CORRESPONDENCE.

BALTIMORE, June 22d, 1836.

DEAR SIR:—The State Convention of Maryland, which met in this city in May last, to nominate candidates for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, favourable to the election of Martin Van Buren, of New York, as President, and Richard M. Johnson, of Kentucky, as Vice President—after having made the selection of persons, instructed the officers of the Convention to notify the individuals selected, of their nomination, and request their acceptance.

In compliance with the direction of the officers of Convention, acting under this instruction, I have the pleasure to inform you that you were unanimously nominated as one of the Electors, which nomination I trust you will accept. I have only, therefore, to request that you will inform me, as soon as practicable, of your acceptance.

Very respectfully,
Your ob't. servant,
SAM. HARKER,
Secretary of Convention.

WILLIAM FRICK, Esq.

BALTIMORE, June 27, 1836.

TO SAMUEL HARKER, Esq., Secretary of the Maryland State Convention, &c.

Dear Sir:—Your esteemed communication to me on behalf of the officers of the late Convention which assembled in this city to nominate candidates for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, apprising me officially of my nomination as an Elector in support of Martin Van Buren for President, with a request that I should, through you, signify my response to that nomination, has only within a few days past come to my hands, and I take this, the first leisure opportunity, to reply to it.

I am one among the earliest friends of our illustrious President, that in a former period of danger and distraction to the country from the rival pretentions and jealousies of numerous and contrariant aspirants to the Presidency, looked to him as the man, the only one, adequate to the crisis then impending—& thenceforth to this time, I am gratified to have given to him and his measures, the best of my feeble support, within my small sphere of action in this District.

At the period I refer to, it will be remembered, the country had not recovered from the fiscal burdens of the late war, and the subsequent mismanagement of the National Bank, which at the time had been revived as an expedient to relieve them; our just claims upon foreign powers were rejected by them, and our differences abroad far from reconciled; while at home the ancient feuds and party dissentions, were scarcely less bitter and violent than the previous war had found them; and the Constitution, the charter and Palladium of our Liberties, in its pure and primitive construction, as much, if not more the hostile ground of opposing opinions, than at any former period of our national being—It was evident, that for good or for evil, a new era was about to commence in the history of the country, that in the coming conflict of pretentions on behalf of rival candidates for the Presidency, whether by succession of service, or merit alone, the claims and the rights of the people were to be entirely obscured, if not sacrificed—For, the great object, with the leaders of the several factions, was to distract and divide public opinion, with the undisguised purpose of defeating a choice by the primary Electors; thus to change the whole basis and policy of our government; and, by overreaching, to destroy the sovereignty and supremacy of the people.

How far this scheme parly succeeded, and in what manner its treachery was afterwards exposed, and avenged by the triumph of the people in the succeeding contest, is now matter of history. ANDREW JACKSON became President by the overwhelming voice of his country: and, if the past be no invovation to the people, in their congregated sovereignty to prepare for the coming elections, in the spirit of '28, it must be that the lesson they have been taught from it, contains no instruction for the future; even while their ancient opponets, with unblushing assurance, and renewed confidence, under a new alliance, openly profess to rely upon their supposed credulity, to be able to distract and divide their ranks, and thus again to defeat the great object of a primary election of the Chief Magistrate by the people themselves.

To our opponents, the present policy of the Government has always been obnoxious, because it is based upon the sovereignty of the people. Hence no effort and exertion have been spared to embarrass every step of its administration. The measures of government have not only been met and opposed with the most violent and vindictive obstinacy, but every movement towards reform, and in reinstating the ancient land marks of the Constitution, was under their malediction, to end in disgrace to the President, or some national calamity to the country. Revolution and blood, became familiar themes, in resistance to this peaceful reform, and the wise and equal measures which have secured the union, and perpetuated its republican institutions.—Yet this reform continued its steady progress. The fabrications and forgeries which personally assailed the President have long since died away—the union is still preserved—the splendid and overwhelming powers claimed for the Constitution have been successfully and utterly annihilated; while in its original just and harmonious proportion, that great charter still holds the shielding panoply of protection and equal benefits to all;—and restricted within the proper limits of providing for *national* wants, and the *general* welfare is likely so to continue. With all this, the public burden has been lightened, the national debt paid, our differences with foreign powers amicably adjusted, and an overflowing public treasury remains the only just ground of any reasonable present fear or inconvenience.

Thus hath every object of this administration been successfully achieved; and all these predictions of ruin and disgrace have ended in the signal triumph of truth, the restoration of of the purity of our government, the prosperity and preservation of our union, and throughout the civilized world, nothing but peace and good will to our happy country.

This healing and invigorating power of Reform, we have seen exerted and effected (though after a bitter and arduous struggle) in the two short terms of our venerable President, and I assume a pride, that with the people of my district, I have throughout, with confident reliance upon his integrity and purity of purpose, sustained every act of his administration, as leading to these glorious results. Trusting, that the convictions and views of the American People were not soon again to be shaken on the subject of this policy; that further misrepresentation and biind prediction must fail against the government while administered for the People and the whole People, I felt as if I might now justly claim to retire from active participation in the public concerns of the District to my own private affairs. But your letter conveys to me a further call on the part of my political friends, and whatever may be my private wishes and feelings on the subject, this is not the occasion to express them, *as I do not feel at liberty to decline this reiterated and flattering mark of their continued confidence.*

Promises and pledges, I have none to give. I will endeavour to deserve and preserve this confidence. Let them be reminded, that although, so far, victory has been their's, yet there is neither compromise or truce with our opponents. Their ancient standaid, "*Divide and Conquer*," is still unfurled; and old animosities and jealousies are again to be revived and nourished. Candidates are presented from every cardinal point of the country, in the vain hope, that from preference to men, the people may be led to forget or abandon their principles. Vain, I trust it will prove, when the people of this country read the past, and remember the awful risk of submitting the ultimate election of their chief Magistrate to the control of a body of men, irresponsible to them, only after the mischief is consummated. With the recollection of the former struggle to recover their rights as a whole People; with the conviction that their supremacy depends upon union; that the attack upon their sovereignty is always made by the attempt to distract and divide them, I calculate confidently upon unanimity, concert of action, and a patriotic sacrifice of all personal preferences in the coming contest.—The individual preferences of each, cannot in the nature of things be gratified. While we owe so much to the policy and principles of our present illustrious Chief Magistrate, we stand pledged to ourselves and to the world; to carry out these principles through a successor to him, incapable to betray them or barter them away.

To this end, the late National Convention was assembled in this city, and submitted to the American people, the name of MARTIN VAN BUREN. He stands pledged by the whole tenor of his life to persevere in this course, and with the will and energy, has the talent to sustain the established policy of the administration. He has shared more largely with the president than any other man (through the bitterest personal and party persecution) in the responsibilities and labors of the past; and his long-tried and unyielding devotion to the interests of the people, are the sure guarantee for his unwavering course in future. In all the political vicissitudes of a long life of public service, where has he ever faltered? what trust has he ever betrayed? In the multiplied evidences of confidence bestowed by his native state through a long series of years, whas instance of false faith is alleged?—and in the high and responsible stations in the republic to which he has been called by the trust of the President or the voice of the People, what just cause of wrong or reproach can be found? Are the people of this country, then to be deceived by vague and idle charges, when his whole public life and character is without stain, and his friends submitting his public and private course, bare to his country, challenge "the strictest scrutiny and the most unscrupulous exposure?"

I am sadly mistaken, if the great body of the American People do not confirm this nomination of their Convention. Nor shall I be less disappointed if they do not equally sustain the nominaton of *Richard M. Johnson.*

Few names have been longer and more endeared to them by brilliant services, and a life of devoted patriotism. Fully tested and tried, his high claims, his talents and exertions in the cause of popular rights and liberal principles, stand recorded with the most prominent acts, and with the history of the present administration; and while his sacrifices and services in the field are remembered, he has deservedly won for himself the envious station to which he has been called.

These then, are the candidates, that we are invited to support; whose adhesion to, and uncompromising support of the measures and principles of the administration *are unquestioned*; and through whom *alone* the People of this country can hope or expect to perpetuate the fruits of their late struggles and victory. Of other candidates, it is enough for me to know, that their supporters and adherents profess her doctrines or principles that look to this end; that on the subject of Government and Policy they are antipodes to each other, having no feeling or principles in common, but to coalese and concentrate, *if they can*, their now divided efforts, *against* the administration; *if not*, to aim at a division of the electoral vote and in the chance of a future gain, place their only hope of success. To avert the known consequences of such evil from our present happy and prosperous country, the people are again invoked to rally in their might and supremacy; and the part assigned to me, I shall perform with the best of my feeble abilities.

It was not contemplated when I began, to inflict this long reply upon my friends; and you are at liberty if you choose, to withhold it, by announcing for me, in the place of it, that I have accepted the nomination, and my best exertions will be used to deserve it.

Very respectfully,
Your ob't. servant,
WM. FRICK.

ELECTORS OF SENATE.—The friends of the National Administration in Harford County have nominated Thomas Hope and Samuel Sutton as candidates for Electors of Senate, to be supported at the election in September next; in Washington County Robert Wason and Dr. McGill have been nominated by the same party for the same station, and in Calvert County John P. Wailes and Dr. Mackall have been nominated by our friends for the same office. These are all excellent nominations; and it is believed that the persons named will all be elected. The ball has therefore been put in motion, and it is to be hoped that our friends in the different counties will soon follow the example that has been set them. The time is drawing nigh when we shall all be called upon to act upon the subject; our prospects are of the most flattering kind; and we believe that all that is necessary to insure the most complete success to our cause is for our friends in every part of the state to be up and doing—to exert their best endeavours to redeem the state and place the management of its affairs in the hands of other and better men than those who have had the control for years past. It is a fact notorious to all, that things have been managed by a few—a very few individuals with an eye to the promotion of their own interest and their own sinister designs. Many of the most intelligent and liberal minded of the party opposed to the present national administration; or rather those who have become utterly disgusted and dissatisfied with the manner in which matters have been managed, and are quite willing and ready to see a change. The course pursued by the Legislature at its late session has been generally such as to create universal dissatisfaction. It has, we are informed, to a very great extent, produced that effect. The abomnable indemnity law, by which provision has been made to remunerate wealthy and influential individuals for losses sustained by riots in this city, by throwing the burden upon innocent and unoffending individuals, who had already suffered deeply by their mismanagement of a public institution, whether intentionally or otherwise, it is not our province or desire to say, while poor widow's who had suffered in the same manner, without any provocation, or any kind of cause, or rather her heirs, are left to breathe their complaints to the empty air, have produced a kind of feeling which will not soon be obliterated. Other acts greatly obnoxious, which it is unnecessary now to notice, have also had their effect in adding to the general dissatisfaction, and many of those who have hitherto supported the party now in power in our state, are perfectly willing to see its power overthrown. It is therefore only necessary for our friends to be vigilant, to be active, to be zealous, to perform their duty to themselves, to their principles, to their children, and to the state, and their triumph will be, must be complete. We call upon them all, therefore, to come foward to the rescue. The managers who are opposed to us are already trembling in anticipation of the fall that awaits them. Let no man falter or be found wanting in the day of trial—let every man do his duty and the result cannot be doubtful.—*Baltimore Republican.*

NAPOLEON'S GRAVE.

We were bound from India homewards, and losing sight of the Cape, rolled up through blue waters, and with a lively "trade" to that Ocean-Isle (St. Helena.) It was evening when we came abreast of it, and we slackened sail, standing away from it for the night. The morn burst in its richest and most imperial loveliness, the sun rose from a pavillion of purple clouds; and the billows sparkling and dancing under the ships bows before us, but it was enveloped in the early mists, and its stile heights and savage outline became not on the instant visible. The breeze was brisk, and we neared and neared it, and ere noon were in its open roadstead at anchor, facing the only accessible point of its coast—James Town. Impetuously we rushed ashore; the landing was difficult—dangerous. At length we were carried up to the jetty on the back of a heavy surge. We proceeded through a wooden gateway to the town.

* * * * * *

In an hour and a half we turned aside from the main road, and traversing an arid field; came up with Longwood. It was nothing save a barn! The roof was falling in, the walls were dilapidated; cows and horses fed in mangers in it. It was deserted, few entered it; it was kept by a woman and her husband, who tended all the cattle it gave shelter to. Such was Longwood! Alas, how dismayed we looked, and how bitterly we looked, and how bitterly we sighed! There was a bath room, as a memento.

The tomb!—the grave of Napoleon Bonaparte by moonlight! What a scene—what a moment—what feelings were those that crowded upon us! The ground we trod upon seemed sacred; the spot—the atmosphere of the region pervaded by an awe. We advanced; there, to the right was the fount—its waters how its babbling fell upon the ear—how like memories were its echoes! The silence was intense—oppressive; we were overwhelmned; we clung to the iron railings which enclosed it for support. For a moment we were in darkness—darkness that was total but again the moon shone out, and then we saw that the face of the sepulchre was characterless—uninscribed! Our hearts bent—we were glad it was uninscribed; what inscription was that which could be stamped on such a tomb?—East India Magazine.

FASHIONS THAT ARE TO BE—BUT NOT HERE.—The whole fashionable world from New Orleans to Bangor are on the *qui vive*. All the heiresses from every quarter of the United States are making the most extensive preparations. Lace, gauze, ribbons, and all the etceteries of the fashionable *toilette* have risen in value, or rather price, beyond all conception.

Madame Doyley of Broadway is almost run to death—Madame Martineau has been obliged to employ four times her usual number of girls—Mrs. Thompson is about giving up the ghost. They can stand it no longer, and why?

Saratoga this summer will present an array of beauty, rank, wealth, and fashion, never before known. The whole world is going to Saratoga. The hotels here are filled to overflowing with the beauty of the United States. Heiresses are as plenty as strawberries. Boyden alone has no less than 22 of $100,000 apiece on his books. Fifty thousand's are common, too common to mention. Papa's are sighing as they are hourly called upon their purses. The Broadway tons are nearly exhausted.

Nor are the gentlemen idle. From Herman Throne to the Maiden Lane clerk, all, all, are at work. The tailors are suffering to an extent scarcely to be credited. But they deserve it. They have made and are making too much money. Col. Thorne has ordered a new livery for all his servants, and has engaged a host of others. He has engaged too, half of the Pavilion for himself and friends.

The dandies are ordering new whigs. new whiskers, and new moustaches. The clerks are starving themselves to save money for their trips. The tailors have promised to wait until they return from the Springs and all are full of hopes and wishes.

That's right, each will return with a sugar or cotton plantation on their hands. After the fourth of July, not a soul will be seen in Broadway. The theatres will be closed and the actors and actresses, even, will take their tour too. New York will be emptied, completely.

We shall pay a visit there ourselves, when all are fairly settled, when matches are making, flirtations going on, and quarrels breeding. Then will we be there—*N. Y. Herald.*

OUTRAGE.—An affray took place at Elizabethtown, (N. J.) on Saturday last of which the following paticulars have been communicated to us. Mr. William L. Shipley, a merchant of Elizabethtown, had commenced a suit against Messrs. Barry and Stephens upon their note which he had held for some time, and Mr. Barry (Richard C.) was arrested in New York on Friday. On Saturday he went over to Elizabethtown, armed with a sword cane and dirk, and inquired at various places for Mr. Shipley, threatning vengeance for his arrest. Having at length found him at his store, he drew his sword and commenced the attack. Mr. Shipley hearing of Barry's intentions, had provided himself with a pistol, which he presented, but before he could fire Barry seized it, Shipley at the same time grasping the sword. In the scuffle the pistol was discharged without injury to either. Barry then struck Shipley a violent blow, which knocked him down, and then drawing his dirk, attempted several times to stab him throuuh the heart, in which benevolent purpose he was frustrated by Shipley, who parried the thrusts with his hand. Barry was then arresred and committed to jail. Mr. Shipley had several slight flesh wounds.

Good, very Good.—A correspondent, speaking of the present fashion of *monstrous* bonnets, suggests that it was first adopted by an ugly old lady, who wished to hide her face, and that the fashion was caught at by all the old and ugly, and thus brought into vogue—the *pretty* lasses falling into the snare, without dreaming of the trick.

This is no doubt the honest truth of the matter, and reminds of the fable of the fox that lost his tail in a trap.—The fable will be remembered.—Philadelphia Herald.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

GERMAM WHEAT.

MR. MUNROE.—The undersigned has lately learnt that many farmers have resolved to sow a large portion of their crop of wheat from seed which has lately arrived in this port from Bremen. I would state, for the information of such farmers, that about ten or twelve years since I sowed two bushels of this superior looking wheat, but when the period arrived for it to head and fill, the grain was miserable, shriveled and light, producing not one-fourth of a crop. I however determined to try it again the next season;—the result was more favorable. I did not again repeat it, and would caution my brother farmers not to sow too much of it.

A FARMER OF KENT CO.

Messrs Editors.—I hope you will excuse the liberty of a love-deserted (or rather *lover*-deserted) girl of sixteen takes, in requesting the insertion of the following heart-wrng effusion.—The novelty of having turned poetess (for it is my first effort) has induced me to overstep the bounds of modesty in my sex and *write an anonymous epistle*, although this is my maiden name.—I shall trouble you no more; I have given up my faithless Romeo, for he has treated me very meanly, and he the cause of my writing these lines. You will insert them for

HELLEN.

STANZAS

I know not why, but so it is,
My days are spent in sadness,
I never feel quite happy now.
My dreams drive me to madness.

I feel that love is in my heart
And sways each other feeling,
It turns my very joy to gall
And wounds instead of healing.

Is loves mysterious charm so deep,
That time can never break it?
Is passion in the human breast
So strong, though shadows make it?

Is that mysterious spell so strong
That reason cannot hold it,
But runs at riot in the heart,
Till coldness shall unfold it.

To that it bows its haughty head,
Yes, that can strike it charmless,
Though with it often breaks the heart,
Although its fangs are harmless.

P. S.—O! I forgot to give it a title. I wish you would christen it for me, for, since I have come to consider I can think of no name under Heaven whereby it may be known!

Yours—oh no, not yours, HELEN.

Baltimore June 23d, 1836.

Good evening—I shall expect this in tomorrow's Transcript.

Our gentle correspondent will see that we have complied with her request, and christen'd her lines *Stanzas*,—and a very pretty stanzas they are too. We hope she will change her determination not to write again, and permit us to hear from her often.

Balt. Transcript.

Unfathomable wells in Pennsylvania.—The Allegany Magazine, published in Pennsylvania, states that a well was dug, some years since, in the great valley between the north and south mountains in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, and another 30 or 40 rods distant, in Cumberland county, the bottom of which at the depth of 36 feet deep, in each suddenly gave way, and a torrent of water flowed up, a lead with 50 fathoms of line was sunk without finding any obstruction, and the wells remain in the same state at present.—The presumption says the writer, is, that there is a subtaraneous lake in that quarter, extending under the base of the vast primitive ranges of mountains between the Susquehanna and Pittsburgh on the Ohio.

Love and Insanity.—A most affecting case is related by Dr. Nevis in his treatise on disorders of the brain. A lady on the point of marriage, whose intended husband usually travelled by the stage coach to visit her, went one day to meet him, and found instead of her lover an old friend, who came to announce to her the tidings of his sudden death. She uttered a scream, and piteously exclaimed, 'he is dead!' But then, all conciousness of the affection that had befallen her ceased. From that fatal moment, says the author, has this unfortunate female daily for fifty years in all seasons, traversed the distance of a few miles to the spot where she expected her future husband to alight from the coach, and every day she utters in a plaintiff tone, He is not come yet! I will return to-morrow!

On Tuesday evening the Levee exhibited rather a curious spectacle. It appears that some "steamboat character" having committed an infraction of the law, it was deemed fit and proper to send to the Calaboose for a detachment of the gens d' armes, to apprehend him. They came, seven of them, to seize the offender; but no sooner did he see them advance, in long and dread array, than he had recourse to his shelalah, and after leaving his mark on the heads of most of his opponents, put a brilliant termination to the affair, by chasing the whole squad, at full speed, from the battle ground. Whether the warrior has since been arrested or no, we have not learned.—N. O. Paper.

ACCIDENT BY LIGHTNING.—Whilst a very heavy cloud was passing over this place on Wednesday evening last, one of the flashes of lightning discharged, from it struck a house in the west end of Patrick Street, knocking the chimney down, and severely although not fatally injuring Mrs. Leab, an old lady residing in the house. We are informed that she and her daughter was not injured.

A meeting of members of various Temperance Societies in Dorchester County was held at the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Cambridge, agreeably to public notice, on Monday the 4th of July. The meeting proceeded to business by calling Mr. Samuel Corkran to the Chair, and appointing C. Corkran, Jr., Secretary.

The Rev. James A. Massey, after some prefatory remarks, offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

1st. *Resolved*, That we recommend to the members of the Temperance Societies already existing in the county, entire abstinence from all intoxicating liquors as a drink, and that we hope that all Societies that may hereafter be formed in the county will make this their pledge, being convinced that it is the only perfectly consistent and absolutely safe course.

2d. *Resolved*, That the establishment of a respectable and well-conducted tavern, in Cambridge, which should keep no intoxicating liquors, would greatly advance the cause of Temperance in this county, and that we recommend efforts to induce the present innkeepers, or some other person, to conduct a house on this principle.

3d. *Resolved*, That we respectfully and affectionately invite all the respectable Merchants of the county, to desist from the sale of intoxicating drinks, as we are sure that their holding on to this traffic keeps in countenance the grog shops, those prolific sources of vice and crime.

5th. *Resolved*, That we earnestly advise greater efforts to bring the children and the colored people into Temperance Societies.

6th. *Resolved*, That we advise all the Societies in the county to meet at least once a month.

Resolved, That the editors of the Aurora and Chronicle be requested to publish, as early as possible, the foregoing resolutions.

SAMUEL CORKRAN, Chairman.
C. COCHRAN, JR., Secretary.

In 1574 a proclamation was issued by Henry VIII that "women should not meet together to babble and talk, and that all men should keep their wives in their houses.—*Baltimore Transcript.*

In the present day it would not do for husband's to undertake to keep their wives at home, for many of them would find, and that very soon, that their *dear's* had put on the *breeches* and were assuming all the command of the should-be-better-half.

THE CONTRAST.—Our fathers courted our mothers in the kitchen. The sons court the daughters in the parlor. They listened to the spining wheel and loom; we to the piano forte. They wisely selected wives whose sterling worth consisted in working with their own hands. The sons foolishly seek those who have fortunes, and hire 'help,' being too delicate to do aught themselves.

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