LATE FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the Great Western—Tory Ministry disbanded—old Ministry restored—riot in Paris.—The steam ship Great Western, arrived at New York on Friday, 31st. ult., in thirteen days passage. She would have arrived at noon on Thursday, had it not been for a head wind of two days, which she encountered. It has been ascertained from the passengers that England was in a very unquiet state, the finances of the country precarious, and force threatened by the detailing of troops to the manufacturing towns, to put down the Chartists. It will be seen by the news below, that blood has been spilled in the streets of Paris, by the order of Louis Phillippe. "There is something rotten in the state of Denmark." The news by the Great Western was received after that by the ships Orpheus and Burgundy was in type—We copy principally from the New York Star.—*Balt. Sun.*

The British Ministry.—The following list of ladies of the Queen's household, the new Tory administration required to be dismissed; but which the Queen, with proper spirit, actually refused to do:—The Duchess of Sutherland, sister of Lord Morpeth; the Marchioness of Normandy, wife of the Secretary of the Colonies; Marchioness of Bredalbane, wife of a Whig Marquis, made a Peer by the Whigs; Marchioness of Tavistock, wife of the eldest son of the Duke of Bedford, and sister-in-law of Lord John Russell; the Countess of Burlington, sister of Lord Morpeth; Lady Portman, wife of a Whig Peer, made a Peer by the Melbourne Ministry, and half a dozen other ladies of the same stamp.

Sir Robert Peel formed his cabinet of the following persons:—Duke of Wellington, President of the Council; Lord Lyndhurst, Chancellor; Lord Ellenborough, Privy Seal; Earl Aberdeen, Foreign Affairs; Sir James Graham, Secretary of the Navy; Lord Stanley, Colonies; Sir Henry Harding, Secretary of War; Mr. Golbourne, Home Department; Sir Robert Peel, Chancellor Exchequer.

In consequence of the absolute refusal of the Queen to accede to the very discourteous propositions of Sir Robert Peel, backed by the Duke of Wellington, relative to her domestic female household, Viscount Melbourne was solicited by her Majesty to resume office, together with his coadjutors, which they accordingly did.

The Queen's letter to Sir Robert Peel was as follows:

"Buckingham Palace, May 10, 1839.

"The Queen, having considered the proposal made to her yesterday, by Sir Robert Peel, to remove the ladies of her bedchamber, cannot consent to adopt a course which she conceives to be contrary to usage, and which is repugnant to her feelings."

Liverpool, May 19—The Chartists are in full feather, and most of them are armed—The military have been sent to the disturbed districts, and blood has been shed, on the Staffordshire Potteries, in an affray between "the People" and the soldiers. In a word, things appear rapidly verging upon a new & great change.

Insurrection in Paris.—On Sunday, the 12th of May, at three in the afternoon, some 2 to 400 men, attired in the usual workmen's dress of frocks (blue smocks) and caps, collected in the Rue St. Denis, and followed by a crowd, presented themselves at the gun shop of Lepage, brothers. After breaking down the doors & masonry with their hatchets, they took 150 sporting pieces, and armed with these, proceeded. After passing down the Rue St. Denis, the favorite focus of all previous insurrections, and reaching the quays, they divided. One portion went to the post on the Quai aux Fleurs, adjoining the Palais de Justice, and firing on the sentinels, killed a young man and wounded the sergeant in command, when the rest, being young conscripts, surrendered. They then attacked the Palais de Justice, where they were repulsed by the municipal guard, and lost several killed. The military post of the Place du Chatelet, and the Hotel de Ville defended by national guards, were surprised by the other two parties, and taken possession of. A party then proceeded to the Prefecture of Police, where they found the gates shut. They then returned to the Hotel de Ville, and turned over the omnibusses they met with, erecting them into barricades. A letter says:

"Several dead bodies were brought to the Morgue, and among them two women—one elegantly dressed, and the other of the working or lower orders.

"These events took little time. But soon the troops were able to assemble, and by four o'clock several bodies of municipal guards, foot and horse, advanced to the Place de Greve, before the Hotel de Ville. A detachment of horse municipals issuing from the Rue des Arcis, first received the fire of the insurgents. The detachment lost the two first horsemen by the discharge, and immediately turned round to rally somewhat further back. Other detachments, however, arrived. Firing continued, and at length the insurgents abandoned the Place and the Quai and retired in the direction of the Rue St. Avoye.

"Such was the situation of affairs at five o'clock. The three disarmed posts were shut. The municipal guard occupied the Hotel de Ville and the quays between the Port au Change and the Port au Bles. Great emotion was of course produced. The recall was beaten by the drummers of the National Guard, whilst the insurgents, about 400, marched in a long file towards the Boulevards, by the small street to the right of the Rue St. Martin. Up to the hour we write, the movement is concentrated between the Place du Chatelet and the Hotel de Ville.

At eight o'clock the insurgents received reinforcements, and made a demonstration upon that part of the Louvre by the Rue Coq St. Honore, and the Rux Croix des Petits Champs, but were deterred from an attack by finding the gates shut, and the troops within, ready to receive them. At the Rue Haureville they shot a national guard, a painter by profession.

The whole garrison of regular troops at Paris, and all the national guards, were by this time in motion. A strong body was sent to protect the Castle of Vincennes.

Six or eight regiments of the garrison were it is said, at the moment, under orders to be transferred to the departments—intimations having been giving that they had been successfully tampered with by the disorganizers, whose intentions to create an *emeute* had long been anticipated. It is not believed the insurgents had depots of arms, as was rumored, but the uniformity in the dress they wore, gave appearance of preparation. No rallying cry was heard from them, but only savage yells.

When the attack was made, most of the inhabitants of the capital were at the races, on the Champs de Mars, or at their evening repast.

Two of the mounted municipal guards, in proceeding to the rescue of the Hotel de Ville were shot down near that building.

The National Guard and two regiments of the line assembled on the Place du Carrousal, (at the Tuilleries Palace,) at 5 P. M. The gates of all the garden in front, and also the Court of the Louvre, were instantly closed. There seemed at this time, much hesitancy in the National Guard to respond to the *rappel*. In the crowd near the Pont Neuf, a man and woman held aloft two busts of Napoleon, and cried vive l'Empereur and vive Napoleon. In Rue St. Denis, though not over a hundred insurgents were present, they tore up the pavements with amazing speed, and threw chairs, furniture, &c. from the houses with an agility which showed that they were no inexperienced hands at barricade making—murmuring as they worked, "A bas Louis Phillippe." In the cabarets (drinking shops) they were seen talking very cozily with several soldiers of the line

At 9 P. M. Marshal Gerard took the command of the National Guards and regiments of the line that bivouacked on the Place du Carrousel. The insurgents could not maintain their ground against such an overwhelming force as now advanced against them.—After losing about forty men, they fled towards the Cloitre St. Mary, the Thermopylæ of French insurrection. Here they were again defeated.

At 4. P. M., the insurgents, says a letter, had advanced as far as the Palais Royal, but "were repulsed, and are now dispersed. The Place du Carrousel is covered with troops ranged in order of battle, with cannon, &c., but it is to be hoped that they will have nothing to do."

Up to Wednesday morning, the 15th, a telegraphic despatch by Calais announces that order was perfectly restored. The rumors of insurrections at Lyons and elsewhere were unfounded.

From the Baltimore Post.

IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

The War Ended—A slip from the Charleston Courier of May 27th, announces the arrival of Major General Macomb from Jacksonville, E. F. on that morning, with intelligence that an arrangement has been made which will put an end to the contest which has been so long carried on in that Territory, and leave it to the slow but sure advance of civilization to relieve Florida from the remnant of her savage inhabitants. The accompanying document will explain the terms of the pacification.

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY
OF THE U. STATES.
Fort King, (Flo) May 18, 1839.
General Orders.

The Major General commanding-in-chief has the satisfaction of announcing to the Army in Florida, to the Authorities of the territory, and to the Citizens generally, that he has this day terminated the war with the Seminole Indians by an agreement entered into with Chitto-tustenuggee, principal Chief of the Seminoles, and successor to Arpika, commonly called Sam Jones, brought to this Post by Lieut. Col. Harney of the 2d Dragoons, from the Southern part of the Peninsula.

The terms of the agreement are, that hostilities immediately cease between the parties—that the troops of the United States, and the Seminole and Mickasukie chiefs and warriors, now at a distance, be made acquainted as soon as possible, with the fact that the peace exists, and that all hostilities are forthwith to cease on both sides—the Seminoles and Mickasukies agreeing to retire into a district of country in Florida, below Pease Creek, the boundaries of which are as follows, viz: beginning at the most southern point of land between Charlotte Harbor and the Sangbel, or Coloosahatchee river, opposite to Sangbel Ialand—thence into Charlotte Harbor by the southern pass between Pine Island and said point, along the eastern shore of said Harbor to Talk-Chopko, or Pease Creek—thence up that river to Hatchee-Thloko, or Big Creek—thence up said creek to its source—thence easterly to the northern point of Lake Istokpoga—thence along the eastern outlet of said lake, called Istokpoga Creek to the Kissimme River—thence southwardly down the Kissimme to Lake Okuchrbee—thence south through said lake to Ecuplahatchee, or Shark River—thence down said river westwardly to its mouth—thence along the sea-shore northwardly to the place of beginning—that sixty days be allowed the Indians north and east of that boundary to remove their families and effects into said district, where they are to remain, until further arrangements are made, under the protection of the troops of the United States, who are to see that they are not molested by intruders, citizens, or foreigners, and that the said Indians do not pass the limits assigned them, except to visit the parts which will be hereafter indicated to them. All persons are therefore forbidden to enter the district assigned to said Indians, without written permission from some commanding officer of a military post.

ALEXANDER MACOMB,
Major Gen. Commanding in-chief.
By command of the General,
EDMUND SCHRIVER, Capt. and A. A. Gen.

LOST OR NOT LOST.

We begin to fear that all is lost. We can scarcely longer resist the impression that it is the intention of the old Clay party to press him upon the allies which were won to the whig cause by the name and deeds of another. The resolves of the Cooper county meeting are but sequents of the causes which we have long known were at work. We are pressed for room to-day, but will be more particular hereafter. We will only add that if Mr. Clay is the candidate, he will run nearly as strong against Mr. Van Buren as he did against General Jackson.

It will be a shame and reproach that blind devotion to one great man, and the grossest fraud in reference to another, broke up a party strong enough for any purpose that was just and honorable.

We are impelled to say that it is neither JUST nor HONORABLE to dismiss Harrison from the head of the line—and if we had not pledged ourselves otherwise, we would muster under no other captain in this campaign. ☞There are thousands and tens of thousands who are not thus pledged—but more anon.—[*Missourian.*

It appears from the above, that the confusion which has so long raged in the federal camp in other sections of the country, has at last entered our borders, and bids fair to set the whigs of Missouri by the ears. We should greatly dread a conflict between them, but that their numbers are so few that they can do little mischief. As it is, we are content that they let the Democracy rest, and turn their pop guns against each other.

We confess that we have not sufficient charity not to hope that the Missourian's fears may be fully realized. It "begins to fear that all is lost," and as suspense is very distressing, it is generous in us to wish that it may soon begin to know, what now disturbs his fears. May the editor have the satisfaction of seeing Henry Clay, Wm. H. Harrison, and as many other steeds as the federalists choose to enter, fairly distanced and disgraced by the single Democratic racer, Martin Van Buren. It is plain that his "fears this way tend," and we hope that he will one day have the consolation of believing himself a prophet.

The Missourian speaks of its friends with much more truth than kindness. He accuses them of "blind devotion" to a man, and the accusation is a just one; but it would have been more just if he had included himself among the worshippers of creatures of dust. We can see no difference between the man who forgets principle for Clay, and him who throws it aside for Harrison. They are both guilty of the same servile fault, and each shows himself equally imbued with the true spirit of federalism. The charge which the editor brings against his friends of the "grossest fraud," is very true—so undeniable that we shall not attempt to dispute it. In politics, they can see nothing wrong that assists their schemes, and stop at no "frauds," however "gross," which can cheat the people of their rights. "All's fair in politics" is indeed a doctrine boldly proclaimed by them.

The editor seems to lament that he is bound by a pledge to support the candidate of the National Convention, whoever he may be—but consoles himself with the reflection that "there are thousands and tens of thousands who are not thus pledged." This is coming to the point; it is making the matter plain at once. The honest federalists will agree with the convention if the convention agrees with them; if it does not, "thousands and tens of thousands" will desert the ranks, and perhaps vote for Martin Van Buren! In this act, we shall most cordially agree with them, and for once confess that a federalist can do right—when he has no other resort.

WHIG DEFINITIONS.

Loco Foco—A vulgar mechanic, one who works for a living, and votes the Democratic ticket.

Federalism—All the decency—tweedledum and tweedle dee.

CRIME AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

The following narrative, copied from the Louisiana Advertiser, strikingly illustrates the truth of the declaration that "the way of the transgressor is hard:"

Many of our readers will doubtless recollect the account of a duel, published in nearly all the city papers, about twelve or eighteen months since, fought in the neighborhood of Houston, in which Mr. Chauncey Goodrich and Mr. Lawrence, were principals. The latter had been assistant editor of the New York Star, and was of highly respectable connections; at the first fire, if we recollect aright, he was killed. The grounds for quarrel originated in Goodrich's having had purloined from his pocket book, a bank note of one thousand dollars; this occurred in an apartment of a boarding house in Houston, in which slept five or six young men, including Lawrence. On G.'s making known his loss, he was requested to name the person whom he suspected—and after some hesitancy, he designated L. A challenge was consequent; C. M. Stanley, son of an ex governor of Carolina, and one of those who occupied the room to the member already mentioned, acted as second for Lawrence.

Stanley, according to the Galveston Gazette, remained in Houston after the death of Lawrence; was taken ill, represented himself in strained circumstances, and occasionally borrowed money to defray his expenses!—Notwithstanding his apparent poverty, in a short time after he called on a Mr. Doswell, about to leave Houston for this city, and gave him a *thousand dollar bank bill* to purchase goods for him. Doswell, on his return, having his suspicions excited, waited on Major Holman, who had seen the note in the hands of Goodrich, and from the descriptions given by D., he, Holman, believed that sent by Stanley to be the same. A Dr. Smith, who had rendered Stanley assistance, and knew his circumstances, also coincided in opinion as to his guilt.

Stanly, it appears, is at present in prison—not, however, for his supposed crime—but on a positive charge of stealing $500 from a man in Houston, and to whom he afterwards returned the money, consequently the prosecution if followed up, will be less zealously conducted. Every good man will regret if such a ruffian escapes "unwhipt of justice;" as from all the circumstances, it is evident he has been the primary means of sending two highly deserving young men out of life.—Goodrich, it is stated, stung with remorse for the death of Lawrence, became at times partially insane, would start from his slumbers at night, scream out and rave incessantly of the circumstances connected with the duel.—He afterwards wandered to San Antonio resorted to liquor, quarrelled with a gambler, who secretly entered his chamber, shot him, and then, fiend-like, plunged a Bowie knife through him, so as to pin him to the mattrass.

SIMPLE TRUTHS.—In reviewing the present prosperous condition of our happy country, we are at a loss to understand, why it is the Federalists continue their opposition to the National Administration. If they be asked, do you wish another mammoth Bank created? they answer no! Do you desire, that the slaves of the south should be taken from their rightful owners and placed in a position to massacre the whites? They reply, no! Is it your wish, that our northern possessions, should be quietly yielded to British assumption, and our people driven from their homes? They quickly retort, we do not!—Are you in favor of restricting our commerce, taxing agriculture or oppressing by any additional burdens the labor of the country? Oh! no—is the response, these are all well enough. Then pray, what do you want? Why, we want to turn out Mr VAN BUREN, and make HENRY CLAY, WM. H. HARRISON, DANIEL WEBSTER or GENERAL SCOTT, the President. But would you not by such a move, change the present policy of the Government? Not at all, say they, the government is administered very properly, we only want proper rulers.

These wise men, never for a moment reflect upon their inconsistencies, neither do they believe, that the yeomanry of the land, are capable of seeing through the flimsy veil of their artifice. The Federalists of the United States have yet an important lesson to learn, and that is this:—the American citizen, has as keen a relish for liberty, as perfect a knowledge of the means by which it is preserved, as quick and thorough a sense of its value and as abiding a hatred for his would be *tax masters* as any ease loving time serving sycophant in the land. The hardy sons of toil know full well, that the great object of the opposition, is to make a splendid government, to create titles and distinctions, to grant exclusive privileges to the wealthy, to build up powerful monopolies and make "the hewers of wood and drawers of water," the vassels and dependents of the privileged few. In other words, "to make the rich, richer and the poor, poorer!" On this one subject, is the eye of Federalism fixed;—and to gain this object, they will hazard their own destruction and that of the liberties of their country.

[*Balt. Rep.*

War and rumors of War.—Our friend of the New Orleans Sun went to a printer's blow out on a Saturday night, and the next morning, finding his wit uncommonly keen considering his hot coppers—perpetrated some witticisms upon the toasts which were offered by certain members of that ancient and honorable craft. The shot hit right and left, and he of the Sun had scarcely got his eyes open before he was encountered by a posse of typo's, demanding satisfaction. He is spunk to the back bone, and had an answer for all. One he upset with a repartee; another he knocked down with a glass of grog, and to a third, who demanded a trial by single combat, he answered that he had so much sickness and hard luck of late, that he did not care how soon a bullet was sent through his diaphragm, and his body deposited two feet under ground. That was a quietus, and the brave fellow marched off, declaring that it was not according to the code of honor to kill a man who wished to die—it was doing him too great a favor His blood is up, and he has issued his card declaring that he never wished to offend the feelings of a lady or woman either; and if any body, woman, lady, or man, who wears pantaloons, is disposed to quarrel with him on that theme, he has only to say that he is to be found at 72 Gravier street, and what is more, he never backs out. 'Evil communication corrupts good manners' and we are sorry to find our old friend intimating the disposition to make a "judy" of himself by fighting a duel. There is little danger of the affair coming to a crisis, however, for printers generally have too high a sense of honor to make cut throats of themselves.

From the Balt Post.

Transfer of the Post Office from the old to the new Incumbent.—This morning, MR. SKINNER sent his assistant, Mr. Maddox, to notify MR. VANSANT, his successor, that he was waiting ready to transfer the office to his hands.

On his entrance, Mr. Skinner pronounced to the clerks and letter carriers, some of whom have been his associates in service for many years, the following *Valedictory;* and taking leave of each individual, retired from the office, carrying with him the benediction of all who remained in it.

"*Gentlemen:*—You already know that it has pleased the President to supersede me in this office—and I enter it this morning, only to introduce you to my successor, Mr. Vansant.

His finding you here is the best assurance I can give of my esteem for you all, of my implicit confidence in your qualifications, and which is above all, in your integrity.

With all my heart I commend you to him as men of diligence and honor. I here bear solemn witness that you have ever been courteous, obliging and faithful to the public and to the Department and *that*, according to my opinion is all that it would have been becoming or proper in me to have required. As long as it may be your destiny to remain in this service, I doubt not my friends that you will so conduct yourselves as to retain the good will you enjoy with the Baltimore community, and to deserve the confidence and regard of my successor as you have ever done mine. There are few employments in life where the duties are more arduous or more responsible than yours. Sincerely do I wish that your reward were more ample and less precarious, to the end that you may not at last leave the public service, poorer than when you came into it—as too many do,—some in one way, some in another, some by expulsion.

To you Mr. Vansant, I transfer with the office my best wishes for its successful administration—any other sentiment would be unbecoming in itself, and especially ungrateful in me—remembering as I am bound ever to do, the indulgence and partiality of those who have the deepest interest in its correct management. Gentlemen I bid you an affectionate farewell."

Street Fight, Contempt of Court, &c.—The following is an extract from a letter from Jaskson, Miss, dated May 16th, and published in the Natchez Courier of May 20th.

"On yesterday, R. L. Dixon, the clerk of the chancery Court, attacked A. J. Paxton in the Rotunda of the Capitol, and gave him a severe caning, for and on account of a publication of Paxton's which appeared in the Mississippian of the 3d inst. Judge McKimly of the U. S. Court, (then in session in the capitol,) fined Dixon $500 for contempt of Court. In the evening Mr. Paxton and his friends, about twenty in number, prepared for an attacked on Dixon, by arming themselves with guns and pistols, and placed themselves in a house by which D. was most sure to pass in going to his office. D. hearing of this prepared himself for defence by taking his stand in the street where he stood for half an hour, when P. sent him a challenge, which D. would not accept, assigning as his reasons, that he had a lucrative office, and should he accept a challenge, he would lose it, and by the law be debarred from the privilege of ever again holding an office in the State. Paxton then came out and commenced advancing on Dixon, who told him that if he advanced farther, it would be at the risk of his life, at which P. stopped and denounced D. and then retired, when the crowd almost simultaneously shouted, 'Hurrah for Dixon' Here the matter of yesterday seems likely to stop."

The letter goes on to state that Judge McKinley after adjourning Court, had his nose severely pulled by an officer of the Court, James H Boyd, who charged the Judge with having called him a 'stupid jackass," during the trial. We can hardly believe that law and order are so far lost in Mississippi, as late accounts seem to indicate, but if they are, the well disposed inhabitants (if there are any) are much to be pitied.

From the Globe.

VIRGINIA RESULT.

We are enabled to make up our classification of members elect to Congress and the General Assembly of Virginia, with an accuracy which we feel confident will stand the test of the divisions in the next Virginia Assembly. We differ from our friend of the Enquirer in regard to two or three members. We set down on our side two Democrats opposed to the Sub-Treasury, but returned from counties where the Administration has decisive majorities—one of whom voted throughout against Mr. Rives at the last session, and the other of whom, in Tazewell, run with the Democratic candidate George, and carried the same vote against his competitor that George did over Hopkins. We set down Payne of Fluvana a decided Democrat and friend of the Administration; who, although against the independent Treasury, yet preferred the election of Gordon to Garland, rather than encourage the enemies of the Administration.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

	Democrats.	Federalists.	Conservatives.	Impracticable Whigs.
	66	55	2	
SENATE,	18	11	3	11
	84	66	5	11

This gives the Democratic party a sound majority in the House of Delegates against the double party of Rives Whigs and Conservatives and "Impracticables." The division of parties stands thus:

Democrats supporting the Administration in the Senate.		18
Do do in the House		66
		84
Rives Whigs and Conservatives in Senate.	14	
Do. do. do. in House	57	
	71	
Imprac. and State Rights Whigs	11	
		82
Democratic majority		2

From the combined force of Whigs and Conservatives, as set down above, to test the real strength of parties, "the impracticable Whigs" should be subtracted. Of these unmanageable gentlemen, who sternly opposed Mr. Rives, and would not be ruled into a vote for him, we are not apprised of any that have been rejected by their constituents for a unmanageable Whig or Conservative. On the contrary, several anti-Rives and anti-Clay Whigs have been returned in place of the compromisers. We have not data to enable us to enumerate that portion of Delegates elected opposed to the coalition of the last session, but the Richmond Enquirer gives those certainly known to the Editor:

"Accomack 2—Albemarle 2—Elizabeth City and Warwick 1—Essex 1—Gloucester 1—James City, York and Williamsburg 1—Kanawha 1—Norfolk borough 1—10."

Of these a majority are notoriously opposed on the Presidential question to the tendency of the mass of the party with whom they have heretofore acted. Several have distinctly avowed to their constituents a preference for Mr. Van Buren over Mr Clay. Deducting the few such here given, and it shows the utter desperation of that coalition in Virginia. With a joint Conservative and Whig majority of twenty-four in the last General Assembly, Mr. Rives found that his prompt and energetic attacks on the Administration could not conciliate favor enough to re-elect him to the Senate. What prospect can he have with a decided majority of sincere friends of the Administration in both branches of the Legislature, and certainly ten, probably many more impractable Whigs, pledged to their constituents against him?

We state the Congressional result in Virginia thus:

Democrats.	*Federalists.*
JOHN W. JONES,	H A WISE,
JOEL HOLLEMAN,	JOHN HILL,
FRANCIS E. RIVES,	JOHN M BOTTS,
GEO. C. DROMGOOLE,	C. F. MERCER,
LINN BANKS,	W. L GOGGIN,
WALTER COLES,	JOHN TALIAFERRO.
WILLIAM LUCAS,	
ROBERT CRAIG,	
LEWIS STEINROD,	
GREEN B. SAMUEL,	
ANDREW BEIRNE,	
J. JOHNSON.	

Sub-Treasury, Anti-Clay, S Rights Whig.
R. M. T. HUNTER.

Conservatives.
JAMES GARLAND,
G. W. HOPKINS,

According to their own pledges opposed to the Administration only on the Sub-Treasury.

The polls of the late election throughout Virginia summed together, both for the Legislature and for Congress, present a large and commanding majority of the popular vote on the side of the Administration. It is about in proportion to the relative strength of the Administration and the Whig Congressional delegation.

From the National Intelligencer.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION OF THE GENERAL POST OFFICE.

On Saturday last, the corner stone of the General Post Office, situated on Seventh and E streets was laid in the presence of the following officers of the Government, with the usual ceremonies: The President of the U. States, the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of War, the Secretary of the Navy, the Postmaster General, and the Attorney General.

The Mayor of Washington, and many other distinguished citizens, were also present.

The following is a copy of the inscription upon the plate affixed to the corner stone:

GENERAL POST OFFICE UNITED STATES.
Founded 1775.
Building destroyed by Fire, 1836.
Re built fire proof 1839.
MARTIN VAN BUREN, President of the U. S.
RICHARD M. JOHNSON, Vice President.
JOHN FORSYTH, Secretary of State,
LEVI WOODBURY, Sec'ry of the Treas.
JOEL R. POINSETT, Secretary of War,
AMOS KENDALL, Postmaster General,
Commissioners on Public Buildings.
JAMES K. PAULDING, Secretary of the Navy.
FELIX GRUNDY, Attorney General.
WM. NOLAND, Commissioner of the Public Buildings, &c.
ROBERT MILLS, Architect.

The following deposites were made in a copper box, well secured from water and air: All the newspapers of the day published in the city of Washington, a copy of the Constitution of the United States, list of the post offices in the United States, Army and Navy Registers, coins of the United States, a Testament, &c.