

A Visit to the Hermitage.

Rev. J. M. Peck, one of the editors of the Baptist Banner and Western Pioneer, gives in that paper the following interesting account of a visit to General Jackson, at the Hermitage:

"On Tuesday we returned to Nashville. Our route lay by the Hermitage, and we embraced the opportunity to call on the venerable ex-President of the United States. Having a letter of introduction from one of Gen. Jackson's particular friends, and who, though of recent acquaintance, we may call our friend, we were most kindly and hospitably received. In politics we have the enviable privilege of sitting on the fence, unmoved by all the commotion of party feeling that rages around—consequently we had no political predilection to gratify—no party antipathies to disturb us.

"We found the General confined to his room with a cold and oppression of the lungs, for which he had been bled the preceding day. Hence he appeared feeble, and looked older than we expected to find him. Yet his conversation was animated, and his opinions of men and things expressed with great frankness. With the view of seeing the workings of a mind of no ordinary powers, and which for many years has commanded the attention, if not the respect, of the world, we introduced the subject of politics. What was said, and what were the views he expressed about men and things—is no business of the reader.—Enough was said, however, to confirm the impression that Gen. Jackson, whether right or wrong, possesses no ordinary mind. He certainly will rank among the great men of the age.—Posterity will so regard him.

"We spent an hour and a half in his company, with unusual satisfaction. Various topics of conversation were introduced—the condition of the country, that of England and other European countries, the advance of arts, public morals, education, and last, though not least, religion. On this subject he spoke freely, and with reverence and solemnity, as the richest blessing man could enjoy—as the only support the mind can have in old age. Repeatedly he expressed his satisfaction at our call on him, and urged our stay to dinner.—This we declined. He is necessarily much troubled, and we should really suppose annoyed, with company. Hundreds, nay thousands, in a year, call at the Hermitage.

"On arising to depart, (for we had engaged to be in Nashville at 3 o'clock,) we gave him the parting hand, expressed the gratification we had received from the interview, and imploring the blessing of Heaven upon the remnant of his days, with the sincere hope that we might meet in Heaven. His voice trembled with emotion while he grasped our hand firmly and said, 'My dear sir, I thank you—I thank you for this interview—I respond to your kind visit. May the Lord go with you.'

THEIR INCIDENT.—Attempt of the Tiger to devour Herr Driesbach.—On Thursday evening, as the celebrated wild beast performer, Driesbach, was performing with his animals at the Bowery Theatre, the Leopard and the Tiger volunteered an extra incident to the performance by a regular set-to while Driesbach was in the cage with them, which came near succeeding the latter his life. Driesbach had succeeded in separating the combatants, one of which, the Leopard, he caused to leap upon his shoulders, when the Tiger made a spring upon him also, and buried his teeth and claws into the unfortunate tamer's face and head, tearing off a piece of his scalp, lacerated his face in a most shocking manner, and covering him with blood. The indomitable courage and address of the heroic German, however, was never more conspicuously displayed than upon this occasion; and so effectually did he subdue the enraged animals, even while in the most imminent peril, that some of the audience were not aware of the extent of the accident.—N. Y. Era.

A TOUCHING COMPLIMENT.—The Richmond Whig contains the following acknowledgment from a lady of Virginia, of the effects of Mr. Marshall's speech on Temperance:

"Will Mr. Marshall pardon a lady for thanking him, through the medium of the public press for his able and surpassingly eloquent speech on Temperance? It has had the blessed effect to cheer a friend, and make a widowed heart rejoice, as her only son a well known Lawyer, has pledged himself to 'Total Abstinence,' with some gentlemen in that city, in consequence of having read that admirable address. Two of the sons-in-law of the President of the United States, have likewise pledged themselves.

May God bless Mr. Marshall in time, and throughout eternity."
Williamsburg, Va.

A PHILANTHROPE.—Edward C. Delavan of Albany, New York, has devoted sixteen years of labor, and a fortune of \$60,000 in promoting the glorious cause of Temperance. What a rich and pleasing reward must the present onward progress of the great moral reform be to him, for his philanthropic labors! May his progress equal his most sanguinary hopes.
Lowell Advertiser.

CATS.—A correspondent of the London Morning Chronicle estimates the number of cats in England at 2,732,000, and proposes that they be taxed eight shillings each, which would increase the revenue £1,057,800.

IRON.—Within the last seven years, \$90,000,000 have gone to England from the United States for iron.

Christian Philanthropy.

Seldom are we called upon to record a finer incident than recently came to our knowledge. A gentleman, well known in our city, who had been constrained by severe pecuniary losses to abandon the business which at one time bore fair to enrich him, was induced to ask his creditors to discharge him, on condition of giving up all his property. He preferred to do this instead of availing himself of the boon extended to him in common with thousands of his fellow citizens, by the benevolence of Congress.—His creditors, without one exception, signed his discharge; but one of them, whom he almost feared to approach, having been compelled to pay his endorsement on an "accommodation note" for two thousand dollars, actuated by a peculiarly generous as well as Christian feeling, remarked to the applicant for relief, as he observed his embarrassment, "Come on, don't be afraid. I know what you have come for," and instantly affixed his name to the discharge. Not satisfied with doing this, after a short pause, he seized his hand and said "Take this—I know you must be short of money—you have a large family to support, and it will help you." The debtor to his utter amazement found it was a check for one hundred dollars! There is something refreshing in such a scene as this. The debtor told us the story, and while narrating it, his eyes but too plainly indicated how his heart felt the generosity of one who had suffered by his misfortunes. The same morning this fine specimen of nature's nobility had discharged another person who owed him nine thousand dollars. There is no romance in this.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

The great chestnut Mount Etna is the largest tree in the world. Its trunk at the base is 152 feet in circumference, and an opening in its large enough to admit two carriages abreast. A tradition of the country relates that when Jane, Queen of Aragon, visited Mount Etna, on her way to Naples, and ascended the mountain with one hundred horsemen, a storm came on and the whole troop betook themselves to this colossal tree where they were perfectly sheltered.

A PLEASANT TOWN.—The town of Cairo, situated at the confluence of Mississippi and Ohio Rivers, is about five feet under water. A traveler from that region states that the steamer-boat which he was in got lost in a fog and went up the principal street to the tavern, which was hailed by the pilot, who took it for a steamer-boat. Having discovered the mistake they came to alongside, and went in to liquor.
Kal. Gazette.

POLITICS AND POETRY.—The cry "to arms" of Mr. John Tyler's man John Jones in his declaration of war against the Senate, has met with various commentators. The adoption of one of Yrizar's fables to it, strikes us as about one of the very best appendices to it, that we have seen:

THE ASS AND THE FLUTE.
As through the field a merry ass,
In search of thistles chanced to pass,
A Shepherd's flute forgotten lay,
Dropt, by chance, in Grizzle's way;
And as again he stops to feed,
His breath by chance inflates the reed;
Sudden the unusual sound he hears,
Astounded Grizzle pricks his ears,
And proudly said, or seemed to say,
"Oh, ho! how well the flute I play!
Will mortals still our music slight!
Egad! I'll bray from morn till night."

A fool, without a claim to wit,
May once succeed the mark to hit,
And should success be crowned with praise,
Enough—the ass forever brays."—Phil. Gaz.

Dogged Politics.
"The defunct Whig party in Virginia."
Madisonian.

The dead of Old Virginia yet will wake,
Leap from their graves to greet the battle cry,
The hills beneath their rallying squadrons shake
As if an earthquake's form were trampling by,
While breaks in thunder from each iron land
These signal shout, "God and our native land!"
North American.

Then they must rise regenerate—
Such, merry Chaplain, is their fate;
But should they still adhere to Clay,
They'll know no resurrection day.
Madisonian.

No merry Chaplain pens this line,
Nor penned the others which you quote,
But one who is a grave divine,
And who hath learned the truth by rote,
That when the signal shakes the skies
The sleepers in their Clay will rise.
North American.

But when they wake through hill and glen,
From out the dreams they're wrapt in,
Who then shall auster forth the men,
Unless it be the Captain
Madisonian.

International Dialogue.
ENGLAND,
Chin you're cracked; you've had a fall!
We've thrown you down; so, once for all,
Do take a lesson by.

FRANCE,
How are you, when our will it fits,
We roughly smash you into bits,
And leave you then outright.

CHINA,
We cannot fight; but you must trade,
And all your tea-pots stand arrayed
To sport for us a plea.

THE FACT THAT IN YOUR FACES STARES
YOUR VERY ALPHABET DECLARES—
"A must come after T!"—(Lon. Lit. Gaz.)

The following well-timed memento from the P. M. will be seen, cuts two ways:
Meet! O, meet me, I implore you,
Meet, where meet I may adore you,
'Neath the shadow of the bower,
Meet me there at any hour;
Meet me there or where you will,
Meet, and—pay that little bill.

Ménage has those two terse and pointed lines on the portrait of a lady—
To this portrait, my fair, thy resemblance I see;
An incandescent chamber—just like thee!



Saturday, June 4, 1842.

GENERAL SCOTT paid this place a short and busy visit on Friday morning a week. His arrangements were such that he was obliged to proceed immediately on to Washington in the packet. The boat was, however, detained at Northumberland for an hour, to enable him to pay a visit to the three sisters of General Brady, residing in this place.

The Military encampment at Danville last week, came fully up to the expectations of its friends, while those at Reading and Baltimore were in some measure looked upon as failures. The military were generally well equipped, and acquitted themselves in the performance of their duties in a creditable manner. General Scott, who reviewed the different companies on Thursday, was highly pleased with his visit, and the polite and courteous attention paid him everywhere. The General is a fine looking man, large, and generally well proportioned. He measures six feet and four inches in height. The General, while at Danville, received considerable attention from the Ladies, whose tender sympathies never fail to become awakened at the sight of an epaulet.

Among the Military companies which attended the late encampment at Danville, the Lewisburg Infantry, commanded by Col. McFadden, appeared to attract the most attention. This company has been but recently got up. The members are all elegantly equipped, and though but young in "the service," appear to be well drilled. The company is large, and was, we presume, full, or nearly so, at the encampment. Their conduct and appearance reflect the highest honor upon themselves, as well as upon their able and skilful commander, Col. McFadden. The company several months since favored this place with a visit, which at the time through some strange mishap we neglected to notice, although we can assure them they have the best wishes of our citizens for their prosperity and success.

Lieut. Colonel John Foreyth Carter, Aid to the Governor, and editor of the Locomotive Gazette, has issued his mandate, calling upon all privates and officers of the 101st corps to address him by his new title. The Colonel is no doubt as gallant a soldier as ever wielded a goose quill. Were it not that we do not like to part with him, we would advise Captain Tyler to send him to Florida, to lick Tiger Tail and Octahatchee, and thus put another end to the war.

Kendall of the New Orleans Picayune has returned to New Orleans. He and six others were released from captivity at Mexico.

Money is a perfect drag in England at present, and can be had at two per cent, on good security.

The Florida War has not ended yet. The chief Octahatchee and Tiger Tail have committed some horrid butcheries in revenge for the surrender of Halleck Touchesage. Lieutenant Baker, with six mounted men went in search of the Indians, and came upon a party of 25 men, who fired upon and killed three of his men. The rest made their escape.

Ex Governor Dorr is at Cumberland, Conn. The Governor of that state, it is said, will not surrender Dorr to the authorities of Rhode Island. From an address of Dorr to the people, published in the Providence Express, it appears that he left in order to spare the effusion of blood, and a civil war that must necessarily have followed, had he remained and a collision between the parties taken place.

Mr. Pettich, the artist was assassinated a few nights since at Washington by three ruffians in disguise. It is doubtful whether he will recover.

The expected launch of the Raritan, at Philadelphia did not take place. An express from Washington arrived a few hours before the time and stopped all proceedings, to the great disappointment of thousands who were on the spot to witness it.

The great Western Coke Furnace, near Pittsburgh is doing extremely well, yielding about 114 tons per week.

The enterprising proprietors of the New World, are about to publish in two extra numbers, Morley Erastin, a new and interesting novel by G. P. R. James. Price, single copies 18¢, or 6 copies for one dollar. This very cheap publication will be sent by mail. Address, No. 30, Ann st., New York.

The York (Pa. Republican) says that a valuable bed of Ym ore has been discovered on the South Mountain in York county. The same paper states that a new quarry of very superior Slate has recently been opened in York county.

Strawberries are selling in great abundance in Baltimore at 6 to 12 cents per quart for very fine garden fruit.

The Bishop of Norwich has brought before Parliament the practice of employing young children of both sexes in coal mines, often drawing "burdles" of coal through long, dark, muddy passages in which they are obliged to crawl on their hands and knees, harnessed to their burdles like horses. Yet these humane people, who have rendered the condition of some of their white subjects more degrading than that of the Russian serf, talk about the sin of slavery, and spend 100 millions upon a doubtful project in liberating their black subjects in the West Indies.

The Crops and the Currency.

From present appearances there probably never was, in this section of country, more favorable indications of plentiful crops. In some of the adjoining counties (Union and Columbia) there has been some complaint of the "fly," which it is said, has somewhat injured the grain; but this, we believe, is not general. The crops of fruit this year will also be much greater than for a number of year past. We have, therefore, every prospect for an abundance of the "fruits of the earth." This is truly cheering, and nothing appears wanting but a sound currency to restore us to a condition as prosperous as in our palmiest days. When our farmers shall have received their returns for the products of their harvests, we shall reasonably look for better times. The merchants generally, in replenishing their stocks have purchased very sparingly this spring, and on the whole, we doubt whether more than a third of the usual amount of merchandise has been brought to the valley of the Susquehanna this present season. All that we have to fear is, that the abundance of the coming harvest will reduce the prices of grain. Some reduction we may expect, but we trust it will not be great.

Littell's Museum.
The May number of this excellent work contains a number of valuable and interesting articles, selected from the best foreign periodicals. The article from Tait's Magazine, entitled "Miss Burney's Diary and Letters," is replete with useful and interesting information. Miss Burney was in high favor with Dr. J. Mason, Sir Joshua Reynolds and their associates. Her record of their "Sayings and Doings" may therefore be regarded as highly entertaining. "The School Mistress Abroad" and "The Earthquakers," by Thomas Hood, abound with the wit and humor peculiar to the writings of this comic author. "The Steppes of Southern Russia, Nos. 3 and 4," contain much that is new and interesting in relation to the country and habits of the Russians. "Dost Mohammed," late sovereign of Afghanistan, "Jack Hinton," and a number of other interesting articles, a list of which will be found in another column, must satisfy the most fastidious that the Museum is the cheapest, most useful and entertaining work published in this or any other country.

Graham's Magazine.
CITY EDITION IS, COUNTRY EDITION.
A gentleman in this place, who is a subscriber to this publication, called on us a few days since with the June number, and very justly complained of the miserable engraving entitled "The Profligate Kiss," which certainly bore a stronger similitude to some of the figures often found upon a Chinese fan, than should be found in a work enjoying such extensive circulation. We suppose, however, that the plate was worn out before a sufficient number were struck, as the plate of a number sent here by a city subscriber was much superior to those received by the subscribers residing in this place. The gentleman alluded to, says he was induced to take work principally on account of the engraving, and thinks it hardly fair that the tag end of the edition should have been sent to all of the subscribers here, whilst the better ones are retained for the city.

Memory.
A fellow stopped in this place a few days, and undertook to teach some of our folks, the art of memory. He promised to make their memories as bright as a mirror, but at the conclusion of his lecture found his own so defective that he forgot all his promises. The only thing that remains indelibly impressed upon the minds of his pupils is, that they have been most handsomely humbugged out of their dollar.

There have been some serious riots in New Orleans. Several Brokers' offices were broken into and demolished. The New Orleans Banks have all resumed specie payment.

A school mistress in Lynn, Mass., tied up a small boy by the heels, and beat him in such a manner that he died next morning.

The following beautiful lines are extracted from a temperance song, written by the Rev. Dr. Bethune, and published in the Musical Library.

"THE FEET OF EARTHLY MEN HAVE TROD
THE JUICE FROM THE BLEEDING VINE;
BUT THE STREAM COMES PURE FROM THE HANDS OF GOD
TO FILL THIS CUP OF WINE."

Fire in Sunbury.—The Sunbury American gives an account of the burning of the stables and the carriage houses, belonging to Messrs. Potts and Snyder, situated in the "Orchard" at that place. Loss considerable—supposed to have been caused by an incendiary.

Wilksbarre Farmer.
On the wrong track Mr. Farmer. We had no such fire here. The people of Pottsville however may know something about it.

Reading Railway.
The branch of this important work extending from the Falls of the Schuylkill, on the west side of the Schuylkill river to the river Delaware, is now very nearly completed, all the rails having been laid. The eastern termination of the road is at the village of Richmond, about three miles north of the city from Market street. A large depot has been erected at the termination of the road. A substantial embankment twelve hundred feet in length, extends into the river. Each pier is provided with a double track of rails, from which the loaded cars discharge their coal at once into the vessels lying along the piers. This process prevents all handling of the coal, and consequently saves considerable expense in time and wastage. The cars are loaded in the mines and brought down upon the road one hundred miles to this place, where the coal intended for shipment is discharged into vessels.—From the length of the piers, a large number of vessels are enabled to take in their cargoes at the same time. The disputed points as to the practicability of carrying coal on the long railway to compete with canal navigation in cheapness of transportation, will now soon be tested.—Philad. North American.

From the Baltimore American.
TWENTY SEVENTH CONGRESS.
WASHINGTON, May 30, 1842.
UNITED STATES SENATE.
Bankrupt Law.

MR. BENTON presented a memorial from two hundred citizens of Vermont, praying for a repeal of the Bankrupt Law. Mr. B. said he had long been thinking of this subject, and had become more and more convinced that the Law of Congress was not a Bankrupt Law within the meaning of the Constitution.—Mr. Benton said that he should at some early day bring in a Bill for the Repeal of the Bankrupt Law. He should then state his views upon the subject in full, and ask the Senate to vote upon the merits of the question at once when he brought in his Bill on leave.

The memorial was laid upon the table.
Corps of Reporters.
Mr. ARCHER, of Va, one of a Select Committee, to whom a resolution of the Senate was referred upon the subject of providing a Corps of Reporters for the Senate, made a favorable report to the following effect:

That the Secretary of the Senate be authorized to employ five Reporters for the residue of the present session, and for every succeeding session of Congress.

The superintending reporter to receive not more than \$50 a week, and the remaining four not more than \$20.
The Reporters to have their reports completed three hours after the adjournment of Congress for one of the Printers in the District who will agree to this provision. The Printers of the Globe, it is said will comply and carry out another provision in the Resolution which requires the Printer acceding to the terms to furnish proof sheets the same evening to the District papers who will publish them in full. The Resolution (making an appropriation) was read twice and laid over.

Apportionment Bill.
The orders of the day were called for between one and two o'clock.

Mr. McROBERTS moved to reconsider the vote by which the Senate had refused to adopt the number of 74,391 as the ratio of representation. The Senate by yeas and nays refused 26 to 20.

Mr. BARROW of Lou. then moved 71,257 as the ratio and a debate sprung up in reference to the effect of this number upon the House. It was advocated by Mr. BAGBY of Alabama, in his first speech, upon the ground that the larger the number for ratio the better for the House and the country.

Mr. ALLEN replied, and the Senate were soon in a full tide of debate upon the question which was discussed during nearly the whole of the past week by Mr. PRESTON, Mr. CRIFFENDEN, Mr. WALKER, Mr. WOODBURY, Mr. TALLMADGE and others.
Mr. BARROW modified his amendment so as to reduce the ratio one thousand. In the modified form the proposition was as much debated as before and before its conclusion I close.

TEN THOUSAND LIVES LOST.
Tremendous Earthquake in the Island of St. Domingo.
By the politeness of Capt. Morris, of the brig Wm. Neilson from Port au Prince, we have the Patriote of the 11th May, published at that place, which gives an account of a shocking earthquake that occurred in that island on the 7th of May, at 5 o'clock in the evening.

The principle destruction of life, of which we have an account, was at Cape Haytian, which town was entirely destroyed. It contained about 15,000 inhabitants, two-thirds of whom were thought to be dead.

The approach of the earthquake was indicated in Port au Prince by great heat, and heavy clouds that covered the neighboring hills, and followed the direction of the South-West to the North-East.

The vessels at anchor, some of the sailors report experienced the shock before they saw the houses agitated, which seemed to indicate that the shock came from the west.

There were two shocks at Port au Prince very distinctly felt, the first not so long as the second which lasted endured about three minutes. Every person strove to get out of the houses, and the streets were filled with the affrighted population.—A little longer, says the Patriote, and Port au Prince would have been the theatre of a disaster similar to that of 1770, of which disastrous year the remembrance was rushing into all minds.

The Patriote also says that there is hardly a house or a wall that has not suffered a little. Some have become almost uninhabitable. The front of the Senate House, where the arms of the Republic are sculptured, is detached and broken. The interior was uninjured.

On the Saturday night succeeding and on Sunday, there were other shocks. Mass was interrupted, and the persons present ran hither and thither, while many women fainted.

On Monday morning at 12 o'clock there was another shock. The weather all the while was changeable, now extreme heat, now rain, now fair, and now signs as if of a storm.

On Tuesday again there was another shock—and since then, says the Patriote, it seems to us that we walk upon a quaking earth.

Saint Marc.—A letter from this town says that the earthquake was felt there with violence. Many houses were seriously damaged, and some destroyed,—but no loss of life is mentioned.

At Gonayves the shocks were yet more serious. The greater part of the houses were overthrown. A fire broke out at the same time, and there was not a drop of water in town. All the houses that were not burnt suffered from the earthquake. It was in the streets that the writer of the letter giving this account was residing. The Church, the Prison, the Palais National, the Treasury and the Arsenal were all destroyed.

This letter concludes at 8 A. M. by saying:— "It is only half an hour since that we felt a very great commotion. At present, we are ignorant of the number of persons killed or wounded. All the prisoners who are not buried in the ruins, are escaped. God grant that Port-au-Prince may not have experienced such a disaster."

CAPE HAYTIAN.—The town of Cape Haytian has entirely disappeared, and with it two-thirds of the population. The families that could escape are fled to Fosseete, where they were without an asylum, clothing or provisions.

The President of Hayti has given orders to the physicians and officers of the hospitals to leave the city immediately in order to give succor to the distressed. Other aid of all kinds was about to be dispatched by water to the distressed.

LATER.
In addition to the above disastrous intelligence from the Cape, a courier arrived from the city a few hours previous to the departure of Capt. Morris, who stated that a fire broke out after the earthquake, which on Monday the 9th, destroyed the powder magazine, and with it the miserable remnant of the inhabitants who had escaped the earthquake. The towns of St. Nicholas and Port Paix are also said to be destroyed. Other parts of the Island had not been heard from when Capt. Morris left; but it is conjectured that all the towns of the north are a mass of ruins.—N. Y. Express.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.
Glances at the Senate.
WASHINGTON, May 21, 1842.

JOHN J. CRITTENDEN of Kentucky I consider the most brilliant and facile debater on the floor. In personal appearance, he is of medium height and size, of cheerful and affable demeanor, strongly indicative of benevolence and good nature. He first became known to the country as a member of the Kentucky House, of which he was for several years Speaker, until thence chosen a Senator of the United States some six or eight years ago. He remained in the Senate till the 4th of March, 1840, when he was selected as Attorney General by President Harrison, which post he resigned in the August following, and was unanimously re-elected to the Senate in January last, his political opponents uniting in his support. Few public men have ever enjoyed a more general and hearty esteem from all parties.

Mr. Crittenden is neither a frequent nor remarkably unfrequent speaker; but when a question is presented which he feels constrained to discuss, he throws his whole soul into the effort. Argument, persuasion, eloquence, humor and sarcasm are poured forth in an animated, impetuous torrent, yet a grace and finish rarely surpassed in the capitol. His sparkling wit is blunted with a manly sense, a keen shrewdness, a kindly heartiness, which render his speeches at once effective and rare; and when he rises to discuss the driest abstraction or the most barren point of order, at once Senators, reporters and spectators arouse their jaded faculties, and rejoice in the confident and never disappointed expectation that they are at last to hear something worth listening to. The buoyant spirit in which the orator speaks is communicated sympathetically to his hearers; grave Senators opposed have hard work to smother a laugh at the exposure of their own absurdities; and humor lubricates the understanding, while vigorous, piercing argument follows closely and will not be resisted. Mr. Crittenden's efficiency as a debator is a striking proof not only of his own rare ability, but of the boundless influence of good nature.—He sits at the extreme right of the Chair, the south angle of the Chamber. Mr. C. has reached the full maturity of life; his hair is streaked with silver, though his frame is erect and his step elastic. His age is probably near sixty.

SILAS WRIGHT of New-York is probably the keenest logician in the Senate. As he rises, tall and portly, and his ruddy countenance becomes prominent at the West side of the Chamber, near the entrance, directly in front of the Chair, and you hear him draw out in a tone nasal Yankee twang, "Mr. President," the first impression of a stranger doubtless is that a man of ordinary mind and very little power as a debater has obtained the floor. This is a decided mistake. Mr. Wright is the Ajax of plianibility. Unmovably calm and impassible, the Talleyrand of the Forum, he would argue a second-rate point of order and announce an invasion of the country in the same unimpassioned tone and manner. This inflexible calmness is of great value not merely to himself and his cause, but to the Senate. Fiercer spirits are rebuked and chastened by it, and the temper and dignity of Senatorial discussion guarded and preserved.

So keen a caustic is apt to be unfair in his statements and position; but Mr. Wright's manner rarely runs into unfairness, never to a palpable misstatement of the point at issue or an opponent's argument. His skill lies in that easy, imperceptible gliding over the weak points of his own and the strong ones of the adverse position—in sliding from the essential ground that cannot be defended to the non-essential which can be, without seeming to move at all. He will prove you the Sub-Treasury, for instance, to be something, any thing, nothing according to the exigencies of the case. Polonius could only make a shifting and impalpable cloud present the form of a whale or any thing else; but Silas would do the same with the Palisades or the Capital. The Public Lands are necessary or not necessary to the Treasury, as suits the necessities of the party; they have been a source of Revenue or a Tax on the country, as will help the argument. And all this is put forth with a sweet cowboy simplicity, a bland deference of manner, most edifying to behold. There is no pride, no assumption, no bluster in the part the Senator plays. You would never dream from his manner, though you might from his matter, that he is one of the ablest and shrewdest men on the floor of the American Senate.

Mr. Wright has been a fortunate politician. I recollect him as an able and unfinishing coadjutor of Mr. Van Buren in 1824, in the attempt to give the Electoral Vote of New York to Mr. Crawford, "outrageous voters;" and if I do not greatly mistake, he was a leader among the notorious Seventeen Senators who defeated the bill giving the choice of Electors to the People. The consequent indignation arising of the People threw him for a time into the shade; but he soon rallied, and in the fierce struggle of 1828 was elected a Member of