

sources. They state the rates of duties as follows: upon the most important cotton fabrics, under the tariff of 1842:

	1815	1821	1828	1834	1842
Shoetings, per cut from 52 a 114	75	125	47	115	75
Shoetings, per cut from 37 a 74	38	43	26	37	24
Cottons, 50	60	28	28	28	28
Chintzes, 31	37	33	43	43	33
Prints, &c.	31	37	35	35	35

The foregoing statement, furnished by a Loco-foco committee, completely confutes Mr. Wood-bury's assumption—showing, that so far from the duty on "cottons" having been raised by the tariff of 1842, it has been considerably reduced on the most important of them—and is very slight-ly higher than that of 1828 on two of the items enumerated by his friends in Richmond, who, we presume, did not make the selections most favor-able to the Whig tariff, which it was their object, as well as that of Mr. Woodbury, to render odious.

6th. "Cotton bagging," we are told by Mr. Woodbury, was 3 1/2 cents per square yard by the tariff of 1828, while it is 4 cents under the present law. This is not so. The duty was five cents under the tariff of 1828, and not 3 1/2 as stated by Mr. Woodbury. So far from being high-er, therefore, it is lower now, than it was in 1828.

So much for several of the articles set forth in one of Mr. Woodbury's extensively circulated "tables," which are as deceptive in figures, as the argument based upon them is unsound and delu-sive.

But Mr. Woodbury has still another table, con-taining six other articles, upon which he says the duties are as high in 1842 as they were in 1828. Even if this were so, what right have the support-ers of the Presidency of James Buchanan, Rich-ard M. Johnson, and Martin Van Buren, (either of whom, if nominated by the Baltimore conven-tion, Mr. Woodbury and his friends are pledged to sustain,) all of whom voted for the tariff of 1828,—we ask, what right have they to complain and denounce the authors of the tariff of 1842, for voting in favor of duties no higher than those im-posed by the law advocated and voted for by their own candidates for the Presidency—to say nothing of Thomas H. Benton, Silas Wright, jr., and other leading members of their party, who are in the same category? But without critically scan-ning this list of articles, (one of which is glass, which we have above considered, another copper, another copers, and another ready made cloth-ing,) it is sufficient to say, that two of the six arti-cles, sugar and salt, are erroneously embraced in it. Under the tariff of 1828, the duty on sugar was 3 cents per lb. while it is 2 1/2 under the tariff of 1842; and the duty on salt was 20 cents per bushel under the tariff of 1828, and only 8 cents per bushel under that of 1842. And yet Mr. Woodbury says, the duties upon these two articles are as high in 1842 as they were in 1828! True, he appends a note, stating that "the spec-ific duties in 1842 on the two articles would be a higher per cent. on their value in 1842 than they were in 1828, as the value of those articles was so much higher." But the duties were laid in both cases without regard to price; and the char-acter of no specific duty ought ever to be judged by so false a standard. Prices fluctuated, we pre-sume, in 1828, as they do now—but was salt, we would ask, in that year 150 per cent. higher (the difference in the duty) than it is now? We im-agine not. But if prices have fallen so much, un-der the influence of protective duties, as to make a specific duty of 8 cents per bushel on salt in 1842, when brought to the ad valorem standard, as high as a specific duty of 20 cents per bushel in 1828, what becomes of the argument that high duties make high prices, and are therefore a tax upon the consumer to the precise amount of the duty? That these items in Mr. Woodbury's table are erroneous, is manifest; but if they were true, they would overthrow the entire argument which they are designed to illustrate and enforce.

Thus do stubborn facts continually confute our modern sophists, who, in pursuit of a chimerical theory, would subvert the established policy of our government, from its origin until this moment—a policy which is the sanction of every President and of every Congress, from the days of Wash-ington to those of John Tyler inclusive—and which can never be abandoned without flooding the land with irreparable mischiefs—bankrupting the government, or rendering a direct tax necessary to its support—deranging the currency, and thereby disordering all the business of society—and impoverishing the people, for the benefit of foreign nations, whose governments impose ex-orbitant duties upon our tobacco, exclude our grain by prohibitions, and receive only our cotton because they cannot do without it. The cotton growers may perchance profit by "free trade,"—though we seriously doubt whether their hopes would ever be realized. But what the tobacco and grain-growers are to gain by it, we have never yet seen a man wise enough to tell us.

From the Raleigh Register.
Mr. Clay's Visit.
Ten thousand Whigs in Council!

Never while we live do we expect to see again as proud a day for the Old North State as Sat-urday last, the 13th. Ten thousand Whigs, (some say fifteen) forsaking their homes and business at this very inconvenient season of the year, were here in Raleigh, as in 1840, with banners and badges, and other insignia of the Whig party, to welcome their great leader, and the country's ben-efactor, HENRY CLAY. We acknowledge our in-ability to do justice to the occasion. No language can give any thing like a just idea of the grandeur and sublimity of the day. North Carolina was re-presented by the flower of her population—the honest yeomanry, the bone and sinew of the land, the voting, hard-fisted citizens of the country—and never yet did any state look out upon a nobler scene than the assembled thousands who listened to the great speech of Henry Clay. From every county, from every town, from every hill and val-ley, came forth her gallant and true-hearted sons, to swear anew their allegiance and fidelity to the unaltered and unalterable principles of the Whig party. The planter left his fields in the very midst of planting time—the mechanic abandoned his vocation—the lawyer forsook his books and his briefs—the merchant his ledger and his counting-room—the physician his pills and patients, to come up, one and all, to the grand council of the state. It was no idle pageant, no empty show which thus called together the Whigs of the honest old state. They assembled under a deep conviction of the importance of the crisis in the affairs of our coun-try; they came with stout hearts and stalwart arms, prepared to do, in defence of their homes and fire-sides, all that men dare do. They have pledged themselves to each other, to bend every energy of mind and body, to save not only the state but the nation.

Saturday was, indeed, a grand, a glorious day. The sun of Heaven over-rose a splendid specter. The atmosphere was mild and bright, and all ap-pearances were cheerful and happy. Such hilarity, such exultation, we cannot describe, nor can it be described. The whole scene threw the great Cap-itol, held here in 1840, into the back ground. One would think that all the world were Whigs—men, women, children, and even the infinite and irresistible effect with which the North-State boys show off, and speak off and sing off the evil deeds of the Locos, in allusion to political demagogues. They beat all "natur."

MR. CLAY'S RECEPTION.

Mr. Clay arrived on Friday evening at 7 o'clock. He was met about half a mile from town by a countless throng, including Capt. Smith's Cavalry, Capt. Lucas's Infantry, and the Committees of Re-ception, and escorted to the hospitable mansion of Gov. Morehead, where he remains during his so-journ with us. On alighting from the cars, Mr. Badger addressed Mr. Clay most felicitously in a very few remarks, to which he responded with equal brevity. The Salem Band then struck up their inspiring notes, and the line of march was taken up for Mr. Clay's quarters. Although near-ly dark, every door, window, and balcony in the streets were crowded with the fair sex, who wel-come the illustrious guest with every demonstra-tion of joy. On reaching the Governor's house, the crowd retired, leaving Mr. Clay to enjoy an un-interrupted night's rest.

THE PROCESSION.

On Saturday, this procession was formed at Cap-itol Square, about 11 o'clock, in the order hereto-fore published, whence it moved to the Governor's house. Here Mr. Clay was received in an open Landau, drawn by four grey horses, and escorted to the Capitol, where a large platform had been constructed to accommodate Mr. Clay, the distin-guished guests, and the Committees of Reception.

MR. CLAY'S SPEECH.

When Mr. Clay mounted the platform, when his visage was first recognized, there burst forth such a cheer of welcome, so earnest, so enthu-siastic, so tremendous, that Mr. Clay was almost unmanned at such a manifestation of popular gra-titude and affection. There was but one heart in that vast assemblage of male and female—for wo-man was there to adorn the scene, and lend her sanction to the honors conferred, and the princi-ples represented. Woman, intelligent woman, is afraid of Loco Focoism; and well she may be.—Woman, in her pure and holy aspirations, prays for our great enterprise, and will thank God for its consummation.

About five minutes had elapsed, after Mr. Clay ascended the rostrum, when Governor Morehead rose, and in a brief, but very happy speech, intro-duced him to the ocean of upturned faces which surrounded him, and filled the immense area be-tween and about him. The feelings of Mr. Clay, upon the delivery of this address, were plainly de-picted in his noble face. Grateful for this public manifestation of a generous people's confidence, his countenance betrayed those emotions which, under similar circumstances, would be displayed by every noble spirit. But soon did the lion heart subdue emotions which in others less gifted with self-command, would have prevented utterance.—We have on hand a sketch of his remarks, so far as it was possible to commit them to paper, but we despair, utterly despair, of describing his vig-orous arguments, his fervid eloquence, or glowing imagery. His mind seemed to pervade the assem-bly—to control their sentiments, to inspire hopes, and fears. The moral elements around appeared as if chained to his will, and subject to any shape that his purpose had desired. There was not one determinate opinion, without its corresponding ef-fect—nor one light sally, without its playful re-sponse. The grave, deliberate sentiment would lie mirrored in the serious aspect of the crowd, and the profound opinion was not without its charm, and the lighter and more airy suggestion was never wanting in dignity. At one time a torrent of cog-ent reasoning would bear along, as with resistless energy, the solemn convictions of the assemblage, and then a play of lighter feeling would spread the pensive of the heart's bright sunshine upon each countenance. There was the thunder and the lightning of the gathered elements, but ever above them appeared, in glowing serenity, the changeless rainbow of pure and holy promise. It was not more the depth of Mr. Clay's sentiments, than his magnanimity, that delighted the vast au-ditory who heard him. It was the generous feel-ings of the speaker, which so interested and thrill-ed the vast assemblage. Diffusing his spirit over the whole company—kindling at each shrine of glorious recollection—spreading the veil of charity over the animosities and errors of the past—pen-etrating the untried future, he presented his coun-try, his whole country, encompassed with the warm affections of his soul, to the guidance of that Al-mighty hand where protection and safety can alone be found. In this high attitude Mr. Clay stood, through all the leading sentiments he uttered. It was his country—her pride, her glory, her hopes and fears, that were the life and soul, and pervad-ing spirit of his eloquence. And the spontaneous burst of approbation that followed this speech of two hours, showed that political prejudice, for a time at least, had lost its hold upon the heart.—We find ourselves unable to publish Mr. Clay's re-marks in this paper, but will endeavor to have them written out in time for our next.

On the termination of Mr. Clay's speech, Mr. Badger introduced to him Miss Harris, of Gran-ville, who visited the city for the express purpose of presenting him with a silk vest pattern, wrought by her own fair hands. The reply of Mr. Clay was, if possible, more happy than any thing which fell from him before.

THE BARBECUE.

Would come off in about an hour. It was a plain, substantial affair, of which perhaps seven or eight thousand persons partook. Mr. Clay was present, and mingled freely with his fellow-citizens, extend-ing the cordial shake of the hand to each one of the immense multitude.

And what was the result of this glorious meet-ing? Why, the whole people, assembled on the occasion, unanimously declared that Henry Clay has no peer in this wide-spread Republic—that for profound statesmanship, matchless eloquence, comprehensive mind, eminent talents, and deep and fervid love for his country, he is far above and beyond the reach of successful rivalry—that he stands, like Saul, the son of Kish, a head and shoulders above all his fellow-men—that his self-sacrificing spirit, his pure loftiness of character, and his earnest devotion to his country's interests, have endeared him to the innermost hearts of the American people—and that the cheering anthems

of the free, which are now ringing from every hill and dale—from the bayous of Louisiana to the forests of Maine, attest, unerringly, that this en-voys will not only end in the triumphant and bril-liant success of Whig principles, but in doing what has been so long deferred, but so richly due, **JUSTICE TO HENRY CLAY.**

HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

JNO. MILLER MCKEE, Editor.

Friday Morning, April 26, 1844.

**FOR GOVERNOR
WILLIAM A. GRAHAM.**

THE SUB-TREASURY.

The Loco-focos in Congress are attempting to revive this thrice condemned measure. This is the character of modern Democracy—to force upon the people that which they do not want. Notwithstanding they make loud professions of their Democracy, the leaders of the party are attempt-ing to establish a system of finance, the features of which are borrowed from the *monarchical gov-ernments of Europe*. The present Democratic party disclaim the principles of the old Federal party, and yet their very actions prove them to be Federalists. They are now attempting to establish a law, the fundamental feature of which is to place the whole treasury of the United States under the immediate control of the President. They are also the strenuous advocates of the veto power. Now if these are not federal doctrines, in the name of common sense, what sort of doctrines are they? The Federalists were in favor of increas-ing the power of the President, and these measures do increase his power. The true Democrats were opposed to such an increase, and so are the Whigs of the present day. Now who are the Federalists? Let the acts of each party speak for themselves. Here is the self-styled Democratic party, profess-ing to be the only true Democracy, advocating measures which are highly federal in their natures, while the Whig party oppose those measures.—Can the freemen of America be deceived any longer by the leaders of such a party?

"If ye have a regard for truth,
Stand idle no longer,
But speak as the thunder doth,
Only sterner and louder."

THE RESTORATION.

The friends of Mr. Van Buren demand that he should be restored to the Presidency as an act of justice. If injustice was done Mr. Van Buren in turning him out of the Presidential chair in 1840, equal justice was done to all the officers of the government that were turned out with him. Now if Mr. Van Buren should be restored as an act of justice, he certainly will, through the same spirit, restore to office the defaulting land receivers and custom-house officers who were in office during his administration. Are the people ready for such a restoration as this? Do they want every defaulting officer under Mr. Van Buren's admin-istration restored to office, to plunder the govern-ment again? If Mr. Van Buren claims to be re-stored as an act of justice, they may set up the same claim with equal propriety. And if Mr. Van Buren should be elected, and act upon the principle which the Democrats tell us forms a prominent feature in their creed—"equal rights to all—exclusive privileges to none"—he certainly will restore the whole army of defaulters to office. These are the beauties of the restoration contend-ed for by the leaders of the present Democratic party.

Out of the sixty-seven officers appointed by Mr. Van Buren to receive the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, no less than SIXTY-FOUR were found to be defaulters!! These and the de-faulting custom-house officers, are the men who wish to see Mr. Van Buren restored; that they may have another chance to delve into the public crib. These and the pensioned hirelings of the party, are the men who cry out "Two dollars a day and roast beef."

HENRY CLAY'S PROFANITY.—"Go home, God damn you! where you belong," said Henry Clay to Mr. Speaker Polk, in 1838.—Raleigh Standard.

The above disgusting piece of profanity which is an old falsehood, exploded several years ago, but lately revived by the Troy Budget, has found its way into the editorial columns of the Raleigh Standard. The editor of the Standard cannot be so ignorant as not to know that it is false. Every body who knows any thing of the history of the times, must know that when Gov. Polk was Speaker of the House of Representatives, Mr. Clay was a member of the Senate; and the editor of the Standard certainly does know that Mr. Clay had nothing more to do with the business of the House at that time, than Sir Robert Peel or Daniel O'Connell. The occurrence out of which this falsehood has grown, took place in '36, '37 or '38, on the decision of a contested election, and the blasphemous speech was uttered by C. C. Clay, of Alabama, a violent Democrat.

Will the Standard make the correction?

What has become of the Raleigh Star, friend Lemay? We have received but one num-ber in the last two months. It has also failed of late to come to the subscribers at this place.

Gen. Jackson is out in favor of the annexa-tion of Texas, and of course Mr. Van Buren must be, if he "follows in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor."

More Doctors.—The degree of Doctor of Medi-cine was conferred on 117 graduates of Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, a short time since.

MR. CLAY IN WILMINGTON.

Extract of a letter to the Editor from a gentle-man from this end of the state, who was in Wil-mington at the time of Mr. Clay's visit to that city, dated

WILMINGTON, N. C., April 11, 1844.

"I have just witnessed the reception of Mr. Clay in the old North State, and do assure you that it has been such as might justly excite the state pride of every North Carolinian. A commit-tee of nine gentlemen, (one from each Congress-ional District,) and the highly respectable Chair-man of the Whig Central Committee, Mr. Hines, assembled in this city on the 9th, and proceeded down the river to Smithville, near the state line, where they remained during the night. The com-mittee spent the evening in visiting Fort Johnson, where are stationed at this time, one Company of United States troops, under the command of that gallant and accomplished officer, Col. Childs, who received the committee with that courtesy and el-evated bearing that distinguish our officers of the army. He took the committee through the bar-acks, ordered out the Company upon parade, and gave them an opportunity of seeing every thing connected with the Fort of the slightest interest. After tea, the committee visited Col. Childs' resi-dence, and had the pleasure of making the acquaint-ance of his very interesting and highly cultivated family. At day light the steamer, bearing the il-lustrious statesman of Ashland upon the bosom of the blue waters, was observed looming in the dis-tant view, and in half an hour thereafter our dis-tinguished guest was received by the committee and welcomed as the guest of the whole state. At about ten o'clock the steamer arrived at this city, and Mr. Clay was received by the warm hearted and truly hospitable population with all the enthu-siasm that characterizes deep and true affection.—He was escorted from the boat to the residence of Mrs. Hill, (the accomplished widow of the late and much lamented Joseph Hill,) where he remained but a short time before he went to the rooms fitted up for the reception of company, at which place he was introduced to the audience by one of North Carolina's favorite sons, Gov. Dudley, and there received the salutations of his friends until near 2 o'clock, when the company retired to a collation prepared in great profusion and in good style.—Mr. Clay did not attend the collation, but we were highly entertained by speeches from several gen-tlemen, among whom was the Hon. Mr. Stevens, of the House of Representatives, who gave us a speech of great force and elegance, and in looks, voice, and manner, may be considered the John Randolph of Georgia. At night we had one of the most brilliant balls that I have ever attended in our state, or, in fact, in any other state, and you know that I profess some taste in these mat-ters. The town of Wilmington has a high repu-tation abroad for intelligence, wit, humor, beauty, and all the accomplishments that give interest to the social circle, but upon this occasion she was great, even beyond herself. In intelligence, taste, loveliness, and beauty, the ladies of Wilmington are not surpassed in the state, and the gentlemen are not less distinguished for their good sense, cul-tivated minds, accomplished manners, and true North Carolina hospitality. Much credit is due to the ladies of the city for the elegant manner in which the ornamental portion of the festivities of the occasion was gotten up, and for the disinter-ested zeal exhibited in the Whig cause. The lad-ies here, as every where else, are the first to move in any just and good enterprise, and as usual, are all Whigs—all for Clay. Yesterday was a proud day for Wilmington—a proud day for the old North State. We leave immediately for Ra-leigh, where I hope the credit of the state will be sustained by a most magnificent reception."

ANNEXATION TREATY SIGNED!!
The Madisonian of the 12th inst., brings us the intelligence that the Treaty of Annexation be-tween the United States and Texas, was signed on that day, and that it will be submitted to the Senate for ratification as soon as the accom-panying documents can be prepared.

Conviction of Judge Elliott.—Judge Elliott, of Louisiana, who was some weeks ago impeached by the House of Representatives of that state for having illegally granted certificates of naturaliza-tion, has been tried by the Senate, which had re-solved itself into a High Court of Impeachment, and found guilty of the four articles of impeach-ment preferred against him. The Senate then unanimously resolved that Judge Elliott be forth-with removed from office, and that it be considered vacant from the 6th day of April inst., the day on which the trial was concluded.

State Delegate.—At a meeting of the Whig Central Committee on the 17th inst., a communication was received from Mr. Badger, stating that im-portant business of a professional character, which had originated since his appointment as a state delegate, would prevent him from attending the Baltimore Convention. The Committee then ap-pointed Hon. Richard Hines in his stead.

Another Whig Victory.—In the Congressional district in Pennsylvania lately represented by Gen. Frick, (now deceased), an election took place on the 5th inst. for a member to fill the vacancy oc-casioned by his death, which resulted in a brilliant Whig victory. James Pollock, Esq., the Whig candidate, was elected over his Loco-foco oppo-nent by a majority of about 800.

Messrs. Clingman and Barringer of the House and Bates of the Senate will please accept our thanks for Congressional documents, &c.

NEW YORK CITY ELECTION.

James Harper, senior partner of the publishing house of Harper & Brothers, has been elected Mayor of the city of New York by a majority of nearly five thousand votes, over Jonathan Cod-dington, the Loco-foco candidate. Mr. Harper was the candidate of the "American Republican" party, though elected with Whig votes. The New York Plebeian (Loco-foco) speaks of the American Republican party as an "infamous or-ganization of the Whig party, under the delusive cognomen of Native Americans," (American Re-publican is the proper name.) A large portion of the Whigs, seeing they could not elect their regu-larly nominated candidate, united upon Harper to defeat the Loco-foco candidate.

The vote, according to the Plebeian's account, stood
For Harper, (Amer. Repub.) 24,229
Franklin, (Whig) 5,108
Coddington, (Loco-foco) 20,047
For the Common Council the American Re-publicans have elected 12 out of 17 Aldermen, and 11 of 17 Assistants, giving them a majority of 12 on joint ballot.
Last year the Loco-focos had a majority of 5,891, this year there is a majority against them of 9,290, giving an anti-Lo-co-foco gain since last April of 15,181!!

My name and pretensions, however subordinate in importance, shall never be at the disposal of any person whatever, for the purpose of creating distraction or division in the Democratic party. Every attempt to use them for such a purpose, whenever and wherever made, shall be arrested by an interference on my part, alike prompt and decisive. I regard the Presidency as the highest and most honorable of political distinctions—yet it is only as the undoubted and free will offering of the Democracy of the nation that I could accept; because it is in that aspect only that I could hope to render the discharge of its high duties either useful to the country or honorable to myself.—Martin Van Buren.

Reader, how much of the above do you believe? This is a specimen of Mr. Van Buren's consistency. When the Democratic party was so distracted as to who of all their aspirants should be the can-didate for the Presidency, did Mr. Van Buren step forward and arrest it by an interference on his part, so far as his name was concerned, as he had promised? Guess not. He is determined to have the Presidential nomination, though it divide the party.

Thus it will be if he should be again placed in the Presidential chair. His friends will make fair promises for him now, but let him have the power, and he is certain to disregard them. When he will make such promises as the above to the men to whom he must naturally look for support, and then violate them, what may we not expect of him if he should be vested with the Presidency? His course has plainly shown that, like the "Veiled Prophet of Korassan," he would lead his country-men on to ruin, and then when their misfortunes came, laugh them to scorn, with the Prophet's ex-ultation—

"Fools! I was your light, your star,
Ye would be dupes and victims, and ye are!"

Nominations and Confirmations.—Hon. William R. King, Senator in Congress from Alabama, was on the 10th inst., nominated by the President to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to France, and forthwith confirmed by the Senate.

The nomination of Wilson Shannon, the present Governor of Ohio, to be Envoy Extraordina-ry and Minister Plenipotentiary to Mexico, to suc-ceed Gen. Waddy Thompson, made some days previous, was on the same day confirmed by the Senate.

Judge Nash has accepted the appointment of Judge of the Supreme Court of this state, con-ferred upon him by the Governor and Council.

NORTH CAROLINIANS, BE ON YOUR GUARD!

We call the particular attention of the reader to the following article from the Whig Standard, published at Washington City. It reveals to the people of this state the game the Loco-focos intend playing during the approaching canvass. Let every Whig be on the watch:

We have been permitted to make an extract of a letter received by a gentleman in this city from a friend in North Carolina, dated Trenton, N. C., March 30, 1844, which gives information of the game intended to be played upon the people of "the old North State." We publish it that the people may be forewarned, and therefore forearmed, against the falsehoods, frauds, and tricks designed to be played off and practiced upon them. The writer says:

"We shall have a very warm contest in this section during the campaign that is now just upon the eve of being opened. Our opponents are exerting themselves to the utmost of their ability to change the political complexion of North Carolina. This, I have been informed, is an object very near to their hearts, and it is to be accom-plished in a great degree by the agency of a plan which has been concocted by the Loco-foco mem-bers of Congress. One of the features of the plan (for a knowledge of which I am indebted to a private letter from a member of Congress to a political friend in this county, which a mere ac-cident enabled me to see,) is to flood the whole state with Loco-foco documents of the most abusive and scurrilous character, filled with the most absurd and ridiculous falsehoods, for the avowed purpose of bringing into dispute the Whig party, and the members of Congress belonging to that party, by declaring that the members of that party are wanting in patriotism—possessed of English sym-pathy—are desirous of surrendering Oregon to that Government, and a thousand other such pre-posterous and contemptible stories. These are to be transmitted from Washington by some members of Congress to one of the most prominent as well as intelligent and influential members of the Loco-foco party in every county in the state, accompa-