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THE MADISONIAN.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL, MR. LEGARE, has arrived at the seat of Government. The Cabinet are now all here, and all deeply engaged in their official labors.

THE NAVY.

The Courier and Enquirer copies, with some very sensible remarks of its own, an article from the Baltimore Patriot, stating, with strong expressions of censure and denunciation, that a boy, guilty of a penitentiary offense, has been pardoned on condition that he would enlist as a naval apprentice, and that the arrangement has been assented to by the Department.

It is to be regretted that the editor of the Patriot, who lives in the city where the fact is said to have occurred, did not take the necessary pains to ascertain it, before he ventured to publish it to the world, with injurious and exciting comments. It is still more to be regretted that "anaval officer," upon whose authority the Patriot professes to speak, should have so far forgotten the duty which he owed to himself and to the service to which he belongs, as to hazard, without due inquiry, an assertion calculated to reflect so seriously upon the administration of the Navy Department. The Navy has had enemies enough to contend against, without adding to the number indiscreet newspaper editors and still more indiscreet Navy officers.

The editor of the Patriot is informed that there is no truth whatever in the statement he has made. The naval apprentices have nothing to apprehend from the present Secretary of the Navy. On the contrary, we have reason to know that his attention is directed to that subject, and that he is particularly desirous to place the system upon the best possible footing.

The fact out of which this injurious statement has arisen, is simply this: A very young boy, of very excellent general character, accidentally shot his companion, while playing on the ice. The act was probably careless, and, so far, culpable. He was tried and convicted of manslaughter, The Governor agreed to pardon him, if he could be enlisted in the naval service. It was refused by the Department unless satisfactory evidence could be produced of the boy's previous good character, together with satisfactory certificates that the shooting, notwithstanding the verdict of the jury, was probably accidental. Such evidence was produced, and the strongest intercession was made and repeated, by gentlemen of high standing, in order to save a boy, scarcely beyond childhood, and of excellent general character, from the ignominy of the Penitentiary, and from the moral destruction to which the execution of his sentence would probably condemn him. These gentlemen, who witnessed the trial, condemned the verdict of the jury in unequal terms, and expressed the most undoubting conviction that the shooting was purely accidental. Under these circumstances, the boy was permitted to enlist, not as an apprentice, but as a sailor; the very lowest condition on board a ship of war.

Whether or not the Governor should have exerted his power of pardon upon such condition, is a question with which the Navy Department had no concern.

ANOTHER ISSUE.—The Courier & Enquirer now insists upon it that because the President does not send commissions to the men that burnt him in effigy, his personal feelings must always hereafter be consulted in bestowing offices! Now we doubt very much whether any of these silly men entertained any personal hatred for the President when they committed their outrages—they were goaded on by such monitors as the Courier and the Whig, and thought they were dealing vengeance on the President for opposing them in their political views. Would the Courier have the President appoint men to office whose political views are not only different from his own, but who would not hesitate to oppose him forcibly in the execution of the laws? There are men enough, and true men too, as well as moderate, who will accept office when appointments must be made, the assertions of the Courier to the contrary notwithstanding. The President is not the only man in the country willing to defend the Constitution, and anxious to see the laws faithfully administered.

The New Orleans Advertiser, speaking of the late Whig defeats, gives the following sensible opinions: The causes of this defeat are obvious. They lay on the surface of things. They are all comprised in one bundle, the bundle of impolitic moves made by the Whigs after the election. To say our defeats have been caused by the votes, is childish in the extreme, for if they had been condemned by the whole body of the party, as alleged in the Congress manifesto, the party would have turned out and sought the President that fact, by their votes. This thing has not been done, but more than 300,000 Whigs, throughout the country, have staid away from the polls, as the National Intelligencer expresses it, and it is fair to presume that they staid away to express their disapprobation of the course of the manifesto, the Syracuseans, the intolerant course of a majority of the Whig press, &c.

THE MADISONIAN. FOR THE COUNTRY.

VOL. IV.....NO. 48.]

WASHINGTON CITY, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27, 1841.

[WHOLE NO. 156

THE FALL ELECTIONS.

The Intelligencer of Saturday devotes some space to the subject of the "Autumnal Elections." That paper is deservedly admired for its moderation and prudence—never indulging in violent and offensive epithets, and generally cautious in assuming its positions in eventful times. We cheerfully accord this praise, because we feel that it is due. But the fact cannot be disguised that its old associations, attachment to certain men, and an uncompromising partiality to decayed and repudiated doctrines, have placed an impassable chasm between us in our political views. We are sorry for it, but "man is doomed to sorrow here below."

Speaking of the late elections, the editor says: "These results our readers will bear us witness, are what we anticipated many weeks ago, and we are not therefore disappointed in them. They are in the natural order of things, and might have been predicted by any attentive observer of the signs of the times with as much certainty as an eclipse in the Heavens may be calculated by one who is skilled in astronomy."

Not having had the pleasure of seeing the Intelligencer previous to the elections, of course we are ignorant of the manner in which its prediction was expressed. But we may infer that if the course adopted by the ultra Whigs, of which the Intelligencer is confessedly the organ, led to such anticipations, its conduct (in waging war against the Executive) was impolitic, to say the least of it. It was impolitic before the elections, (when such disastrous anticipations were entertained,) and certainly unjust since the People have sustained the President.

The editor very comely proceeds thus: "The Whig party has—to use a figure borrowed from the Turf—been distanced by an antagonist whom, less than a year ago, on the National Course, it had beaten with the greatest ease. The same thing has happened on the Turf, before now, to the noblest animals. It is but a few days ago, indeed, since Boston, the fleetest horse of his day, was actually "distanced" on the Camden Course by a competitor who would, a few weeks before, have been no match for him. Boston's being beaten—if good judges are to be believed—and the defeat of the Whig party, are to be accounted for on precisely the same principle. The high-mettled racer was tasked too severely. He had done his best, had been successful, and looked for some respite from labor. Disappointed in this just expectation, his temper was soured. It was not that Boston could not easily have done at Camden what he had so recently before accomplished elsewhere; but his high spirit revolted at what he considered ill-usage in being overworked, and he refused to run."

The Intelligencer's figure is hypochondriacal on purely imaginary premises. The editor takes it for granted that the present dilapidated Whig party is precisely the same impregnable structure that successfully breasted the storm in 1840. Sitting in his sanctum which he has inhabited perhaps nearly a half century, and which from its isolated condition may not have been broken by the concussion, he seems not to be aware that the chief of his party, finding the garrison would not submit to his dictation, in a fit of desperation applied a match to the magazine and blew his followers to atoms! Nor does his chief (now a singed and crisped misshapen mass) seem to know that the blow fell upon his own forces exclusively, all the others having attained a position of safety before the explosion took place!

But to the editor's "figure from the turf." Mr. CLAY has been distanced—but not by an antagonist "he had once beaten with the greatest ease." When was Mr. Clay considered "the fleetest horse of his day?" That "day" never dawned! He never won a race in his life on the "National Course." His triumphs have been confined to jockey-sweepstakes.—The Intelligencer remarks truly that "the same thing has happened on the Turf, before now, to the noblest animals"—but unfortunately it never happened otherwise to Mr. Clay. The "good judges" that would assimilate Mr. Clay's case with Boston's, are not to be believed.—They have very satisfactorily accounted for each of his uniform series of defeats ever since he was first brought upon the "National Course." But he has never yet taken the premium cup.—Truly he "was tasked too severely," and had done his best; but he had never been successful in building up a monstrous Corporation, whence to leap over the heads of his competitors, to the "shining goal." And doubtless "his temper was soured." His long, ceaseless, and unavailing efforts to secure an irresistible corps of editors and orators, by means of a NATIONAL BANK, to advocate and enforce his claims, were enough to break down any man. He is doomed to be always "disappointed in this expectation." The American people and the American Government, have suffered too much from powerful chartered institutions, ever to abide the creation of another. But he did not "refuse to run."—Those presses that still entertained a lingering hope of again being fed by a U. S. Bank, trimmed his mane and tail and girthed him for the race. The only reason that he was distanced was because he could not run. He never lacked the will. But what horse can run "with a millstone galling his neck?" The "Bank millstone has caused all his defeats. He must throw it off, or he can never do any thing on the "National Course."

The following is unobjectionable: "Under the influence of the same causes could not but have happened, sooner or later, what has come to pass; and it is surely much more suspicious to the continued success of the principles which triumphed at the last National Election, that it should have happened thus early." &c. "Undoubtedly the result could not have been otherwise. And it is 'suspicious to the continued success of the principles which triumphed at the last National Election, that it should have happened thus early.'" Neither Harrison nor Tyler were in favor of a U. S. Bank, and Mr. Clay's forces enlisted under them more with a desire to be revenged on the enemy, than with any just expectation of appropriating to themselves the fruits of the victory. Yet every thing not positively ruinous to the cause, was accorded them. But they wanted more—they wanted ALL. And rather than be ruined by them, it is better that they should go "thus early."

We cut the following from the concluding paragraph: An Irish paper very gravely assures us that a certain Postmaster, having absconded, is removed from his situation.

"EVERY INCH A WHIG."

THE HARRISBURG (Pa.) TELEGRAPH, of the 17th Nov. makes the following grave charge against the Madisonian, heading it in the following manner: "Every inch a Whig."—The Madisonian has said that "President Tyler is every inch a Whig," and we have been asked to judge him by his acts. The following figure, we think, will place him in his true light before the American people.

Now this charge of calling "President Tyler every inch a Whig," we suspect must have been wrongly telegraphed, and wrongly interpreted. If any such expression has ever escaped our tongue or our pen, we confess it was scandalum magnatum, and could not have been put in our lucid intervals, and we shall therefore put in the usual place in such cases—viz: that of insanity—a malady, it is said, that is peculiar to the politicians of this country—and what is more remarkable, it is contagious!

We thought the Telegraph will show when, and where, and how we used this expression—which, we have the most cogent reasons for believing we never used at all. In the first place, the figure is entirely unphilological, and grossly catachrestical, when applied to a "Whig," though it may be very proper when applied to a king, as the crazy Lear applied it to himself: Lear. "Ay, every inch a king."

But, had we intended to pay any such compliment to the President as we are charged with, we should have said, "Every drop a Whig"—because the metaphor belongs to liquid and not to long measure—as we expect to show in the course of our defence: hence, had we used the metaphor we should have substituted "drop" for "inch."

As it is quite notorious the Madisonian has always been known and recognized as a CONSERVATIVE, it had no occasion to call itself, or any body it supported, a "Whig." As to a political name, it has always considered that the best and the only proper name, that could be properly adopted by the supporters of the Constitution and the laws, was a Republican.

We never were at all in love with the name of Whig; and we have no belief that this name had any particular spell in winning the great victory in favor of Harrison. The charm, if any were used, may be found, we think, in the names of Tippecanoe and Tyler too!

But we have other reasons for not acknowledging the Madisonian to be a Whig, and not charging others with being Whigs, whom it undertakes to support: The name of Whig originated with a faction, in the Old World, and has never won any great honor in modern times in the New, till it was surrendered to Tippecanoe and Tyler too, and lost in the name of Conservatism.

We must consult the learned Doctors in Etymology and Phylology. This is a desperate disease, and requires a desperate remedy. Let us consult the learned Doctor Rosdoun.—What saith the Doctor? You shall hear: Whig; or See Water. Applied to what? to any Whig;—thing made with whey.

In Nottinghamshire, a kind of bon or light cake is so called: Some were dronke in lent of wiggies and cracknels, and yet ye could not I truste that lent were for done.—Sir T. More. Works, p. 198. Having been long accustomed to the old saw: Whig of Moses law that could not luke with the must of evangelical charity.—Udal. Lark, c. 6.

Now by good luck, I know not how, There thither came a strange stay cow, And we had milk and waters; store came from North and from a word, Whiggians, used in driving their horses, all that drove were called Whiggiamors, and shorter, the Whigs.

Now in that year before the news came down of Duke Hamilton's defeat, the ministers animated their people to rise and march to Edinburgh; and they came up marching at the head of their parishes with a wondrous fury! praying and preaching all the way as they came.

The Marquis of Argyle and his party came and headed them; they being about six thousand. This was called the Whiggiamors' inroad; and ever after that, all that opposed the court, came in contempt to be called Whigs; and from Scotland the word was brought into England, where it is now one of our whoppier terms of distinction.—Burned. Owen Times, 6. i.

Whoever has a true value for Church and State, should avoid the extreme of Whig for the sake of the former, and the extremes of Tory on account of the latter.—Swift. [Thomas Cox] was a physician in the Parliament and President thereof, but being Whiggishly inclined, was deprived of that office in Oct., 1683.—Wood. Fasti Oxon. vol. ii.

In 1685 fell out a controversy between him [Fowler] and some of his parishioners, because, as they said, he was guilty of Whiggism; that he admitted to the communion excommunicated persons before they were absolved, &c.—Wood. Athena Oxon. vol. ii.

She'll prove herself a toy plain, From principles the Whigs maintain; And to defend the Whiggish cause, Her topics from the Tories draws.—Swift. The author was known indeed to have been warmly, strenuously, and affectionately, against all allurements of ambition, and all possibility of alienation from pride or personal pique, or peevish jealousy attached to the Whig party.—Burke. Appeal from the New to the Old Whigs (1791).

I quote you from fifty pamphlets, wholly made up of Whiggism and ATRESEM.—Swift. Not Whigs, nor Tories; nor this, nor that; Not birds, nor beasts; but just a kind of bat; A twilight animal; true to neither cause; With toady wings, but Whiggish teeth and claws. Dryden. Duke of Guise, Prob.

• Whey. • See Who. Anglo Saxon Heug; Wheyey. • Dutch Who. Martineus says; Wheyish. • Welsh suspects from the Latin, Crisus; Whey is the watery portion of milk. Perhaps from the German, Weich,—Dutch, Weyck, maceratus. It is applied to the watery portion of milk; to any thing pale, (as if steeped or soddin) as whey face.

—How he shook the king, Made his soul melt within him; and his blood Ran into whey; it stood upon his brow, Like a cold winter dew. Beaumont and Fletcher, Philaster, Act. I.

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If he fresh and sweet butter; but say it be sour and stinky!—B. Johnson. Staple of News. Art. ii, sc. 1. He told his confessor with a tender conscience and great sorrow of heart, that he had broken the holy fast of Lent by chance indeed, but yet with some little pleasure; for when he was pressing of a new cheese, some of the whey started from the vessel and leaped into his mouth and so went into his stomach.—Bishop Taylor. Rules of Conscience, b. ii. c. 3.

—Immediate now Her spreading hands bear down the gathering curd, Which hard and harder grows; till, clear and thin, The green whey rises separate. Dodsley. Agriculture, c. 3. Those medicines being opening and piercing, fortify the operations of the liver, in sending down the watery part of the blood to the reins.—Bacon. Natural History.

Not last forgot thy faithful dogs; but feed With fattening whey the mastiff generous breed; And sprout race: who for the fold's relief Will prostrate with cries the nightly thief. Dryden. Virgil, Georgics, 6. iii. The must, of pallid hue, declares the soil Devoid of spirit: wretched he that quaffs Such wheyish liquors! oft with colic pangs, With pungent colic pangs distressed, he'll roar And hiss, and turn, and curse the unwholesome draught! I Philips. CIDER, book, 4. 1. r. 1.

The foregoing—all and singular—is our defence against the charge of calling PRESIDENT TYLER "EVERY INCH A WHIG!" And if the party, calling themselves Whigs, condemn us, we shall appeal to the country and demand a trial by our Peers!

A QUESTION ON CURRENCY. THE ST. LOUIS NEW ERA in quoting our five articles of faith on a "National Currency" (which we consider "indispensable elements") asks: Does the editor favor a "currency" founded exclusively on the plighted faith of the Government?

We answer, that we consider the "plighted faith of government" as the highest possible security—and a metallic basis the only sure basis, for a national currency: And then, and then only, it will combine I. Uniformity, II. Safety, III. Convenience, IV. Convertibility, V. and entire public Confidence.

McLEOD'S CASE. The London papers, received by the Caledonia, are disposed to view McLeod's case in rather a favorable light, since they cannot prevent what has taken place. They now think the British Government should call upon ours for indemnity for McLeod's sufferings and imprisonment, &c., &c. Why, we have made him a hero! and a martyr! Is not this reparation? Ay, more, the very hero and martyr of Albion! Think of this. But if they insist upon having the amount stated and liquidated; we will charge the burning of the Carline against McLeod's impeachment, and file it in the office in the case.

THE PRESIDENT'S ENEMIES. The Madisonian, in giving a description and classification of the President's enemies, as well as presents as individuals, says "They are the same that were established, fed and fostered by the late U. S. Bank."—Does the "lark" of the Evening Journal bear that?— Albany Argus.

The Evening Journal is not one of the President's enemies, we should think; neither is the Argus, if we may judge from its course since the "lat veto."

THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.—The Hartford Eagle, after deprecating the premature movement of General Scott for "the succession," thus speaks of Mr. Clay: We are not a partisan of Henry Clay, albeit we are ever ready to accord him his just meed of praise as an orator, statesman, and man of true genius. We cannot commend him for his prudence. He is conscientiously apologetic for his tenacious adherence to the falling fortunes of that most corrupt and demoralizing institution, the Pennsylvania Bank of the United States. We cannot but condemn the blind precipitancy with which he hurried on the late Extra Session of Congress, and that strange infatuation which forced on two vetoes, and dismembered the Whig party. He is not a skilful manager. He relies on talent rather than fact; and the result too often is, the forcibly plucking down rain on his own head, and on the prospects of his adherents.

The next Presidential campaign opens too early.—We are not prepared to give in our adherence to any gentleman that has been named as a candidate.—Events may transpire within the next two years, which may unite the honest and democratic portion of all parties on some suitable person, who shall ally the storm of political strife, and bring back the country to something of the harmony of the halcyon days of Monroe. After a storm comes a calm.

From the St. Louis Bulletin. MR. CUSHING AND MR. WEBSTER. Some time since we noticed a base charge against Mr. Cushing, contained in a letter written by one of the pitiful scribblers of the New York Courier, in which was the following remark: "The Herald, the Court journal, heaped all the abuse and insults which CALEB CUSHING'S pen could indite, on the Secretary of State."

This letter was extensively copied by such papers as the Louisville Journal, in the West; the Republican, in this city, also made a great flourish about the "perfidy" of Mr. Cushing, and if our memory serves us aright, published this letter, with appropriate comments. We availed ourselves of the earliest opportunity to contradict the vile assertion. Yesterday we received the following letter from Mr. Cushing, which speaks for itself: BOSTON, Oct. 27, 1841.

DEAR SIR: I perceive, by your paper of the 12th instant, that some base and mendacious print at the West accuses me of having sought to injure Mr. Webster, through the New York Herald, and I thank you most heartily for your prompt contradiction of this execrable charge; and I beg permission to confirm what you have said on the subject of the falsity of that accusation in all its parts and relations, and to add that, whoever shall impute to me any purpose or act of injury to Mr. Webster, I pronounce every such person a liar and a scoundrel. I am yours, respectfully, C. CUSHING.

To the Editor of the St. Louis Bulletin. DEATH OF THE HON. DIXON H. LEWIS. From the Charleston Mercury of Nov. 20. We have received the following account of the loss of one, than whose death that of no public man out of our own State could have affected us with a deeper grief. To Alabama it is the loss of a son and a leader, than whom she had none nobler. South Carolina will mourn him as a faithful and zealous friend—and his country and the great cause of truth have lost in him a vigorous, efficient, dauntless champion, while all who knew him personally will remember him as the faithful friend, the strong minded, cheerful, frank and generous man.

The Macon Telegraph of the 16th inst. says: "We learn with the deepest regret that the Hon. DIXON H. LEWIS, of Alabama, died recently in the vicinity of Mobile, of congestive fever. In the demise of this eminent statesman and patriot, the Republic has sustained a loss not easily repairable, and the Democracy of our noble sister one of their ablest chiefs and brightest ornaments. We tender to our brethren of Alabama the expression of our deepest sympathies in their bereavement."

ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP CALEDONIA.

AT BOSTON, ELEVEN DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—We are indebted to the N. Y. Herald, Philadelphia Ledger, Philadelphia Chronicle, N. Y. Tribune, Boston Evening Transcript, &c., &c., for extras containing the foreign news by the Caledonia. We copy the following paragraphs from the Herald: Great Fire in the Tower of London.—Enormous Fire in Bills of Exchange.—O'Connell elected Lord Mayor of Dublin.—Continued depression in Trade.—Pacification in Spain.—Revolutionary Plot in Belgium, &c., &c.

The British Royal Mail steamship Caledonia, Captain E. D. Lott, arrived at Boston on Monday evening about 7 o'clock. Captain Lott has been substituted for Captain McKeller, the former commander, for what reason we have not heard. The Caledonia brought out fifty passengers. On the 2d of November all was bustle in the palace, preparing for the approaching accouchement of her Majesty. Sir Robert Peel's horses were harnessed, all ready to convey the intelligence to town, if anything should happen, to inform all Her Majesty's subjects, if it should be another Princess or Prince of Wales.

A plot to overturn the Government had been discovered at Brussels, which created some alarm for a time, but turned out to have been got up by a few officers of damaged reputation, with the pretence object of once more uniting Belgium with the Dutch crown. Daniel O'Connell, Esq., has been elected Lord Mayor of Dublin. Another violent earthquake has been felt at the island of Terceira. The town of Dover had suffered severely from the late gales. Nearly the entire beach had been carried away, and nothing remained to prevent the sea from washing against that vast and stupendous cliff which Shakespeare has immortalized; and even here also the raging surf seemed fully bent upon destruction. A large quantity of several thousand tons weight fell into the sea on Sunday last, near the mouth of the railway tunnel, and many other huge masses might be seen at a distance tottering over an excavated base.

The news of the acquittal of McLeod had reached England, and appeared to create a good deal of satisfaction. The 78th Regt. are to proceed to China direct, instead of relieving the 57th at the Mauritius, as formerly arranged—and the 50th to proceed to China from Calcutta. Twenty-two villages have been destroyed in Egypt by the overflowing of the Nile. A younger brother of the present Chief of the Dragoon Guards is on his way to England, to be educated in one of the Universities of Oxford or Cambridge.

Sir Charles Bagot, the new Governor General of Canada, who sailed with his suite from Portsmouth on the 21st inst., is expected to arrive in London. The Queen had contributed to the relief of the distressed operatives at Paisley. A life-boat had been upset off the port of Plythe, and eleven lives lost. The Corporation of the city of Durham and the commissioners under the Durham Paving Acts have effected two very great improvements in that ancient city—namely, the enlargement of the market-place, and the widening of the thoroughfare at the foot of Claypath. They contemplate still further improvements.

Nearly all the miners of Castleton, in Derbyshire, have turned out, in consequence of the agents requiring them to work two hours a day extra for the same wages. The rate of wages has been only 2s. 6d. a day, or 15s. a week. The plea offered by the agents for the reduction is, that the mines have become too impoverished to afford an adequate return. The steamer Acadia arrived at Liverpool on the evening of the 25th inst. McLeod's acquittal caused an immediate rise in domestic securities of 5-8 per cent.

It is stated in the Sentinel that fourteen Carlist officers were arrested at Bayonne on Sunday, and sent to Mont-de-Marsan, where they are to remain stationed. Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer has all but abjured novel writing, owing to the indifferent success of his more recent works of fiction. His literary situation is now solely to dramatic authorship. DESTRUCTION OF PART OF THE TOWER OF LONDON. We make the following interesting extract from a detailed account of the conflagration in the London Times: By half-past 12 o'clock the conflagration had reached to a frightful magnitude. It had extended through the flooring of the small tower in the lower court, and, occupied by the train of artillery, and those splendid trophies of England's glory so well known to the public. From this period the flames continued to increase with such fearful rapidity, that in a few moments were ascertained that every part of the Tower would be overwhelmed and become a victim to them. Fire was to be seen gushing forth from every window of the building, which had all the appearance of the crater of some volcano. The flames were so intense, that it was utterly impossible for a human being to stand on the broad walk between the armory and the White Tower, and before it was possible to remove the engines, some of them were burnt very considerably. At one o'clock the whole of the lower court, which had stood tottering for some time, together with a great mass of the roof, and some portion of the upper heavy stone work of the building, fell in with a tremendous crash, resembling the firing of heavy artillery. Immediately after this occurred, the fire increased their height, but assumed a livid hue of a most unearthly description, and evidently blew over in the direction of the White Tower, which great fears were now entertained. It is curious to remark, that notwithstanding the flames had obtained ground, the vane on the top of the cupola of the Clock Tower kept its point to the north-east, at which it was pointing when the fire commenced, even at the time when the Tower fell in. An attempt was made to direct the water towards the White Tower and the Church of St. Peter. The leaden water pipes, running from the roof of the former, were melted, and the frames of the windows had already ignited, but a plentiful supply of water having been obtained, the fire was extinguished, and the soldiers under their command, for its preservation.

The Jewel Tower next attracted the attention of the authorities; the wind, having somewhat shifted, blew the flames in that direction, and its destruction appeared inevitable. On this circumstance reaching the ear of the Governor, Major Elrington, he instantly directed the warders to keep off at all risks, secure the regalia and Crown jewels, and bring them to one place. To effect this crowding were found to be indispensable. Mr. Swift, the Master of the Jewel Tower, who was sent for, was found to be in possession of the key of the outer room only, the other keys to these valuables being in the possession of the Lord Chamberlain. On gaining an entrance through strong iron railing with which the diamonds, &c., were surrounded. After a lapse of about twenty minutes it was effected, and a most extraordinary scene presented itself, the warders carrying crowns, sceptres, and other valuables of royalty between groups of soldiers, police, firemen, and others, from the Jewel Tower to the Governor's residence, which is situated at the very farthest extremity of the green. None, however, sustained the slightest injury, and by dint of the most prompt exertions the Jewel Tower itself was saved.

With respect to the amount or value of the property destroyed, it is impossible, at the present time, to give an adequate idea; it is, however, generally supposed to exceed £1,000,000 sterling.

JUDGE USNER.—From what we learn, the present Secretary intends to make the Navy worthy of our great republic; and give us such an increase of ships of war as shall be recommended by Judge Upshur, at the next session of Congress, and we will have no occasion to fear a war, so long as it may. From what we have seen of the Honorable Secretary's views, we think the country may safely rely upon his placing that branch of the national defence entrusted to him, upon a permanent footing.—Philadelphia Am. Sentinel.