SOUTHERN TELEGRAPH.

"He that will not reason, is a bigot; he that cannot, is a fool; and he that dare not, is a slave."

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THE SOUTHERN TELEGRAPH

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POETRY.

FROST.

BY M. GOULD.

The frost looked forth one still cold night,
And he said "now I shall be out of sight,
So through the valley and over the height
In silence I'll take my way;
I will not go on like that blustering train,
The wind and the snow,—the hail and the rain,
Who make so much bustle and noise in vain—
But I'll be as busy as they."

Then he went to the mountain and powdered its crest,
He climbed o—the trees and their boughs he dressed
With diamonds and pearls, and over the breast
Of the quivering lake he spread
A coat of mail, that it need not fear
The downright fall of many a spear
That he hung on its margin far and near,
Where a rock could rear its head.

He went to the windows of those who slept,
And over each pane like a fairy crept,
Wherever he breathed, wherever he stepped,
By the light of the moon were seen
Most beautiful things!—there were flowers and trees,
There were bevies of birds—and swarms of bees,
There were cities, thrones, temples and towers! and these
All pictured in silvery sheen!

But he did one thing that was hardly fair,
He went to the cupboard, and finding there
That all had forgotten for him to prepare,
"Now, just to set them a thinking,
I'll bite this basket of fruit," said he;
"This bloated pitcher I'll break in three:
And the glass of water they've left for me
Shall "tchick" to tell them I'm drinking.

From the Louisville Journal.

CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

'Tis midnight's holy hour—and silence now
Is brooding like a gentle spirit o'er
The still and pulseless world. Hark on the winds
The bell's deep tones are swelling—'tis the knell
Of the departed year. No funeral train
Is sweeping past—yet, on yon stream and wood
With melancholy light, the moonbeams rest
Like a pale spotless shroud—the air is stirred
As by a mourner's sigh—and on yon cloud,
That floats so still and placidly through heaven,
The Spirits of the Seasons seem to stand,
Young spring, bright summer, autumn's solemn form,
And winter with his aged locks, and breathe,
In mournful cadences that come abroad
Like the far wind-harp's wild and touching wail,
A melancholy dirge o'er the dead year
Gone from the Earth forever.

'Tis a time
For memory and for tears. Within the deep
Still chambers of the heart a spectre dim,
Whose tones are like the wizard voice of Time,
Heard from the tomb of Ages, points its cold
And solemn finger to the beautiful
And holy visions, that have passed away
And left no shadow of their loveliness
On the dread waste of life. That spectre lifts
The coffin-lid of Hope, and Joy, and love,
And, bending mournfully above the pale
Sweet forms, that slumber there, scatters dead flowers
O'er what has passed to nothingness. The year
Has gone, and, with it, many a glorious throng
Of happy dreams. Its mark is on each brow,
Its shadow in each heart. In its swift course,
It waived its sceptre o'er the beautiful—
And they are not. It laid its pallid hand
Upon the strong man—and the haughty form
Is fallen, and the flashing eye is dim.
It trod the hall of revelry, where thronged
The bright and joyous—and the tearful wail
Of stricken ones is heard where erst the song
And reckless shout resounded. It passed o'er
The battle plain, where sword, and spear, and shield
Flashed in the light of mid-day—and the strength
Of serried hosts is shivered, and the grass,
Green from the soil of carnage, waves above
The crushed and mouldered skeletons. It came
And faded like a wreath of mist at eve,
Yet, ere it melted in the viewless air,
It heralded its millions to their home
In the dim land of dreams.

Remorseless Time—
Fierce Spirit of the Glass and Scythe—what power
Can stay him in his silent course, or melt
His iron heart of pity! On, still on,
He presses, and forever. The proud bird,
The condor of the Andes, that can soar
Through Heaven's unfathomable depths, or brave
The fury of the northern hurricane
And bathe his plumage in the thunder's home,
Furls his broad wings at nightfall and sinks down
To rest upon his mountain crag—but Time
Knows not the weight of sleep or weariness,
And Night's deep darkness has no chain to bind
His rushing pinion. Revolutions sweep
O'er Earth, like troubled visions o'er the breast
Of dreaming Sorrow—Cities rise and sink
Like bubbles on the water—Fiery isles
Spring blazing from the Ocean, and go back
To their mysterious caverns—Mountains rear
To heaven their bald and blackened cliffs, and bow
Their tall heads to the plain—New Empires rise,
Gathering the strength of hoary centuries,
And rush down like the Alpine avalanche,
Startling the nations—and the very stars,
Yon bright and burning blazonry of God,
Glitter a while in their eternal depths,
And, like the Pleiad, loveliest of their train,
Shoot from their glorious spheres and pass away
To darkle in the trackless void—Yet Time,
Time the Tomb-builder, holds his fierce career,
Dark, stern, all-pitiless, and pauses not,
Amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path,
To sit and muse, like other conquerors,
Upon the fearful ruin he has wrought.

P.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE WEDDED LIFE.

BY MRS. SANFORD.

I may perhaps startle you, Ella, by saying that the first year of a young woman's wedded life is the most unhappy, and the most trying one she experiences. However intently we may have studied the character of our affianced, however well we may imagine we knew it in its hallows and its narrow winding, still shall we find, when we become wives, that we have yet something to learn. By action is the affection on either side shown, and although it is in the power and nature of a woman to manifest her devotedness and tenderness by a thousand little attentions, she must not repine if she receive not the like. The feelings of the other sex are not so soft and exquisite as those of our own; if they were, we might possibly be happier, and we may for a moment wish they were so; but we shall restrain so selfish a desire, if we reflect how much more unfit they would be, by such a constitution of heart, to bear the crosses and buffets of the world; and we shall rejoice that they do not possess our keener sensibilities, and rest content with our lot, refusing to increase at their expense, a happiness which if not quite meeting our ideas of perfection, does so sufficiently to make us blest.

It is said that "Lovers' quarrels" are but the renewal of love, but it is not so in truth. Continued differences and bickerings will undermine the strongest affection, and a wife cannot be too careful to avoid disputes upon the most trivial subjects, indeed, it is the every day occurrences which tries the love and tempers in the married life—great occasions for quarrels can seldom occur.—Every wish, every prejudice must meet with attention, and the first thought of the woman should be the pleasing and providing for her husband. It is impossible to enumerate all the little incidents which annoy married men, or the little unobtrusive pleasures which it is in the power of a wife to give; but throughout her life, in her employments and in her amusements, she must bear his pleasures in her mind. She must act for him in preference to herself, and she will be amply rewarded by witnessing his delights in her and in his home. To a woman who loves her husband with all the devotedness of her nature, this shall be a pleasure, not a task; and to make him happy, she will never grudge any sacrifice of her own.

The greatest misery a woman can experience, is the change of heart and alienated affections of her husband; but even in that painful case she must not relax in the performance of her duties; she must not upbraid, she must bear with fortitude and patience her great disappointment; she must return good for evil to the utmost, and her consolation will be the consciousness that her trials have not their rise or continuance in any dereliction of affection or duty on her part.

Some women, in order to win back a husband's wandering love have recourse to attempts to arouse his jealousy; but they are much mistaken in pursuing such a method. A man, however debased his conduct, never entirely forgets the love he once bore to the bride of his youth; there are moments when feelings of tenderness for her will return with force to his heart, and to trap the benefit of such moments, the injured but forgiving wife, must still be enshrined in the purity of former times. A husband will excuse his faults to himself, and in some measure also stand exonerated to the world, if his wife relax in propriety of her conduct, while on the contrary, the gentle forbearance, the uncomplaining patience, and unobtrusive rectitude of the woman he injures, will deeply strike his heart, and do much to win him back to his former love and to the observance of the vows he breathed at the altar, when his heart was devoted to the being from whom it has wandered. A kind look, an affectionate expression half uttered, must bring the wife to his side and she must with smiles and tenderness encourage the returning affection, carefully avoiding all reference to her sufferings, or the cause of them.

This will not be difficult for a virtuous woman to perform. Our love, which before marriage is constrained by the modesty and reserve natural to our sex, increases in fervency and depth afterwards, it enables us to hear unfelt the world's scorn; all is swallowed up in it; an affectionate wife clings to her husband through poverty and riches; and the more the world recedes from him, the more firmly will she stand by him; she will be his comforter when all other worldly comfort has slid from him; her devotedness will be his rock when he has no other support; she will smile at the frowns of the world, she will not heed its censures, he is her all, and in her love are all other feelings forgotten or absorbed. No sacrifice will be too great, the faintest smile will not be regarded too little; quick at feeling unkindness, we are as quick at feeling tenderness, and a very trifling circumstance is sufficient to awaken or to kill the pain of our hearts and bring us misery or happiness.

An eminent barrister had a case sent to him for an opinion. The case stated was the most preposterous and improbable that ever occurred in the mind of man, and concluded by asking, whether under such circumstances, an action would lie? He took his pen and wrote:—

"Yes, if the witnesses *willlie* too; but not otherwise."

It is estimated that there are thirty-two millions five hundred and sixty-four thousand newspapers annually issued from the New York press.

ADVERTISING ANECDOTE.

Mr. T——, a tailor, who had been advertising for a few weeks in the Transcript, called at our office a day or two since, exhibiting the appearance and emotions of a man who is worn out with hard labor, and has not been in bed for a fortnight. Throwing himself in to a chair, he exclaimed, with an expressive shake of the head and a deploring motion of the hands, 'This will never do at all—never. I can't stand this any way.'

'Can't stand what?' said we, beginning to be alarmed.

'Why that advertisement of mine in the Transcript. It beats all I ever heard of!'

Why——what!——how!——is there any thing out of place?'

'No——there's no mistake about that I can assure you. I've had so much work to do ever since it was inserted, that I don't know which way to turn first. The measure and the shears are in my hands night and day, and I'm fairly worn out with hard work. They come to me from every part of the city——editors, merchants lawyers, judges, aldermen——I never can stand it, I'm sure. You must take out that advertisement'.

'Certainly, if you desire it.'

'You'll do me a favor, I assure you. It is a fine thing to have plenty of business——but two much of a good thing——you understand me. Should my business slacken away again, I shall know where to come.—But I must'nt stay here——good by—after I've had a breathing spell—I'll call again.'

Mr. T——departed, to resume the measure and the shears; and if any tailor, or other mechanic, is desirous of adding to his business, and is not afraid of being overrun therewith he is now acquainted with the means of obtaining his desires.

[*N. Y. Transcript.*

This isn't bad—but then we should'nt have thought of mentioning a circumstance like this. Why, bless your heart, brother Transcript, we could tell you over hundreds of *facts* illustrating the miraculous benefit of advertising in the Herald that would throw *your* story into the middle of last week. Here, only day before yesterday, Mr.——, a Stove Manufactrer, came in, begging us to hold back a few days——'for,' said he, 'since last week, when I began to advertise in the Herald *I have orders for over 300 stoves!* and they keep coming in so fast, that I'm *actually* afraid *I shall have to send out of the State for iron!* Do stop advertising just long enough for,'—

Here our devil must needs put his oar;—'Why,' (says he) don't you remember about us how Mr.——, Hat dealer—and Mr.——, the Tailor—and Mr.——'—psh—psh! hold your tongue?—we had to stop the young dog, or else he'd have rattled over half our list of advertisers. Are you satisfied Mr. Transcript? We omit to tell the toughest one *for fear you wouldn't believe it.*—[*Commercial Herald.*

HIGH RELATIONS.—Nell Gwynne was often successful in throwing ridicule upon her rival, the Duchess of Pourtsmouth, originally Miss Querouaille. She pretended to be related to the best families in France, and whenever one of their members died she put herself in mourning. It happened that news of the Claim of Tartary's death had lately reached England. A prince of France was also recently dead, and the Duchess of Portsmouth was of course in sables. Nell came to court in the same attire; and standing close by her Grace, was asked by one of friends why she was mourning? 'Oh,' said Nell, 'have you not heard of my loss in the death of the Claim of Tartary?' 'And what the deuce,' replied her friends, 'was the Claim of Tartary to you?' 'Oh,' answered Nell, 'exactly the same relation that the Prince of——was to Mlle Querouaille.

THE MOON.—Professor Gruithausen, of Munich, declared publicly some time since that he had discovered indisputable proofs that the Moon, like the Earth, is inhabited. All Europe had replied by railery to the declamations of the Bavarian astronomer, but his firmness was not shaken by it. The German journals have published the result of Professor Gruithausensen's observations; combined with those of his learned fellow-laborer, the astronomer, Schroeter. The common conclusions are, 1st That vegetation on on the superfices of the moon extends from the 55th degree of South Latitude, to the 65th degree of North Latitude; 2d, That from the 56th of North Latitude, to the 57th of South Latitude, there are found evident traces of the abodes of animated beings; 3d, And finally, that some of the signs of the existence of lunar inhabitants are so apparent that great roads can be distinguished, traced in different directions, and in particular, a colossal edifice, situated nearly under the equator of the planet. The whole presents the appearance of a considerable city, near which may be distinguished a construction exactly similar to what we call a starred redoubt, or a work with horns.—*Paris paper.*

The National Intelligencer of yesterday says:—We observed that Mr. CLAY's seat in the Senate was vacant yesterday. We learn with real sorrow, that his absence was caused by the afflicting news of the death of his only remaining daughter, Mrs. Irvine; a lady whose distinguished virtues endeared her to all who knew her, but most of all to her fond and affectionate father. It will be poor consolation to him, and yet it is something, that in this city the sympathy with him in his affliction is universal, among many strangers now here, as among the residents.

A man is not made ridiculous so much by the qualities which he really has, as by those he affects to have.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR LYNCH.

[CONCLUDED.]

Under existing circumstances, learning that a resort to European markets in order to obtain a sufficient loan may become necessary, and that a pledge of the faith and the credit of the state may be required, I view the prohibitory clause in our constitution as matter of regret.

The objections to the policy of rearing up markets at home, and aiding them by every facility of intercourse, as far as I have learned, are not based upon argument or fact but predicated on the round assertion that the scheme is impracticable—that neither Natchez, nor any other point on the river, within our limits, can ever become a shipping port. Such opinions are founded on gratuitous presumption, and do not result from a close observation of the nature of things. An hypothesis may be resorted to in order to exemplify or elucidate, but is wholly insufficient to establish important and leading truth. So grave an assertion, and one so reprehensible in its character, should have been made with great deliberation, and its correctness susceptible of demonstration. We *have had* some experience in this, and the facts and circumstances, as far as I am informed, are altogether encouraging.

It seems to me that so desirable an object deserves at least an energetic and united effort. I see no reason to doubt that the State roads can compete, and successfully too, with the New Orleans and Nashville road on fair terms. It is only necessary to give an impetus to the undertaking, that we may not be outstripped in our progress, and in the completion of the work. I cannot allow myself to entertain the idea, that there is a single individual of your body that will oppose, or mar the flattering prospects of a scheme that promises so much, by the grant of privileges and advantages to the company of the New Orleans road, denied to those of the State:—such a supposition presupposes a feeling foreign and unnatural; and very discordant with the southern character, which is regarded as being extremely sensitive and tenacious of its rights and principles, too much so, I persuade myself to yield them to sordid considerations.

We have now approached a crisis, in which the great interest and character of the state demand of unity and concert. It is both desirable and praiseworthy for a man to overcome his own unreasonable prejudices; but in doing so, he gains but little if he has those of another to gratify. Let us then as far as may be, divest ourselves of all the local feeling of jealousy; and tax our individual researches, for the developement of some general plan, and the best means by which this *good work* may be effected.—When the *play* and energies of the mind, free and untrammelled, are called into action, we may anticipate that manly and lofty course, of which we are justly emulous, and which should always characterize the acts of deliberative bodies.

In the prosecution of a general system of internal improvement, our navigable streams should not be overlooked. Individual enterprise seems to be enlisted, and may probably be sufficient for the construction of railroads. But a disposition to embark in the improvement of navigation is not so clearly elicited; and hence the propriety of the State's undertaking, or aiding in this branch of the business. The reports of the commissioners, together with that of the engineer, Mr. Gaion, are to be found in the archives of the State, and will afford the best information as to the practicability and probable cost of the project. The Yalo Busha, Tallahatchie, and some other streams not embraced in the reports, are no doubt, susceptible of great improvement.

Any collision with the general goverment as far as it can properly be avoided, is to be deprecated. Nothing of a light or unimportant character, should be suffered to produce such a result. But a due regard to the interest of the state, induces me to advert to a circumstance in our federal relations that may claim your attention. In the treaty with the Chickasaw tribe of Indians, the claim of the State to section No. 16, under the act of Congress, has been disregarded. The right to this reservation heretofore, has been clearly recognised. The propriety of some expression of your body, by which our delegation in Congress may probably be aided in effecting a proper and satisfactory adjustment of the claim, is submitted for your deliberation. The people of this state fully confiding in the justice and liberality of Congress, have, with a patient degree of forbearance, refrained from pressing upon that body, claims to which they conceive themselves entitled. They have witnessed liberal donations to sister states; and they now behold the almost entire disposition of the land within their limits acquired from the Choctaws, without having received similar donations. The rights of both the general and state governments should be preserved inviolate; and so far from the one infringing on the other, any act verging towards the line of separation, must be viewed with the most lively interest and concern. A fair exercise of the powers delegated should be cheerfully conceded. On the other hand, the right reserved to the State must be adhered to. In the language of poor Cordelia; I would say to both—

——————I love your Majesty
According to my bond; nor more nor less.

Occurrences of a highly exciting and offensive nature, having recently taken place in some of the non-slaveholding states, calculated, if persited in, to affect us in a most serious and vital manner. The subject is one of delicacy, and to be approached with courtesy and circumspection. The question of right involved, admits of no parley, no compromiding, no discussion from any quarter—nor can a proposition bearing on this point, either immediately or remotely, be listened to for a moment. In stamping upon these incendiary movements, our indignant and decided disapprobation, there can be but one opinion. I will not doubt, nor can I indulge the suspicion, that sister states will tolerate offences of so black a die, and of so fatal a tendency. Precaution, and watchfulness on our part, presume neither the one nor the other. Policy seems to enjoin upon us such enactments as may be necessary to bring the offence and its punishment within the pale of the law; and comity requires that they should be predicated on the principles of reciprocity. I persuade myself that an appeal to the justice, and propriety of some arrangement of this character, will not be disregarded.

Mississippi has given a practical demonstration of feeling on this exciting subject that may serve as an impressive admonition to offenders; and however we may regret the occasion, we are constrained to admit, that necessity will sometimes prompt a summary mode of trial and punishment unknown to law. But no means should be spared to guard against, and prevent similar occurrences. Nothing but the most most manifest, imminent, and immediated peril can justify a repetition of such dangerous examples.

A glance at our foreign relations presents a lowering and rather discouraging aspect. In our national horizon a dark and portentous cloud is visible. But the enlightened age in which we live, and the justice of our cause, cheers and bids us hope, that in its transit and threatened calamities may be averted;—that the American Ægis may cover and protect our honor and rights. On the other hand, let us indulge the belief that all proper means will be exhausted in the way of forbearance and conciliation. If then we must *strike*, let it be for *glory*.

A general discussion of the topics introduced in this address was not intended and if the limits usually prescribed on such occasions have been transcended, an apology may be found in the condition and requirements of the country. It was not so much my purpose to discuss particularly every allorcated point, as to submit some general views and principles, that may induce a train of thought and reasoning, by the application of which, each one may be aided in arriving at sound conclusions of his own.—Not so much a dissertation, as a Syllabus, from the investigation of which useful deductions may possibly flow.

In conclusion, gentlemen, allow me to tender my hearty co-operation in the furtherance of all measures calculated to promote the prosperity and happiness of the country.

CHS. LYNCH.

JACKSON, Miss., January 7, 1835.

[From the National Intelligencer Dec. 30.

PUBLIC LANDS' SALES DISTRIBUTION.

Mr. CLAY rose, and addressed the Chair. Although (said he) I find myself borne down by the severest affliction with which Providence has ever been pleased to visit me I have thought that my private griefs ought not longer to prevent me from attempting, all as I feel qualified, to discharge my public duties. And I now rise, in pursuance of the notice which has been given to ask leave to introduce a bill to appropriate, for a limited time, the proceeds of the sales of the public lands of the United States, and for granting land to certain States.

I feel it incumbent on me to make a brief explanation of the highly important measure which I have now the honor to propose. The bill which I desire to introduce provides for the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands in the years 1832, 34, 35, 36 and 37, among the twenty-four States of the Union, and conforms substantially to that which passed in 1833. It is therefore of a temporary character; but if it shall be found to have salutary operation, it will be in the power of a future Congress to give it an indefinite continuance; and if otherwise, it will expire by its own terms. In the event of War unfortunately breaking out with any foreign power, the bill is to cease, and the fund which, it distributes is to be applied to the prosecution of the War. The bill directs that ten per cent of the nett proceeds of the public lands, sold within the limits of the seven new States, shall be first set apart for them, in addition to the five per cent, reserved by their several compacts with the United States; and that the residue of the proceeds, whether from sales made in the States or Territories shall be divided among the twenty-four States, in proportion to their respective federal population. In this respect the bill conforms to that which was introduced in 1832. For one, I should have been willing to have allowed the new States 12 1-2 instead of ten per cent; but as that was objected to by the President, in his Veto-Message and has been opposed in other quarters, I thought it best to restrict the allowance to the more moderate sum. The bill also contains large and liberal grants of land to several of the new States, to place them upon an equality with others to which the bounty of Congress has been heretofore extended, and provides that, when other new States shall be admitted into the Union, they shall receive their share of the common fund.

The nett amount of the sales of the public lands in the year 1833 was the sum of $3,967,682 55, in the year 1834 was $1,857,800, 69, and in the year 1835, according to actual receipts in the three first quarters and estimate of the fourth is, $12,222,121 15; making an aggregate for the three years of $21,047,404 39. This aggregate is what the bill proposes to distribute and pay to the twenty-four States on the first day of May, 1836, upon the principle which I have stated. The difference between the estimate made by the Secretary of the Treasury and that which I have offered of the product of the last quarter of this year, arises from my having taken, as the probable sum, one-third of the total amount of the three first quarters, and be some other conjectural sum. Deducing from the $21,047,404 39, the fifteen per cent. to which the seven new States, according to the bill, will be first entitled, amounting to $2,612,350 18, there will remain for distribution among the twenty-four States of the Union the sum of $18,435,045 21. Of this sum the proportion of Kentucky will be $930,947 41 of Virginia the sum of 1,581,699 30, of North Carolina $988,632 41, and of Pennsylvania $2,09,233 32. The proportion of Indiana, including the fifteen per cent. will be $855,588 23, of Ohio $1,677,110 84, and of Mississippi $958,945 45. And the proportions of all the twenty-four States are indicated in a table which I hold in my hand, prepared at my instance in the office of the Secretary of the Senate, and to which any Senator may have access.* The grounds on which the extra allowance is made to the new States first, their complaint that all lands sold by the Federal Government are five years exempted from State taxation; secondly, that it is to be applied in such a manner as will augment the value of the unsold public lands within their; and lastly, their recent settlement.

It may be recollected that a bill passed both Houses of Congress, in the session which terminated on the 3d March, 1833, for the distribution of the amount received from the public lands, upon the principles of that now offered. The President, in his message at the commencement of the previous session, had specially invited the attention of Congress to the subject of the public lands; had adverted to their liberation from the pledge for payment of the debts; and had intimated his readiness to concur in any disposal of them which might appear to Congress most conducive to the quiet harmony, and general interest of the American People.

After such a message, the President's disapprobation of the bill could not have been anticipated. It was presented to him on the 2d of March 1833. It was not returned as the constitution requires but was retained by him after the expiration of his official term, and until the next session of Congress, which had no power to act upon it. It was understood and believed at in anticipation of the passage of the bill, the President had prepared objections to it, which he had intended to return with his negative: but he did not. If the bill had been returned, there is reason to believe that it would have passed, notwithstanding those objections. In the House, it had been carried by a majority of more than two-thirds. And in the Senate, although there was not that majority on its passage, it was supposed that, in consequence of the passage of the Compromise Bill some of the Senators who had voted against the Land Bill had changed their views, and would have voted for it upon its return, and others had left the Senate.

There are those who believe that the bill was unconstitutionally retained by the President, and is now the law of the land. But whether it be so or not, the General Government holds the public domain in trust for the common benefit of the States; and it is, therefore, competent to provide by law that the trustees shall make distribution, of the proceeds of the three past years, as well as future years among those entitled to the beneficial interest. The bill makes such a provision. And it is very remarkable, that the sum which it proposes to distribute is about the gross surplus or balance, estimated in the Treasury on the first of January 1835. When the returns of the last quarter of the year come in, it will probably be found that the surplus is larger than the sum which the bill distributes. But if it should not be, there will remain the seven millions held in the bank of the United States, applicable, as far as it may be received, to the service of the ensuing year.

It would be permature now to enter into a consideration of the probable revenue of future years, but at the proper time, I think it will not be difficult to show that, exclusive of what may be received from the public lands, it will be abundantly sufficient for all the economical purposes of Government, in time of peace. And the bill, as I have already stated, provides for war. I wish to guard against all misconception by repeating, what I have heretofore several times said, that this bill is not founded upon any notion of a power in Congress to lay and collect taxes and distribute the amount among the several states. I think Congress possesses no such power, and has no right to exercise it until some such amendment as that proposed by the Senator from South Carolina, (Mr. Calhoun) shall be adopted. But the bill rests on the basis of a clear and comprehensive grant of power to Congress over the Territories and property of the United States in the Constitution, and upon express stipulations in the deeds of cession.

Mr. President, I have ever regarded, with feelings of the profoundest regret, the decision which the President of the United States felt himself in duty bound to make on the bill of 1833. If it had been his pleasure to approve it, the Heads of Departments would not now be taxing their ingenuity to find out useless objects of expenditure, or objects which may be well postponed to a more distant day. If the bill had passed, about twenty millions of dollars would have been during the last three years, in the hands of the several States, applicable by them to the beneficent purposes of Internal Improvement, Education, or Colonization. What immense benefits might not