high rate of exchange the £300,000! of sterling bills it has purchased during the late panic; and finally, to create, by a sudden and tremendous withdrawal of its paper from circulation, far greater real distress next winter than has yet been felt in the country. Then comes the "alternative" of Mr. Leigh, A RECHARTER—this is the last act of the play.—The curtain falls on the liberties of our country."—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

JACKSON MONEY.

A *sound currency* is fast extending itself through the country and taking the place of rag dollars and their counterfeits.

The *Benton Yellow-Jackets* have made their appearance in this vicinity, and we hear of them as far North as Connecticut. There is a *nest* of them in the Bank of the Metropolis. They are very beautiful, and suffer every body to handle and examine them with perfect impunity except the United States Bank men. You may perceive by their countenances, that they are *stung* the moment they touch them. Indeed, the sight or even the thought of them, seems to produce a similar effect. The People, however, delight to catch them and confine them in their pockets, seeming to consider the *sound* the make, a most delightful music.

The Bank men formerly boasted greatly of the *sound currency* which that institution gave to the country. The People will now see, that the administration has given them a *sounder currency*. A man may carry in his pocket, without inconvenience, enough gold to pay his expenses from one end of the Union to the other, with no danger of finding it any where under par, and less danger of counterfeits than if it were in United States Bank notes. But the incomparable superiority of the currency is felt by all *laboring men* and *farmers*, who get in it *actual payment* for their labor and products, instead of *promises to pay*, and may sleep soundly on their pillows, when they have a little money on hand, without fear of the Bank's breaking.

And will they not sustain the statesman and hero who gives *gold* to his country and *lead* to its enemies?—*Globe.*

From the Globe.

COMMUNICATION.

MR. WEBSTER COMING ROUND AGAIN!

At the "Festival" at Salam, Mr Webster, in his speech to the people, says—

"It has happened, that the BANK has been the object upon which Executive power has been attempted to be exercised; and who does not know, that in all cases in which similar attempts have been made, an *object* has been invariably chosen which was ODIOUS, or might be made odious, to the People?"

In a letter to a friend, to a political friend, in 1814, and dated at Washington, during the most perilous time in the second war of Independence; when the enemies of the country nearly paralyzed by the treasonble practices of the then *federal*, but now *whig* party; of which he was then, and is now, the head—at a time when the credit of the Government had sunk from twenty-five to thirty per cent.; at a time when if even a National Bank could possibly be of any "use" whatever, he writes:

"*The idea of getting up a National Bank in this District, is agitated. It would be a very* FOOLISH *thing*—OF NO USE IF IT WERE GRANTED."

How well his opinion in 1814 comports with his speeches in Congress, the People will see. Why, "A Daniel has come to *judgment*; yea, a second Daniel."

ESSEX.

Expensive Lodgings.—A gentleman from New Orleans, who is on a visit to this city and now staying at Lovejoy's hotel, overcome by the heat of the weather on Friday night, went into the Park and seated himself under one of the trees to avoid the falling dew. In a few minutes he insensibly fell asleep and continued in that state some time. On awaking he was "all amazement and stupefaction," at discovering that during his somnolent enjoyment some rogue or rogues had stolen his pocket book containing eight hundred dollars in bank notes—his gold watch, chain and seals, and his hat. The plunderer, had humanity enough not to let his unfortunate victim remain uncovered, but, in lieu of the one stolen, placed on his head a time-honored castor, valuable only for its antiquity and for its faithful services to a long succession of wearers. The stolen money consisted of five notes of $100, two of $50, and the remainder in tens and twenties.—*N. Y. Courier.*

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