John Catmp P

EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

VOL. VI.---No. 13. EASTON, MD.---TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 3, 1833. WHOLE No. 290.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY
TUESDAY & SATURDAY MORNING.
(during the Session of Congress,)
and every TUESDAY MORNING, the residue of the year—BY
EDWARD MULLIKIN,
PUBLISHER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.

THE TERMS
Are THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable half yearly in advance.

No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are settled, without the approbation of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square, inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOLLAR, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion—larger advertisements in proportion.

POETRY.

THE FAREWELL TO EARTH.

By Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley.

Must, must I die? leave all I've loved or known,
Possess'd or cherish'd called and dream'd my own
This glad bright world, this laughing air, and sky,
This blessed home of love; must, must I die?
O! beautiful hath life seem'd unto me,
Death—hence! away! thou ghastly mystery!

Youth's flushing characters o'er paint my cheek,
Round my bright path the glittering moments break
In sudden star showers, or soft vernal dews,
Till life but wears the rose's sumptuous hues;
My heart is borne on gusts of quivering joy,—
Must fate its fervid happiness destroy?

A power is given to wood and breezy hill,
My soul with gushing tenderness to fill;
A magic pour'd through clouds, and leaves and streams
Mantling with glory all my gladsome dreams;
The very breeze is murmuring, "stay! oh stay!"
A chain winds round me with each morning ray.

How can I, poor, reluctant trembler, part
From the beloved ones of my yearning heart;
How turn my lingering, aching sight away
From the familiar glories of the day--
Whilst summer's breathings float so sweetly round,
And morning's unison's of gladness sound?

Even now, warm southern winds are faintly flowing
Through answering leaves and flowers of June's bestowing;
And Death is in the world, and on his way
Rushing like midnight, in its haughty sway;
Unpitying, 'mongst all gentle loving things,
O'ersweeping all, with his vast shadowy wings!

And thou my home! Thy dim and antique towers,
Must they no more, while glow noon's conquering hours
Shade me with woven veil of scented boughs,
Through which no arrowy beam its pathway ploughs?
Thy singing birds shall yet haunt each loved gloom,
While I am in the dark, unwhispering tomb!

Even now their full victorious joy is swelling;
Through the green leafy precincts of my dwelling;
Their glimmering colors dance along the air,
Like rainbow fragments, quivering, restless there;
Far have ye journey'd, birds of summer's sky,
O'er waste and deep, bearing rich melody.

Far have ye journey'd! but my journeying lone,
May not, like yours, with starry joys be strewn;
To my green native earth, no hurrying back,
On the spring's glorious and exulting track;
Alas! 'tis, therefore, with dejected eyes,
I mark the queenly morning's dawn and rise.

Yet doth it haste towards cloudly, vapoury eve,
No brilliant record, no bright trace to leave
Of all it hath been! so to mournful eld
My life will float, if doom be now withheld;
'Tis o'er the grave the undying mornings glow,
Triumphantly, though mournfully—I go!

A correspondent of the Washington Globe,—presumed to be the officer who had the party in charge,—furnishes the annexed account of the tour of Black Hawk and his companions through a part of the United States, last summer:

BLACK HAWK AND PARTY.

Maj. John Garland of the U. S. Army received the responsible charge of conducting Black Hawk and party through the United States, and of restoring them to their tribe, with instructions to impress upon them the nature of our institutions, the importance of our Military and Naval Establishments, and proceed to their villages on the Mississippi, as soon as the objects of the journey could be accomplished. The party, consisted of Macautimiskecacac, or Black Hawk, Nasheescuck, or Loud Thunder (his son), Wabekezhick, or the Clear Day, known as the Prophet, Pamasho, The Fish Fin, the Prophet's brother, Powezhick, The Strawberry, the Prophet's adopted son, Napope, or Strong Soup, known as the Warrior. They had been confined at Fort Monroe about ten weeks, when the unexpected intelligence arrived that they were to return to their tribe; although confined within the walls of a garrison, and separated from every sympathizing soul for nearly a year, they received the intelligence with apparent indifference, without evincing the least emotion, other than a faint smile. It is somewhat remarkable in the Indian character, both at home and abroad, that however much pleased, astonished, or alarmed, they never evince either in their countenance or manner.

They had become much attached to Fort Monroe, which arose no doubt from their disappointment; that instead of a gloomy prison as they anticipated, they enjoyed agreeable walks within the walls, and were treated with every kindness and attention. When on their route home they often spoke of "that village surrounded with walls," and of the civilities of Col. Eustis, with much feeling and interest. At Norfolk they visited the U. S. ship Delaware, they declared it to be the largest canoe they had ever seen, "it was like a village," they wished to take the "great chief of it by the hand, he must be a brave." When on board the steamboat from Norfolk to Baltimore, money was missing among some of the passengers; as soon as Black Hawk heard of it, he insisted upon being searched and all his party. "The white men, he said, might steal, but he would let all know that the Sacs were honest. At Baltimore curiosity was on the tip toe, the wharves and vessels were crowded with people, and in every direction could be heard vociferated, Black Hawk, Black Hawk. The old man as well as the rest of the party, were a little intimidated, as they had never encountered such a crowd; they were apprehensive that the multitude and confusion arose from some hostile feeling towards them. It seemed incredible that they were the cause of such an assemblage, and equally as incredible to the old man that he was so important a personage. While there, he had an interview with the President; the Hawk was set for a long speech, but from the fatigues which the President had undergone during the day, was unable to hear him through. Black Hawk said, "he had much to say to their 'great father,' as his heart was big." Since their interview with the President at Washington, they had entertained for him the highest respect. Hearing of him in their own country as "the great counsellor of the Americans," and a "war chief," they expected to meet him in all the parapharnalia of military; but instead of that, they met him as a plain citizen, whose fine dignified countenance, and grey head, and cordial treatment, won for them their most profound respect and admiration. The ladies of Baltimore honored them with their attentions, and with many a cordial shake of the hand; on them must devolve the responsibility of first convincing Black Hawk's son that he was a "fine looking," "well proportioned," "handsome young man." He had heard those words so often repeated during his stay, that he very inquisitively asked the interpreter the signification; and was ever after not less than an hour and a half at his toilet. The weather being extremely warm they remained a few days at Fort McHenry, where they enjoyed the hospitality of Col. Walbauch, and fresh air, and escaped the crowd, which the landlord in Baltimore, declared was so great, that they had carried away his banisters, windows, and would soon transport his house if they remained. They visited the theatre, circus, and other places of interest. The monument they said was a "Manitou" of the white men, all refused to ascend it when Napope said he would go.—Black Hawk then remarked "that they had better all go, as there would be no more danger in ascending, if it should fall, than there would be to remain where they then were," at its base. The monotony of a play was extremely irksome to them; after one of the actors had gone through a labored recitation, the Prophet proposed that he should have a tumbler of water as his throat must be dry. The circus pleased them more than any amusement in the United States. The fine, and well trained horses, and the dexterity of the females excited their astonishment and admiration. The Prophet said 'they could hunt buffalo better than the Sacs or Foxes.' The many settlements, and the great number of people assembled at public houses, rail roads and steam boats, induced the party to believe that Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York were one great village. Powezhick, who was the wag of the party, possessing more wit, intelligence and good feeling, than is often found in an Indian, would shake his red blanket from the stage window, for the purpose of drawing the inmates of every house to the door, to ascertain the number of children, which he would notch upon a stick. He positively asserted (much to his amusement) that the largest number in one family was twelve. At Philadelphia they were received with more of the spirit of hospitality than curiosity, although on their arrival, and during their stay, immense crowds surrounded them; yet from the efficiency of the police they could proceed to any part of the city on foot, without being annoyed by the pressure of the multitude, which maintained the long acknowledged reputation of Philadelphia for order and decorum. On the day of their arrival, the President was escorted through the city by about five thousand uniformed troops, which made quite an imposing appearance. The party gazed at them intently from the window nearly two hours. It seemed incredible that their "great father" had so many "braves." They wished to know if they were the same who marched into their country last summer. The vast multitude which followed the President, and their plaudits, as he passed, tended to impress upon the party the importance of their "*Great Father*" and the regard which the *white* men entertain for him. During the evening when ruminating upon the fatigues of the day, Black Hawk said, "I have seen the *braves* of our *Great Father*, and many white men to day—we have all seen them; before to day I thought the Americans were like musquitos, to be found at certain places, and at certain seasons; but now I am convinced they are like spears of grass, they grow every where." They visited all places of amusement and interest. The coming of money at the U. S. Mint, and the deposites in the U. S. Bank, led the party to believe that it was at the disposal of all the "white men;" and expressed their surprise that men should be toiling in their country to obtain their furs and money; when it lay in those places in such profusion. When in Philadelphia, Black Hawk was presented with a hat, the first he had ever worn. He seemed to appreciate its usefulness, if not for its protecting his head, which had been scorched by sixty seven summers, it was for displaying it to the multitude; as he rode through the city, wherever he saw a squad of men women or boys, he would hold on to his *spectacles*, off hat, and commence, and continued bowing, until he had bowed himself completely out of sight.

Their arrival in New York was just in time to see the ascension of the Balloon, and witness an assemblage which was enough to astonish any man. The position of the steam boat off the battery, gave them a fine view of it. It was beyond their comprehension, The Hawk noted it in his *Scrap Book*, as a great *Manitou*. After gazing at it as long as the eye could discern the least speck, the Prophet asked him if he intended to return, and said "that he would soon get to the Great Spirit." Napope said, "he was a great brave"—a Sac, Powezhick said, that if he was a Sac, "he would get none of his brothers to follow in his trail, or visit his wigwam." New York was a recapitulation of what they had before encountered; all were eager to get a good look, and many to get a touch. A good natured fellow wished to know what time they *were fed*, as he intended to call again. The Arsenal at New York, which contains about ten thousand stand of arms, neatly and tasefully arranged, made a deeper impression upon the whole party, than any thing they witnessed. The strength of Fort Monroe, was but for the defence of that spot; it could not be transported to their country; but here, were arms prepared to be placed in every man's hand, when occasion required it. The Prophet enquired for the men and horses for the field pieces. The nature of the establishment was explained to him, which put the old Hawk into a set speech to the gentlemen who had charge of it; declared "that his heart was good towards the Americans; that the Great Spirit knew his heart was good;" any thing that convinced him of our power, or made an impression upon his feelings; he was ripe for a speech; always, however, of the same purport.

The ladies of New York were as anxious to pay their respects, as those of other cities. They, however, were compensated for the many affectionate gripes, by bestowing upon them trinket. The amount of presents lavished upon Black Hawk's son during his tour, undoubtedly exceeded three hundred dollars; and the value of all taken home by the party, could be safely estimated at one thousand.

The ladies of New York, as well as those in general, admired the fine proportions of Black Hawk's son, his keen, penetrating black eye, which certainly did credit to their taste; but none trespassed upon the rules of propriety and decorum.

It was the intention of the President that they should have visited Boston, and the intermediate towns; but from the immense crowds, and confinement to which they were subject, justice demanded that they should be restored to those scenes and habits from which they had been so long estranged; the anticipation of which seemed to alleviate the monotony of their journey. They appreciated the attentions which they received, and often expressed their satisfaction, as of every thing else, in ten thousand insignificant speeches equally as tedious to the reader, as to the narrator.

The attentions bestowed upon Black Hawk's son convinced him that he was a greater man than his father. If hereafter there should be any dissension in the tribe, he undoubtedly will be found the instigator; and the ladies of our country must participate either in his elevation or defeat, as they have sent him home, inflated with a pompous idea of himself, which will give an impetus to one of the most hypocritical and deceptive dispositions ever implanted in the breast of any man. Albany, upon their arrival, was more like an Indian camp, than the residence of civilized beings. The crowd was so dense and boisterous, nearly three hours elapsed before a landing could be effected. The multitude could have been easily appeased, had Black Hawk been allowed to address them, which he attempted to do, but his son objected to it. Upon landing, the confusion was such that the party separated. The carriage drove off, followed by the multitude, shouting Black Hawk, while Black Hawk and the Prophet were wending their way very leisurely up State street accompanied by three or four gentlemen The canal, the ascension boats by locks excited their attention. "It was the first river," they said, "they had ever seen go over and through hills—the white men must be Manitous.'

At Buffalo, Black Hawk felt at home. The sight of the opposite shore seemed to renew his vigor and animation; it was here he had often sounded the warwhoop, and raised the tomahawk against every American. After the battle of Lake Erie, he says, he was obliged to return to the Mississippi, with his band.

At Detroit, all were anxious to see him who had created such dire alarm through their country, and who had caused much martial array, and flaming manifestos. But after the first day they were convinced that their greatness was falling; they wandered about the streets unknowing and unknown.—They visited the former residence of Gov. Cass; the old Hawk called it the old council ground, "where he had heard much good counsel, but his trail led to the opposite shore, and his ears were closed."

At Green Bay, a sufficient number of troops were detached in case of any hostile feeling on the part of the Menominies, or Winnebagos, as the Fox and Wisconsin rivers passed directly through their country.—Almost inveterate feud has always existed between those tribes; no favorable opportunity would be allowed to pass without gratifying their spleen. In proceeding up the Fox and down the Wisconsin, Black Hawk would point out the grounds once occupied as Sac villages, and appeared seriously to regret the emigration of his tribe. The luxuries which they had enjoyed & the unremitting attentions lavished upon them during their journey, completely unfitted them for the fatigues and privations of the forest. They frequently retired without food, rather than to cook it; and the "beautiful son" was invariably afflicted with a severe head ache, when some assistance was required to pitch tents, or secure the baggage. The Prophet's family and all his property, being some distance up the Mississippi, it was thought expedient to liberate him at Prairie du Chien. He declared his conviction of the importance of the Americans, "and that now he would return and live in peace." His return is attended with as many unpleasant associations as that of any of the party.

The village over which he once presided has been broken up; his wigwam has been burnt to the ground; his family without a protector, and he must find a home in the village of some neighboring chieftain. In descending the Mississippi to Rock Island, the gloomy and desponding feelings—which restrained their thoughts and actions when within the pale of cirilization, soon wore off. They talked freely of what they had witnessed during their tour, and laughed at many of the customs of the whites, as good jokes for their associates at home. They began overhauling their presents, preparatory to meeting their friends, which they distributed freely soon after they arrived, among the "fairest of the fair" At Rock Island they were disappointed in not meeting with those of their own tribe; as they evinced much anxiety for the situation of their families A band of Foxes arrived the next day, from whom they obtained all their desired information.

They gave all their friends the distinterested and indifferent salutation which characterizes them; but from their demeanor, and enjoyment soon after, it was evident they had found old associates, and those with whom they could smoke the pipe, and indulge in those habits which early education had so firmly implanted in them, and which no culture or persuasion can ever eradicate.

Great exertions, have indeed, been made to ameliorate their condition, but without effect. The benign influence of revelation has not, nor ever will dispel she delusion under which they labor,—stern and unbending, they cling to their institutions as an inheritance from their fathers. Their principles are inculcated in youth, and cherished with untiring assiduity in manhood. And however much their situation is to be deplored, they must ere long disappear before the march of civilization, and their whole story will be told only in tradition.

EXTRAORDINARY DEATH OF A MISER.

On Tuesday last an aged man, whose appearance betokened the most abject state of human wretchedness, was brought to the London Hospital, laboring under a sudden and violent attack of hernia.—When led to the ward, and stripped for the purpose of being put to bed, he took great pains and caution in taking off his clothing, if such a parcel of filthy rags could be so called; and expressed the utmost solicitude to have them placed under his pillow. Shortly after his admission he was visited by Mr. Scott, one of the surgeons of the hospital, and that gentleman, after examined him, and perceiving the serious nature of the injury, at once decided as the only chance of preserving life, that an operation should be immediately performed.—The patient most willingly assented, and at two o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Scott performed the operation in the most skilful manner; but from the extreme age of the patient, (83 years) and his emanciated state of body, as well as shattered constitution, he gradually sank, and expired in a few hours after.

Just as the operation had finished, the deceased, finding himself much weaker, expressed a most anxious wish to see the clerk of the institution, and on his being brought to the bed side, he requested that that gentleman would get pen, ink, and paper, as he wished him to write out his will. This was done, and on the clerk a second time approaching the bed side, the deceased drew from his mouth nine half sovereigns, which he must have had there during the performance of the operation, and handed them to him He then appeared very uneasy, and though the act must have given him great pain, he raised himself to nearly an upright position in the bed. He then commenced searching through the bed-clothes, and after some time seeing a tenth half sovereign among them, and which it appeared had fallen from his mouth, he made a dash with his hand at it, and caught it with the same avidity that a hawk would a sparrow, and handed it to the clerk. He then called for a knife, and cut from his tattered and filthy garment 96 more half sovereigns, making altogether 53l. and acknowledgements for nearly 400l. placed to his account in the Bank of England, and a bond of annuity for 67l. per annum.

The will, according to his dictation, was then written. In the first place he bequeathed three sovereigns to the nurse of the ward in which he was; and two servants of the Institution who had attended him; he left a sovereign to the beadle of Bethnal-green, who brought him to the Hospital; he directed that 50l. should be expended on his funeral, and the remainder he left to his nephew, a young man named Matthews, a gardener, residing at Cardiff, in Wales When told that 50l. was a large sum to spend in funeral expenses, and that he could be very decently interred for much less than half that amount, he replied, that he had made up his mind that the sum mentioned should be expended, adding, that he did not wish to be buried as he lived—a vagabond. He said that it was at first his wish to have his body sent for interment to Lincolnshire, but to do the thing as he wished, he felt satisfied that 50l. would not be sufficient for the purpose, and therefore he had determined on being buried in Whitechapel church. When asked if there was any person whom he wished, or would name to follow him to the grave? He replied, no; that any one who wished might and if no one did, it was his wish that in lieu there should be plenty of horses, to that 50l. might be expended. The only part of his history disclosed by the deceased was, that he had formerly been a sailor, that his name was Samuel Draper, and that for his services he enjoyed a small pension of 7l per annum. The body of the diseased still remains at the hospital to await the arrival of his nephew, who has been written for by the Governors of the hospital, who wish him to be present at his interment.

BATTLE OF WHITE PLAINS.

Every thing in relation to that period of suffering and glory, when our fathers struggled for independence and liberty, cannot fail to interest our readers; and we therefore make no apology for publishing the few reminiscences which we may be able to collect on this subject.

The British army, under command of Lord Howe, arrived in the town of Scarsdale on the 21st of October, 1776, and lay encamped on the low lands between the hills bordering the road that leads from this village to New York; the northern picket occupying the farms now in the possession of Mr. Weed and Mr. Losee, about three miles below this village, where they continued for the two following days. On Sunday, the 27th, Genl. Putnam went down from his position in the neighborhood of our village, accompanied by Governor George Clinton, with 15000 men for the purpose of making an attack; but they were met at the foot of the hill near Judge Tompkin's by Mr. Crawford (the father of Elijah Crawford, Esq.) who informed them of the position and strength of the enemy, which caused them to halt and finally to abandon the expedition. On Monday the skirmishing commenced about 8 o'clock on the hill north of the house now occupied by Jonathan Ward, Esq. between small parties; the Americans discharged their pieces and retreated gradually to the north.—Below Mr. Jarvis' a considerable detachment was sent off across the Bronx to take possession of Chatterton's Hill, the commanding eminence on which the principle battle was fought. Whilst this detachment was throwing a bridge across the Bronx it was severely annoyed by a regiment under the command of Colonel Webb, which had taken a position on the hill above the dwelling of Mr. Jarvis in a secure place, and as some time was consumed in the work, it is said that not less than 300 persons fell Colonel Webb was, however, driven from his position, and in his retreat suffered considerable loss. Whilst this skirmishing was going forward here, General McDougal forded the Bronx above and took a position on Chatterton hill, where he raked the enemy severely as they ascended from their crossing place, and where large detachments from both armies, were, for some time, engaged in a close and deadly conflict. The Americans, however, were obliged to retreat, and left the enemy in the possession of the hill, which proved to them a dear acquisition. In this conflict, besides a great number of soldiers, two British Colonels of distinguished reputation were killed, and were afterwards taken to the head quarters of Lord Howe, which were on the farm recently occupied by Betts Horton, and now in the possession of Mr. Osbrey, where they were buried.

The American army, under the command of General Washington, fell back to the hights of Northcastle, just above our village, where, strongly posted on several hills, the commander in chief desired an attack from the enemy, but Lord Howe, aware of his advantage, kept at a respectful distance.

Whilst in this situation, General Washington kept his head quarters in the house now occupied by Mr. James Miller, above this village. The room which the "father of his country," Lafayette, General Greene, General McDougal, and many other heroes of the olden time once occupied, is still in the same condition as when it was inhabited by these distinguished persons. It is a small waincoated apartment in the west end of the house next to the road, having a corner closet and a corner fire place, and behind it a small bed room, which was often filled with the dead and the dying.

On the evening of the 28th of October, 1776, after the conflict on Chatterton's hill, General Washington, expecting a renewed attack, sent down a messenger to destroy some military stores which were deposited in a house standing near that recently occupied by the Rev. Mr. Hebard, and then the dwelling of the Rev. Mr. Lewis, the pastor of the Presbyterian church. The house of Mr. Lewis was accordingly burned to the ground together with two others, one of them a small tavern, occupied by Daniel Horton, and standing near the dwelling of Mary McCord, the other standing near the present residence of Mr. Macdonald.

The two armies retained their several positions for about 8 days. During this time the enemy were posted on the hills south of this village, their lines stretching from Chatterton's on the west to the hill owned by James Crawford on the east. It was, as our informant believes, about the 4th or 5th of November that the enemy began their retreat towards the city, and it was on this occasion that Colonel Austin (some say Hughes) observing a movement in the British camp and expecting another attack, set fire to all the buildings that remained in the village and above it to the distance of about three miles. In this general conflagation two or three houses only escaped, one of which was owned by the late John Falconer, and stood on the corner now occupied by the residence of Mr. John Horton, another stood near the tavern of Mr. James Crawford, and another was the house already spoken of as being the head quarters of Washington, and which was spared only because General Lee was there occupying one of its rooms. For this outrageous act Colonel Austin was broken of his commission.

We have derived these particulars from several conversations with Judge Tompkins, Abraham Miller, Esq. and Elijah Crawford, Esq. all of whom were familiar with the scenes which we have described.—Weschester Spy

---

From the Maysville (Ky.) Eagle.

The Secretary of the Treasury.—The following letter from WILLIAM J. DUANE, Esq. late Secretary of the Treasury, to a gentleman of Mason County, has been handed to us for publication.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17, 1833.

DEAR SIR:—I have just now received your letter of the 10th instant, expressing your approbation of my course as Secretary of the Treasury. I have always been and am opposed to the U. S. Bank, and to all such aristocratic monopolies; but, I considered the removal of the deposits, unnecessary, unwise, vindictive, arbitrary and unjust. I believed that the law gave to the Secretary of the Treasury, and not to the President, discretion on the question; and I would not act to oblige the President nor any body else when I thought it improper to do so. I never asked office—I accepted it reluctantly, and was removed for an honest discharge of my duty. If to keep office and $6,000 a year, I had given up my judgment, I should have brought shame upon the grey hairs of my father and upon my numerous children: so that I am content to return to humble life with a tranquil mind.

With kind wishes, I am,
Very respectfully yours,
W. J. DUANE.

The Washington Gobe publishes the letter of Mr. Duane, and accompanies it with the following

REMARKS.

Mr. Duane professes as he constantly has done heretofore, that he is opposed to the Bank of the United States It was undoubtedly his supposed accordance with the President in his views relative to that institution which produced his selection as a member of the Cabinet. At the time that selection took place, the subject of a removal of the deposites was under discussion in the country and in the Cabinet. At the commencement of Congress then pending, the President and Secretary of the Treasury had expressed a distrust of the safety of the public deposites in the Bank of the United States, and the latter had gone further and said, that this, "*taken in connexion with the necessary arrangements, in anticipation of finally closing its business, have suggested an enquiry into the security of the Bank, as the depository of the public funds.*" When Mr. Duane consented to take charge of the Treasury Department, the House of Representatives had expressed no opinion upon the subject, and he well knew that it was under consideration and undecided

After the opinion of the House was expressed, the subject continued to be agitated in the newspapers, and we are informed that a memorial praying for their removal was circulated in Philadelphia, to which many signatures were obtained, and it is scarcely possible that Mr. Duane could have been unapprised of it before he came to Washington.

He agreed to accept the Department, therefore, and actually went into it, with a perfect knowledge that this subject was in agitation.

On coming into office, he found that the President had already required, from the members of his Cabinet, written opinions upon the subject; that three members, viz: the Secretary of the Navy, the Postmaster General and the Attorney General, had given opinions favorable to a removal, and that only one member had given a written opinion against it. There were, therefore *three opinions in favor of the removal*, and *only one* against it.—The President, and the three *in* favor of removal, constituted a majority of four to one.—Another member of the Cabinet, who gave no written opinion, although somewhat disinclined to the measure, assured the President of his support if resolved on by him.

This was the state of things when Mr. Duane took charge of the Treasury Department. Not a doubt was entertained we believe, but that he was already with the majority in opinion, and would proceed, in convenient time to excuse a measure which was deemed essential to the interests of the country.

While on his northern tour, the President communicated to Mr. Duane, by letter, his deliberate opinion upon the subject, not in a spirit of dictation but of kindness. From Mr. D's newness in office, it was supposed, we presume, that he would feel a heavy weight of responsibility in executing so important a measure, and this the President was desirous to diminish as far as the expression of decided convictions could do it.

A few days after his return, the President was astonished at being informed, in a tone and manner scarcely respectful, that Mr. Duane differed with him in opinion, and would not, with his existing impressions, remove the deposites, but promtly intimated that he would not continue in a situation to embarrass his measures.

A free interchange of opinions then took place between him and the President, and as, in case of removal, it would be necessary to ascertain beforehand from the principal State Banks on what terms they would receive the deposites, it was mutually agreed that a final decision should be posiponed until an Agent should be sent to obtain this information, Mr. Duane maintaining that although his present impressions were adverse to the measure his mind was open to conviction.

In drafting instructions for the Agent, however, he inserted a sentence declaring that there was *then* no sufficient cause for removing the deposites, but that the information was wanted to enable the government to act if any cause should thereafter arise.

This palpable decision of the question beforehand, which would have made the mission of the Agent nugatory and ridiculous, drew from the President a letter, in which he desired to know whether Mr. Duane was already determined not to execute the measure, if, after full inquiry and advisement with his Cabinet, the President should be of opinion that it ought to be done.

In reply to this letter, Mr Duane explained his object in so wording the instructions, declared that his mind was still open to conviction, and pledged himself, in the most explicit terms, that "if, after receiving the information and hearing the discussion, he should not consider it his duty, as the responsible agent of the law, to carry into effect the decision the President might then make, he would, from respect for the President and himself, afford the President an opportunity to select a successor whose views might accord with his own on the important matter in contemplation.

As if his sense of honor and propriety, on this point, were not satisfied with such a pledge, he again, in the same letter, explicitly promised, "that when the moment for decision, after inquiry and discussion, shall arrive, he would concur with the President or retire."

This was about the 22d of July. A few days afterwards, the Agent started on his mission to the State Banks, whence he returned and made report about the first of September. In the mean time, the Report of the Government Directors had been received, disclosing the startling fact that all the funds of the Bank had been placed at the disposition of Mr. Biddle for electioneering purposes, that more than a hundred thousand dollars had been used in that way; and that the Board of Directors had solemnly resolved, after warning and discussion, to proceed in the same career.

Finding there was no difficulty in making arrangements with the State Banks, the President, confirmed in all his previous opinions by these disclosures, made those opinions formerly known to his Cabinet, by the paper which has already gone to the public.

What was Mr Duane's course? Did he concur with the President? No. Did he "afford the President an opportunity to select a successor whose views might accord with his own on the important matter in contemplation?" NOT AT ALL. He would neither "CONCUR" *nor* "RETIRE."

However, instead of giving a prompt decision when the President's final opinion was announced, he held out the idea that his mind was *yet* open; that the paper presented some new and strong views; that he might finally concur in the course recommended; and he requested to have the document for further consideration!

His only *further consideration* was to prepare a reply, inaccurate in its assertions, and indecorous in its language, which was returned to him. Among other extraordinary things, this paper substantially stated that it was not his (Mr. Duane's) intention to comply with his promise to resign when he made it—that he did not at the time he gave the pledge, suppose the State Banks would enter into the Executive's views in relation to the deposites, and that, therefore, the occasion would not occur which would require the fulfilment of the expectation he had created; but that, as it had arisen, he would do right by refusing to resign, rather than do wrong by voluntarily giving way to enable the President to accomplish his purposes. This was followed, on the same day, by another note, which he withdrew, and then on the same day, by *another and another!* both of which were also returned. These papers were not only inaccurate in their contents, but evinced a disrespect for the President, and a total alienation of feeling, which would have rendered any further association between the President and the Secretary at once unpleasant and improper

Here, then, was a Secretary of the Treasury, who had given a solemn pledge, twice, and emphatically repeated, which he refused to redeem. Not content with thwarting the wishes of the man to whom he owed his elevation, he treated him with rudeness and disrespect. He was determined to force a dismissal, that he might throw himself into the hands of the Bank Party, to be used as a weapon against one who had invited him to a high and honorable trust. Was this ingenuous frank, liberal, gentlemanly, or just?

What should the President have done?—Ought he to have kept in his Cabinet a man on whose written pledges he could not rely? Ought he to have kept near him a man, who not only refused to redeem his pledges, but evinced a total want of the courtesies which should characterize official intercourse?—Ought he have retained, as his confidential adviser, one who was ready to declare that a measure which the President held to be demanded by the public interests, and the will of his constituents, was "unnecessary, unwise, vindictive, arbitrary and unjust?" The President did not think so.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc4925_scm13073-0733.jpg