THE TRIBUNE.

WHIG NOMINATIONS:

HENRY CLAY — THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 26, 1844.

☞ JOHN TYLER, President of the U. States, accompanied by Postmaster Graham, arrived in our city by the Mail Train from Baltimore last night. We could give a *guess* at his errand this way, but it is unconnected with Politics and we won't intrude. Pleasant dreams to him!

☞ JOSEPH CARTER was convicted on Monday at Belvidere, N. J. of the murder of the Castner family. The Jury were out about six hours. Hummer, the hired man of Carter, has had a true bill found against him as a participator, and several others have been arrested as presumed accomplices. There is a very general conviction in the community that the finding in the case of Carter is just, and that a dreadful conspiracy to murder will now be unraveled.

Great Whig Gathering at Newark.

The Whig Mass Meeting at Newark yesterday afternoon was indeed a glorious rally of the Jersey Blues. Five thousand, at least, were on the ground, and many estimated the number much larger. At a little before 5 o'clock the Newark Delegation, headed by a banner inscribed 'Old Essex, Whig first, Whig last, and Whig forever,' and led by a fine band of music, formed in front of the Clay Club Reading Room in Market-street and proceeded to Broad-street, where they were met and joined by the Orange Delegation, who came thundering along in some forty or fifty wagons, decorated with various appropriate banners, emblems and devices, among which the coon climbing the white ash sapling was conspicuous and created much sensation. After these came the Belleville Delegation, which was large and presented a very animating appearance. All hands now proceeded to the residence of Dr. Jackson to receive the speakers, who were shortly after escorted to the Common in front of the Park House, where the meeting was organized by the appointment of the following officers:

WM. RANKIN, *President.*

Vice Presidents.

Gen. JAMES MILLER, ROBERT BALDWIN,
WM. DOUGLASS.

Secretaries.

Dr. J. C. GOBLE, D. C. DODD.

The Chairman on taking his seat made a few pertinent remarks and introduced to the meeting Hon. WM. L. DAYTON, U. S. Senator from New-Jersey, who came forward and was greeted with enthusiastic and long-continued cheers.

Mr. D. in returning his heartfelt thanks for the cordiality of the greeting given him by his fellow citizens, remarked that he was here, not as a principal, but rather as an incident. But as it would naturally be expected that a Representative, after so long an absence, should have something to say upon again meeting with them, he should proceed to address their friends upon some of the topics of public interest. Mr. D. observed that there had been little done by the Representatives of the people during the last session of Congress. It would of course be remembered that a way, in giving a concise description of Washington City, she was called that it was "a city of magnificent distances." The present Loco-Foco Congress might well be termed the Congress of magnificent designs, of magnificent professions," and," added a voice in the crowd, "of magnificent failures." They *promised* much. They promised improved and most earnestly desired. But when the bill from the House reached the Senate, we found that, if passed in the shape it then was, it would compel the Legislatures of a majority of the States to hold special sessions previous to the next Presidential Election in order to comply with the requisitions of the bill. Although he had no intention to dispute the power of Congress over this subject, yet it was an incontrovertible fact that State officers were required to regulate their conduct by the action of the respective Legislatures; and, finding that the bill from the House would entail the necessity of special Legislative sessions upon so many States, the Senate, heartily approving the *principle* of the bill, were willing to pass it in a shape postponing its going into effect until after the approaching Presidential Election. This, however, did not satisfy the House, and the bill was for the time defeated. Mr. D. had no doubt that the people would approve the course of the Senate on this question. They already had plenty of elections to attend to the present year. He was sure that the citizens of New Jersey did not want any more than they already had on hand.

Mr. D. next alluded to the bill—or rather to the bill with two titles—making appropriations for the Rivers and Harbors of the East and of the West. It was a great misfortune that this bill ever was separated into two. The Eastern bill were vetoed—that of the West approved. The appropriation of $1,000 for your own harbor of Newark was vetoed by Mr. Tyler. Mr. Tyler was a man of a very tender conscience, of nice Constitutional discrimination. The Whigs had done a great deal to regulate their conduct by this most tender conscience, but they had never been able to come quite up to it. It reminded him of the ardent lover who begged to be allowed a kiss. The lady, however, had constitutional objections, and proposed as a compromise that he should squeeze her hand. This he prepared to do with the best grace he could, when he was again taken all aback by the lady very coolly requiting him to wait until she drew on her glove! Here, he believed, the negotiation ended.

But what was Mr. Tyler's reason for vetoing the Eastern bill and approving that for the West? It was plain enough.—In the West, the great, the mighty West, he had something! bid for, and he bandy demed, something to *hope* for: before never thought of binding at the East. He knew too well that it was useless.

And where, Mr. D. would venture to ask, could twenty thousand men be found who had less love for or kinship with Mr. Tyler than on this very spot—in Newark and its vicinity—and he presumed there was no love lost. Well! The Eastern bill, which differed little from the Western bill, was vetoed—vetoed on Constitutional scruples. Mr. Tyler holds it legal for the General Government to improve rivers and harbors not under the exclusive jurisdiction of any one State; but Hackensack, Newark, the Hudson, &c. &c. were within the rule and must not ask for a dollar of the public money. Now mark!—In this Western harbor bill there's an appropriation for improving the Ohio at a point under the exclusive jurisdiction of Pennsylvania, and yet this was approved. When questioned on this point, Mr. Tyler had replied, "Oh, it's only about thirty miles of unconstitutionality." Now, sir, said Mr. D. Newark Bay has only *eight* miles of unconstitutionality, and yet she could get nothing from this constitutional and substitutional President. No! The true reason of Mr Tyler's course was that from the West he *expected* something—while he dared to expect nothing from the East, which had repelled the man and scorned his proffers.

And now a few words as to what the recent session of Congress had *attempted*. They had attempted to destroy the Tariff law of 1842, and this attempt had been made in erroneous, deliberately, and with all their power. It was frustrated but by a few votes; and at the last moment a leading Loco Foco had declared that, had it not been for the certainty that they would be overruled by the Whig Senate, they would have destroyed it, and that when they obtained the power in the Senate they would tell a different story. Mr. D. would not eulogize the Tariff law of 1842 standing as he did in the once of hundreds and thousands of his fellow citizens whose industry, whose happiness, whose prosperity, live, move and have their being in that law—within sight of whole blocks of workshops, manufactories and places of trade and business depending for their very existence upon the provisions of that law. He should as soon attempt to argue upon the grandeur of Niagara while standing beneath its spray or deafened by its mighty roar. A serious, well-conserved and vigorous effort to destroy the Tariff had been made in the House of Representatives, and he wished to fix the attention of the country upon the authors of that attempt. Every Whig, with a single exception, voted to sustain the law; the great mass of the Loco-Focos voted against it; but, through fear, or policy, or some other motive, enough remained with the Whigs to lay the repeal upon the table. The same question was mooted for five long months in the Senate; and he had heard, day after day, the Loco-Focos in that body denounce the system of Protection as a system of oppression and plunder—denounced by Woodbury, Bedemeyer, the-e Simon Pures of Democracy—and even Wright, of New-York, spoke two days to destroy the Tariff. In that long and arduous debate not a solitary whisper was heard in favor of the Tariff from any but a Whig. Buchanan himself, representing a strong Tariff State, whose very existence, as it were, was bound up in the preservation of the Tariff, was dumb. The whole defence of the Tariff was cast upon the Whigs alone.

There was another question nearly akin to the Tariff, although it was not generally so regarded. This was the Annexation of Texas. This had been too generally looked upon as merely a question of territorial acquisition. It was bound up in the same bundle with Protection; and the great object of the Southern Free-Traders in the Annexation of Texas was to acquire additional power in the Legislature of the Nation, so that they may break down the Tariff. Texas, if annexed on the terms proposed by the Southern Loco-Focos, would make four new Slave States, sending eight members to the Senate of the United States, and creating a Free-Trade, Slave majority in that body. *This* was the object of Annexation—it is for this that we are called upon to take a leap in the dark and annex Texas to our Union. That leap would plunge us into a yawning gulf where certain destruction awaited us.

But Mr. D. rejoiced to know that public opinion on these subjects was rapidly improving, and that correct principles were fast working their way to the south. Virginia, Georgia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, Delaware have come up to the work; State after State is dropping off from the heresies of Free Trade and Nullification, which already begin to show 'small by degrees and beautifully less.' And so these Free Trade schemers seek for aid elsewhere. They feel that their power is gone for ever unless they can add strength from the South-West; and now is the time that the friends of the Tariff are called upon to stand firm, one and all. Remember, the Annexation of Texas is the destruction of the Tariff.

But, what, in another respect, is this Annexation project?—The Administration had said they would show the Northerners it was to their *interest* to admit Texas; they were going to touch the bargain-making, speculating Yankees in the right place. Mr. Upshur had argued that the North would be benefited because Texas would furnish us an increased market for our manufactures. I repel this insulting appeal to the cupidity of the North—this appeal as fallacious as it is offensive. The North already has as good a market as she requires. Stand fast to what you have—support the Tariff, keep out foreign manufactures, and you can always find ready disposal of every thing you can manufacture. But admit Texas in order to extend your market an inch, and it may contract a mile.

But aside from the mere question of trade, what is this bargain that is offered to us? Yankees are sharp at a bargain, they say, and we had better look that we are not cheated.—We are to pay, at all events, $10,000,000 for Texas, as she is and wherever she may be found—we are to "take it running." They tell us that Texas contains two hundred and odd millions of acres; but of this, sixty-seven millions—a tract as large as New-York of all New-England—was appropriated, three or four years ago, and how much since I know not—and this leaves 133,000 of nearly every acre of all the *reclaimable* Texas. (Mr. D. here displayed diagrams of Texas and the adjacent territory of New Mexico, embracing a portion of Chihuahua, Santa Fe, and thirty or forty Mexican towns and villages into which a Texan never had set his foot, save as a prisoner dragged in chains on his way to the Mexican Capital.) But here are the two hundred and odd millions of acres, continued Mr. D.—we are to have them all, although they remind one of nothing but a Loco-Foco State! Nay, New-Jersey can beat any thing at Gerrymandering and running boundaries—but Texas, in this shape, would beat even New-Jersey! People had been in the habit of regarding Texas as a Southern land—a region of fruits and flowers and balmy weather; but while all *this* part of Texas was to be given to the Slave States, we, in order to get our two hundred millions of acres, must run up in a streak among the rocky mountains, to the latitude of forty-two—to the latitude of Boston and Cape Cod. We must get in behind the Indians we find out of our country—the Creeks, the Cherokees, the Choctaws, the Cherokees, the Seminoles, and the savage native tribes of the Camanches, before we could obtain possession of this promised land; and will white men, with millions and millions of fertile and uncultivated acres lying all around them and within the circle of human civilization, ever take up their abode in this coasted Texas? As a bargain, he pronounced the whole scheme a gross imposition.

The gentleman then proceeded to remark upon the subject of Slavery and Slave representation, by which it was established that five negroes were equal to three white men. The constitutional compromise by which this feature was engrafted into our political system was solemnly agreed to, and we will stand by it. Dissolution of the Union Government shall last. (Cheers.) But it is asking too much to bring in upon us an entire new country of Slaves and Slave States upon the same terms. We will stand by the compromise as it is; to extend it would be not to extend Liberty, but Slavery. The negotiation for the acquisition of Texas originated in fraud, progressed in deception, and will end in outrage. (We are compelled to omit the picture of the war with Mexico which the gentleman presented, and the destruction to our Commerce from the letters of marque and privateers, manned by all the desperadoes of Europe and America, and prowling the ocean under the flag of Mexico, that the remarks upon Oregon, which were very happy and to the purpose. Mr. D. closed his remarks upon this latter subject by alluding to the desperate condition of our opponents, and their dread of suffering the true questions at issue to go before the people.) In their despair, he continued, our opponents abandon all their old grounds of controversy as untenable, and seize upon Texas and Oregon as *new issues*. And the men they have chosen to rally under are still stranger and newer than their issues. Polk and Dallas! How many men of their own party ever heard of them, until a few weeks ago? Mr. Polk, who has fought all his battles in a Free Trade coat, they now bring forward as a sort of Protectionist, and have dressed him up in a suit of Jersey homespun.

Mr. D. alluded in touching and eloquent terms to the candidates of the Whigs; and at the name of Clay and Frelinghuysen, he say was greeted with thunder-toned shouts of the vast multitude.

Now, fellow-citizens, he appealed the Whigs of the responsibility that rests upon them at the present crisis. Men, said he, are readily led by mere as fleeting shadows. Soon shall we be forgotten; but *principles* to a Government are what the soul is to the body—the immortal part. The shape now given to our Government by your votes will be felt for generations hereafter—for all time to come. Let us forget every thing but the glorious cause in which we are engaged, and go in heart and soul for our country. By the names of Clay and Frelinghuysen I conjure you to forget all minor matters, and come up to the work all as one—one and inseparable, now and for ever.

Mr. Dayton here sat down amid the plaudits of the assembled multitude, and

Hon. Mr. JARNAGIN, U. S. Senator from Tennessee, was then introduced to the meeting and received with great enthusiasm. He said that the time was already at hand when he must leave New Jersey and wend his way homeward to the far distant West, and he would ask what report he should carry from the Whigs of this State to those of Tennessee? He must frankly say that the warm reception he had met with among his fellow Whigs in New Jersey had made an impression upon his heart which could never be effaced until that heart ceased to beat. He had long been convinced that if the South and the North were more intimately acquainted they would like each other the better, and his present visit at the North had confirmed and deepened this conviction. He saw around him an industrious and prosperous people, with hearts generous and true, and he assured them that if they ever visited the West, as he hoped many of them would, they would meet a hearty welcome. They would not be told that they came from a non-slave-holding State, and were therefore unworthy of confidence, but they would be received and treated as American citizens.

He had made many political speeches in the course of his life, and under a great variety of circumstances, and he had never in any instance been insulted by an opponent. Perhaps the reason of this was that he made it a point never to needlessly wound the feelings of any man. The people of the United States were one and all alike interested in the great questions before the country, and all were seeking the road to national happiness and glory.—His language to his political opponents, therefore, should always be, 'Come, let us reason together.' Ever acting in this spirit of liberality, he had never found an opponent so far forgetful of what was due to his own honor as to refuse to give him a respectful hearing.

The character and the opinions of the candidates for the highest office in the gift of the nation were matters of deep concern to the whole people, and they should be examined with the calmness and candor due to their importance. Was there a man in the assembly who would acknowledge himself to be a slave of party? If there was, he would not waste his breath in talking to such a man. He trusted that those whom he saw around him were not slaves, but freemen.

His choice for President and Vice President were Clay and Frelinghuysen, the record of whose deeds constituted the brightest page in the history of their country. It were a work of supererogation for him to eulogise their characters or vindicate their claims before such an audience as that now before him. He would therefore proceed at once to consider the merits of the candidates nominated by the other party. Of Mr Polk's private character he had naught to say; but his political opinions were public property, and he should treat them accordingly.

He would ask if any one in the assembly ever heard of Mr. Polk as a candidate previous to the Baltimore Convention, which should have assembled for the purpose of giving expression to the popular will.—Instead of this, they were so divided in opinion that it was not until after repeated balloting that they could agree upon any one as a candidate, and then they cast aside all their prominent men and nominated one who had never been even named for the office, simply because he had never done any thing to entitle him to such an honor. He had seen an attempt in a Loco-Foco song-book to make him out a hero! It was said that he had spoken for his country at the mouth of the rifle. The people of the West had never heard of any exploits of his in that line. Mr. J. thought him more familiar with the shot-gun than with the rifle, and more experienced in hunting quails and snipes than in fighting the battles of his country. He supposed, however, that his friends felt it to be necessary to give him a character for military prowess, as poor women were anciently endowed with great possessions *on paper* in order to enhance their charms. Mr. Polk was about the same age with himself, but he had never heard of him during his (Mr. J.'s) service in the war with the Creeks. He had been called *Young* Hickory, but he (Mr. J.) thought *little* Hickory would be a better appellation. He would like to see him in the regimentals of the Old Hero. The cocked hat of the General would sink at once upon his shoulders, while the epaulettes would fall nearly to his elbows. It would be a very easy task for him to get into the old General's military boots, but he doubted whether his feet could find the bottom! The people of Tennessee knew him well. An old Dutchman in that State, on being asked what he had done to entitle him to the nomination, replied, 'Vy, he ish de man vot sat in de highest seat in Congress.' Very well, said the inquirer, but what has he done? 'Vy, to be shure, he ish de man whom Martin Van Buren sent home to be Governor of Tennessee—and ish not Van Puren de shmartest man in de country?—and did not Shmeral Shackson appoint him President?"

Mr. Jarnagin then proceeded to examine Mr. Polk's opinions of the Tariff, and presented the most indubitable evidence of his hostility to that vital measure. His own repeated avowals to this effect were referred to. On this point Mr. J. spoke from his own personal knowledge, having often met Mr. Polk in debate on this question. He was hostile to Protection in every shape, and he would not thank any man for representing him as holding the opposite views. In the face of his well-known opinions, a desperate effort had been made to produce the impression at the North that he is friendly to the Tariff of 1842. A mutilated edition of his life had been published here, in which his views of this matter had been suppressed. The men who were guilty of this fraud certainly presumed much upon the credulity of the people, or upon something else which he would not name. The Whigs of Tennessee had defeated Mr. Polk in the Gubernatorial election distinctly on the ground of his hostility to the Tariff, and would the people of the North now make him President over their heads?

Mr. Jarnagin then proceeded to give his views on the Texas question, but it was understood that he did not desire his remarks on this subject to be reported, they being substantially the same with his speech in the Senate now in press. He denounced the whole scheme in the most unmeasured terms as a fraud and an imposition, designed to perpetuate Slavery. If the people of the North were in favor of such a scheme he, though a citizen of the South and a Slaveholder, would part with them forever.—(Cheers.)

Mr. J. assured the assembly that Tennessee would give her vote for Clay by a majority still larger than that by which she defeated the election of Polk for Governor.

Hon. JACOB W. MILLER made the concluding speech, but we have no room for a report of his remarks.

The proceedings were closed with two glorious Whig Songs, and after three hearty cheers, the assembly dispersed to meet again at Orange tomorrow afternoon.

☞ Hon. DANIEL E. WATROUS has been nominated for Congress by the Whigs of the IId (Montgomery) District, Alabama. Hon. James E. Belser (Loco) now represents that District. It ought to go Whig.

NEW POST OFFICES.—'Oswichee,' Russell County, Ala.—'Wickliffe,' Chambers County, Ga.

Sympathy for Ireland.

The friends of Ireland in our City assembled at Washington Hall in overwhelming numbers last evening, at the call of the Repeal Association. GANSEVOORT MELVILLE, Esq. was called to the chair, and on taking it addressed the vast concourse with animating and electric eloquence. The books were then opened for Contributions to the Repeal Fund, and contributions, ranging from twenty-five dollars to twenty-five cents, were poured in by eager thousands, as fast as two Secretaries could take them down, till near 10 o'clock. As, owing to the crowd, and the intense heat of the room, many could not get near the stand, two Secretaries were placed at a table in the outer hall, where great numbers made their humble but hearty offerings to the cause of Freedom and Humanity. At 10 o'clock, H. GREELEY briefly addressed the immense and enthusiastic concourse. Contributors to the Repeal Fund still eagerly pressed forward, and it was found necessary to adjourn the meeting over to this evening at the same place. The collections of the evening, including none from abroad but a small sum from the adjacent village of Astoria, amounted to *One Thousand and Twenty-Eight Dollars, 74 Cents*—the largest sum ever collected in this City at a single meeting. So rolls on the wave of Sympathy for struggling Ireland!

The following Resolutions were adopted:

I. *Resolved*, That we cannot but regard the imprisonment by the English Government of Daniel O'Connell, John O'Connell, Richard Barrett, Thomas Steele, John Gray, Charles Gavan Duffy, and Thomas Matthew Ray, on a conviction obtained by the corrupt verdict of a packed Jury, as a most wanton abuse of power, and atrocious act of tyranny, appealing to the sympathy and calling for the marked reprobation of the civilized world.

II. *Resolved*, That the efforts of Daniel O'Connell and fellow Patriots to repeal the unnatural act connecting the Legislatures of Great Britain and Ireland, have been characterized by peace, order and morality, in accordance with the rights guaranteed by the British Constitution, and obedience to the great law of human nature which dictates resistance to oppression.

III. *Resolved*, That the imprisonment of these Patriots who sought legal redress for grievances the most intolerable and injurious the most foul, as a gross violation of the rights, and a most wanton insult to the feelings of the Irish People—the most vital stab civil liberty has ever received from the deeds of the world, and the most audacious act of injustice Great Britain, with all her efficiency, ever committed, and can only be accounted for by the belief that it was done with the design of exciting a sensitive and defenceless people to madness, so that they should assume such a hostile attitude as would permit their tyrants to stifle their cries for justice by a war of extermination.

IV. *Resolved*, That the enlightened spirit of the age is in favor of the extension of liberal principles and the enjoyment of civil and religious freedom and any acts of Government abridging the one or impairing the other are calculated to strengthen the bulwarks of tyranny and undermine the sacred principles of Christianity—and we cannot but regard with detestation the heartless hypocrisy of a Government which is employed in the name of benevolence to meliorate the condition of the African Slave and rescue him from the servitude to which it was the first to assign him, but now changed its tactics, and in a stride to universal dominion enslaves the *lighter colors* of the human race, seizes the Persons and Provinces of asiatic Princes, without once asking the Princes of Congo and Sierra Leone,—keeps the people of Ireland in abject subjection and scourges Poor Poland with the rod of arbitrary power.

V. *Resolved*, That we cannot but consider the evils which afflict Ireland at the present moment as resulting from the absence of that Domestic Legislation which once gave prosperity and happiness to the Irish People; and in whatever light, the act of union may be viewed, it one-sidedly evidences of the most enormous injustice ever committed—it was accomplished by corruption and fraud; by the expenditure of more than Three Millions of Pounds Sterling in mere bribes—by dispersing, at the point of the bayonet, the People who were legally assembled for the purpose of protesting against the destruction of the legislature of their Country. It has taxed Ireland to pay the debt of England, no part of which she contracted and from which she never derived one cent of benefit. It gave to England the control of all offices of State and Revenue, whereby Irishmen have been excluded from stations of trust and emolument in their native land—it has restricted the elective franchise within narrow and unjust limits—it has caused the Ecclesiastical State Revenues, drawn from the taxation of nearly nine millions, to be exclusively applied to the Church of one, a hundred thousand, an act hostile to civil Liberty and injurious to Religion—it has caused Irish Corn and Commerce, and the great body of Landed Proprietors, to reside out of Ireland, an absenteism which gives rise to horrors which cannot be described, and which annually drains from Ireland, to be spent in England and elsewhere on the Continent, the enormous amount of Six Millions of Pounds Sterling—it has deprived Ireland of Commerce, Trade and Manufactures, and scatters her People over the face of the earth, exiles from the land of their birth; and when, to remedy a state of things so deplorable, Irishmen raise their voices in remonstrance, they are sent to Prison by the British Tyrants, who plunder them in the name of *Union*, and exact submission in the name of *Allegiance*.

VI. *Resolved*, That, enjoying the blessings of Free Institutions ourselves, we cannot but sympathize with the oppressed of other lands, and therefore we regard the judicial sentence of Daniel O'Connell and fellow-Patriots with feelings of the deepest indignance and indignation, we call upon every lover of justice and human rights, every Irishman and friend of Ireland in the United States to contribute to the payment of the fine of $2,000 imposed on Mr. O'Connell, and restoring the judicial sentence of his compatriots and fellow-prisoners, being assur. That the freemen of America will with cheerfulness and pride pay the ransom of the illustrious and peaceful champions of human liberty.

Old Kentucky:

The Whigs of this State will hold their Mass Convention at Lexington on the 3d of July, when they will be addressed by

JOHN J. CRITTENDEN, Ky. THOMAS CORWIN, Ohio,
THOMAS METCALFE, " THOMAS EWING, "
BEN HARDIN, " S. S. PRENTISS, Miss.

YES, SERGEANT S. PRINTISS, whom the Loco-Focos have shouted as turned over to them by the Texas fever. Shame on the fabricators!

Hon. JOHN M. CLAYTON of Delaware, is also expected.

The Locos were never busier than now in Kentucky. They have a candidate for Governor who is hailfellow with every body and will pick up every straggling vote; and they are swapping away every thing else to elect him.—They will readily agree to vote for Clay for a vote for Butler, knowing that Mr. Clay must carry the State any how, and that to elect Butler in August would greatly inspirit their party elsewhere. The Clay Bugle, Maysville, says a Locu in that place was lately overheard to boast that he had made *nine* votes for Butler by agreeing with different persons to vote for Clay. A victory so won would aid them little, but they can't get it.

MISSISSIPPI.—The *Southern Reformer* (Repudiating Loco Foco) names the Counties of *Hancock, Wayne, Itawamba, Leake, Newton, Perry, Smith* and *Winston*, as those of that State where in Education is most deficient. We turn to the Whig Almanac, and find the Political character of these Counties to be as follows:

1840.	Harrison.	V. Buren.	1842. Whig.	Loco.
Hancock	231	"167	not returned.	
Wayne	94	37	30	70
Itawamba	170	324	337	674
Leake	145	132	165	176
Newton	109	194	82	293
Perry	110	94	173	345
Smith	89	179	64	258
Winston	262	288	270	394
Total	1260	1475	1171	2217
Loco majority 215.			Do. 1046.	

Thus we see that these Counties were Loco when the State went decidedly Whig, and have grown much worse since.

☞ Some Loco-Foco, who does not give his name nor any clue to it, has sent us a long string of seeming propositions to *bet*—the substance of which is that he will venture to bet that Mr. Clay's majority in this State will not reach 20,000! He is a bold fellow—or would be, if his name were not concealed—but we shall take no advantage of his temerity; for we have resolved to discountenance betting this year both by precept and example. At the same time we know and he knows, that if he wants to bet on Polk's Election, or his carrying this State, he will find an abundance of customers without advertising for them.

☞ The People are determined to have *Cheap Postage*—by the aid of the Department, if possible; if not, by *admonishing* the Department that its fancied monopoly is a bubble. The recent decision of Judge Sprague, and its confirmation by Justice Story, have dispelled the delusion, and now the Post Office must carry letters at a reasonable rate or it will have none to carry. In our City, "Boyd's City Express Post," having its office at 46 William-st. will deliver letters in any part of the City twice a day at *two* cents each; the Wickliffe price being *three*. The people's Postmasters, however, are content with moderate salaries, and don't have to spend three-fourths of their time at Washington to keep their offices.

☞ The Whigs of COLUMBIA County invite their fellow citizens of the River Counties to unite with them in a great Celebration of the 4th of July at Hudson. They expect eminent speakers from abroad, and will do their best to make those who visit them comfortable.

New-York Methodist Conference.

The New-York Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church adjourned yesterday, at 12 o'clock, in Brooklyn, after a harmonious session of about a fortnight. Before the adjournment it was voted, 140 to 9, that it is expedient to restore Mr. Wesley's rule in relation to the manufacture and sale of ardent spirits, agreeably to the recommendation of the General Conference. A preamble and resolution condemnatory of Odd Fellowship were, after a brief discussion, indefinitely postponed by a large majority.

The business of the Conference having been concluded, the members united in singing the hm commencing.

"Blest be the dear uniting love
That will not let us part:"

After which a fervent prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. PECK.

The venerable Bishop HEDDING then rose to announce the location of the preachers for the year to come. Before doing so, however, he made an earnest and affecting address to the Conference, in which he alluded with much sensibility to the delicate and trying responsibility involved in the duty of stationing so many preachers, and the utter impossibility of giving universal satisfaction. He had, however, endeavored to discharge his duty faithfully and impartially, and he hoped the preachers would all enter upon the labors of the year in the spirit of their Divine Master. If they did this, no one would complain that his appointment was a hard one.

Bishop JANES added a few pertinent observations, chiefly in respect to his own peculiar position in view of his recent election as a Superintendent. He spoke with characteristic modesty and propriety, and was listened to with deep interest.

Bishop HEDDING then read the appointments of the preachers for the next year, the most important of which were as follows:

Appointments of Preachers of the New-York Conference.

New-York District—P. P. SANDFORD, P. E.

George Lane, Book Agent.
George Peck, Editor of the Quarterly Review, and books of the general catalogue.
George Coles, Assistant Editor of the Christian Advocate and Journal.

New-York City—
John-street, } Aaron Rogers.
Methodist-street } James Floy.
Mariner's M. E. Church, } John Poisal.
Forsyth-street, } Sandford Washburn.
Willett-street, } Phineas Rice, Samuel D. Ferguson, sup.
Duane-street, } Joseph Holdich.
Vestry-street, } Noah Leavings. Financial Secretary of the American Bible Society.
Allen-street, } Robert Seney.
Mulberry-street } John Dempster, George D. Sutton' sup.
Bedford-street, } Joshua C. Cheney, Robt. Travis, sup.
Eighteenth-st. } Stephen Martindale.
Seventh-street, } A. M. Osbon, J. Tackaberry, sup.
Twenty-Seventh-st. } Elisha Andrews.
Greene-street, } Nathan Bangs.
Sullivan-street, } Gat. N. Smith.
Second-street, } Friend W. Smith.
Ashbury, } Nicholas White.
German Mission, } John C. Lyon, sup.
Harlem, } G. Taylor, R. Seaman, sup.
Yorkville, } Samuel A. Seaman
Twenty-Fourth st. } Nathaniel C. Lewis.
Forty-First-street, } William B. Hoyt.
Home Mission. Ezra Wilber.
White Plains. Richard Wymond.
New Rochelle. William Gowdy, Philip L. Hoyt.
Horse Neck. } Rufus C. Putney.
Norwalk, } Harvey Husted.
Stamford. } Peter C. Oakley.
Yonkers, } John C. Green, Thomas Burch, sup.
West Farms, } Frederick W. Sizer.
Mariners' Church. Roosevelt-street, Henry Chase.

Long Island District—JOHN J. MATTHIAS, P. E.

Brooklyn—
Sands-street, Hart F. Pease.
York-street, Buel Goodsell.
Washington street, Charles W. Carpenter.
Centenary Church, } John M. Pense.
Ebenezer. } Orlando Starr.
Williamsburg. } Paul R. Brown.
Bushwick. } Anson F. Beach.
Newtown. } Edward S. Stout.
Flushing. } Benjamin Griffen.
Hempstead Harbor. Elbert Osborn.
Rockaway. Henry Hatfield.
Jamaica. Matthias E. Willing.
New Utrecht. Lorenzo D. Nickerson.

New-Haven District—LABAN CLARK, P. E.

New-Haven—
First Church, } Francis Hodgson.
Second Church, } Henson Bangs.
Stratford. } Daniel Smith.
Bridgeport. } Leonard Gilder.
Fairfield. } Charles R. Adams.

Hartford District—BARTHOLOMEW CREAGH, P. E.

Wesleyan University. Stephen Olin, President; Joseph Holdich, Professor.
Middletown. Edwin E. Griswold.
Hartford. William K. Stopford, William H. Ferris.
Cornwall. Francis Hill, Thomas Edwards, sup.

Poughkeepsie District—WM. JEWETT, P. E.

Poughkeepsie—
First Church, } John Lindsey.
Second Church, } John R. Merwin.
Fishkill. } J. W. H. Wood.
Clinton Village. } Alonzo F. Sillick.
Sing Sing. } James Youngs.
Croton and Pinesbridge. } Bradley Sillick.
Peekskill. Salmon C. Perry.
Cold Spring. } Daniel De Vinne.
West Point. } Francis Donnelly.
Chaplain to State Prison, John Luckey.

Newburg District—MARVIN RICHARDSON, P. E.

Newburg. Davis Stocking.
Kingston. } George Brown.
Roundout. } Morris D'C. Crawford.
Saugerties. David Webster, John Davis.
Jarvis Z. Nichols, Agent for the Wesleyan University.
Charles Pitman, Corresponding Secretary of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, transferred to the New-Jersey Conference.
James Sewell, transferred to Baltimore Conference.
J. B. Wakely, transferred to New-Jersey Conference, and stationed at Dover, in place of D. P. Kidder, who is Editor of the Sunday School publications.
Eli Westlake, transferred to Michigan Conference.

DRY DOCK AT BROOKLYN.—The public have been amused of late by a very gaseous attempt of the present Member of Congress from the Brooklyn District to make his constituents believe that his talents and influence had sufficed to carry through Congress a plan to build at Brooklyn an old-fashioned Stone Dry Dock, at a cost of One Million or so. We find no warrant for this in the act. The appropriation is some $130,000, and the Dock is to be such as the Secretary of the Navy shall decide to build. Now we trust that just such a Dock will be built at Brooklyn as the exigences of the Public Service shall require and justify; but we hope an old-fashioned Stone Dock will not be preferred just because it will cost five or six times as much as any other. Our own opinion is that a Sectional Dock, costing $250,000, would be more useful than a Stone Dock, costing One Million; but we shall bow to the wisdom of the proper authorities. If the larger sum is expended, we trust it will be for some other reason than the necessities of the Brooklyn Congressman.

☞ They say that HENRY C. ATWOOD, who wasn't elected Sheriff last Fall, has been appointed Surveyor of the Port, in place of William Taggard, removed. All our office holders who are not of the latest 'Tyler and Texas' stamp, with India-rubber consciences and a firm belief in the integrity and disinterestedness of the Accident will soon go overboard. They would have done so very promptly on the adjournment of Congress, but for the astonishing circumstance that there are rather more applicants than offices.

Mr. Van Ness has obtained adequate bail, and we hear enters upon the discharge of his duties as Collector on Monday, being the 1st of July.

LOUISIANA.—The New-Orleans Tropic schools us for putting Louisiana in the Polk column.—He asks us to put her down for Clay, "not" possibly' but 'positively.'"—That we'll do if the Whigs carry the State next week. If not, we'll stand back awhile, though we doubt not Mr. Clay will run a great deal better than the Whig State tickets.

The Tropic says Judge Bordelon, the Whig candidate for Congress in the Fourth (Natchitoches) District, will be elected. Very good, so far. But why have n't you a candidate against Slidell?

☞ Don't forget to read and circulate the Speech of Hon. JOHN M. CLAYTON. It does walk into the affections of Messrs. Polk and Dallas a little more nicely than any other document yet published. Do get a few to circulate among your neighbors who are told that HENRY CLAY *abandoned* the Protective policy in 1833, and has since been a Free Trade man!—who pretend that CLAY and *Polk* occupy the same ground on the all-absorbing Tariff question!—Whigs! read and circulate this Speech! It is richer than you can imagine from the condensed report of it we published.

☞ ROBERT RANTOUL of Mass. is to be Secretary of the Treasury in case Judge Bibb declines, as he probably will. Robert is a cleverish man, but not quite big enough to fill the shoes of John C. Spencer.

☞ Trusten Polk, nominated as Loco-Foco Elector for the VIIth District of Missouri, in place of A. L. Magenis, Esq. *deposed*, declines the appointment.

The Accident of Newark.

NEWARK, N. J. June 24, 1844.

To the Editors of the Tribune:

Will you allow me a few lines space, in an attempt to soften the rigor of your article of yesterday morning relative to the accident at the Whig meeting in Newark?

That sad affair, most deplored by the very man you name and his assistant in constructing the platform, is not to be laid so much to their charge as your article attributes it. The platform *was* strong in itself—it was intended, indeed, to be braced at future meetings, and had it stood, as it is usually the case, on level ground, it would have borne all the weight necessary. But the ground in front of the Court House shelves *from* the building, and a crowd having gathered made to the porch to shelter themselves from the rain; the word was given "clear the way for the Speakers to come forward." They rushed full upon the platform; the impetus threw it forward down the declivity, and with the fall and the weight upon it (much more than twenty persons) it broke—under its timbers, the poor boy was crushed.

The builders are not aware of my writing you. I do it without solicitation; from sympathy with them, and knowing that they are ready enough to condemn themselves, but not for what you term "*the grossest and most inexcusable carelessness.*" Gentlemen acquainted with such matters pronounce the platform strong enough—the builders have constructed many a one before, without any accident ever occurring, and had it not been for the peculiar nature of the ground, and the sudden rush that was made, no accident, I am persuaded, would have occurred.

Respectfully, AN EYE-WITNESS.

☞ We publish the above right willingly, but we must say our view of the matter is unchanged. No man has a *right* to undertake the erection of a staging for a public meeting who does not know how to make it perfectly safe, even in case of a rush or dense crowd. As to the nature of the ground, that is a thing he should understand thoroughly, and provide against any danger arising therefrom.

We appreciate the kind feeling of the friends of Mr. Tucker; it would be far easier and more agreeable to us to smoothe over the calamity; but we have a duty to perform to the public, and shall do it. The soft phrase—'No blame can be attached to any one,' has been reiterated too often. Henceforward, when human life is lost or perilled from the incapacity, carelessness or parsimony of those who should know better, we mean to speak out. [*Ed.*

The Texas Bubble.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated

MOBILE, Ala. June 16, 1844.

The Texas humbug is doing the Whig cause no injury in the South. The Whigs here are firm and united, 'true as steel' to Henry Clay and Whig principles; and, if I am not greatly mistaken, we will make the Locos very sick of the concern themselves before we have done with it. If it do not prove a mill-stone around their necks yet, then say am a false prophet. It is too gross a humbug to do harm to any except those who have so little confidence in the intelligence of the people as to attempt to profit by it. Yours truly, &c.

☞ We give the above from a most intelligent source as the opinion of a genuine, whole-souled Whig. We shall rejoice to find that he is right and we mistaken. *Ed.*

Coon-Skinning.

To the Editor of The Tribune:

A short time since our worthy Capt. Tyler, at Washington, observed that "he had helped kill Van Buren and now he meant to *skin the other Coon.*" Very important business this for the President of the United States to be engaged in! Ought not his *pay* to be increased? Certainly $25,000 a year is altogether too small a sum for a man who devotes himself to the very