tion. Sirs, what is the Baltimore Convention? Why, an office holder gets a fellow in a room, drinks a bottle of wine with him, and swears him to go to Baltimore and vote for Martin Van Buren; he goes to Baltimore and this is the Convention, this is the great Republican party. Mr. Benton says they must all stick together, that New York has forty two votes, more people, longer canals, bigger ships, less cunning, more honestly, and more ragmoney, than any other state in the Union.'

From the Baltimore Patriot.

SENATORIAL SKETCHES.

The following letter has been for some time lying on hand and should have appeared before; but owing to its length and the press of other matter we have been compelled to defer its publication until now. We hope to be pardoned for the delay.

WASHINGTON, May, 1835.

I have waited some time since my last in the expectation of obtaining something of importance to communicate to you,—but as there seems to be nothing of the kind just now stirring I will fill up this letter merely with a transcription of some more of my feeble

Sketches of the United States Senate.

In my last you had a description such as I was able to give of those Senators who occupied the first or front row of desks,—beginning with Judge Porter on the left of the Chair and ending with Gov. Kent on its right. I now enclose you a description of the Senators in the second row.

The large, well proportioned gentleman directly behind Gov. Kent apparently about 48, and quite six feet in highth, with regular features florid complexion mild pleasant blue eyes almost red hair (some say he wears a wig) and whose whole phisiognomy denotes very strongly its wearer to be a man of benevolence rather than one remarkable for his intelligence and eloquence—is Colonel WILLIAM C. PRESTON, of South Carolina who has gained the reputation of being one of the most electrifying and brilliant orators in the country. Mr. Preston's oratory, however I am inclined to think is better calculated for the assembled populace for a great public occasion, and to electrify on the excitement of the moment rather than for the meridian of a grave and deliberative Senate chamber.—Nevertheless Mr. Preston is a most valuable Senator. He is a gentleman in the broadest and most liberal sense of the term. He has a fine voice, and often volunteers to read long manuscript papers for the Senate's Clerk, Mr. Lowery who has a most unmusical voice and is a very bad reader.

The desk at the right of Mr. Preston, is occupied by one of the most remarkable men of the age. And scarcely less than his character is his face and general appearance remarkable. I hardly know how to describe him—He is apparently 50 years of age about six feet in highth, of a spare make has a narrow face dark complexion, a most expressive mouth, rather low, retiring forehead, a well proportioned nose and the most striking, expressive intellectuel eyes I ever saw.—His hair, originally brown, is coarse & thick upon his head: and a good deal interspersed with gray. It is cut short, & stands up with a good deal of apparent obstinacy. He is quick in his motions and rapid in his words. He seldom remains five minutes together in his seat but is continually moving about the Senate Chamber; Conversing with the senators or with some newly discovered friend among the spectators. He has no pride no ostentation about him, and always appears to wear one and the same suit of black cloathes. He meets his friends or any one who may be introduced to him, with a most hearty, warm and sincere shake of the hand, and most unaffectedly fascinating smile that ever played upon a man's countenance. He often mingles in the debates of the Senate. He has a strong good voice and a rapid enunciation. He never stops to beautify and adorn his sentences; but strikes out bold and prominent doctrines displays his premises and spread before his always attentive auditory his conclusions with so much sincerity and earnestness of manner with a face pale with intense agitation and an eye more brilliant than the diamond, that he never fails of producing an effect. Such a Senator, as near as I can describe him, is JOHN C. CALHOUN, of South Carolina. I have enjoyed many an hour in listening to and observing the movements, of that man.

Next to Mr. Calhoun, the tall, erect, spruce looking gentleman, of 55, with a pretty intelligent face, not much wrinkled, a tolerably high, though not bad forehead, sharp blue eyes, florid complexion, nose slightly Roman, a mouth regular, but in no wise indicative of great firmness of mind, and a head nicely covered with a dark colored wig, is the Hon. WILLIAM R. KING, of Alabama. He is the oldest *Senator*—not the oldest *man*—in the Senate; is well acquainted with parliamentary rules, is a good off-hand speaker and is often called to the Chair by the Vice President when the latter wishes to escape from its duties. Mr. King has been a thorough going Jackson man; at the next session he will be very independent, and act strictly on the *non committal* principle; after which, he will be a decided *White man*.

The gentleman at the right of Mr. King, with an unaffected 'noble bearing,' who is about 50 years of age, 5 feet 9 in height, slightly inclined to corpulency, has considerable color in his face, a high noble forehead, black hair, large, dark, penetrating eyes, a mouth full of character and decision, is GEO. A. WAGGAMAN, of Louisiana. He is a man of quick parts, and a Statesman of no ordinary merits. He is the farther of the Mint Bill, which passed Congress at its last session. I never saw a man labor more indefatigably for any measure than he labored for the passage of that bill through the Senate. He was opposed, among others, by HENRY CLAY, at every stage of the bill Yet he met the great Western Orator, hand to hand,—they had many a sharp and stormy tussle,—yet Mr. Waggaman vanquished his opponents and carried his bill triumphantly. Though utterly opposed to the bill myself, yet I could not but admire the talents, zeal and industry displayed by the Louisiana Senator in its favor. And yet, Mr. Waggaman, the ardent and devoted friend of New Orleans, and of Louisiana, has been displaced by a Whig Legislature of that State (on the false charge of his enemies, that he was not the true friend of his State,) and *Sir Charles Gayarree*, a Jackson man elected in his stead!

On Mr. Waggaman's right, the rather small, spare, gentleman, in the green frock coat, with a small head, light hair, cut very close to the head, a high forehead, on which the veins are distinctly seen, dark gray eyes, a thin but somewhat prominent nose, a narrow face, and a sallow complexion, is the Hon. JOHN P. KING, of Georgia. He is quite a smart, fluent speaker a much respected Senator and an honorable man. He is apparently under 40 years of age.

Next to Mr. King, at his right, the hollow, gaunt looking gentleman of nearly six feet in height, and about 40 years of age, with black shaggy hair all over the head, excepting the top of the crown, which is bald a pale, swarthy complexion, a low forehead, black flickering eyes, short nose, a passable mouth, and a long chin, is Judge BROWN, of North Carolina. He speaks often, is excessively wordy, or windy, but not very much esteemed in the Senate.

The thick-set, well looking gentleman of 40 with a short neck, a large face and head, the latter thickly covered with coal-black hair, and a swarthy complexion, who sits on the right of Mr. King, of Georgia is Gov. MOORE, of Alabama. He speaks but seldom, is a nullifier, a warm friend of Mr. Calhoun, and will support Judge White for the Presidency.

At Mr. Moore's right sit's Gen JOHN M. ROBINSON, of Illinois. He is a tall, very well looking Senator, apparently 38 years of age; has a florid complexion, good, regular features, blue eyes and dark, sandy hair. He seldom speaks is not a deep man, usually wears a very sour look, and answered to the call of his name very tartly.

On the right of Mr. Robinson, and across the center aisle the large rather young looking man, with blue eyes, prominent features, light complexion, fresh countenance, and smooth brown hair, is the Hon. BENJAMIN SWIFT, of Vermont. He is highly spoken of as a gentleman and a Senator, but is not much of a debater.

At Mr. Swift's right, is a large, fleshy, well looking gentleman of 60; his head is covered with thin gray hair; his complexion is fair, his features regular, not striking, his eyes are blue and intelligent. It is Gov. KNIGHT, of Rhode Island. He is a very good debater, an amiable man, and a substantial Whig.

On the right of Gov. Knight, the large, dark complexioned Senator, with black, pleasant eyes, very good features, black hair and to appearance, something under 50 years of age, is Dr. NAUDAIN, of Delaware. He is much esteemed as a Senator and as gentleman, is a very good speaker, and a man of sound judgment.

To his right, the middle-aged, middle sized gentleman, with dark hair, dark complexion, and features which are plain and regular, though strikingly interesting, from their always wearing a serious cast, a large, dark, benevolent eye, and a most expressive mouth, especially when speaking, is the Hon. THEODORE FRELINGHUSEN, of New Jersey, one of the best men and most eloquent and interesting orators in the country. I have often heard him speak, and always listened to his eloquence with delight. I have heard him rebuke Col. Benton for speaking contemptuously of grave questions before the Senate, in tones which thrilled through the breast of every hearer who was not a stoic.—I have heard him plead the cause of the oppressed Indian, with an eloquence of voice and manner, a sincerity and earnestness of purpose, and a boldness and beauty of language that would move even 'hearts of stone' to sympathy. There is an unaffected simplicity and sincerity in that man's manner, when addressing the Senate, which could never tire, but would always delight me. Mr. Frelinghuysen's place is to be supplied in the next Congress, by Garrett D. Wall, a Jackson man.

At Mr. Frelinghuysen's right, sits the Hon. SAMUEL PRENTISS, of Vermont, a middle sized gentleman, rising of 50, with a good shaped head, gray hair, cut short, a high forehead, small blue or gray eyes, regular though quite small features, a smooth skin, and rather sallow complexion. He is a good Senator, a man of judgment and business habits, though not a great speaker. He keeps excellent snuff, if one may judge from the frequency of Mr. Clay's drawing upon him for that article, and the care he takes, when closing his box, not to let any of it get wasted.

At Mr. Prentiss' right, sits a man whose personal appearance attracts the eye of the stranger the moment it roams over the Senate Chamber, and the conviction rushes unbidden upon the mind that he is in the presence of a man of giant intellect. He has an uncommonly large, and some would say odly shaped head, a broad, high and expansive forehead, standing far out over a pair of large, full, black, penetrating eyes; he has black hair, a very dark complexion, an unwrinkled face, a most expressive mouth, an elegant set of teeth and a voice, clear, full and deeped toned When he rises to speak, every other voice is hushed, and every auditor lends his undivided attention. He never speaks merely for the sake of speaking. He is always interesting; but when aroused, on subjects of moment, and of interest, his eloquence is over mastering—irresistible!—He seldom indulges in wit and sarcasm, though they some times escaped him. His rebuke tis withering. He always makes himself master of every subject upon which he speaks, and when speaking, he knows no wrong. He enters into his subject so candidly and fairly, and handles it with such a master's hand, that he seldom fails of producing conviction. When he meets an opponent, in a warm rencounter, he meets him only to vanquish and overturn him. Then the lightning flashes of his intellect, the thunder of his eloquence and the deep sincerity of his manner are such perhaps no man in the Senate but DANIEL WEBSTER, of Massachusetts is master of. When addressing the Senate, on ordinary occasions, he is stern and serious; when conversing, he is courteous, sociable, agreeable and entertaining. I had rather see him laugh than any other man in the world. He throws back his head and displays a full row of ivory teeth in such a careless, hearty manner, that it does one good to see him.

Next, on Mr. Webster's right, the middle sized gentleman of 50, with thick bushy black hair, a low forehead, gray, penetrating eyes, dark, sallow complexion, a rather long nose, with something of a bridge in the centre, a good mouth, and a somewhat sharp chin; and on the whole, a not very prepossing man at first sight, he is the Hon. SAMUEL L. SOUTHARD, of New Jersey. He is very able and distinguished Senator; and there are but few, very few, in the Senate, who surpass him in eloquence. He takes snuff, like almost all the rest of the Senators, and Mr. Clay, in particular draws largely upon him for the article.

The gentleman at the right of Mr. Southard, and the only one in the second row not described, who sits leaning back in his chair listening to the debate going on, with his right foot carelessly thrown up over his left knee. his hair black, curly and thin, and a little interpersed with gray, his head bald on the forepart, his face round, his complexion dark, his nose concave, and his eyes dark and of an uncommon intelligent cast, is BENJAMIN WATKINS LEIGH, of Virginia. He is nearly six feet in height, and is about 60 years of age. He has a soft musical voice, and although he possesses no sort of affectation, yet he is proud of his good name and of Virginia. He has a well stored mind, and is a great sound and good Statesman—such as America should ever have to guard, protect and defend her liberties, her rights and her glorious institutions. He addresses the Senate with a great deal of ease, fluency and perspicuity of language. His illustrations are strong, clear, original and beautiful. Mr. Leigh is second perhaps to not more than three members of the Senate. He has been re elected for a term of six.

I have now gone through with the gentlemen who occupy the second, or middle row of desks, in the Sanate Chamber. If I have not described them faithfully, it has not been owing to any lack of disposition so to do. I will soon forward you a description of the remaining members who occupy the upper or back row of desks.

From the Boston Atlas.

WHITE AND VAN BUREN.

'You must run no Whig candidate,' say the office holders. 'Why not?' 'Why because you can't elect him?' 'How do you know that?' 'Why we have concluded to elect Martin Van Buren.' 'How are you going to do it."

'Why, in the first place, we've got a HUNDRED THOUSAND OFFICE HOLDERS to vote for him. then we have got twenty two millions of revenue, to buy votes with; then we have got directions from the Pope for the use of all his subjects; then we have got a very clever fellow writing a German Life of Van Buren, that is to bring us out fifty thousand ready made voters for Pennsylvania and Ohio; and if with all this we can't keep the People under, and make a President of just whom we please, I think it's a pity.'

Well, what do the White men say? 'You Whigs must not run Mr. Webster because he is *unpopular*.' 'Well, how so? Is not he highly esteemed for his high-minded integrity? Is he not regarded as a consummate statesman? As a commanding orator? As a man of pure principles and patriotic attachments?—As a man who understands and respects the Constitution, and with whom the Constitution would be safe?'

'Why, yes, this all true enough. Every body thinks Mr. Webster a very great man—and a very honest man—and all that—but then he is not *popular*.—There's Judge White, now—the most popular man in the world runs like wild fire all through the South. The Nullifiers claim him because he voted for the Proclamation and Force Bill—and that makes him vastly popular with the Nullifiers. The old Democrats like him because he went the whole for the despotic doctrines of the Protest—and so he is very popular with the old Democrats.—The Jackson men like him because he has always supported General Jackson: the Anti-Jackson men support him on the same grounds. He is very popular with the strict constructionists, because he is himself as strict constructionist; and with the loose constructionists, because he is a loose constructionist. Oh he is the most wonderful man—and shockingly *popular*. O, tremendously *popular*! Only see the White meetings that are getting up all through the Southern country!'

And who are the two men between whom we are thus called upon to choose? JUDGE WHITE is a quiet, silent, white headed, tobacco chewing planter, whom none out of Tennessee ever heard of before, except from the termination, 'White, Wilkins, Wright' attached to every list of Jackson ayes or noes in the Senate, for these last two or three years. A man of no distinction, but that of having been an unwavering friend of the President, sitting in his place in the Senate chamber, with his eyebrows lifted up and his mouth drawn into the shape of an O, looking like a living note of admiration, keeping just wide awake enough to hold up his hand and say 'ay or no' in the right place, and making an annual speech or so, for the edification of his constituents. Holding no decided opinion upon any great question, except as he was bid, his whole political creed was defined in one word, JACKSONISM. To think as the President thought, and to act as the President taught, constituted his political tenets. But he has separated from Jackson; very true, and why? Because he found he could set up for himself! No sooner did he find that he was most unexpectedly to be made a great man, than he cut away once from all his old connections and opinions, and became a patriot, an anti Jackson, a Nullifier, or any thing else to serve his turn.

And this is the man we must vote for or else take Mr Van Buren! Now there is nothing very attractive in Mr. White's character; how much better is Mr. VAN BUREN's? Is he any more of a Whig than the other? In the first place he has not even quarelled with Jackson, which is thought to be somewhat of a merit in Mr White. He has been distinguished for nothing in the world except his trickery, intrigue and party management He has been before the country for some time as a politician, has he ever shown himself a statesman, a financier, an orator, or any thing else, besides a manager of party? Who can point to any leading measure of foreign or domestic policy, any comprehensive proposition for regulating commerce and intercourse, war or peace, the navy or army, or any other national concern, of which he has been the author? His whole business, while a Senator, was not in the chamber attending to national affairs, but in the lobby, or out of doors, chatting with little men, and planning little schemes about party manœuvres; buying up some venal press, or flattering some dabbler in politics; arranging this little matter and that little matter, and contriving a thous. and petty artifices of party chicane, when he should have been at his post, attending to the business and interests of the United States. A mere parasite, bobbing about like a button at the tail of great men's coats, and hopping from one to another, as they pass each other, in their rush to distinction; at one time clinging to Mr. Clinton, then dangling behind Mr Crawford, and now hoping to be drawn up into the Presidential chair by holding fast to the skirts of General Jackson!

Is this great country so poor, that from among her millions of inhabitants she can find but two, and such a two, From whom a President must be chosen?

From the Boston Atlas.

THE PRESIDENCY AND THE CANDIDATES.

The article which follows from the *Princeton (N. J) Whig*, seems to us to take a right view of the Presidential question, and will be read with interest. Talk of Mr. Webster's popularity—or want of popularity! When every section of his country sends back the highest tribute to his character—when even his worst enemies admit his transcendant abilities—his high-minded qualities—his statesmanship—his learning—his eloquence his attachment to the country—his plain and stern republicanism—his ardent patriotism—to say that a man thus considered is not a *popular* man, is to say that every thing which wins popularity in all other cases most marvelously fails in his. Mr. Webster *is* popular—not perhaps among *politicians and wire pullers*—they know he is too pure to lend himself to their schemes—too honest to be sufficiently practicable—but the PEOPLE know and esteem and honor him.

But we will not detain our readers longer from the comments of the Princeton Whig:

The name of DANIEL WEBSTER has been placed upon the canvass by the act of the Legislature of his own State. For vigor of intellect, purity of purpose, and a profound knowledge of our constitution and laws, our country's history exhibits not a prouder name. Foremost in the front ranks of those gifted men, who would have done honor to the classic days of ancient Greece and Rome, have we always found him. It needs the giant arm of some such master spirit to clear away the political pollution with which we are surrounded No common man, however honest, is competent to meet the crisis. Webster's is the only name that as yet has been brought prominently forward, and to it we cordially respond.—Our own individual preference would perhaps have pointed to the twice beaten—*though twice honored*—Henry Clay. But present appearances would seem to indicate that it was not intended to bring him again upon the canvass; and perhaps it may be the part of sound discretion that such should be the case, considering the unjust, though strong and deep seated prejudices, which have been excited against him in the minds of many honest though deluded people—In expressing our cordial approval of Daniel Webster, we would not be understood as being tenacious of the individual. We feel proud of such a champion to head the party in the coming contest. But as principle rather than men, is our aim, if a proper occasion should arise, we are free to sustain another, embodying the same ability and integrity of purpose, who would be more likely to concentrate the strength of the Whig party throughout the Union. We hope the Whig press generally, will take decisive ground, and not be instrumental, either directly or indirectly, in furthering Jacksonism under the flag of Van Buren or White. If we cannot command a majority, yet, by retaining the distinctiveness of our political organization, we can act with effect, and, at some critical decisive moment, may yet be instrumental in checking the downward tendency of affairs. Such a consumation is devoutedly to be hoped for. While we have such names as Clay, Webster, and our own honored Southard, we should not be found, cravenlike, in the camp of the enemy, seeking for a leader, but, with clean hands, and stout hearts, go into the contest, '*and never despair of the commonwealth.*'

We contend for *principle* in preference to *political expediency*—of the *supremacy of the laws*, in preference to *the irresponsible will of any man*, however high public confidence may be in him. Here is a radical distinction between us and the party now in power—a distinction going to the very foundation of our political institutions. The few past years of our history have shown us making fearfully rapid strides towards an irresponsible despotism. *Thus far* the forms and machinery of free institutions have been maintained, but how long even they will be preserved to us is uncertain The insidious poison of patronage and office is fast corrupting the entire body politic, and ere the people realize the extent of their danger, we may find our own added to the long list of free governments—*that have been!* We need but the same progressive change in the administration of the government in the insuing, as in the past six years of our history to find ourselves under a despotism in form and outward observances, as we are now under one disguised by the forms of a free government. It becomes, therefore, every patriot to stand fast to his principles and make no compromise with the enemy, *on the delusive ground of expediency*. Between Judge White and Martin Van Buren what have we to choose?

Death of Commodore Henley.—We regret to state that Commodore John D. Henley, commander of the U. S. West India squadron, departed this life at Havana, on the 23d of May. The U. S sloop of war Vandalia sailed on the following day for Pensacola, with his remains. This information is brought by Captain Ashby, of the schooner Eagle at New York.

U. S. Ship Vandalia, Havana, May 25, 1835.

An event of a melancholy nature occurred to us this afternoon. Commodore John D. Henley, Commander of the West India Squadron, suddenly expired on board the ship; he has been in ill health for some months, but not sufficiently so to alarm his friends. He yesterday afternoon went on shore for the purpose of riding out of the city, and returned on board at sun down apparently as well as usual, but in the night had an attack of diarrhœa, for which our surgeon, Dr. Osborn, prescribed little not thinking him to be dangerously ill.

I was dining in the cabin, to-day, in company with Doctor Osborn, and Mr Miller, the Commodore's Secretary, when suddenly, a servant attending upon the commodore in his state room called to Mr. Miller who on entering it requested Dr. Osborn's attendance. We all suddenly arose from our seats, and, on approaching his couch found him in the agonies of death. It was so sudden and so unexpected that we were all astounded—it has cast a gloom over us all.

[The interesting family of Com. HENLEY reside in Washington city where a large circle of friends sincerely sympathise in their most afflicting bereavement]

A Rhode Island constable, says the Pawtucket Chronicle, having failed to arrest the person he was in pursuit of, returned the writ with the endorsement, "Non est come-at-ibus railum swampo." which upon being questioned as to its meaning by the Judge, he said was that the fellow got out of his reach, by crossing a swamp on a rail.

EIGHT DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.—By the packet ship *England*, which arrived yesterday at New York from Liverpool. She left Liverpool on the 9th of May, and brought London papers to the 8th, and Liverpool to the 9th ult.

Paris advices are to the 6th of May. The indemnity bill had not yet passed the Chamber of Peers. The Courier Francis announces the departure of Mr. Livingston, leaving Mr. Barton, Chief Secretary of the Embassy, as Charge d' Affaires. 'If, it is added, the Chamber of Peers should adopt the bill with the amendment to it by the Deputies—this agent will depart in his turn, unless before that time he should receive other instructions. Such is the present state of the relations between France and America.'

The Journal of Commerce states—

Letters from *Havre* of May 5th, state that Mr. Livingston embarked that morning on board the Constitution, and was already under weigh for New York. We have seen a letter from *Havre*, which says Mr. Livingston's opinion is unfavorable as to the Indemnity Bill being satisfactory.

Lord John Russell has lost his election in Devonshire, being defeated by Mr. Parker, a Tory, who received a majority of 627 votes, out of about 7000. In every other case the Cabinet Ministers had succeeded. The Tories, however are crowing very loudly on account of the defeat of Lord Russell, as he was the father of the Reform Bill, &c.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, (MD.)

Saturday Morning, June 20

"THE WEBSTER BANNER IS UNFURLED" is up and "nailed to the mast!" So let it be,—and let every gallant Whig in North America rally under the proud Banner of his country and of his country's greatest Son, the CHAMPION of her CONSTITUTION,—and risk all in defence of "LIBERTY and UNION, NOW and FOREVER, ONE and INSEPARABLE!!!"

We are told—That all who stick to Jackson or to Van Buren are *the true Democrats*, and none others—that this is the criterion set up by which men are to be tested—none but true Democrats are confided in, they say, or taken into favour—and as soon as they dare to differ from those that "rule the roast" they are no longer the true *D*emocrats—but like the tree, that bringeth forth not the true fruit, they are hewn down and cast into the fire—So then *D*emocracy does not consist in adherence to principles, but in adherence to particular men—Democracy then it seems, is a thing not known to all, but kept by a few—and the way to become "*true Democrats*" is to obey and serve these few—So then, true Democracy is the surrender of personal independence to the will of the few.—Take away the cloak.

The following communication from the Kent Bugle on the subject of a Congressional district Convention for the purpose of consulting and selecting a candidate for Congress for this district, is presented with all despatch to the attention of our readers, and we hope it will meet with their full approbation, and that they will take steps accordingly to promote it.

☞ In order to promote unanimity and a proper and concerted action of the WHIG PARTY in this Congressional district, we would call the attention of the Editors of that party in Queen Anns, Talbot, and Caroline, to the following communication from 'A VETERAN WHIG.' In accordance with the suggestion made some weeks since, in the Easton Gazette the writer adopts Thursday the 23d of July, as the period for holding a Convention at Centreville. The Editor of the CECIL GAZETTE having refused to copy a former article from the same pen, which was ASKED of him as a matter of COURTESY for the INFORMATION of his Whig Subscribers, and not as one of right or compulsion, as he understood, or misunderstood it, we have forwarded a few extra copies of our paper, to the different Post Offices in CECIL which the Post masters are respectfully requested to hand to any gentlemen of the Whig Party, in their respective neighbourhoods.

COMMUNICATION.

Mr. Editor.

I sent you a communication a few weeks past, on the subject of a Convention, to be held at Centreville, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent our district in Congress.—Since then I have seen the Easton Gazette, and am glad to preceive, that it meets with the approbation of our friends in that quarter, and the only difference, is as regards the particular day. This is easily obviated, and only requires a perfect understanding as to time, to ensure a full attendance from the counties composing the district.

The day selected by our Talbot friends, is, so far as we can learn perfectly satisfactory to the Anti Van Burenites of this county, and we hope, that an understanding will now prevail throughout the district, that THURSDAY 23d JULY is the day fixed for the meeting of the Convention, to be held at Centreville, as the most central place, and each county to send *Six* delegates—and we trust that the Whig papers of Talbot, Caroline, and Queen Anns will give such publicity as to time, place, &c., as to prevent any misunderstanding upon the subject.

A VETERAN WHIG.

To the Freemen of Talbot opposed to Martin Van Buren.

FELLOW CITIZENS:

A proposition has been made throughout this Congressional District, to hold a meeting of Delegates to be appointed by the Voters in each county, opposed to Martin Van Buren's election to the Presidential Chair, for the purpose of selecting a fit candidate for Congress. The time when this Convention is to meet is THURSDAY 23d of July—and the place of meeting is Centreville, Queen Anns county.

In pursuance of this arrangement and to carry so proper a plan into execution,—it is submitted to the Freemen of Talbot opposed to the election of Martin Van Buren as President that a general county Meeting be held at Easton on Tuesday 21st of July for the purpose of consulting together and electing six Delegates to meet six other Delegates from each of the several counties of Cecil, Kent, Queen Anns and Caroline, composing this Congressional District—which Delegates or a majority of them, when convened, are to select & recommend to their Fellow Citizens a fit Candidate for Congress.

You then Freemen of Talbot, who are opposed to Mr. Van Buren's election, are invited to meet at Easton on TUESDAY the 21st day of July at 12 o'clock, A. M. for the purposes aforesaid, and it is hoped that every one of you will weigh well the importance of the crisis, and make the cause of your country your own cause, by each man attending the meet-

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