

SPEECH OF MR. CLAYTON, OF GEORGIA.

Delivered in the House of Representatives, on Wednesday night, Feb. 23th, 1833, on the bill further to enforce the collection of the Revenue.

MR. SPEAKER: It has been well said by an old author, that when a Government intends to commit violence upon the rights of the people, its first attempt is to put out the laws, as others, on like occasions, put out the lights. We allow the disburdening of a ship in imminent peril of wreck, but this will not excuse those who, upon a feigned foresight of a State tempest, shall immediately cast law and conscience overboard, discard and quit rudder and compass, and so assist the danger they pretend to fear. As a pretext to fall upon the people, they are to be visited with frequent vexations, and lest these should be healed by that generous forbearance peculiar to a love of country, their sores are to be re-grained and exasperated, under all the urging circumstances that come within the invention of scandal. And hence, 'tis a principle in the politics of tyranny to make every infirmity a fault, and every fault a crime. Such as study to be great by any means, must by all means forget to be just, and they that will usurp dominion over others, must first become slaves to the worst of tyrants—a lust after power. Power, when unchained, stops at nothing short of full gratification, and by nothing is it so much delighted as the red ruins of wasted countries, desolated fields, and demolished habitations, and this scene is greatly heightened in its hell smitten aspect, if there be left to brood over the mischief, the solitude of widowhood, and the destitution of orphanage. Such may be the result of this day's legislation, and there is to come out of it this lesson, that in the promptings of ambition, power cannot be purchased too dear, though it cost the blood of millions. In the contemplation of a principle so desponding there is left one consolation, poor I confess, that it will not be the first supremacy that has been won and worn upon the length and keenness of an usurping sword.

It is the remark of an eminent divine, that in entering upon the discussion of an important question, it is all important to catch, in the beginning, the fixed attention of the hearers, and nothing is so well calculated to effect this object as the reading of some striking passage from a popular author. Knowing and feeling how much I need such aid, I will present you, from this same divine, that very stimulant, which he, in much good sense, recommends. "The vessel (says he) of our republic, driven by the gales of discontent, and hurried still faster by the secret current of luxury and power, is following the same course, and fast approaching the same rocks which have proved fatal to so many before us. Already may we hear the roaring of the surge; already do we begin to circle round the vortex which is soon to engulf us. Yet we see no danger. In vain does experience offer us the wisdom of past ages for our direction; in vain does the Genius of History spread her chart and point out the ruin towards which we are advancing; in vain do the ghosts of departed governments, lingering around the rocks on which they perished, warn us of our approaching fate, and eagerly strive to terrify us from our course. It seems to be an immutable law of our nature, that nations, as well as individuals, shall learn wisdom by no experience but their own. That blind, that accursed infatuation, which ever appears to govern mankind when their most important interests are concerned, leads us, in defiance of reason, experience, and common sense, to flatter ourselves that the same causes which have proved fatal to all other Governments, will lose their pernicious tendency when exerted on our own."

MR. SPEAKER: I am not so vain as to believe I shall, this night, make the slightest impression upon any member who favors the passage of the bill upon your table. I should feel humiliated if my discernment was so far suspected as to raise the belief that I did not perceive the "malign influences," under which this measure is insidiously creeping to the execution of its purpose. To check it here I have no expectation. But, as I said on a former occasion, there is no place in this wide empire, from which the people may be so well enlightened, as from the halls of Congress. It is the stand to which twelve millions of eyes are directed, and to the preachings from which the same number of ears are listening. To this more than ordinary attention, and still deeper anxiety, I address myself; and if there is left any thing of candor or judgment in this great assembly, free from the influence of party strifes, personal politics, or paltry devotion to a name, I trust the appeal will not be made in vain.

The bill we are called on to pass, amounts to a declaration, without mincing the matter, that the States of this confederacy, as States, may be compelled by the military power of the Government to yield implicit obedience to the laws of a majority of Congress, no matter what may be their character; and that there is no other relief but the virtue of the longest sword and the strongest arm, wielded under the dread alternative of triumph or treason. And what is worse, though one is the creature of the other, yet the creator alone can commit treason. The creature has nothing to lose in the conflict. It draws its resources from the author of its own being, by which it makes its conquests, and is subject to no pains nor penalties. While, on the contrary, the State has every thing to forfeit, and pays the expense of the war on both sides. Is this a false statement of the case? Then what has produced this state of things? That which has produced more real discontent than all other matters besides—I mean TAXATION. In countries where the people are taxed to support the splendor of kings, the luxurious indulgence of noble families, of particular dynasties, and are educated to believe that such impositions are all right, and is the very essence of duty, it is a matter of little concern how much their oppressors afflict them. But in this enlightened country, where men know their rights, and are taught, from the republican simplicity of their Government, that taxes are property, and just so much and no more is required, as is honestly necessary for the frugal purposes of Government to protect the residue left in the hands of the contributor, it becomes a subject of just complaint whenever these limits are transcended. For whom, then, are these taxes levied? Are they for the Government? Not so. The President has said they are not necessary—more than is wanting—ought to be reduced—recommends it, and considers the South badly treated. A reduction of six millions of taxes, which the Secretary of the Treasury says can be readily spared, will end all our strifes, and render this odious law perfectly unnecessary. Why can it not be done? Was there ever before an instance of one portion of the people fighting the other to keep on the taxes, and the Government standing by, with its pockets as full as it wants, encouraging the battle? Look at the matter in its true colors. The South has been complaining for ten years, in every form that unredressed injury can suggest, and they have been as constantly repelled by every excuse that insatiable avarice could invent, and none so often urged as the public debt. Well, now the public debt is paid. What next? Behold the Government, in honest truth, comes out and says, we have as much as we want out of you, and more too; but here are a few eager manufacturers standing at our back, who state that they are not yet satisfied, and urge as a reason why we should let them subsidize you a little longer, that you are putting on the signs of rebellion, and it will never do—the pride of the Government will not suffer it—to permit you to question our authority to tax you for whatever purpose we please. True, these manufacturers have driven you to desperation, and to drive you out of it again becomes a pretext to keep on the taxes. Lay down your arms, fall on your knees, and raise your hands and eyes in supplication, and we have no doubt they will take the matter into their serious consideration at the next session of Congress! Now, MR. SPEAKER, you may think this is no hard matter to bear, and that we ought to try it a little longer; but mark me, we are in and about the very point where it can be endured no longer, and this Congress would do well to pause before they move any farther. What is it you want—taxes? For what? for the Government? Take what you please for any amount for its honest purposes. Have you ever been stinted? Your Secretary says you cannot possibly spend more than fifteen millions, and the allowance of this sum will reduce our burthens six millions. Why will you not do it? Do you want more for yourselves? Only observe for a moment how bountifully you are supplied out of these fifteen millions. Bear with me while I tell the people, who are working under God's curse for what little they earn, how sumptuously their governors live.

First, go with me to the palace of your President—see the splendors of his household—view the lawns, and artificial hills and dales that surround his mansion, made on purpose to regale his eye, and varied every year to

wanted for the use of the Government! Come with me to the gaudy exhibitions displayed in both halls of Congress—see our hundred white servants, subject to our beck and call—and we can hardly lift a draught of water to our lips without their help! See the splendid gardens and enclosures provided for our special comfort and refreshment! One pavement, of ninety feet in length and forty in breadth, has cost four thousand dollars! One enclosure of eight acres, for a botanic garden, in front of this magnificent building, is about to cost us twenty thousand dollars. The bringing of water from a spring in the adjacent country, to sport in a fountain before the Capitol, is to cost thirty thousand more. It was but last night you gave away to this city, alone eight hundred thousand dollars, besides one hundred thousand for paving its streets. The appropriation for what is so wastefully scattered over this building and its various apartments—I mean fuel and stationary—is one hundred thousand dollars a year—a sum sufficient to defray the separate civil list of half the States in the Union. Two thousand dollars to paper three rooms in the President's palace—enough to build forty habitations for those in the humbler walks of life, who are the tax-paying people. All this—and I barely mention a few items, to show the character and extravagance of public expenditure—also comes out of this estimate of fifteen millions of dollars, intended to supply the wants of the Government!

Yes, MR. SPEAKER, the wants of the Government! And when the People, with a holy devotion for the Government of their choice, are willing to submit to these impositions, and to gratify these frugal wants, it is not enough—they must contribute to the similar wants of private gentlemen, and to the gratification of the like kind of splendor; because, forsooth, they have idle money about them that must be put to profitable employment, through the agency of the Government, and at the expense of the great mass of the laboring South. And when the South complains they are told, your conduct is insolent, your course is rebellious, and your doctrines are treasonable! It becomes our duty, and is demanded by the dignity of our Government, in the language of the Chief Magistrate of the Nation to a member of this House, "to put you down." These additional taxes, over and above the wants of the Government, so long complained of, and now of a character no longer to be borne, has brought up the South to the point of resistance. South Carolina has said she submits no longer. The rest of the South will soon follow. Tyranny, always cowardly, has taken the alarm. Every thing is magnified into rebellion. Wonderful signs, as of old, have appeared. The earth and air are filled with prognostics. Expresses freighten the country, from Washington to Charleston. A steamboat has been seen to reverse its flag, the Union down. One star on a blood red flag has been seen in the South. On the morning the proclamation made its appearance in the Senate, no prayers had been said in that body. The flag of Congress, on that same morning, was observed to be flapping in confusion, only half mast high. One of the thirteen stars, representing the thirteen States, in the Virginia Capitol, fell on the day that that grave body were discussing federal relations. These were fearful omens of approaching war and rebellion; and, as history plainly shows, should never be disregarded by a cautious and wise Government. And by way of showing you, MR. SPEAKER, how necessary it is to watch the signs, and to regulate affairs thereby, let me, without reminding you of the oracles of old, bring to your notice what was done by our sage and fore-knowing fathers, in that island from which we sprang, about two hundred years ago, under similar circumstances. I read from the Tracts of old Lord Somers, a quaint but highly instructive author, to whose amusing and vastly edifying lessons I invite the attention of the House. It is well to make comparisons between periods separated by long lapses of time, in order to mark our wonderful increase of knowledge, and the great improvement of our taste and judgment. To this end, I shall use this author frequently in the progress of my remarks; and, therefore, once for all, formally introduce him to your acquaintance, and commend him to your polite civilities. Well, what says Lord Somers as to signs? Listen:

"The whiggish signs and apparitions, foretelling their rebellion, and the Dutch war, as you will find in two pieces, entitled, *Mirabilis Annis*, 1 and 2, viz:

"Prodigious signs and apparitions, denoting war, &c. First, the likeness of a ship seen in the air at Stratford, by Bow, near London, in September, 1660.

"Two meteors like a steamer, or a besom, seen in Wood street, 12th October, 1660, means *Van Trump's* broom at his topmast-head. These relate to the Dutch war.

"Now for whiggish omens, or their rebellions against the King. Strange and terrible noise heard in the air, as beating of drums, the reports of great and small guns, in January, 1660.

"The form of a town well fortified seen in the air, 22d April, 1661.

"The noise of beating a drum, and of clattering of armour, and the groans of dying men heard in the air, 1 September, 1661.

"Dreadful noise like the report of great guns, with the beating of drums, heard in the air, 1 May, 1661.

"The form of a lion, a unicorn, and bear, fighting for a crown, together with an army of horse and foot, seen 29th May, 1661."

"The form of a coffin, together with two armies, seen in the heavens, encountering each other, 22d June, 1661. Now, (continues the author,) what, pray, were these apparitions, prodigies, and judgments, printed privately, and handed about to the party for, if it was not with design to foretell, and also to usher in under the umbrage of miracles, their intended villainous plots and conspiracies? and these encouraged the ignorant multitude, under their seditious preachers and leaders, to commit these unnatural rebellions against his Majesty's person and Government; and I think they are too visible to be denied by the most audacious of their party."

Our author then states these signs were so frightful in their nature, and the Dutch and Whig-having threatened to take the forts and magazines of the nation, it so incensed the people, that the king, highly offended, issued a proclamation, commanding all the Dutch ships in the ports of England to be stopped; and all further treaties of pacification being laid aside, both nations prepared for war.—See *Troubles of Eng. p. 5, fol. 73.*

"During (as the history continues) the preludes of the approaching war, the Dutch, a more contumacious than formidable enemy, inflamed the rage and hatred of the English people, by several scurrilous labels, medals, and many base and satirical pictures, according to the innate insolency and barbarous vanity of that people."

"By one picture they did basely represent the English nation a lion, depicted without a tail, with three crowns reversed.

"Another was a picture of many mastiff dogs, whose ears were cropped, and tails cut off"—*Vide Dr. Collins's Survey of Muscovy, cap. 26.*

"In dishonor to the King and the English nation, they trailed the English colors, defiled with their excrements, through the streets, and at the stems of their boats, whereby foreigners were persuaded that our navy were totally destroyed by the Dutch, and that they had gained the sovereignty of the seas.

"Other curious prints were divulged every where, of the English Phæton's being overthrown, not by the thunderbolts of Jove, but by the valor of the Dutch. It seems Britannia, or Old England, was no longer seated on her globe, with her feet on the sea, but prostrate on the dry land, Holland being mounted on an elephant, trampling upon her. Also, a boar, cutting off the tails of the mastiffs, whereof some ran away, and others sat licking their sores, others stood barking at a distance, with this inscription: 'The English dogs and vipers destroyed by the valor of the Hollanders, in such manner that they never shall give the world further trouble.'—*Vide Stub's Farther Justification, &c. fol. 2, 3.*

"And, lest we should stand in need of some of these extraordinary pictures of the Dutch, the Flying Post has supplied us with another. He tells us, that some of their wanton limners drew King Charles the Second, with his pockets turned inside out. This was when there was a secret understanding between the Dutch and the faction in the Whiggish Parliament, while they had agreed not to give him a penny of money, unless he would consent to have himself dethroned by giving away his prerogative."—*Vide Outes's Pic. 22.*

designed that port. A reinforcement has been thrown into the arsenal of Augusta. And what is all this for? It is said information has been received from a certain quarter, which I say dare not be furnished, for it has been called for and refused by this House, that the public authorities of South Carolina intended to seize the forts and arsenal. Sir, nobody believes this—there is not a gentleman in this House believes it—perhaps I mistake, there may be one or two. I appeal to the honor and candor of every disinterested man upon this floor to say whether, from their knowledge either personally derived, or from reputation, of the characters of Governor Hayne, Gen. Hamilton, John C. Calhoun, and other distinguished men of Carolina, which need not now be mentioned, he believes they or any of them ever contemplated disunion, or designed to capture the military posts of the Government. No, sir, no man so abuses his own judgment, much less the integrity of these distinguished patriots, as to credit for a moment suspicions, almost too gross for the fanatic credulity of which I have just given a specimen from the venerable Lord Somers. But great complaint is made of the war preparations of South Carolina. Can any one be serious in saying that there is no cause for this? A State surrounded by military force denied the right to prepare to meet it! Take care, MR. SPEAKER: this is alarming doctrine to the States! In vain the Constitution allows the privilege to the citizen to bear arms for his protection, if when he rubs up his musket and furnishes it with a flint, he runs the risk of becoming a traitor! Sir, preparation is no force; as well may you tell me that the gentleman who sits before me with his sword cane, and which, no doubt, he carries for his honest defence, is obliged to run it through the body of the first man he meets, because he has thought proper to be ready for the assaults of either insolence or avarice. I well remember, sir, my own State had once to make warlike preparation against the usurpations of this same Government, and I should like to see the man who would dare to say she meant any thing more than the lawful defence of her undoubted rights. Against this Union she never meditated the slightest movement, but against the unconstitutional acts of its Government, she did plant herself upon her arms, and hurled defiance in the very teeth of her usurping laws. What Georgia has done in good faith against the designs of arbitrary power, I am willing to accord to other States, without imputing bad motives to the act.

But, MR. SPEAKER, these wonderful signs have produced another wonderful consequence; like the Dutch apparitions that frightened the English King, they have brought out a similar proclamation. A proclamation, I will venture to say, that may safely challenge the world for its parallel. By what authority was it issued? Sir, I am about to make a declaration that I dare any man to deny. I affirm that there is no authority in this Government for any proclamation from the President of the United States that is not founded upon some notorious law. The King of Great Britain dare not issue his proclamation unless supported by some known statute. Now, show me the law that authorizes this proclamation in question: I boldly say there is none. What! have we come to this, that a proclamation, like the edicts of the Grand Sultan, is to be the rule of action for the free People of these United States? That the President shall proclaim in written instruments what he considers to be the law; what is his interpretation of the constitution; and that, according to his views of either, the sovereign States shall be bound? Is any here so credulous as to believe that if such a paper had been issued by the expected successor of the present incumbent against such a State as Virginia, it would have been tolerated for a single moment south of the Potomac? No, sir, it would have been burnt in every town and hamlet throughout all that region. And pray, sir, what is the nature of it? In one breath it reasons; in the next it threatens; now it argues, then it raves; here it is pathetic, there it is satirical; in one moment it is serious, in another it is ironical; sometimes grave, at others petulant; in some places it is persuasive, in others intolerant; in many parts absolute, and every where dictatorial. It arraigns the motives of men; is abusive of particular characters; imputes base designs to the public authorities of a State, and denounces the leaders of the People of that State as traitors; losing sight of the dignity of a State paper emanating from the Chief Magistrate of a great Government, it descends to personalities, and those are directed against personal enemies; its author calls himself the father of the misguided People of South Carolina. The "Father" mind that! the language used to the red people of the West. Your "great father" says so and so; in the name of every thing we have come to that? The States sunk into Indian tribes! But, MR. SPEAKER, the worst part of this matter is to be told; that while this friendly, feeling, flattering, fatherly, and fighting proclamation is reciting a State from the error of its ways, it is delivering over the whole of the States into the hands of the General Government to be consolidated, and henceforth to be known no more as sovereign States. The republican party who have been contending for State rights for upwards of thirty years, and fondly believed they had gloriously achieved their object, have had their trophies levelled in the dust at a single blow, and themselves bound, hand and foot, and thrown into the power of their old vanquished enemies. What a revolution! and how suddenly accomplished!

But it is said the proclamation, though atrocious in principle, was issued from the best of motives. Yes, MR. SPEAKER, there is not a whipping post, a jail, or a gallows, that may not claim the same merit; but when they are abused for the purposes of fraud and oppression, it is but of little comfort to the sufferer to point him to the good motives that lie at the foundation of their institution. I wish, however, this celebrated instrument had even the virtue of their design for its appearance. This proclamation has been followed up by a cool, calculating message, confirming all its principles, and demanding the bill now under discussion. This bill requires force to put down, not the tumult of a few individuals acting upon their own responsibility, but the solemn and deliberate act of the people of a whole sovereign State, assembled in Convention in the same manner in which they assented to the Federal Constitution, and asserted under all the forms known to a well organized and independent Government. Sir, this bill does not blink the question; it asks for the power of declaring war against a State, and for the use of the army and navy, to give success to that war. And, sir, we are about to grant it. We are about to do that against a sister State, which we dare not do against a foreign nation. We dare not, without a formal declaration of war, which alone rests with the Representatives of the People, where it should rest, for they are answerable for unnecessary wars, confer upon the President the power to use the army and navy against any nation that should prove unkind of its obligations. Sir, the message contemplating war, whatever persons may say as to its peaceable character. Did not the President enter into a learned legal disquisition, displaying his usual profound research into the depths of that science, even down to the feudal origin of his subject, to show that the *posse comitatus* was a military force, and as such might be resisted? What was this for? That if South Carolina should attempt to use this instrument, which she and all other Governments have used time out of mind, to carry into effect her legal process, and which she will continue to use, when necessary, in all other cases where her own citizens are alone concerned, it is to be considered the use of force on her part. It must cease to be employed in cases where the General Government is a party—and, if used, it is to be treated as a military force, and shot down by the army and navy of the United States. As well may the Courts and their Sheriffs be considered as a military force, and treated in like manner. Does not every one perceive that this is the way the civil war is to commence? The Sheriff, with his unarmed posse, are, by a forced construction, and at the special instance of the President, to suit the occasion, made a hostile array against the Federal Government, (but perfectly lawful as against the State's own citizens,) and, as such, are to be murdered by the United States troops. Does any man in his proper senses believe that, when such a scene commences, the good people of South Carolina are going to stand around the dead bodies of their sons with folded arms, and tamely submit to such butchery? And if they will not, where is it to stop? Do gentlemen flatter themselves it will be confined to South Carolina alone? They must have a very contemptible opinion of the other Southern States, either as respects their courage or veracity, for they have more than once said they will not submit to the Tariff; and I trust they will have discernment enough to see that the destruction of Carolina is sought on that very account. The South may prove recreant; it may falsify all its former strong asseverations; it may abandon South Carolina after the work of death begins; they may turn out to be a

have a thin ice see it, notwithstanding the proclamation and this bill is supported by some Southern members. The first and fifth sections of this bill allow the President to use military force, and these are to remain in operation to the end of the next session of Congress. The other sections confer great powers on the Federal Court, and are intended to be permanent. I think I can perceive that in some of these provisions, my own State is to have another difficulty, either with the Indians or the General Government; but as she can, as heretofore, take care of herself, I shall not now moot this point with the House; but go on to show that, under the fifth section, a common Marshal, especially if he be opposed to his own State, a thing not very unlikely, may involve this whole country in one universal blaze of civil war. The President is authorized to call out the military force when informed by a Federal Judge that "any law or laws of the United States, or the execution thereof," is obstructed by "any unlawful means, too great to be overcome by the power vested in the Marshal." Now, who informs the Federal Judge of this fact? Does not every one see it must be the Marshal? Who judges of the "unlawful means too great to be overcome"? Is it not the Marshal? And must not the Judge certify, upon his information? Should he choose, in the plenitude of his great wisdom and caution, to consider an assemblage of the good people of Charleston, at the circus, convened to express resolutions on Federal relations, as "unlawful means, too great to be overcome," and should they not disperse upon the coming of the Proclamation, what is to hinder the army and navy from doing their deeds of death upon this undefending people? Sir, the power is too tremendous to be given to any one man that ever did or ever will live upon this earth, especially in times like these, of personal passion, party prejudice, and powerful excitement. I would not grant it to the President, even if he could be personally present, with all his peculiar moderation and love of peace, to judge of the "unlawful means" himself, much less a partisan Marshal, bent upon the triumph of his party, even at the expense of the lives of his adversaries, a passion which has not been without its manifest exhibition, even within these walls.

(Speech to be continued.)

THE DOG.

MR. M'INTYRE, patent mangle manufacturer, Regent bridge, Edinburgh, (Scotland,) has a dog of the Newfoundland breed, crossed with some other, named DANDIE, whose sagacious qualifications are truly astonishing and almost incredible. When MR. M. is in company, how numerous ever it may be, if he but say to the dog, "Dandie, bring me my hat," he immediately picks out the hat from all the others, and puts it in his master's hands. A pack of cards being scattered in the room, if his master had previously selected one of them, the dog will find it out and bring it to him. One evening, some gentlemen being in company, one of them accidentally dropped a shilling on the floor, which, after the most careful search, could not be found. MR. M. seeing his dog sitting in a corner, and looking as if quite unconscious of what was passing, said to him, "Dandie, find us the shilling, and you shall have a biscuit." The dog immediately jumped upon the table and laid down the shilling, which he had previously picked up without having been perceived. One time having been left in a room in the house of Mrs. Thomson, High street, he remained quiet for a considerable time; but as no one opened the door, he became impatient, and rang the bell; and when the servant opened the door, she was surprised to find the dog pulling the bell-rope. Since that period, which was the first time he was observed to do it, he pulls the bell whenever he is desired; and what appears still more remarkable, if there is no bell-rope in the room, he will examine the table, and if he finds a hand-bell he takes it in his mouth and rings it.

MR. M. having one evening supped with a friend, on his return home, as it was rather late, he found all the family in bed. He could not find his boot-jack in the place where it usually lay, nor could he find it any where in the room, after the strictest search. He then said to his dog, "Dandie, I cannot find my boot-jack—search for it." The faithful animal, quite sensible of what had been said to him, scratched at the room door, which his master opened. Dandie proceeded to a very distant part of the house, and soon returned, carrying in his mouth the boot-jack, which MR. M. now recollected to have left that morning under a sofa. A number of gentlemen, well acquainted with Dandie, are daily in the habit of giving him a penny, which he takes to a baker's shop, and purchases bread for himself. One of these gentlemen, who lives in James's Square, when passing some time ago, was accosted by Dandie, in expectation of his usual present. MR. T. then said to him, "I have not a penny with me to-day, but I have one at home." Having returned to his house some time after, he heard a noise at the door, which was opened by the servant, when in sprang Dandie to receive his penny. In a frolic, MR. T. gave him a bad one, when he, as usual, carried it to a baker, but was refused his bread, as the money was bad. He immediately returned to MR. T.'s, knocked at the door, and when the servant opened it, laid the penny down at her feet, and walked off, seemingly with the greatest contempt. Although Dandie in general makes an immediate purchase of bread with the money he receives, yet the following circumstance clearly demonstrates that he possesses more prudent foresight than many who are reckoned rational beings.

One Sunday, when it was very unlikely that he could have received a present of money, Dandie was observed bringing home a loaf. MR. M. being somewhat surprised at this, desired the servant to search the room to see if any money could be found. While she was engaged in this task, the dog seemed quite unconcerned till she approached the bed, when he ran to her, and gently drew her back from it. MR. M. then secured the dog, which kept struggling and growling, while the servant went under the bed, where she found seven-pence-half-penny under a bit of cloth; but from that time he could never endure the girl, and was frequently observed to hide the money in a corner of a saw-pit, under the dust.

When MR. M. has company, if he desires the dog to see any of the gentlemen home, it will walk with him till he reach his home, and then return to his master, how great soever the distance may be.

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A SMALL CARRIAGE, strong and well built, which has been but little used, calculated for either one or two horses. Any one desiring a one-horse Carriage of that description, will find the one now offered worth attention, as it will be sold low for cash.

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PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, that, after the 25th of this month the navigation of the River Potomac will be interrupted by the dam now building below Gallows' mill. Boats and rafts can pass now, and until the 25th, with a swell in the river of about 5 feet above low water. T. F. PURCELL, R. Engineer Ches & Ohio Canal. may 17—4t

SODA WATER during the season. E. H. & C. H. JAMES. May 4—6t

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