

The Reports of the minority of the Bank Committee have been greeted by those who seem determined, at all events, to support the Institution, with a rapture so overstrained that some suspicion may well be excited of its reality. Mr. McDuffie's report was a "torpedo," that was to blow the majority of the Committee into nonexistence. But this torpedo seems, like other torpedos, to have done no great damage. The Editor of the Boston Courier says, that he still in spite of Mr. McDuffie's report, adheres to the opinion he before expressed that the President of the Bank appears very ridiculously in his testimony on the affair of Noah and Webb. And he also controverts some of Mr. McDuffie's statements. Mr. Adams' report has now appeared "dragging its slow length along," and this is hailed as a "Boa Constrictor." The term is in some respects, well applied, for this Report has all the unwieldiness and malignity of the serpent but is as harmless as a dove, for it is so crammed and gorged, full of words and poetry and figures and rhapsodies that a child might despatch it with a stick. Mr. Adams takes the ground that the Committee have exceeded their authority in inquiring into the transactions of the Bank with Editors or any other individuals. It will be recollected that, when the Investigation was proposed, Mr. Adams moved an amendment to the original Resolution, intending, doubtless to limit the powers of the Committee; but his amendment was so unfortunately worded that it failed to effect his object. His temper has been sometimes suspected to be none of the most amiable (Mr. Clay called it vindictive) and the injury of his slighted amendment appears to rankle in his bosom. His report is filled with undignified and ungentlemanly insinuations against the other members of the Committee, and though displaying some skill in sophistry, evinces that want of the true taste, and that obliquity of mind and lamentable deficiency of temper that have characterised many of his productions. It will hereafter rank with his famous message about light-houses in the skies, and his Ebony & Topaz toast.

The desperate energies with which the friends of the Bank support it, through thick and thin, furnishes new grounds of alarm. Why is it that an interest, and ardor, and furious determination are manifested that are to be seen on no other subject? Why are such extraordinary measures pursued? A Report was presented by the majority, and Mr. McDuffie and Mr. Adams got up and made speeches against the Report before it was read. Mr. McDuffie then made a counter report. Mr. Adams signed Mr. McDuffie's report, but this was not enough. He has come out with a production, which, perhaps, is the most partial in its statements, opinions, and inferences, the most partizan in its character, and the most abusive and violent in its tone, of any thing ever known in our country by the name of a Report.

It seems to be continually striving to insult the majority of the Committee and to cast suspicion on their motives, and is indecorous, and ungentlemanly in the highest degree. Where was the occasion of all this? Mr. Clayton's report was a simple statement of facts. It avoided all inferences. It cast no reflections. We have heard the friends of the Bank concede to it the praise of great forbearance and a most gentlemanly tone. The Reports of Messrs Adams and McDuffie are filled with the evasions and palliations and sophistry of advocates, and with private opinions and theories. But the facts contained in Mr. Clayton's Report are not controverted. They cannot be controverted, and the attempt to argue them out of the minds of the people is vain. They are plain and simple facts, and ingenuity cannot evade them—sophistry cannot confound them—abuse and violence cannot divert attention from them, and rhetoric and rhapsody and poetry cannot burry them from the view.