

RELIEF OF IRELAND—Speech of Henry Clay.—A very large meeting was held at New Orleans on Friday evening last, for the purpose of taking measures for the relief of starving Ireland. Governor Johnson presided and eloquent speeches were made by Henry Clay, S. S. Prentiss, Governor Johnson and others. From the N. O. Delta we copy the following sketch of the speech of Mr. Clay:

MR. CLAY'S SPEECH.

Mr. Clay having been invited by the committee of arrangements to attend the meeting, took a seat near the Governor. An enthusiastic, loud, and apparently unanimous call for him was made by the audience, and slowly rising from his seat, he approached the foot of the platform and addressed the meeting nearly as follows:

Mr. President and Fellow-Citizens—I hesitated to accept the invitation which has brought me here; being a mere sojourner and not a member of this community, I doubted the propriety of my presence and participation in the proceedings of this meeting, and apprehended that my motive might be misunderstood. But on consulting my pillow, and considering that the humanity of the object of this assembly is bounded by no latitude nor locality, and ought to be co-extensive with the whole human family—it seemed to me that all considerations of fastidious delicacy and etiquette should be waived and merged in a generous and magnanimous effort to contribute to the relief of the sufferings which have excited our feelings. If I should be misconceived or misrepresented, the experience of a long life has taught me that the best response to misconception and misrepresentation is the fearless and faithful discharge of duty, in all the conditions of life in which we may be placed; and the best answer to tradition and calumny, is conscious rectitude and the approbation of one's own heart.

Mr. President—If we were to hear that large numbers of the inhabitants of Asia, or Africa, or Australia, or the remotest part of the globe, were daily dying with hunger and famine—no matter what their color, what their religion, or what their civilization—we should deeply lament their condition, and be irresistibly prompted, if possible, to mitigate their sufferings. But it is not the distresses of any such distant regions that have summoned us together on this occasion. The appalling and heart-rending distresses of Ireland and Irishmen form the object of our present consultation. That Ireland, which has been in all the vicissitudes of our national existence, our friend, and has ever extended to us her warmest sympathy—those Irishmen, who, in every war in which we have been engaged, on every battlefield, from Quebec to Monterey, have stood by us, shoulder to shoulder, and shared in all the perils and fortunes of the conflict. The imploring appeal comes to us from the Irish nation, which is so identified with our own as to be almost part and parcel of ours, bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. Nor is it any ordinary case of human misery, or a few isolated cases of death by starvation, that we are called upon to consider. Famine is stalking abroad throughout Ireland; whole towns, counties—countless human beings, of every age and of both sexes—at this very moment are starving, or in danger of starving to death for bread! Of all the forms of dissolution of human life, the pangs and agony of that which proceeds from famine are most dreadful. If one dies fighting gloriously for his country, he is cheered, in his expiring moments, by the patriotic nature of his sacrifice. He knows that his surviving relations and friends, while lamenting his loss, will be gratified and honored by his devotion to his country. Poets, painters, sculptors, historians—will record his deeds of valor and perpetuate his renown. If he dies by the sudden explosion of the boilers of a steamboat, or by a storm at sea, death is quiet and easy, and soon performs its mission. A few piercing shrieks are uttered, he sinks beneath the surface, and all is still and silent. But a death by starvation comes slow, lingering, and excruciating. From day to day the wretched victim feels his flesh dwindling, his speech sinking, his friends falling around him, and he finally expires in horrible agony. Behold the wretched Irish mother—with haggard looks and streaming eyes—her famished children clinging to her tattered garments, and gazing piteously in her face begging for food! And see the distracted husband and father, with pallid cheeks, standing by, horror and despair depicted in his countenance—tortured with the reflection that he can afford no succor or relief to the dearest objects of his heart, about to be snatched forever from him by the most cruel of all deaths! This is no fancy picture; but, if we are to credit the terrible accounts which reach us from that theatre of misery and wretchedness, is one of daily occurrence. Indeed, no imagination can conceive—no tongue express—no pencil paint—the horrors of the scenes which are there daily exhibited.

Ireland, in respect to food, is differently situated from all the countries of the world. Asia has her abundant supply of rice; Africa her dates, yams and rice; Europe her bread of wheat, rye and oats; America a double resource in the small grains, and a never failing and abundant supply of Indian corn—that great supporter of animal life—for which we are not half grateful enough to a bountiful and merciful Providence. But the staple food of large parts of poor Ireland is the potato, and when it fails, pinching want and famine follow. It is among the inscrutable dispensations of Providence, that the crop has been blighted the last two years; and hence, the privation of food, and this appeal to the sympathy of American hearts.

Shall it be in vain? Shall starving Ireland—the young and the old—dying women and children stretch out their hands to us for bread, and find no relief? Will not this great city, the world's storehouse of an exhaustless supply of all kinds of food, borne to its overflowing warehouses by the Father of Waters, act on this occasion in a manner worthy of its high destiny and obey the noble impulses of the generous hearts of its blessed inhabitants?

We are commanded by the common Saviour of Ireland and of us, to love one another as ourselves; and on this, together with one higher obligation, hang all the law and prophets of our holy religion. We know, that of all the forms of humanity and benevolence, none is more acceptable, in the sight of God, than the practice of charity. Let us demonstrate our love, our duty and our gratitude to Him, by a liberal contribution to the relief of His suffering Irish children.

Fellow-Citizens—No ordinary purpose has brought us together. This is no political gathering. If it had been you would not have seen me here—I have not come to make a speech. When the heart is full and agitated by its own feeling emotions, the paralyzed tongue finds utterance difficult. It is not fervid eloquence, not gilded words, that Ireland needs—but substantial food. Let us rise to the magnitude of the duty which is before us, and by a generous supply from the magnitude of our means, evince the genuineness and cordiality of our sympathy and commiseration.

At the conclusion of Mr. Clay's speech, one loud and unanimous shout of approval was raised, in which officers and audience participated.

From the Richmond Whig of the 18th instant.
INDIGNANTION MEETING.

In the Enquirer of Tuesday morning, a notice appeared, inviting the "Democratic" citizens of Richmond, Members of the Legislature, and sojourners, to meet on that evening, in the Hall of the House of Delegates. The object of the meeting was not stated—but it was generally supposed that it was called for the purpose of condemning and denouncing the action of the Senate of the United States, in relation to the insulting libel upon that body, which recently appeared in the columns of the Washington Union—a libel so utterly indefensible in its character that NOT ONE even of the Senators who voted against the resolution depriving the editors of that paper of the courtesy of a seat within the Senate Chamber, dared to sanction or approve it, but which they all condemn, either by unqualified denunciation or a mild censure of its author; or by a silence scarcely less expressive and emphatic. And yet, it is not strange, that gentlemen who affect so much reverence for the freedom of the press, have not a word to say of its wanton licentiousness, the most efficient agent of its subversion, if it ever shall be subverted? Is it not surprising that they have no word of censure for the bold attempt to lash honorable Senators into a craven surrender even of constitutional opinions at the behest of the Executive?

But let us return to the proceedings of this meeting, of which we were an interested spectator. As soon as it had been organized, by calling John Rutherford, of this city, to the Chair, and appointing Mr. William R. Drinkard, of Petersburg, Secretary, Mr. Washington Greenhow rose, and after announcing that information had been received that the notorious Wilmot proviso, so insulting, and so wantonly aggressive upon the rights and safety of the South, had been engrained by the House of Representatives, on the Three Million Bill, by a vote of 115 to 135, presented a series of admirably drawn resolutions, strongly denunciatory of that measure, which he urged the meeting (the first that had assembled since the information had been received) to adopt. He remarked that, not having been behind the scenes, and the notice by which it was called having been silent on the subject, he did not know certainly for what purpose this meeting had been convened—but, whatever might have been that purpose, the subject introduced by himself, touching as it does the most vital interests of the South, was of infinitely greater magnitude and importance.

The consideration of these resolutions was opposed by several gentlemen, all of whom expressed their concurrence in the sentiments they so forcibly embodied—among them Messrs. Wallace, of Fauquier, Robert G. Scott, Philip Mayo and S. D. De-noon, of this city, Mr. McMullen, of Scott, and Mr. Daniel, of Prince George—first, on the ground of their irrelevancy; and secondly, because it was not a party topic, and ought not to be considered therefore in a mere party meeting. Their consideration and adoption were eloquently urged by the mover, and by Messrs. Caskie and Gils, of this city, Anderson, of Prince Edward, Tazewell Taylor, of Norfolk, and others. Mr. Goodson moved to lay them upon the table; which, after a long and spicy debate, in which the line of division between the different "stripes," [to use an expressive term.] was broadly marked, was negatived by a vote of 56 to 62, amidst scenes of extraordinary disorder and confusion. We shall not pretend to give a sketch from memory, even of the leading points of this interesting discussion. But we cannot refrain from noticing the emphatic declaration of the member from Prince George, [Mr. Daniel.] that, important as the great subject to which Mr. Greenhow's resolutions referred might be—a subject involving the safety as well as the rights of the South—yet the principle involved in the action of the Senate towards the Editors of the Union was, in his opinion, of equal if not greater magnitude and interest!! We confess that we were utterly astounded by the announcement of such a sentiment; and we were disposed to attribute it to the want of mature reflection and to the sudden excitement of debate, and presumed that he would himself voluntarily retract or qualify it—until, at a later period of the evening, in reply to the indignation and burning commentary of Mr. Caskie, it was deliberately asserted by the member from Prince George! The one, he said, was a mere question of property—the other was a question affecting our rights as freemen! And what, he asked, is property in comparison with those rights? So circumscribed is the vision of that gentleman in reference to a great question, in the decision of which is involved not only the dearest and most vital rights of the people of the South, but the integrity of the Constitution, and the Union of the States! So broad is its scope when a comparatively paltry controversy, like that between the Senate and the Editors of the Union, in-

fringing no rights whatever, and having about as much connection with the liberty of the press as it has with the price of cotton, is magnified into a great question of principle, overshadowing all others in the magnitude of the issues involved!

Finally, the meeting "got rid of" this grave question, which proved such an apple of discord, by adopting a resolution, submitted by Robert G. Scott, Esq., expressing a decided approbation of the sentiments expressed in those offered by Mr. Greenhow, but at the same time declaring that the question involved is one of a character so grave and momentous as to render it unfit for mere party action—and therefore referring them to a committee of twenty, to be appointed by the chair, and to consist of an equal number of both political parties, with instructions to report to a MEETING OF THE PEOPLE, to be held at the Capitol, on Saturday evening next. Subscribing to the opinion that this is a question in which all party distinctions, growing out of ordinary measures of governmental policy, must of necessity be merged, we think that a right destination was given to the resolutions of Mr. Greenhow—but God forbid that we should be induced to entertain that opinion by such considerations as those which were urged in debate by Mr. Daniel, of Prince George! It is because the question involved in the Wilmot proviso is of paramount importance, transcending all others in the magnitude of its possible consequences, that we are in favor of the UNITED ACTION of the Southern people upon it—and not because it is of subordinate interest to that really trivial question, which seemed to swell into such monstrous proportions, as the indignant eloquence of Messrs. Mayo, Daniel, McMullen and De-noon portrayed its enormity!

About 10 o'clock, the meeting, disconcerted by the reference of Mr. Greenhow's resolutions, took up the subject for the consideration of which it had been convened. Mr. Daniel, of P. G. submitted a preamble and resolution, setting forth in strong language, the danger to the "liberty of the press" consequent upon the withdrawal from the editors of the Union of the courtesy of occupying a privileged seat in the Senate Chamber—though the mere statement of the case is the most powerful refutation of the ludicrous assumption—which it condemns in unqualified terms. As soon as they were read, Mr. Harvie, of Amelia, proposed their reference to a committee of five—remarking that it was probable a committee might put them in a shape which would enable him to vote for them, which, in their present form, he could not do. This remark was greeted with a shout of derision, and a seeming attempt to prevent his being heard; but Mr. Harvie at once told the meeting that he was not to be silenced by such means—and he proceeded in an able and lucid manner, to demonstrate that the freedom of the press was in no manner involved in the action of the Senate. It might, indeed, be a question whether the offence was of so grave a character as to call for this exercise of its power—but the power itself was undoubted, and might, on suitable occasions, be rightfully exercised. The attempt to identify it with the Sedition law was absurd and ridiculous. No law had been passed or proposed, abridging the freedom of the press—and the editors of the Union are as free and untrammelled now as they were before they were deprived of the privilege heretofore extended to them. Mr. H. referred, with great emphasis and effect, to the fact, that at the last session of Congress, the reporters of the New York Tribune had been expelled by the House of Representatives—and for what? Was it for an imputation of treason against a majority of its members? No; but simply because, in one of his letters, he had held up one of them to ridicule, by stating that it was his habit, at a certain hour of the day, to retire behind the Speaker's chair to feast on *Sausages!* Who, then, complained that the sacred rights of the press had been invaded? Who proclaimed that a blow had been aimed at its freedom? In like manner, when Robertson, the editor of the Washington Times, had charged certain Senators, pending the discussion of the Oregon question, with a crime akin to that which has been recently imputed to them by the article in the Washington Union—of surrendering themselves to foreign influence, and of fighting the battles of the enemy of their country on the Legislative floor—he was promptly arraigned, tried and expelled, by the UNANIMOUS vote of that body. Who, then, complained that the freedom of the press had been attacked? Mr. Harvie's remarks were unanswered because they were unanswerable. As soon as he sat down, the Senator from Scott demanded the previous question, which was promptly ordered—and the motion to refer having been first rejected, the preamble and resolution were adopted—some fifteen or twenty voices, as well as we could judge by the sound, voting against them!

And so ended the evening's entertainment. We presume that "indignation meetings" will be held throughout the country, and especially in Virginia, where Mr. Ritchie has many warm personal friends even among his political opponents, and is personally respected and esteemed. Viewing the question through a medium colored by these feelings of regard, their sympathies will be naturally excited in his behalf. But that they can succeed in impressing upon the public mind the monstrous idea that any attempt has been made to infringe his rights or to trammel the freedom of discussion, is too preposterous for belief. Congress has passed no law abridging the freedom of the press—nor will it ever do so, while the history of the condemnation that was so justly visited upon the authors of the famous Sedition Law, is even dimly remembered. To compare this case with that, however, shows an incapacity for discrimination between things wholly dissimilar, which would be discreditably to a child seven years old, and would justly subject him to a switching from his tutor. The attempt to confound them is one of the "arts of able Editors," who hopes, by the cry of persecution, to earn a martyr's reward, without the slightest hazard of incurring the martyr's doom.

The Additional Military Force.—It is stated that the War Department, under the Ten Regiment Act, will except seven companies from New York and three from New Jersey, making one regiment for these two States. From Rhode Island, one company; Maine, three; New Hampshire, two; Connecticut, two; and Vermont, two; or one regiment from New England. From Maryland, four companies; Delaware, one. It is said that Pennsylvania and Ohio will each furnish a regiment; and that North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia, conjointly, will furnish one. Three companies will be accepted from Illinois. The mounted regiment will probably be raised in Tennessee and Kentucky.

QUESTION OF PRIVILEGE.
We copy from the report of the Baltimore American the following account of the debate which took place in the U. States Senate, on the resolutions of Mr. Yulee, in reference to the editors of the Union:

Mr. Westcott addressed the Senate and dipped into all the subjects connected with the resolutions themselves, as well as those extraneous matters which had been yesterday introduced into the debate. All his sympathies were with the press. His own father was a practical printer and an editor. He was himself brought up to the profession, and even after leaving it for another, he had ever since, from inclination, been more or less connected with the press.—No Senator upon the floor, no man in the country, was a better friend to the liberty of the press than himself, but he would hold no man a true friend of the press who would not unite with him in repressing its licentiousness.

Mr. W. then recapitulated numerous instances in which the Senate and House of Representatives had been libelled in the Union.—Among them he noticed an article in the Union of September, 1846, copied from the Richmond Enquirer and endorsed by the Union, which amounted to a charge that members of Congress had been bribed by Mr. Causten, the agent for a large number of the claimants, to vote for the passage of the French Spoliation Bill.

In regard to the article in the Union of the 9th inst., signed "Vindicator" which had given rise to the resolution now before the Senate, he had heard its authorship attributed to various sources. Some believed that the author was some disappointed aspirant for military life, who thought the bill defeated and his hopes crushed, and wished to make himself acceptable to the Administration to secure some other favor. Mr. W. entertained no such belief. He believed, firmly and truly believed, that it was a part and parcel of a pre-concerted attack of the Administration itself upon the distinguished Senator from South Carolina.—Every thing which had occurred proved this. The assault of the Senator from Tennessee (Mr. Turney) yesterday was strongly corroborative of it.

Mr. W. then went into the question—"what is democracy?" and said at this time of day, under this Administration, democracy was nothing more than the "loaves and fishes"—yes, the "loaves and fishes" from a Lieutenant General to a Second Lieutenant General.

Mr. W. said he supposed that for what he was now saying, he would be read out by the Democratic party of office holders! Well, let them read him out. He did not want to remain in such company. But like his honorable friend from Massachusetts, he would have to say, "where shall I go?" He could only say to his honorable friends behind him, (the Whigs,) that he could not go with them.

Mr. W. warned the democracy of the Union against the dangers which beset them. If they could only see the corruption which had been brought about by this administration—could only see how they were made use of by those who were seeking only plunder—plunder of the public offices, they would view it with astonishment and alarm. They would come, here, and tumble the President, Heads of Departments, Senate, and House—Whigs and Democrats—heels over head into the Potomac, and serve them right too. He did not believe that the elevation of the Whigs to power would cure the evil. Corruption had laid its fingers too deeply upon both parties, and there was no remedy for the evil, but the creation of a third party, a pure, old fashioned Democratic party, who would discard plunder in all its shapes.

Mr. Mason, of Va., said he should vote against the expulsion of the editors because it entrenched upon the liberty of the Press, and interfered with the constitutional power which said that "Congress should pass no law abridging the freedom of the press." This resolution was an amendment of the Constitution. Mr. M. said he was among those included in the denunciations of the paper, for he had voted not to recede so as to give the President power to make appointments in the recess of the Senate.

This vote was defended, and after that Mr. Mason returned to the subject of expulsion.—He admitted that his friend, the editor of the Union, had committed a fault, but it was a fault growing out of a want of discretion in regard to the admission of the article. He regarded the resolution as having a close resemblance to the alien and sedition law as abridging the freedom of the press. He could not vote for it.

Mr. J. M. Clayton continued the debate in a pointed speech in answer to Mr. Mason. He was sorry that the first time the Senator from Virginia had raised his voice in this body, it should have been in defence of Executive power. How could the Senator come to the conclusion that the withdrawal of an editor from the floor of the body was an abridgement of the freedom of speech? It was more so than the removal of a man from a gentleman's parlor who had been guilty of an insult to the gentleman or his family.

Mr. Pearce, of Md., made a pointed and eloquent speech in reply to Mr. Mason. He said that the Senate were enacting no alien and sedition law, and inflicting no punishment. They neither proposed to take from his personal liberty nor money by fine. All that the Senate proposed was to remove from the presence of the body the hated person of a man who had libeled the body.

Mr. Yulee continued the debate in part reply to his colleague and in defence of the expulsion.

Mr. Butler of S. C. was disposed to compromise the question by referring the offence and the offender to a committee. He did not know but the editor was an officer of this body, and if he was, he held him to be amenable to the body. He would inquire as to the facts and give the offender an opportunity to apologise. Mr. Hannegan was not ready to adopt the resolution, though he held in contempt and indignation the author of the libel upon the Senate.

Mr. Bright replied to Mr. Westcott. Mr. Calhoun made a startling speech in favor of a true liberty of the press as distinguished from its licentiousness. Mr. Archer also made a pointed speech, and the yeas and nays were then taken, and the editors of the Union expelled from the floor of the Senate chamber, yeas 27 nays 21.

From the Raleigh Register of February 16, 1847.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12, 1846.

I arrived here on Tuesday night, at 5 o'clock, and soon found that my visit was most opportunely timed, the present week, being the absorbing one of the Session. The Hotels are crowded, that it is with difficulty, that "single gentlemen" even, can be accommodated.

On the evening of my arrival, a great meeting was held in the Odd Fellow's Saloon, for the relief of Ireland. The Vice-President, Mr. Dallas, presided, and a series of Resolutions, and an Address, were submitted and adopted, expressive of the sympathy of this country for the starving poor of Ireland. The meeting was addressed by several gentlemen, whose names I did not learn, and most eloquently by Messrs. Webster and Crittenden. There were probably 1,000 persons present, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Mr. Crittenden is a most brilliant Speaker, and well deserves all the eulogiums that have been passed upon him.

On Wednesday morning, I found myself borne forward by an irresistible thing to the Senate Chamber, which is now the great theatre of attraction—that body, having under consideration, a Bill giving three millions of dollars to the President, to negotiate a Peace (as it is said,) with Mexico. On being introduced to the Senate Chamber, I found Mr. Badger, on the floor, engaged in one of those incidental discussions, which so frequently spring up, and which are calculated, better than any regular debate, to develop and bring out his extraordinary powers as a Speaker. Before I ascertained who was speaking, I saw from the fixed attention of Senators, that some one, "born listening Senate to command," was on the floor. I was, of course, greatly gratified to recognize a familiar voice and a familiar form. The cause of his rising was this; Mr. Yulee, of Florida, (a Democratic Senator) had moved a Resolution to expel the Editor of the "Union" and his Reporter, from the Senate, for a libel on the Senate, and unfair Reports of its proceedings. Some Senator objected to its reception, whereupon the Vice-President said, the Resolution must lie over for a day. Mr. Badger took an appeal from this decision of the Chair, on the ground that it was a question of privilege, and did not come within the ordinary rule, requiring Resolutions to lie over, unless entertained by unanimous consent. He exposed, in an argument, as profound as his eloquence was fervid, the consequences of maintaining such a decision, and showed, by various forcible illustrations, that the decision of the Chair was wholly untenable. We saw that conviction had fastened upon the minds of the Senate, but just as the vote was about to be taken, the hour for the special order, and Mr. Cass took the floor, upon the \$3,000,000 bill.

This gentleman has been so long in public life, that we expected to be edified at least, by his Speech, if not convinced. But we must say, and we do it with a just appreciation of what is due to truth, that we did not hear during the late Session of our State Legislature, a regular Speech, which did not exceed it in positive ability. When during the heat of a political contest, some three years since, a wag asserted that the character of Mr. Cass could only be appropriately designated by dropping the initial C from his name, we thought that truth had been sacrificed to a *bon mot*. We will not now say that the assertion is true; but we will say, that we never heard a more disconnected, erratic, contradictory Speech in our life. But one word in the English language, will convey our idea of the honorable Senator, and that word is—HUMBUG. He is emphatically two bushels of wind, compressed into a bushel bag. His chief theme of declamation, was the glory and greatness of America, and the only reason which he adduced why she is so great, was that she is so proud. While she retained her pride, he said, she was invulnerable. As the honorable Senator was constantly quoting, or rather misquoting Scripture, wonder this passage, in connection with his subject, did not occur to him—*"Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall."*

On Thursday morning, we reached the Senate Chamber at an early hour, being premonished that Mr. Corwin, of Ohio, had the floor, on the special order, viz: the Three Million bill. The Senate meets at 12 o'clock, but at 11, every avenue to the Chamber was crowded with Ladies and Gentlemen. As the hands of the clock indicated the arrival of the hour of meeting—at that very precise point of time—the Chaplain took the Vice President's place, and commenced his Prayer, there not being more than 30 Senators present, of whom about 26 were Whigs.

The Journal having been read, the first question was, that adjourned yesterday, on Mr. Badger's appeal from the decision of the Vice President, declaring that Mr. Yulee's Resolution should lie over. The Vice President (who is almost an exact likeness of Mr. Jefferson, as represented in the pictures of the day,) arose, adjusted his spectacles, and in the blindest tones possible, said, that with the permission of the Senate, he would state his reasons for the decision which he had made. He then went into an elaborate disquisition on Parliamentary law, and we must do him the justice to say, that he spoke exceedingly well, and we greatly feared that the decision of the Chair would be sustained; because we have long been conversant with Legislative bodies, and know how difficult it is to reverse the decision of a Presiding Officer. Some think it an act of discourtesy to vote against any decision of the Chair, because it seems to impugn the character of the Presiding Officer. But, as soon as the Vice President was seated, Mr. Badger rose and said that no one could suppose for a moment, that his course had been dictated by a want of proper respect for the President of that body. He disagreed with him with great diffidence, but believing that the appeal moved by himself, involved a great fundamental principle, he should persist in pressing a decision upon it. He then went into a review of the Vice President's argument, and so riddled and demolished it, that at the close of his Speech, the question was loudly called for, and being taken resulted in a reversal of the Vice President's decision by a vote of 28 to 20, and this in a Loco Foco Senate! But this is only one instance, out of many, which could be adduced, to show the commanding influence exercised by our distinguished Senator. But, while I thus speak of Mr. Badger, let it not be supposed that our elder Senator, Mr. Mangum, is less active or efficient. A distinguished Senator said to me to-day—"you are a very modest people in North Carolina. No State in the Union has its intellectual and moral character more strongly represented in this Chamber, than your good old State. Mangum was always a host, and now Badger has taken us all captive. Pray, sir, have you any more of the same sort left?"

But the hour for the special order has arrived, and the main question, whether Ritchie & Co.

are to be expelled to-morrow. How Mr. Corwin takes his reputation for talents, and slips for eighteen months, for an immense pecuniary interest riveted attentively crowded to be afraid to breathe, dropping from his known throughout the world, have been by the way to-day. Rarely, if ever, triumph of eloquence, all the elements of an invective, deep patriotism, scornful denunciation, and such eloquence of command, but those divinity within themselves, had we heard of Tom Corwin, the we penetrate us for all the our trip. We do not mount of wholeheartedly any other Speech in the He is, emphatically never makes another carried high on the tory.

THE CAROLINA
FRIDAY EVENING

TER, as a candidate for vision, North Carolina Miss resigned.

We see in the national article headed "na Regiment," in which the same spirit as that scrupulous man, the Carolina Standard, and Legislature, on the appropriation and appointment of our Regiment of Volunteers not our purpose to even in its general subjects. A single remark Clay's views as to the war, claims our attention. It asserts that Mr. Clay brought on by "What kind of wrong?" that Mr. Clay asserts that on by Mexico? This aimed at? It is evident that Mr. Clay should make a witness of Whigs in this matter, sident Polk. Nothing unjust to that distinction that Mr. Clay has tence which by any of such a construction, and we should like to us the time, place, and that Mr. Clay should sentence fell from his

The Controversy.—between Mr. Loring Commercial and receives the conspicuous attention of the Raleigh Commercial, we think our conduct, and excites. "For our own but little attention to political gentlemen who to read the papers, and ed this matter, are Mr. Loring.

THE AMERICAN

Lady's and Gentlemen's
We have received a very handsome Monthly published at 101, O. delphia, by Messrs. R. vis.—Terms, \$1 per The primary object check the alarming evil of Intemperance, this it declares its nature: to improve the rect and refine the are pleased with the and would be "Amaranth," and to invite such of our to subscribe for one at our office and see ber. It is neatly printed, embellished, and a table acquisition to

A Monument to
is talked of, at Wash of Representatives by appropriating four brass mortars to be construction. The ed by General J. brilliant affair at the memory of the honored. As a Jackson is worthy