THE UNION.

Funeral Ceremonies at Frankfort, Kentucky.

We publish a part of the description given in the Kentucky Yeoman of the 22d ult. of the interesting proceedings at Frankfort, at the interment of the remains of those brave men who fell at Buena Vista in the ranks of the Kentucky regiments. We regret we cannot give the proceedings in full.

THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES.—There are but few instances in modern history where the remains of those who had fallen in battle were brought back to their homes and friends, and received all the rites of Christian burial, accompanied by every demonstration of military and civic honors which their countrymen could bestow. To us, such a custom seems eminently appropriate in a free republic, where moral influence exercises almost unlimited control over the public mind. It presents a glorious spectacle to the living, and assures them that those who die in defence of their country, instead of being forgotten, have their memories embalmed in the grateful recollections of the survivors. It is a custom eminently calculated to nurse the spirit of patriotism, which is one of the surest safeguards against internal dissensions and foreign aggressions. It testifies to the world that the living are not unmindful of what is due to the memory of the dead, who in life had served them well. Kentucky, we are proud to say, is the first State which has to the same extent introduced so great and so eminently patriotic a custom, and we feel a just pride in being able to chronicle the first great event of this kind in our republic. The bodies, the burial of which we are about to give a brief account, were brought thousands of miles, in the heat of summer, from the torrid zone.

On Tuesday last, the 20th July, the remains of Colonel Wm. R. McKee, Lieut. Col. H. Clay, Captain Wm T. Willis, Captain W. H. Maxey, Adj't. E. M. Vaughn, Lieut. Jos. Powell, W. W. Bayles, Wm. Thwaits, N. Ramey, Thomas Weigart, Alex. G. Morgan, C. Jones, H. Carty, T. M'H. Dozier, H. Trotter, C. B. Thompson, and W. T. Green, who fell courageously fighting the country's battles, and died in the service, were interred in the State grounds of the Frankfort cemetery, under the superintendence of the Fayette county committee of arrangements.

During the day and evening previous, military companies, citizens and strangers of both sexes, commenced arriving, and on that night our town was quite full. Arrivals continued during nearly all the night; and next morning from dawn until near ten o'clock, every road leading to the town was literally filled with the human throng which continued in one unbroken stream to pour in. By the time the company assembled in the public grounds of the State-house square, the largest company of persons had assembled in the town, which has ever before been together in Kentucky. The day was fair, and a cool breeze tempered the atmosphere so that it was not disagreeably warm.

At ten o'clock, as had been arranged by the committee, the Rev. Mr. Brown, of the Presbyterian church, offered up a prayer, and delivered a short but impressive funeral discourse, from a platform erected in front of the capitol. On the left of the orator of the day, by invitation, sat the veteran Col. R. M. Johnson, the guest of the McKee guards, and surrounding him on the platform were the officers of the three regiments of returned volunteers of the United States army, and some officers of the day. The orator for the occasion, John C. Breckenridge, esq., of Fayette, then proceeded to deliver, in an eloquent and impressive style, the following address, which was received with deep emotion by as many as could hear him:

We are assembled on a mission of gratitude, to honor the memory of those who evinced the loftiest patriotism by giving their lives for their country. The place of sacrifice was Buena Vista—a name engraved on every American heart. While our whole country was represented there, to the lot of Kentucky fell an uncommon portion both of glory and bereavement. The mortal remains of a part of her sons who perished in that battle lie before us, and will be consigned to the grave with every circumstance of honor. Other citizens fell there, whose bodies lie not beside these, their comrades; but the separation is not eternal. The Commonwealth will be careful to recover the ashes, as well as to cherish the memory of all her children; not one will be forgotten; to all belong a common grave and a common monument.

These solemn obsequies are the offspring of emotions as universal as they are noble—confined to no period, clime, or people. The customs of preserving the remains of the dead, of honoring their memory, and perpetuating their remembrance, exist in every nation. The most savage tribes bear from the field the bodies of their slain, and celebrate in rude songs their virtues and exploits. In many countries the friends of the departed, at each return of spring, strew flowers over their graves, and thus give the freshness of life to the silence and solitude of the tomb. The earth is covered with memorials of the dead. The cherished relics of friends—their forms preserved in the marble of the sculptor and the colors of the painter—the public cemetery—the family graveyard—every monument set up to human memory—the mausoleum of the great—the simple stone that marks the resting-place of the humble and obscure—all, all proclaim the depth and extent of this common feeling of our nature. In obedience to such sentiments, the remains of our heroes were recovered from the soil of an enemy, and are now restored to the protection of their country. Amidst these eternal proofs of respect and honor, it is proper to express our grateful sense of their courage, their services, and their worth. Wherefore, on this occasion, I will relate some particulars of their lives and characters, as an act of justice to them, and for the instruction of the living.

William R. McKee was born in the county of Garrard, on the 29th day of September, 1808, and at his death was in the 39th year of his age. He came of patriotic blood. Wm. McKee, his grandfather, was one of the pioneers of Kentucky, and bore a conspicuous part in her early battles.

His father, the late Samuel McKee, was a distinguished citizen of the State, and for some years one of her representatives in Congress. In the war of 1814, though still holding that trust, he shouldered his musket as a private soldier, and served a campaign in the northwest, declaring that the times required every citizen to do his duty, and show his readiness to serve his country in any capacity. The subject of this sketch was early imbued with similar sentiments of duty, which afterwards bore their proper fruit. His education was received at West Point, where he graduated with distinction in 1829, and immediately entered the army as lieutenant in a company of the third regiment of artillery, He continued in the service until 1836, when, the claims of his family demanding attention, and the army in time of peace opening no avenue to fortune or distinction, he resigned his commission and removed to Lexington. Here, for ten years, he was largely engaged in business pursuits, occupying a prominent station in society, and adorning that station with all the virtues of social life.

When the war was declared, and a requisition for volunteers made on Kentucky, McKee was among the first to offer his services He volunteered, in his own modest language, "to serve in any capacity in which he could be useful." It was an offering of pure patriotism. The sacrifice was great, for it involved the abandonment of extensive and profitable pursuits, and separation from an affectionate family and devoted friends. It promised no other reward than the gratitude of his countrymen. He never had been in public life; his path led not towards political honors; his feelings were all domestic and social. He esteemed it a privilege to serve his country; and, in addition, a peculiar duty. Having been educated at the Military Academy of the Union, with the highest sense of honor and obligation, he recognised the national right to his services.

It was not reserved for him to serve in the ranks. With a proper estimate of his merit, the governor appointed him colonel of the 2d regiment of Kentucky infantry. His connexion with this command continued, with reciprocal sentiments of love and confidence, until it was severed by his fall at Buena Vista. It is well known that regiment possessed the high confidence of the commanding general. In the arrangements for battle, it was posted on the right, where the main attack was expected. Afterwards, transferred to the centre of the field, it fought under the eye of the general. When the enemy, in the last combined effort to force Gen. Taylor's position, poured his masses from the left and front upon the centre, the 2d Kentucky infantry formed a part of the handful who met the shock. It was here, while leading his regiment with gallantry above all praise, and contesting the ground against odds of more than four to one, that McKee fell; fell in the right line of duty—fell as became his name and life. His affectionate comrades bore his body from the field; his grateful country restores it, with the last honors, to its kindred dust.

Of such a man it is difficult for a friend to speak, except in the language of warmest eulogy; he won favorable opinions from all men; all who knew him loved him. His character inspired at the same time respect and affection. Nature had endowed him with a temper of uncommon firmness. His countenance wore an habitual expression of calm intrepidity; it sat on each feature—it spoke on each lineament. This native resolution was tempered by a kind and noble heart—his life was filled with good offices. Perhaps there is not one who knew him, within whose memory is not recorded some act of his courtesy or kindness. He was prudent, without timidity—amiable, without weakness—firm, without austerity—generous, open, and true. He is gone, but his memory remains to testify that he lived not in vain. To his country he left his glorious example; and to his bereaved widow and orphan children, the great inheritance of a spotless name.

On the same field, and at the same time, perished another son of Kentucky, who bore a name honored in this and other lands—a name for more than forty years identified with the history of the Commonwealth and the Union. Henry Clay, jr., was born at Ashland, on the 11th day of April, 1811. His early childhood received the double benefit of excellent precepts and high examples. His mind began to retain lasting impressions at a period propitious to the formation of elevated and patriotic sentiments. At that day, the principles and events of the revolution yet engrossed the thoughts and conversation of the people; our national anniversaries were celebrated with enthusiasm; the youthful heart of the country glowed with high and almost romantic patriotism. At the same time the nation was involved in war. Kentucky embarked with ardor in the cause of her country, and freely shed her blood in its defence. At the family hearth, young Clay caught inspiration from the same spirit that infused its power and temper into the councils of the Union; and the flame there kindled burned until it was quenched in his own blood. He was educated at West Point. His father was his companion to the academy; and when they were about to separate, taking the boy by the hand, and pointing to the surrounding hills, made memorable by the events of the revolution, he said: "Remember, my son, that from these heights the spirits of our revolutionary heroes are the witnesses of your conduct." Thus nature and education combined to form the high bearing and honorable sentiments that marked his social intercourse. For several years Col. Clay lived in his native county of Fayette, and represented it with honor in the general assembly. When he entered the service of his country, he was a citizen of Louisville. At the first call to arms, he tendered his services, and was appointed lieutenant colonel of the second Kentucky infantry. At Buena Vista he was with that noble regiment; through all the vicissitudes of the day, he filled his station with distinguished courage, and fell at the moment of victory.

Col. Clay was a man of great nobleness and chivalry. To an impetuous and ardent nature were united the kindred qualities of honor, generosity, and truth. For every object of his affections he felt an enthusiastic devotion. One of these objects was his country; he loved her with the alacrity of a devoted heart; and when he died in her defence, there remained not behind him a braver man or a better patriot.

On that field, also, fell Captain William T. Willis, at the head of a company of infantry from the county of Jessamine. His eulogy may be best expressed in a few words of simple narrative. An eminent lawyer, and past the meridian of life, his position and age might have exempted him from the toils of war; but he sought no exemption. Three noble boys were his companions to the field; they shared his perils, followed his brave example, and happily survive to bear their father's honors and their own. Capt. Willis was ill at Monterey when the intelligence came of the Mexican advance. He rose from his bed, hastened forward to the army, and gallantly commanded his company in the battle, until at the close of the day he fell with McKee and Clay, in the last terrible onset. This was patriotism indeed—this was an act to reveal the governing motives of conduct. Ofttimes, in human life, some signal achievement performed at its close, reflects its character on the past, and discloses the true temper of the heart. Let all men judge William T. Willis in the light of these truths—that he loved his country, and freely died in her cause.

It remains to speak of one whose courage and fate excite mingled emotions of pride and sadness. Edward M. Vaughn, adjutant of the Kentucky cavalry, fell at Buena Vista at the close of a successful charge. His early death, though crowned with honor, quenched bright hopes and ended a bright career. He was young, but had known adversity and borne it well. His soul panted for distinction, and he purposed to achieve it. Solitary, but self-relying, his noble resolution depended alone on its own strength. Having mastered the past, he looked with confidence to the future. No borrowed light shone on his path—no avenue to fame was opened before him by power, patronage or wealth. When the moment of departure came, he took by the hand his trusted friends—embraced his venerable parents, far descended in the vale of years—and then all ceremonies of separation were over. The public ear was filled with other names; yet he was followed by true hearts that felt he would return with honor, or return not at all. When the day of trial came, his gallant spirit responded to the call of duty; his chosen place was in advance, "on the perilous edge of battle;" and there he fell, pierced with four and twenty wounds!

Thus perished young Vaughn, in the morning of his life—a man gifted with noble and lovely qualities. His heart was full of tenderness and honor. His whole being was instinct with elevated sentiment. Among his associates, he stood conspicuous in the chivalry of his nature. In a great cause he would have dared whatever man might accomplish; for his country he would have encountered certain destruction; with Roman devotion, he would have held the bridge against a host, or leaped into the yawning gulf.

Beside the bodies of the officers lie those of the private soldiers. The spirit of our people is illustrated in the equal tribute paid to the memories of all these patriots. The distinctions of rank exist no longer. Upon them all, death has set the seal of equality. The limit of devotion was reached in a common death for a common country. They owed the same allegiance—shared the same perils—fell on the same field—it is most meet they should together find soldiers' graves. The names of these brave men were W. W. Bayles, Wm. Thwaits, N. Ramey, Thomas Weigart, Alexander G. Morgan, C. Jones, H. Carter, T. McH. Dozier, H. Trotter, C. B. Thompson, and W. T. Green; let them be remembered and recorded. Theirs was no reluctant service, but the free gift of citizens who felt that the public honor was their own. Some of them had filled other stations, and were qualified to command where they obeyed; others were mere boys, transferred from the tenderness of home to the terrors of the battle-field; and well they illustrated, amidst its trying scenes, the native heroism of their blood.

Such were the characters of those soldiers—such their actions. For the rest, theirs was a happy fate; to all concerned belongs congratulation rather than sympathy. Are there here any relatives or friends who mourn for these dead, and in the bitterness of their grief refuse to be comforted? If there be, let them consider the vicissitudes, the temptations, the sorrows of human life, and then rejoice that these were spared to the signal glory of such an end—that they escaped death in every other form, to meet it at a time and in a manner to fix their fame forever, and leave their names a precious legacy to the whole country.

The fate of Powell and Maxey may indeed excite emotions of sadness. It was not their fortune to reach the field, where honors might be won. Struck down by disease, they perished ere they had attained the mark of their honorable ambition; but they died in the path that led to glory, and that path they trod at the call of their country. Therefore, with equal gratitude, let them be interred beside their more fortunate comrades.

Amidst the recollections of that day, much must remain unsaid; yet one character commands the especial tribute of our praise—for who can image that battle to himself, and not pause to view the greatest figure in the scene! The spontaneous feeling of this people is to honor Zachary Taylor, the man in whom to the courage of the hero is united the heart of the philanthropist. The blaze of military glory cannot obscure the greater lustre of his moral qualities. In the storm of battle, behold him, stern, immovable, self-poised; but when the carnage is over, and to the excitement of strife succeed the wants and suffering of the soldier, see the noble exhibition of tenderness, compassion, humanity to friend and foe; these things more adorn him than all the honors of the battle-field. Four times has it been his peculiar fate to be lost to the sight, and almost to the hopes of his countrymen—and as often has he emerged from apprehended disaster, covered with glory. Hence, his name has sunk into the hearts of the people; it has become a household word with every class, from the summit of society to its lowest foundations. Amidst these great events, how striking does he appear in his grand simplicity, a model of true greatness, without ostentation! The simple narrative of his deeds will be his eulogy.

For all the dead, the limit of eulogy is to say they were present at Buena Vista, and performed their duty. The contemplation of that great engagement fills the mind with wonder. The resolution to meet the enemy there, presents an example of moral grandeur without a parallel. General Taylor, being at the head of less than five thousand men, learned that the Mexican army was approaching in force of over twenty thousand. Well do we remember the gloomy apprehensions that pervaded the Union, as rumors came thick and fast of the situation of our troops, and the numbers of the foe; the best hope was, that after a toilsome and bloody retreat, the exhausted remnant of our army might lie panting behind the fortifications of Monterey. General Taylor resolved to give battle; his purpose taken, he chose his position, and calmly awaited the approach of the enemy. The odds were fearful, but nothing was desperate to the hero of Palo Alto, Resaca, and Monterey. On the 22d of February, (an auspicious day to the Americans,) the long lines of the Mexican army were seen advancing up the beautiful vale from which the field derives it name. They came confident, exulting, and, already in imagination, driving before them the handful of their enemies. At Buena Vista, the American army, drawn up in order of battle, was prepared to receive them.

The Mexican chief paused before that firm array, as doubting the reality of the purpose it indicated. An indecisive skirmish proved the temper of our troops, and their resolve to greet him with bloody welcome. The valley was narrow; a range of mountains rose on either hand—the action must needs be face to face. The remainder of the far spent day sufficed not for the great struggle! each army slept in position on the field, and on the morning of the 23d the terrible conflict began. With impetuous valor the vast columns of the enemy advanced to the onset; every element of war performed its dreadful part—the blaze of musketry flashed over the field—the lance and bayonet did their work—the earth shook beneath the rush of cavalry—the mountains trembled to the roar of artillery. The shock was met by spirits worthy to hold the honor of their country. Upon the right, the left, the centre, the conflict raged with unabated fury. That field was narrow, yet too large for its few defenders. From point to point they rushed with ardor, wherever danger threatened most—

"From rank to rank their volleyed thunder flew;"

and celerity, constancy, and courage atoned for want of numbers. Yet the combat deepens. Can human valor, strength, and skill combined, long sustain the unequal contest—must not the brave perish, must not our flag go down? Not on that field—not before that foe; for see!—the freshing breeze throws aside the shroud of battle—and behold! that Spartan band with unbroken ranks press back the routed masses of the foe—their standards full high advanced, and the voice of victory on their lips. Again and again followed the charge, the struggle, the repulse; as rooted to their position as the eternal hills around them, the diminished, exhausted, but unconquered few, from sun to sun, sustained the ceaseless shock, and fought as if conscious that the genius of their country hovered over the scene and pierced with anxious eyes the cloud of battle, to discern the bearing of her children there. The strife is ended—the day is won—the American army is victor of the wondrous field! Honored—thrice honored be the living and the dead. To the memory of the fallen, we render the last honors due to exalted services; to the survivors, we pay the willing tribute of admiration and gratitude.

The mind in vain attempts to think of that battle as an event in this generation; it grows on the imagination as some grand dream, or tale of conflict forgot in the heroic ages, and transmitted by tradition. Far from their country, their communications cut off, encompassed by overwhelming numbers, and in the presence of a relentless foe—our little army stood like the ten thousand Greeks in the midst of the Persian empire, the history of whose retreat is a classic story. That was retreat—this was victory.

In the deeds of her sons, our country possesses a precious inheritance of glory. To illustrate their devotion, and her own renown, she may point to Trenton, Saratoga, and Yorktown; to the Thames, with its memorable charge—to the vain valor of her sons of the Raisin—to the invaluable victory of New Orleans; these, with many others, form a galaxy, whose splendor is not obscured by a comparison with the achievements of any other people. Conspicuous in the cluster, shines the great light of Buena Vista. Here, for the first time in history, a body of unpractised citizen soldiers defeated on an open field four times their number of veteran troops. The mind pauses before this great achievement, and seeks the cause. The arms were equal—the battle, face to face. None of the accidents that sometimes decide the fate of fields governed the result; it must be referred to the character of the troops—and that character, to the spirit of their government. America contains an army of three millions of men, ever ready for their country's service. Every soldier is a citizen—every citizen, if need be, is a soldier. Political and social equality, and the great principle of popular supremacy, foster a spirit of personal independence and honor. Each citizen is a part of the state; his voice is heard in her councils, his influence is felt in all her acts. The general welfare is his own; the public glory is his glory—the public shame, his shame. In battle he uses a freeman's arm, and strikes to execute his own will; then,—more glorious than all the honors of the field, he converts the sword into the ploughshare, and, in peace, guides that country whose interests and honor he asserted in war.

Such armies are irresistible—such citizens give prosperity and renown to the republic. Thus, the national history is illustrated by the noblest monuments. For more than half a century it has presented to the world the spectacle of a happy people—their light a beacon to all who would be free—their path marked by beneficence—their charity encircling nations in its large embrace. It is the fervent prayer of every patriot that this great career be not closed in darkness and dishonor, but that our beloved country may fulfil some destiny not unworthy of the past.

To these solemn ceremonies belong a two-fold motive. While they honor the dead, and acknowledge the obligations of gratitude, they teach the living that this people will preserve the memory of heroic deeds. The nation that rewards the devotion of her sons will never want defenders. To the patriot, no consolation can be more precious than the assurance that he will be remembered by his country. On the bloody field it nerves his arm, and at the moment of dissolution soothes his parting spirit.

> "Come to the bridal chamber, Death!
> Come to the mother when she feels
> For the first time her first born's breath;
> Come in consumption's ghastly form,
> The earthquake shock, the ocean storm;
> Come when the heart beats high and warm
> With banquet-song, and dance, and wine,
> And though art terrible.
>
> But to the hero, when his sword
> Has won the battle for the free,
> Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word,
> And in its hollow tones are heard
> The thanks of millions yet to be."

We will bury our own dead in that beautiful cemetery overlooking the river of the State, and in view of the capitol. The voice of their great example will instruct the public servants, and quell the tumults of faction. Discord, ere she tears the vitals of the State, will pause, rebuked by the silent eloquence of the place. In times of public peril, the ashes of these dead will better serve their country than a thousand bayonets. In the extremity of the commonwealth, though all else should be lost, the worth and patriotism of the State will rally to the great memories that cluster there as around household gods, and draw from them inspiration to redeem her.

The field whereon our heroes fell, will remain their monuments forever. Another is theirs, erected in the hearts of their countrymen. To mark the consecrated spot where their remains repose, the State will set up a column to their memory, and inscribe on it the narrative of their actions. When, hereafter, Kentuckians, as they muse amidst these memorials of the dead, shall look to that column, pointing heavenward, and read the inscription on it, and remember the sacred dust beneath it—they will elevate their hearts in gratitude to Almighty God that he gave the commonwealth such children, and turn from the sad but glorious spot, purer men, and better citizens.

[The Rev. Mr. Brown closed the ceremonies with a beautiful and eloquent address.]

The bodies of the dead were drawn in hearses formed partly out of the cannon—viz: six brass and four metal pieces—the cannon carriages being covered with black crape. The first hearse was formed by a platform mounted on the carriage of the piece in the service of the Lexington Artillery, drawn by four fine black horses, and contained the remains of Col. McKee; the second, the remains of Lieut. Col. Clay; the third, the remains of Capt. Willis, &c. The hearses were followed by pall-bearers. Among the cannon used on the occasion was one taken at the battle of the Thames, and one taken at Cerro Gordo.

One gun was fired each hour from daylight to 10 o'clock, at which time two guns were fired in quick succession. At 11 o'clock two guns were again fired in quick succession, when the procession received the remains with appropriate honors, and moved from the capitol square at common time, a gun being fired each five minutes until it reached the cemetery gates.

Those in the procession wore a badge of black crape on the left arm; the same was on the sword-hilts, flags, cannons, and musical instruments. In marching to the graves, the flags were furled, the music common time; returning, the flags were unfurled, and music quick time.

When the bodies reached the State mound, they were borne to the graves by the pall-bearers, from the hearses; and after a military salute of three guns by the whole line of infantry and rifles, the ceremonies were concluded by the Masonic fraternity. The bodies were then lowered into the graves, and the most impressive scene of the day transpired. By an apparent impulsive movement, the large body of returned volunteers, headed by Col. Humphrey Marshall, formed in line, marched around the graves uncovered, and in that way left the grounds with slow and solemn tread, and with sincere sorrow depicted in every countenance. It was a silent but impressive manifestation of their feelings, which was communicated to all around. Three rounds of blank cartridges were then fired from the whole line, and the burial was completed.

By A. GREEN, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE FARM AT AUCTION.—On Monday, the 16th instant, I shall sell, on the premises, at 5 o'clock, p. m., an excellent tract of land, containing one hundred acres, about four miles from the city of Washington or Georgetown, lying on the Rock Creek church road, adjoining the farms of Major Walker and Messrs. Ould and Reys, being a part of the tract formerly belonging to the estate of Alexander Shepard, deceased. The land is in a good state of cultivation, having about thirty-five acres set in meadow. The land is fertile, and adapted to the growth of corn, wheat, rye, oats, or any other crop usually raised in this climate; with the improvements.

Terms: One-third cash; balance in one, two, three, and four years, for notes bearing interest; a deed given, and a deed of trust taken. A. GREEN, Auctioneer.

aug 3—eod&ds

P. S. Any person wishing to purchase a handsome and good tract of land will do well to attend the above sale. They will find the land to be very susceptible of improvement, having about thirty acres of wood and well watered, and in one of the best neighborhoods in the District of Columbia. For farther particulars, inquire on the premises or of the subscriber. A. GREEN.

By A. GREEN, Auctioneer.

FARMING UTENSILS, STOCK, HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE, &c. AT AUCTION.—On Monday, the 16th instant, at 11 o'clock, a. m., I shall sell, at the residence of Mr. Leonard Storm, near the Rock Creek Church road, and adjoining the residence of Mr. Riggs, about 3 miles from the city of Washington, a good lot of stock, &c., viz:

3 excellent work horses
8 head of cattle, some of which are good milch cows
15 do hogs.
Also a good lot of farming utensils, amongst which are—
A good two-horse wagon, a good cart
1 carryall, 5 ploughs, harrows, &c., with a number of articles not necessary to enumerate.
Also a lot of good furniture.

Terms: All sums of and under $10, cash; over $10, a credit of six months, for notes satisfactorily endorsed bearing interest.

aug 3—d A. GREEN. Auctioneer.

By A. GREEN, Auctioneer.

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE, BIRDS, LEMON TREES, &c. at auction.—On Monday, the 9th instant, I shall sell, at the residence of Mrs. Haynes, at the corner of 14th street and New York avenue, at 10 o'clock a. m., an excellent lot of furniture, &c., viz:

Mahogany sofas and parlor chairs
Do arm and plush covered rocking chairs
Do sideboards and bureaus
Do dining, breakfast, and card tables
Do marble-top, pedestal, and centre do
Do washstands and bedstead
Walnut hair-seat, cane, and wood-seat chairs
Mahogany frame French plate mirror and chamber glasses
Curled maple French-post and trundle bedsteads
Cherry and maple wardrobes, washstands, &c.
Andirons, shovel and tongs, and fenders
Girandoles, solar, and hall lamps
Fine mantel clock running eighteen days, wooden clock, &c.
Set of best quality scalloped waiters, full toilet sets, &c.
Carpet, straw matting, and passage oilcloth
First-rate feather beds and hair mattresses
Radiator, cooking, air-tight, and other stoves, with a good lot of kitchen utensils.
Also, 2 pair of ring and 1 pair of white doves
1 pair of Canaries, with other birds.
Also, several bearing lemon trees, with other plants.

Terms: All sums of and under $20, cash; over $20 a credit of sixty and ninety days, for notes satisfactorily endorsed, bearing interest. A. GREEN, Auctioneer.

aug 3—d

Salt-water Bathing at Piney Point, Maryland.

THE Potomac Pavilion, at this delightful watering-place, having been entirely refitted and furnished anew, is now open for the reception and accommodation of visiters.

Piney Point is situated on the Potomac river, near its mouth, and commands a view of the debouche of that noble river into the Chesapeake bay. It is easy of access, being about a hundred miles distant from Washington and Baltimore.

The bathing at this place is at all times perfectly safe, as there is no under-current, and the invalid and others can enjoy surf bathing with the utmost security. New bathing-houses have been erected, and every attention will be paid to the comfort and convenience of guests. To the invalid this place presents a pleasant resort for health and recreation.

The steamer Augusta leaves Washington every Monday and Thursday at 9 o'clock, a. m., for Piney Point, and, returning, leaves on Wednesday and Saturday at 7, a. m.

The steamer Columbia leaves Washington every Wednesday at 6, a. m., for the Point; returning, leaves every Sunday at 6, a. m.

The steamer Oceola leaves Washington every Sunday at 7 o'clock, a. m., and every Thursday at 9 o'clock, p. m.; returning, leaves the Point every Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

Board per month	$30 00
Board per week	9 00
Board per day	1 50

Children and servants half price.

KIRKWOOD & KELLER.

July 16—3tawt1stS

NEW Volume of Dewey's Discourses.—Discourses on the Nature of Religion; and on Commerce and Business; with some occasional Discourses, by Orville Dewey. Just received by F. TAYLOR.

Aug. 3

From the St. Louis New Era, July 28.

From the Plains.

The following letter, which has been handed to us by a friend, to whom it was addressed by an officer of Lieut. Love's command, gives a more particular account than any we have yet seen of Lieut. Love's engagement with the Indians, and the difficulties that have beset his march:

CAMP ON BATTLE GROUND,
Arkansas River, 1st July, 1847.

DEAR SIR: Previous to your receiving this, you will no doubt have heard of our engagement with the Indians on the 26th ult., and of my being engaged on that occasion; and from the very severe wound I received from a ball in the side, which is lodged backwards and cannot be extracted, left me in a very weak and uncertain state; however I feel now much easier, and being anxious that you should have in part at least the particulars, I avail myself of an opportunity of writing by traders who are going to the States. On the 23d we arrived at the Pawnee Fork, and there met two government trains of provision wagons destined for Santa Fe, and learned from them that the day previous the Indians charged on them as their cattle were grazing, wounding three men—one severely—and driving off from traders and a return train of government wagons under Mr. Bell some 70 yoke of oxen, leaving twenty wagons and a considerable quantity of provisions and other property without the means of transportation. The wagons and property were burned to prevent their falling into the hands of the Indians. Next day (the 24th) we travelled up to the Fork and encamped, and on the 25th to this place, on which day I was in charge of the guard, and the night passed over without any alarm, although every vigilance and precaution was used. Next morning, the 26th, immediately after reveille, Hayden's train, which was encamped about five hundred yards due west from the guard tent, drove their oxen from the corell to graze. All were scarcely out, when a large band of Cumanches and Mexicans emerged from a ravine called Coon creek, about two hundred yards west, and charged furiously on the teamsters and herdsmen, wounding three and driving off one hundred and thirty yoke of government oxen and thirty yoke belonging to a trader who was accompanying them. One conspicuous Indian rode within carbine range—I fired and killed the horse from under him, and, as far as could be ascertained, wounded himself; however, he was soon behind another Indian. In the meantime the camp was armed, and some eighteen or nineteen mounted dragoons were ordered out under my command, for the purpose of retaking the cattle. When my command reached within one hundred and fifty yards of the enemy, I halted, and formed in extended line, expecting to rally on a body of teamsters who were out as footmen; then charged on the Indians, and forced them to retreat. As they were just retreating, a large body of well-mounted Indians crossed the river between me and the camp on my left, and charged us in the rear with great fury, and preventing us from rallying, but to cut our way through them. About this time I was shot, and charged on by several Indians. I made my sabre, however, drink blood, having killed one and wounded another. Every man in my little command fought bravely and manfully, and five of my poor fellows were killed defending themselves to the last, and selling their lives at a dear rate, and six wounded—three more besides myself severely wounded. The killed were Arlidge, Deckhart, Short, Gaskill, and Blake. The wounded, myself, Vancaster, Lovelace and Ward, severely—and Burk and Wilson slightly. The severe loss we met with I attribute to the almost unmanageable state of the horses, all being new in the service, and to the Indians being permitted to charge on us from behind. The enemy took off the cattle, scalped three men, and took off the horses, equipments, arms and ammunition, and the clothes of the dead. The Indians, when in a body, numbered about 500. I make no comments—I merely give you the facts as they occurred before me. The Indians were all armed with lances measuring from twelve to fifteen feet in length, bows and arrows, and a great many with rifles and muskets. There were some white men among them. Several of our men saw them as well as myself. The air was actually as dark as if a flight of birds were hovering over us, from the balls, lances, and arrows that were flying through the air. Twelve or fifteen of the enemy are known to have fallen—perhaps more—but were immediately carried off. Four of their horses were left dead on the ground. Since then, we remain here, merely changing positions, for the purpose of pastime. To-morrow, I understand, we will proceed again on our route, arrangements being made to take all the trains along, with somewhat less team, however. The Indians have attacked every train that has gone out or come in this year, and are bound to attack every train that will follow. These infernal Cumanches, Pawnees, and Arrapahoes deserve a castigation that would ever after keep them quiet, and which they are sure some day to receive.

Lieut. Love was in a most distressing situation. Never has man suffered, I believe, more in one day than he suffered. Here were twelve wagons, with six mules to each—provisions, and all the specie, that he could not by any possible means abandon, as another large force were ready to attack the camp if he were to go out with a large force; and yet he saw the awful situation in which we were placed, and could not give us the slightest aid or assistance. I am convinced that he acted prudently and wisely; for it has been his special care to take all the precautions that an experienced officer could take to save his men and animals ever since he commenced his march.

Yours, respectfully.

SONS of Temperance Excursion.—The safe and commodious steamer COLUMBIA has been chartered by the Grand Division of the District of Columbia, and will leave Georgetown at 8 o'clock, Bradley's wharf, Washington, at 9, the Navy Yard at 10, and Alexandria at about 11 o'clock, a. m., on Tuesday, the 10th of August instant. The temperance public may depend on the arrangements being such as best to promote comfort, health, and pleasure, and may choose between a cotillion party, a pic-nic party, (which will be landed at Pye's Landing,) and a fishing party. The Sons and Daughters will wear their regalia, and start from the Temperance Hall on E street, at half-past 8 o'clock precisely.

Tickets admitting a gentleman and two ladies for $1, may be had of either of the following Committee of Arrangements:

John D. Clark,	John Harry,
J. L. Henshaw,	Geo. Collard,
William Bond,	E. Burnett,
John Garrett,	S. Sothoron,
W. C. Choate,	A. F. Cunningham.
W. Thompson,	Aug. 4—WF&S

Managers' Office, Alexandria, Virginia.

D. PAINE & CO., MANAGERS.

SUSQUEHANNA CANAL LOTTERY, Class 37.
To be drawn in the city of Baltimore, Maryland, on Wednesday, August 11th.
78 numbers—12 drawn ballots.
MAGNIFICENT SCHEME.

1 prize of	$30,000	25 prizes of		500
1 do	10,000	25	do	300
1 do	5,000	66	do	200
1 do	3,907	66	do	100

100 prizes of $1,000.

Tickets $10, shares in proportion. Certificate of a package of wholes, $140; do. halves, $70; do. quarters, $35; do. eighths, $17 50.

GRAND CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY,
Of Delaware and Georgia—Class No. 33.
To be drawn at Wilmington, Delaware, on Saturday, August 14.
75 numbers—13 drawn ballots.
BRILLIANT SCHEME.

1 prize of	$30,000	2 prizes of		$1,800
1 do	10,000	2	do	1,273½
1 do	5,000	25	do	1,000
1 do	4,000	25	do	500
1 do	3,000	25	do	300
2 do	2,000	200	do	200

Tickets $10—shares in proportion. Certificate of a package of whole tickets $120; do. do. halves $60; do. do. quarters $30.

In addition to the above, we draw two lotteries daily. The price of tickets ranging from $1 to $6—halves and quarters in proportion.

The postage on letters containing cash or prize-tickets will be paid by us.

All communications strictly confidential. Direct to D. PAINE & CO., Alexandria, Va.

Aug 4—6t

VULCAN WORKS, late "Watchman's Engine Factory."—The subscribers having taken the above establishment, with all its valuable patterns and machinery, from John Watchman, are now prepared to execute orders for the articles mentioned below, from any part of the United States. They will manufacture marine and stationery engines, machinery for grist mills, saw mills, rolling-mills, and sugar mills, blowing cylinders, cylinder and tubular boilers, locomotive engines, cars, car-wheels and trucks, and all descriptions of machinery and castings.

All orders by letter or in person attended to with punctuality and despatch. MURRAY & HAZLEHURST.

Baltimore, June 16—1aw6wep

$50 REWARD will be paid for the apprehension, so that I get him, of my negro man Tom, who left my plantation in Russell county, Alabama, in June, 1846. He is about 23 or 24 years of age, weighs about 140 or 150 pounds, and is about 5 feet high—bright mulatto, bow-legged, dark red hair, eyes inclined to be blue, and very wide space between two of his upper front teeth. He may be stolen and claimed by some white man; if so, I will give fifty dollars more for the thief and negro, with evidence sufficient to convict him. CYRUS COTTON.

July 20—19tcp

IMPORTED from England by F. Taylor, The Practical Mechanics' Pocket Guide, a concise treatise on the weight and strength of materials, on the prime movers of machinery, and very numerous practical rules and tables, by Professor Wallace; one pocket volume, sixteenth edition, price 62 cents. Also, The Practical Engineer's Pocket Guide, treating of the nature and application of mechanical forces, the elements of machinery, &c., with practical rules and valuable tables for engineers and mechanics in general—one volume, for the pocket; 62 cents. July 13

CITY OF WASHINGTON.

SATURDAY NIGHT, AUGUST 7, 1847.

"Internal Improvements.—The Chicago Convention."

"There is but one safe rule, and that is, to confine the general government rigidly within the sphere of its appropriate duties."—*General Jackson's Farewell Address.*

There is no safer guide than the constitution itself; and the only safe rule for its interpretation is, to exercise no power but what it confers as an end, or as a proper and necessary means; and if more power be wanting, then to obtain it, according to the provisions of the constitution, from the parties to the compact. If this principle deserves to be placed among "the antiquities" or "abstractions" which the National Intelligencer condemns, then we frankly plead guilty to the charge of reviving it. But this principle is not obsolete, nor is the objection which is deduced from it, to a national system of internal improvements, to be classed among antiquities or abstractions.

The resolutions of the Chicago convention will not silence either discussion or opposition. They will be brought at last to the touchstone of the constitution itself. We do not propose to expatiate at this time upon the constitutionality or expediency of a national system of internal improvements. We confine ourselves to a few short views of the matter—confirmed by the opinions of men who are far better entitled to the name of "defenders of the constitution" than ever Mr. Webster is likely to prove himself.

The National Intelligencer rebukes our discretion in adopting the opinions of Mr. Webster as "the text of our lucubrations." It is true, when we spoke of his opinions, we had "his brief letter" only before us. But his other long and elaborate letter has since been published, and we are now more confirmed in our objections to his heresies. The last letter unfolds the germ of usurpation which was visible in his first. There seems to be no bound to the power which he claims. He claims "that Congress has power to clear out obstructions from all rivers suited to the purposes of commerce, foreign or domestic, and to improve their navigation and utility, by appropriations from the treasury of the United States." He contends that "if instead of clearing out the rocks, and in that manner improving the channel of a river, it is found better to make a canal around falls which are in it, I have no doubt whatever of the power of Congress to construct such a canal." In fine, he is "of opinion that Congress does constitutionally possess the power of establishing light-houses, buoys, beacons, piers, breakwaters, and harbors, on the ocean, the gulf, the lakes, and the navigable rivers; that it does constitutionally possess the power of improving the great rivers of the country, clearing out their channels, by deepening them or removing obstructions, in order to render navigation upon them more safe for life and property; and that, for the same reason, Congress may construct canals around falls in rivers, in all necessary cases. All this authority, in (his) opinion, flows from the power over commerce, foreign and domestic, conferred on Congress by the constitution." He contends that "it is not a question of location, it is question of *public importance;*" that is, whatever is important in "*regulating commerce* with foreign nations and among the several States!" Upon this same principle, there is no limit to Mr. Webster's system of improvement. He might connect river to river by canals. He might make roads of all sorts, and cover the whole territory of the States with railroads, because the plea might be that they promote the commerce from one State to another. We can see no conceivable limit to this power, which a jurist of his ingenuity would not be ready to overleap. He might as well adopt at once the doctrine of the general welfare, as carry the meaning of the "regulation" of commerce to an unlimited and discretionary extent over internal improvements. It is, however, principally upon the clause to regulate "commerce among the several States" that he erects his lever; and, in this course, he is followed by the resolutions of the Chicago convention, by Mr. Reverdy Johnson in his recent letter, by the National Intelligencer, and, indeed, by most of the faithful followers of the whig party.

To "regulate commerce" is one thing—to *facilitate the prosecution* of commerce is another. Laws for the *regulation* of commerce with foreign countries, or between the States, occur in every volume of the statute-book. There is not a session of Congress that passes away without the enactment of some law which is intended to regulate it. But this is a very different thing from improving a river, making roads, cutting canals, or creating vessels or cars as the vehicles of commercial intercourse. If the power to *regulate* commerce carries along with it, as a necessary incident, the making of canals, as Mr. Webster contends, it is extraordinary, when a proposition was made on September 14th, 1787, in the federal convention, to convey the power, in connexion with "post-roads," "to provide for cutting canals, where deemed necessary," and also "to grant charters of incorporation"—both which powers were refused by the convention—that some one did not rise and say, "Why ask the power to cut canals, since it is already granted in the power to regulate commerce?" No such remark ever escaped the members of the convention. It never was dreamed of at the time. In fact, Mr. Webster's doc ne is "the new construction." It is the modern interpolation upon the constitution; certainly not the cotemporaneous exposition. The doctrines for which the republicans contend, as in the days of Jefferson and Madison, agree with the history, and theory, and true principles of the constitution.

Assertion is not argument. Those who claim a general power to enter the territory of the States, and improve their rivers, because Congress has power "to *regulate* commerce among foreign nations," are yet to bring forward their proofs, to overthrow many champions, and to remove many objections. But the next step of the process is still more difficult; and, if it be admitted, is still more important in its consequences. They argue from the power of "regulating commerce with foreign nations," that Congress has a right to extend commerce among the several States, by any means which may be expedient or convenient for extending it—by improvements of the interior rivers—by canals—and why not by rail-roads, without any limit?

Those who dispute the existence of any such power are hailed as "abstractionists," and at one time are charged with the "resuscitation of *antiquities*," and, in the same breath, with producing a "*new construction* of the commercial power."

But the construction which we maintain is not new; nor is it to be classed among the abstractions of antiquated times. It has been maintained by jurists, the latchets of whose shoes neither we nor the editors of the National Intelligencer are worthy to loose. They were the doctrines of Jefferson and of Madison. They denied that the constitution had conferred any such power over internal improvements. No such interpretation was given to the words "regulating commerce" by these two jurists, nor by Monroe, nor by Van Buren.

We content ourselves this evening with giving some extracts from their opinions. They will stand for what they are worth, although they may be styled by the courteous Intelligencer the "almost forgotten quiddities of 'construction construed,' and other antique Virginia authorities."

Mr. Jefferson's Message in 1806.

"Their patriotism would certainly prefer its continuance and application to the great purposes of the public education, roads, rivers, canals, and such other objects of public improvement as it may be thought proper to add the constitutional enumeration of federal powers."

* * * * * * *

"The subject is now proposed for the consideration Congress, because, if approved by the time the State legislatures shall have deliberated on this extension of the eral trusts, and the laws shall be passed, and other arra ments made for their execution, the necessary funds be on hand and without employment. I suppose an ame ment to the constitution, by consent of the States, necess because the objects now recommended are not among th enumerated in the constitution, and to which it perm the public moneys to be applied.

Mr. Jefferson in 1825.

"But the federal branch has assumed in some cases, claimed in others, a right of enlarging its own powers constructions, inferences, and indefinite deductions f those directly given, which this assembly does declare t usurpations of the powers retained to the independ branches, mere interpolations into the compact, and di infractions of it.

"They claim, for example, and have commenced exercise of, a right to construct roads, open canals, effect other internal improvements within the territories jurisdictions exclusively belonging to the several Sta which this assembly does declare has not been given that branch by the constitutional compact, but remain each State among its domestic and unalienated powers, ercisable within itself, and by its domestic author alone."

Speaking in reference to this subject, Mr. Jefferson in letter to Mr. Giles, under date of December 26, 1825, says

"Under the authority to establish post roads, they cla that of cutting down mountains for the construction of ro of digging canals, and, aided by a little sophistry on words 'general welfare,' a right to do, not only the act effect that, which are specifically enumerated and per ted, but whatsoever they shall think, or pretend, will be the general welfare."

Mr. Madison's Veto in 1817.

"Having considered the bill this day presented to me, titled 'An act to set apart and pledge certain funds for ternal improvements,' and which sets apart and ple funds 'for constructing roads and canals, and impro the navigation of water-courses, in order to facilitate, mote, and give security to internal commerce among several States, and to render more easy and less expen the means and provisions for the common defence,' I constrained, by the insuperable difficulty I feel in re ciling the bill with the constitution of the United States return it, with that objection, to the House of Represe tives, in which it originated.

"The legislative powers vested in Congress are speci and enumerated in the 8th section of the first article o constitution; and it does not appear that the power posed to be exercised by the bill is among the enumer powers, or that it falls, by any just interpretation, w the power to make laws necessary and proper for carr into execution those or other powers vested by the cons tion in the government of the United States.

"'The power to regulate commerce among the sev States,' cannot include a power to construct roads and nals, and to improve the navigation of water-courses, order to facilitate, promote, and secure such a comme without a latitude of construction, departing from the o nary import of the terms, strengthened by the known conveniences which, doubtless, led to the grant of th medial power to Congress.

* * * * * * *

"I am not unaware of the great importance of roads canals, and the improved navigation of water-courses; that a power in the national legislature to provid them might be exercised with signal advantage to the ral prosperity. But seeing that such a power is not ex ly given by the constitution; and believing that it cann deduced from any part of it, without an admissible la of construction, and a reliance on insufficient preced believing, also, that the permanent success of the con tion depends on a definite partition of powers betwee general and the State governments, and that no adeq land-marks would be left by the constructive extensi the powers of Congress, as proposed in the bill, I ha option but to withhold my signature from it; cherishin hope that its beneficial objects may be attained, by a for the necessary powers, to the same wisdom and v in the nation which established the constitution in i tual form, and providently marked out in the instru itself a safe and practicable mode of improving it, a perience might suggest."

Mr. Monroe's opinions in 1822.

No President has treated the branch of this sub which relates to the "regulation of commerce," so m at large as Mr. Monroe in the message which he spe ly sent to Congress in 1822, in relation to the Cum land road. He treats it with great ability; and in following passages he coincides in the views of Madison about the meaning and origin of that clau the constitution:

I come next to the right to regulate commerce—the source from whence the right to make internal imp ments is claimed. It is expressed in the following w "Congress shall have power to regulate commerce foreign nations, and among the several States, and wi Indian tribes." The reasoning applicable to the prec claims is equally so to this. The mischief complaine was, that this power could not be exercised with advan by the individual States, and the object was to trans to the United States. The sense in which the power understood and exercised by the States, was doubtles in which it was transferred to the United States. The icy was the same as to the three branches of this grant, it is scarcely possible to separate the first two from ea the others, in any view which may be taken of the sub The last, relating to the Indian tribes, is of a nature di from the others, for reasons too well known to requi planation. Commerce between independent powe communities is universally regulated by duties and im It was so regulated by the States, before the adoption o constitution, equally in respect to each other and to fo powers. The goods and vessels employed in the trad the only subjects of regulation. It can act on none o A power, then, to impose such duties and imposts gard to foreign nations, and to prevent any on the trad tween the States, was the only power granted.

If we recur to the causes which produced this clau the constitution, we shall find that injuries resulting the regulation of trade by the States, respectively, and th vantages anticipated from the transfer of the power to gress, were among those which had the most weight. In of acting as a nation in regard to foreign powers, the S individually had commenced a system of restraint on other, whereby the interests of foreign powers were prom at their expense. If one State imposed high duties o goods or vessels of a foreign power, to countervail the r lations of such power, the next adjoining States imp lower duties, to invite those articles into their ports, they might be transferred thence into the other States curing the duties to themselves. This contracted poli some of the States was soon counteracted by others. straints were immediately laid on such commerce b suffering States, and thus had grown up a state of a disorderly and unnatural, the tendency of which wa destroy the Union itself, and with it all hope of real those blessings which we had anticipated from the glo revolution which had been so recently achieved. this deplorable dilemma, or rather certain ruin, we happily rescued by the adoption of the constitution.

Among the first and most important effects of this revolution, was the complete abolition of this perni policy. The States were brought together by the co tion, as to commerce, into one community, equally gard to foreign nations and each other. The regula that were adopted regarded us, in both respects, as on ple. The duties and imposts that were laid on the v and merchandise of foreign nations, were all un throughout the United States; and in the intercou tween the States themselves, no duties of any kind imposed, other than between different ports and co within the same State.

This view is supported by a series of measures, all marked character, preceding the adoption of the con tion. As early as the year 1781, Congress recommen to the States to vest in the United States a power to l duty of five per cent. on all goods imported from fo countries into the United States, for the term of f years. In 1783, this recommendation, with alteratio to the kind of duties, and an extension of this term to ty-five years, was repeated, and more earnestly urge 1784, it was recommended to the States to authorize gress to prohibit, under certain modifications, the imp tion of goods from foreign powers into the United Sta fifteen years.

In 1785 the consideration of the subject was resumed a proposition presented in a new form, with an add the States, explaining fully the principles on which a of the power to regulate trade was deemed indispens In 1786, a meeting took place at Annapolis, of dele from several of the States, on this subject; and on th port, a convention was formed at Philadelphia the e year from all the States, to whose deliberations we debted for the present constitution. In none of these ures was the subject of internal improvement men or even glanced at. Those of 1784, '85, '86, and '87 ing step by step to the adoption of the constitution, view only the obtaining of a power to enable Cong regulate trade with foreign powers. It is manifest regulation of trade with the several States was altog secondary object—suggested by, and adopted in con with, the other. If the power necessary to this sys improvement is included under each branch of this I should suppose that it was the first, rather than the s The pretension to it, however, under that branch, has been set up. In support of the claim under the seco reason has been assigned which appears to have th weight.

All these Presidents concurred in their views constitutional power. They concurred also in the dy for the abuse; and that was, in referring the qu again to the parties to the compact, through an am ment to the constitution. In this proposition als Jackson fully concurred. That great man, who ha rested the rage of local improvements by his Mays road veto, though he unfortunately drew a distinctio tween local and *national* works, was deeply imp with the propriety of making no further appropria until the amendment had been made:

"Being solemnly impressed (said he, in his messag 1832) with the conviction that the extension of the pow make internal improvements beyond the limit I hav gested, even if it be deemed constitutional, is subvers the best interests of our country, I earnestly recomme Congress to refrain from its exercise in doubtful cas cept in relation to improvements already begun, u they shall first procure from the States such an amend of the constitution as will define its character, and pre