Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

WASHINGTON, June 23, 1838.

To-day Mr Kennedy finished his remarks on the Sub-Treasury Bill; and seldom has any speech been listened to with closer attention or greater gratification by that portion of the House whose approbation and respect are most worth conciliating. I express only the opinion of several of the most distinguished members when I say that the speech of the Whig Representative of the Monumental city was the best that has been made in the House, on the great and engrossing question, whether at the present or extra session. He received congratulations on all hands; and many of the members returned him their cordial and sincere thanks, both from the pleasure they had derived from such a display of intelectual power and chaste and vigorous eloquence, and for the service he had rendered the country and the Whig cause by his masterly exposition of the subject. Baltimore may well be proud of this—her own, freely chosen, true representative. He has, at a single bound, taken a stand in the very first rank of Congressional speakers; and his success, this day, gives an earnest that he may become distinguished in the great scenes of public business, as in the more delightful fields of literature, where he has already reaped honor and renown.

I will not, this evening, attempt to give your readers an abstract of the philosophical and statesmanlike views, and arguments with which Mr. Kennedy enchained the House. but they shall have a full sketch in good season. In the mean time I will only notice one point.

Mr. Kennedy commented with great force on the remarkable contrariety of views of the different advocates of the Bill. The fact is equally striking and important.—Cambreleng is a Bank man! At least he professes to sustain this measure as useful to the banks themselves, no less than to the Government. It has, in his opinion enabled them to resume! He sees no danger from excess of banking; for he thinks the Free Banking Law of New York will be the precursor of an era of the greatest prosperity. He believes that this Bill will confer immense influence and power on the city of New York; and so it will, if administered with that partiality and favoriteism which the Administration is apt to practise. The political influence to New York will render it active for her advancement. It will bring the specie of the country there, and keep it there. It will make New York more than ever the centre of the exchange, and money operations It will build up that State with its new law, a system of agencies for the control of the currency, which may be dreaded by the other States. Mr. Kennedy illustrated all these points at considerable length; and made an animated appeal to the representatives from Pennsylvania, Indiana, New Hampshire, Connecticut and South Carolina, to look well to the consequences!

He then contrasted with this reasoning of Cambreleng the argument of Mr. Pickens. The latter views the Bill in a light altogether different. He is a hard money man, according to the new interpretation of that phrase. He is against all bank credit. His are not the opinions of an individual: but of the new light party of the South.—We may know from him what are the tenets of the followers of the Palmeto Flag since it has been trailed at the heels of Benton and Kendall—since it has been brought into the procession to signalize the triumph of Jackson—and therefore his opinions are significant.

He adopts this bill as a great Southern measure. It is to render the South independent of the North, by creating a direct trade. It is to destroy that "Colonial vassalage," &c. &c. in which certain gentlemen are eternally proclaiming that the South has been and is held.

Mr. Kennedy turned to the Sub Sreasury members from the North, and demanded whether they supported the bill on these principles. He advised them to look about and see where they are!

If this is indeed the object, then, (said Mr. K.) let gentlemen from South Carolina beware lest, whether designed or not, it should lead to disunion. If it should produce no result of that kind, it gets up a spirit of sectional discontent, and gives to men's thoughts a wrong direction. One of our greatest bonds of Union is the dependence of remote sections on each other. This is a beautiful feature in our social organization; it is the happiness of our position—the permanency to our institutions. When ever it shall be broken, disunion will no longer be an imaginary danger. It will be a melancholy day to us all; and the sun will not rise on a more wretched land than that which may then go under the name of the Nation of Carolina.

DEFEAT OF THE SUB-TREASURY.—We have the unexpected but extremely grateful pleasure of announcing the signal and complete defeat of the Sub-Treasury Bill, in the *House* of Representatives, by the altogether unlooked for and surprising majority of fourteen votes. This event, which will be hailed throughout the Union with the deepest gratitude, sent a thrill of joy through the hearts of the people, as it was rapidly made known, yesterday morning, throughout the streets of the city. We do not recollect any event which seemed to produce a more agreeable sensation. Whether we view the defeat of this odious measure in a political sense as a triumph of the will of the people over the selfish and unprincipled designs of those who have been temporarily entrusted with the government, or as the overthrow of a settled system of warfare upon the finance and commerce of the country, it is equally an occasion for congratulation. We might rejoice over it, as an evidence of the weakness of the party in power, and as an unerring symptom of the dissolution that awaits it—but, we trust, we feel there is a still worthier and more patriotic reason for congratulation. We feel that the country is relieved from all apprehension of the passage of a legislative sanction to measures which have crushed its energies and prosperity to the dust, and which, if perpetuated, would inevitably place the money and politics of the country in the same hands—an alliance more fatal to the liberties of the country than the most imposing and extensive conspiracy. The Executive, under the operation of this refusal of the legislature to confirm its despotic pretensions, becomes as powerless for evil as it would have been omnipotent for mischief, had the Sub-Treasury bill prevailed. Forced, as it must now be, to rely upon the merits of its measures before the country, it can have no hope of sustaining itself, except by an abandonment of its policy, and an humble recantation of its errors. If it persist in its offences, it requires no prophet to forsee that it must die the death of the impenitent. It is gratifying to see that, upon the final vote upon this measure, every whig member of the House was present. This fidelity to their trust will be properly appreciated by their constituents.—*Balt Chron*

CHRONICLE.

CAMBRIDGE, MD.

SATURDAY MORNING, July 7, 1838.

The Orphans' court of this county, will sit on Monday the 9th of July

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE
UNITED STATES
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.
Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
Hon. John N. Steele
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.
Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

THE SUB-TREASURY BILL.—It is with great pleasure we announce to our readers, the defeat of the Sub-Treasury Bill, by a majority of 14 votes. The defeat of this favorite measure of the administration after all their struggling and manoeuvring, is a prelude to their own downfall.

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We publish to-day, a statement of our friend, Mr. *Wm.* A. Stewart, one of the survivors of the dreadful catastrophe that attended the explosion of the boiler of the steamer Pulaski Mr. Stewart arrived here on Tuesday last, somewhat enfeebled in health from his severe exposure. But we are happy to state that under the influence of the pure and invigorating air of Cambridge, his health and strength are rapidly recruiting.

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The Whigs of this county are respectfully requested to meet on Saturday the 4th of August, at the usual places of holding elections in their respective Districts, for the purpose of selecting five suitable persons from each district to meet in general convention at Bucktown on the 10th day of August, to nominate a candidate to represent this county in the next Senate of Maryland and four candidates to represent the same in the next house of Delegates.

We beg leave to call the particular attention of all those who are interested in the triumph of Whig principles to the notice above. A mighty struggle is now about being commenced in this State.—By the reformed Constitution of Maryland, a Senator is to be elected from each county by the people, the election to take place on the first *Wednesday* in October. On the same day the people are also called upon to exercise their right of suffrage, in electing the chief Executive Magistrate of Maryland. Heretofore the Whigs of this county, being certain of carrying their ticket, and seeing no particular usefulness in obtaining an overwhelming majority, have not exercised their whole strength and diligence. But this fall the case is different; the Governor is elected by the whole people of the State; every vote whether in the majority or minority has its whole influence and effect. Our candidate for Governor resides in our own county. Being thus exerted by our love for the Whig cause—by our county pride, and our admiration of the qualifications and private worth of Mr Steele, let the *Whigs* of Dorchester buckle on their armour for the contest, and have their full share of the glory of electing the first Governor under our present constitution.

COMMUNICATED.

FEMALE EDUCATION.

Messrs. Editors—Feeling a deep interest and entertaining a high respect for the Female sex. and considering myself bound to do anything which will conduce to their Interest, I am induced to trouble your readers with a few remarks upon the present lamentable condition of society.

An impression at once erroneous and injurious to society, prevails in many parts of our country, relative to the importance of education to the female character. This impression has given birth to a system, productive of so little good, that it is totally overwhelmed in the flood of evils which attend it. Nature designed woman to be the companion of man, endowed her with a quickness of apprehension, sensibility of feeling, strength of intellect, which eminently qualify her for that station, if it were not for the injudicious system of education adopted for her. Men of fortune who move in the first circles of society, feel a pride in having their sons instructed in science, and polite and useful literature, and at the same time almost totally neglect the education of their daughters. Universities of the first respectability are selected for the education of their sons; while on that of their daughters they bestow no other care than to give them the mere rudiments of an English education, with a little smattering of French, Music, and Dancing.

With these few advantages, they are ushered into the world at an age when their minds are too little improved and to tender too withstand the allurements of gay society, and temptations of dissipated life. Flattered and caressed for their beauty, the elegance and grace with which they lead down the dance, and the sprightliness of their wit, and the gaze of admiration which is bestowed upon them at an age when flattery operates with its greatest force upon their vanity; they are often seduced from that particularly course of conduct so ornamental to the sex. With no knowledge of the arrangements of domestic pursuits, or the economy of a family, they often contract engagements for which they are so illy qualified as to embitter their own lives as well as others around them. The art of deceiving is one of those accomplishments enforced with great energy upon the minds of some females by parents of contracted feelings. but this seldom fails to excite disgust and pity with the enlightened part of community. Why will a parent thus cruelly treat his daughter? Why will he deny to her those opportunities of cultivating her mind, which are of so much greater value than the decorations of her person, and which alone are calculated to enlist the admiration and respect of the other sex, and afford herself pleasure at a more advanced period in life, when her taste for frivolous accomplishments has entirely subsided, and when the violence of her passion for dissipated amusements shall have been allayed by the cares of a family continually multiplying upon her. Should they not succeed in early life, through the influence of fortune, beauty and brilliancy of wit, in arriving at the object at which they are particularly directed to aim their attention: a few years will show them the effects of cold disdain, when decayed beauty shall cease to possess charms, and when fortune, which is ever subject to a thousand casualties, shall have lost its attractions. With no longer a disposition to engage in the giddy dance, and without that education, and those mental endowments which command attention, they find themselves supplanted in a few years in the estimation of former admirers, and almost totally neglected by them. When daughters are so much less capable than sons of bustling through an uncharitable world, in the event of misfortunes, overtaking their best grounded prospects, is not that parent neglectful of his real interests who denies to his daughthers an opportunity of improving themselves in useful and polite literature? Prodigal and lavish in their expenditures upon their sons, parents are too often regardless of that of their daughters.

Since woman was designed to be the companion of man, why abridge the pleasure they ought to feel in each others society by improving the intellect of one in every polite and useful branch of knowledge, and limit the natural capacity of the other by denying her an opportunity in early life of improving her mind? To move with grace in a minuet, and touch with nimble hands the notes of a sonnet, is thought by some to be the *summum bonum* of a lady's education.—True, there is something wonderfully attractive in the female figure, something bewitching in her attitudes and graceful movements in a drawing room or assembly, yet there are attractions still more powerful than these, upon the enlightened and cultivated part of the community. So contracted are the notions of some parents on female education, that they would not blush in a daughter's betraying so much ignorance of the geography of her native country as to bound the state of Maryland by the Pacific ocean, and pour the waters of the Choptank into the Gulf of Mexico, and empty those of the Mississippi into the Bay of Fundy; and yet would be ready to sink with shame to see her mistake a single step in a hornpipe, or movement in a waltz.—Fearful lest they should contract pedantic habits by an acquaintance with books, parents often deny them the very opportunities of making themselves respected in the society in which they are destined to move, which above all others is best calculated to ensure it. Without being a politician, a lady might be allowed to make herself acquainted with the character of the government of her native country; without being an authoress she might make herself acquainted with the beauties of rhetoric and composition; without the danger of setting herself up for a philosopher, she might derive pleasure from the study of the elements of philosophy; and without risk of sinking in the pedant, she might find amusement as well as advantage in the study of history and geography. We can no more expect that every lady can make herself a Madam de Stael, a Hannah Moore, a Lady Morgan, a Miss Edgeworth, than that every man holding a seat in our national legislature could make himself a Solon—yet there are those branches of knowledge, now too much neglected, which are absolutely necessary to give females that rank in the opinion and estimation of the learned and accomplished of the other sex, they ought always to hold. Nothing. say some, can appear more hideous and disgusting, than a *learned woman*, and to this opinion may probably be attributed some of those lamentable instances of ignorance, but too often met with among ladies of the first fashion. It is not my intention to traduce the respectability of their character, but on the contrary to compliment them for those acquisitions of useful knowledge sometimes met with, and which were made under the most discouraging circumstances. A proper course of female education cannot be completed in that period to which it has been limited by fashion, when the mind is yet unsettled and tender, when books are laid aside for the toilet and the sweets of academic life are exchanged for a round of fashionable pleasures.—Having once embarked into life, where either a round of gay amusements, or a multiplicity of domestic cares crowd themselves upon the attention, ladies have but a little time to devote to mental improvement, and repair those losses which neglect of youth may have occasioned. Give them an education suited to their rank in society; instil into their minds the principles of virtue and morality, and endow them with a knowledge of polite literature, for which the female mind seems admirably adapted, and you prepare them for any situation in life to which they may be called. Ornaments to their families and their country, they become companions for men of cultivated minds; liberal and chaste in their ideas, they are alike the friends of every society in which virtue and taste are respected.

Parents must certainly be insensible of the injustice they do their daughters, by neglecting their education. or in other words prescribing a course to be completed by the time they have reached the twelfth or tenth year of their age—It is at this season above all others which should be assiduously devoted to study, and which would be particularly favorable to their advancement. A few years more of application under the superintendence of able instructors would prepare them to step forward into society under circumstances of far greater advantage to themselves, and would enable them to acquire a character far more valuable than the ephemeral admiration which is elicited by beauty and external accomplishments. ARIOSTO

Cambridge, Md.

☞ *The proceedings of the Temperance Society held in Cambridge will appear in our next.*

At the request of the editors of the "Chronicle" and "Aurora," I have prepared the following statement of some of the particulars connected with the recent disaster, which befel the ill-fated "Pulaski." On the 4th June, in company with Dr J Edwin Stewart, my brother, his wife, Mrs. Charlotte Stewart, child and servant, my relative Samuel H. Hodson, the Rev. Mr. Woart and lady, Dr. Ash, and F. McCrea. I left Tallahassee, Florida, upon a visit to Cambridge, Dorchester county, Maryland. On the 11th, we reached Savannah, and on the 13th, we took passage in the steam packet, Pulaski, Capt. Dubois, bound for Baltimore—at 6 o'clock, P. M. we arrived in Charleston. The boat between Savannah and Charleston performed her trip well. There was considerable sea, which occasioned her to roll, notwithstanding she moved along, very handsomely indeed.—On the 14th, at 6 A. M., with a fair prospect of a pleasant passage, we left Charleston. Judging from the size of the Boat, and the crowded state of the passengers, I think there were upwards of 200 persons on board. Every thing seemed to pass off well, during the day—the weather was pleasant, a good breeze stirring and the passengers were lively and gay, with the exception of those that were sea sick. In the afternoon there was some appearance of a squall, which gradually wore away, and about 5 o'clock, I remarked to Capt. Dubois, that the weather looked much better to *windward* than it had done—he replied that there was an indication of good weather.—I also observed to him, that the Pulaski seemed to be an excellent sea vessel—he expressed himself highly pleased with her. Several times in the course of the day, I was in the engine room, looking at the guage, and about 8 o'clock at night, I recollect for the last time, examining it, and found it varied from 28 to 30. About 9 o'clock, the party with which I was immediately connected, consisting of my brother Dr. Stewart and wife and Mr. Hodson retired to bed. Dr Stewart was in feeble health when we left Tallahassee, and Mr. Hodson suffered from sea sickness. In a short time after these went to bed, I took my birth; it was probably about half past nine o'clock—In consequence of a light just in front of me, I did not get to sleep. This light was used by Judge Cameron, who was lying on a settee reading. As well as I can judge, about 1-2 after 10 o'clock, the Judge laid aside his book, took off his spectacles, and placed them under his head, and closed his eyes. I then prepared to go to sleep, but in a few seconds, I heard a tremendous noise, which I at once supposed to be an explosion of the boiler, and jumped from my birth, which was far aft. I did not take time to put on my clothes, and had nothing on at the time but my sleeping garments. The shock which the boat sustained, or the passage of air, extinguished two candles, which had been burning in the cabin—I felt no hot vapour.—Together with many others, in horrible confusion, I made for the deck, groping my way in utter darkness. When I reached the deck there was a general cry amongst the passengers for the Captain. There was a report also that the vessel was on fire, and water in buckets was passed to put it out, but from the damage done the side of the boat and the swell of the sea, the water poured in so fast, that the fire was soon extinguished. There was also a rumor spread that we had been run into by another steam boat, which would take us off.—Our boat was much canted on one side, and rolled tremendously. A gentleman about this time, whose face seemed much smutted, who I took for the captain, but have since learned, was Mr. Geo. Y. Davis, of Charleston, requested the passengers to pass the baggage aft, to get it on one side, and also to get on the same side themselves, with a view of *righting* the boat. I also recognized Dr. Ash of Philadelphia, and Mr. F. McCrea of Tallahassee. Mr. Mc Crea remarked that the boiler had burst—that the boat was sinking and we should all probably be lost—he suggested that we had better rig up a raft of such things as we could and possibly we might survive on that. Soon after this Dr Stewart came up to me, &asked what was the matter. The Dr had dressed himself—I told him the boiler had burst, and that there was much water in the after cabin. He requested me to obtain a lamp, which was hanging on deck near the ladies cabin, and see the extent of the water in the cabin. I found upon getting a light, that the water was up to the staircase in the cabbin. There was awful confusion indeed now—husbands searching for their wives, and wives crying for their husbands, and the most gloomy uncertainty as to the fate of all. I then made for the promenade deck, which I reached.

Soon after, I perceived my friend Mr. Hodson come up—He was dressed. I heard the voice of Mrs. Charlotte Stewart, and Mr. Hodson and myself, together with Dr. Stewart, who was below, assisted her to get upon the promenade deck.—Her child about two years old, was then passed up—the Doctor himself came up. We then got Mrs. Stewart in a boat which was on the promenade deck, together with her child. This was a boat which I had seen on this deck during the day, with a *tarpaulin* over it. It had been placed upon its keel when Mrs. Stewart got into it, and was filled with ladies, expecting to be gradually floated off when the steam boat sunk. There were also many other ladies on the deck. Dr. Stewart stood by his wife, near the boat. I went further aft, when I saw two men at the wheel trying to get the steamboat before the wind, make sail and reach the land—she would not answer her helm. After the explosion the boat still moved on, from the previous force given her. I saw a small boat with some persons in it, lying somewhat a stern of us,—this I suppose was one of the boats that got ashore.—The steam packet was fast sinking—the water pouring over the guards.—About this time, I assisted some lady, God knows who, to get on the upper deck, who begged me to get her husband up, and said he was an old gray-headed man—I did not see him—I also heard a lady crying in a loud voice for her husband, pronouncing his name repeatedly, "Mr. Ball"—A gentleman, that I supposed was Mr. Ball, sprang from the fore part of the boat into the water, and made for his wife, but must have sunk before he reached the after part. Several persons wildly jumped over board, and tried to reach settees &c., and sinking called for something to be thrown them. The weight of the machinery I suppose caused the boat to sink faster in the centre, which threw up the stern. She then parted, and the small boat, containing Mrs. Stewart and other ladies, was thrown head foremost in the eddy, where they were all drowned, I suppose.

The stern part of the boat, upon which I was, turned a complete somerset, and when it was about perpendicular, Mr. Hodson and myself who were then holding on, hand to hand, by the David ropes, let go. I saw him, no more. Many others were thrown off at the same time. I was sunk in the water some time, and was grasped by persons, I supposed to be ladies from their clothes and was kept down. probably 20 feet. After they let me go, I came up, amidst a crowd of persons,—I thought, if I remained here, I should, inevitably be borne down, I therefore swam off, as well as I could. It was light enough for me to see persons I saw the larger parts of the wreck, which seemed to be distant about 100 yards. There were vast quantities of fragments floating around me, and fortunately I got upon a piece, a hatch, and picking up a small plank, I paddled off from the body of the wreck, thinking the heavy swell, would dash me to pieces, if I came in contact with it. In about an hour, I saw a person on a fragment. It was Mr. Merritt, of Mobile, he informed me. We concluded to get our pieces together—meeting with a larger and longer fragment just ahead, we reached it, and got our pieces on it. Mr. Merritt had been on a hatch. A rope happened to be fastened to one of the rings of one piece of the hatch. Mr Merritt cut the same with a knife he had with him—we unrove it and fastened our pieces pretty firmly on it. We also found an oar, which was afterwards of essential service to us. About 3 o'clock, there was a severe squall which lasted but a few minutes. At day light, we saw some 14 or 15 rafts, pretty much in a line—some before, others behind, and some of them 3 miles distant. The wind was about East, and setting us, I thought in the direction of land. Some of the rafts I saw, had persons on board—I recollect there was a raft passed near me, which seemed to be made up of lumber, plank, and a vast quantity of wood with a solitary being upon it—a negro man, who had got up a small sail. We had picked up a stool which floated near, upon which Mr. Merritt and myself alternately took our tricks at steering. We had taken off the canvass, from the hatches, and got up a sort of mast—from the canvass we made a sail, and our object was to keep our craft before the wind, to prevent her turning over. She went before the wind very well. We were frequently immersed in the water and kept constantly wet, without food or fresh drink.

I had no stockings or hat on, and suffered immensely from the rays of a scorching sun during the day, and at night I was chilled almost to death. Mr. Merritt happened to be somewhat better clad.—He had on his pantaloons, and saved his watch—when he looked at her he found she had stopped about a quarter past 12, which induced us to think he was thrown in the water from the Steampacket about that time. On Friday evening we thought we saw a Light House, but it proved to be a vessel. The sharks threatened to devour us, as they were all around us on Friday and Saturday, and would greedily seize hold of chips or rubbish that fell from our craft. I was fearful they would break our oar, when we should have got in the trough of the sea and turned over. On Saturday evening, I thought I saw land; Mr. Merritt thought I was mistaken, as in the evening there seemed a sort of fog, that might be taken for the shore. Shortly afterwards we were both convinced we saw land, probably distant about 10 miles. This was a joyful sight. Mr. Merritt sprang up, crying, thank God, it is land, and said to me, he had $100 with him, which he had fortunately put in his pocket, the day before the disaster occurred; this he kindly said he would divide with we, should we ever reach the shore. At day light, Sunday morning we were quite near the land, not going directly for it but running along shore. and gradually approximating it; about 10 o'clock, we were thrown into the breakers. Mr. Merritt was first thrown off, and after a while reached the shore before I did. About the third breaker my frail bark was precipitated over my head and it was fortunate it did not strike me, it kept somewhat ahead of me. After a short time I touched bottom in about three feet water, and rapidly made for the beach, which I reached—I was so completely exhausted I could scarcely crawl up the beach, upon which