THE MADISONIAN.

"The light reflected from burning effigies has only served to render the path of duty more plain."

We find these words of the President in almost every paper we open. They are not only universally copied, but seem to elicit universal commendation. Truly the Intelligencer was correct, in saying there would be a RE-ACTION.

The Hon. ANDREW STEVENSON and lady arrived in Washington on Monday evening, and have taken lodgings at Brown's Hotel.

The Hon. SAMUEL PRENTISS, U. S. Senator from Vermont, has arrived in this city.

The Hon. C. F. MERCER, (heretofore a member of Congress from Virginia,) just from Europe, is now on a visit to this city.

EXECUTIVE CLEMENCY.

On Tuesday last, the case of the persons indicted for a riot in front of the President's House, on the night of the 16th of August, was called for trial. The DISTRICT ATTORNEY stated to the Court that he had received a communication from the PRESIDENT of the United States, suggesting to the Attorney to enter, with the consent of the Court, a *nolle prosequi* in the case. He adverted to various public considerations which would have prevented him from proposing to the PRESIDENT to exercise, in such a case, the Executive prerogative in advance of conviction; but inasmuch as the PRESIDENT, of his own motion, had been pleased to make the suggestion referred to, the Attorney was willing, with the consent of the Court, to enter the *nolle prosequi*. The Court assented; the *nolle prosequi* was entered; and the communication from the President was read, and directed to be filed among the papers in the cause.

Mr. LENOX, of Counsel for some of the rioters, then rose, and, in terms honorable to him as an advocate and a citizen, expressed the deep regret of his clients for their improper conduct, and their sense of the PRESIDENT's magnanimity in authorizing, in so graceful a manner, the abandonment of the prosecution.

THE COURT expressed its gratification at the remarks which had fallen from the bar, and its confidence that proceedings so offensive to the laws, and so derogatory to the character and interests of the metropolis of the nation, would never again occur.

The following is a copy of the PRESIDENT's letter:

"WASHINGTON, Nov. 21, 1841.

"SIR: Having understood that a prosecution was pending in the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia against certain persons charged with having been engaged in a riot in August last, to the disturbance of my family, I beg leave to submit to you the propriety of entering, with the consent of the Court, a *nolle prosequi* in the case. It was one of those outbreaks of popular feeling incident, in some degree, to our form of Government, and entirely evanescent and harmless in its character. My confidence in the good sense and becoming feeling of the people of the District, leads me to believe that there will be no danger of a similar occurrence in future, and that therefore those who have been betrayed into a thoughtless proceeding will not be likely to repeat it.

"Be assured of my constant regard.

"J. TYLER.

"Mr. FENDALL, *District Attorney, Washington.*"

Copy, &c.: WM. BRENT, *Clerk.*

REFORM.

This term has been so often prostituted, to give a semblance of virtue to the intrigues of the designing, that the employment of it is apt to engender suspicion, in the minds of many, of the sincerity and honesty of those from whom it is heard. It has always been found the favorite cry of every artful demagogue out of place, who inveighs against the abuses of the administration, and promises their reform if the destinies of the country are entrusted to the wisdom and fidelity of him and his friends; it is the prolific theme of declamation for the feeble invention of every young aspirant after oratorical fame in our legislative halls—who, guiltless of the capacity to acquire reputation for any other quality, yet trusts to obtain credit for his integrity by raising the war whoop of REFORM. We are aware, it may be perceived, of the misinterpretations to which we may become obnoxious by saying any thing on this subject; but conscious not only of our honesty of purpose, but believing that we are in no category which should involve us in any suspicion, we have ventured to commence giving utterance to some of our ideas concerning this delicate question.

Abuses, we believe, may exist without justifying any imputation in the wisdom, integrity, or even industry and energy of those who are considered responsible for their existence. In a machine of so much vastness and complexity as a government—especially one like ours—constituted of so lengthened a chain of public officers, many of the small parts of the apparatus may become deranged without disturbing or arresting the motion of the whole, and consequently the defect may a long time remain imperceptible to the engineers, whose attention is engrossed by the more important portions of the engine.—Abuses of different grades of enormity exist, no doubt, and have existed in every administration since that of Washington—and every administration may claim the credit of having reformed some, while they must endure the blame of suffering others, through ignorance or negligence, to remain uncorrected. Every administration since then, may boast of having reformed some of the abuses of a predecessor, while it is held answerable for many of its own procreation. For however wise, upright, and patriotic, the heads of any administration may be deemed, it cannot be supposed that the same purity of virtue pervades all the ranks of their subordinate officers. Whatever precautions may be exerted in their selection, many unworthy of confidence will receive appointments. Dishonesty once in office will most frequently maintain its post; for impudence in commission of crime is most ordinarily associated with astuteness in concealment.

While, therefore, we cannot but believe in the constant, we might almost say the inevitable, existence of abuses, we can investigate their character and urge their reform, without liability to the charge of imputing negligence or depravity to those by whom they were apparently tolerated. We treat them as matters of fact, not as subjects of crimination. We would not indulge in a vague declamation or bitter invective against persons; but, considering the disease which is paralyzing the strength and diminishing the vitality of the body politic, as arising from causes beyond the absolute control of any preventive remedy, endeavor to point out the symptoms by which its presence is soonest indicated, and teach the remedy by which the cure may be most speedily effected. If the evils often so loudly complained of were treated in this spirit of honest determination, to work their remedy without regard to the sources from which they emanated, some hope might be entertained of a correction of them being effected, so far at least as their nature will permit; but, while the discovery or invention of a fault in a subordinate officer is considered a justification of reckless vituperation against those above him, and the zeal which publishes the crime shrinks from furnishing the proof of commission, and is anxious only to expend the effervescence of its spleen upon the innocent, it may subserve the purposes of its own malignity, but will hardly effect its *ostensible* object. We shall return to this subject of reform again.

TYLERISM.

The New Orleans Bee, under the caption of "Tylerism," vents its spleen against the President in a good half column, because he has appointed to an office of responsibility, in Tennessee, a person who, it learns, was "some eight or ten years distinguished for his unadulterated nullification, unadulterated then, but since compounded with the most rabid and obnoxious Locofocoism." The title of the chapter might create the anticipation of an attempt at coolness of definition; but the motive from which it was written, appearing in the first paragraph, we are not surprised that the subsequent ones are sullied by the indecent vituperation which usually characterizes the political emanations from the Bee. After a loathsome repetition of the stale charges against the President in language unmeasured in the rabidness of denunciation, it subjoins the following sentences for our especial edification:

Yet the *Advertiser*, the *Madisonian*, and the awkward squad of new recruits in general would fain persuade us that Mr. Tyler is a good Whig. What evidence of his Whiggery has he given since he was first suspected of looking for sympathy and support to Locofocoism? Is it to be found in the indignities offered to the Harrison Cabinet—in the Bank vetoes—in the history of fraud, deception, and prevarication contemporaneous with the promulgation of those documents, in his new cabinet of political incongruities—in the authorized and responsible declaration of the leading Locofoco paper in Virginia, that Mr. Tyler's administration is *not* to be conducted on Whig principles, or in the removal from office of Whigs to make way for Locofocos, and the appointment to important trusts of rabid Van Burenites? In which of these sayings and doings are we to seek proofs of John Tyler's Whiggery?

The present editor of this paper does not pretend to hold himself responsible for the title said to have been conferred on the President; but if he did, he does not perceive that the arguments of the Bee disproved the Whiggery—we mean the immaculate Whiggery claimed by our opponents. What Whiggery is, the Bee does not attempt to define. But is not the study to promote the interests of the *country*, rather than subserve the interests of a *party*, good Whiggery? Is not the determination to be President of the People, and not of a party, good Whiggery? Is not the firmness which refuses submission to officious dictation, and adheres unchangeably to its own conscientious views of the Constitution, good Whiggery? What are the acts of the President which demonstrate that he is not a good, patriotic, Democratic Republican Whig? He has, in his appointments to office, inquired into the mental and moral fitness of the candidates, instead of taking their political opinions or partisan violence as a test of merit. While yielding to the wishes of the People as implied in the votes of a majority of their Representatives, in questions to which he could have no other objection than their inexpediency, he has steadily refused his sanction to an enactment which he has always conscientiously deemed to be decidedly unconstitutional. Being held personally responsible for the acts of his administration, he has followed the dictates of his own judgment and conscience, instead of yielding blindly to the wishes and opinions of a majority of his Cabinet. Whether any indignity was offered to these gentlemen, as asserted by the Bee, we need not discuss. Their statements are before the People, and the internal evidence of their own developments of the secret transactions of the Cabinet, as well as extraneous proof, demonstrate that if any indignity was offered, it did not emanate from the President.

As we said at the commencement of this article, we have not denominated President Tyler a Whig—we have not ventured to confer upon him any partisan title. But if, in the term *Whig*, the Bee intends—as we suppose it does—to imbody all the excellence which a patriot wishes to give lustre to the character and conduct of a President, we think that President Tyler has, by his acts, thus far, sufficiently evinced some right to the title.

THE RICHMOND WHIG.

The Alexandria Gazette, (a Clay paper,) alluding to the many extravagant and quite ridiculous charges made by the Whig against the President, says: "*We cannot consent to adopt the belief expressed by the Whig*, or to follow its lead in its hostile attitude towards the President."

We expected some such expression as the above from the opposition party. The peculiar course adopted by the paper so signally rebuked, has been, and is rather a benefit than an injury to the President. Even the most uncompromising political enemies of the President in his native State, cannot be otherwise than disgusted at the low abuse always found in the Whig.—While the President regards its puerile expletives with calm indifference, (if, indeed, he sees the sheet at all,) his friends cannot but rejoice that *such* a champion is selected to assail him. While the political friends of the paper deprecate its course, its *enemies* can never have any reason to complain of its characteristic mode of warfare.

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

From the numerous commendatory notices of the President's reply to the citizens of New Kent county, we cannot resist the temptation to copy the following from the Hartford Patriot and Eagle:

We publish in another column, a letter from President Tyler, to a portion of his friends and constituents in Virginia. The phraseology of this letter is strongly marked with the characteristic frankness and independence of the President, and some parts of it are truly eloquent. We never saw a more powerful and expressive sentence for a short one, than the following, which occurs near the close of the letter: "The light reflected from burning effigies, has only rendered the path of duty more plain." Those who think they can "head" such a man, will no doubt have abundant occasion to alter their minds in due time.

The weather, the last day or two, has been beautiful and mild as May.

NATIONAL DEBT OF MERRY ENGLAND!

We derive our information on this subject from the most approved British authorities.

THE NATIONAL DEBT consists, as every one knows, of the sums borrowed to make up the deficiencies of the revenue. It originated during the wars carried on by William III. against France. Its contraction was then not a matter of choice, but necessity; for owing to the numerous adherents the excited family of Stuart had in the country, it would have been impossible to have imposed such an amount of taxes as would have sufficed to defray the expenses of the war, without inflaming the popular discontent to such a degree as would have most probably been subversive of the new government.

At first it was usual to fund the amount of stock equal to the sums borrowed; but since the reign of George II. a different practice has obtained; and it has been adjudged advisable to fund generally in a stock bearing a low rate of interest, by proportionally increasing its amount.

Thus suppose interest were five per cent., and that government wished to borrow in three per cent. stocks; in such a case they would give £166 2-3 of stock for every £100 money paid into the Exchequer. By affording, in consequence of the increase of stock, greater scope for speculation, this practice is supposed to have enabled government to borrow on rather lower terms at the time; but by disabling them from reducing the interest on such loans at the close of a war, when the rate of interest uniformly falls, it has proved most signally injurious.

It is not going too far to say that blunder costs the public at this moment £7,000,000 a year.

Debt of England.	*Principal.*	*Interest.*
At the accession of Queen Ann, 1702, - - - -	£16,394,702	£1,310,942
At the accession of George I., 1714, - - - - -	54,145,363	3,351,358
At the accession of George II., 1727, - - - -	52,092,238	2,217,551
Debt in 1763, - - - -	138,865,430	4,852,051
Debt at commencement of the American war, 1775,	128,583,635	4,471,571
Debt at the conclusion of the American war, 1784,	249,851,628	9,451,772
Debt at commencement of French war, 1793, -	239,350,148	9,208,495
Debt Jan. 5, 1817, when the English and Irish Exchequers were consolidated, - - - -	848,282,477	33,854,466

Since 1817 a deduction has been made of about sixty-four millions from the principal of the debt, and about 5 1-3 millions from the interest on its account. This diminution has been principally effected by taking advantage of the fall in the rate of interest since the peace, and offering to pay off the holders of the different stocks unless they consented to accept of a reduced payment; and had it not been for the highly objectionable practice already adverted to, of funding large capitals at a low rate, the saving in this way would have been incomparably larger.

We subjoin an account of the funded suspended debt of Great Britain and Ireland as at 5th January, 1833:

Debt of Great Britain.	*Capital of unredeemed Debt.*
Due South Sea Company at 3 per cent. - - - - -	£3,662,784 8 6½
Old South Sea annuities, -	3,497,870 2 7
New do do -	2,460,830 2 10
South Sea do -	523,100 0 0
Debt due Bank of England, -	14,686,800 0 0
Bank annuities created in 1726, - - - - - - -	874,949 19 0
Consolidated annuities, - -	347,458,931 7 0¼
Reduced annuities, - - -	123,029,913 5 3
Total bearing int. 3 pr. ct.	£496,195,179 5 2¾
Annuities at 3½ pr. cent. anno 1818, - - - - - - -	12,350,801 16 1
Reduced annuities, 3½ per ct.	63,453,824 2 1
New 3½ per cent. - - -	137,613,820 7 2
£4 annuities created in 1826,	10,796,340 0 0
New 5 per cent. do - -	462,736 13 4
Great Britain, - - -	£720,872,702 3 10¾
Ireland.	
Irish consolidated annuities 3 per cent. - - - - -	2,803,780 19 4
Irish reduced annuities 3 per cent. - - - - - - -	169,062 6 2
£3 10s. per cent. debentures and stock, - - - - -	14,605,670 3 11
Reduced 3½ per ct. annuities,	1,234,509 4 3
Debt due Bank of Ireland at 4 per cent. - - - - -	1,615,348 12 4
New 5 per cent. annuities, -	6,661 1 0
Debt due Bank of Ireland at 5 per cent. - - - - -	1,015,384 12 4
New 3½ per cent. annuities, -	11,784,394 14 0
Ireland, - - - - -	£33,227,847 6 4
Total United Kingdom,	754,100,549 10 2¾
Exchequer Bills outstanding Jan. 5, 1833, - - - -	27,278,000 0 0
Total funded and unfunded debt Jan. 5, 1833, - - -	£781,378,549 10 2¾

Annual Charge on Account of Public Debt.

	In Great Britain.	In Ireland.	Total annual charge.
Due Public Creditors.			£ s. d.
Annual interest on unredeemed capital	£282,810,491 8 7¼	£1,171,553 00 11¾	
Long Annuities, expire in 1860 - -	1,192,943 4 10	73 19 3	
Annuities pr. 4 Geo. IV. c. 22, expire 1867 - -	583,740		
Do. pr. 10 do. c. 24, do. various periods -	870,998 2		
Do. to Trustees of Waterloo Subscription	7,900 10		
Fund, per 59 Geo. III. c. 34, expire July 5, 1833	717,529 5		
Payable at the National Debt Office. — Life Annuities, pr 48 Geo. III. c. 146, and 10 Geo. IV. c. 24 - English	292,371 13 3		
Tontine and other Life Annuities, per various acts - Irish	34,330 8 7		
Interest on funded debt - -	£36,442,904 2 3¼	1,178,450 7 5¾	27,430,654 9 9¼
Management of debt - -			271,563 1 10½
Annual charge on account of public funded debt - -			£27,696,157 11 7¾
Interest on Exchequer Bills (1832) - -			691,159 9 6
Total annual charge on account of funded and unfunded debt - -			£28,391,393 18 1¼

SINKING FUND OF ENGLAND.

A sinking fund for the extinction of the public debt was established by Sir Robert Walpole as early as 1716, but it was virtually subverted in 1733. It was again instituted by Mr. Pitt in 1786; and singular as it may now appear, it was for a lengthened period supposed, that by means of the *legerdemain* operation of compound interest, the public debt might be reduced by borrowing money to pay it off.—Dr. Hamilton, of Aberdeen, has the merit of having dissipated this extraordinary delusion, the grossest, certainly, by which any civilized nation ever suffered itself to be imposed upon.

He showed that the excess of revenue over expenditure is the only real sinking fund,—the only means by which any portion of the public debt had ever been, or ever could be, paid off; and that all sinking funds operating at compound interest, or otherwise, excepting in as far as they happened to be founded on this principle, were mere quackery and delusion.

In fact, upon examining into the matter, it was found that the public debt would have been decidedly less had the sinking fund never have been heard of.—After such an exposition, the existence of the sinking fund was impossible; and having undergone various modifications, it was finally abolished by the 10 Geo. IV. cap. 27, which enacts, that the sum thenceforth applicable to the reduction of the public debt shall consist of the *actual surplus revenue beyond the expenditure.* In 1832, the surplus amounted to £614,758, 18s. 8d.

How can England ever pay her national debt of about ($4,000,000,000) four thousand million dollars, *except* by a REVOLUTION?

"MR. BADGER AT HOME."

The above is the heading of an article which we find in the Intelligencer of the 23d (and we saw it also in the *Richmond Whig*,) copied from the Raleigh Register. The article gives the proceedings at a dinner tendered to the *Ex-Secretary*, and that retired individual's speech on the occasion.

Of all the *Ex-Secretaries* that were dictated out of office by the Great Moloch, we have hitherto regarded Mr. Badger as the least culpable. From his frequent expressions of *indifference* for office, and apparent mildness and moderation in his bearing after his resignation, we were led to believe that he had wisely resolved to bury his error with himself in a peaceful oblivion. But from the tone of his recent outbreak, as exhibited by the violent remarks in his speech quoted by the Intelligencer, it is evident that the gnawings of self-reproach have goaded him to frenzy, and that his political life will probably end in a convulsion. Hear him. Denouncing the President's conduct, he says:

"It left, in my judgment, no alternative but immediate resignation, unless I had been a miserable sycophant, willing to retain office, under whatever circumstances of degradation, for the sake of its emoluments and power."

The other Ex-Secretaries said as much at first, but nobody regarded them, save the few presses that were compelled to respond as they were ordered, and the Manifesto-club. And yet those same presses, and that same club, with one or two exceptions, *applauded the honest Secretary that did not resign.*

After all, it is not surprising that Mr. Badger cannot rest in peace. The honors he affected to despise, and which he has lost by his own error, have suddenly assumed a greater value in his estimation. We sincerely believe that he inwardly repents his error, while he vents his fury outwardly. And such is doubtless the precise condition of that portion of the Whig party which sympathises with him heartily.—These ultra-Whigs are expiring from wounds inflicted on themselves. Those upon whom they endeavored to fix their fangs, being beyond their reach, the deadly poison fell upon themselves. They may lash their sides in reckless fury for awhile, but their fate is inevitable. No man will mourn over them. The country will prosper when they are heard of no more.

THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

We clip the subjoined cheering article from the N.O. Advertiser, and we think the bright era so vividly depicted will surely come and be as free from spot or blemish as the editor anticipates. Some such institution is needed by the country, and the President, we have every reason to believe, will exert his energies to the utmost to supply all the *real* wants of the country. His first duty is to defend the Constitution against every species of violation, and then to recommend such measures as will promote the welfare and happiness of the people. Those who know him well, know that he will DO HIS DUTY:

"We must look to the establishment by the General Government of a specie-paying institution, which will in its operations discredit the bills of all State banks that shall persist in refusing to pay. Such an institution will, as sure as John Tyler is President of the United States, be created—not an institution of the same nature and tendencies as those whose vices it will be called on to correct, but an institution that will know no sympathies, feel none, for the privileged contract-breakers whose abuses have plunged the country into ruin and desolation, and overturned the standard of honesty and good morals. Thank God! such an institution has been contrived by the wise and honest heads of the Government, an institution that will command the support of all honest men—that will bruise the head of the hydra of privileged banking—that will confine private corporations holding charters from the State Governments to their legitimate sphere of action—that will furnish a national currency in abundance for the wants of the people—that will be at all times responsible to the constituency of the nation, through their immediate representatives. It is to this institution we look to achieve the purification of the currency, to bring it back to the specie standard, and to finish what the bankrupt law shall leave undone. And when this task is once performed, it will remain for the General Government to include banks in the bankrupt law, to make it a *uniform* act, which it is not now, and then our country will present an enviable spectacle to the world in currency matters. It will exhibit a uniform bankrupt law, a haven of rest for the unfortunate, but a place of torture for the swindler; it will exhibit the State banks of the Union revolving in their appropriate spheres, obeying once more the impulses of honesty, and occupying the same ground with the humblest individual, each amenable to the laws; it will exhibit a national institution, endowed with sufficient power to prevent the State banks from debasing the currency by excessive paper issues—an institution furnishing a uniform convertible paper medium for the public wants, and collecting, keeping and disbursing the public revenue, free of expense to the Government; it will exhibit a people once more pursuing the even tenor of their way, free from the danger of variable values, assailing eternally their labor and their industry.

Such is the path now marked out for the destiny of this nation, and before the end of honest John Tyler's administration, we shall have entered upon that path, rejoicing in our renewed strength and our escape from the dangers of the past."

THE QUESTION,

"*Who nominated John Tyler for Vice President?*" we shall have to postpone to day, in consequence of a great press of other editorial matter and correspondence. But the question will be repeated, till the "*friends of* Mr. CLAY" *shall cease to* "*call* JOHN TYLER *to account.*"

FLORIDA.—We learn from the Charleston Patriot that a skirmish recently took place between a portion of Captain Wade's troops and a party of Indians.—Eight of the latter were killed, and fifty-five captured, including a number of women and children.

THE "TRAITOR."—At a large and respectable meeting of the yeomanry of Scott county, Kentucky, (adjoining Mr. Clay's county,) the following resolution was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That in the late elections we behold the sun of liberty once more bursting in full splendor upon the country—the clouds and darkness that for a time obscured our hopes serving only to make its return the more welcome. *All hail to John Tyler! All hail to the Democracy!*

We hope the new editor of the Madisonian will remember that part of his motto which says, "Let there be in all things *charity*."—*N. O. Bee.*

What can the Bee be after?

New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23, 1841.

[*Literature, Fetes, &c., &c.*]

The publishers in this city are rivalling one another in the number and richness of the works they are daily issuing from the press. At the head, and most enterprising, of them are Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. Independent of the valuable and beautiful works they are constantly importing from Europe, their own presses are teeming with interesting standard productions, got up in a style that is not surpassed in England. Among the works just issued by this house is an illustrated octavo edition of the life of Napoleon. It is a translation from the popular French work of L'Ardeche, and is embellished with five hundred designs and twenty original portraits of Napoleon's Generals and others of eminence. The first volume is now only issued; the second is soon to follow. The *costume* of this book is rich and elegant in the extreme: and, aside from the thanks due to the Messrs. Appleton for giving us in English a work so greatly needed, (notwithstanding so much has been written on Napoleon,) they deserve all praise for the taste which they have displayed, not only in this, but their other late issues. A word or two upon this life: it is a peculiar book. All other lives of Buonaparte consist of the language and thoughts of his biographers; this is a life of Napoleon, *written by himself!*—that is, it is a history composed of his letters and bulletins, arranged chronologically, and merely connected together by a thread sufficient to make a uniform and harmonious whole. The book is therefore almost entirely Napoleon's writing. It is this that gives it its peculiar feature, and the ground on which its author challenges for it the favor of the public. Every ten or twenty lines is illustrated by a spirited engraving. The *manner* of the work is anecdotical, and not an incident of interest in his life is passed over. The allusions to battle are often very brief; the man and not his acts being put forth the most prominently. To Lodi is given but a single paragraph, and Marengo is achieved in half a page. This will be the most read of Napoleon's lives. One of the most extraordinary circumstances connected with Buonaparte's life, is that he embraced Christianity and died a sincere Christian. The British and French Bible Society have recently published this fact, and promise soon to give to the world further testimony upon a topic so interesting to the Christian world.

"ARTHUR CARRYL," a novel, is the title of a strange, crazy book just issued, finely printed, from the press of D. Appleton & Co. It is a poem by the author of "The Vision of Rubeta;" it is in the *Childe Harold* vein, and of which it is a palpable imitation, yet abounding with many fresh thoughts and original ideas, as well as novel ways of treating old ones. The book besides contains poetical epistles to Milton, Pope, Juvenal, and lastly, to *the Devil!* It is sprinkled with parodies, sonnets and odes, and spiced with epigrams. Some of these are witty, some extravagant, some foolish, and the most *parodied* from Horace and Joe Miller in verse. There is a neat epigram on Park Benjamin, and would be clever, were it *original;* and barbarous cuts at poor Colonel Webb and Col. Stone, Cooper, and Keese's American poets; and his own reviewers of Rubeta. The Rubeta published a year or more ago, was remarkable for its wholesale satire and unlimited abuse of every thing and every body. It was marked by talent, wit, learning and industry.—It had, however, no object—produced no permanent effect, and after making a brief noise, was forgotten, and might never have recurred to men's minds again but for this second perpetration. Arthur Carryl is a similar production, and destined to a briefer existence. Its chief (contingent) feature is, that the author has never been discovered; and in this he defies discovery. He is now likely to be challenged to appear. The authorship has been attributed to John Quincy Adams, but mistakenly; for, in the first place, Mr. Adams is sane, while the author of Rubeta is not; and, in the second place, Mr. Adams possesses too pure a taste, and a mind too chaste, to be the author of several pieces of amatory ribaldry, and others of coarse satire that embellish its pages. The author, whoever he may be, has money to throw away, for he prints and publishes at his own cost; has great and varied learning, and wields a caustic pen. Much learning has made him mad, and his madness takes the idiosyncracy of book making. When the veil which now happily hides this "great unknown" from the public eye, is lifted, it wil be by his *own* hand. Till then, we will leave him with two of his own lines:

"Howe'er, this bard in brain
Was quite an ass, and took much pains to show it.',

Besides the pictorial "Napoleon," Appleton has issued a beautifully illustrated edition of Robinson Crusoe, that immortal work, which so finely inculcates *perseverance* under all vicissitudes, and an elegant copy of the Vicar of Wakefield, with 200 fine illustrations. He has published also a beautiful series of English Classics, in *petite* size, and is issuing monthly an interesting *standard* volume to his valuable "Tales for the People and their children," a work *in series*, that is deservedly popular, and promises to be useful as it is entertaining and instructive. We are sorry to see, however, but two American writers (Mrs. Griffith and Mrs. Ellis) in the series. We trust these liberal publishers are not going to keep up the bad custom of instructing American children and youth altogether through the pens and minds of English writers!

The Harpers are giving all their attention to their Family Library, and soon will publish nothing else. The monopoly of the "State Printing" has been a windfall to these enterprising publishers. They had already become independent by industry and skilful management of their business, and this acquisition to their regular trade will enrich them. They find it so profitable, they won't look at any thing else now except a new work from Stephens, or some famous late English publication, which they can get for the expense of a single copy. They have foresworn novels, partly, it is thought, from a matter of conscience, (vide the circulating libraries they have been filling the last fifteen years,) partly, as they themselves say, because the church, of which, of one denomination and another, all are members, and one or two of them, we believe, deacons, have taken it in hand, and rated them for aiding and abetting immorality! But the true reason is, that they find it more *profitable* to confine themselves to the School and Family Library. A publisher to take their place in publishing light literature is very much needed here.

There is an interesting series of illustrated sketches in course of publication here, in octavo pamphlet numbers, by Mr. West. The work is popular, and it is deserving of success. The idea is a new one this side of the water. The subjects are "folks about town," and the likenesses are amusingly true to life.

A new daily called "The Aurora" is about to be started here this week, and edited by T. H. Nichols, Esq., late of Buffalo, where, it will be remembered, he was fined and imprisoned for a libel. Mr. Nichols is a neat, pointed, humorous and clever writer, and his consociation with the press of this city, will be hailed with pleasure.

The Caledonia has arrived since my last, and of course you have already her intelligence. The Great Western sails soon with a small number of passengers, the packet ships being preferred at this season.

Mrs. Mowatt gave her last "evening" of recitations on Saturday. She is a pretty woman, as I have said, but has no business to appear in public. With many praiseworthy qualities as an elocutionist she is very obnoxious to just criticism. In humorous pieces she is most successful: in the more elevated and serious she fails. But I will pardon all her faults for introducing me, and I dare say four-fifths of her fashionable audience, to an exquisite poem entitled "The Light of the Light House," by Epes Sargent, Esq.—This poem of the ballad or simple romaunt school, is a gem in our language. I had never seen or heard of it before, yet it was written by one in our midst. If Coleridge or Byron had written it 3,000 miles over sea, it would long since have been familiar to every American ear. It is written by one of our own modest bards, and his countrymen and countrywomen hear it for the first time in the recitations of an elocutionist. It is worthy to stand side by side with Coleridge's "Mariner," or Byron's "Dream," which was recited at the same. This is high praise; but whoever reads the poem itself will bear testimony to its justice. This poem alone will immortalise the poet! Read it if it is in print!

The Prince is here from his western tour. The corporation visited him, yesterday, on board the Belle Poule, and were received with a salute that shook the city. His Royal Highness is to give a dinner party on board. Immediately afterwards he will proceed to Boston and honor Faneuil Hall and its assembled beauty and gallantry with his royal presence. As he remains in this country only until the 29th, he will have to return the succeeding day as the French citizens are to give him a dinner in the Gothic Hall, one of the most magnificent apartments in the city, and the theatre of many a fancy ball and masquerade. The same evening Mrs. Dr. Mott, in return for civilities extended to her by the courteous King of the French, during her residence in Paris, will give the son a magnificent ball; and as if the poor Prince was not to be suffered to repose, the city corporation are to dine him in a princely style at the Astor House. Lord Morpeth will represent the best English aristocracy at several of these entertainments, which will afford him an opportunity, as a "looker on in Venice," of seeing something of republican hospitality extended to a Prince. His Royal Highness is a *genteel* looking young gentleman, with a brown complexion and manly features, much like the outline of his father's, set off by a mustache. The hair is dark and worn long as is the present fashion with young men. His ordinary undress costume is a blue coat with bright buttons, an ordinary black hat and black pantaloons. His appearance is by no means so dandyish and farcical as that of some of our Broadway bucks whose fathers were —— not Kings! His manners are exceedingly modest and unassuming, and he irresistibly leaves a pleasing impression upon all who are presented to him. He now speaks English with fluency, though when here three years ago he knew but few words of it. I am pleased to see the attentions shown to him, as they will be rightly appreciated in France and have a tendency to bind in closer union two countries whose friendship was formed and cemented in the revolution, and the eternal duration of which the sacred memory of Washington and Lafayette should be the sacred pledge. Yours,

HUDSON.

From the Philadelphia American Sentinel.

CONGRESS.

In about two weeks we will have the excitement incident to the session of an opening Congress. We expect, however, to see the Whig members assemble under quite a different state of feeling from those that actuated them at the time of their adjournment. They will find that their party is far less potential than when they left Washington. At least, they will discover that they have no spare capital to operate upon.—They will, therefore, we think, act with moderation. The Democrats, we are sure, will walk in the path of discretion. They will look fairly upon the position of President Tyler and his course at the extra session. They will, like General Jackson, show that they have an *abiding* confidence in Mr. Tyler; and wait for the termination of the coming session before they finally decide what course they will take on the Presidential question. Thus far, they have frowned down every attempt to break ground upon the Presidential election for '44. It is entirely too soon for either party to name their candidates. Even a discussion upon the subject will tend to divide and distract, during the session of Congress. Some Antimasons and a few Whigs have named General Scott, but the party, as a whole, seems to evince a good share of wisdom in not seconding that movement. General Scott thinks it is improper for a candidate to pledge himself not to serve for more than a single term. If the Whigs should approve of this doctrine, they will certainly think it wrong, at least at this *early* day, to enter the field upon the next Presidency, seeing that nine months of the first year of a term has expired. The best interests of the country require of our public men, during the present session to keep the Presidential question out of their debates. Let us at least have one session of one Congress kept clear of the mildew of Presidential politics. About a month or two back, it looked as if there would be nothing short of high party debate, during the approaching winter. But since there has been such an alarming change in the aspect of politics, we feel pretty confident that both parties will assemble with a determination to act with the greatest prudence. The Democrats will doubtless give Mr. Tyler's administration a fair support, and the Whig members will see the glaring folly of warring upon his administration, at its very threshold; for there seems to be a prevailing desire with the people every where to give the President's administration an impartial trial. Since the adjournment of Congress, public sentiment has been running in favor of Mr. Tyler. He has with him the cordial good will of the whole democracy, headed by General Jackson; he has, also, the States Rights party all over the country, besides, a strong body of Whig friends. Thus backed and sustained, he will, we trust, recommend to Congress such measures as shall add to the prosperity of the nation.

CORPORATIONS.—We take the following from the Missouri Argus, upon the subject of Corporations:

"Our Government is one peculiarly of "trust powers." There is no *fee simple*, as the lawyers term it, in the Constitution, and no power to confer it. All the privileges, therefore, which may be conferred by the Legislative Department of the State or Federal Government, are subject to revocation or modification at any time, when the public good requires it. No Legislature can improvidently or corruptly attempt to bind a succeeding Legislature, or attempt to legislate a curse upon posterity. And when corporate franchises are entrusted to a body of men, they are conferred with the tacit, yet plain understanding, that they are not placed beyond the reach of the people's representatives, when the weal of the country demand their repeal. One word more. This doctrine that the States are mere "Corporations," is in perfect keeping with the general principles of the Federal Whigs; who are seeking to diminish, as much as possible, the rights of the people, and to place over them a splendid central monarchy, denominated "Corporation Government," or Vested Rights."

WILD PIGEONS are swarming in the woods of the South-west—the Arkansas Gazette mentions that a friend killed 110 at a single shot with a musket. They are also in immense numbers in the neighborhood of Nashville.

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