

Washington, 14th April, 1832.

The adversaries of the Bank of the United States begin to show symptoms of despair. The accredited accounts from Philadelphia concur in stating that Mr. Clayton, with the aid of his drilled ferriers, have not been able to ferret out the rat, that eat the bag, that held the malt, that lay in the house that Jack built. I hope they examined the account of one of the committee, standing many years on the account of "profit and loss." The condition of the committee is something like that of a husbandman who dreamed that there was a bear on his place. In the morning, he rose, seized his rifle, and went in pursuit of him. He beat up and down the brush fence, examined the barō, and all the hay stacks, and sure enough, says he, there was no bear there.—*Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.*