EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS PERPETUAL VIGILANCE."

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BY

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POETRY.

PASS ON, RELENTLESS WORLD.

Swifter and swifter day by day,
Down Time's unquiet current hurled,
Thou passest on thy restless way,
Tumultuous and unstabled world!
Thou passest on! Time hath not seen
Delay upon the hurried path;
But prayers and tears alike have been
In vain to stay thy course of wrath!

Thou passest on, and with thee go
The loves of Youth—the cares of Age;
And smiles and tears, and joy and wo
Are on thy history's troubled page;
There, every day, like yesterday,
Writes hopes that end in mockery;
But who shall tear the veil away
Before the abyss of things to be?

Thou passest on, and at thy side,
Even as a shade, Oblivion treads,
And o'er the dreams of human pride,
His misty shroud forever spreads;
Where all thy iron hand has traced
Upon that gloomy scroll to-day,
With records ages shall be effaced—
Like them shall live—like them decay.

Thou passest on—with thee, the vain,
That sport upon thy flaunting blaze,
Pride, framed of dust, and Folly's train,
Who court thy love, and run thy ways;
But thou and I—and be it so—
They [illegible] onward to eternity;
From so[illegible] together let us go
I am not [illegible]
That hang[illegible]
No matter [illegible] at thy friends—I would have mine,
[illegible] soon hast thy thoughts—leave me my own;
I kneel not at thy gilded shrine—
I bow not at thy slavish throne;
I see them pass without a sigh;
They wake no swelling rapture now,
The fierce delights that fire thine eye—
The triumphs of thy haughty brow

Pass on, relentless world—I grieve
No more for all that thou hast riven;
Pass on, in God's name—only leave
The things thou never yet hast given:
A heart at ease—a mind at home—
Affections fixed above thy sway—
Faith set upon a world to come,
And patience through Life's little day.

THE FARMER'S SONG.

Away with grandeur, pomp, and gold,
Away with childish ease:
Give me but strength my plough to hold.
And I'll find means to please.

'Tis sweet to toil for those we love,
My wife and darling boys,
Both tend to make my labor prove
The sweetest of my joys.

The humble morsel I procure,
When labor makes it sweet,
Is eaten with a taste more pure
Than meats which monarchs eat.

'Tis mine—yes, 'tis my happy lot,
From cares and avarice free,
To own but this secluded cot,
Sweet friends, and liberty.

Thus I no monarch on the throne
Can grudge his destiny,
Let him his weight of care bemoan,
Whilst I am truly free.

Now tell me all ye gouty train,
Who have what fortune gives,
Is not the cheerful country's swain
The happiest man that lives?

MISCELLANEOUS.

ETIQUETTE.

A little work has just been published at Glasgow, entitled the "Science of Etiquette," which furnishes a summary of the laws of good breeding, condensed into a small compass, and calculated to promote the general comfort and welfare of society. The following are a few of the maxims:—

"True politeness consists in appearing easy and natural, not forced and affected.

"If upon the entrance of a visiter you continue a subject begun before, you should always explain the subject to the new comer.

"Never commend a lady's musical skill to another lady who herself plays.

"Do not allow your love for one woman to prevent your paying attention to others. The object of your love is the only one who ought to perceive it.

"Avoid all proverbs and cant phrases in conversation.

"If you meet a lady of your acquaintance in the street, it is her part to notice you first, unless, indeed, you are very intimate. The reason is if you bow to a lady first she may not choose to acknowledge you, and there is no remedy, but if she bow to you—you as a gentleman, cannot cut her.

"Never nod to a lady in the street, neither be satisfied by touching your hat, but take it off; it is a courtesy her sex demands.

"Do not insist on pulling off your glove on a very hot day when you shake hands with a lady. If it be off, why, all very well; but it is better to run the risk of being considered ungallant, than to present a clammy ungloved hand.

"If you meet a friend in the street, in a coffee-house, shop or indeed any public place, never address him by any name, at least not so loudly as that others may hear it. Sensitive people do not like to be shown up to strangers as "Mr. Jones," or "Mr. Smith," and so attract disagreeable notice. Accost your friend quietly; and do not roar out, "Ah! Mr. Smith how do you do Mr. Smith!" it is very offensive, and shows a great want of proper delicacy."

JOHN RANDOLPH AND AARON BURR.

In some reminiscences of Aaron Burr recently published, is an account of his detection and exposure of a trick attempted to be practised by John Randolph in the trial of Judge Chase, before the high Court of Impeachment. Col. Burr was at the time President of the Senate, and this was the first trial of the kind in the United States;—upon him therefore devolved the duty of establishing the precedent which was to be a guide for the conduct of such trials thereafter.

Accordingly he made every preparation. The most severe rules were adopted and adhered to; and his own mind thoroughly informed on every point and question likely to be presented.

Mr. Randolph was manager in the conduct of the trial on the part of the House, and in his argument, he cited a particular work as an authority in his favor, from which he read a paragraph or two. After he had finished reading, the Vice President asked for the book, which was not immediately given to him; on getting it however, he directed the clerk to read the next passage following that which the gentleman from Virginia had just quoted. It commenced in these unfortunate words: "We have given these arguments thus succinctly, to show into what an egregious error our ancestors fell." It is a very natural inference, that the descendant of Pochahontas never forgave Colonel Burr for this merciless exposure.—*New York Transcript.*

EXAMPLE AND PRECEPT.

BY J. K. PAULDING

A fine fashionable mother, one beautiful spring morning, walked forth into the city, leading by the hand a little child of five or six years old. The former was dressed in all the fancy finery of the times, she had a pink bonnet, ornamented with a bird of paradise, shaded with huge bows of wide ribband, sleeves which caused her taper waist to appear like lean famine, supported on either side by overgrown plenty; her gown was of such redundancy of plaits and folds, that a whole family might have been clothed from its superfluities; and while with one hand she led the little girl along, in the other she held a cambrick handkerchief worked with various devices, and bordered with rich lace, reported to have cost fifty dollars. The little child was dressed as fine as its mother, for she unfortunately had light curly hair, and was reckoned a beauty.

They passed a toy-shop, and the child insisted on going in, where she laid out all the money she had in various purchases that were of no use whatever, in spite of all the advice of her mother, who alternately scolded and laughed at her for thus wasting her allowance on things so useless. The child seemed to reflect a few moments, and thus addressed her mother:

"Mother, what is the use of those great sleeves you wear?"

The mother was silent, for the question puzzled her

"Mother, what is the use of that fine bird on your hat?"

The mother was still more at a loss for a reply.

"Mother, what is the use of having a worked handkerchief, bordered with lace, to wipe your nose?"

"Come along," cried the mother somewhat roughly, as she dragged the little girl out of the toy-shop, "come along, and don't ask so many foolish questions."

THE DEBT OF ENGLAND.

The following amusing calculation is from a late London paper. It should cause the bosom of every American to swell with pride, at the contrast between England and the United States. While the former is burdened by an enormous debt the latter has a surplus revenue of $40,000,000 in the public treasury.

"The weight of the national debt, in gold, amounts to 14,088,472 pounds, or, 6,282 tons 9 cwt. 3 qrs. 13 lbs.; in silver to 266,666,666 pounds, or 119,047 tons 12 cwt 1 qr. 14 lbs. To transport this debt across the seas, in gold, it would require a fleet of twenty-five ships of 250 tons burthen each. To carry the whole debt by land, it would require 12,580 one-horse carts, each cart being loaded with half a ton of gold. These would extend, in one unbroken line, 35 1-2 miles. If conveyed by soldiers, and every soldier were to carry fifty pounds weight in his knapsack, it would require an army of 281,769 men. Eight hundred millions of sovereigns, piled one upon another, or formed into one close column, would extend 710 miles. If this column were commenced at the Lizard, or extreme point of Cornwall, and continued northward, it would reach ten miles beyond John o'Groat's house, at the extreme point of Scotland.—The same number of sovereigns laid flat, in a straight line, and touching each other, would extend 11,048 miles, or more than 4 3-4 times round the moon. Eight hundred millions of one pound Bank of England notes sewed together, would cover a turnpike road 40 feet wide, 1050 miles long, or from Land's End to John o'Groat's house, and nearly half way back again. If the notes were sewed together, end to end, they would form a belt long enough to go four times round the world, or sixteen times round the moon. The whole population of the world is estimated at one thousand millions of souls.—An equal distribution of the National debt would give sixteen shillings to every man, woman, and child; or four pounds to every family on the face of the earth. Were England to conquer all Europe, and levy a general poll tax to pay off her present debt, she must have from every man, woman, and child, 5*l* 17*s*. 7*d* 4-4*d*. or from every family throughout Europe 29*l* 8*s* 2 3-4*d*. Supposing for a moment such a thing possible, as that we could procure from the Mexican mines silver in sufficient quantity to pay off the debt, it would require to bring it to England a fleet of 474 ships, of 250 tons each. To carry it to the Bank of England in one-horse carts, each containing half a ton of silver, it would take 238,095. These, ranged in one unbroken line, would extend 676 miles or from Land's End to within 24 miles of John o'Groat's house. If carried by men, each loaded with 50 lbs. weight, it would require 5,333,333, or 1,391,033 men, in addition to the whole adult male population of Great Britain.

PARAGRAPHS ON HEIGHTS.

The height of Absurdity is to call at the "Eye and Ear Infimary" to get an eye drilled into by a broken knitting-needle.

The height of Folly is to get drunk, and lie across the rail road to obtain repose.

The height of Inquisitiveness is to climb the house-top, and look down-chimney to see what one's neighbor has for dinner.

The height of Civility is to run against a post in the street, and then beg pardon for the encounter.

The height of Gallantry is when intoxicated, reel along the street, with a lady under your arm, to escort her safely home.

The height of Bullyism is to castigate with a whip or cowhide a man whose openly avowed religious principles forbid his fighting even in self defence.

The height of Honor is to defraud one's landlord or tailor for the sake of discharging one's gambling debts.

The height of Comic Acting is to burst one's breeches while strutting the hero in one of the most passionate scenes of a tragedy.

The height of Benevolence is to tumble down the staircase and break your head to avoid stepping on a kitten that is reposing on the stair.

The height of Charity is to give a door beggar a dollar, at the same time threatening to horsewhip him, if he ever troubles you again.

The height of Ridiculous is after being tumbled down a precipice in a stage coach full of passengers, amidst the shrieks and groans and fainting, to hear a lady with tears in her eyes, inquiring for her bandbox.

The height of Sublime is to climb a steeple and revolve on one's own axis around the pinnacle.

The height of Abscence, or oblivousness is to forget that you are married while abroad, and pay your addresses to another.

The height of Philosophy is to starve one's self to death in order to illustrate the beneficial effects of the Graham system.

The height of Independence is to quarrel with all your neighbors, who will not agree with your own views and notions of things.

The height of Tragic Acting is to burst a blood vessel while reciting one of the most splendid passages of theatrical bombast.

ANECDOTES OF SHERIDAN.

The "Literary Remains of the late William Hazlitt, with Thoughts on his Genius and Writings," has just appeared. From an essay, entitled "On the Want of Money," we give the following extracts, which present a sparkling galaxy of entertaining anecdote. After alluding to the inconvenience resulting from the want of means of obtaining a breakfast, the essayist proceeds:

The late Mr. Sheridan was often reduced to this unplesant predicament. Possibly he had little appetite for breakfast himself, but the servant complained bitterly on this head and said Mrs Seridan was sometimes kept waiting for a couple of hours while they had to hunt through the neighborhood, and beat up for coffee, eggs, and French rolls.

The same perplexity in this instance appears to have extended to the providing for the dinner for so sharp set were they, that, to cut short a debate with a butchers apprentice about leving a leg of mutton without the money, the cook clapped it into the pot; the butcher's boy, probably used to such encounters, with equal coolness took it down again, and marched off with it in his tray in triumph. It required a man to be the author of "The School for Scandal," to run the gauntlet of such disagreeable occurrences every hour of the day.

Taylor, of the Opera house, used to say of Sheridan, that he could not pull off his hat to him in the street without it cost him fifty pounds, and if he stopped to speak to him, it was a hundred.

No one could be a stronger instance than he was of what is called living from hand to mouth. He was always in want of money, although he received vast sums, which he must have disbursed; and yet nobody can tell what become of them, for he paid nobody.

He spent his wife's fortune—sixteen hundred pounds—in a six weeks' jaunt to Bath, and returned to town as poor as a rat.

Whenever he and his son were invited out into the country, they always went in two postchaises and four, he in one, and his son Tom in another. This is the secret of those who live in a round of extravagance, and are at the same time always in debt and difficulty; they throw away all the ready money they get upon any new-fangled whim or project that comes in their way, and never think of paying off old scores, which, of course, accumulate to a dreadful amount. "Such gain the cap of him who makes them fine, yet keeps his book uncrossed."

Sheridan once wanted to take Mrs. Sheridan a very handsome dress down into the country, and went to Barber and Nunn's to order it, saying he must have it by such a day, but promising they should have ready money. Mrs Barber, I think it was, made answer that the time was short, but the ready money was a very charming thing, and that he should have it. Accordingly, at the time appointed, she brought the dress, which came to five and twenty pounds, and it was sent to Mr. Sheridan, who sent out a Mr. Grimm, one of his jackals, to say he admired it exceedingly, and that he was sure Mrs. Sheridan would be delighted with it, but he was sorry to have nothing under a hundred pound bank note in the house. She said she had come provided for such an accident, and could give change for a hundred, two hundred, or a five hundred pound note if it were necessary. Grimm then went back to his principal for further instructions, who made an excuse that he had no stamped receipts by him. For this Mrs. B. said she was also provided; she had brought one in her pocket. At each message she could hear them laughing heartily in the next room, at the idea of having met with their match for once; and presently after Sheridan came out in high good humor, and paid her the amount of her bill, in ten, five, and one pound notes.

Once when a creditor brought him a bill for payment, which had often been presented before, and the man complained of its soiled and tattered state, and said he was quite ashamed to see it, "I'll tell you what I advise you to do with it, my friend,' said Sheridan, "take it home, and write it upon *parchment*!"

He once mounted a horse, which a horse dealer was showing off near a coffee house at the bottom of St. James's street, rode it to Tattersall's, and sold it, and walked quietly back to the spot from which he set out. The owner was furious, swore he would be the death of him; and in a quarter of an hour afterwards they were seen sitting together over a bottle of wine in the coffee house, the horse-jockey with the tears running down his face at Sheridan's jokes, and almost ready to hug him as an honest fellow.

Sheridan's house and lobby were beset with duns every morning, who were told that Mr. Sheridan was not yet up, and shown into the several rooms on each side of the entrance. As soon as he had breakfasted he asked, 'Are those doors all shut, John?' and being assured they were, marched out very deliberately between them, to the astonishment of his self-invited guests, who soon found the bird was flown.

I have heard one of his old city friends declare, that such was the effect of his frank, cordial manner, and insinuating eloquence, that he was always afraid to go ask him for a debt of long standing, lest he should borrow twice as much.

A play had been put off one night, or a favorite actor did not appear, and the audience demanded to have their money back again; but when they came to the door, they were told by the checktakers there was none for them, for that Mr. Sheridan had been there in the meantime, and had carried off all the money.

He used often to get the old cobbler, who kept a stall under the ruins of Drury Lane, to broil a beefsteak for him, and take their dinner together.

On the night that Drury Lane was burnt down, Sheridan was in the House of Commons, making a speech, though he could hardly stand with his hands on the table, and it was with some difficulty he was forced away, urging the plea, "What signified the concerns of a private individual compared to the good of the State?" When he got to Covent Garden, he went into the Piazza Coffee House, to steady himself with another bottle, and then strolled out to the end of the Piazza to look at the progress of the fire. He was accosted by Charles Kemble and Fawcett, who complimented him on the calmness with which he seemed to regard so great a loss. He declined this praise, and said: "Gentlemen, there are but three things in human life that in my opinion ought to disturb a man's patience. [illegible] only pain, and that, whatever the ancient Stoics may have said to the contrary, is too much for any man to bear without flinching; that I have felt severely, and I know it to be the case. The second is the loss of a friend whom you have dearly loved; that, gentlemen, is a great evil; this I have also felt, and I know to be too much for a man's fortitude. And the third is the consciousnes of having done an unjust action; that, gentlemen, is a great evil, a very great evil, too much for any man to endure the reflection of; but that, (laying his hand upon his heart,) but that, thank God, I have never felt!" It has been told that these were nearly the very words that he appealed to men's *conscio recti*, very emphatically three or four times over, by an excellent authority, Mr. Mathews, the player, who was on the spot at the time, a gentleman whom the public admire deservedly, but with whose real talents and nice discrimination of character, his friends only are acquainted:

ANECDOTE OF BIRDS.

A sparrow finding a nest that a martin had just built standing very conveniently for him, possessed himself of it. The Martin seeing the usurper in her house, called loudly for help to expel him. A thousand martins came in full speed and attacked the sparrow; but the latter being covered on both sides, and presenting only his large beak at the entrance of the nest, was invulnerable, and made the boldest of them repent their temerity. After a quarter of an hour's combat all the martins disappeared. The sparrow seemed to think he had got the better, and spectators judged they had abandoned their undertaking. Not in the least—in a few seconds they returned to the charge, and each of them having procured a little of that tempered earth with which they build their nests, they all at once fell upon the sparrow and enclosed him in the nest to perish there, since they could not drive him thence.

Can it be imagined that the martins could have been able to hatch and concert this design all of them together, without speaking to each other, or without some medium equivalent to language?—[Independent Messenger.

BEAUTY.

Let me see a female possessing the beauty of a meek and modest deportment—of an eye that bespeaks intelligence and purity within—of the lips that speaks no guile; let me see in her kind and benevolent disposition, a heart that can sympathize with distress, and I will never ask for the beauty that dwells in "ruby lips," or "flowing tresses," or "snowy hands," or the forty other et ceteras upon which our poets have harped for so many ages. These *fade* when touched by the hand of time; but those ever enduring qualities of the heart shall outlive the reign of time, and grow *brighter* and *fresher*, as the ages of eternity roll away.

As reason is a rebel unto faith, so passion unto reason; as the proportions of faith seem absurd unto reason so the theories of reason unto passion.—Sir Thomas Brown.

Love is like a running river—it goes downward and downward—but doesn't come back to the spring.—The poor old granny in the chimney corner is a withered tree up the stream, and the youngest born is a pretty flower on the bank below.—Love leaves the old tree and goes to the flower.

There is something ominous in the breaking of a single link in the family circle. One after one the members drop off until all are gone and we look around with a feeling of loneliness that is unutterable upon the broken mementos of a thousand vanished joys.

ANDREW JACKSON.

In the lapse of a few brief months, the Presidential term of Andrew Jackson will expire, and he will retire to that quiet retreat, from which he was called—nearly eight years ago—by a free people, to administer their government. It has been said, that he had his flatterers, that a servile spirit of man-worship has marked his supporters, and that in their professed admiration of his talents and services, they have loaded him with adulation too gross for a man to give or receive. That he has had his devotedly attached friends, and ardent admirers, there can be no doubt, and the language of praise addressed to him—not by a few personal favorites—but by the great body of the people—has not been coldly worded or hesitatingly spoken. It must be confessed, however, that *all* the language addressed to General Jackson, or to the people in regard to him, has not been precisely that of flattery. "Tyrant," "despot," "knave," "fool," "public robber," and such like terms, do not strike us as particularly flattering to the feelings of the individual to whom they are addressed. We avow this opinion with some hesitation because the above terms have been used by a party which lays claim to all the decency of the times.—If General Jackson has been overloaded with praise, who—of his fair opponents—will not say that he has been reviled in language far more virulent and bitter than that addressed even to Madison or Jefferson. Offset the praise, the adulation—if so you choose to term it—against the abuse and you will find a fearful weight of obloquy. General Jackson will soon be beyond the reach of praise or censure. He bears his years frostly, but kindly, but—unless he is preserved by Providence to a term of very great age—he cannot remain a very long time with us. In a very few months his term of office and his Executive function will cease. It will be idle to flatter him for interested purposes and equally idle to assail him with the view of removing him from the favor of the people. He will retire to the Hermitage, compassioned by the prayers and blessings of a people whom he has served in singleness of heart, and then, perhaps, a modicum of justice will be dealt to him by those who are now his bitterest revilers. His administration will be regarded as one of surpassing brilliancy, and his character be upheld as the property of the nation, one of the most brilliant of her jewels.

We have been led to these remarks from the perusal of Mr. Adams' Eulogy on Madison.—That pure and wise statesman, the whole of whose life was a daily picture of moral beauty, was assailed by the same men who have assailed General Jackson, and in almost the same language. He outlived every calumny, and they who hunted him like blood hounds while in public life, were the first to shed, or *seem* to shed, tears over his grave. The pure democratic doctrines preached by that wise statesman and patriot will stand the test of talents and of time. They who reviled him when living, were his warmest eulogists when dead. Time has done justice to his fame, which will become whiter and more brilliant with the lapse of years. As it has been with James Madison, so will it be with Andrew Jackson. "Time the avenger," the searcher of truths will do him justice, and they who are now loudest in their coarse revilings will then be loudest in their praise. The day is not distant when such tribute will be paid to the fame of Jackson, as has been yielded heretofore only to that of our first President.—*N. Y. Times.*

FAREWELL TO ZION.

Farewell to thee, land of our pride!
Farewell to thee, land of our shame!
God no more is our father and guide,
We have scorn'd and derided His name!
Too late all our faults we avow,
Too late our transgressions we own!
When the smile is withdrawn from His brow
There well may be gloom on our own!

Pelikar.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE OF A DOG.—Two near neighbours in the country, a farmer and a tanner, edtertained a great friendship for each other. The tanner had a large yard dog, which, for some unknown cause, conceived such an inveserate hatred to the farmer that he could not go with safety to visit his friend when the dog was loose, and on this account the tanner loaded the animal with a heavy clog, that he might not be able to fly at the farmer.

As the farmer and one of his ploughmen were going about the grounds together one day, they perceived the dog, apparently in great distress and pain, lying near a fence. As they approached, they found that in attempting to jump the fence, he had left the clog on the other side, the weight of which had almost strangled him.

The ploughman knowing the enmity which the dog bore to his employer, proposed to knock him on the head; but the farmer was unwilling to kill a creature which he knew was useful and valuable to his friend, and instead of hurting him, he disengaged the poor beast, laid him down upon the grass, watched him till he saw him nearly recovered, and then pursued his way.

When he returned to the spot, he saw the dog still there, quite recovered, and, as usual, expected an attack, but, to his great astonishment, the creature fawned upon him, and expressed his gratitude in the most lively manner, and from that time to the day of his death, attended the farmer, and could never be prevailed upon to return to his former master.

CONGRESSIONAL.

TWENTY FOURTH CONGRESS—2d SESSION

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Monday, Dec. 19th.

On motion of Mr. TALIAFERRO: it was ordered that the House proceed to-morrow to the election of a Chaplain on their part.

On motion of Mr. CONNER, the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads had leave to sit during the sittings of the House, in order to pursue their investigation of the causes, &c. of the late conflagration of the Post Office.

COAL DUTY.

The House resumed the consideration of the memorial presented on Monday last by Mr. ADAMS, for the repeal of the duty on Coal—two motions of reference pending, to the Committee on Manufactures, and the Committee on Ways and Means.

Mr. PATTON, who had submitted the latter motion, spoke briefly in its support. He did not think that Congress were authorized to view any question of reduction or increase of duty, except in reference to revenue alone. The committee on manufactures had, therefore, nothing to do with this subject.

Mr. ADAMS said the whole subject was already before both Committees, and it mattered not, therefore, what direction was given to this memorial.—But he would remark that the very essence and quintessence of the question was the policy of protection, in relation to the article of Coal. For this reason the subject had formerly been referred to the Committee on manufactures.

Mr. McKEON remarked that he was charged with a memorial on the same subject from a large number of citizens of New York, and he was anxious, therefore, that such a disposition of it should be made as would ensure some definite action upon it, at the present session. It had been before the committee on manufactures, who had done nothing, and also before the committee of ways and means, who had done nothing with it. He trusted that Congress were now prepared to repeal this onerous duty, especially as it was not wanted for revenue.

Messrs HARPER, of Pa. DENNY, of Pa. INGERSOLL of Pa. and REED of Mass. followed with more remarks in favor of the consideration of the subject exclusively as one of protection. The repeal of the duty might have the effect to destroy or impair the domestic production of the article and thereby tend to enhance its price permanently in the market; whereas measures were now in operation which would, after a short time, if there was no interference by Congress, secure to the country an abundant supply of coal from our own mines.

After some further debate, the motion to commit to the Committee on Manufactures was decided in the negative, yeas 89, nays 121.

The subject was then referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

STEAM BOAT ACCIDENTS.

Mr. STORER offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into what legal enactments are necessary by Congress, to prevent accidents on board of vessels navigating the waters of the United States by steam, and for the punishment of the commanders, pilots and engineers of such vessels, who may be guilty of wilful misconduct, or neglect in the navigation thereof.

ABOLITION.

Mr. DAVIS, of Indiana, submitted a resolution directing that all abolition memorials hereafter presented shall be laid on the table without reading.

Mr. REM[illegible] Maine, Adams, Alexander M. Martin, James [illegible] Pinckney, William [illegible]

On motion of Mr. [illegible] the resolution was laid on the table without a count.

On motion of Mr. JONES of Wisconsin,

Resolved, That the Committee on Territories be instructed to inquire into the expediency of establishing a separate Territorial Government for that section of the present Territory of Wisconsin, which lies west of the Mississippi river and north of the State of Missouri.

Mr. LANE submitted the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Committee on the Public Lands be instructed to inquire into the expediency of confining the future sales of the public lands to actual and *bona fide* settlers.

WEST POINT ACADEMY.

Mr. HANNEGAN moved that the Select Committee on the Military Academy of West Point be authorised to depute a sub Committee to visit that Institution, in prosecution of the investigation which they had undertaken to make.

Mr. JARVIS said we had had enough of travelling committees, and moved to lay the resolution on the table; agreed to: 88 to 54.

The States were then called for the presentation of petitions. After which the house adjourned.

IN SENATE, Tuesday, Dec. 20.

Mr WEBSTER offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury communicate to the Senate the latest statements made at or for the Treasury of the condition of the Deposite Banks, exhibiting, among other particulars, the names and places of all Deposite Banks, appointed since the 23d of June last, their capitals, and the amount of public moneys actually transferred, and ordered to be transferred to those banks, respectively.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury communicate to the Senate a detailed statement of all transfers of moneys, ordered since 23d of June last, for the purpose of executing the act of that date, for regulating the deposites of the public money, showing the dates and amounts of such transfers—from what place, to what place—from what Bank to what Bank—and the time advised for such transfers, respectively. Also a similar statement of all transfers other than such as were in execution of the aforesaid act.

Mr. WEBSTER said he would ask for the adoption of the resolutions at this time, and would make a single remark. The Senator from Virginia, yesterday, had in the course of his observations on the Treasury Circular of July 12, read a statement which he had obtained from the Treasury, from which it appeared that certain Banks had considerably enlarged their discounts since the issuing of that order. That fact was neither a new, nor a surprising one. In fact it was generally understood that such was the case, but the question is, what Banks are those which are in such a prosperous condition as to enable them to enlarge their discounts? Do they consist of the State Banks, or of the great commercial Banks of the country, or of a majority of these.

The resolutions were then considered and agreed to.

Mr. MORRIS offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on the Judiciary inquire into the expediency of giving the consent of the United States, that each and every tract of land, which has heretofore been or hereafter may be sold by Congress, be liable to taxation by State authority, and that the several State Legislatures in which States

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