The Examiner.

...per is made up almost of home mate... type, excepting a few sorts that were ...had here, were furnished by H. L. Conn... ...er is from the manufactory of Messrs. ...t, Weisinger & Co., and it is printed on ...or new steam press of W. N. Halde...

...Page.—We commence two papers in ...page, which we are desirous should be ...The first is Judge Bullock's able address; ...and, an argument by a *Carolinian*, on ...ct of slavery upon the wealth of the ...States. We shall refer to both again. ...ope we invite a free discussion of the ...s involved. This page we shall devote ...le communications, and articles touch... ...emancipation.

...Page.—On this page, the reader will ...selections. We mean that these shall be ...best writers of the day—such as a ...ould wish son and daughter to read. ...bject will be, to make the Examin... ...paper—a paper, which, while ...news of the day and free from ...that can offend the most sensitive ...m to instruct that mind, young or ...g it familiar with the best thoughts ...living writers of the world. Selec... ...of them will generally be found ...page.

Advertisements.

...will find the Examiner a good ...advertising. Our circulation bids ...arge.

...ter from Thomas H. Benton.

...souri Senator is argus-eyed as regards ...ures of Mr. Calhoun, and his ultra ...perpetualists. He has never allowed ...ve toward their ulterior purposes with... ...ing them in battle array; and this, too, ...hen Senators from the free States have shrunk ...ck from the task. Nor has he permitted any ...e of their "slinking" efforts to be made with... ...t exposure, and this, also, at the risk of ex... ...g sectional clamor against, or incurring ...opposition, to him personally.

The facts which called forth this letter, may ...ted thus:

...se of Representatives, at Washing... ...a Bill establishing a Federal Gov... ...Oregon—which bill excluded slavery ...rom that region. Some opposition was ...e. It was confined chiefly, however, to ...Calhoun's friends in that body. But it ...by a large majority, most of the slave-...holders voting for it.

The bill of course went to the Senate. Its proper reference would have been to the committee on territories. But Mr. Calhoun had its direction changed, and it was put under the care of the judiciary committee. It was soon reported ...ed to the Senate; *but the anti-slavery clause was* stricken out. Mr. Calhoun carried his point, that is, he succeeded, by this step, in defeating the bill. And Mr. Beaton, "a man of the South and a slave-holder," tells the Oregon folks *here* how all this happened, in very plain language, in the letter below. The judiciary committee was only "midwife." Mr. Calhoun, the generator of the "fire-brand resolutions," (of which we shall hear more) was the author of this movement. But let the Missouri Senator speak for himself:

TO THE PEOPLE OF OREGON.

WASHINGTON CITY, March, 1847.

My Friends—for such I may call many of you from personal acquaintance, and all of you from my thirty years devotion to the interests of your country; I think it right to make this communication to you at the present moment, when the adjournment of Congress, without passing the bill for your government and protection, seems to have left you in a state of abandonment by your mother country. But such is not the case. You are not abandoned; nor will you be denied protection for not agreeing to admit slavery. I, a man of the south and a slaveholder, tell you this.

The House of Representatives, as early as the middle of January, had passed the bill to give you a Territorial Government, and in that bill had sanctioned and legalized your Provisional Organic act, one of the clauses of which forever prohibits the existence of slavery in Oregon.—An amendment from the Senate's committee, to which this bill was referred, proposed to abrogate this prohition; and in the delays and vexations to which that amendment gave rise, the whole bill was laid on the table, and lost for the session. This bill will be a great disappointment to you, and a real calamity; already five years without law or legal institution for the protection of life, liberty and property, and now doomed to wait a year longer. This is a strang and anomalous condition, almost incredible to contemplate, and most critical to endure!—a colony of free men, 4000 miles from the metropolitan government, and without laws or government to preserve them. But do not be alarmed or desperate, you will not be outlawed for not admitting slavery. Your fundamental act against that institution, copied from the Ordinance of 1787—(the work of the great men of the south, in the great day of the south, prohibiting slavery in a territory far less northern than yours) will not be abrogated; nor is that the intention of the prime mover of the amendment. Upon the record the Judiciary committee of the Senate is the author of that amendment; but not so the fact. That committee is only midwife to it. Its author is the same mindthat generated the Fire-brand Resolutions, of which I send you a copy, and of which the amendment is the legitimate derivation. Oregon is not the object. The most rabid propagandist of slavery cannot expect to plant it on the shores of the Pacific, in the latitude of Wisconsin and the Lake of the Woods.

A home agitation for election and disunion purposes, is all that is intended by thrusting this fire-brand question into your bill! and at the next session, when it is thrust in again, we will scourge it out; and pass your bill as it ought to be. I promise you this in the name of the South, as well as of the North; and the event will not deceive me. In the mean time, the President will give you all the protection which existing laws, and detachments of the army and navy can enable him to extend to you; and until Congress has time to act, your friends must rely upon you to continue to govern yourselves, as you have heretofore done, under the provisions of your own voluntary compact, and with justice, harmony and moderation, which is due to your own character and to the honor of the American name.

I send you by Mr. Shinly, a copy of the bill of the late session, both as it passed the House of Representatives and as proposed to be amended in the Senate, with the Senate's vote upon laying it on the table, and a copy of Mr. Calhoun's resolutions—(posterior in date to the amendment, but, nevertheless, father to it) also a copy of your own provisional organic act, as printed by order of the Senate; all of which will put you completely in possession of the proceedings of Congress on your petition for a Territorial Government, and for the protection and security of your rights.

In conclusion I have to assure you that the same spirit which has made me the friend of Oregon for 30 years—which led me to denounce the Joint Occupation treaty the day it was made, and to oppose its renewal in 1828, and to labor for its abrogation until it terminated; the same spirit which led me to reveal the grand destiny of Oregon, in articles written in 1818, and to support every measure for her benefit since—this same spirit still animates me, and will continue to do so while I live; which, I hope, will be long enough to see an emporium of Asiatic commerce at the mouth of your river, and a stream of Asiatic trade pouring into the valley of the Mississipi through the channel of Oregon.

Your friend and fellow-citizen,

THOMAS H. BENTON.

Significant.

By a late ordinance of the King of Bavaria, females are prohibited from pronouncing any monastic vow until after having passed their 23d year.

True Charity.

The Quakers belonging to the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting have contributed in money and provisions, nearly $10,000 for the relief of Ireland.

From the Seat of War.

Advices from New Orleans to the 8th bring us late dates from the army in Mexico.

On the 24th February Lieut. Barbour, ...some thirty men, were surrounded by 2,000 Mexicans, under Gen. Urrea, and captured. The wagoners of the train which he was conducting were massacred. This occurred between Monterey and Camargo.

The prisoners were marched off to the city of Mexico, and encountered hard usage on their way. They arrived there 16th May. Mr. Trenwitt, liberated through the interference of the British Minister, reports, that Majors Gaines and Borland, and Capt. C. M. Clay, with their companions were yet closely confined in prison, and censures *Vega* for this cruelty.

A letter from Mr. Heady dated Mexico, May 12. He says:

That you may understand *how justly the General (Vega) appreciates* the good treatment extended to him now and heretofore by the Americans, the following facts are communicated: All our horses were taken from us, the men walked, and the officers rode ponies seven hundred miles, often travelling forty miles a day, to this city. The men suffered *intensely* from sore feet, and when a man became so disabled that he could walk no longer, the officer having charge of us would impress a donkey for him to ride. To San Luis, Lieut. Churchill, seventeen men and myself, were in charge of Maj. Romaro y Amela, of Vera Cruz, who treated us most respectfully, and kindly. Maj. Gaines, Capt. Clay, Lieut. Davidson and thirty-five men, with Maj. Borland, Capt. Danley and thirty-five men, were taken to San Luis by Lieut. Col. Sambranino, aid to Gen. Minon. When Capt. Henrie, who had enjoyed a foretaste of what was coming, whilst a Mier prisoner, broke the Guard and run toward our camp, this redoubtable Colonel gave the order to lance the remaining seventy unoffending officers and men, and the lines of the whole party were saved by the timely order of Capt. Clay to drop on the ground, which was instantly obeyed, and satisfied the officer an escape was not contemplated. At San Luis they gave the officers thirty-seven and a half and the men eighteen and three quarters cents each per day for subsistence. From thence to Queretaro, five hundred and fifty miles, we were in charge of Col. Moleno, of Campeachy, who treated us very courteously and well. From there here we were guarded by one *muy grande capitan*, of no place particularly, who daily disbursed the magnanimous thirty-seven and and a half cents to each officer, and the life-saving three picayunes to each man, except when he said his treasury was exhausted, which was three days before we got here during which time, of course we supported ourselves and men. When the men were unable to walk, he would take the first mules or donkeys on the road, and *make us* pay for them at night, and by way of debenture or drawback of the three bits, he charged us four bits each a day ponies we rode, which speculation, yielded him a clear profit of seven bits a day, to say nothing of the mule and donkey profits.

We learned on approaching this city, that Gen. La Vega was in command of the Vera Cruz line, and had his quarters in Mexico, where we were to be confined until exchanged, and this intelligence elated our hearts with high hopes of good treatment from a magnanimous soldier and gentleman, whose sense of gratitude would reflect upon all the courtesy and heart and soul of our own countrymen. Vain hopes! We were brought into the city at 2 o'clock at night, in the midst of a revolution, and put into Santiago, a prison for chained *culprits and felons, numbering three hundred*; our pay increased to four all powerful bits a day, and nothing to put on the rock-floor to keep us but your blankets; beds were called for, but could not be obtained. News of the battle of Buena Vista reached here two days afterwards, and they put the officers up stairs—leaving the men where they now are, among robbers and murderers. La Vega was in the city three or four weeks, without coming to see us or sending us any word of comfort, or sending us his aid to see if we wanted another blanket, or to know if we would give our parole and have the liberty of the city. We received no more attention from him, or any other officer in the city, except the colonel who has command of the prison, than so many assassins, sent from the interior to the capital to receive the hangman's knot. The news of Cerro Gordo came, and they gave us the liberty of the city, after we protested against an order to send us on parole to Lerna, ten leagues off, beyond the mountains, towards the Pacific, and containing a real cut-throat population of two thousand, on an island of the lakes. We have received the greatest attention and kindness from foreigners of all nations, Americans, English, French, Irish, Scotch, Germans and South Americans, among whom there is a strong sympathy. It is the sympathy of common color, common language, common sentiment and often common injury from the Mexicans.—From several Mexican officers and families I have received the kindest treatment. Wherever we meet with an officer or other person, gentleman or lady, who has been in the United States, we are greeted with a hearty, cordial reception, except in the case of Gen. La Vega. We will be exchanged in a few days, according to the assurances of the Mexicans and word received from Gen. Scott, who says he will give the earliest attention to our situation. Most respectfully, your friend,

WM. J. HEADY.

Gen. Scott and Troops.—Gen. Shields is doing well Major R. Hazmond, Paymaster, U. S. A., died on board steamship New Orleans, which brings dates from Vera Cruz on the 1st inst.

Gen. Scott left Jalapa on the 23d ult. Gen. Twiggs entered Puebla on the 29th May. Reports are numerous as to the fortifications going on at Rio Trio, and 20,000 Mexicans assembling. Nothing certain.

The roads in Mexico are lined with robbers. It is not safe to travel.

Gen. Scott reached Puebla on the 29th. His effective force was 4,600 men. The recruits will join him soon. Gen. Cadwallader had arrived at Vera Cruz, and a portion of his command.

Santa Anna and Mexico.—The General was elected President, but declined. Herrera it is said was then chosen. Nothing very definite or reliable is known about the true condition of things in the city. We suppose it to be very bad. It is said that Santa Anna has been superceded by Valevacio.

Reports and Events.—It was reported that 1,800 men were sick at Vera Cruz, on the 31st ult., and that a great many were dying daily. Again it is declared that there is very little vomito prevailing. The new recruits suffer. In marching to Jalapa, over roads of sand, and under a broiling sun, many of them gave out. There were 800 sick at Jalapa.

Col Soules and seven out of his escort, and Lieut. McDonald of the Rifle Regiment, were murdered, and Gen. Scott's despatches taken.

A wagon master by the name of Parker, and a quartermaster's clerk by the name of Lathrop, both captured on the road from Camargo to Monterey, and who were supposed to have been killed, were in prison in Mexico.

Strong suspicions were entertained at Jalapa of an attempt to retake the place, but Col. Childs is always wide awake for anything of that kind.

Some Mexicans also came down yesterday from Jalapa, having been robbed on the road of everything they had of value; but the highwaymen shewed their generosity and kindness to the unfortunate afterwards, by returning them twenty five cents each to pay their expenses to this place.

The force of the rancheros, robbers, etc., on the road, is estimated at 500 men, disposed of as follows: 300 men near the road, and 100 on each side of it, ranging at a sufficient distance to prevent small parties from taking the hypaths.

Gen Scott left Jalapa for Peubla on the 22d inst., at the head of about 6,000 men.

The train which came down was escorted by sixty men, mostly discharged soldiers and some of the wounded at Gerro Gordo, in charge of Capt. Whiting. They saw frequently on the route men on the heights, and in the distance men on the look out.

Chicago Convention.

The convention for internal improvements, (western,) "comes off" July 5th.

The West generally will be represented; and so will the East. June the 4th a meeting was held in Boston, at *James K. Mills & Co.'s* counting room, at which Mr. Nathan Appleton presided, to determine what should be done. Mayor Quincy, Abbott Lawrence, and D. E. H. Robbins explained the objects of the Convention, and its importance. A public meeting of the Commonwealth was then determined upon to choose delegates.

What is Kentucky doing? What has Louisville done? The Atlantic is seeking to multiply its rail-way connections with the west. From Baltimore to Boston the question is, how shall each large city secure western trade? And if western men are alive and energetic, if our merchants and public men will look ahead, and manifest a fair forecast, they may do much to secure the benefits which must result from a closer connection with the East. The industrious only can expect to win them. The lukewarm, whatever their natural advantages, must lose the race.

There should be a full representation from Kentucky, at Chicago. We cannot watch too closely all internal improvement schemes, nor act too vigorously in securing for ourselves whatever beneficial influences should fall to our lot.

Ireland.

Poor Ireland! A sad and bitter fate has been thine! With a soil as rich and a climate as genial as any earth knows, and with as true hearts as ever beat in human bosom, a cold and rank oppression has made all these blessings a mockery or a curse. No opportunity has been given the Irish peasant to rise in the scale of manhood; and had it not been for their inbred valor, and unconquerable gladness of spirit, they had long ago blanched before landlord supremacy. But Irishmen were not born to be serfs, and if they are not they will soon be free.

Heretofore, Great Britain and the civilized world, in part, have turned a deaf ear to Ireland's home champions. No matter what they said or did, the cry of demagogue and partisan went far to silence their suggestions, and destroy their plans. And even now, when the voice of humanity compels the British Government and British public to administer to the wants of Ireland, not a single step has been taken, *legislatively*, to root out the cause of the difficulty, namely, to put the people in a right position, by changing, legally, the monstrous system, by means of which the land-owners of Ireland, whether they will it or not, are made the rankest of human oppressors.

Starvation has been, in part, the bitter blight of Ireland. We mourn over it; but we rejoice also: for that starvation will do for Ireland what half a century of struggling could not have effected. The English people understand now what they never understood before—that all the Irish people need is to possess in fee a part of the land to become as prosperous, flourishing and happy, as any portion of the empire. And they will force their government to do justice to the Irish people by demanding a radical change in the management and distribution of property in Ireland.

See what they have affected already. Every man in the British Parliament has looked mainly to one end—to the saving of Irish landlords, and not to the uplifting of the Irish people. Waste lands were to be redeemed—railroads built through large estates—but the land-owners, though so directly benefitted, were not even called upon by law to furnish the means of subsistence or employment to the people on these estates. But thanks to the energy of the English Press, and the virtuous determination of the English people, this narrow and selfish policy has been thwarted, and we may look soon for a change in the laws of Ireland, which will give to Irish energy all the freedom and opportunity now enjoyed by English enterprise.

The woes of Erin, then, will prove her redemption. In this spirit, evidently, one of the best of England's poets thus sings to the sister Isle:

THE WOE OF ERIN.

BY GOODWYN BARMBY.

Throned upon the gloomy summit
Of a bogland's turfy pile,
Erin sat; while Wicklow's mountains
Gave no sunny summer smile.

Sad she sat; she swayed no sceptre;
On her head no crown she wore;
Near her lay a broken sapling,
And three withered leaves she bore.

Wild her locks flowed o'er her shoulders,
Streaming o'er her white breasts bare,
Dry and foodless for her children—
Milk was not, but tears were there.

Flowed her tears, like waves of Shannon
When the winter winds are bleak:
Coursed her tears, as waves of Shannon
Chase each other, down her cheek.

Yet, though all was dark and dreary,
Was her harp beside her slung,
Though alas! one harp-string only
Could to music's tones be rung.

Other wires they all were broken,
Dimmed with tears and red with rust:
But the lorn, lone string gleamed brightly,
Like the soul above the dust.

Fell one large tear of the number
On the one unbroken wire,
And there wept a note of music,
Like a wailing cry in ire.

Then she kissed her only harp-string,
And its lone, lorn wire she rung
With her wan and trembling fingers,
And she sadly sighing sung:—

"Woe is Erin! woe is Erin!
Sorrow, sorrow is her name!
Crownless, sceptreless, and broken,
Is her harp's once glorious fame!

"Woe is Erin! woe is Erin!
Barren mother of her young!
Milkless! foodless! for her children—
Dry her breasts, and parched her tongue.

"Woe is Erin! woe is Erin!
Parched her tongue and bosom dry.
Her own she cannot suckle,
And her children milkless die.

"Woe is Erin! woe is Erin!
Is God deaf that God is dumb?
Is no one sent to succor her?
Then death, O Saviour! come."

Thus she sung, until with sobbing,
Only this plaint faintly came:—
"Woe is Erin! woe is Erin!
Sorrow, sorrow is her name!"

But there rushed across the water,
The full echo of a voice;
And 'twas thus Britannia shouted
To the sister of her choice:—

"I will give thy babes my breasts, Erin!
For I feel a mother's sigh—
I will give thy babes my milk, Erin!
And thy children shall not die!"

Gossip.

Kenny Meadows deserves a medal for his rich design of Village Gossip. It is a capital thing. Four women are grouped together evidently eager to hear news, and just from work. The one who relates the startling gossip has her hand partly over her mouth, telling the wonderful news as a great secret, while the listeners, with eyes fairly popping out in amazement, and hands uplifted, stand awe-struck at its importance. And what think you, reader, was the subject matter of this gossip? Just what is the subject matter of nearly all the gossip we hear.

The only thing we object to is that poor women should be made always to bear the sin of gossipping. The men are as bad as they—every bit. They love it as well, and practice it in as ludicrous and wicked a spirit. Nor should they escape. The next time, then, that Kenny Meadows makes a design of Village Gossip, we hope he will let the women alone, and give the men a touch of his satire, or that Mr. Angus B. Reach, the author of the following story, will *reach* far enough to include them:

"Who'd ha' thought it, Mrs. Dobbs?"

"You don't say so, Mrs. Dobbs?"

"Oh, but it's quite true. It must be. Besides, William heard it at the barber's shop."

"Well, now, do you know I always had my suspicions—there was always a something—a what-do-ye-call-it sort of a look about the Browns, which I never liked. They say it was all along of the railways. But whether or no—that's the fact. John Brown's shop is shut up this morning. Depend upon that."

"Well, well," rejoined Mrs. Dobbs, "it's no more than I have said it would come to. They always lived above their position. As Dobbs, my husband, often said to me—'Nancy,' says he, 'mark my words, for all that them Browns hold up their noses like conceited peacocks as they are, pride will have a fall,' says he, 'pride will have a fall.'"

"And such goings on, Mrs. Dobbs, to be sure—such goings on. Parties, parties, parties, from Monday till Saturday—the best joint at the butcher's, the crustiest loaf at the baker's, always bespoke for the Browns. Well, they must be content with scrags of mutton now."

"If they can get even 'em. For as Dobbs, my husband, says, they will be sold out and out—down to the baby's go-cart. Deary me, deary me!"

"Only to think. How different it was this time last year, Mrs. Dobbs, to be sure. Mrs. Brown with her new velvet dresses—finest Genoa—and Mr. Brown, with his new gig—and Master Brown, with his new poney—and Emma Brown with her new Polka jacket."

"And even the errand boy, with lace round his hat, Mrs. Dobbs."

"But every body could see what was coming. It could not go on so for ever. That's what I said. 'But Brown was always such a rash man.'"

"Never would take any body's advice but his own—there, it was no later than Wednesday week, when my husband, Dobbs, civilly asked him in the most neighborly way in the world, if he wanted a little conversation with a friend about his affairs, like, as they were going backward visible—what do you think the brute said? 'Dobbs,' said he, 'you and your wife go chattering about the parish like a couple of human magpies, only the birds' instinct is better than your reason.' Ugh—the brute!"

"Brute, indeed, Mrs. Dobbs—you may well say that. Birds' instinct, forsooth!"

"Set him up to talk of reason. Had he reason enough to keep himself out of the Gazette?"

"I should not be surprised, Mrs. Dobbs, tho' he were to take to drinking."

"And as for the matter of that, my dear—Thompson told Green, who told Jones, who told our Becky, who told Dobbs, that Brown was seen coming out of the White Hart this very morning."

"Drunk, of course."

"Well, I don't know exactly; but I think it is much more likely he was drunk, than that he was sober."

"Well, well; its poor Mrs. Brown that I pity. I'm sure I shan't have a wink of sleep all this blessed night, a thinking of her."

"Poor woman, I'm sure I feel for her. Not that she was ever much better than him. They do say—but I don't know of my own knowledge, you see; and I'm the last person in the world to slander anybody behind anybody's back—but they do say, not that I believe it—that before they came to our parish, there were reports—sort of insinuations, curious stories like, I don't know the rights of it—something about a cousin of Mrs. Brown's, a handsome man in the haberdashery line; but I dare say its all nonsense—only, of course, there are some people who will talk."

"There now—who'd ha' thought it. Did you ever? But there was always something very bold about Mrs. Brown: I've seen it often."

"What I hope is that Emma won't take after her mother—poor thing—that's all."

"Oh, as for that, bless you—like parent like—but I say nothing. No, no! nobody ever heard Nancy Dobbs. Mum is my word—mum. What I say is, that people ought to keep people's tongues between people's teeth: that's all. Emma Brown!—ha, ha, ha! Lord bless you."

American Mechanics Abroad.

We see an interesting account of a visit lately paid to the American contractors, Messrs. Harrison, Winans and Eastwick at Alexandroffsky, six miles from St. Petersburg, Russia, by His Majesty the Emperor Nicholas I, accompanied by the first men of the realm. His Majesty examined every thing connected with the manufacture of locomotives. Eighty had been built during the year 1846, and the establishment was turning out six locomotives and tenders every month. He next proceeded to the works erected by these enterprising Yankees for preparing the materials for freight and passenger cars.—Here every thing was examined with the same attention as at the locomotive department, and the beauty and efficiency of the machinery commented upon in strong terms by his Majesty, all the various operations being explained by the contractors. In this shop there are prepared every day, five sets of wood work for the usual size eight wheel box cars, such as are on the American railroad.

He next went into the shop where the proprietors were putting together four of the usual size eight wheeled ones every month. Every thing was examined with the closest scrutiny and with the highest admiration.

On the following day, as a testimony of his Majesty's satisfaction, he promoted Colonels Kraft and Meinikoff to the rank of Generals, and ordered the cross of St. Anne to be conferred upon Major G. W. Whistler, the American engineer; also that valuable diamond rings should be presented to the contractors, Messrs. Harrison, Winans and Eastwick.

The establishment of Messrs. Harrison, Winans and Eastwick employs at present 1,920 workmen, including 1,613 Russians, 121 Germans, 164 Swedes, 17 English, and 5 Americans, which number embraces the whole number of foremen and workmen.

The contracts of these gentlemen embrace 162 twenty-five ton locomotive and tenders; 5,300 iron trucks, for eight passenger cars, and 2 improved cars on sixteen wheels, 80 feet long. Out of which are now finished, 108 locomotives with their tenders; 5,200 wagon trucks; 906 freight cars, and 2 passenger cars.—*Balt. State Journal.*

Senator Corwin and the Mexican War.

We are permitted to lay before our readers, says the Lafayette (Ind.) Journal and Free Press, the following letter received by a gentleman of this place from Senator Corwin:

LEBANON, Ohio, April 4, 1847.

Dear Sir: I had the pleasure of receiving your letter of the 28th March, yesterday: and I cannot deny myself the gratification of expressing to you the satisfaction with which I received that among many other such evidences of approval of my course on the Mexican War. I felt as strongly as any one could, the responsibility I assumed. I differed with all the *leading* Whigs of the Senate, and saw plainly that they all were, to some extent, bound to turn, if they could, the current of public opinion against me. They all agreed with me that the war was unjust on our part; that if properly begun, which none of them admitted, we had already sufficiently chastised Mexico, and that further prosecution of it was wanton waste of blood and treasure; yet they would not undertake to stop it. They said the President alone was responsible. I thought we who aided him or furnished means, must be in the judgment of reason and conscience, equally guilty with him. I see the 'Democratic' presses prate about refusing to to feed and clothe the brave men *now* in the field. Do not these praters know that it was not for that purpose that we asked for supplies? Did the President want twenty-eight millions of money and ten Reginments more of men to *bring Gen. Taylor back to Camargo?* No, he told us he wanted them for the purpose of *further* prosecuting the War. He wanted to storm the Halls of the Montezumas! And for what? That question he will not answer! It is for conquest alone. The great model Republic of the World makes war upon one modeled after her, to take away her territory, and utterly destroy her, till her leading men are driven to beg the aid of Kings to prevent us, the great Republic, from robbing and murdering those, who, as well as they know to do it, are trying to establish free governments after our example. I am amazed that a people calling itself Democratic—hating Kings, and living free government, should act thus. What does it portend? I confess it fills me with melancholy forebodings. I can honor the brave soldier who does his duty in battle; but I despise the mistaken, wicked policy that sends him to fight in such a war. Had the President asked for money to bring home our army after the taking of Monterey, and to send a commission of one or more of the first men in America to treat for peace, I would have given my vote with more hearty good-will for such a bill, than any I ever gave in my whole public life. I often urged this course in private interviews with leading men of both parties. But all in vain. Further battle—more blood—more laurels—these were the insane and barbarous aspirations of men who now hold the power of a Nation boasting itself the exemplar of Christendom; vaunting that it "asks for nothing which is not right, and will submit to nothing which is wrong."

I send you a few copies of my speech on the subject. I only regret that it is not more worthy the great cause it proposes to uphold. I shall be satisfied if it shall induce a few to ponder, not the speech, but the subject of which it treats. Very truly, your friend,

THOMAS CORWIN.

FOREIGN SELECTIONS.

Bank of England.—The amount of operations for the last week in May, *as compared with the previous week*, shows a DECREASE of paper in circulation, $2,275,000—of Hard Cash, $575,000—of public and private Deposits, $6,250,000—and of Government and other securities held, $7,950,000. The notes in circulation were about $100,000,000, (they being a legal tender everywhere except at the bank itself.) The Specie in bank vaults, April 24, was $46,000,000.

A Spirited Irish Lass.—A whimsical incident happened on Tuesday last, on board of one of the emigrant ships lying at the Custom-house Quay, Dublin. Among the passengers were a strapping country girl and her sweetheart, who intended to be married on the other side of the Atlantic. The fair emigree had a little fortune of £200, which she had discreetly placed in the hands of the captain. She had hardly done so when her intended asked her for some of it, and on her refusal, coolly bade her good morning, and disembarked. The deserted damsel rushed to the side of the vessel, but instead of throwing herself overboard, she addressed the crowd on the quay, telling her story, and finished by offering herself on honorable terms to any young fellow who would take the place of her faithless swain. A handsome young mason, who happened to be among the standers by, immediately offered himself, and was accepted on the spot. The Captain very properly sent to make inquiries about him, and found that he was, as he represented himself to be, a single man; and the parties to this extempore match, sailed with that very tide for the shores of America.

Main Causes of the Potatoe Disease.—Using an excess of manure, with improper modes of applying it, bad methods of storing, want of attention to selecting seed from soils different from the soils the seed is intended for, and using inferior instead of the very finest tubers to plant.

Liverpool Mercury.

Generally, the accounts of the appearance of the potatoe crop, in Ireland, are favorable; but the *King's county Chronicle* contains some well-authenticated evidence of the re-appearance of the blight which has produced such disastrous consequences.—Ib.

Young Ireland on Emigration.—On the 22d ult., the Young Irelanders met in the Union Hall, Dublin, when Mr. Devin Reilly reported on the Colonization project, laid before the English Minister, by Mr. Morgan O'Connell, &c., for removing a million and a half of persons from Ireland to Canada. It was opposed, because:

1st. Ireland does now, in the actual state of its agriculture, produce, one year with another, more than sufficient to feed all its inhabitants. The exports of food in 1835, were estimated by the Railway Commission at nearly £12,000,000. We believe they were even then greatly under estimated, and have enormously increased since.

2d. We assert the absolute right of the Irish people to be fed upon the fruits of their own soil and their own industry, seeing that there are sufficient to support them.

3d. The contemplated loan of £9,000,000, if lent to Irish proprietors and tenants, for improvement of the Irish soil; and to Irish Railway Companies, and Companies for Fishery, Mining and Manufacturing purposes—and if permitted to be expended without the control and intermeddling of Government officials—would more than repair the ravages of this year's famine, and make Ireland the most eligible residence, as she is the natural home and indefeasible property of all her own people.

4th. There are in Ireland, according to the estimate of Sir Robert Kane, 4,600,000 acres of land easily reclaimable and well worth reclaiming.

Father Meehan, in seconding a motion for the adoption of the report, said that:

"There were, and he was proud to say it, 26 gentlemen present, commanders of American ships, [great cheers] and he wished them to carry away the cordial thanks of the Irish people to their nation; and furthermore he would add, that if in the hour of her danger, should the felon land of England or any other country be raised against her, they'— [The rest of his Reverence's sentence was lost in the hurricane of applause which burst forth.] 'Should calamity of any kind ever threaten her, ye who have escaped the famine and pestilence produced by English misgovernment, remember America; remember her noble and generous relief and sympathy." [Cheers.] He wanted them to support home manufactures and aid each other. The Report was adopted.

Rev. Mr. Mahoney states that in his parish of Coachford, the population of which is 6,000, the average of deaths from famine is fifty weekly; Rev. Mr. Barry, V. C., states that nearly 4,000 persons have fallen victims to famine in Bantry alone; and Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Cloyne and Ross, states on the authority of a parish priest of his diocese, that in one of his parishes, containing a population of 3,700, the number of deaths for the last month was 280; and that "in one of the sea-coast villages, which six months ago contained a population of 250 persons, there are now standing but three hovels, with about a dozen persons;" he adds, "the other hamlets have been entirely depopulated." The Cork Examiner says: "We this day witnessed a most appalling spectacle at the Shandon guard-house. Under the sheds attached to that building lay some thirty-eight human beings—old and young men, women, children, and infants of the tenderest age—all huddled together like so many pigs or dogs, on the ground, without any other covering but the rags on their persons, and these in the last stage of filth and hideousness. There they lay—some dying—some dead—all gaunt and yellow, and hideous with famine and disease.

An Awful Scene.—In a house in Peacock-lane, within one or two doors of Clarence st., some wretched families from the country have taken up their residence. In that portion of it occupied by a laborer named Dennis Regan, a horrifying spectacle was presented yesterday; the wife lay moaning in the agonies of death from *starvation* in one corner of a bare, badly lighted, and ill-ventilated hole of a room; and in another corner, on the remains of a sop of straw, lay *the dead bodies of two children*, one a girl of 13, the other a boy of 7. Their appearance was hideously ghastly. The father seemed almost unconscious of the suffering and death around him.—*Cork Examiner.*

A Prison would be a Paradise! Hear! Hear!—The Liverpool Mercury of May 4, shows the effects of famine, bad crops and Irish Landlordism, to be as follows:

"Here we see landing on our piers thousands of pitiable creatures, who have no choice but to get into cellars long since condemned as unfit for habitation, and into garrets already overcrowded. Disease is at work there, and fastens, as if instinctively, upon their poor frames, which are predisposed to its deadly effects. When fever has marked its own, we remove the victims to temporary sheds, for the chance of relief or death. On their first landing, we know that they must pine in comparative hunger, though we relieve them; we know many of them must die, because they must resort for shelter to places saturated with filth and foul air, and diseased fellow-sufferers. Our police officers cannot drive them out, because there are no hospitals or prisons that would hold a tithe of them. Their begging in the streets, and the disgusting exhibition they make with squalid, perishing children in their arms, cannot be suppressed—for the same reason. A prison would be a paradise to them—a luxury we cannot give them; *and hence the sanatory and vagrant laws are*, at this moment, in this town, *actually hereft of all force.*"

British Common Schools System.—The British Government finds that it must rest on opinion, and that it is best that that opinion should be enlightened. In defence of his scheme, and the Government grant, Lord John Russell, in the House of Commons, April 19, said, "We felt that there pressed upon us the imperative duty of improving, as far as in us lies, the social condition of the teachers in this country—of attending, as far as in us lies, the knowledge of virtue, of truth, and of religion. We felt that this was one of those measures indispensable for the welfare of the country; and be the opposition what it may, and however formidable may be those opponents—however formidable, I say, they may be—and I lament to see that at such a time, among them are those who have now withdrawn their aid, but who, through good report and evil report, were the supporters of our political course—still I say, be the opposition what it may, it shall be a consolation to us to reflect that we have made the attempt to diminish the empire of ignorance, and to raise the people of this country in the scale of religion and virtue among the people of the globe."

His answer to inquiries made by Rev. Jabez Bunting and the Wesleyan body was, that the Government did not consider that persons who had ecclesiastical functions would be eligible to the office of pupil-teachers; that the authority of conversion of the Scriptures would be required to be used in all the schools; that persons approved of by the Wesleyan body might, if approved by the Government, be made inspectors of Wesleyan schools; and that of the grant proposed for this year, *no portion was intended to be granted to schools exclusively Roman Catholic.* Whenever the question of the Roman Catholic schools might be brought before the Government, and when the Roman Catholic prelates and clergy should express their views, then the Government would consider that very difficult subject. "I could not," said Lord John, "give my assent to give State support to any schools which are in connection with the monasteries."

British Naval Architecture.—Mr. Hume, in the House of Commons, April 29, exposed and denounced the blunders of the British Naval Architects. He stated, that "since 1832 we had launched 20 sail-of-the-line, 26 frigates, 7 corvettes, 31 brigs, and various packets, at a cost of 22 millions, [equal to 108 millions of dollars,] of which the greater part was absolutely wasted. He was prepared to prove, that in almost every instance, great errors had been committed in the construction of these vessels—that their stowage, floating and fighting qualities had been altogether failures; that the alterations made in them had been interminable, and that the expense of these alterations had been enormous. That was the charge he brought, not against Sir W Symonds., but against the various Boards of Admiralty which had allowed such lavish proceedings to go on. Re-iterating his allegations against the misconstruction of the Albion, the Vernon, the Vanguard, the Hannibal, the Prince Albert, the Cumberland, the Polish, and almost every ship recently built in the yards of Portsmouth, Plymouth, Woolwich, Sheerness, Chatham and Pembroke.

British Naval Statistics.—Number of vessels built and registered in 1846, in the United Kingdom: sailing vessels 732; steamers 77—total 809. Tonnage: sailing vessels 102,394; steamers 15,956—total 125,350.

Vessels sold and transferred in 1846, belonging to the United Kingdom, including vessels sold to foreigners: sailing vessels 2,389; steamers 110—total 2,499. Tonnage: sailing vessels 351,261; steamers 13,221—total 364,482.

Vessels and tonnage wrecked, &c. in 1846: sailing vessels 529; steamers 8—total 537.—Tonnage: sailing 91,221; 678—total 91,899.

Vessels and tonnage broken up in 1846: sailing vessels 71; steamers 14—total 85. Tonnage: sailing vessels 6,578; steamers 995—total 7,573

Stations of the British Army in N. America, *May* 1.—6th regt. reserve battalion, Hudson's Bay; 14th, Halifax, N. S. (depot); 23d, ib. and reserve batt. Canada; 20th, Bermuda, both batts.; 42d, ib.; 46th, Canada; 52d, Quebec; 60th, 2d batt. Halifax; reserve batt. of 71st, Canada; 77th, St. John, N. B.; 81st, Canada; 82d, ib.; 93d, ib.; 2d batt. of Rifle Brigade, ib.; Reserve batt. ib.; Quebec; Royal Canadian Rifles, Canada; Royal Newfoundland Cos. Newfoundland.

ITEMS.

England and the Pope. On a question for introducing into the House of Commons a bill to allow or advise her Majesty to send an ambassador to Rome, Lord John Russell thought it then inexpedient, but said, "I have seen, with very great pleasure, the course which the present Pope has pursued, (cheers from both sides of the House) and I think it will tend much to increase the happiness of the people of Italy. I have no hesitation in saying that I think it would be desirable that these more formal relations should be established; (hear, hear;) but the question is one in point of law and policy: in point of law exceedingly intricate; and in point of policy one that is likely to excite considerable discussion."

A Noble Investment. The munificent sum of fifty thousand dollars has been placed at the disposal of the Corporation of Harvard College, by Hon. Amasa Lawrence, for the foundation and endowment of an institution for instruction in all branches of the mechanic arts. "The whole income of this school," in the language of the generous donor, is to be "devoted to the acquisition, illustration and dissemination of the practical sciences, forever."

H. M. Wheaton.—A Dinner was given to this gentleman on the 10th in New York. About 120 guests partook of it. Mr. W. has served his country well, and merits the welcome he has received. He said, in reply to the complimentary toast, among other good things:

"The office of a foreign minister is the office of a peace maker. Diplomacy has been supposed to be a mantle of craft and deceit; but I believe that integrity and honor are the most essential things in it." (Applause.)

Sudden Death.—The Wheeling Times of Friday last announces the sudden death of Rev. Mr. Price, of Lexington, Ky., who was a few days since in Richmond, Va., as a member of the Presbyterian General Assembly. He died in the stage, the day before, on his return home.

The President's Visit.—The Collector of New York has informed the Mayor of that city, that the President may be expected there "on the 15th or 20th" of the present month. It is expected that he will extend his journey to Boston, and an order respecting his reception has been adopted by the Common Council.

A subterranean cave, of large dimensions, has been recently discovered in the lime quarries of Mr. Jno. Kennedy, in Montgomery county, Pa.

The exports of Domestic Cotton Goods from Boston, during the year ending on the 31