

The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them whenever perverted to their injury or oppression.—Madison.

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VARIETY.

ACTION BETWEEN THE CONSTITUTION AND GUERRIER.

AS RELATED BY AN EYE WITNESS.

The sun became more and more powerful as it ascended towards the meridian, and was reflected with effulgent intensity from the mirror surface of the river. As we bent over the side and looked far down into the deep vault reflected from above, and saw our gallant little yacht, with her white sails and dark hull, suspended with even minute tracery over it, we could almost imagine ourselves with the Ancient Mariner, "in a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

Presently up comes a merchantman from the main-deck, touches his hat—"First division all ready, sir," the second lieutenant reports the enemy's sails—burst his men, and he can with difficulty restrain them from returning their fire, tell him to wait for my orders, Mr. Morris, says the old man again—never turning his head. Well, just you see, as the young gentleman turned to go below, and another shot carried off Mr. Bush, lieutenant of the marine—just as we begin to run into their smoke, one of the old gun boatmen, as had been with Deane and Somers, begins to stare, up jumps the old man to the air, slaps his hand on his thigh with a report like a pistol, and roars out in a voice that reached the gunners in the magazines—Now, Mr. Morris give it to them—now give it to them fore and aft—round and grape, give it to 'em, give it to 'em, and the words were scarce out of his mouth before our whole broadside glanced at half pistol shot—the old ship trembling from her keel to her trucks, like an aspen at the roar of her own batteries—instantly shooting ahead and doubling across his bows, we gave him the other, with three cheers and then we went—regular hammer and tongs. You would a thought you were in a thunder storm in the tropics, from the continual roar and flash of the batteries. In ten minutes his mizzen mast went by the board—"Hurrah!" boys we've made a brig of her. Fire low, never mind their top hamper! hurrah, we'll make a sloop for her before we've done."

THE TARIFF AND OUR MECHANICS. One of the deceptive artifices resorted to by the advocates of a high tariff policy, is to speak of the protection to home manufacturers as protection to our mechanics. Whig orators to treat manufacturers and mechanics as being one and the same class of persons. The single mechanic who carries on his shop in our village or town, is persuaded that the tariff law is intended to protect his labor and his trade against foreign pauper labor. This is a delusion against which thousands of honest mechanics have labored, but which may be dissipated by the application of a moderate share of common sense operating upon well established facts.

The western mechanics are generally engaged in the manufacture of a single article of trade, such as shoes or hats—and they are generally men of limited capital. If the tariff law has a tendency to protect his shoes or his hats against foreign competition, and thereby enable him to get better prices for his labor, at the same time it raises the price of the salt, sugar, iron, and clothing which he necessarily uses, and thereby he loses more in the enhanced prices received for his hats or shoes. His object in making hats or shoes is to sell them, in order to buy other necessaries of life—if by the tariff he gets more for his hats or shoes, by the same tariff he pays double for all the necessaries he consumes—instead of gaining, then, he is a loser!

Old Ironsides pokes her nose steady right down for her bows like a feather bed cast loose—Well, as we heard her, and she wears first astarboard, and then a larboard, giving us a regular broadside at every tack, her shot first falls short but as we shortened the distance, some of them begin to come aboard—first among the rigging, and cut away some of the stuff aloft, for them Englishmen didn't learn to fire low till we learnt 'em. First they comes one—lower—crash—through the bulwarks, making the splinters fly like carpenter's chips—then another, taking a gouge out of the main-mast, and pretty soon again—chit—I recollect the sound of that ere shot well—chit—another dashed past my ear, and glancing on a gun-carriage, trips up the heels of three as good men as ever walked the decks of that ere ship; and all this while, never a gun fires we; but continues to adly beating our way right down on to his quarter, the old man standing in the hammock nettings, watching her movements as if she was merely playing for his amusement. Well, as we came within cannon-distance, them shot was coming on board rather faster than mere fun, and some of the young sailors begins to grumble, and by and by, the old men of wars men growled too, and worked rusty—causing why—they sees the enemy's mischief, and nothing done by us to aggravate them in return. Says Bill Vinton, the vent-holder, to me, "I say Kennedy," says he, "what's the use—if this here's the way they fights frigates, dam me! but I'd rather be at it with the Turks again, on their own decks, as we was at Tripoli." It's like a Dutch bargain—all on one side. I expects the next thing, they'll order pipe down, and man the side-ropes for that ere Englishman to come aboard and call the muster roll.

Avast a bit," says I; "never you fear the old man. No English press gang comes on board this ship—old Blowhard knows what he's about."

Well, by and by Mr. Morris, our first lieutenant, who all the while had been walking up and down the quarter-deck, his trumpet under his arms, and his eyes glistening like a school boy's just out to play, by and by he begins to look sour, particularly when he sees his favorite coxswain at the first quarter carried by a shot through the opposite port. So he first looks hard at the Old Man, and walks up to him, and says by way of a hint in a low tone—"The ship is ready for action, sir, and the men are getting impatient"—the Old Man never turns, but keeps his eye steadily upon the enemy, while he replies, "Ay—you all ready, Mr. M.?" "All ready, sir," says the lieutenant—"Don't fire a gun till I give the orders, Mr. Morris," says the old man.

Col. H. Kinney and Mr. Mann arrived yesterday from Corpus Christi, by the revenue cutter Alert. The former gentleman has been elected from San Antonio to the convention, and the latter to Congress, to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of the Hon. S. L. Jones. We learn no important news by this arrival. The trade is rather dull. Col. Kinney has lately been with a company, within 40 or 50 miles of the Rio Grande. He could obtain no information of the reported concentration of troops upon the frontiers. He however informs us that he has very late intelligence from Matamoras, by a person who left that city only seven days ago, on the 6th instant. All the inhabitants of that city and of the neighboring ranches were required to perform military duty regularly. To this government order there was no exception, as it embraced all classes of citizens. The probability is, that the same orders are enforced throughout the whole country of the Rio Grande."

FROM GALVESTON. The following well-written letter presents several facts which do not appear in the newspapers. It is evidently from a gentleman well acquainted with the public sentiment of Texas, as well as a political friend of Dr. Jones; but his developments are, on that account, still more decisive of the success of the great measure of annexation. (We most sternly question the propriety of Jones's course, until we obtain better information.) We hail the question as settled. Long live the re-union of the two republics!

FROM TEXAS. The following letters, which were brought by the Wednesday's mail from New Orleans, are calculated to remove every possible doubt about annexation. The one is from a citizen of Texas, at New Orleans, who details a conversation with Captain Elliott. Even the captain had given up the ship; and stated that, not only would Texas positively accept the annexation, but that Great Britain would immediately abandon her schemes, and that Mexico could thereupon forbear to declare war against the United States. One of the functionaries of our own government has received letters from Vera Cruz, which likewise leave the impression that there is less and less chance of war with the United States.

many converts of those who had been whigs though not of all. So soon as it was known that annexation was certain, measures were taken to give direction to the strong popular feeling in favor of the democratic party here. A meeting was held, and candidates nominated for the convention exclusively with regard to their political faith touching parties in the United States. The nominees were Major R. Baché, (the grandson of the immortal Benjamin Franklin, and father-in-law of Hon. Robert J. Walker, your talented and popular Secretary of the Treasury) and Gen. M. Hunt, late envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the United States. Mr. Baché was elected, the foremost candidate; and Mr. Hunt would have been carried, also, without difficulty, had he not declared, at a meeting the evening prior to the election, that he was "running on his own hook—thinking perhaps that he had more popularity than his compeer. This offended some of Baché's friends, who voted "single shots," and the consequence was, that Col. Love, once a member of your Congress from Kentucky, and an inveterate whig—was elected by a minority of the votes cast. Previous to the election, he declared that he was a good democrat in all but the name;—since that he never was, and never would be a democrat. F. H. Merriam, esq., a young lawyer of great talent and promise, was active in sustaining the cause of democracy in the canvass, and had fairly driven the whig candidates to the wall had not Gen. Hunt made the unfortunate declaration alluded to.

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FROM GALVESTON, TEXAS, June 13, 1845. The subject of annexation, in its various shapes, continues to occupy the public mind almost exclusively here. All parties regard the matter as settled, so far as Texas is concerned; though some entertain fears, and others hopes that your Senate may yet be the instrument of defeat to the measure! A majority of the people of Galveston are opposed to annexation, as has already been frequently stated, though their opposition is not of a violent character, or one which has led to any excitement or ill feeling. It results mainly from the apprehension that New Orleans, under annexation, will draw off the most valuable part of our trade, and thus prevent Galveston from growing into the important city it was otherwise expected to become. This argument, however, being one not calculated to have any weight upon our citizens in the interior, those of Galveston wisely concluded to keep it to themselves, and submit gracefully to the will of the great majority of the people of the country.

Speaking of the will of the majority, reminds me of the subject of democracy. Texas, when annexed, will (population considered) doubtless be the banner State of the Union for its democracy. Originally I believe a large majority of our citizens, previous to emigration, were Democrats. The division of parties in the United States on the question of annexation has strengthened the old affections of those who were of that party, and made

Galveston is still rapidly improving, and presents an animated and pleasing appearance. Mr. C. A. Wickliffe is here. He is reported to be an agent of the United States government to promote annexation, but nothing in his public conduct warrants such a statement. He is living in a very retired manner, and does not create, or seem disposed to create any sensation. P. S. You may rely upon it that there is no prospect—not a shadow—of anything being done here to prevent annexation.

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in this city from NEW ORLEANS, 11 o'clock, p. m., June 17, 1845. "The steam-vessel New York came in about midnight on this evening. Capt. Elliott, her Britannic Majesty's charge, came over passenger; I met him on his arrival at the hotel. He laughs and talks as usual, and appears in good spirits—freely acknowledges that all is settled in Texas, and that annexation is certain; that there will be no difficulty between Mexico and the United States. He said, three years ago, or more, when he went to Texas, he found the country going very fast to leeward; that when he left it the other day, he presented us with independence; that the late revolution in Mexico, bringing into power men of more liberal views, had enabled her Majesty's government to realize the assurances made to us in 1840 by Lord Palmerston, that England would use her kind efforts with Mexico to grant us peace and independence; that it was gratifying to him that it had been accomplished. England will have nothing to say about annexation, as it is a matter resting entirely with the people of Texas. He will leave for the North; and never expects to go back to Texas, unless he is ordered to do so by his government; which he is certain will never be the case, &c. "I might write much more; but the mail will bring you full accounts from higher sources. "Old Sam" is elected to the convention from Montgomery county; Rich. Baché from Galveston, Gov. Rannels from Brazoria. We will have as much talent in our convention as has been found in such bodies for some time. Texas could always boast of more talent than money; all hands agree in believing the latter commodity is to be quite abundant for the future. "I have been here for several days waiting an opportunity to go over. Mr. Raymond arrived today, on his way out to Texas. I find despatches here from the government of the United States, waiting a chance to be sent over—so I am informed by the collector. "Our consul has despatches per last English steamer, from the respectable diplomatist, Ashbel Smith! He offers them to me to take over. I tell him that I fear I would be mobbed before I reach the seat of government. I am sure I would, if it was known that I had them. "The steamer New York goes north, and it will be six or eight days before I can leave here for Galveston. I had some idea of getting a horse and cross through. I could save time, but not money; and, unfortunately, the latter is more valuable just now, than it has been for a long while. "It is generally thought by my countrymen that our Congress will act upon annexation in good time, and then adjourn to meet in Austin, to "log-roll" at the convention. "I speak truly, when I assure you that I have written this letter with a swarm of mosquitoes around my hands and face, far exceeding the swarm of office-seekers who were buzzing about Washington when I first had the pleasure of making your acquaintance. So you will, I am sure, give me the credit of possessing patience and perseverance."

Later, and Glorious News!—Texas is Annexed!! From the Washington Union of July 4. IMPORTANT AND GLORIOUS NEWS! On the eve of the great day which is consecrated to the independence of our country, we hail the re-union of Texas with the United States. We will now tread the road of freedom and greatness together. This news comes to us by the Princeton steamer, which arrived at Annapolis to day at 2 o'clock. Dr. Wright brings the despatches from Annapolis. He left Washington, Texas, on the 21st June, and arrived at Galveston on the 23d—on which day the Princeton left that place. We are favored by the Doctor with the following memorandum: "The United States ship Princeton, Commodore Stockton, arrived at Annapolis, from Galveston, Texas, after the short passage of nine days, having consumed only 93 tons of coal. She steamed against head winds, with the exception of only 36 hours, when she was assisted by her sails. No Atlantic steamer has ever made so good an hourly average, with the same economy of fuel; and, considering all the circumstances, it may be regarded as an unprecedented passage. "The news brought by the Princeton is of the most interesting character. Both houses of the Texian Congress have unanimously consented to the terms of the joint resolution of the United States. The Senate had rejected the treaty with Mexico by a unanimous vote. Capt. Waggaman had arrived at Washington, Texas, to select posts to be occupied by the United States troops, and to provide for their subsistence. A resolution was introduced into both houses of Congress, requiring the executive to surrender all posts, navy yards, barracks, &c., to the proper authorities of the United States. The joint resolutions were introduced into both houses of Congress on the same day, and were almost identical in their tenor. The resolutions passed the Senate on the 18th of June, and were sent to the House; the House laid them on the table and passed their own resolutions unanimously, and sent them to the Senate on the next day. In the mean time, considerably jealousy arose as to which branch should claim the honor of the paternity of the resolutions; and it was finally settled that the House should take up the resolutions of the Senate, and amend them in their present form, and send them back to the Senate which body concurred in the amendment. The President is pledged to give full and immediate effect to the will of Congress, so far as depends upon himself. This important intelligence has just reached the

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