the periods above mentioned these changes take place in the horse; much depends on his constitution; whether he be a late or early foal; also upon the manner in which he has been reared, as to food and shelter, &c. The corner tooth, too, might remain a little hollow after the age of seven, but the appearance is still very unlike the mere shells, which they are, at the age of six.

SUPERIOR JONNY CAKE.

The Ladies' Annual Register for 1839, now published, says: The following receipe will make a Jonny Cake fit for our Aldermen or Mayor, or Editor, or any other dignitary of the land.—*Baltimore Pat. & Com. Adv.*

Take one quart of milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful saleratus, one tea cup of wheat flour, and indian meal, sufficient to make a batter of the consistency of pan-cakes. Bake quick, in pans previously buttered, and eat warm, with either butter or milk. The Addition of wheat flour will be found to be a great improvement in the art of making these cakes.

New material to be applied to Dwelling Houses, to render them capable of resisting fire.

About the middle of November, 1837, the scientific world was somewhat startled by observing, in the newspapers, an announcement that a discovery had been made and perfected, of a material to be applied to dwelling houses, capable of entirely resisting the action of fire; that an experiment was to be made to prove its efficacy, at White Conduit House, Nov. 23, 1837, and that the presence of all parties concerned was requested to view the exhibition. It might have been supposed the answer to this appeal would have been universal; and, as parties generally attend where there is nothing to pay, and they really are interested, that half London would have been present on the occasion. But, unfortunately, John Bull has had "Wolf!" shouted to him so often of late, mighty discoveries have turned out "such fantastic tricks," that he has grown sceptical indeed. There was, however, a tolerably numerous party collected at White Conduit House on the day of experiment, some, of course, interested in its success; others, perhaps; equally so in its downfall. The material is, in appearance, a cement, and, like it may be applied with the trowel, or with a brush in the manner of paint. Mr. Dewitte, the inventor of this composition, considers that it should be applied to the timber of a house while building, about a quarter of an inch thick; or it may be employed instead of common plaster now in use, as it can be worked with equal facility, and polished and painted the same. Sufficient quantity has not yet been prepared to form any certain estimate of the expense; but he considers that the cost of preparing the whole of the timbers of an 8 or 10 roomed house would not exceed 30£ or 40£. For the experiment, two little wooden houses had been constructed; the one prepared interiorly, with the exterior just washe over to show the nature of the composition and the other left in its natural state. These were filled with shavings and fired; the one not prepared was, of course, immediately one mass of flame while the other resisted every effort to ignite it. It was delightful, at this moment, to watch the disappointment of the oppositionists, who afterwards took an unfair and anvantage of a neglect on the part of the proprietors. When the burning mass of the unprepared house was at its greatest heat, they busied themselves to turn it round close upon the other building, though Mr. Dewite assured them that the exterior of the building was not prepared. After some time it began to burn, and they gloried in their triumph, until the one building, having burnt itself out, dropped to the ground, and discovered the side of the other partially burnt away; but with the inside coating and the rest of the building as perfect and unharmed as if it had never been touched, notwithstanding the furnace heat that had been applied to both sides of it. The persons assembled, among whom were Mr. Barry, and other eminent architects and scientific people, declared themselves perfectly satisfied of the complete success of the material; the only hope expressed was to see the experiment tried on a larger scale, when the proprietors shall be better prepared for it. Convinced of its perfect efficacy and value, I trust they will immediately set about preparing a more extensive trial, to prove to those who are so anxious, to throw cold water on the invention, that it is of no more use in stopping their progress, than it would be in stopping the progress of the flames when when we shall enjoy the security of having our houses prepared with their composition.

[*December*, 1837, *Arch. Mag.*

AMERICAN SILK.

The signs are most auspicious that we are about to make a very important addition to the number and value of the products of American Industry, by adding *Silk* to the list of our staples. As a measure tending to embody and diffuse widely and most efficiently all information to be gathered on the growth and manufacture of silk, from the best sources at home and abroad, the late Convention at Baltimore unanimously recomended the establishment of a Journal to be devoted to these objects; and happily, as we think, for the success and usefulness of the measure, they have solicited Mr. Skinner, the founder of the old American Farmer, and the Turf Register, to become the editor of this national work. A portion of the Silk Journal, which is to consist of thirty-two pages monthly, will be set apart for the kindred subjects of agriculture, horticulture, and rural economy. The price is $2 per annum. Mr. Skinner, expressing his conviction that the *culture of silk* is destined to be, and that speedily, an object of profitable employment for much of the now unproductive laboring capacity of the country, and to add very largely to the wealth of the nation, has accepted the [illegible]tion of the Society to conduct the [illegible] with all his ability and attention, "consistently with a strict discharge of his official duties" as postmaster. The first number will appear in the course of the present month.

Another striking siga of the success of the silk culture is the offer of a wealthy house of Glasgow, in Scotland, to establish in Virginia a manufactory which shall demand annually $100,000 worth of raw silk.—*Nat. Intell.*

DOMESTIC SILK.—The Germantown Telegraph says there is in that place, a manufactury of sewing silk from the domestic material; and the article which is there produced, is far superior, in every respect, to the best imported Italian, as it regards evenness of thread, strength and beauty of lustre. The tailors prefer it infinitely to the imported; and the demand already for it in Philadelphia, is more than one hundred per cent greater than the supply. The manufacturers sent 15 pounds to market within the past week, for which a very high price was realized.—[*Baltimore Transcript.*

KNIFE AND FORK FACTORY OF

G. AND D. N. ROPES, PORTLAND.

A few days since—at our own request—we were politely introduced into this Factory, by one of the proprietors. We had seen before a few specimens of their manufacture, and had heard something of the extent and perfection to which they were carrying their new invention; but we acknowledge ourselves happily surprised and happily disappointed. About a year since, it occurred to the Messrs. Ropes, that a valuable improvement might be made in manufacturing the common table knife and fork. Their inventive genius was immediately taxed for such an article. In the course of a few months, these articles were constructed, and a Patent obtained for the exclusive manufacture, sale and use, of knives and forks, which are superior to any thing else ever before presented to the public, either in Europe or America. We may well indeed be surprised that two young men—almost boys indeed—should have, in the compass of a single year, produced an article which for its perfection, outvies all that the mechanists of Europe have been able to produce for centuries.

The superiority of these knives and forks consists, chiefly, 1.—In the facts that the articles are made *wholly* of *cast steel*; 2—This is done without *welding*—the start—or that part which is inserted into the handle,—and the blade being all of one piece. 3—They are all cut out by a die, so that their appearance and size are perfectly the same. 4—They are polished *lengthwise*, which gives a much smoother surface, and much higher polish—but which has never been practised heretofore in the old countries. We may add that the fork is *not* hardened, which leaves it with such elasticity, that although you press the tines together, they will spring back like steel tempered for the purpose. The English knife, it will be recollected, is made of two pieces, the blade of steel, and the start, of iron, and then welded together. Their forks are usually made of iron.

The factory, established in this city by the Messrs. Ropes, is now in successful operation making perhaps a knife every minute in the day, complete; and all this by hands that never before saw a knife made. The whole process we would detail, were this our present object; but it is not. We call the attention of our readers to it merely for their pecuniary benefit. Many of the table knives now in use are very poor, and yet they cost as much or more than this beautiful and well made article; as Mr. Ropes informs us, that he can furnish them at a cheaper rate, than those imported from Europe. We advise, therefore, all our readers, to purchase no table knife, but such as are manufactured at the above establishment. From the view we now take of it, we doubt indeed, if, a few years hence, there will be any others to purchase, as they will probably, by the cheapness and superiority of their articles, entirely prevent the importation of the foreign ones.—*Maine Wesleyan Journal.*

CONFESSION OF

SAMUEL WALKER AND CLARENDON DIX.

His partner was the man who murdered Mr. Parker, at the Mechanics Saving Bank, Louisville, Kentucky.

My name is Samuel Walker. I was born in this city of New York in the year 1812, my parents were rich and well to do in the world. I was educated for a lawyer, but did not choose to finish my education, so ran away from home, in the year 1824, and came to the western country, where my principal theatre of action was laid. Nothing of importance occured to me till I reached Cincinnatti, where I became acquainted with a great many river characters—boys like myself, who persuaded me to go on the river. I did so, and immediately went as cabin boy, on the old steamboat Caledonia, commanded by John Russell. In this manner though not the most respectable occupation in the world, I made my living for some six or eight months, getting a salary of six, seven and eight dollars per month. Being what is called a pretty smart boy, I thought that was too little for me to have, and so came to the conclusion, to be better paid by helping myself from the passengers pockets, when they were asleep. The first thing I did of this kind, was robbing a gentleman of his pocket book on board the old Feliciana, whilst she was lying at the wharf; to which boat I then belonged. This circumstance I suppose the public has never before known.

The next thing I had a hand in, was robbing a flat boatman of about seven or eight hundred dollars, and a great quantity of jewelry.—This was done on the Levee in New Orleans shortly after I left the Feliciana. A short time after this robbery, I went to Natchez, where I robbed several persons. I then left there and went to Memphis, where I robbed a passenger on the old Uncle Sam. I then left Natchez and went to Louisville, where I lived for very near three years without doing any thing but rob little children of their money when they had been sent on errands.

During the stay in this place I became acquainted with Geo. Lovett, Jones, Hoover, and Thompson, who have all since been hung, and committed with them, at different times, the following depredations, viz: In the first place we all shipped on board a flat boat, bound for New Orleans, for which we were to get twenty-five dollars a piece. All things went tolerably well on board, till we got between Padauch and the mouth of Ohio, between which places, we killed the owner of the boat and brother. We threw them both overboard, run the boat to Memphis where we sold our cargo and boat, for which we got $4,374—which we divided among four of us; viz: Lovett, Jones, Thompson, and myself—so each having $1,003 50 cents we concluded to go to New Orleans—so we got on board the old Cincinnatia at Memphis, and went to New Orleans At this place we staid nearly all winter, and all we done was to kill one man, back of mother Gordon's big house, on Girard street, and also buried him there. This was in the year 1830; being 18 years of age, and having committed so many depredations, I was highly honored by the honorable Board of Common Scoundrels, robbers and murderers. They all said I was a smart boy—a great man—and that if ever I was hung, I would be an honor to their profession. So, with all of these inducements I continued in their profession.

The next thing I did, was, to kill a man over the river opposite New Orleans, and robbed him of $14,000 in the United States, Louisiana and New York money. This was in the month of March, 1831. After this I got on board the old steamer Farmer, and from thence to Weeling, Va. where I robbed a man of a horse and $500, and rode back to Marietta, where I sold my horse for $75. I then got on the steamer Statesman, Captain Forsyth, and robbed the Clerk's drawer of $300; a gentleman's pocket book of $120, and another of his pistols and trunk, and then went ashore at Galiopolis. From there I stole another horse from a Mr. Hereford, and went to Portsmouth, where I robbed the Exchange Hotel drawer of seventy-three dollars.—I then shipped on board the Little SPY, and went to Cincinnatti. This was in the fall of 1821.—I then got on board of the Michigan. Captain Swan and Captain Scott, and remained on her as cabin boy, 2d steward, and steward, for nearly two years, without committing any depredations whatever; then I thought I had lived an honest life too long, and went to Louisville, in November, 1832, on the steamer Helen Mar, Capt. Fuller, on which passage I robbed several deck passengers, and a cabin passenger of about 523 dollars altogether. I then staid in Louisville till the summer of 1834—when I shipped on board of steamer Galenian, Capt. CLAREFDON DIX, as steward of her. There I shall give an account how we worked together—and from it hope the steamboat men, from Captain to the meanest station on a steamboat, may learn to shun all bad practices—and also I hope, it may put owners on their guard—in the first place to inquire into the character of every commander of a steamboat, with the strictest scrutiny; also to commanders of steamboats, I would say, be careful who you hire for any situation whatever, even to a fire man;—if I choose to disclose names, people who are now highly honored and respected by all who knew them would soon be knocked from the stations they now fill and be damned for ever. But this is not going on with what concerns me, for I know that my time in this world is but short—so to go on with my story.

Directly after the Galenian left Louisville, I was watching all the passengers to see who had money and who had not. Amongst the rest, I observed an aged gentleman with about $6000 in specie in his trunk; he came to me and said, Steward, if you will put my trunk in my state room I will give you a dollar; certainly, says I; and immediately did so. After we got in the state room, from amongst the passengers I inquired of him where he went ashore at? He told me that he got out at Smithland; so I was determined that he should not carry his trunk ashore with all that money in it, nor get any of it. So knowing that we would reach Smithland at day-light in the morning, I intended to take it that night when he was asleep; and about 12 o'clock I went into the door and there found Capt. Dix robbing the trunk. Says I, hold on Captain, that's my game....and I see plainly It is your's....so let's divide, and looking at that instant on the bed where the old man lay, I saw the blood gushing from his heart, and a dagger laying by his side.—Then says Dix to me if you are my friend, and this is your game only stick with me and I will make your fortune....so come let us take and throw this old son of a b———ch in the river. So we opened the window....I got on the outside of it and Capt. Dix handed his head to me. I then put my arm around his head, and body, and gave him one pitch in the river....taking a good care to throw the bed clothes over with him. After this affair, he told me that I must go as a passenger. Accordingly when we came to Louisville, the crew was paid off....he hired an entire new one....having a black steward and cook always till he quit the boat; and I went passenger up and down several times; and it not being worth while to relate every circumstance, I travelled as a sportsman, and in conjunction with Captain Dix robbed passenger after passenger, every trip, until we quit her. He then went up the river to some place, and I believe got married to a young lady by whom he had one child. He then came down to Louisville about three years ago, and boarded with a lady by the name of Carroll, who still lives in this place, and to my knowledge he has not been on the river since, only when she hed her child, when it was about three weeks old. I believe he went up to Maysville to see her and remained.

A short time after, he came back to Louisville, and I think, he has not been away from it since. He still boarded at Mr. Carroll's till last summer, when he removed to the Galt House, to board. I was boarding, (under another name, which I shall not disclose, for reasons that I have within my breast concerning a young lady at the Louisville Hotel,) and lived an honest life, till last fall....When he came to me one day, and told me he was out of money, and told me he was of money, and in debt greatly for instance, the last ten days, he had received three letters from his wife and that he wanted to go home and see her. But says he, I'll blow my brains to the devil, before I will go there without plenty of money. I have a plan laid to get some considerable quantity, if you will assist me in it. Says I, certainly I will, and accordingly, the following plan was laid:—He told me that I must come to the Galt House at 12 o'clock, the day Mr. Parker was murdered by him: accordingly I did so. Now says he I am acquainted and slightly related with Parker, the Clerk of the Mechanics Savings Institution, and can get admission at any time. Now says he, give me your dirk. I told him I had no weapons with me—never wore them. Says he, I have got a pistol that will do the business for him; so he went away and got one. He then came back, and just as he did, a young man whom he called Julius or Julian, went from the Bank, him and I standing together at the lamp post of Lynch's Garden—he left me, and went to the window of the Bank as I came from it. Julian said to him, are you not going to dinner? No, says he, I do not feel like eating.—Julian went on, and he came back to me, and said that I must wait till I saw Julian come back—and then come by the door and whistle Yankee Doodle. He then went to the Bank door, and I crossed the street to the corner of Pearl street and so down as far Maxwell's book store. I then saw Julian returning to the Bank—walked fast; got ahead of him, and went past the door and whistled according to promise, and so passed on to the corner, and kept skulking about till the alarm was raised by Julian. I then left the spot immediately, and I went home and changed my clothes, put on false whiskers, and went along to the Bank; and in the crowd I robbed a man of his handkerchief and pocket book containing $1500 in Kentucky money.—This was a young man who had an old greasy white hat, broad brim, Kentucky Jeans coat, striped cassinet pantaloons, and check shirt. The pocket book was all tore in a strait piece and had G. E. H. of New York written on it. The reason why I so minutely describe him is because his money lays buried near Mill creek bridge, under a little house Cell—First and last retrent in Cincinnati.

My life is now at an end; and I have but a few moments to live; therefore, my young companions I would ask of you who die on a bed and not a condemned criminal before an earthly tribunal!—I would ask of you, to live an honest life.

So farewell,

SAMUL WALKER.

Desceiption of his dying moments, by a young man who took care of him.

For about an hour before he died he was crazy, and would not let me leave his bedside. He would clasp my hands tight and give some horrid oath every moment. Within about ten minutes of dying, he said—"See, there the devil has com for me, ha!—Look there he sits that murdered. Dix—look!—look, there's Scott and his brother that we threw overboard at Paduach! And yes, there's Dix in the Devil's paws, grinning at me. Look! Look! Go away you d—.———leave go I say—leave go, you d——d villain you d——d rascal," and then drew his last breath.

GIDEON E. SMITH.

GOOD BREEDING.

The following anecdote is related by Mr. Walker in his amusing and instructing publication. 'The Original,' as affording a fine instance of the value of good breeding or politeness, even in circumstances where it could not be expected to produce any personal advantage.

"An Englishman making the grand tour towards the middle of the last century, when travellers were more objects of attention than at present, on arriving at Turin sauntered out to see the place—He happened to meet a regiment of infantry returning from parade, and taking a position to see it pass, a young captain, evidently desirous to make a display before the stranger, in crossing one of the numerous watercourses with which the city is intersected, missed his footing, and in trying to save himself lost his hat. The exhibition was truly unfortunate—the spectators laughed, and looked at the Englisbman, expecting him to laugh too. On the contrary, he not only retained his composure, but promptly advanced to where the hat had rolled, and taking it up, presented it with an air of unaffected kindness to its confused owner. The officer received it with a blush of surprise and gratitude, and hurried to rejoin his company. There was a murmur of applanse, and the stranger passed on.

Though the scene of a moment, and without a word spoken, it touched every heart—not with admiration for a mere display of politeness, but with a warmer feeling for a proof of that true charity 'which never faileth.' On the regiment being dismissed, the captain, who was a young man of consideration, in glowing terms related the circumstance to the colonel. The colonel immediately mentioned it to the general in command, and when the Englishman returned to his hotel, an aid-de camp waited to request his company to dinner at head quarters. In the evening he was carried to court—at that time, as Lord Chesterfield tells us, the most brilliant court in Europe, and was received with particular attention.—Of course during his stay at Turin he was invited every where; and on his departure he was loaded with letters of introduction to the different States of Italy. Thus a private gentleman of moderate means by a graceful impulse of Christian feeling, was enabled to travel through a foreign country, then of the highest interest for its society as well as for the charms it still possesses, with more real distinction and advantages than can be derived from the mere circumstances of birth unfortune, even the most splendid.

[From the Lexington Intelligencer, Jan. 15.]

COL. MEMMINGER'S SPEECH.

We are much indebted to a highly intelligent friend for the subjoined spirited and interesting sketch of the address of Col. Memminger to both Houses of the Legislature, on Friday last. The warm praise, bestowed upon Mr. M's powers as a speaker by our friend, although highly flattering, was no doubt fully earned. We have seen no one who listened to the address, who has not spoken of it in the most exalted and enthusiastic terms. The writer of the sketch was a distinguished member of the Legislature, at the last session, and took a prominent part in opposition to granting the banking privileges asked for by South Carolina. He now acknowledges his conviction of the error under which he labored, by the overwhelming arguments, and facts, adduced by Col. M., is as solicitous for the success of the measure, as he was then warmly and conscientiously opposed to it.

FRANKFORT, (Ky.) Jan. 10. 1839.

COL. MEMMINGER.—Dear Bryant:—The two houses, to-day, took their seats in the Representatives' Hall, Messrs. Speakers Letcher and Wickliffe presiding. Near two hundred ladies were within the bar of the House, and the lower and upper galleries were crowded with citizens and strangers. Members of Congress, former members of the House, &c., were invited to take seats among the members. I availed myself of the invitation, and took a favorable position for hearing the speaker, and not a word escaped me. The Committee for waiting on Mr. Memminger, informed Mr. Letcher that the Commissioner from South Carolina was present. Mr. Letcher arose, and addressing Mr. Memminger, remarked that the Senate and House of Representives of Kentucky were ready to receive any communication he might have to make from his State.

The Carolinian then rose, and spoke two and a half hours. I have heard all the prominent orators of our own State, and some distinguished men of the other States, among whom were Webster and Hayne and I am constrained to say that although Mr. Memminger is comparatively unknown to fame, I have never listened to any man with more lively interest. I took no notes of his address and can only give a faint outline of the heads of his argument, and a partial shadow of his manner and method.

He began by expressing himself sensible of the marked respect which the Kentucky Legislature had shewn him, by permitting him to address them in person; he felt that he was among *Kentuckians*, who had made themselves known for that courtesy, which, whilst it distinguished others, reflected still greater honor upon themselves. He came to ask their favorable consideration of a subject of eminent interest to the State of South Carolina. He came not as the agent of an individual or number of individuals, nor as the organ of a chartered company, but as the representative of the republic of South Carolina, who by deputing him to appear before them, designed to shew to her sister Kentucky her most distinguished respect, and the intense interest which she took in the object of his mission. He came not as a messenger of discord, but of amity; and he wished, before entering upon the discussion of the subject which he desired to lay before them, (the granting a bank to aid in making a road from Charleston to the Ohio river,) to brush away some of the cobwebs which shrouded the subject. This had been termed here and elsewhere a scheme of Nulification—a design against the liberties of the country—its end the dissolution of the Union—a severance of the States. I stand here to repel the unmanly insinuation with the indignation which it deserves. I hurl back the base imputation, and pronounce it false and calumnious. During that fearful crisis, when the ports on the sea coast were manned with armed soldiers, and the general government was hurrying its troops to the port of Charleston—when real or imaginary oppression, dwelt on by eloquence which these States have not seen surpassed, had goaded our people to madness—and the knife began to be whetted for civil war, I was one of that small band who stood up and declared, the *Union shall be prrserved*. If, when ancient walls were battered down, 'twas thought glorious to fall in the breach, I believe it no less the honor and duty of a good citizen to peril, as I did then, his life for the perpetuity of his country: Such was my determination then, when surrounded by difficulties which no man here can conceive, and such are my feelings now, I am for the Union still, and Heaven bears me witness, that I am now willing to lay down my life, if necessary, for the Union of these State. I stand heare a Carolinian, a Kentuckian, a American—your brother—not a foreigner.* Is not that (said Mr. M. pointing to a painting of Washington) your father and my father, who won for us a common name and a common heritage! Then, in his name I claim brotherhood; and in *his* memory (pointing to La Fayfayette who first set foot upon Carolina soil, as he rushed to our rescue, I claim for us a common sympathy!

Mr. M. then went on to shew that the rail road project had originated elsewhere than in Carolina, and that the Unionists in Carolina were among the first to advocate its claims. He then went into the consideration of the rail road. Was it useful—was it practicable? He proved it practicable by the actual surveys: no ascent from Charleston to the top of the Alleghany mountains being more than 50 feet to the mile, whilst other roads in the Union were in actual operation, with grades of upwards of 80 feet to the mile. The whole road from Charleston to the Ohio, passing through Lexington, only requiring perhaps, one inclined plane, with a stationary engine at the Kentucky river: whilst other roads, crossing the mountains, required 6 or 7, or nine—for instance, the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road. He read the report of a distinguished engineer, shewing that it was the shortest as well as the best route from the Atlantic to the cities of Louisville or Cincinnati. We did not (said he) deserve the name of men, and should not be so bold as to claim brotherhood with the other States, if we confessed ourselves unable to do what they were doing—or rather, if whilst they climbed the mountains, we should not be able to make a road, where nature seemed to have opened the way for the very purpose.

Was it useful? He was one of those who believed that not a sparrow fell to the ground without Heaven's will and he could not but regard the omens of the seasons as, favoring his project. Your boasted rivers have been drained, in a manner heretofore almost unknown by the summer's heat; whilst they are now locked up by the frosts of winter. Your necessaries of consumption, salt, sugar and coffee, are 190 per cent. higher than they are now on the seaboard—the very breeze, which has, for the last four days, been blowing with the warmth of spring from the South, seems to woo you to her borders, and remind you of our common destiny and kindred clime. He contended that barter was the best trade and that our live stock could be exchanged in the West Indies for sugar and coffee. That large numbers of horses and mules were shipped from the North, to the West Indies and exchanged for sugar, molasses, &c. to the injury of the sale of Kentucky mules and horses, because the traders of Charleston could not take groceries—not having a back country to vend them, unless by means of a rail road. He showed that Kentucky bagging was excluded from his State by the foreign manufacture, because of the cost of getting it there; whilst the planters preferred the Kentucky, if they could get it. He demonstrated to the conviction of all that it would be our interest to bacon our hogs in Kentucky, and send the bacon by the road. He shewed, from tabular statistics, that the number of hogs from Kentucky was gradually diminishing their place being supplied by bacon from Cincinnati, Missouri, &c., he belived that finally the hog would become extinct. Experiment had proved that Charleston could import goods as as cheaply as New York, having cotton, the thing Europeans most wanted, and a port always free from ice, and safe from the gradual shoaling of the banks. Better for us to bring our goods directly from Charleston, with one shipment, than from the East with a dozen by canal, lake, rail road, &c. Charleston buys all our products, New York nothing.

He dilated upon the mineral wealth of the mountains, and upon the road, as a bond of Union. If the road was *practicable* and *useful*, then the means necessary for its completion were to be used.—A bank was necessary. The long time before such a road could return a profitable dividend, deterred persons from investing their capital in the road; but by means of the bank, they would receive an immediate interest—some remuneration for the inertness of the road investment, The Bank was then subsidiary to the road. He was of a political party, which was jealous of all banks although he believed banks necessary in a commercial and civilized community, he did not know that he should go for the bank, if separated from the road; but as it was it was dependent upon the road. For each share in the bank, the stockholder was compelled to take substantially two shares in the road; so that as the bank capital increased the road must be made, or the charter forfeited. He then went on to show that the bank was safe, and that the paper would always be redeemable, because it was restricted to an issue of only $2 for one in specie, while others, the most solvent banks, were allowed to issue three to one—and safe, because the whole amount of the rail road stock would be double that of the bank stock, was pledged for the redemption of its issues, &c. He explained how the bank would reduce the present burthensome rate of exchange between this and the South; and how it would add to the prosperity, by stimulating industry and develeping the dormant resources and mineral wealth of the country.

But I weary you with dry enumeration. He at length concluded by alluding to the attempts of designing men in the North to injure the cause; by the cry of mad dog; 'twas usual, in such cases, to kill the dog, and then enquire of it was mad. They have the same design, by the cry of disunion. If a road was to be made—forsooth the South designed a Southern Confederacy; if a depressed people be convened together in a peaceable manner, to consult about the means of direct importation, and Southern commerce, to feed the hungry months and her starving people, and stay the tide of emigration, there was some disunion in it. Was there not some danger from that quarter, whence there was such an affected sensibility? The times seemed portentous—he wished to bind the Union by bonds of mutual interest and frequent intercourse—he now called upon Kentucky to come forward, and sustain her reputation for liberality and patriotism, and assist him in making this road. But if you do not; if you are blind the mutual interests which impel us together; if you steel your hearts against the appeals of a common danger, and refuse the cooperation which we invoke, then be it so—I have discharged my duty. If the catastrophe shall come—if these States shall be rest asunder—if the stars and stripes shall be torn and scattered to the four quarters of the heavens, and our once glorious and

* M'Clung of Mason, had spoken of the bank as *foreign* &c.