Jno. Cottach jr

EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

NEW SERIES. "THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE." VOL. II.---No. 17.

EASTON, MARYLAND. SEMI-WEEKLY. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1836.

THE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE,
Printed and published by
SPENCER & SHERWOOD,
(PUBLISHERS OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.)
EVERY TUESDAY & SATURDAY MORNING.

TERMS:—Semi-Weekly at FOUR DOLLARS per annum;—if paid in advance, Three dollars will discharge the debt, and

The Weekly, on Tuesday morning, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents;—if paid in advance, Two dollars will discharge the debt.

All payments for the half year, made during the first three months, will be deemed payments in advance, and all payments for the year, made during the first six months, will be deemed payments in advance

No subscription will be received for less than six months, nor discontinued until all arrearages are settled, without the approbation of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding a square, inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion—larger advertisements in proportion.

NEW SADDLERY.



WILLIAM W. HIGGINS

HAS just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore, a fresh supply of

SADDLERY,

Consisting in part of the following articles:
Hard Solder Bitts and Stirrups,
English Bridle Leathers. Gig, Twig, and Chay Whips, foreign and domestic.

Harness of all descriptions kept on hand or made at the shortest notice. Orders from a distance will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Harness of any kind will be repaired at the shortest notice and upon the most accommodating terms.

Easton, Oct. 3

To the Printers of the U. States.

F. SPITTALL.

WOOD LETTER CUTTER & ENGRAVER
No. 21 Franklin Place, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY announces to the Printers of the United States, that he has commenced the manufacture of

WOOD LETTERS.

Wood Letters of every discription from four to thirty-four lines Pica, or upwards, made to order on the shortest notice.

ORNAMENTAL LETTERS.

Ornamental Letters of entirely new and splendid patterns, for heads of Newspapers, Title Lines, &c. from two lines Great Primer to any size larger.

His type will be made of materials of the best assortment, well seasoned and prepared by machinery, invented for the purpose, which ensures the most exact adjustment.

Specimens will be published as early as possible.

ENGRAVINGS ON WOOD.

Executed with neatness and promptitude. Heads for Newspapers, Fac Similes, Ornamental and plain Rules, &c. &c. cut with the greatest accuracy in type metal or wood.

Old cast metal cuts, ornaments &c. engraved over, and made equal to new, for half their original cost.

A liberal discount for cash. Six months credit on the most approved security. Orders from the country promptly attended to.—All letters must be post paid.

☞ Editors of papers in the country who will give the above advertisement a few insertions, and forward a paper containing the the same to the advertiser, will be paid therefor in any of the above mentioned materials.

Oct. 6

NEWARK COLLEGE.

THE Trustees of New-ark College are gratified in being able to announce to the public that the duties of the institution were resumed at the collegiate year with the most flattering prospects. The Rev. Dr Richard S. Mason of New York, the President elect, a gentleman of high standing for his intellectual qualifications and literary attainments, has accepted the office, and entered upon its duties The Rev. *T. H. Simpson*, of Marrietta, Pennsylvania, who was elected Professor of Languages and who is an experienced teacher and eminently qualified for the station, has also accepted and entered upon the duties of his office. And Mr. *R. W. Tilson* of New York, who has been highly recommended as a gentleman of eminent standing in his profession, has been lately *unanimously* elected Professo of Mathematics in the collegiate department, and accepted of the office. Mr *N. Z. Graves* who has been adjunct Professer of Mathematics and principal of the Academical department, since the organization of the Institution still continues in that connexion, and is *deservedly* esteemed both as a Professor and as a gentleman.

The requisite number of Tutors have also been appointed—so that there is now an efficient Faculty. And the testimonials in favor of these gentlemen who have accepted and entered upon the duties of their office, are such as entitle them to the entire confidence of the Board. A Steward of high reputation, has also been appointed who has entered upon the duties of his station and gives entire satisfaction. The Trustees are determined to do all in their power to place the college on the most respectable footing.

The vigorous measures, which they have already adopted, the unanimity and harmony, which now prevail in the Board, and the selection of President and Professors as above announced; it is confidently hoped, will soon cause the institution to attain a high standing as well as merit, and receive a liberal patronage from an enlightened community.

By order of the Board,
THOMAS CLAYTON,
President of the Board of Trustees.
ANDREW C. GRAY, Sec'ty.
Dec 1, 1835—(2m)

Blacksmiths Wanted.

THE Subscriber wishes to employ two Blacksmiths, one to work on edged Tools, the other on Country work. None need apply except men of sober habits, to them liberal wages will be given.

JAMES SMITH.
Greensborough, Jan. 19 tf

Valuable Mill seat and Land at PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the MILL PROPERTY where he resides, situated on the navigable waters of Chester River, about three miles from Chester Town. There are one hundred and thirty acres of land—40 acres of prime arable land—40 acres of fine meadow and marsh, and the balance in wood. The improvements are a two story BRICK MILL, large frame FULLING MILL HOUSE, Fulling Mill and Carding Machine, a two story frame Dwelling—2 rooms on the lower floor and 4 above, Carriage House, Corn House and stable. This property is now being repaired, but will be ready to be put in operation in a few days. The terms will be accommodating and possession given immediately if desired. Apply to the subscriber on the premises.

SAMUEL RINGGOLD, jr.
june 9

GROCERY, CONFECTIONARY AND
VARIETY STORE.

THE subscriber has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of goods consisting in part as follows:

Candy, Nuts, Raisins, Almonds, Filberts, Palm-nuts, English Walnuts, Figs, Oranges, Lemons, &c.
Together with a variety of,

Toys, and Fancy Articles,

Also a good assortment of
School Books, Histories, Bibles, Testaments, Ledgers and Day-Books, Toy-books, Writing Paper, Slates, Slate Pencils, Ink-Stands, Steel pens &c.

GROCERIES,

Brown & loaf Sugar, Coffee, Chocolate, Cheese, Best Firkin Butter, Crackers, Sugar-Cakes, Jumbles, Ginger-Cakes, Segars, Tobacco & Snuff, Powder & Shot together with a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

Those wanting articles in the above line can get them on very accommodating terms at the old stand formerly kept by Mr. Ninde, and lastly by Mr J. H. McNeal. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.

The Public's ob't serv't,
CHARLES ROBINSON.

N. B. Feathers Rags, Wool, Fur, &c. taken in exchange for goods, or the highest cash price paid for them C. R.

Jan 5 Steow (G)

In Press and will soon be Published,
A PRACTICAL TREATISE
ON THE
CULTURE OF SILK,
Adapted to the Soil and Climate of the United States; by F. G. COMSTOCK, Secretary of the Hartford County Silk Society, and Editor of the Silk Culturist. Illustrated by Engravings.

THE interest in all parts of the United States in the Culture and Manufacture of Silk, manifested by the constant calls for information on the subject, has induced the publisher to have prepared a plain *Practical Treatise* on the cultivation of the Mulberry and rearing Silk Worms, adapted to the Soil and Climate of this country and to the wants of plain practical men.

The practical Culturist in this country needs a directory adapted to the Soil on which he plants his trees, and the Climate in which he rears his worms; without reference to Soils and Climates less congenial to their growth. It has been therefore the object of the author to make a treatise strictly practical, omitting nothing of importance to the Culturist, and adding nothing of a useless or extraneous character:

As making the raw materials into *Sewing Silk* and *Twist* is very profitable to the Silk Grower, all necessary information for that purpose will be given:

The work will be published in a duodecimo about 100 pages, in handsome binding—price 50 cts. A part of the edition will be put up in elastic covers to be forwarded by mail.

WM. G. COMSTOCK.
Hartford Dec. 29, 1835. 4t

WAS COMMITTED to the Jail of Baltimore City and County on the 25th January, 1836, as a runaway, by Henry Price, Esq. a justice of the peace in and for the city aforesaid, a negro man who calls himself WILLIAM CHASE, and says that he did belong to Mr. Rovey of Washington city, D. C. He is about 20 years of age; 5 feet 2 inches high; he has a small scar on the back of his right hand; a scar over his left eye. His clothing consists of a blue roundabout jacket, brown cloth pantaloons, check shirt, coarse boots and old cloth cap. The owner, if any, of the above described negro, is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be discharged as required by the act of Assembly.

D. W. HUDSON, Warden,
of Baltimore City and County Jail.
feb. 9 3w.

SHARP'S ISLAND,
For Sale.

THIS beautiful estate, situate at the mouth of Choptank river, is now offered for sale, on the most moderate terms. In the deed to the late Jacob Gibson Esq. it is stated to contain six hundred and twenty one acres of land—But should any loss be ascertained to have accrued by washing, &c. for a survey of it the present proprietor will make a proportionate abatement from the purchase money. This estate is offered at the very reduced price of $5000, one third of which sum is to be paid in cash, and the remaining two thirds, in one, two and three years; the purchaser giving Bond or Bonds, with approved security for the payment of the same. For further particulars inquire of Joseph W. Reynolds, Esq near Lower Marlborough, Calvert county, or to the subscriber at Easton, Talbot county.

T. R. LOUCKERMAN.
dec 22

The Whig at Easton, and the newspapers at cambridge, are requested to insert the above advertisement for two months, and forward their bills to this office.

POETRY.

NIGHT.

BY CARLOS MONTGOMERY, ESQ.

Night is the time for rest;
How sweet when labors close,
To gather round an social board
The circle of repose;
Stretch thy tired limbs and lay the head
Upon our own delightful bed!

Night is the time for dreaming
The gay romance of life,
When truth that is and truth that seems
Blend in fantastic strife;
Ah! visions less beguiling far
Than waking dreams by daylight are!

Night is the time for toil!
To plough the classic field,
Intent to find the buried spoil
Its wealthy furrows yield;
Till all is ours that sages taught,
That poets sang or heroes wrought.

Night is the time to weep;
To wet with unseen tears
Those graves of memory, where sleep
The joys of other years!
Hopes that were Angels in their birth,
But perished young, like things of earth!

Night is the time to watch;
On ocean's dark expanse,
To hail the Pleiades, or catch
The full Moon's earliest glance,
That brings into the home-sick mind,
All we have loved and left behind.

Night is the time for care;
Brooding on hours misspent,
To see the spectre of despair
Come to our lonely tent;
Like Brutus, midst his slumbering host,
Startled by Cæsar's warning ghost.

Night is the time to muse;
Then from the eye the soul
Takes flight, and expanding views
Beyond the starry pole,
Describes athwart the abyss of night
The dawn of uncreated light.

Night is the time to pray;
Our Saviour oft withdrew
To desert mountains far away,
So will his followers do;
Steal from the throng to haunts untrod,
And hold communion there with God.

Night is the time for death!
When all around is peace,
From sin and suffering cease;
Think of Heaven's bliss, and give the sign
To parting friends—such death be mine!

From the New York Gazette.

The following comes to us from the pen of the late Wm. Cobbett, and appears to have been intended for an inscription on his own tomb.

READER:
I have seen,
with admiration and reverence,
the wonderful spectacles of NATURE!
I have enjoyed LIFE,
with its comforts and its improvements;
And,
perfectly satisfied,
I restore, with gratitude,
my body
to the
ELEMENTS.

A NIGHT AMONG THE WOLVES.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"The gaunt Wolf,
Scenting the place of slaughter with his long
And most offensive howl, did ask for blood."

The wolf!—the gaunt and ferocious wolf! How many tales of wild horrors are associated with the name! Tales of the deserted battle field—where the wolf and the vulture feast together—a horrible and obscene banquet, realizing the fearful description of the seige of Corinth, when—

"On the edge of the gulf,
There sat a raven flapping wolf,"

amidst the cold and stiffening corse of the slain; or of the wild Scandinavian forests where the peasant sinks down exhausted amid the drift of winter, and the wild wolf's howl sounds fearfully in his deafening ear, and lean forms and evil eyes gather closer and closer around him, as it impatient for the death of the doomed victim.

The early settlers of New England were not unfrequently incommoded by the numbers and ferocity of the wolves, which prowled around their rude settlements. The hunter easily overpowered them, and with one discharge of his musket scattered them from about his dwelling. They fled even from the timid children, in the broad glare of day—but in the thick and solitary night, far away from the dwelling of men, they were terrible from their fiendish and ferocious appetite for blood.

I have heard of a fearful story of the wolf, from the lips of some of the old settlers of Vermont. Perhaps it may be best told in the language of one of the witnesses of the scene:

"'Twas a night of January, in the year 17—. We had been to a frolic, about two miles from our settlement of four or five log houses. 'Twas rather late—about twelve o'clock I guess—when the party broke up. There was no moon—and a dull gray shadow or haze hung all around the horizon, while overhead a few pale and sickly looking stars, gave us a dull light, as they shone through a lingy curtain. There were six of us in company—Harry M'nus and myself, and four as pretty girls as ever grew up this side of the Green Mountains. Those were my time sure enough and Harry's sister and his sweetheart, the daughter of our next door neighbor. She was a right down handsome girl—for I never saw her equal, though I am no stranger to pretty faces. She was so pleasant and kind of heart—so gentle and sweet spoken, and so intelligent besides that every body loved her. She had an eye as blue as the [illegible] and hair like a red [illegible] June. It's wonder then that Harry [illegible] though he wanted [illegible] of us were seventeenth [illegible]

"[illegible] lay through a thick forest of oak, with here and there a tall pine rising its dark, full [illegible] against the sky, with an outline rendered indistinct by the darkness. The snow was deeper a great deal than it [illegible] of late years—but the surface was frozen strongly enough to bear our weight, and we travelled on over the white pathway with rapid steps. We had not proceeded far before a low, long howl came to our ears.—We all knew it in a moment; and I could feel a shudder thrilling the arms that were folded close to my own, a sudden cry burst from the lips of all of us—"the wolves—the wolves!"

"Did you ever see a wild wolf—not one of your [illegible] broken down, show animals, which are exhibited for six pence a sight, children half price—but a fierce half-starved ranger of the wintry [illegible], howling and hurrying over the barren snow, actually mad with hunger? There is no one of God's creatures which has such a frightful and fiendish look, as this animal. It has the form as well as the spirit of a demon.

"Another, and another howl—and then we could hear distinctly the quick patter of feet behind us. We all turned right about and looked in the direction of the sound.

"The devils are after us, said Mason pointing to a line of dark gliding bodies. And so in fact they were—a whole troop of them—howling like as many Indians in a pow-wow. We had no weapons of any kind; and we knew enough of the nature of the vile creatures who followed us to feel that it would be useless to contend without them. There was not a moment to lose—the savage beasts were close upon us. To attempt flight would have been a hopeless affair.—There was but one chance of escape, and we instantly seized upon it.

"'To a tree; let us climb this tree!' I cried springing forward toward a low boughed and [illegible] oak, which I saw at a glance, might be easily climbed into.

"Harry Mason sprang lightly into the tree, and aided in placing the terrified girls in a place of comparative security among the thick boughs. I was the last on the ground, and the whole troop were yelling at my heels before I reached the rest of the company. There was one moment of hard breathing and wild exclamations among us, and then a feeling of calm thankfulness for our escape. The night was cold—and we soon began to shiver and shake, like so many sailors on the topmast of an Iceland whaler. But there were no murmurs—no complaining among us, for we could distinctly see the gaunt, attenuated bodies of the wolves beneath us, and every now and then we could see great, glowing eyes, glaring up in the tree where we were seated. And then their yells—they were loud and long and [illegible] and now long we [illegible] this situation, for we had no means of ascertaining the time—when I heard a limb of the tree cracking, as if breaking down beneath the weight of us; and a moment after a shriek went through my ears like the piercing of a knife. A light form went plunging down thro' the naked branches, and fell with a dull and heavy sound upon the stiff snow.

"'Oh, God! I am gone!"

"It was the voice of Caroline Allen. The poor girl never spoke again!—There was a horrid dizziness and confusion in my brain, and I spoke not—and I stirred not, for the whole was at that time like an ugly, unreal dream. I only remembered that there were cries and shuddering around me; perhaps I joined them—and that there were smothered groans and dreadful howls underneath! It was all over in a moment. Poor Caroline! She was literally eaten alive. The wolves had a frightful feast, and they became raving mad with the taste of blood.

"When I came fully to myself—when the horrible dream went off—and it lasted but a moment—I struggled to shake off the arms of my sisters, which were clinging around me, and could I have cleared myself, I should have jumped down among the raging animals. But when a second thought came over me, I knew that any attempt to rescue would be useless. As for poor Mason, he was wild with horror. He had tried to follow Caroline when she fell, but he could not shake off the grasp of his terrified sister. His youth, and weak constitution and frame, were unable to withstand the dreadful trial; and he stood close by my side, with his hands firmly clenched and his teeth set closely, gazing down upon the dark, wrangling creatures below with the fixed stare of a maniac. It was indeed a terrible scene. Around us was the thick cold night—and below, the ravenous wild beasts were lapping their bloody jaws, and howling for another victim.

"The morning broke at last; and our frightful enemies fled at the first advance of daylight, like so many cowardly murderers. We waited until the sun had risen before we ventured to crawl down from our resting-place. We were chilled through—every limb was numb with cold and terror—and poor Mason was delirious, and raged wildly about the dreadful things he had witnessed. There were bloody stains all around the tree; and two or three long locks of dark hair were trampled into the snow.

"We had gone but a little distance when we were met by our friends from the settlement, who had become alarmed at our absence. They were shocked at our wild and frightful appearance; and my brothers have often times told me that at first view we all seemed like so many crazed and brainsickened creatures. They assisted us to reach our homes; but Harry Mason never recovered fully from the dreadful trial. He neglected his business, his studies, and his friends, anon muttering to himself about that horrible night. He fell to drinking soon after and died a miserable drunkard, before he had whitened a hair of his head.

"For my part I confess I have never entirely overcome the terrors of the melancholy circumstance, which I have endeavored to describe. The thought of it has haunted me like my own shadow; and even now, the whole circumstance at times freshly before me in my dreams, and I start up with something of the same feeling of terror which I experienced, [illegible] more than half a century ago, I passed a night among the wolves."

AN EXCELLENT JOKE

The following story, which we copy from the Bangor Advertiser, is one of the best we have read for some time—

"Our readers are aware that the ingenious fellows who pursue the nefarious practices of smuggling goods between this state and the neighboring provinces, are often driven to excesses a good deal of taste in order to elude officers stationed on either side of the line. A trick occured a few years since, which is worth recording. A custom house officer stationed on the American side had rendered himself rather obnoxious to the smuggling gentry by his inquisitorial disposition, and a couple of fellows, who were in the habit of transporting some forbidden commodities to the States, were so pressed by the assiduous efforts of this worthy, that they were resolved to try if he could not be caught in his own tray. For this purpose they procured at Houlton a large cask, with a cover which fastened down with an iron clasp, fastened by a padlock. In the bottom a quantity of loose lamblack was strewed, and some loose paper laid on the top.

In this condition they journeyed on until the forementioned officer, ever on the alert met them, and demanded that their wagon, containing the cask should be searched.—After a parley, in which the smugglers appeared rather shy, the man in authority mounted the wagon—the cover was lifted up, and he perceived the loose papers. Thinking there was without doubt, something worth while at the bottom, he leaned over and commenced searching with his hand.—The smugglers perceived that their opportunity had come, tripped up his heels and in went the astonished officer, bawling out murder. The rascals coolly put down the cover and drove off without a single halt, until they were upwards of ten miles from the place where they had taken in their *fresh provisions*.

At length the hopeful Jehus drove up to the tavern door, asked the landlord if he would let them have some dinner, and take his pay in custom house goods. 'Boniface' agreed, thinking no doubt to be supplied with something useful from the wagon of the smugglers whom he knew on the road for some years. Dinner was procured, the horses were fed, and the wagon was brought to the door. The landlord appeared to get his pay from the cask, when the discomfited officer was for the first time admitted to the light since his incarceration. The lamplack together with the jolting of the wagon had placed the poor fellow in a pickle that is more easily conceived than described.—The landlord 'smoked the joke'—pronounced it a 'good 'un, and away drove the smugglers, as fast as a couple of horses could carry them, leaving the landlord and the custom house officer to console themselves as well as they could. It is said the functionary who got caught resides within less than 100 miles of the city.

Domestics.—What charming book might be made of any housekeeper's individual experience with servants! I could mention a thousand facts like the following. An old woman and a young girl, servants in the family, [illegible] master of the house—or the mistress—after lying on the watch for an hour in the morning waiting for the clock to strike, lest he may call them too early—rings a bell. But even the bell does not always succeed—so he insists upon a signal in reply, and is obliged to keep ringing till he hears. Lately having been kept awake half the night by a sick child, the master and mistress took turns ringing up the old lady, till they got a reply—a chair tipped over. That done, they left off watching the clock and betook themselves to sleep—or rather to substitute for sleep. For a long while nothing more was heard—neither the old woman nor the young one showed her face; and when the affair was investigated it turned out, that the old lady had gone to bed without providing a stick before hand, or any thing else to make a noise with in reply to the bell; that when she heard it, she woke her bed fellow Anne—and made her get out of bed and kick over a chair and then come to bed again! Oh the comforts of housekeeping in a free country! The same excellent old lady used to get breakfast for herself and the other first—as we found out after she had left us. And another young lady—who always boarded in the family where she lived—use to pour out the strong coffee and fill up with water before she served the family! Hail Columbia! happy land.

A DAUGHTER'S LOVE.

Sometimes I was conscious of gathering roughness from the continuel conflicts with passion and prejudice and that the fire edge of the feelings could not ever be utterly proof against the corrosion of such at atmosphere. Then I sought my home, and called my bird of song, and listened to the warbling of her high heaven-toned voice. The melody of that music fell upon my soul, like oil upon the troubled billows, and all was tranquil. I wondered where my perturbations had fled, but still more that I had ever indulged them.—Sometimes the turmoil and fluctuation of the world threw a shade of dejection over me: then it was her pride to smooth my brow, and to restore its smile. Once a sorrow of the common order had fallen upon me; it rankled in my breast like a dagger's point; I came to my house, but I shunned all inmates. I threw myself down in solitude, that I might wrestle alone with my fate, and subdue it; a light foot-step approached, but I heeded it not. A form of beauty was on the sofa by my side, but I regarded it not. Then my hand was softly clasped breathed upon, pressed to her ruby lips. It was enough. I took my daughter in my arms; and my sorrow vanished. Had she essayed the hackneyed expression of sympathy, or even the usual epithets of endearment, I might have desired her to leave my presence. Had she uttered only a single word, it would have been too much, so wounded was my spirit within me. But the deed, the very poetry of tenderness, breathing, not speaking, melted the winter of my discontent." Ever was she endued with that most exquisite of woman's perfections, a knowledge both when to be silent and where to speak, and so to speak that the frost might dissolve from around the heart she loved, and its discords be turned to harmony.

Moderate your pleasures.
Moderate your curiosity.
Refrain from swearing.
Envy no one.

Home Sickness and Sea Sickness.—Guineas to farthings, whoever you may be, and tho' you may have been troubled with home-sickness or sea sickness, even both, till you believed yourself master of both and all the miserable peculiarities of both guineas to farthings, you were never led to think of these strangenesses when treated as modern speech. *Home sickness* means a longing *after home*—a yearning for home; a desire to be at home which nothing can appease or allay. But by sea-sickness, what is meant?—a longing after sea?—a yearning for the sea?—a desire to be at sea, which nothing can appease or allay? I leave that question to be answered by others But

POLITICAL.

REPORT IN THE SENATE.

February 4, 1836.

Mr. CALHOUN made the following Report: The SELECT COMMITTEE to whom was referred that portion of the President's Message which relates to the attempts to circulate, though the mail, inflammatory appeals, to excite the slave to insurrection, submit the following report:

The committee fully concur with the President as to the character and tendency of the papers which have been attempted to be circulated in the South, through the mail, and participate with him in the indignant regret which he expresses at conduct so destructive of the peace and harmony of the country, and so repugnant to the Constitution and the dictates of humanity and religion. They also concur in the hope that, if the strong tone of disapprobation which these unconstitutional and wicked attempts have called forth does not arrest them, the non slaveholding States will be prompt to exercise their power to suppress them, as far as their authority extends. But, while they agree with the President as to the evil and its highly dangerous tendency, and the necessity of arresting it, they have not been able to assent to the measure of redress which he recommends—that Congress should pass a law prohibiting, under severe penalty, the transmission of incendiary publications through the mail, intended to instigate the slaves to insurrection.

After the most careful and deliberate investigation, they have been constrained to adopt the conclusion that Congress has not the power to pass such a law; that it would be a violation of one of the most sacred provisions of the Constitution, and subversive of reserved powers essential to the preservation of the domestic institutions of the slave-holding States, & with them, their peace and security. Concurring, as they do, with the President, in the magnitude of the evil, and the necessity of its suppression, it would have been the cause of deep regret to the committee, if they thought the difference of opinion, as to the right of Congress, would deprive the slave holding States of any portion of the protection which the measure recommended by the President was intended to afford them. On the contrary, they believe all the protection intended may be afforded, according to the views [illegible] without infringing on any [illegible] of the Constitution on one side, or the reserved rights of the States on the other.

The committee, with these preliminary remarks, will now proceed to establish the positions they have assumed, beginning with the first—that the passage of a law would be a violation of an express provision of the Constitution.

In the discussion of this point, the committee do not deem it necessary to inquire whether the right to pass such a law can be derived from the power to establish post offices and post roads, or from the trust "of preserving the relation created by the Constitution between the States," as supposed by the President. However ingenious or plausible the arguments may be, by which it may be attempted to derive the right from these, or any other sources, they must fall short of their object. The jealous spirit of liberty which characterized our ancestors at the period when the Constitution was adopted, forever closed the door by which the right might be implied from any of the granted powers, or any other source, if there be any other. The committee refer to the amended article of the Constitution, which, among other things, provides that Congress shall pass no law which shall abridge the liberty of the press—a provision which interposes, as will be hereafter shown, an insuperable objection to the measure recommended by the President. That the true meaning of this provision may be fully comprehended, as bearing on the point under consideration, it will be necessary to recur briefly to the history of the adoption of the Constitution.

It is well known that great opposition was made to the adoption of the Constitution. It was acknowledged, on all sides, at the time, that the old confederation, from its weakness, had failed, and that something must be done to save the country from anarchy and convulsion; yet, so high was the spirit of liberty, so jealous were our ancestors of that day, of power, that the utmost efforts were necessary, under all the then existing pressure, to obtain the assent of the States, to the ratification of the Constitution. Among the many objections to its adoption, none were more successfully urged than the absence in the instrument of those general provisions which experience had shown to be necessary to guard the outworks of liberty; such as the freedom of the press and of speech, the rights of conscience, of trail by jury, and others of like character. It was the belief of these jealous and watchful guardians of the Constitution with so much apprehension, that all these sacred barriers, without some positive provision to protect them, would, by the power of construction, be undermined and prostrated. So strong was this apprehension, that it was impossible to obtain a ratification of the instrument in many of the States, without accompanying it with the recommendation to incorporate in the Constitution various articles, as amendments, intended to remove this defect, and guard against the danger apprehended, by placing these important rights beyond the possible encroachment of Congress One of the most important of these is that which stands at the head of the list of amended articles, and which, among other things, as has been stated, prohibits the passage of any law abridging the freedom of the press, and which left that important barrier against power, under the exclusive authority and control of the States.