

SPEECH OF SENATOR KING of Georgia.

HUZZA FOR GEORGIA! Nine cheers for that gallant and patriotic State! Her sentiments, wishes and determinations have this day been proclaimed and advocated on the floor of the Senate, with a clearness, energy, and eloquence seldom surpassed—and they will afford matter of joy and gratulation to the opponents of corruption—or the spoils policy—or executive financing—and of the whole system of this Follow-in-the-footsteps Administration throughout the Union. I rejoice that Georgia has now one true representative in the Senate, as well as in the House. Mr. King to-day made a speech on the Sub-Treasury Bill, which was one of the best, in every respect, that has been heard in Congress for years. It was the more valuable as coming from a Southern Senator who has been ranked by all parties among the most intelligent, patriotic and high-minded men, of whose support the administration of Gen. Jackson or of Mr. Van Buren could boast.

Mr. King wishes to postpone the consideration of the whole subject, until the regular session that begins in December, and he has made a motion to that effect. The State Bank System is no favorite with him; and the arguments adduced by the advocates of the Sub-Treasury scheme, have frightened him from giving his aid and influence to the establishment of that scheme. He contended that the State Bank Experiment was a failure from the first—it never succeeded in the smallest degree; and (making a different application of the terms lately used in the letter which Gen. Jackson thundered from the Hermitage) he declared that never were more perfidy, treachery, and fraud, exhibited in the history of the world, than were exercised to recommend this system to the people. He proved these charges by numberless citations of well ascertained facts; and showed that the whole system tended only to benefit the wealthy capitalist, and shrewd speculators; and that their profits were wrung from the hard earnings of the people. He compared the conduct of the anti-Bank men of 1831 to some great Temperance Apostle, who would break up one large and respectable grocery in Chestnut st., and establish in its place five hundred little grog-shops. He said that those who denied that the State Bank system had failed, must admit those institutions had a hard time under the auspices of their Executive Patron. He sincerely believed that if the late President had kept his hands off—if he had not been continually screwing them into conformity with his hard money financial notion, they would have done much better—but he maintained that they never would have answered the purposes of fiscal agents perfectly.

Mr. King condemned the whole financial policy of the past Administration from the beginning; and especially the warfare on the U. S. Bank. He denied that that institution had ever interfered with politics, and he challenged Senators to the proof. It was in connection with this topic he referred to a remark of Mr. Calhoun respecting the Pennsylvania Bank of the United States. That distinguished Senator said he never would consent to the employment of that Bank as the fiscal agent of the Government, because it would be a triumph of an individual over the government. It was in connection with this topic he referred to a remark of Mr. Calhoun respecting the Pennsylvania Bank of the United States. That distinguished Senator said he never would consent to the employment of that Bank as the fiscal agent of the Government, because it would be a triumph of an individual over the government.

Mr. King's reply to this was a passage of memorable eloquence and beauty. It produced such a sensation in the Chamber, that it was with difficulty many of the audience refrained from loud expressions of admiration and applause. A triumph over the Government, Sir, (exclaimed he.) Who and what is the Government? Congress has been regarded as our portion of it. Is it not so? If the people of the United States by themselves, or through their Representatives in the National Legislature, declare it to be their will that the Pennsylvania Bank shall be the fiscal agent of the Government, how can it be said to be a triumph over the Government? What Government? That of the Hermitage—or that of the White House? Is the Senate of the United States to be driven from any proposition whatever by an apprehension of that kind? Sir, (exclaimed Mr. King, in tones that thrilled through every bosom in the chamber,) the spirit of '76 must first evaporate! More gray hairs, Mr. President, have grown upon our young Republic within the last four years, than ought to have appeared there in centuries. D.

HENRY CLAY spoke this day, to the Senate, to the House of Representatives (for a great number of the members were present) and to the people of the United States, on the subjects which are now engaging the minds of all men of discernment and reflection. Oh! how I wish I could convey to your readers any adequate conception of the power of just and profound thought, and of deep and patriotic emotion which characterized his speech. Oh! that those who have been led astray by the theories of the experimenters could all have been present to day, and seen the true path pointed out by the light which Henry Clay diffused! I have no hesitation in declaring that on the maintenance of the principles and doctrines he proclaimed and advocated, depend, not only all that is valuable, but all pernicious, that is attachable in the financial system of a national, civilized, extensive and great nation. Put these principles and doctrines side by side, with the schemes and expedients, and experiments of the administration, or of Mr. Rives, or those proposed from any other quarter; and there is no more comparison than between light and darkness. What an illustrious writer (Brassier, in his "Theory of

the Earth,") said of two sects in philosophy, is strictly applicable to the two great antagonist systems—that of the Whigs, (whose wishes, sentiments and determinations, Mr. Clay most fully represented) and those of the experimenters and spoilsmen. The former "reaches from top to bottom, with a clear and distinct light every where; is genuine, comprehensive, satisfactory; has nothing forced, nothing confused, nothing precarious." The latter "are strained and broken; dark and uneasy to the mind; commonly precarious; often incongruous and irrational; and, in some things, plainly ridiculous."

I can, of course, only touch upon a few—a very few of the topics which Mr. Clay brought under view and illustrated in the course of a speech of nearly four hours. He regards all the measures that have been proposed, but especially those brought forward by the Committee of Finance, as mere temporary expedients; or, if any of them are intended to be permanent, as aggravations of the mischievous policy which has brought embarrassment and ruin to our doors.

He spoke of the universal distress and embarrassment as the distinguishing characteristic of these times: but this very universality of trouble, he looks upon as a ground of hope; if we would only draw lessons of experience from the past.

He reminded his auditors that five years ago we had the soundest currency in the world—and how all its advantages had been suddenly snatched from us by that despotic act—the removal of the deposits; the seizure of THE PEOPLE'S TREASURE, by the Executive. He spoke of the prophecies of the great Whig statesmen of that period, and showed how they had all been fulfilled. The measures of the Executive against the currency and the established institutions of the country, he proved, were the causes of all our troubles and distresses.

Then he took up the statement which President Van Buren gave in his message of the causes of our embarrassment and distress, and exposed its egregious and unpardonable misconceptions. He referred to some of the arguments of Mr. King of Geo. of whs speech I gave you an outline in my last; and corroborated them by additional facts and illustrations. He ascribed the whole mischief both here and in Europe to the policy of our Government; and proved that the embarrassments in the different countries in Europe were in exact proportion to the connection they had with this country. In England, which has the greatest connection with this country, the commercial disaster was the greatest. France suffered in the next degree—being next to England in its connection with us. And it is notorious that those who had least to do with us, suffered least, and that the heaviest failures were those of houses connected with the American Trade. He said the President was right in attributing the mischiefs in England and this country to the same cause—but, he maintained, that cause was the policy of our own government on all subjects connected with the currency.

The course of the Administration with reference to the Compromise Act (the compromise on the Tariff) aided the operation of its financial policy. They keep the people in a state of uncertainty as to their intentions, and the consequence was that among all the suffrages, in the late crisis, none were so great as that of the Manufactures.

He controverted the assertion of Mr. Calhoun that the Tariff was the cause of the embarrassment now oppressing us;—and proved that the surplus was produced by the government policy on the public lands.

He argued that the true cause was, that we have not had for the last eight years the benefit of a free government. Instead of the People controlling the Executive, the Executive has controlled the People. He illustrated this argument at length.

Mr. Clay then noticed in detail the most important measures recommended by the Committee of Finance. He assailed with unceasing power the Sub-Treasury scheme; and exposed the dangers to the liberties and the safety of the country which would result from the establishment of such a system.

He avoided himself in the most open and decisive manner in favor of a National Bank. His remarks on this subject when published will make a powerful impression. I will give you a sketch of them to-morrow.

He concluded by declaring his intention to support the motion of Mr. King for the postponement of the Bill to December; though he should have preferred to have it postponed indefinitely. The motion to postpone was lost: and the debate will be continued to-morrow. D.

THE CONSEQUENCES OF RADICALISM.

If there were any doubt remaining with the reasonable portion of the Democratic party, as to the dangerous tendency of *Loco Focoism*, and the ruin which an encouragement of the destructive, threatening to the democratic party, we think the results of the late election in the State of Maine should dispel them.—At the Presidential election last Fall, this state gave Mr. Van Buren a majority of nine thousand votes, while at the election which he just terminated, the democratic candidate for governor has been defeated one thousand votes; and what is still more important to the whigs, they have obtained majorities in both houses of the legislature.—This great revolution of one of the most decided democratic states in the Union, excites in us no surprise. We have for a long time predicted that the attempt to identify the administration with *Loco Focoism* by both whigs & radicals, would, if not summarily checked and disconcerted,

result in the overthrow of the dominant party. Our predictions are fast being realized. The signs of the times are more and more unpropitious for the democracy of the country, and more promising for the enemies of republican principles. It is useless to attempt to shut our eyes to these evil forebodings.—What have the democracy gained by the late elections, and what have they to expect from those that are yet to take place? We have gained nothing in Indiana, but lost nearly a whole Congressional delegation. In Kentucky we gained nothing, but lost very near the little we possessed in that state. In Tennessee our defeat was overwhelming. In Alabama we held our own, and in North Carolina we lost ground. In Rhode Island we have lost every thing, and hardly the democratic state of Maine has gone against us.—So much for what has transpired; now for the prospect before us. What have the friends of the administration to expect at the coming state elections? In Ohio we have much to apprehend. It is true the democracy succeeded in securing a small majority in the state legislature last year, but the opposition gave us a Waterloo defeat in the election for governors, and Presidential electors. It is possible that we may turn the scales, by dint of perseverance and unity of action; but, in candor, we do not anticipate any such result. We know not what the democracy are doing in other sections of the state; but we apprehend they are doing worse than nothing here. There is evidently an indifference with regard to the result, that does not augur favorably to the cause. An opinion has seized some men's minds, that the measures of the administration are based up on the principles of *Loco Focoism*. They have been induced by false representations of the whigs, and the clamorous approbation of the radicals, to look upon the actions of the administration with suspicion and apprehension. The uncompromising, vindictive and proscriptive course pursued by some of the men who have assumed to be the "Simon Pure" of democracy, but who are agrarian in their doctrines, have disgusted a large number of the liberal and intelligent portion of the party, who formerly were our most zealous co-operators in the cause.

So much for our prospects in Ohio. Are they any better in New York—the empire state—which, less than a year ago, gave the largest democratic majority of any state in the Union? If any thing, we think the signs in New York portend any thing but good to the party. There the radicals and the conservatives are at open war. There *Loco Focoism* holds up its disorganizing head with a boldness and hideousness that would be truly appalling to the friends of order and good government, were it not rendered impotent by the countering effects of a conservative spirit which predominates in the democratic party. Nevertheless, the consequences of this state of things may prove fatal to us even in New York, where we have so long been triumphant. Pennsylvania, heretofore the key-stone of democracy, will not we hope, be effected seriously by radicalism; but we have also our apprehensions of Pennsylvania. Our majority in that state last fall was diminutive; and we doubt whether the panic, aided by *Loco Focoism*, will not reduce it. It was in this state that the radicals first attempted a practical demonstration of their doctrines, and where they first opened the eyes of the people to their pernicious tendency. The signs in the Old Dominion are also equally. The elements of division and discord are perceptible in that state.—The question of a sub-treasury system is giving rise to a state of things there, that is saying but that desirable.

We are not croakers—not do we wish to exaggerate the dangers which threaten us; yet as a sentinel on the ramparts of democracy, we should be unworthy the responsible position which we occupy towards the republican party, if we did not sound the alarm. It is a false policy, that will discredit the evidences of our own senses, with regard to political as well as individual advantages or dangers.

The democratic party have so long been accustomed to triumph over their opponents,—they have had such a success of victories, that we fear they have acquired a confidence in their strength and power, which will prove fatal to them, unless they are warned of the dangers which surround them. Something must be done and that quickly, or we are lost. The vessel of democracy is on the lee shore—she is approaching the strand with a frightful velocity—breaker after breaker is sweeping over her—breakers from the east and breakers from the west—while on board, a fearful mutiny is raging. Is this a time for dissension? Is this a time for crimination and recrimination for discord and turbulence among ourselves? Is this a time for proscription and denunciation? Is this the time to quarrel about men, or minor questions of policy or expediency? Is this the time for the advancement of dogmas and tenets of a doubtful expediency, and to insist upon their adoption by the democratic party *sans rebus*? Is this a time for office-seekers to dogmatize about banks and bankers, when the whole community are identified with the banking system; and when a vast proportion of the democracy of the country are interested in these institutions in some way or other? Most assuredly not. Let the bank subject be dropped. Let the banks alone, and they will take care of themselves. They are not in a situation to do any harm; they may, if let alone, do something towards the public relief. They may co-operate with the Government in restoring confidence, and bringing about better times. We would then advise our political friends generally to frown upon the

course of selfish demagogues, who are perpetually harping about the enormities and corruptions of banks, and come to the rescue of the good ship "democracy." Let us pipe all hands on deck, and give a hearty pull and a long pull and see if we cannot get her once more out of the breakers. Let there be a reorganization; a change of policy with reference to those mischievous spirits, who are endeavoring to subvert the principles of the party, and who would destroy the party itself, with a view to their own political aggrandizement. They should not be temporized with any longer, for though small in numbers, their odious doctrines affect the interest and character of the whole democracy of the country. Let us clear our skirts of *Loco Focoism*, and unite upon the principles which have sustained us in former times, and let us not dispute about expedients. If this is not done, our doom as a party is sealed. We shall go down to the bottom together, Conservatives, Locofocos, Bank democrats, Metallic Currency men and all.

parent consternation into the abyss below. took it again in my hands and cast it into the air. It fell like a stone, and I have been since informed by those who perceived it, that the bird appeared to have lost its self-possession till within some 300 or 400 feet of the earth, when it made us of its wings to some purpose; for, to keep out of such a scrape in future, it has not been seen at its old quarters since.

I was now alone beyond the reach of the world, its praises or rebukes, and I determined to "see what was to be seen." Casting out more ballast, the balloon rose rapidly, and presently encountered a current of air which carried me over Federal Hill; and now reclining upon the edge of the car, I enjoyed in no ordinary degree the splendor of that inimitable scene sketched in skilful minstrels below, yet gorgeously sublime in the magnitude of its excess.

The city had dwindled into Lilliputian dimensions, and the amphitheatre which I had lately left seemed to occupy at least five square feet. I could perceive that it was deserted; turning to look from the other side, in an instant a film came over my eyes; I rubbed them, but to no purpose; I could see nothing but the car and its contents, and bear nothing but the rustling of the balloon as it seemed to struggle with some invisible antagonist in upper air. A moment's reflection taught me that I was enveloped in a cloud, from the feathered edge of which I emerged just as I became aware of my situation, and again that picture of the fair and lovely earth from which I had isolated myself, burst upon my view, beautiful in its indistinct minuteness, 10,000 feet below the point from which I gazed.

I now felt the breeze increase, and as I still rose it became more southerly, and I crossed the basin, passing over Fort Mc Henry to the Livretto, continuing that course for about fifteen miles, unconscious of an incident worth recording, when a slight hissing in the air made me start to my feet; it increased, and scarcely had I secured the end of the valvula cord in the wicker of the car, when a blast of wind struck the balloon, and its motion became rotary, the car careering rather more than was pleasant; it lasted about thirty seconds, and having become somewhat more tractable, upon referring to the sun I found the wind coming from N. W. and knew that I was rapidly nearing the bay, though unable to distinguish land from water at the elevation I had attained, which I suppose was about 20,000 feet; I therefore thought it most prudent to retain the gas (as I had no ballast to dispose of but the grapples) till I considered it probable that had I gained sufficiently upon the opposite shore of the bay to allow for the action of the easterly breeze which I conjectured would be blowing brisk near the earth. I was fortunate in the calculation I had made, for upon my discharging gas my descent was not so rapid but that I was carried due west for the last fifteen minutes of my voyage, directly in a line over a narrow strip of woodland, in which the anchor secured itself at about ten minutes after six o'clock. In this situation, I was observed by a negro, who was, as he said, in search of some big tins that he seen "light on de tre's."

Perceiving me, as I leaned from the car, about to ask his aid, he exclaimed, "Gory mighty if dere haint a wax figger in de balloon, may I never." I assured him that the figure was composed of flesh and blood, and, as he was casting about which way to help me down, a number of gentlemen had come up, to whose courteous assistance I am deeply indebted for the facility of my descent, and the complete security of the balloon and its appendages; effected by the promptness with which several trees were felled by the negro at the suggestion of the proprietor.

The spot where I alighted was on the property of the late Benjamin Ricard, Esq., in the vicinity of Chestertown, Kent county about five miles from Rock Hall, and two from the shores of the Chesapeake bay.

In concluding this lengthened statement, I would avail myself of the opportunity to return my sincere thanks to the hospitable inhabitants of that vicinity for their kind attention, and also to Capt. Kenny, of the steamboat Gov. Wolcott, for pleasant passage home.

JANE WARREN.

Baltimore, Sept. 16, 1837.

From the Peacock Advocate.

The council of Talk began on Thursday last, in Dr. Lourie's church, in Washington, between the Hon. J. R. Poinsett, Secretary of War, on the part of the United States, and the delegation of the Sioux tribe of Indians, amounting in number to twenty-six, on the part of that nation, was resolved on Saturday, at the same place. The Column of Peace being first smoked by the Secretary, and the respective delegates, the Secretary stated, that he had again, on behalf of their great father met them, and hoped to receive their answer to his proposition made to them in council on a day previous.

A number of the chiefs responded, by short and earnest speeches—they urged that they had given the subject much consideration—one of them said he had reflected on it all day and all night—that sleep was driven from his eyes—that he had thought much upon the matter—that the chiefs and braves here assembled had travelled a long way to meet their great father—that they hoped he would be just to them—that their lands were valuable—*that* their lands were valuable—in talking among themselves they had concluded if their great father would give them \$1,500,000 for their land, they would sell and execute the papers necessary; that they could not for less—that their

nation was numerous, that a smaller sum would give each a very little portion—that their great fathers people was a mighty people—extending from the rising to the mid-day sun—their people from the mid-day to the setting sun—that they were rich—that, as was shown by those present, they had good clothing, while their nation were poor—they were naked—that they had nothing but skins to wear.

The Secretary replied that in offering \$1,000,000, as directed by their great father, he was governed by liberal feelings toward them—that he knew they were poor, and that his wish was, by the sum proposed, to provide for their comforts hereafter—that that amount would provide them with blacksmiths' tools and clothing like that of their white brethren—that it would enable them to become like them, a powerful and happy nation—that their great father was not like a trader—that he did not offer one price and intend to give another—that he was just and intended to give them value for their lands—that he now offered them double the price he had given the Chippewas for their land—and that he could not give more.

They replied they knew the Chippewas' land—that it was not so valuable as theirs—that their rivers their great father's big boats could navigate—that the Chippewas lands were covered with great swamps—that they thought their land worth what they asked—that though they were poor, they could yet take care of themselves—they could yet support their nation by the chase—that they knew this great nation was a just nation—that they would act right towards them—that their people had received kindness from them in their own land and they hoped they would do what they undertook to do with them—that they had heard the talk which their father gave them with pleasure, and they hoped they would be permitted to return and make glad the hearts of their people—and that they should carry home to them the money in their hands—that they could not yet consent to take the price offered, and must take further time to think and talk on the matter.

The Council was attended on Saturday by a large concourse of people—gentlemen and ladies. All seemed gratified. The manner of the Sioux in speaking is vehement and natural—their speeches short, and much to the point. They were fluent—very abundant in gesture, and it appeared natural forcible, and appropriate. Their language (judging by the length of time occupied by the interpreter, compared with their respective harangues) is more diffusive than our own.

Their whole demeanor seemed marked with great gravity, approaching we think, to gloom. Each speaker rose suddenly, and before he began, as also when he closed, shook hands with those whom they were holding the council or talk, beginning with the Secretary of War.

DURHAM STOCK.

Fifty head of Durham cattle, belonging to the Ohio Company, were sold at Chillicothe on the 20th inst., for \$36,443. The prices ranged from 48 to 170 dollars. The following are noted among the prices:

Matchem, bought by Abram Renick, \$1200
Young Wateroo, " Gov. Trimble, 1700
Duke of York, " R. R. Leymer, 1100
Experiment, " R. R. Trimble, 1400
Comet Halley, " R. R. Leymer, 1505
Nimrod, " E. Florence, 2040
Duke of Norfolk, " Gov. Vance and J. James, 1400
Goldfinch, " I. Cunningham, 1295
Blossom, cow, " R. R. Leymer, 1000
Manilla, " A. Wats, 1000
Moss Rose, " J. Renick, 1200
Mafina, " I. Cunningham, 1045
Fioro and Calf Pocahontas, G. Young Mary and Calf Pocahontas, E. J. Harness, 1500
Teen Water and Calf Cometess, J. J. Vanmeter, 2235

EDUCATION.—The following elegant extract ought to be read by every father:

"If the time shall ever come when this mighty fabric shall totter; when the beacon which now rises a pillar of fire, a sign and a wonder of the world, shall wax dim; the cause will be found in the ignorance of the people. If our Union is still to continue to cheer the hopes and animate the efforts of the oppressed of every nation; if our fields are to be untrod by hirelings of despotism; if long days of blessedness are to attend our career of glory; if you would have the sun continue to shed its unclouded rays upon the