

Major Jack Downing's CORRESPONDENCE.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, 14 Feb. 1834.

Ever since I have been in the government, I never have had so much on my hands as I have since I wrote you my last letter. Folks are pourin in here from all quarters, and bringin petitions and memorial—some on em jest as much as a man can hit, and when they come to stretch them out they kiver all Congress. Most of all the committees that come in here present them to the General, has kept me busy enuff I tell you. The first and biggest committee that came here was from the New York Merchants and Traders. I told the General, says I, now General is our time to brush up till we know about trade and many business; for, says I, them New Yorkers every one an eme got his teeth out, and they valt come up here at this season to throw the mud for nothin, says I; and as they are comin to see us to-morrow, we better spring to it now, says I. General, and get every thing out and tried for em; and so I and the General went to work makin a kinder shain fight out. I see pretty quick it wouldnt do, for the general would thy right off the handles and talk about glory, and New Orleans, and Reform, and about his rights, and his government, and the great experiment, and went on by moving the Bank and Squire Biddle all to splinters. Now, says I, general, that wont do at all, says I; them ain't the kind of folks to talk to; they havnt come here to talk about "glory," they have got enough of that gain, in New York already, and reform too, says I. Why, says I, General, my friend Zekel Biglow tells me there is so much of that in New York, that folks are breakin all to bits there, and it has crowded every dollar out of trade. Now, says I, I guess the best way for us is to hear what these New Yorkers have got to say, and then bow em off as quick as possible, and dont ask em any questions, and they won't ask em any—for if they get us on that track, says I, we'll go bump a shore now, I tell you; and so the general began to think that was the best way, and if he was to say any thing in reply it would be old story—and the general has tell'd that over so often, that I think he could say evry word out in his sleep.

Well, the next mornin sure enuf, I see em comin, and I tell'd the general, and he took his stand in the middle of the room, and I stood a little ahead on him, twixt him and the door—and in they come just for all the world as folks come to meetin, and I turn'd to and introduced them to the general, and we shook hands all round. The general is plagy cummin in such times—he was mad enough to snap his hickory right in two pieces, but he put on a plagy good natur'd look, and as soon as we got threw shakin hands, one on em—a real spunkin lookin critter, jest about sich another lookin chap as Squire Biddle, and talk'd about as glib about many matters—he step'd out and spoke for the rest on em, and he went on now jest as cool as though he hadn't lost a dollar since we began the war. He was as civil too, as you ever see; he tell'd the general pretty much how things was workin, and how they were going to work; and when he came to speak of the general's grand experiment, he tell'd him pretty plain it wouldn't work right. The general was jest a goin to let him have his notions, but I pull'd him a twich by the coat, and he stop'd; but as soon as he got threw and bow'd, the general began and tell'd him the first go off he was *mistaken*—that there warn't a man in the hull state of Tennessee know'd half so much about banks and banking and trade as he did—and so long as he was

President he'd let folks know what was the real meanin of "government"—"Biddle was a monster and so was the bank. Calhoun was a rascal, and so was Clay, Webster, and McDougal and the hull cast of the opposition; and what puzzl'd him most, was to find out which was the biggest rascal, the bank or any one of them other felows, and he'd put um all down afore he was done with em. Haint I saved the country, says the general, more than 50 times—if it hadn't been for me, says he, the ingine would now be in Wall street, skalpin all on you, and the Brit ish would be all over Kentucky, and Tennessee and Virginia." And so the general went on, and I couldn't stop him till he got right into "glory," and so I thought twas best to begin to bow the folks off, and by the time the general got threw, he and I had it all to ourselves; and we sat down; the general he was a good deal struck up and beat out, but he is as tuff as all natur, and can go threw jest such a tug every day, only give him a little time to take wind; and so he took of his speeks, and went to rubbin em, and we began to talk about it. Says he, Major, I rock on I give em a skirky facsion' that time, didn't I. You see, says the general, I asked em no questions, and that

kept things snug. Do you know, major, says the general, I didn't like the looks of that fellow a bit who did all the talking for his companions—did you understand, major, all that he tell'd about? says the general. Pretty considerable, said I. And so I tell'd it all over to the general in my own way.—Well, says the general, I am glad, I didn't understand him, for nothin' as you tell it, it stumps me considerable. The general he sat still a moment and began to count on his fingers; and to rights says he, major, who was that? Why says I general, he is the son of a man I've heard you tell on a thousand times. And as soon as I spoke the name, the general started up and says I, the major, is impossible—the son of *****. Why, says he, major, he was always one of my best friends, and was just the kind of man I liked, he was as firm as a garnet, and knowed more about banks and all public matters than any man I ever met—he was a real patriot and an honest man.—Well says I general, that you said; and I have a notion too he was in favor of a National Bank, and jest such a one as we got now. That is true enuf, says the general, but that was when I told so toot folks must change their opinions, major, when "the government" changes theirs. Well says I, I didn't think of that. I wish, says the general, I'd known who that chap was, I'd a made him shake in his shoes for dario to jine them rascally merchants and traders agin my experiment. I guess says I general, that wouldn't been an easy job, for I kept my eye kept my eye on that critter the hull time, and kept thinkin all the while of what I've hear you say about his father, and thinks I "that's a real chip of the old block." But says I, general, we've got more work to morrow agin; there's another committee from New York, of the *rule stuff*, and no mistake in em, and right strait from Tammany Hall too, and they read over the names. Well says the general, this somethin like; and now, says he, the best way would be, when they come, to let Congress out, and let our folks have a holloway. Well sure enuf they have come, and we've had some on em here, but I havnt got time to tell you about it in this letter, but will in my next.

J. DOWNING, Major,
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

From the Indiana Journal.

THE STATE BANK OF INDIANA.

Messrs. Douglass and Maguire:—beg leave to submit through your columns a brief sketch of the charter of the State Bank of Indiana, with such explanations as will, I trust, render it intelligible—Something of the kind appears to be called for, as the charter itself is very long and requires more attention to understand it than many have time to give.—The general interest that is felt on the subject occasions more call for information than can be answered separately, so that this may be considered as a reply to such communications as are not otherwise attended to.

The constitution of the state prohibits the incorporation of any bank except a state bank and branches, not exceeding one branch for any three counties, and no branch can be established unless there be subscribed and paid in specie by individuals thirty thousand dollars as part of the stock of such branch. The peculiar situation of this state it is presumed, has also had its influence in the adoption of the plan devised for the bank. By referring to the map of the state it will be seen that its commerce and business must necessarily take very different directions. The Whitewater region and eastern part of the state, by different routes, to Cincinnati. The southern part are accommodated by the river Ohio, the western have the benefit of the Wabash, and the northern of the Maumee and Lake Michigan. Accordingly there is no point in the state calculated to command the business or extend its acquaintance over any considerable portion of its surface, and it is not a little singular in that locating the branches of our bank only three of them should be situated in the interior of the state, while the other seven are located on its very confines, and it is probable that the two hereafter to be established will be similarly situated. It would therefore have been extremely difficult, under such circumstances, to have constituted such a parent bank as could, satisfactorily and profitably, regulate all the movements of the branches. The plan adopted it is confidently believed will not be liable to be affected by local jealousies, or influenced by political considerations.

That the state may, at all times, be able to ascertain the situation of her interest in the concern, it is provided that the legislature shall elect the President of the parent board for five years and four Directors for four years, one however going out of office every year. This board is to appoint their own clerk, locate the branches in districts pointed out in the charter, appoint commissioners to receive subscriptions of stock for the branches, appoint three directors for each branch, and are the commissioners of the Sinking fund. They also procure the bank paper for the branches which is to be signed by their president but to be countersigned at the proper branch. All the other duties of the parent bank are performed by the whole board of Directors, which, with the four above mentioned, is composed of Delegates from the branches; each branch electing one, so that the whole number will be fourteen, and hereafter sixteen. The branches being responsible for each other, in case of failure, but not participating in each other's profits, the directors elected by the state, can have no common interest except the welfare and prosperity of the whole concern, and as this board cannot make discounts they will have no power to exercise any political influence.

This board may limit the loans of the branches after they exceed once and a fourth the stock paid in; may require reports from branches at least once a month,

but often if necessary; may adjust the accounts between branches; may permit one branch to loan to another branch; for refusing to pay debts or mismanage ment or any good cause, may suspend the operations of any branch and settle it up if insolvent; they may equalize the state funds and public deposite if obtained, may examine the

manufactures are not at present, but every year is rapidly increasing their number and the time is not distant when our manufacturing capital will equal the commercial.

These hasty crude suggestions it is hoped will call the attention of others more capable of communicating useful information.

S. MERRILL.

The turn out at Lowell.—We are informed by a gentleman from Lowell, that our account of the "turn out" amongst the female operatives was far from being exaggerated. The disturbance continued through Saturday. Many of the operatives had left Lowell for their homes, and others had returned to their mills. The following proclamation, declaration, manifesto, or whatever the reader pleases to call it, was circulated at Lowell on Saturday:

Issued by the Ladies who were lately employed in the Factories at Lowell to their associates, they having left their former employment in consequence of the proposed reduction in their wages of from 12 to 25 per cent. to take effect on the first of March.

UNION IS POWER.

Our present object is to have union and exertion, and we remain in possession of our own unquestionable rights. We circulate this paper, wishing to obtain the names of all who imbibe the spirit of our patriotic ancestors, who preferred privation to bondage, and parted with all that renders life desirable—and even life itself—to procure independence for their children. The oppressing hand of avarice would enslave us; and to gain their object, they very gravely tell us of the pressure of the times; and this we are already sensible of, and deplore it. If any are in want of assistance, the Ladies will be compassionate, and assist them; but we prefer to have the disposal of our charities in our own hands; and as we are free, we would remain in possession of what kind of Providence has bestowed upon us, and remain daughters of freeman still.

All who patronize this effort, we wish to have discontinue their labors until terms of reconciliation are made.

Resolved, That we will not go back into the mills to work unless our wages are continued to us as they have been.

Resolved, That none of us will go back unless they receive us all as one.

Resolved, That if any have not money enough to carry them home, that they shall be supplied.

Let oppres-sions shun her shoulders,
And a haughty tyrant frown,
And little upstart ignorance
In mockery look down.

For I value not the feeble threats
Of Tories in disguise,
While the flag of Independence
O'er our noble nation flies.

From the Indiana (Madison) Republican.

Last week as we were preparing the paper for the press, a stranger came into the office and informed us that he had been robbed of seven hundred dollars, and wished aid in pursuing the men who had committed the offence. We then published the following advertisement for him and assisted him in some other respects.

The subscriber had seven hundred dollars stolen from him in United States Bank bills, consisting of seven fifties, and the balance in ten's and five's. The money was taken from on board of a steam boat at Louisville. The thieves entered their names at Pugh's tavern this day in Madison, as R. T. Edwards and Job Spalding. The first is a small man about 25 years of age, with an impediment in his speech; the other a larger man, light complexion, having on a steel mixed tight bodied coat, with steel buttons. A reward of \$100 will be given for the apprehension of the thieves.

WM. RITCHY, of
Wheeling Virginia.
Madison, March 5, 1834.

Mr. Ritchy informed us that he was a journeyman printer, had lived in Nashville for three years, and was on his way home, had got as far as Louisville where his money which was in a trunk, was taken from him. He immediately suspected the above described persons and pursued them. He found his trunk broken open on the northern bank of the Ohio, near New Albany, and pursued the perpetrators to Utica, 16 miles above, where they took a steam boat passage to Madison. Mr. Ritchy arrived in town but a few hours after they left it. Several citizens recollect having seen the persons described, and pursued them, but the pursuit has been fruitless.

The most melancholy part of the affair is this, that Mr. Ritchy is also missing. During his stay in Madison, he was quite unwell, and expressed a fear that he should have a "fit"—said he had two before; had one on his journey, and that his feelings indicated the approach of another, and purchased medicine to guard against it. He was last seen on the bank of the river, on Friday evening, about 6 o'clock. His not returning to the hotel as expected, produced an anxiety on the part of the landlord, and others, and search enquiry were immediately made for him for several hours. What has become of him is unknown.