and hope it may find a place of record in some corner of your 'Journal,' and be secured from oblivion.

In the year 1798 when patriotic feeling pervaded the country, and when there were several parties in the field, Mr. Fox, a young player, who was more admired for his vocal than histrionic powers called one morning upon his friend Mr. H. and, after stating that the following evening had been appointed for his benefit, and expressing great fear for the result, as not a single box had been taken, begged his friend to do something in his behalf.

"!!" said Fox, "you will write me some patriotic verses to the tune of the President's March, I feel sure of a full house. Several of the people about the theatre have attempted it; but they have come to the conclusion that it cannot be done yet I think you may succeed, Mr H. consented to make a trial, and requested Fox to call in the evening to judge of the result.

Mr. Hopkinson retired to his study, and in a short time wrote the first verse and chorus, which were submitted to Mrs. Hopkinson, who sung them to a piano accompaniment, and proved the measure and music to be compatible and in keeping. In this way the second and other verses were written, and when Fox returned in the evening, he received with delight the song as it now stands. The following, morning small handbills and placards announced that Mr. Fox would sing a new patriotic song. &c.

The theatre was crowded, the song was sung and received with rapture; it was repeated eight times and again *encored*, and when sung the ninth time, the whole audience stood up and joined in the chorus.—Night after night Hail Columbia cheered the visiters of the theatre, and in a very few days it was the universal song of the boys in the streets from one end of the city to the other. Nor was the distinguished author of this truly national song—a song which met the entire approbation of all parties of the day—forgotten.—The streets in which he resided was on the occasion crowded, and Hail Columbia broke on the stillness of midnight from five hundred patriotic voices.

From the Boston Morning Post.

LETTER FROM THE REV. JOHN LELAND.

We take great pleasure in presenting to our readers this morning, extracts from a letter written within a few days by the Rev. Mr LELAND, of Cheshire, to the editor of this paper. Through a life of four score years, Mr. L. has been as upright and conscientious in his political conduct, as in his character as a teacher of divine truth. In the contest between Adams and Jefferson, he was one of Mr. Jefferson's most influential supporters, and after the election of the Sage of Monticello to the Presidential chair, he was made the organ of the farmers in Western Massachusetts, for presenting to the Chief Magistrate of the nation the famous "Cheshire Cheese." This evidence of the agricultural skill and wealth of the Democratic yeomanry of New England, was received by the President with peculiar pleasure, and was considered by him the highest compliment he could enjoy. ☞It is the yeomanry of the country who now sustain the present democratic administration—with them resides the pure spirit of democracy—they are the watchers of the sacred flame, and their vigilance will never allow it to be extinguished. But we are detaining our readers from the wisdom of experience which flows below:—

BANKS AND PEOPLE.

Nine hundred banks, containing three hundred millions of stock, with nine hundred presidents, nine hundred cashiers and nine hundred bank lawyers, five thousand directors, (all influential characters,) fifty thousand dealers on bank credit, a great portion of the members of Congress and of the State legislatures, who hold stock in banks, fifty thousand insolvents (who want government to pay their debts) one hundred thousand office seekers, from the presidential chair down to the lowest clerkship, with a multitude who have itching propensities for new things. All these form a mighty host; flanked on one wing with anti-masons, and on the other with abolitionists, with a rear-guard of conservators, and many scouting parties beside.

Is it possible for the democracy of the United States to withstand this formidable army, who have already bid defiance and set the battle in array?

DEMOCRACY is principally composed of the tillers of the ground, and the mechanics of the most necessary articles. This class, for the most part, are not seeking or expecting promotions: their wish is to be protected by government in the enjoyment of their honest earnings; deducting there-from what is necessary for the security if the remainder. Caucuses, conventions, and even the necessary polls of elections, call them from their accustomed and chosen pursuits; if there is no imperious call, they choose to be in their occupations. A description of this class, forms no great splendor on paper—nothing for the pompous (who despise the dull pursuits of labor) to admire! Their motto is "Equal Rights and no exclusive privileges." And their boast is that the *two* Presidents (Jefferson and Jackson) which they alone elected over all opposition, have purchased more land, paid more debts and obtained more indemnities, than all the rest of the Presidents. The first of these favorites drew the *Declaration of Independence*, and the last effected a victory in the deliverence in the "*Battle of New Orleans*." These two events will never be forgotten while history exists. Should the *Banks* triumph over the *People*, in the coming contest, and forever hereafter sustain the pre-eminence, yet the whole community will ever enjoy the advantages achieved by the two democratic Presidents, as long as independence, the great western valley of the Mississippi, and freedom debt from are advantages; although many may wify the men by whom the rich advantages were gained.

The love of power and wealth are strong propensities in human nature; and as *money* is the means to obtain them, the love of it breaks over all bounds of restraint and becomes the *root of all evil*. For the last thirty years, the pulpits have been ringing, and the presses trumpeting, with more than usual sound.—"Money, more money!" and no prospect appears for the *previous question* to be taken.—"Christian colleges must be erected and endowed—young men must acquire school divinity—the gospel must be sent to the heathen, who are perishing for lack of knowledge—the reformation will be commensurate with the *money*—every *cent* may save a soul. Money! more money! much more money must be collected by all devisable means of flattery and holy threatening, or the blood of heathen souls will fall on covetous Christians."—Here two questions arise. First—Has the Almighty appointed money to supply the lack of miracles? Second—If money was all to be sunk or lose all its value, would not a great part of what is *called* religion die of quick consumption.

The old aphorism, "*like people, like priest*," is appropriate in the case now in view If the priests are all alive to get money to build their temples of religious *fame*, the people will catch the disease and cry banks, more banks—great banks, durable banks, that we may get money to speculate with, and gain profits without trouble.

The outcry, "*hard times and little money*," has been constantly sounding for eighty years in my hearing, with but small variation, and (excepting those who have been trading presumptiously on bank loans, in speculations that have been rather injurious to the nation,) it is hard to conceive any just grounds of complaint any have at this time. Hard labor and all productions of the earth, flocks and herds, taken in the aggregate, demand current and handsome prices. If the prices were higher the money would be proportionably of less value.

The banks have proved their power over the government, by suspending specie payments—they stopped the wheels of government, which cost a special session of Congress to remove the blocks. The same may happen as often as the banks please, so long as the banks and government are united in marriage. Some are for dissolving the Union, and thereby retain their rights, while others are shouting "O Bank, live forever! who is like unto this beast! who is able to make war with him!"

To have money sufficient for a medium of trade to facilitate all useful commerce, in which individuals may grow wealthy, and the public reap advantage, is desirable; but to have a circulating currency so abundant as to check useful industry in some, and assist others in gambling speculation, (in which one cannot grow rich without others grow poor,) is rather injurious to society at large; but moral reasoning, though ever so sound, is but feeble defence against a heated disposition.

Borrowing nothing from history, but confining myself to what I have seen, there has been (from the administration of Lord North, down to the present time) a raging war between *the claims of aristocrats* and the *rights of man*.

In the year 1774 the *aristocrats* contended for the doctrine that kings were appointed by God; and to resist them would be resisting the ordinance of God, and bring on condemnation. The *democrats* plead that natural right anteceded all institutions—that opposition to tyrants was obedience to God—"liberty or death" was their countersign. In 1787 the *aristocrats* labored to establish a government above the control of the people. The *democrats* sought for a government that recognised the sovereignty of the people—the rights of man under equitable law—a government of expressed and defined powers. After the constitution was put in operation, the *aristocrats* exerted all their power to bind the administration into a monarchial channel, and by *construction*, made considerable progress; but the beginning of the present century brought the Apostle of Liberty into the chair, whose elevation checked their designs, but did not change their wishes; for in 1815 they changed their grounds of opposition, and exclaimed, "we are all one—now is the era of good feeling—drop all contention and let us build together!" These good words and fair speeches deceived the hearts of many who were simply honest, broke down the line of demarkation, and amalgamated the nation into a hotch-potch. During this apathy of twelve years the *aristocrats* gained great strength, until the hero of New Orleans was called from the Hermitage to preside over the nation, who boldly withstood them eight years. As the deposites were removed from the Bank of the United States, and that bank could not obtain a renewal of charter, it has shown such haughtiness to the government and towards other banks, that the power of such an institution ought to be shunned; and yet the bankruptcies of all, and the suspensions of payments in all banks, is laid to the charge of Jackson!

During the revolutionary war, the declaration of the whigs was, "If we can save half our interest and gain our independence we shall be satisfied." But now the whigs of the new school say, "Give us money—give us the offices—give us the government and we shall be satisfied: otherwise we will cast all the blocks in the way that is in our power, to stop the wheels of government."

The love of money is common with all political parties; and if a majority of the people of the United States believe (although the Constitution gives no power) that a bank, incorporated by the general government, will pay the debts of insolvents—aid speculative enterprise—foster manufacture and raise the prices of hand labor and the productions of the earth, the administration of the government *will fall into other hands*. It is possible, however, that people will realise that it is not the abundance, but the intrinsic value of money that makes it profitable. The rage for useful speculation will die away, and the people may yet triumph over the bank; notwithstanding the present excitement. The nine hundred iron chariots of *Sisera* were discomfited before the patriotism of *Barak*.

From the Declaration of Independence unto the present time, my unmitigated desire has been that the United States might enjoy freedom without licentiousness—good government without tyranny—pure religion without hypocracy—and wealth without haughtiness. And now, at the close of a very unprofitable life, my wish is ardent, that the States in Union, and severally in their sovereignty, may by good customs, virtuous habits and wise counsels, shun the fatal gulph of LEGISLATIVE USURPATION OVER THE RIGHT OF INDIVIDUALS.

JOHN LELAND.

THE BANK.—The game played by the banks all over the country, is certainly the most barefaced impudence that ever was practised upon any people. One cannot refrain from thinking that an understanding exists between the whole of them to humbug the country. Calmly review their action in reference to the suspension and resumption of specie payments, was there ever a more complete farce. First, they have an associations here then a convention there, and meeting after meeting at various other places, at all which they declare and resolve that each is ready to any out silver, and only waiting for the others—The Banks of the middle States are ready to resume, if the Eastern Banks will do so; the Western Banks determine to resume at a certain date, provided the Baltimore Banks will do so too; the Southern Banks are not quite so bad, although they also are ready to resume upon condition. The action of each depending upon the whole, and the whole in the meantime pocketing large dividends, and laughing in their sleeves at the humbugged people. We do wonder how long the people will tolerate this trifling—may we not with property say then the people give their countenance to a contempt for the laws, they ought also to cultivate a submission to outrage. The continued experience of ages never concentrated more wisdom in a single sentenced than is contained in the common proverb:—"Power is always stealing from the many to the few;" and when Lord Bacon said about two hundred and fifty years ago, that corporations were "hardly to be brooked," and Chief Justice Mansfield a hundred and fifty years afterwards, that they had "neither bodies to be kicked nor souls to be damned." these distinguished men must have felt a prophetic conviction of the abuses practised as the present day.—*Balt. Sun.*

THE WHIG.

EASTON, MD.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1838

DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM GRASON,

OF QUEEN ANN'S.

Day of Election, First Wednesday in October

We learn by last night's mail that the Hon. Felix Grundy has been appointed Attorney General of the United States, Vice B[illegible] resigned.

☞We say to one and all, read with care the Extracts from the Rev. John Leland's letter, which will be found in another place this morning's paper.

☞The whigs of Queen Ann's have nominated John Brown, for Senate—and E[illegible] dee, W. T. Wright, and Wm. H[illegible] the Legislature.

The whigs of Talbot propose to [illegible] their ticket on the 28th of August next.

We are gratified to learn from the Cambridge Chronicle that William A. Ste[illegible] that county, one of the passengers on board the ill fated Pulaski when her boilers exploded, reached the shore in safety. Nothing yet has been heard of Dr. James E. Stewart and lady, or Col. Hodson, whom we fear [illegible] with a watery grave.

☞It is laughable to see what antics the whig press cut at the removal of Mr. Ellicott Berger from the Baltimore Custom House. Those political harlequins never heard a prescription before, if we may judge from what they say, and their great sympathy at the removal of a reputed Van Buren man from office which he has enjoyed for upwards of 40 years and received therefor more than sixty THOUSAND DOLLARS! is one of the phenomena of the day. True to their creed, they [illegible] for life-office, and family perpetuation of "Spoils."

NEW PAPER.—We have received the first No. of a spirited little paper published in Baltimore, styled the Democratic Herald. It supports the principles of the National Administration, and promises to be a useful auxiliary to the great cause in which it has enlisted. We wish it success.

THE FOURTH.—The 62nd. Anniversary of American Independence passed off in this Town with the usual spirit of its citizens.—The very handsome military corps from Baltimore added greatly to the hilarity of the day, and won the admiration of all by their gentlemanly and soldier-like conduct. The greater part of the morning was passed by them in parading through the principal streets of the Town, and the music of the very excellent Band attending them contributed its share to the enlivenment of the occasion.

About half past 2 o'clock, they were invited to partake of a dinner with the citizens, prepared for the occasion by Capt. W. H. Curtis at the Easton Hotel. An account of the proceedings will be found in another column of this morning's Whig.

Since writing the above the following Card has come to hand If the exertions of our citizens were such as to afford our military *friends* any evidence of Eastern-Shore hospitality, we feel satisfied, that that hospitality was as warmly extended them, as they assue us it was cordially received.

The undersigned Committee deputed by the "FIRST BALTIMORE INVINCIBLES" to express their thanks to the citizens generally of Easton, for the kind and hospitable reception which they extended to the *Corps* whilst on a visit to that town, with great pleasure discharge the trust imposed upon them. To the citizens of Easton for the numerous invitations offered, and the very great abundance of refreshments supplied the corps, the Committee return their most unfeigned thanks; the Committee would be unmindful of their duty if they were to omit to notice particularly the very great exertions which were made to render their visit pleasant by the following gentlemen, comprising the Committee of arrangements on the part of the citizens, viz: Messrs. Sam'l. Hambleton, Jr., P. F. Thomas, H. L. Edmonson, Henry E. Bateman, John Harrington, William Loveday, and James C. Wheeler.

THOS. WHEEDEN, Capt.
EDW'D. J. BALLARD, 1st Lieut.
ROBERT BOYD, 2d Lieut.
DAVID GREVES, Jr., Ensign.
WM. H. WATSON, Qr. Master.
THOS. CARROLL, Paymaster.

Another Whig Sub-Treasury gone!—We learn, by letters received here from Pensacola, dated 24th inst., that the Commercial Bank of Florida, at St. Joseph's had failed—all the officers of the institution had left—Mobile Register.

PROCEEDINGS

Of the Dinner given to the "FIRST BALTIMORE INVINCIBLES" of Baltimore, on Wednesday last, in honor of their visit and the Anniversary of our National Independence.

Between two and three o'clock the company was escorted by the Committee of Arrangements to the dining room of the Easton Hotel, where they partook, in company with a number of the citizens of Talbot, of a sumptuous dinner prepared for the occasion. Samuel Hambleton, Jr. Esq. presided, assisted by George W. Sherwood and John Harrington, Esqrs. as Vice Presidents.

After the cloth was removed the following toasts were drank and enthusiastically responded to by the company, which was greatly enlivened by songs, &c. and the martial music performed by the very excellent Band which accompanied the "Invincibles."

REGULAR TOASTS.

1. The day we celebrate.
Music—Hail Columbia.

2. The heroes, patriots, and sages of the Revolution—their children this day give them the tribute of their "*hearts* full gratitude."
Pls. Hymn.

3. The Army and Navy of the U. States.
Yankee Doodle.

4. The President of the United States.
Lafayett's Grand March.

5. The Judiciary of the United States.

6. The Governor of Maryland.
The Star Spangle Banner.

7. The memory of Gen. George Washington—his name his best eulogium.
Washington's March.

8. The Declaration of Independence—"the master piece of Human wisdom."
Marseilles Hymn.

9. Agriculture and Commerce—the right and left arms of our national prosperity.
Speed the Plough.

10. The memory of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the last of the signers of the Declaration of Independence—now too gone to his honored grave. Dirge.

11. The heroes of the old Maryland line—the honors they won by their valor and patriotism in the revolution, entitle them to the lasting gratitude of posterity.
All hail to the brave and free.

12. The old 'Thirteen'—Their united struggle for liberty, may tyrants tremble and despots quail.
A Flourish by the Band.

13. The fair daughters of Columbia!
"The world was sad! the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sigh'd! till woman smiled!"
Let the toast be dear woman.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

[The president of the day made some allusion to the circumstances that had assembled the company on this occasion, and after welcoming our military visiters to the hospitality of Easton, offered the following sentiment:

By the President of the Day—The "Monumental City" and her representatives upon this occasion, the "First Baltimore Invincibles"—may their name be but the reality of their conduct, if their country ever require their services in days of trial.

[Capt. Wheeden briefly responded to this sentiment, and offered in conclusion the following.

By Capt. Wheeden of the Invincibles—The Citizens of Easton—may their hospitality never be forgotten by the First Baltimore Invincibles.

By Capt. John Harrington—To the Signers of the Declaration of Independence of the United States.

By Lt. Ballard of the Invincibles—The Star Spangled Banner—may it ever be sustained at home and respected abroad.

By Capt. H. E. Bateman of Easton—Commodore Porter—the brave soldier—the able diplomatist—and the perfect gentleman.

By Mr. Watson of the Invincibles—The Ladies of Easton—we cease to wonder at the gallantry of our hospitable friends, when we behold the inciting cause.

By Col. Jas. Bartlett of Talbot—The militia of the U. S. the surest and best defence of a free people.

By Thomas Donohoe of the Invincibles—The memorable President of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, who wrote so legibly that the oppressors of Liberty could not mistake it.

By D. Greves, Jr. of the Invincibles—'The Ladies of Easton.'

By H. D. Maccullah of the Invincibles—Jefferson, Hamilton, Madison and Jay—the authors and defenders of our glorious Institutions.

By A. Satterfield—General Andrew Jackson—may his name ever be cherished by the people of this country.

By E. R. Robertson—The Fourth of July—palsied be the arm, and blistered be the lip that would wantonly mar the peace of its returning festivity.

By H. R. Lee of the Invincibles—The day we celebrate—may its annual return inspire us more and more with the spirit of '76.

By one of the company—The Ladies of Easton, enough to make any corps invincible.

By Wm. B. Roberts of the Invincibles—General Perry Benson, the departed Revolutionary Hero—his name ever dear to Marylanders.

By John Satterfield—Gen. Lafayette, may he never be forgotten while there is an American to breathe America and Liberty.

By Dr. S. M. Jenkins—"The three greatest generals that ever lived"—George Washington—Napoleon Bonaparte and Julius Cæsar.

By Jas. C. Wheeler—The momory of Major Donaldson and his brave associates who fell in defence of the city of Baltimore.

By Lloyd B. Parks of the Invincibles—"The Ladies of Easton."

By one of the Company—Maryland, first in the beauty of her fair daughters, and second to none in the superior discipline of her military

By James Ll. Martin—The Eastern and Western Shores—united we stand divided we fall.

By S. S. Satterfield—The Fourth of July—May it never be forgotten by the sons of America.

By J. W. Bates of the Invincibles—The citizens of Easton—long will they be remembered by the first Baltimore Invincibles.

By J. Arringdale—The Fourth of July—the celebration of this day—may it be never less warm than now.

By T. Burchenal of Carotine—The day we celebrate—may we ever feel it our highest pride and duty firmly to maintain the rights and privileges so dearly bought by our forefathers.

By Wm. H. Shepard—Saml. Hambleton, Jr. Esq. President of the day.

By Capt. H. E. Bateman, after acknowledging a complimentary toast—John Adams the eloquent advocate of the Declaration of Independence—'This day posterity will see celebrated by bon fires and rejoicings such as now men dream not of.'

By Jas. C. Wheeler—George W. Sherwood, Esq. Vice President of the day.

[Mr. S. acknowledged the honor that had been conferred upon him, and concluded by offering the following sentiment:]

By George W. Sherwood of Easton—The memory of Moultrie—the brave soldier who reared the first banner to Liberty, and defended its "true blue & its silver cresent" with the distinguished patriotism that marked the early patriots of our Revolution.

By H. L Edmondson—The memory William Hayward. The Band followed this toast by Auld Lang Syne.

[The Band was complimented by a toast, which they acknowledged by executing in a beautiful style "Roundtree's Waltz, composed by the Leader.

At a seasonable hour the company retired, and agreeable to invitation called upon many of our citizens, which closed the day without any thing occurring to mar the general good feeling that prevailed.

We would recommend to the Whig brawlers about proscription the following paragraphs, which will afford them food for doleful lamentations to the end of time:

WHIG REFORM.—The whig authorities of New Haven have removed Mr. Willoughby, a democrat and a worthy man, from the place of Hearse Driver, and appointed another person in his place, on account of his whig principles. "For the first time," says the Hartford Times, "since the creation of the world down to the present year 1838, this humble station is made political.

The Whig General Assembly of Rhode Island have *reformed* another bench of Judges, and quite a batch of other officers, in addition to the former batch of "more than three hundred."—Boston Advocate.

MR. GRASON.

No gentleman could have been nominated by the republican convention that would have been more acceptable to the democratic party throughout the State than Mr. Grason. From all the counties we have the most cheering news. The reformers, to whom the people are indebted for the privilege of electing their own Governor, should and will do their utmost to elect him. He is a gentleman of the first order of talents, but a plain unassuming farmer, who neither seeks nor refuses office. To elect, by the suffrage of the people, to the Chief Magistracy of Maryland, such a man as Mr. Grason, would be a great democratic triumph indeed. It would show to the world that the people are more capable of electing their own officers than the office holders are for them.

Mr. Grason has long been favorably known in this county, and Cecil will give the whig candidate a Waterloo defeat. Mr. Steele, the whig candidate for Governor, has always been opposed to having the Governor elected by the people, and the people of Cecil will show by their ballot boxes, the first of October next, that they are opposed to electing him to that office, which the wretched condition of our financial affairs but too well show has been too long filled with whig Governors.—Cecil Gaz

CONGRESS.—We learn from the Baltimore Republican that the Senate bill modifying the 5th section of the deposite act of 1836, and for other purposes, was amended in the House on the 4th, by striking out the second section, or that part which repeals the twelve first sections of the Deposite Act. The bill thus amended passed the Senate by a vote of 29 to 17. The vote in the House was 119 to 110. By this modification of the act of 1836, the bills, of banks which have issued notes during the suspension, under the denomination of five dollars, may be received in payment of public dues until the 1st of October, 1838.

The following is a copy of the Bill as it passed both Houses:

A BILL to modify the clause of the 5th section of the deposite act of the 23d June, 1836, and for other purposes.

Be it Enacted, &c. That the last clause of the 5th section of the act entitled "An act to regulate the deposites of the public money," approved 23d June, 1836, declaring that the notes or bills of no bank shall be received in payment of any debt due to the United States which shall, after the 4th day of July, 1836 issue any note or bill of a less denomination that five dollars, shall be, and the same is hereby, modified, so that the interdiction as to the reception of bills or notes shall not continue against any bank which has since the said 4th day of July, 1836, issued bills or notes of a less denomination than five dollars, or which shall issue any such bill or notes prior to the first day of October, 1838; but that from and after the said last mentioned day the bills or note of no bank shall be received in payment of any debt due to the United States, which banks shall after that date issue, re-issue, or pay out any bill or note of a denomination less than five dollars.

The section which was stricken out was in the following words.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That the first twelve sections of the act entitled "An act to regulate the deposites of the public money," approved 23d June. 1836, be, and the same are hereby repealed, except so far as is above provided, and to enable the Treasury Department to collect any debts which may be due or owing from the late deposite banks.

☞The whig papers in Philadelphia are even getting out of patience with the non-resumptionists. They begin to see, we suspect, that Mr. Biddle has been playing rather a tricky game of bo-peep behind his "cotton bales" The Commercial Herald talks thus plainly:

"*Resumption of specie payments*—We presume our banks will now resume specie payments, and go on in "the good old way" they were in some years ago. *The public expect this, and will not bear disappointment in the matter patiently.* VERBUM SAP."

Upon which the "Pennsylvanian" remarks:

"The public are impatiently waiting some announcement in reference to this matter.—They were told that the repeal of the Specie Circular, as it was called, removed every obstacle to resumption; but immediately afterwards it was announced that it did not remove the obstacle. Then it was stated that the Independent Treasury bill was the obstacle, and that its defeat would obviate all difficulties, and that specie payments would follow at once. Well, the Independent Treasury bill has been defeated; but not a whisper is breathed by those who have control of the matter on the subject of resumption, except that it is now necessary that Mr. Webster's project should be carried into effect. This is certainly retreating from cotton bale to cotton bale with a vengeance. When are the banks of Philadelphia to "take the lead," and be "first at last?" The reputation and commercial standing of our city are suffering seriously from this protracted delay, and from these reiterated shufflings, and New York reaps the benefit of our dilatoriness."

GOOD—IF TRUE!

The Baltimore Sun of Saturday contains the following paragraph:

RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.—We learn by a letter from Philadelphia, that at a meeting of the General Committee of the Banks of the City and County of Philadelphia, held at the Exchange, on Thursday evening, IT WAS RESOLVED, to recommend to the Banks generally, the 1st day of August next, as the time to resume specie payments.

The opposing banks were as follows.—Biddle of course, taking the *lead*.

The UNITED STATES BANK, of Pennsylvania,
Bank of Pennsylvania,
North America,
Shuylkill.

ORTHODOX WHIG CREED.

Free suffrage is a curse to any people.—Providence Journal.

It is useless to talk of the intelligence of the people, for the history of nations cannot represent an example of such total want of intelligence as our country now affords.—New York Commercial Adv.

The time for reasoning has gone by, and it is not by argument, but by sufferings, that conviction will be forced on the minds of the people.—Philad. National Gazette.

It is a fundamental mistake, that the people may be governed or will govern themselves by reason.—N. Y. Commercial.

The single end and aim of the Whig party should be to preserve their power.—Albany Eve Jour.

If the appeals that may be made to the virtue, morality, and intelligence of the people cannot prevail, money can be used, and that will obtain votes and favor, where all other arts and appliances are found abortive.—Bicknell's Philad. Reporter.

The people must suffer what they now suffer for the balance of four years, or they must revolt and demand justice at the point of the bayonet.—Wheeling (Va.) Times.

Mr. Biddle has no yet resumed. He probably "*sees what he did not before see*,"—his inability to resume.

☞The Annapolis Gazette says that the lady of the Rev. Mr. Wort who was lost in the Pulaski, was the daughter of Revd. W. West, Esq. of the "Wood Yard," Prince George's county. Md, an exemplary and pious lady. She has left a son, residing with his grandfather, of so tender an age as to be unconscious of his bereavement.

SILVER CHANGE.—An important bill to increase the quantity of silver change has passed the Senate: it is the bill to authorize the branch mints in Georgia and North Carolina to coin silver change of the denominations of twenty five cents, and five cents. These branches were originally intended to coin gold only, but it is found that the same machinery which will strike half eagles and quarter eagles, will also strike the smaller pieces of silver, and that no additional expense will be incurred by this extension. It is a measure of great moment to increase the quantity of silver change in the country. It is necessary to the convenience of the people, and to the suppression of shin plasters, and will prevent future pretexts for shinplasters, as small silver is never exported.—Globe.

An acre of potatoes in Ireland yields 82 barrels of 20 stone, or 22,960 lbs. and an acre of wheat yields four quarter of 460 lbs.; then if wheat goes three times as far as potatoes, and is equal to 5520, the potato crop gives four times more subsistence than wheat.

Those of our readers who have ever read or heard the story of Cousin Sally Dilliard and Capt. Rice's "treat," will feel a particular interest in the following "moral" to the tale, from the same pen as the tale itself:

From the Carolina Watchman.

WEDDING EXTRA!!—Married at Chalk Level, Pittsylvania county, Virginia by Joseph Rice, Esq commonly called Capt. Rice, Mr. Moses Harriss, commonly called our Moses, to Miss Sarah Dilliard commonly called "Cousin Sally." In this wedding things were managed a little different from common affairs. After the parties were agreed, cousin Sally waited on Old Tom Harris, (our old friend and witness,) and after a due quantum of palaver and circumbundibus chat, she made known the state and condition of her's and Moses's heart, and that they had come to a *clusion* to marry if so be the old folks were willin. Old Tom pulled up his breeches by the waistband, and squirted the tobacco juice through his teeth. He said, "the crop was smartly in the grass, but howsomever as it

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