

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES,
Editors & Proprietors.



RULES. DO THIS, AND LIBERTY
Gen'l. Harrison.

NEW SERIES,
NUMBER 40, OF VOLUME II.

SALISBURY, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1846.

Terms.—Two Dollars per annum in advance.
Advertisements inserted at \$1 per square for the first
week, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Court Or-
ders charged 25 per cent higher.
A reduction of 33 1/3 per cent. will be made to those
who advertise by the year.

[For the Watchman.]
THE OCEAN GRAVE.
Let me not down in the earth to rest;
Move not from their place for me
The folds of the valley, nor over my breast
Let the willow wave, nor the turf be prest,—
The bury me low in the sea.
You lay me low in the fathomless deep,
Let the waters be my tomb;
While the wind-god shrieks, while the water's leap
In mountain waves, I will calmly sleep
In the caverns of my coral home.
Oh bury me far beneath the stormy wave,
Let the mermaids watch over my rest;
Let me dwell with them in a gemlit cave,
Where stormy passions no more shall rave
In this way-worn, weary breast.
Let me sink beneath the sea, when the moon's pale ray
First glances along the waves,
And is smiling on those who for away
In their quiet home, then wait for me,
Let me sink to my lowly grave.
Dec. 31, 1845. INEZ.

Elements of American prosperity and influence.

What are the elements of a prosperous and happy community? They are, a healthy climate, a productive soil, a homogeneous population, free institutions, equal laws, the means of general education, and a pure religion. Now point me, if you can, to any country on the globe, where these exist in so great perfection, as in so happy a combination, as in this land of our heritage? I know of no such country myself; and after all the means of observation I have enjoyed, I have a deeper impression than ever, that no country is to be found on the face of the earth. I know indeed that all good things are not enjoyed in any one country; they are enjoyed in our own. But they exist here, I believe, in greater abundance and perfection than any where else in the world. Survey our natural resources. If the world now lay vacant, and "all before us where to choose," what of the globe, of equal extent, would you prefer to the United States? Our territory is of great extent, capable of sustaining a population several times as large as that of all Europe; and yet without being crowded together as they often are there, in dense, overgrown, festering masses. There is ample room in our country for the industry, enterprise and thrift of our spreading population. In the old world, multitudes are unemployed; there is no field spread out to call forth their energies; either there is a want of territory, or a want of encouragement for industry and effort; and idleness, poverty, and mendacity are the consequences; and with these, discords, crimes, and frequent revolts. Here we know but little of these evils. Industry finds ready employment and ample reward; and intelligent enterprise a boundless field for activity and effort.

If we look abroad over the vast territory embraced in our country, we find every variety of climate, soil and production; and for pleasantness, fertility and abundance; not surpassed by any country on earth. Our border is washed by the broad Atlantic, and indented by innumerable bays and harbors, studded with hundreds of rising cities and towns; while our interior is intersected by vast navigable rivers and lakes, which, for extent, are like seas. And thus our whole country, embracing resources immense, and as yet but partially employed, and spreading over a surface of about two millions of square miles, furnishes, as De Toqueville has well said, the most magnificent dwelling place for man that is to be found on the globe.

Our position in reference to other nations, is one of great and very distinguishing advantage. Removed at a distance from the involved, jealous, expensive, and easily disturbed policy of the European states, we are left, unchecked and unrestrained, to pursue our own system of government, to mature and perfect our own institutions, and work out our destiny.—The three united continents of the old world do not contain a single spot where any grand scheme of human improvement, like that which is going forward in this country, could be attempted with any prospect of success, because there is no spot safe from foreign interference. Every government in Europe and in Asia watches with a jealous eye the movements of every other government; and while the smaller states are continually thwarted and controlled in their policy by the interference and intrigues of the larger, there is not one of them that can put forth a movement towards freedom, or a change in the existing state of things for a better, but thousands of bayonets at once bristle around the disinterested territory, and put down the rising spirit of reform.

Behind the mighty veil of waters on one side, and with no neighboring power in any quarter to disturb or make us afraid, we can hear, without alarm, of the jealousies and stripes, and of the revolutions and convulsions that shake the nations of the old world, and go on enlarging our cities, extending our commerce, multiplying our manufactures, and filling our land with the blessings of knowledge, religion, peace, and general happiness.

You may find, in many parts of the old world, a more quiet and settled state of public affairs than is enjoyed in your own country; but with this advantage, if it be one, you must take despotism in all its haughtiness, oppression and crimes; and church establishments with all practicable degrees of intolerance and other abuses from Rome down to the Church of England and the Scotch Kirk—all sufficiently illiberal and oppressive towards dissenters. And with these no slight in-

conveniences you must live where there is no system of common schools, as in your own country—this applies especially to England—and no colleges accessible to all the people but only to certain privileged classes; and no broad open field of enterprise, where talents of every grade and every calling may find free scope and full employment. No, my friends, the privileges here adverted to, are no where so generally and so perfectly enjoyed as in our land. This is the home of liberty.—Here is enjoyed freedom of thought and action. Here the mind has room and motive for expansion and activity. Here the field of honorable industry and enterprise is open to all; the means of knowledge and religion are widely diffused among the people; and rarely indeed, especially in this part of our country, is an individual to be found who cannot read and write, and thus have access to the multiplied sources of information around him.

We are here, trammelled with no hereditary, prescriptive, time-hallowed abuses. We have no arrogant nobility; no entailments; no hereditary law-makers; no established church; no privileged class of clergy or laity; in fine, none of the feudalism of by-gone, barbarous ages. The world has not outlived the genius of our institutions, as it has in Europe. The traditions and usages of the dark ages hold mighty sway in the old world. There, society, in regard to its structure and machinery, is extremely complicated; "of various dates," like a house patched and altered at sundry times, but never thoroughly remodeled or rebuilt, so as to be adapted to the genius and progress of improvement. In our country, the case is entirely different. The frame of our government is simple; it did not grow up from tradition; it is not the product of feudalism or of the dark ages. It was formed by intelligent, far-reaching, patriotic men, chosen for the purpose by the people, and acting for the people in the whole process of their deliberations and decisions.

RESPONSIBILITIES.

The eyes of the world are upon us. We are as a city set upon a hill. Other nations behold and wonder and imitate.—The influence of our great example of popular institutions and free government, is felt to the ends of the earth; and if successful in time, as it has been in time past, it will rapidly awake up a spirit of reform among all nations, and hasten on the reign of universal freedom and justice and right. Never did the desire for the growing prosperity of my country beat so strong in my bosom as when I was travelling in foreign lands. There I saw and felt by contrast the value of free institutions, and the blessings of a pure, unfettered christianity.—I saw too how our movements were all watched and scanned; our virtues commended and our faults blazoned abroad. It is true, my friends, the eyes of the world are upon us. Our school system, in Connecticut, is referred to, and commented upon, with applause, in the British Parliament. Our prison discipline is discussed and held up for imitation in the French Chamber of Deputies. Our free form of government and our popular institutions are known and talked of in Greece, in Constantinople, and still further East.—And our faults, our mobs, our bad faith, our repudiation and slavery, are marked and published at Naples, in a little miserable government paper that sheds only darkness upon the people. Let us see to it then, that our great example fail not, and that all the influence emanating from it be good, serving to cheer and to guide the nations to a freer and happy state.—Let us love our country, our whole country, and not, exclusively, any one party in it. Let us pray for our country. It is of God to defend and prosper us. He it is that setteth up and plucketh; and no policy or might can prevail in neglect or contempt of him. Let us admit no new elements of discord and disunion into our country, and put out the old ones fast as we can. Let us especially send the blessings of the Gospel, the means of knowledge and religion throughout the length and breadth of our land, as the great means of our safety and prosperity.

I have said, and I repeat the remark here, as what I firmly believe, that the salvation of our country is the hope of the world. If we fail in our great experiment of free institutions, the sun dial of time will go back for centuries, and despotism and superstition will hold a grand jubilee over all the world. But if the salvation of our country is the hope of the world, it is equally true, that the christianity of the Bible is the hope of our country. All other means of security and prosperity without this, that a Bible christianity is the only palladium of a free government. It was for the want of this grand conservative principle, that all the republics that have gone before us decayed and died.—Let all then, who truly love their country, who prize this their goodly heritage, and would transmit it to those who are to live here when they are gone, see to it, that they be not wanting in faithful, persevering endeavors to send the christianity of the Bible into all the wide spread, destitute portions of our land. America is God's last dispensation towards our world. This act passed, the scene closes, the curtain of time drops, and the glories of eternity are revealed.

Similar to this, is the language of Rev. Mr. Mitchell:—

"Our great work, I had almost said our one work—that to which God calls us above every other—is, to cultivate our own vineyard."

This we have to do in view of the existing millions of our actual population, and of an innumerable posterity—a great and pressing work, the greatest to be done on earth, were we to stop at this view of the matter.

But we have more than our own to provide for. Europe is casting her myriads upon us. They are coming in countless numbers, with characters as unformed, habits as unsuited to us, as though they came from another planet. And this is to have no end. Emigration—tremendous as the fact is for us—will continue, and will increase, till this land, as populous as those, affords no room for more. This is as certain as that the waves of the Atlantic will continue to roll in upon our shore, or as that a channel opened from one water to another will not cease to flow till the two are at a level. There is no stopping this; we must meet it as we can; we must forestall and neutralize its natural consequences, or must suffer them.

And this foreign influx, so dangerous in itself, is followed with the schemes and agents of that religion, and with the instruments of those despotisms, which would rejoice in nothing so much as in our subversion. How great therefore is the demand for all our wisdom, all our zeal, all our means, in sustaining the civil and moral interests of our country for its own sake!

But our obligations do not reach their limits here. They look beyond the water. What we do at home, we do for Europe, and in Europe. I had heard of our influence on the Old World; I had no idea of the reality and greatness of that influence till it was forced upon me there. It is tremendous; it pervades and agitates all minds, from the throne down to the populace, or rather from the populace up to the throne; and if ever we are embroiled in actual hostilities with those governments, it will not be commercial interests that will be the occasion of it; the true cause (however disguised) will be the character of our institutions as a republican and Protestant people, and their dreaded effect on the European popular mind.

In the general, growing, decisive strife of despotism and liberty there, all parties have their eye on us. Every social, every moral interest, is felt and confessed to be involved in the destiny of North America. To sustain political and religious freedom here, or the contrary, is to promote or defeat it there. We are experimenting for the world, and are furnishing the data which are to settle the convictions, and influence the action, and determine the condition, of many nations, perhaps for centuries to come. The perception of this—the certainty of it—is to my own mind overwhelming. Never, never, to any people has God committed such interests, never on any people has he imposed such responsibilities. Dr. Hawes said he was coming home to say to our country, that "The salvation of America is the hope of the World." That is my conviction, and my heart is swelling with the thought.

HARD LABOR!

The Standard's editorial account of the late Democratic Convention has afforded us much amusement, mixed up with a feeling of commiseration. We sympathize with any man who is compelled to do so big a job with such scanty material. It is like describing a public dinner, with all its roasts, and stews, and wines—its sent dinners, speeches, et cetera, are always, of course, the best ever before eaten or delivered. Every thing is super-excellent; and the poor chronicler has to strain himself nearly to death, in order to lift the imagination of his readers up to a proper appreciation of the thing.

In the Standard's sketches of the speeches and the speakers this peculiar labor is manifest. Where all was in the tallest region of sublimity, a nice discrimination was required, to keep the varieties of excellence separate to suit each orator.—"Seldom has Mr. Henry been more forcible or eloquent than he was on this occasion." Mr. Saunders made "a speech altogether worthy of his distinguished reputation for learning, experience and ability." Of Burton Craige, Esquire—"we must say, without desiring to flatter him, that we listened to his remarks with pleasure."—Mr. Venable "entertained the Convention for some time in his peculiarly happy and interesting manner." Mr. Strange's "allusion to the battle of New Orleans was a fine specimen of graceful and impressive eloquence." Mr. Ellis "touched with his accustomed animation and ability upon various public questions." Mr. Bragg—"we were more than pleased on this occasion to listen again to that honest and manly voice." He could not select among the topics of Mr. McRae "without doing injustice to the youthful orator." Mr. Lander "took hold of the strong points, and handled them skillfully and forcibly." Mr. Dick was "a pleasant and interesting speaker." Mr. Smith, of Orange, "spoke well, as he always does." Col. Wheeler "elicited roars of laughter and applause

at the expense of the Whig leaders"—[or his own?] And Mr. Hoke "made a brief but amusing speech."

In short, there was not an orator opened his mouth without saying a first rate speech.

The Standard says to his 'unterrified' friends, that, in Green W. Caldwell, "we have a leader suited to the crisis. Who disputes it? Every party leader, in our recollection, whether taken from choice or from necessity, was exactly suited to the crisis!"

The Standard further says—"as was most happily observed in Convention, he possesses in a pre-eminent degree two traits of Andrew Jackson." Now, these are qualifications! It is always necessary that some "traits" of this description be discovered in every Democratic candidate. None but a reputed sucker of the old Hickory stump can come under Democratic cultivation. And the beauty of it is, your shrewd leaders may convince the 'unterrified' that even a polk-stalk is a genuine hickory sapling! The Standard has rather missed his object, by not discovering Mr. Caldwell to be in possession of all the traits of Andrew Jackson.

Again—"He comes from old Mecklenburg, the birth-place of Jackson and Polk [which of the Polks?] and of American liberty—the 'Hornet's Nest' of the Revolution; and, to use the striking language of Burton Craige, Esquire, we trust he will sting Whiggery to death." Here is a degree of enlightening about the birth place of Jackson! But it is 'both lawful and expedient' to put in as much Jackson as possible on such occasions. If Mr. Fisher had been the nominee, Jackson would no doubt have been born in Rowan just by way of accommodation.

We apprehend that the "trust" of the Standard and of Burton Craige, Esquire, in the stinging powers of Mr. Caldwell is not well founded. As poison Democrats as we have hereofore undertaken the job of "stinging Whiggery to death" in N. Carolina—but they didn't do it. In his description of the Convention our contemporary waxes mighty. After putting in a little more of the Jackson, he says: "so entire a devotion to the cause of the country, so determined a spirit to rescue the institutions and the government of that country from the hands of profligate and ambitious Whig leaders." Yes—well—what government, and what Whig leaders?—uh-huh!—Moreover, saith he, "the hand-writing is on the wall, and those letters of doom will burn on until those men are hurled, like their great leader, into silence and oblivion." All this eloquence would indicate quite a Sampsonian display of prowess; but luckily for poor Whiggery, the favorite weapon of the stalwart old Israelite is not wielded now in the same style as in days of old—it make more noise, we admit; but it don't begin to produce the knock-down arguments which it did at Rattamlehli.

Greecusbor's Patriot.

A correspondent of the "New York Herald," thus writes from Washington:

Here we see the proper estimate to be placed upon party devotion to party principles. Here we see men rampant for a contest which may lead to the rupture of the Union, because forsooth, the war-cry, God help us, will "tickle the ears of the groundlings." But what are the stimulants to a war? They are numerous and powerful. A war will give—

- An apology for State repudiation.
- Employment to a host of adventurers.
- Officers to a host of unwearied expectants.
- The means of innumerable speculations and speculations.
- An advance of from fifty to five hundred per cent. in the price of provisions.
- The slaughter of many duplicate heirs to patrimonial estates.
- The advantages of an illimitable field of plunder.
- The extraction of every dollar from the Treasury.
- And a debt, based upon paper issues, to the extent of one hundred millions, for the very first schedule of appropriations.

HOLLOW! HOLLOW!

I stood beneath a hollow tree—
The blast it hollow blew—
I thought upon the hollow world,
And all its hollow crew;
I thought of all their hollow schemes,
The hollow hopes we follow,
Imagination's hollow dreams
All hollow, hollow, hollow!
A crown, it is a hollow thing,
And hollow heads oft wear it;
The hollow title of a King,
What hollow hearts oft bear it!
No hollow wiles, or honied smiles
Of ladies fair I follow;
For beauty sweet, still hides deceit,
'Tis hollow, hollow, hollow!
The hollow Tory but betrays
The hollow dips who heed him;
The hollow critic vents his praise,
To hollow fools who feed him;
The hollow friend who takes your hand
Is but a summer's swallow;
What'er I see is like this tree,
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

A colossal statue is being cast by the Royal Foundry at Munich. The figure, it is said, is sixty feet in height.

[From the Baltimore Sun of January 19.]

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Resignation of the Ministry.—Tremendous Excitement in England.—Further Proclamation of Parliament.—Great Political Revolution in Great Britain.—Ministerial Crisis.—Advance in American Cotton.—State of the Corn Market, &c. &c.

The Liberty, sailed from Liverpool on the 13th ult. and brings papers to that date. The news, which we have thus received, is of the highest importance—of more consequence than any we have received in the last ten years. It is no more nor less than the resignation of Sir Robert Peel, and the organization of a new Cabinet by Lord John Russell.

The announcement of the important fact—important to the United States, in a commercial point of view, as well, perchance, in a political aspect, threw the whole English public into a state of the greatest excitement.

Its effect was tremendous.

In addition to this, and as a necessary consequence, Parliament had been further prorogued, as the following exhibits:—

"At the Court at Osborne House, Isle of Wight, the 10th day of December, 1845, present the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.—It is this day ordered by Her Majesty in Council, that the Parliament, which stands prorogued to Tuesday, the 16th day of December inst.

The corn law question has been the cause of this.

The effect that this news will have upon the relations between England and America cannot but be of the utmost consequence.

American cotton had improved.

From the London Herald, December 12.

Sir Robert Peel's Government is at an end. All the members of the Cabinet yesterday tendered their resignation, which her Majesty was pleased to accept.

It will be easily believed that we regret this determination of her Majesty's advisers; but we should much more regret their unanimous determination to sacrifice the industry of the country by stripping it of all protection.

The important fact now announced proves how completely wrong the Times was when it stated that the Government had decided upon proposing to Parliament, as a Cabinet measure, the repeal of the corn laws.

From the London Chronicle, Dec. 11.

An official announcement, in another part of our paper, confirms one part of the statement which we made yesterday, namely, that Parliament, instead of being summoned for the dispatch of business, would be again prorogued.

The other and more important part of our announcement is, we believe, equally correct.—The Cabinet, we are assured, resigned yesterday. It is confidently said that, so far from the Cabinet having at any time come to a decision to recommend the repeal of the corn law, a large majority of his colleagues have throughout been opposed to Sir Robert Peel's recommendation.

Yesterday Parliament was further prorogued to the 30th instant. The naming of so early a day would itself imply that the Cabinet is not now in a state to meet Parliament. The rumors, however, which have been confidently circulated in the best informed quarters since Monday, and circumstances which have come to our knowledge since the return of the Ministers last night from Osborne House, leave scarcely any reasonable doubt that the reviving repugnance of the Duke to the decision of his colleagues has rendered it necessary for them to tender their resignation to her Majesty. An unforeseen difficulty, of course, there must have been somewhere.

After so long and close a succession of councils, that difficulty could only arise from a struggle between the declared intentions, of the chief and the prejudice or pride of some of his colleagues. Were the Ministry certain of meeting Parliament, as the servants of the Crown it would have fixed the day, and our prediction would have been to the letter fulfilled. That is no longer possible. Some minor changes, as we intimated at the first, there would undoubtedly have been, but it is the graver difficulty that this new and unforeseen delay must be ascribed. It is said to have been only by the most unqualified expressions of opinion that the leaders of the Cabinet gained the unwilling compliance of the only considerable dissident.

There can be no doubt that what was all along to be apprehended—the representative-General of the Lords has since felt with returning anxiety the weight of the numerous proxies not less rashly undertaken than rashly confided to his care. The head of an aristocracy demands, it may easily be imagined, a little more time to act as not to resolve. It is not, however, always possible to adjust the interests of a Cabinet, much less those of a nation, to the convenience, the dignity, or the humor of an individual. An obstinacy which is assumed with a less serious intention, may be maintained a day too long, to the ruin of both colleagues and cause. Meantime, whatever may happen, whoever may be in the next month, very few hours can pass without proving to the nation the substantial truth of our first momentous announcement—viz. that the leaders of the Cabinet were resolved upon proposing a total repeal of the corn laws. They were resolved to do this, or nothing—to repeal the corn-laws or be no ministers. If the Duke sees peril in that measure, or feels reluctance to undertake it, he will have to realize the dangers and disagreeables on the other side of the scale

—the dissolution of the Conservative Ministry, and the interposition of a rival, and in respects a more suitable agency. He will be assured that his own punctilio, so far from impeding the measure, may perhaps only render it the first of a series still less to his taste and convenience. Whatever amount of distress he may feel in his present (if not in this time his late) colleagues, he will be only too sure of the statesmen and the policy he will help to inaugurate in their stead. If he has not the heart to solicit the Lords in behalf of his friends, he will, nevertheless, not escape the still more arduous task of conducting his little aristocratical troop against the close and surried phalanx of numerous people, headed by incensed friends.

Most gratifying is the assurance which we are able to offer to our friends, that notwithstanding those difficulties which rendered a dissolution of the Cabinet unavoidable, there is not the slightest danger of any schism in the great Conservative party, or any desertion from it. The whole of the Cabinet retires without a shade of personal hostility among its members, or any difference of sentiment upon proper policy, except upon the one question of a repeal, or rather modification of the corn laws. Upon this question, too, the difference is much less than has been supposed. It is, we believe, true that Sir Robert Peel has even insisted upon a considerable relaxation of the laws in question, to be accompanied, however, by a compensation to the agricultural interest—landowners, farmers, and farm laborers—not only adequate, but ample.

What compensation this is we are not able to guess. The events, however, have proved that it was not considered sufficient by the whole Cabinet, and we must at present agree with the dissentients. Nevertheless, it is certain that Sir Robert Peel will support any measure of repeal upon any other terms than those of which he considers an adequate compensation to the agriculturist; so that, unless the new Ministry propose such an adequate compensation, they will find themselves opposed by the Conservative majority of more than one hundred, diminished by a single unit, and reinforced, no doubt, by many honest Whigs. Even if they have recourse to a dissolution, they are much likely to lose that gain; but they must gain more than fifty seats to replace themselves in their glorious majority of one, and it is perfectly impossible that they can gain the half of that. A gain of one hundred votes will be necessary to raise them to the position from which Sir Robert Peel's government retired. So much for Conservative prospects.

[From the London Sun, December 11.]

The Ministry of Sir Robert Peel has resigned. The country at large may be startled by a circumstance so unexpected, but such is the fact. Yesterday morning the majority of the cabinet, comprising the Duke of Wellington, the Duke of Buccleuch, Sir Robert Peel, Sir James Graham, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Stanley, Mr. Goulburn, the Earl of Lincoln, and Mr. Sidney Herbert—in all, nine or twelve or thirteen composing the entire cabinet—proceeded by special train to Southampton, where they were conveyed by the royal steamer Fairy to the Isle of Wight. At a court held at Osborne House they tendered their resignation to her Majesty, which was graciously accepted. It is a sudden and abrupt termination of the Conservative cabinet, and that, too, at the very moment they were supposed, and even officially announced, to have become the rounded organs of free-trade policy in all its ramifications.

It were idle to speculate on the cause of the unlooked for disruption of a cabinet whose whole career has been that of fighting a false or assumed colors. But one circumstance is rather significant. It might have been served that the Duke of Wellington did not attend the Cabinet Council held on Monday for the return of Sir Robert Peel from Osborne House on that day. The Duke had made his mind for better or worse, and left the subject to take its course. It is only an hour during that eventful hour had decided on resigning the government. That decision was, of course, conveyed to the Duke of Wellington, who, prompt to his duty, accompanied the special train to Osborne House to resign, which had often asserted he did not possess, his ministerial office.

From the London Sun, December 11.

The New Ministry.—Immediately upon refusal of the Duke of Wellington, on Friday last, to carry out what he had agreed to do, namely, to propose a repeal of the corn laws, the House of Lords—it became apparent resignation of office by Sir Robert Peel followed. Lord John Russell was recommended to be sent for, and a messenger was dispatched on Saturday last to command his attendance at Osborne House. His arrival there was expected to have met him. Sir Robert, however, returned last night, without having seen a John.

This morning Lord John Russell and Sir Robert Peel had an interview of an hour's duration, after which Lord John Russell left for Cowes. He had an audience of her Majesty, and has returned to town this evening, bringing full powers given him to form a Government. He has sent for Lord Palmerston and is taking, it is believed, all the necessary steps to form an Administration.

From the London Sun, December 11.

Lord John Russell having undertaken the task of forming a new administration, is proceeding with all despatch in making his arrangements.

Lord Palmerston has been sent for, and quickly arrived in London. To him the Foreign office will be confided.

Lord Normanby, in all probability, takes the Home office.

Lord Grey the Colonial office.

Mr. Baring resumes the Chancellorship of the Exchequer.

Lord Morpeth may possibly go to India, where his popularity would render him an admirable Lord Lieutenant.

Lord Cottenham resumes the Chancellorship of England.

Lord Campbell the Chancellor of Ireland.

Sir Thomas Wilde and Mr. Jervis will Attorney and Solicitor Generals.

Lord Minto takes the Admiralty.

Sir John Holburne, Mr. Charles Baber, Hawes, Sir George Grey, and Mr. Talbot, form parts of the government.

Sir C. Napier and Admiral Dundas join the Admiralty Board.

Such are the on dds of the day. It is understood that before Lord John Russell's departure he addressed communications to several of his late colleagues, only on whom, we believe, Mr. Baring happened to be in London.

From the London Globe, December 11.

Whatever articles are now interposed in