

The following beautiful specimen of that species of rhetoric called *rignarole*, occurs in a speech delivered by Mr. Clayton of Georgia, on the Collection bill.

“Go with me, Mr. Speaker, to the scene of action, and let me present you the pictures which are furnished by the materials of this case. General Jackson girds on his dagger, and with cool and deliberate step marches to the peaceful plains of Carolina! He seizes the first man he meets, and exerting the whole strength of a great Government, he throttles him, and with a strangling gripe of Hercules, chokes him to the earth.”

We know of nothing to equal this except the description given by the man in Joe Miller, of his escape from a furious bull, which coming at him like a thunder-storm, he ran like lightning, and in scrambling over the fence tore his breeches as if heaven and earth were coming together.—*N. Herald.*