Strange Female Disorder.—Pearce gives an account of a strange disorder to which the Abyssinian women are subject, and of the still more strange cure. He was himself, at first, a little incredulous; and when his own wife was seized with the disorder, he tried, as the ordinary remedies are expensive, the more intelligible one of a horsewhip, but without success. "This is a very wonderful disorder, which I cannot pass over in silence, though the reader may think it fabulous and ridiculous; yet we have accounts of something of the same kind in the New Testament, which the priests and learned men of Abyssinia believe to be the same complaint. This complaint is called *tigretier:* it is more common among the women than among the men. The *tigretier* seizes the body as a violent fever, and from that turns to a lingering sickness which reduces the patients to skeletons, and often kills them, if the relations cannot procure the proper remedy. During this sickness, their speech is changed to a kind of stuttering, which no one can understand but those afflicted with the same disorder.—When the relations find the malady to be the TIGRETIER, they join together to defray the expenses of curing it; the first remedy they generally attempt, is to procure the assistance of a learned Doctor, who reads the Gospel of Saint John, and drenches the patient with cold water daily for the space of several days, an application that very often proves fatal.

The most effectual cure, though far more expensive than the former, is as follows: The relations hire, for a certain sum, a band of trumpeters, drummers, and fifers, and buy a quantity of liquor, then all the young men and women of the place assemble at the patient's house to perform the following most extraordinary ceremony. I was once called in by a neighbor to see his wife, a very young woman, and of whom he was very fond, who had the misfortune to be afflicted with this disorder; and the man being an old acquaintance of mine, and always a close comrade in the camp, I went every day, when at home, to see her, but I could not be of any service to her, though she never refused my medicines. At this time I could not understand a word she said, although she talked very freely, nor could any of her relations understand her. She could not bear the sight of a book, or a priest, for, at the sight of either, she struggled, and was apparently seized with acute agony, and a flood of tears, like blood mingled with water, would pour down her face from her eyes. She had lain three months in this lingering state, living upon so little that it seemed not enough to keep a human body alive. At last her husband agreed to employ the usual remedy, and after preparing for the maintenance of the band, during the time it would take to effect the cure, he borrowed from all his neighbors their silver ornaments, and loaded her legs, arms, and neck with them. The evening that the band began to play, I seated myself close by her side as she lay upon the couch, and, about two minutes after the trumpets had begun to sound, I observed her shoulders begin to move, and in less than a quarter of an hour, she sat upon her couch. The wild look she had, though sometimes she smiled, made me draw off to a greater distance, being almost alarmed to see one so nearly a skeleton, move with such strength: her head, neck, shoulders, hands and feet, all made a strong motion to the sound of the music and in this manner she went on by degrees until she stood up on her legs upon the floor. Afterwards she began to dance, and, at times, to jump about: at last, as the music and noise of the singers increased, she often sprang three feet from the ground. When the music slackened she would appear quite out of temper: but when it became louder, she would smile and be delighted. During this exercise, she never showed the least symptom of being tired, though the musicians were thoroughly exhausted: and when they stopped to refresh themselves by drinking and resting a little, she would discover signs of discontent. Next day according to the custom in the cure of this disorder, she was taken into the market place, where several jars of *maize of teaff*, were set in order by the relations, to give drink to the musicians and dancers. When the crowd had assembled and the music was ready, she was brought forth, and began to place and throw herself into modest postures imaginable, and in this manner she kept on the whole day. Towards evening she began to let fall the silver ornaments from her neck, arms and legs, one at a time, so that, in the course of three hours, she was stripped of every article. A relation continually kept going after her as she danced, to pick up the ornaments, and afterwards delivered them to the owners from whom they were borrowed. As the sun went down, she made a start with such swiftness that the fastest runner could not come up with her, and, when at the distance of about two hundred yards, she dropped on a sudden, as if shot. Soon afterwards, a young man, on coming up with her, fired a matchlock over her body, and struck her upon the back with the broad side of his large knife, and asked her name to which she answered as when in her common sense, a sure proof of her being cured; for during the time of this malady, those afflicted with it never answer to their Christian name. She was now taken up in a very weak condition and carried home, and a priest came and baptized her again in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, which ceremony concluded her cure.

Pearce's Travels in Abyssinia.

Tales of the Glauber Spa—by several American writers—is a new novel, just published in New York, by the Harpers. The tales are, vol. 1,—Le Bossu: Child Roselitte's Pilgrimage; the Skeleton Cave: Medfield. Vol. 2.—The Black House: Mr. Green: Selina: Boyuca. The authors we understand to be—Miss Sedgwick—Gulian C. Verplanck—Mr. J. R. Paulding—Messrs. W. C. Bryant and W. Leggett, both of the New York Evening Post, and Mr. R. C. Sands, of the New York Commercial Advertiser. These names are a sufficient guarantee that the book is worth reading and *buying*. We may add, that whoever buys them on the faith of the names, will find on reading that his money has been well laid out. The title is an odd one, but the introductory chapter which gives an agreeable fictitious history of the other papers of the volume, accounts very humorously for the selection. The following are the particulars as playfully recounted in the New York American—*Balt. Amer.*

It seems one Sharon Clapp, who "has lived at Sheepsneck since he was a boy," became embarrassed when he entered into those expensive improvements which have since given the place so much celebrity under the fashionable name of "Glauber Spa;" and when a literary coterie, which seems to have passed the last summer there very pleasantly, was broken up at the close of the season, Sharon seized upon and appropriated a quantity of MS. papers which the party by some carelessness had left behind them in the reading room. These Mr. Clapp determined to turn to some account; and "having," to use his own words, "heard that the Misters Harpers printed all the books, at their store in York city," he proposed terms to these worthy publishers, and succeeded in making an arrangement with them to their mutual satisfaction and advantage. These facts took wind some time since, and are now whispered about so generally, in 'literary circles,' that we should not be surprised if the publishers should feel themselves compelled to state them frankly to the public, in an advertisement to the publication, and throw themselves entirely upon their generosity for having, not by the most legitimate means, (we beg Mr. Clapp's pardon,) come into possession of the work. The individuals whose literary property has been thus unceremoniously appropriated by others, are Miss Sedgwick, a New England lady, Mr. Verplanck, a member of Congress, Mr. Paulding, the Navy Agent, Mr. Bryant, formerly a Massachusetts barrister, and Messrs. Sands and Legget, two gentlemen of this city, names, which, taken together, coincide most singularly with those of some distinguished native writers, who have been before similarly associated in the production of "the Talisman," or individually occupied in other excellent works. As we presume, however, that such a liberty would hardly have been taken with them, as to publish their writings without their knowledge, we can only regard the adoption of their names here, as a *ruse* of Mr. Clapp, to gain celebrity for the watering place in which he is so much interested.

THE VOICE OF ONE ELECTOR—THE VICE PRESIDENCY.

It will be seen by the following letter that at least one of the Gentlemen on the Fifth of March Ticket, is true to Pennsylvania. Gen. Samuel M'Kean, Secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, whose name heads the Jackson Electoral Ticket, has in the following decided manner avowed his determination under no circumstances to vote for Martin Van Buren. He deserves well of his state and his country for this decision. We trust that many other electors will be prompt in the expression of a similar determination, and in language equally fearless.—*Penn. Inq.*

From the Montrose (Penn.) Register.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Harrisburg, Sept. 15, 1832.

DEAR SIR—I have read with feelings of peculiar approbation the editorial remarks in your paper of the 7th inst. on the subject of the Vice Presidency. I had already noticed, with no other emotions than those of contempt and disgust, the movements and declarations to which you allude—designed to create a belief that the Presidential Electors nominated on the 5th of March last, would if elected, vote for Mr. Van Buren as Vice President. I will not believe, that any honest and intelligent friend of Gen. Jackson, can be guilty of such gross temerity. Should even a well grounded suspicion prevail, that such a course would be ultimately pursued by any portion of the electors on our ticket—thousands of General Jackson's sincere friends would be deterred from supporting it; and if the corrupt attempts to induce this course are persisted in to the last, it may render doubtful even the entire electoral vote for General Jackson himself.

Strange as it may seem, and discreditable as it certainly is, to its authors and abettors—I am now convinced, from recent developements, and facts within my own knowledge, that a deep laid plot is actually in a train of maturation, having for its object the transfer (if possible) of a part, if not the whole electoral vote of Pennsylvania, to Mr. Van Buren. The plan is to remain quiet hereafter until the Presidential election, when the vote of the people will have been given with a view to Mr. Wilkins, then meetings of squads are to be got up wherever it is possible, and resolutions passed complimentary to Mr. Wilkins, but expressing regret that his prospects of success throughout the Union are no better, and a hope, that as an act of patriotic sacrifice rendered necessary by the crisis of affairs—he will *decline*. These will be paraded as evidences of public opinion, immediately before the electors assemble—to justify those (if any) who may be so inclined for giving their votes for Mr. Van Buren, and thus shamelessly degrading the political character of the state.

Be not astonished at almost *any* political movement in these times—therefore startle not when I tell you that I have seen letters (and heard of others) from New York politicians, which contain an outline of the above project.—And that there *are* men in this state, engaged in this humiliating scheme, who profess to be friendly to Gen. Jackson—but who, in truth, are merely employing the influence of his name for their own mercenary and ambitious purposes—is equally certain, and susceptible of the clearest proof! What Pennsylvanian, let me ask, who cherishes a single feeling of state-pride, or has a spark of manly spirit glowing within his bosom, but must awaken to indignant resentment at the insult to the state, which this project involves? It is such an insult as no one except the servile tools of a practised political gambler and systematic intriguer, would dare to offer, even the most insignificant state in the Union. I have too much respect for the individuals named on our electoral ticket, to believe that any of them will prove recreant to the principles avowed by the 5th of March Convention, and cast their votes for the New York candidate for the Vice presidency. I know it is a common maxim, that "every man has his price;"—however true this may be as a general rule, so far as I am concerned in this case, I must plead an exception. With me, there can be no price for such a violation of faith and dereliction of principle. Mr. Van Buren having, by himself and his friends, done all in his power to defeat the views and just claims of the democracy of Pennsylvania, ought to be the last man to expect, and I trust will be the last man to receive its favours. My vote can never be given to him for the Vice Presidency under any circumstances: and I took occasion so to declare myself, in the broadest and most unqualified terms the other evening, to the State Central Committee, in order, if there were any latent understanding in which they participated, to transfer ultimately, the vote of this state to Mr. Van Buren—that my name might be stricken from the ticket.

My personal respect for the President, and the connection (unfortunate, I must call it, both for the country and General Jackson) which recently existed between him and Van Buren, has hitherto deterred me in some measure, from speaking of the latter as I think he deserves. The unsparing bitterness of his former opposition to Gen. Jackson—continued until every hope of success was blasted by the firmness of Pennsylvania—argues but little in favour of the sincerity and patriotism of his late fawning professions—to say nothing of their grossness and servility. Situated as I am, when at home, on the confines of the State of New York, and having been personally intimate with many of Mr. Van Buren's partizans; few individuals have had better opportunities, than myself, of marking his political manœuvres for the last twenty years; during which time he has exhibited all the powers and qualities with regard to politics, of the chamelion, assuming every hue or colour which his ambitious purposes, in view of the exigences of the moment, seemed to require. To speak plainly—I know him to be devoid of political integrity—and most of those high qualities of the mind, which, wherever they may be found I humbly trust no minor difference in matters of human opinion will ever prevent me from duly acknowledging or yielding a just respect. Cunning, and a certain species of popular talent, he indeed possesses; but these only render him the more dangerous in times of public excitement and illusion. When he first entered General Jackson's Cabinet, I expressed my serious misgivings of the result, to Judge M'Lean (then Post-Master General,) and others; and the mischiefs which I then apprehended have been more than verified. His whole course has been that of a political disorganizer, whenever it could promote his selfish schemes. Party arrangements, and even the sacred ties of personal friendship, have been sacrificed upon the altar of his insatiate ambition.

Pennsylvania is fast losing her weight & influence in the Union by substituting, erroneously as I conceive, an implicit devotion to men, for patriotism. And what increases the humiliation of her position is, that this devotion is never concentrated on her own men. Now who that is in the least conversant with the springs of human action can for a moment believe that our state will ever be duly respected by the nation, so long as she tacitly concedes by her conduct, that her talented men are inferior to those of other states. For my own part, I am heartily sick of this trait in the policy of Pennsylvania. In the various avocations of life, professional and otherwise, this state has produced some of the most distinguished men of the age; and yet, in a political point of view; many of her best men have been neglected or forgotten, amid the din of party feuds and domestic dissentions.

As an elector, nominated and instructed by the late democratic convention, I have cheerfully given my pledge to vote for Andrew Jackson and William Wilkins, which pledge, if I have the honor to serve, shall be faithfully redeemed, unless I am absolved from such obligation by the death or subsequent acts of those candidates. And even then, since the state has taken a stand in behalf of one of her own sons, I would still be in favour of a Pennsylvania candidate. But if by any combination of circumstances, I should be induced to look for a vice president out of the state, I would decidedly prefer Philip P. Barbour, of Virginia, whom I know to be a democrat of the Jefferson school a sincere friend of the President, and to possess talents of the highest order. Above all, I believe him to be as honest a man as ever lived.

I have thus very hastily and concisely given you my views with regard to certain matters naturally connected with the subject of the paragraph in your paper, first alluded to.

They are the same that I express on all proper occasions—and I care not in what way, by whom, or to whom they are communicated.—Very respectfully,

Your friend and servant,

SAMUEL M'KEAN.

From the Philadelphia National Gazette of Tuesday.

The Jackson tickets appear to have succeeded in the State of New York generally and in New Hampshire and Maine.—Rhode Island is doubtful. We cannot come as yet to a positive conclusion with regard to the issue in Ohio, but it can hardly be such as we wish. Some of the Jackson editors of New York rave in their exultation; the "empire State" is saluted as mistress of the Union. Poor Pennsylvania, still subject to the imperial power. Our Governor ratifies the fealty, sitting aside the doctrines of his official communications to the legislature. Our Secretary of State, Samuel M'Kean, is not quite so loyal;—he deprecates the succession of the New York heir, by the President's adoption, to the supreme sway at Washington. New Hampshire turns her back on Daniel Webster, and worships Isaac Hill! This matches the preference of Queen Titania, when she was under Puck's spell, for Nick-Bottom the weaver. See the *Midsummer Night's Dream.*

The Jackson canticles of joy and elation are in proportion to the fears which the votaries of the Hero entertained for his fate as a candidate. He was believed by most of the leaders to be in great danger, and their deep consciousness of his demerits was in part the cause of their belief. Facts and just reasonings remain as lights for the next generation: they will fall upon understandings & feelings which cannot be clouded and warped in the same degree as those of too large a number of the men of the present day.

The illusion at this time is extensive; but not so much so as might be presumed from the election returns. A large portion of the voters in all sections of the Union, who have given their suffrages to the Jackson tickets, and especially the most intelligent and prominent, are aware, must be aware, that they have been unworthily bestowed. They are not blind to the inconsistencies and disqualifications of President Jackson; nor to the evils with which the retention of him menaces the Constitution and other primary national concerns. But the ties and antipathies of party—the influences of personal interest,—the heats of rivalship and controversy,—the difficulty of giving preference and joint support to either of his competitors,—tenaciousness of desire of local ascendency—artificial clamors and bug-bears—have prevailed over their distinct perceptions, their better reason and their natural patriotism.

We express here our real impressions, produced by a wide survey and close observation of this great struggle. We add, with no less sincerity, that we anticipate and dread for President Jackson, himself, some catastrophe, not distant, owing to the arrogance of his spirit and the weakness of his judgment, and the coarse cupidity and proscriptive violence of his favorite advisers. We cannot yet divest ourselves of the idea that there are extremes to which he and they cannot go with impunity for themselves. His popularity is now more relative than absolute; the men about him should revolve this point;—the favor or persistance of the people, such as it is, may prove weaker than our republican genius and institutions, and the economica exigencies of the country. We deprecate, for the sake of the country, all fatal collisions whomsoever they may destroy; and we therefore hope that this triumph of Jacksonism, less real than facticious or accidental, instead of begiting additional confidence and intolerance, further assumption or prerogative and bolder warfare against the legislative and judicial departments of the Government, will suggest the *expediency* of an abatement of pretensions and hostilities and greater caution and moderation in the President himself, his privy-council as contra-distinguished from his cabinet proper, and all the Clubs and functionaries central and provincial.

The Election.—Enough has been received to show that Gen. Jackson has been re-elected.—The editor of the New York Globe, a thorough-going worshipper, reads his old associate of the Courier some lessons on the philosophy of success, and speaking of a new paper, the Comet, says:

"It is rather a hopeless task, however, to dispel ignorance: ignorance is the great staple of human nature; it is produced in every country, in every soil, under every sky—in the crowded mart as well as in the gloomy wilderness. Ignorance is the staff of life, and one half of what is called happiness, which, by the bye, is any thing but real felicity. The *Comet* may shed its beams, and whisk its tail among zealots and the fathers of cant, but what of that?

"Two physicians lived in the same village; one, a regular bred doctor, the other an irregular quack. 'How comes it,' said the doctor to the quack, 'that you make six times as much money out of a medicine as I do, you being but an ignorant quack?' 'Do you see those persons passing that window?' 'Yes.'—'How many, think ye, are intelligent?' 'Probably one out of the dozen.' 'Well, I get the eleven fools, and you take the one intelligent man—good morning.'"

Such is the *theory* of some of the political doctors of the day. Such the compliment they would pay to the intelligence of the mass who have voted for Gen. Jackson. They believe

"Men are but children of a larger growth,
Pleased with a rattle," *cheated by the globe.*

The announcement of such a creed, by an editor who is a candidate for the patronage of Mr. Van Buren's party, at this moment, is proof of his opinion of the *morals* of him who aspired to govern the "*fools*," as well as an illustration of the means whereby the late victory was achieved. That the great body of the people may be imposed upon we admit: but they have passions which were given to them for wise purposes, and there is one who controls them for good. Let not the agents of intrigue and deception, who act upon the principle *avowed* by the Globe, viz: that eleven-twelfths of the people are fools, flatter themselves with a belief that they are incapable of detecting the cheat that has been played off upon them. The re-election of Gen. Jackson is the triumph of *party*, not of patriotism. It is not so much a proof of his popularity as of the want of it in his opponents, who cannot fail to derive from it a salutary lesson. Gen. Jackson was elected for want of a more popular candidate & because the opposition to him was divided. Will the opposition to Mr. Van Buren be divided? Can he command the entire Jackson vote? To say nothing of the effect to be produced by an exposure of the abuses which have been practised, and for which Mr. Van Buren will be held responsible, the triumphant party will have their difficulties; and of these the division of the spoils will be none the least.

There are no less than eight or ten permanent members of "the party" who will be satisfied with nothing less than a foreign mission. It is not now as it was at the commencement of the first term. These applicants cannot be gratified without recalling the present incumbents, and the present incumbents cannot be recalled without further and better provision for them. This cannot be made without getting up a war with South Carolina. Will that expedient be adopted? It is full of danger. Yet we have rumors that an armament of revenue cutters is fitting out at the Navy Yard in this city, which is intended to blockade Charleston!!!

What we say of the "big fish," is equally applicable to the "little ones:" what we say of prominent partisans, is equally applicable to village politicians: and these are as easily disappointed and often more influential. Shall we despair? No. We say to the friends of the Constitution and of the country, that all is not yet lost. The re-election of Gen. Jackson does not give him the power of appointing his successor, unless we confer it by division and dissension among ourselves. Let the opposition be vigilant, honest, patriotic and united. Let us support *every measure* that is right. Let us oppose whenever, and only when duty and patriotism command us to oppose, but let us be united: let us have but one candidate in opposition; let that candidate be wisely selected, and we will yet redeem the Constitution from the hands of the "spoiler."—*U. S. Telegraph.*

Mr. Crawford vs. Nullification.—During the recent controversy in Georgia, on the subject of Nullification, a Committee of one of the parties addressed a letter to the Hon. Wm. H. Crawford, soliciting his "views of the measures to be pursued in the present crisis, and in particular, in relation to a Southern Convention." Annexed is the concluding paragraph of his reply:

"Any measure of resistance, whether nullification or secession, is so fraught with awful consequences, too much caution and deliberation cannot be exercised. One of the most marked descriptions of the wicked, in the Scriptures, is—"*that their feet are swift to shed blood!*"—Let us not in a matter of this kind bring ourselves within the description of the wicked in the Scripture. We know not to what consequences the measures now in embryo may lead.—The decided advantage which the call of a Convention has over Nullification, is, that it is calculated to obtain all information necessary on the ultimate decision of the question, in a peaceable, constitutional mode, whereas nullification can only obtain it, if at all, after the barriers of the Constitution shall be passed.—It will be seen, that I reject nullification as a peaceable, constitutional measure; for I verily believe that NO MAN IN HIS SENSES *ever has believed it to be so.* I reject it as a revolutionary measure, because every constitutional measure of redress has not been tried, and because it will, in all human probability, be ineffectual, and will injure none but those who resort to it. Under this belief, I shall be sorry to see South Carolina, or any Southern State, resort to it. I would prefer a Southern Convention to Nullification."

Governor Hamilton.—The Charleston Courier of the 6th instant says:—"An election was held yesterday in the several Regiments composing the 4th Brigade, 2d division, South Carolina Militia, for a Brigadier General. Governor Hamilton was the only candidate, and is of course elected. The Union Officers of the Brigade offered no candidate, and, in compliance with a resolution to that effect; abstained from voting."

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Evening, Nov 17.

The Elections are over in most of the States and the results are sufficiently ascertained for us to state that the present incompetent incumbent has been re-elected to the disgrace of the nation, and to the danger of our free institutions. We have the satisfaction of knowing that we have done our duty in a good cause, and that we live in an Anti-Jackson county.

It may be proper to mention, that reports from Delaware, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio and Maine leave but little doubt that they all have gone for the "*Greatest and Best.*"

Talbot county Court commences its Fall Term on Monday next.

Presidential Election.

TALBOT COUNTY.

CANDIDATES	EASTON	TRAPPE	CHAPPEL	ST. MICHAELS.	TOTAL.
ANTI-JACKSON.					
Goldsborough	170	163	92	196	621
Steele,	174	167	92	196	629
Constable.	173	167	92	196	628
JACKSON.					
Spencer	139	57	106	113	415
Miller,	137	56	106	114	413
Stewart.	137	56	105	114	412

CAROLINE COUNTY.

Upper district,	(Anti-Jackson maj.)	64.
Middle district	do	14.
Lower district	do	3.
Total		81.

QUEEN ANN'S COUNTY.

DISTRICTS.	Centreville	Queenstown	Church Hill	Dixon's	Kent Island	Total
ANTI-JACKSON.						
Constable	185	39	104	135	97	560
Goldsborough	186	38	104	133	97	558
Steele,	185	39	104	135	97	560
JACKSON.						
Miller,	179	73	188	180	26	646
Spencer,	178	72	188	180	26	644
Stewart,	179	73	188	180	26	646

DORCHESTER COUNTY.

DISTRICTS.	Neck,	Cambridge,	H. Island,	Lake's,	P. Creek,	Vienna,	N. Market,	Fork,
ANTI-JACKSON.								
Steele,	00	139	98	124	206	00	195	71
Goldsborough	00	139	98	124	207	00	195	71
Constable,	00	139	98	120	206	00	195	71
JACKSON.								
Stewart,	00	142	120	79	52	00	148	59
Spencer,	00	142	120	75	52	00	148	59
Miller,	00	142	120	75	52	00	148	59
Two districts to be heard from.								

CECIL COUNTY.

Jackson.		*Clay.*	
Miller,	1101	Goldsborough,	814
Spencer,	1096	Steele,	812
Stewart,	1096	Constable,	808

BALTIMORE CITY.

Jackson.		*Anti-Jackson.*	
Heath	5025	Johnson	4246
Frick	5020	Stewart	4248

Majority for the Jackson ticket, 777,

Composition of the Senate after the 4th of March next.—The Washington Correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce makes the following estimate of the strength of parties in the Senate of the United States, after the 4th of March next. Even should Gen. Jackson be elected, the strength of the Opposition in that body will be a barrier to any lawless and unconstitutional act which he may be disposed, in the exultation occasioned by his re-election, to commit:—

	Jackson.	Anti.		Jackson.	Anti.
Maine,	1	1	S. Carolina,	0	2
N. Hampshire,	1	1	Georgia,	2	0
Vermont,	0	2	Alabama	1	1
Massachusetts,	0	2	Mississippi,	1	1
Connecticut,	0	2	Louisiana,	0	2
Rhode Island,	0	2	Missouri	2	0
New York,	1	1	Illinois,	2	0
New Jersey,	0	2	Indiana,	1	1
Pennsylvania,	1	1	Ohio,	1	1
Delaware,	0	2	Kentucky,	1	1
Maryland,	0	2	Tennessee,	2	0
Virginia,	2	0			
N. Carolina,	2	0	Total,	21	27

MR. JEFFERSON VS. MR. JACKSON.—We find in the Correspondence of Mr. Jefferson, a letter to Governor M'Kean of Pennsylvania; it is page No. 450 of the 3d, volume, from which we make the following extract:—

"Till this is known, it is too soon for me to say what should be done in such atrocious cases as those you mention of federal officers obstructing the operation of the State Governments. One thing I will say, that as to the future interferences with elections, whether of the State or General Government by officers of the latter, should be deemed cause of removal; because the constitutional remedy by the elective principle becomes nothing, it may be smothered by the enormous patronage of the General Government."

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