

The Richmond Enquirer, of Friday, says of the Bank Report of Mr. Adams—

“It is occasionally bitter in its invective—too elaborately full of the *splendida bilis*—and its statements and arguments are too sophistical to leave any deep impressions on the public mind; The last National Intelligencer is pleased to call it ‘able and popular.’ We suspect it is too long ever to be generally read—and it can hardly, therefore, be very popular. Its *ability* is scarcely worthy of the talents of its distinguished author. It can do the Bank but very little service—and we should think, can add very little to his own reputation. It would have been better for him to rest quietly under the plain and unpretending report of Mr. M’Duffie.”

A Daniel come to judgment! This is the true paragon of literary and political critics! But Homer nodded sometimes, and all human nature is liable to err. From friend and foe of Mr. Adams or the Bank, we have heard a perfect chime as to the ability of his work:—nothing is more certain than that it will be as generally read and admired as any American production, and is making, and will long continue to make, a very deep impression upon the public mind.

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