
*Letter from our Correspondent, dated
Milledgeville, Nov. 21, 1832.*

Judge Clayton is familiar to you. His pen is more eloquent than his tongue. His mind teems with thought, but his thoughts are but little aided by his manner. He was not reared in the Grotto of the Graces. There is in Judge C.'s speeches and writings, but little of classic beauty, still he is impressive. He produces that kind of impression which superior intellect ever did and ever will produce. His knowledge is his power; and no man is more fruitful and ingenious in his illustrations.