

Star & Republican Banner.

"I WISH NO OTHER HERALD, NO OTHER SPEAKER OF MY LIVING ACTIONS, TO KEEP MINE HONOR FROM CORRUPTION."—SHAKS

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JULY 11, 1836.

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THE GABLEND.



From various gardens coll'd with care.

ANTICIPATION.—Written in Stitches.

BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

When with the silent spheres,
I sit in sweet communion,
While merrily pictures years
Of love's unbroken union;
I think when earth has shed
Its last bright sunshine o'er me,
If sweet with thee to tread
That starry path before me!

Though earth has been as heaven,
With such to live as thee,
It will be for aye;
To dream of what must be;
And in that dream of sorrow,
Of parting hard to brave;
Faith's golden land to borrow,
To light the sunless grave!

Oh! yes, there is above us,
A brighter home than this,
Where those who purely love us
Shall join our souls in bliss!
I have inward feeling,
A holy whisper 'ring sweet,
O'er heart and spirit stealing,
That tells me we shall meet!

THE REPOSITORY.

SQUIRE HARBOTTLE.

SQUIRE HARBOTTLE of the Lodge, was one of the strangest humorists in the county. Having strictly circumscribed his desires to country life and rural pursuits, it is not wonderful that he derived all his ideas from thence; consisting of a small stock of feelings and opinions, which as they were of the exclusive kind, and admitted of no innovation, were probably the very same that had employed the intellectual faculties of his grandfather and been used as hereditary property from time immemorial.

Among these crude doctrines was one upon which the squire insisted with a vehemence quite unbecoming, and in whose behoof maintenance he had often well-nigh destroyed the table, and his own knuckles into the bargain. It was this: that unless a man were well acquainted and properly conversant with the sports of the field, unless he delighted in gymnastic exercises of all descriptions, and devoted himself with all the fervor of an idolater to the mantling bowl and the circulation of the bottle, he could not fairly be esteemed a human being. Upon these points he had not only pinned his faith, but sewed it with the needle of strong belief; and it would have been as safe to doubt the legitimacy of the Hanover succession, or the justice of the corn laws, as to argue with the squire upon the soundness of his premises in the promulgation of the above doctrine.

It was, accordingly, a matter of much perplexity and concern to Mrs. Harbottle and her daughter Emily, well knowing these obstinate and irrevocable convictions, how the addresses of Mr. Morton, who was a young West Indian, of large fortune, who during the last London season, had been introduced to Emily, had succeeded in creating what is usually termed "a reciprocal passion," and had, in consequence, been invited by Mrs. Harbottle to spend a few weeks at the Lodge. That lady justly conceived that there could not possibly be discovered a better match in the whole circuit of the West End, or in the vast regions of probability; but in the ardor of her projected negotiation, had altogether forgotten or overlooked the tulinations of the squire, which threatened utter destruction and disgrace to her scheme. From that oracular authority, in the meanwhile, no further consolation was to be obtained than such as could be extracted from sayings and intimations of this nature: "He would see what was to be made of the young fellow."—"Ten to one he was a milkop!" and invidious reflections of the like character.

Mr. Morton arrived, at length, at the Lodge, and was received by the squire with an anticipatory paternal grasp of the dexter hand, which he voraciously belovely had paralyzed his whole frame. But, in spite of so cordial a greeting, Mr. Harbottle encouraged mental reservations of his own, by no means flattering or propitious to his new visitor. "Not at all like my young friend Burley of the Grange," thought he: "the lad does not weigh more than ten stone, and Burley is sixteen at least; and then he's so thin! slender, elegant, as the stipend of a pinched annuitant, or the expectations of a sixth son under the law of primogeniture. He won't do for a son-in-law—that's certain."

Morton was, in truth, a young gentleman of the finest taste and the most elegant accomplishments, but by no means likely to conciliate the squire by a forward or presuming exhibition of proficiency in the peculiar practices or feats, with which the old gentleman had been prone to invest his imaginary idols. But recently arrived from the West Indies, he had not yet divested himself of those habits of luxurious indolence and enjoyment common to the natives of those islands; and he could no more reconcile it to his inclination to assume the gloves with a pugilistic veteran, or to dive into the mysteries of the third bottle, than to encounter a triumvirate of Titans, or to see Silenus himself under the table. It may readily be conceived, then, that the two gentlemen were, at first sight, far from feeling that perfect cordiality and good-will towards each other, so little expected, but so anxiously hoped for by the ladies.

As they sat over their wine, however, after the retirement of Mrs. Harbottle and her daughter, the squire conceived it to be a favorable opportunity of sounding the West Indian touching these indispensable acquirements, which he preceded by an elaborate and critical survey of his victim. "Why, you don't drink, my good sir," said he, thrusting the decanter towards him; "no evading the bottle, for play, you know," and he tipped a wink of meaning. "No sir," replied Morton, "I am but a poor drinker at all times."

"Ah! poor drinker—I thought so," growled the Squire, with a glance of pity, "but it's the fashion, I hear, to drink nothing now-a-days, and you, of course, follow the fashion." "No, indeed," said the West Indian, "I shan't be a—"

interrupted Harbottle, "you never put on the gloves, eh?" "Put on the—I wear gloves certainly," answered the other, with an inquiring smile. "Wear gloves!—pshaw!" shouted the old gentleman testily: "Put on the gloves, I say; exercise yourself in the old English diversion of sparring—in the manly and athletic course of self-defence!" "My dear sir, I never do put on the gloves, I assure you," said Morton, gravely, with a voice that would have graced a confessional. "You don't hunt, I presume," asked the squire, drumming his fingers upon the table, as he elevated one eyebrow and directed an oblique look at his companion, which seemed as though his voice proceeded from his eye: "You don't hunt?" "I have never been used to hunting, I confess," "Ah! very well: I see how it is!" and a bitterly sardonic grin deformed the features of the squire.

"Look ye, sir," said the squire, after a long pause, "I have a daughter—Emily is a fine girl." "Miss Emily Harbottle," said Morton, with a rapturous emphasis, "is indeed a young lady, not only of the greatest beauty, but of the most elegant taste, and the most exemplary principles." "Might I but hope?" "No, no, you must not hope, Sir, by any means," quoth the squire doggedly; "unless you are prepared to make yourself master of those requisite accomplishments without which the king himself should sue in vain for her hand." "What, Sir," cried the youth, dispatching a bumper down his throat, and falling back in his chair; "what, Sir, you have me groveling under your table nightly? Would you have me saturate myself with wine, till my visage put on the imperial purple during the unhappy reign of my existence? Would you have me drown my self, like Clarence, in a butt of Malmsey, before you could deem me worthy of your daughter?" "and he swallowed the second glass. The squire nodded assent. "Would you delight to see me," he continued, "rushing madly over your acre, like the wild huntsman of Bohemia, or the hero of Mr. Wordsworth's 'Hartleap Well,' or courting the air, like him of 'The Wondrous Horse of Brass'?" "Why, yes; I should like to see it very much," said the squire, complacently. "Would you qualify me for marriage?" proceeded the novice, "by breaking every bone in my body? by pounding me more ruthlessly than physical pain was meted out to Don Quixote, under the tender batons of the wool-stapler, or by educating pastime from my person, whereto the tortures of Phalaris, in his Brazen Bull, were but soft and exquisite delights?" "Nothing less, I assure you," roared the squire in a transport, raising himself in his chair, and rubbing his hands with delight; "These are the conditions, my dear boy, and so you may make your choice instantly." Wherupon, the old gentleman betook himself to his evening slumber, and the unhappy Morton again had recourse to the decanter, till, sooth to say, it refused to yield a drop more.

Having at length made his way into the drawing-room, and seated himself by the side of Mrs. Harbottle, the youth fetched a deep sigh, and began to speak volumes, of which the following is but a brief abstract; "Madam, that I feel the most pure and unconquerable affection for your daughter, is altogether undeniable; but her worthy father or now under the benign influence of Morpheus, in the parlor below, has (jocularly I cannot but hope) been pleased to mark out for me a course of studies which will, I feel, be impracticable."—"Ah! your father has been insisting on those ridiculous conditions, my dear," said Mrs. Harbottle, addressing her daughter. "I feared as much," an imploring glance from the tea-urn too plainly intimated that Miss Emily partook of her mother's chagrin. "Well, but, madam," said Morton, fervently, "is there no way of evading these preposterous articles of treaty?" "I fear not, indeed," was the reply, and the heads of both ladies were shaken dependently. "I shall certainly commit suicide," murmured the young man musically; "involuntary suicide, with the double-barrelled gun which the squire has recommended to my use; or be cast carelessly from the mare which he has tendered to my acceptance; or be offered up at the shrine of Bacchus with a liver complaint, as yellow as

"Autumnal leaves that strew the brooks of Vallombrosa." "Well, well, it cannot be helped." And then, who knows but that the squire himself may break his neck in the meanwhile? or be taken off by a timely apoplexy? That's an encouraging hope, at all events." And here the young gentleman fell into a profound reverie.

At early day-break the next morning, Morton was aroused by a vociferous hallooing, and in the wild blast of a horn beneath his window; in the midst of which, the superhuman voice of the squire broke upon his ear, summoning him, without delay, to the chase. With a heavy heart, he proceeded to obey; and crawling down stairs, was at once conducted to a furious drugged, whose locomotive propensities, even before he was well in the saddle, seemed to foretell disastrous downfall and disgrace; and intimidated by anticipation, that compound fractures and dislocations of the neck were by no means unfrequent to those adventurous cavaliers, who should make up their minds, or rather their bodies, to mount her. But Morton, "albeit, unused to the hunting mood," was by no means disposed, at that moment, to dissolve the partnership then subsisting between himself and the four-legged pest which was capriciously gambling over the country; and, accordingly, contrived to attach himself as closely to the animal as an expectant heir to an expiring curmudgeon, or a bereaved bankrupt to a sudden windfall; and made himself, as it were, a part and portion of the beast with all the certain security of a Centaur, to the infinite delight of the squire, whose rapturous exclamations at the conclusion of the day, upon the manner in which he had acquitted himself, drew tears of delight into the eyes of Emily, and caused the old lady's face to mantle with satisfaction.

And now more than a month had elapsed, and the West Indian had been regularly introduced into the vestibule of the various arts, to which it was deemed expedient that he should devote his attention; and, in spite of the athletic strength and robust constitution of the squire, he had more than once contrived to bear away the palm of

merit from his competitor. In truth, the severe exercises, in which he was now for the first time a participator, had not only recruited his frame, but had given an impetus, before unthought, to his constitution; and it was with rather a degree of satisfaction than otherwise, that he obeyed the maternal mandates of the squire. It is true, there were several particular by-ammusements not altogether recognised by the votaries of fashion, which (and he hugged himself in the conviction) were perfectly unknown to his aristocratic friends—and if he did occasionally hear corks drawn at incredibly short intervals, and cheerfully assist in the absorption of the fluid at such times liberated, who was the wiser? Not he, certainly.

But it was deemed high time, by the ladies, that these delights should have an end. They thought, and with reason, that the too implicit adherence to the squire's whims and phantasies would not only furnish forth a bad precedent, but superinduce a fatal habit in the young man himself. The elder lady knew full well that,

"If vice by custom grow not into nature," it is an unsightly graft, nevertheless; and Miss Emily said, half upbraidingly, that "Henry was grown strangely partial to papa," and began to believe, quoth seriously, that he was likely to grow strangely inattentive to herself. But the old gentleman would hear of no terms of accommodation. He averred, that he had not half done with the boy yet. He protested that his marriage would be his ruin, and declared that he would not hear a word about it, under penalty of breaking off the match altogether. "What is to be done?" urged the youth, expostulating at a private conference; "I solemnly aver that I have done everything in my power to conciliate Mr. Harbottle's esteem, and to deserve his friendship. I have broken the knees of his horses; I have more than once, during our gymnastic exercises, caused him to adopt an involuntary horizontal position; and I have seen him descend under the horizon of the table in all the glowing glory of a setting sun. Can I do more? I will, if you wish it, dislocate the necks of his hunters; I will at one blow destroy the squire; I will at one sitting swallow the vast contents of his collared. What can be more reason. ably and complying?"

These terms, it must be confessed, appeared reasonable and conciliatory enough; at least so far as they afforded evidence of our lover's unchanging affection; and each party was fain to wait patiently for a few weeks longer, till some more auspicious opportunity of compelling the squire to the spirit and letter of his agreement should occur.

But the squire grew more inflexible daily. He had become attached to his young friend, and foresaw plainly that his union would cause an instant and final cessation of the agreeable course of amusements and companionship, without which, he verily believed, he should not be able to exist. He sought, therefore, to put off the evil day to an indefinite period, and was impractically impatient of any allusion to the subject.

It was at length become too evident to Morton, that steps must be taken forthwith, to check the overweening self-willedness of the squire; and that such remonstrances should be made, as would effectually conduce to the end he had originally proposed to himself in his visit to the Lodge.

Preparatory, however, to the discussion of the matter, he took the opportunity one morning, when they were exercising themselves in the elegant diversion of sparring, to deliver such a blow at the old gentleman's ribs as could by no ingenuity be likened to anything more nearly than to the effort of a giant furnished with a sledge-hammer; and having enjoyed for a few moments a bird's-eye view of his prostrate antagonist, our gratified gymnast betook himself leisurely to the breakfast table.

Immediately after the conclusion of that meal, a propitious silence having presented itself, the youth lifted up his heart and voice, and with much gravity delivered himself as follows:—"Squire Harbottle, I beg you to bear in mind the purpose for which I came hither." "What do you mean, my dear fellow, what are you aiming at?" said Harbottle, in surprise. "My meaning, squire, ought to be instantaneously obvious—your daughter, Sir,"—"Nay, nay, my good lad, not a word about it, I insist; a lad of your spirit—I am surprised!" "Mr. Harbottle," said Morton, solemnly, "the institution of marriage needs no defence from me; all civilized nations have consented that such an institution is indispensable; I am a candidate for admission into that honorable community."—"Pshaw! stuff! vile cant!" shouted the squire, "I must be—I tell you I won't permit it." "Let me refresh your memory by a recital of your own conditions," resumed Morton, in a gradually enlarging voice; "death, Sir, I must not be trifled with. Am I not a Milo in strength?" "You are, indeed," growled the squire, embracing his ribs with much tenderness. "Am I not a perfect Nimrod in hunting?—was there ever such a dare-devil in the county as myself?" "Never, I admit it." "Was not Bacchus a young gentleman of regular habits, compared with me?" "He was, he was." "Well, Sir, then what do you mean?" "Why," said the squire, coaxingly, "I mean that you won't be foolish enough to marry my girl yet; there's plenty of time—she's young—" "And I am young," cried Morton, in a frenzy, "which you shall discover to your cost. Mark'ee, Sir, you have raised a demon you will vainly endeavor to quell. It is now my turn to triumph. I shall stop here for life. You have warned me at your fire, and I shall sting you to death by way of gratitude. You thought me a worm—I'm a boa-constrictor. I shall exterminate your stud; I shall make an end of you, no vineyard shall supply my convivial demands; I shall burst your double-barrelled gun in an attempt to blow into an infinite variety of atoms, the butler; I shall—" "Hold, hold!" cried Harbottle, in alarm; "the man's mad! what do you want?" "Your daughter," raved Morton. "Take her," said the squire, promptly; "where is the girl? why, if she is not been laughing behind the window all the time; step in, you wicked toad. What do you say? will you have this furious fellow?" "If you wish it, papa, I cannot make any objection," said Emily. "And so now we are all satisfied, I suppose," said the squire, with the air

of a man who has acted conscientiously. "And now, Mr. Harbottle," concluded his wife, entering the room, "you have done a sensible thing for once in your life." The squire thrust his tongue into his cheek significantly.

About a week after, there was an unusual stir at the Lodge, and a bridal party proceeded to the church with becoming solemnity, where a renowned gentleman in a red face was calmly waiting to officiate; and there was the usual rejoicing and merriment in the neighborhood upon the occasion.

VARIETY.

FROM THE RICHMOND CHIMNEY.

Beauties of Chemistry.

In the last number of the second volume of Hutton's "History and Topography of the United States," there is a most interesting and valuable article under the head of "Metereology." The object of the writer is stated to be "to point out the agency of caloric in the phenomena of rain, thunder and lightning, dew, fog, Indian summer, winds, hurricanes, tornadoes, and hail-storms, together with the aurora borealis;" and to "prove the identity of Caloric and Electricity." He introduces a number of striking facts and illustrations, and concludes with the following beautiful reflections:

"Thus we perceive that the whole earth is surrounded by an ocean of unseen but living fire. It is that which gives beauty and lustre to the blue empyrean dome—which dissolves and suspends the waters of the ocean on high—and which lets them fall in 'fruitful showers to cheer the plains below.' It is the active spirit of the storm and tempest—while it clothes the fields with living green, and causes all nature to rejoice.

"Wherever unfolds aright the grandeur and harmony of these manifestations of Infinite Wisdom, may be said, in the language of the eloquent Galen, 'to chant a solemn hymn of lofty adoration to the great Author of the Universe.'"

"If the facts and principles which we have thus endeavored to unfold, be founded in truth, we can perceive no limits to their application. They are intimately connected with all the phenomena of living and dead matter, and therefore with every department of human knowledge. The philosophy of chemistry is still in its infancy, and presents a far more extensive field for discovery than has ever yet been explored. He who enters upon it with enlarged views, and cultivates it with unwearied application, will greatly extend the boundaries of science, and will derive from his labors more imperishable renown than that of the conqueror, who wades to a diadem through the blood and tears of suffering humanity. To control the operations of nature, and render her elements subservient to the happiness of millions, is the most noble prerogative of enlightened and philanthropic man, and raises him to communion with the ever blessed SPIRIT OF ETERNAL TRUTH."

INDIAN SUREWISDOM.—There is strong argument and good sense in the answer of an Indian Chief in the following paragraph, which is going the rounds of the papers:—

"I am glad," said the Rev. Dr. W., to the Chief of the Little Ottawas, "that you do not drink Whiskey; but it grieves me to find that your people use so much of it." "Ah yes!" replied the chief, and he fixed an impressive eye upon the Doctor, which communicated the reproach before he uttered it, "we Indians use a great deal of whiskey, but we do not make it."

Some passage against Slavery having been discovered in a chapter of "Tales of the Woods and Fields," a foreign work of fiction recently republished by the Harpers, the Charleston booksellers refuse to sell, and the papers to advertise it. "There are some other dangerous works which contain some incendiary paragraphs that need looking to; such as an old work called the Bible, the Declaration of Independence, &c.—Newark Daily Advertiser.

The Sacred Writers.

One prophet speaks to us like an orator, another like a logician. One endeavours by his clear reasoning to convince our minds. One threatens, and another promises. Here we have presented to our eyes a sceptre of divine love, and there our ears are arrested by the shrill voice of the warning trumpet. We now hear a voice from Ebal, and now a voice from Gerizim. One herald of salvation points us to the smoke of torment that ascendeth up for ever, and over, and another, with the tender accents of a Saviour's love, cries out, "Turn ye, turn ye, why will ye die?"

THE TEXAN FLOWER.—It is said that a young lady of New Orleans, presented Gen. Houston with a *hyacinth*, in allusion to the battle of San Jacinto, (*Jacinto* is the Spanish of Hyacinth.)

Extract of a letter from the Receiver of public moneys at Fort Wayne, Indiana, to the postmaster at Lawrenceburg:

"I am receiving from \$20,000 to \$25,000 per day, and have been for the last thirty days, in my office as Receiver of public moneys. I am worn out attending to it. \$500,000 has been received since the 7th of March last, and it is said that the Eastern folks have only begun to come. I believe that this office will take \$1,500,000 during the year."

HARD TIMES.—An old lady was complaining a few days ago in the market of the excessive high price of provisions. "It is not only meat that is so enormously dear," said she, "but I cannot obtain flour for a pudding for less than double the usual price, and they do not make the eggs half so large as they were used to be!"

THUNDER.—The Greenlanders suppose that thunder is caused by two old women flapping seal skins in the moon; and the aurora borealis, owing to the spirits of their fathers frisking at football.

A farmer having hired a man to reap two or three acres of barley, went out into the field, and found him reclining under the shade of a tree. "What is the matter," inquired he. "Oh," said the man, "I feel amazing *drop-sick*!"

HARRISON'S PUBLIC OPINIONS.

Interesting Letter from Gen. William Henry Harrison.

NORTH BEND, May 1, 1836.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 7th ultimo, in which you request me to answer the following questions:

First. "Will you (if elected President of the United States) sign and approve a bill distributing the Surplus Revenue of the United States to each State, according to the federal population of each, for Internal Improvement, Education, and to such other objects as the Legislatures of the several States may see fit to apply the same?"

Second. "Will you sign and approve bills making appropriations to improve navigable streams above ports of entry?"

Fourth. "Will you sign and approve (if it becomes necessary to secure and save from depreciation the Revenue of the Nation, and to afford a uniform sound currency to the People of the U. States,) a bill, with proper modifications and restrictions, Chartering a Bank of the United States?"

Fifth. "What is your opinion as to the Constitutional power of the Senate or House of Representatives of the Congress of the U. States, to Expunge or Obliterate from the Journals, the Records and Proceedings of a previous session?"

From the manner in which the four first questions are stated, it appears that you do not ask my opinion as to the policy or propriety of the measures to which they respectively refer; but that would be my course, if they were presented to me (being in the Presidential chair of the United States) in the shape of bills, that had been duly passed by the Senate and House of Representatives.

From the opinions which I have formed of the intention of the Constitution, as to the cases in which the veto power should be exercised by the President, I would have contented myself with giving an affirmative answer to the four first questions, but, from the deep interest which has been, and indeed is now, felt in relation to all these subjects, I think it proper to express my views upon each one separately.

I answer, then, 1st. That the immediate return of all the surplus money which is, or ought to be in the Treasury of the United States, to the possession of the People: from whom it was taken, is called for by every principle of policy, and, indeed, of safety to our institutions, and I know of no mode of doing it better than recommended by the present Chief Magistrate, in his first annual message to Congress, in the following words:—"To avoid these evils, it appears to me that the most safe, just, and federal disposition which could be made of the surplus revenue, would be its apportionment among the several States, according to the ratio of representation."

This proposition has reference to a state of things which now actually exists, with the exception of the amount of money thus to be disposed—for it could not have been anticipated by the President that the surplus above the real wants or convenient expenditures of the Government would become so large, as that retaining it in the Treasury would so much diminish the circulating medium as greatly to embarrass the business of the country.

What other disposition can be made of it with a view to get it into immediate circulation but to place it in the hands of the State authorities? So great is the amount, and so rapidly it is increasing, that it could not be expended for a very considerable time on the comparative few objects to which it could be appropriated by the General Government; but the desired distribution amongst the People could be immediately effected by the States, from the infinite variety of ways in which it might be employed by them. By which it might be loaned to their own banking institutions, or even to individuals—a mode of distribution by the General Government which I sincerely hope is in the contemplation of no friend to his country.

2d. Whilst I have always broadly admitted that the public lands were the common property of all the States, I have been the advocate of that mode of disposing of them which would create the greatest number of freeholders, and I conceive that in this way the interests of all would be as well secured as by any other disposition; but since, by the small size of the tracts in which the lands are now laid out, and the reduction of the price, this desirable situation is usually attainable by any person of tolerable industry, I am perfectly reconciled to the distribution of the proceeds of the sales as provided for by the bill introduced into the Senate by Mr. Clay; the interest of all seem to be well provided for by this bill; and as from the opposition which has hitherto been made to the disposition of the lands hitherto contemplated by the Representatives of the new States, there is no probability of its being adopted, I think it ought no longer to be insisted on.

3d. As I believe that no money should be taken from the Treasury of the U. States to be expended on internal improvements, but for those which are strictly national, the answer to this question would be easy, but for the difficulty of determining which of those that are from time proposed would be of this description. The circumstance, the excitement which has already been produced by appropriations of this kind, and the jealousies which it will no doubt continue to produce if persisted in, give additional claims to the mode of appropriating all the surplus revenue of the United States in the manner above suggested. Each State will then have the means of accomplishing its own schemes of internal improvement. Still there will be particular cases when a contemplated improvement will be of greater advantage to the Union generally, and some particular States, than to that in which it is to be made. In such cases, as well as those in the new States, where the value of the public domain will be greatly enhanced by an improvement in the means of communication, the

general government should certainly largely contribute. To appropriations of the latter character there has been no very warm opposition. Upon the whole, the distribution of the public revenue amongst the States seems likely to remove most, if not all, the causes of dissension of which the internal improvement system has been the fruitful source. There is nothing, in my opinion, more sacredly incumbent upon those who are concerned in the administration of our Government than that of preserving harmony between the States. From the construction of our system there has been, and probably ever will be, more or less jealousy between the General and State Governments; but there is nothing in the Constitution—nothing in the character of the relations which the States bear to each other—which can create any unfriendly feeling, if the common guardian administers its favors with an even and impartial hand. That this may be the case, all those to whom any portion of this delicate power is intrusted, should always act upon the principles of forbearance and conciliation; even more ready to sacrifice the interest of their immediate constituents, rather than violate the rights of the other members of the family. Those who pursue a different course, whose rule is never to stop of the attainment of all which they may consider their due, will often be found to have transgressed upon the boundary they had themselves established. The observations with which I shall conclude this letter on the subject of the veto power by the President will apply to this as well as your other questions.

4th. I have before me a newspaper, in which I am designated by its distinguished editor, "The Bank and Federal Candidate." I think it would puzzle the writer to adduce any act of my life which warrants him in indemnifying me with the interests of the first, or the politics of the latter. Having no means of ascertaining the sentiments of the directors and stockholders of the Bank of the U. States, (which is the one, I presume, with which it was intended to associate me,) I cannot say what their course is likely to be in relation to the ensuing election for President. Should they, however, give me their support, it will be evidence at least that the opposition which I give to their institution in my capacity of Representative from Ohio, in Congress, proceeded, in their opinion, from a sense of duty which I could not disregard.

The journals of the second session of the thirteenth, and those of the fourteenth, will show that my votes are recorded against them upon every question in which their interest was involved. I did, indeed, exert myself in the Senate of Ohio to procure a repeal of the law which had imposed an enormous tax upon the branches which had been located in its boundaries at the request of its citizens. The ground of these exertions was not the interest of the Bank; but to save what I considered the honor of the State, and to prevent a controversy between the State Officers and those of the U. States.

In the spring of 1834 I had also the honor to preside at a meeting of the citizens of Hamilton county, called for the purpose of expressing their sentiments in relation to the removal of the public money from the custody of the Bank by the sole authority of the Executive. As President of the meeting I explained at some length the object for which it was convened; but I advanced no opinion in relation to the re-chartering of the Bank.

A most respectful memorial to the President in relation to the removal of the deposits, was adopted, as were also resolutions in favor of rechartering the Bank; but, as I have already said, this was not the purpose for which the meeting was called, and not one upon which, as presiding officer, I was called upon to give an opinion, but in the event of an equal division of the votes.

As a private citizen, no man can be more entirely clear of any motive, either for rechartering the old institution, or creating a new one, under the authority of the U. States. I never had a single share in the former, nor indeed in any bank, with one single exception; and that many years ago failed, with the loss of the entire stock. I have no inclination again to venture in that way, even if I should possess the means. With the exception above mentioned, of stock in a bank long since broken, I never put out a dollar at interest in my life. My interest being entirely identified with the cultivation of the soil, I am immediately and personally connected with none other.

I have made this statement to show you that I am not committed to any course in relation to the chartering of a Bank of the U. States; and that I might, if so disposed, join in the popular cry of denunciation against the old institution, and upon its misconducts predict an opposition to the chartering of another.

I shall not, however, take this course so opposite to that which I have followed throughout my life, but will give my sentiments clearly and fully, not only with regard to the future conduct of the Government on the subject of a national bank, but in relation to the operations of that which is now defunct.

I was not in Congress where the late Bank was chartered, but was a member of the 13th Congress, after its first session, when the conduct of the Bank, in its incipient measures, was examined into; and believing from the result of the investigation, that the charter had been violated, I voted for the judicial investigation, with a view of annulling its charter. The resolution for that purpose, however failed; and, shortly after, the management of its affairs was committed to the talent and integrity of Mr. Chew. From that period to its final dissolution, although I must confess I am not a very competent judge of such matters, I have been of opinion that an institution could have been conducted