

The Washington Telegraph, of Saturday, contains a full report of the able and interesting speech which Judge Clayton, of Georgia, delivered in the House of Representatives on Mr. Mardis' Resolutions. We subjoin the conclusion of the speech, the sincerity of which we cannot doubt, and the manly and equitable spirit of which every reader of sensibility must feel and honor.

“ Mr. Speaker, this is the first fair opportunity that has presented itself to make satisfaction for wrongs which I believe I myself have committed, not from motive, for I entertain that passion against no human being, but from an overwrought and incautious zeal. In my opposition to the bank on a former occasion, I have carefully reviewed my remarks, and find reflections and insinuations which are unworthy of me and the cause they were designed to support. They were calculated to wound the feelings of many high and honorable men *in and out* of the bank, and if such has been the effect, I can offer no higher reparation than the public expression of my regret. I retract every thing personal, either in fact or tendency, and rejoice that when *I have* done a wrong *my* sense of justice inclines me to redress it; neither a dictate of false pride nor a dread of even deserved reproach shall ever interpose between the injury of which I have been the unguarded cause, and the due retribution necessary to its full attainment. I do not pretend that this is a sentiment peculiar to myself, it exists in every mind to some extent, and sooner or later is apt to exert its just control. Sir, the day may yet come when the present Chief Magistrate shall feel and own its sway. When he shall have reached the repose of private life, removed from the tempests of political strifes: When he shall have ceased to be useful to flatterers and sycophants, and standing upon that critical confine where the true past of a long life is to be reviewed in the short span of that which is soon to end; if no other wrong of which he has been the author shall extort its merited confession, that at least of the injured Duane will wring a repentant sigh. His imagination must wander into the innocent family of this abused individual, from whose quiet bosom he was reluctantly withdrawn, and after surveying the peace which he has disturbed, the feelings he has tortured, the friendship with which he has sported, the integrity he has distrusted, the independence he has despised, and above all, that spotless reputation his minions have attempted to defame, if his heart shall not obey the dictates of the generous sentiment I have described, it will be wanting, greatly wanting, in a principle, with which even his fame of battle cannot compare, and will justly reduce the glory of his military fortunes to an empty pageant.”