Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

U. S. Frigate Columbia,
Harbor of Singapore, Feb. 5th, 1839.

I have an antipathy to write a document for a newspaper, but I promised occasionally, to send you a letter, and feel indebted to do so in view of the pleasure your papers give me; when I am so fortunate as to receive them on our winding track over the oceans of the world And you will be desirous of knowing what our Squadron has been doing on the west coast of Sumatra, or whether we have done any thing, after you shall have received intelligence of the piratical act of the Malays in the robbery of another American vessel and the murder of her captain and one of the crew.

The plot for the attack on the ship Eclipse, Captain Wilkins, was originated at Muk Kee, some 40 miles from Qullah Battoo; and part of the persons who committed this murder and robbery, have been protected by the Rajahs of Muk Kee, and a great proportion of the property & money taken to that place. This, therefore was deemed the principal offending place. We learn that the $12,000 was divided out, and some of it was received at Qullah Battoo and also at Soo-Soo, a place three or four miles from Qullah Battoo, and at both of these, according to the acknowledgements of the Rajahs in the conversation held with them, some of the pirates were residing on our arrival on the coast.

The demand for these men having been made, and compliance being declared to be impossible as the men had escaped after our anchorage, (which however was deemed to be only an excuse to render their refusal to comply with the demand an appearance of a misfortune to them, rather than a decision of their councils,) our ships were run in nearer to the shore at Qullah Battoo, and the place cannonaded, with some damage to the town, or rather to the forts, as they were the objects at which the shots were directed.

The ships were then got underweigh and stood for Muk Kee, where the demand for the pirates was made, without the expectation of the Rajahs of that place pursuing any course different from the one adopted by the Rajahs of Qullah Battoo. The demand was uncomplied with; and the consequences, as the proper alternative, (so deemed to be by our Commodore, and I believe quite unanimously the sentiment of all the officers,) followed.

The ships were kedged in, near to the town and forts—the town being situated on a small peninsula, and each side of the point indented by the lip of a beautiful little bay, with water deep enough for a seventy four. No boat making her appearance for an overture, up to the time specified as the limits of forbearance, the Columbia opened her fire upon a neighboring fort, raking the town as she chose, quite the length of it. The first gun of the Columbia was the signal for the John Adams, the beautiful corvette, to let fly her shot; and the loud roar of her cannon reverberated from the mountain sides that nearly inwalled the angry little ship, and as the volumes of fire and piles of smoke continued to emit from her side, the Columbia slept a moment, which rendered the scene yet more impressive to one conscious that a moment more and her loud and fearful pieces would send forth their heavy metal and canister and grape. Her tremendous cannonades, throwing 42lb shot, now boomed in their loud report over the still sheet of water that, this morning, seemed to have hushed the swellings of its bosom, as if it would favor the purposes of destruction, which had slowly floated over its silver surface, to gain a resting place nearer to the golden beach which encased the curved lip of the bay.

I was in the mizen top, a looker on. The ships were within a musket shot of the beach, and the town reached near to its edge. The cannonading from both ships continued for near a half hour. Now, the balls throwing up a cloud of dust as they riddled the bamboo houses, or rived in splinters the dwellings of better material; and now, the ball striking the tall cocoa nut tree, scorched it as if a hundred hot irons had been applied to the external coat of its trunk, and sent up a beautiful volume of pale blue smoke, as if it came above the trees from some concealed cottage, embowered in the evergreen foliage of the mountain side; and now, the branches fell as if lopped by some giant pruning hook, as the tree, en masse, with its spreading top, and with its mingling crash, fell to the ground.—One solitary being was seen pacing with indifference backwards and forwards on the beach, at the right of the town, and only a few yards from the intersecting lines of the shot, pouring in cross fires from the broadside of the two ships; but ere long he disappeared, and was lost in the jungle.

The firing ceased, and the boats, already along side, and concealed from the view of the shore, were manned, as a note from the bugle called the men to their places. Soon the little fleet, joined by the boats from the Adams, reached the shore, and the men formed on the beach in full view of the ships, and advanced to enter the town at the nearest point. Soon the port fire and the torch were applied to the buildings, and the flames ascended from different parts of the town, until the converging and spreading volumes sent up their spiral and wide sheets, involving every dwelling save the sacred mosque, in the general conflagration.

The force returned to the beach, and a moment more as the flames were rapidly melting to a common ruin and mingling ashes the whole mass of the buildings of the town, involving whatever of treasure and property had been left, they contemplated the wild rage of the sheeted and irresistible element. The bugle now sounded the retreat, to the tune of "yankee doodle," of olden and revolutionary associations, and the men disembarked, as "Hail Columbia" sent its national notes over the yet still waters of the bay. In about two hours after the boats had left the ships, the men were again in their places on their decks, having accomplished their purpose without accident, or the firing of a gun.

The inhabitants had retired from the town, and looked from the mountains upon the ruin of their homes.

I have written this in haste, at the moment when our letter bag is closing to go by the ship, that will bear our letters of frindship and love, and whatever else they may contain, "*Westward Ho!*"

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE AURORA

QUESTION? Why should any American be a federal whig? Is it because he still believes that mankind are not alike capable of enjoying political rights; that distinctions should be recognized by law; and that self-government or democracy is impractible, or would end in anarchy? I answer no,—it is still a lust for dominion, as it was in the origin of federalism fifty years ago. The people of the United States have proved themselves abundantly able for self-government, notwithstanding the federalists have done all in their power to paralize the arm of government and thwart its best measures. From the elder Adams to the present, we see them riding different hobbies for the purpose of effecting their desired object, which is to get the reins of government in their own hands. Internal Improvements and the Tariff served their purpose for years, and were only abandoned when they became satisfied that the freemen of this country would never submit to an unconstitutional tax upon their industry. Then came a project to distribute the public lands among the several States, to erect an *imperium in imperio*, to give to Massachusetts for instance, a million of acres of Indiana, and jurisdiction over the same, and wrest from the poor man his home and give it to some powerful State as a *largess* for the Presidency. Once more the federalists were defeated in their schemes, and they then summoned to their aid the dread influence of bigotry and fanaticism. That anti-Masonry was the offspring of federalism, and that Abolitionism is cherished and encouraged by that party no one can with truth deny.—On the other hand, democracy wears no meretricious ornament, holding no illegal communication, entering into no combinations, its motto is, *love of liberty and obedience to the law*; but their history from the elder Adams to the present show that the federalists cannot exist without violence and excitement,—put them on a contest for principle and they sink into insignificance; they have been ever ready to accomplish their object by force when they found the popular will against them. The *Alien and Sedition laws* enacted under the administration of the elder Adams, were more in character with a despotism than a free republic; fortunately he sunk under them and the democratic spirit carried every thing before it; but the federal party, insatiate in their thirst for power, attempted through the instrumentality of Aaron Burr, to trample down the will of the nation and force that apostate into the presidential chair, but, happily for the States, they were thwarted in their scheme, and the country advanced with rapid strides of prosperity under the guidance of Jefferson. With the declaration of war under Madison, came mobs, riots, and Hartford Conventions, got up by the federalists in opposition to the laws of the land and the will of the nation, notwithstanding the spirit of Democracy once more preserved the country from the lawless violence of federalism. Another act equally characteristic of the federal party, was the election of John Q. Adams by the House of Representatives, in opposition to the express will of the people,—the game in both instances was for the presidency. Again when General Jackson went into the presidential chair, the federalists could not be quiet, they were chagrined with disappointment, and their great leader, Mr. Clay, invoked war, pestilence and famine on the country—When Gen. Jackson deemed it a duty to remove the deposites from the custody of the Bank, the federalists seized upon this as a Gidseni; they held inflammatory meetings, urged the people to acts of violence, declared that the Sabbath should no longer be regarded, that the time for revolution had arrived, and that blood *must flow* unless the deposites were restored. In New York a committee of *ten thousand*, to proceed to Washington and *demand* the restoration, was appointed, and in Baltimore the federalists declared they would march with arms in their hands and encamp by the Capitol. Throughout the United States the same insurrectionary and turbulent disposition was evinced by that party, but the philosophic temperament, keen discrimination and indomitable perseverance of Gen. Jackson, aided by the popular will of the nation, again preserved the country from the jaws of that grinding machine, (the United States Bank,) and restored to the people their just rights and privileges Mr. Van Buren succeeded him, and one would readily suppose that the federal whigs had fully satiated their thirst for excitement and revenge on his predecessor, and would allow the country to rest in peace, but the very reverse. Before the President had been inaugurated, before he had published a *programme* of his administration, they proclaimed as with one voice eternal opposition to him; war upon the threshold; war to the knife. Well have they carried it out, aided by one of the most powerful moneyed institutions that the world ever knew, and by its eight hundred *satellite* corporations, that have cried *panic, panic*, until capitalists became alarmed, exchanges grew deranged, and a great commercial revolution ensued, occasioning wide spread embarrassment. They have seized upon this, the bastard of their own illegal combinations, to create excitement, to scatter disorganising and demoralising principles, and to defeat every measure by the Executive for the relief of the country. In addition to the above astounding facts they have habitually resorted to acts of violence; outrage after outrage occurred, until finally, federalism imbrued its hands in blood. Cilley fell a martyr to his opinions, and the spirit of riot, of debauchery, of Lynch law, of fraud and violence was for once victorious, but until this foul stain be washed away from our national legislature, the blood of the innocent victim will cry aloud from the ground, and federalism feel licensed to perpetrate its enormities.

Freemen of Dorchester, reflect *methodically* on the above, and then you will be prepared to follow me through the remaining part of the subject, where I intend to address that class of men who like the writer possess but little property The Democratic and Federal parties are distinguished by striking characteristics. The democracy is made up chiefly of agricultural men, identified with the soil; clustered around with the blessed endearments of home, they seek no excitement, they plot no revolutions. The federal party are of a different character; their leading men consist chiefly of commercialists and manufacturers, residing in cities under artificial systems. Now you will readily discover, that their interest and yours do not flow through the same channel; that you have no money to put *in bank for speculation*; that you have no credit to borrow money from the bank, unless some political demagogue should see a favorable opportunity of defrauding you out of all you possess; he would take the last farthing, aye, even like Shylock, the pound of flesh.

Why then will you support the federal-whig cause?—Is it because they are "all the decency party," or for the favours confired upon you by them,—if for either you are deceived, they wear a false semblance of decency when they are most inclined to deceive, and the favours confered upon the class of men to which I am now writing, if they may be called favours, are confered for their own emolument, without regard to the welfare of the person confered upon. Many of you, my fellow citizens, are deceived by false appearances of that party. They profess to honor you by sending you to *Bucktown Conventions* when they themselves are ashamed to be seen there, or at least not more than one of their leaders from a district to attend to the rest to see that they vote according to their instructions. Now, fellow citizens, this is just like a servant getting his masters horse, and preparing him for his master *to ride*, that he may follow his master *on foot*. Fellow citizens of my own class, my very bowels yearn for you when I contemplate the course you are pursuing, not but what I believe you are as zealous as St. Paul was when he was persecuting the people of God; but you are in equally as great an error I may rouse up dormant prejudices or come in collision with preconceived opinions, but speed the shaft as it may, it is neither feathered with malignity nor aimed at any individual. I disclaim personalities and intend no disrespect. I hear many say they have an opinion of their own, that the federal whigs are right; but when I make the enquiry to know what their opinion is founded upon, they tell me that they don't read the history of their country or newspapers to know any thing about it, they have their opinion and believe they are right.—Now fellow citizens this wont do. Can you hear unblushing the earthquake shout of victory sweeping through the democratic ranks in New York, Virginia and almost every other State in the Union, without coming into the ranks like a young gladiator fresh from the contest, the garlands of victory around his brow the plaudits of the amphitheatre ringing upon his ear

I humbly invite you *into the democratic ranks*;—remember that Dorchester is but a handful to hold out against democracy, when compared with the States that support the administration of Mr. Van Buren, who bears a near resemblance to Thomas Jefferson.—God grant that an administration conducted with the same regard to law, to the limitations of the Constitution and to the true interests of the people may terminate, as Jeffersons did, with strength and honor.

A SPECTATOR.

Treasury Notes.—The aggregate amount of Treasury notes out standing on the first of this month, according to the official statement, was $6,052,288 18.

From the New York Star.

THE RACE.—The great four mile match race, Union Course, L. I., came off yesterday very handsomely, before an immense crowd of visitors from the South and citizens, whom the cars, availing themselves of the fine weather took up by thousands, carrying in one trip alone, it is said, 1200 persons, and making that day at least, up and down, a profit for the L. I. Rail Road of some $4000.—The same and more must have been the profits to the keepers of the stand, which swarm with heads, a large portion of them ladies, while the grounds within the course disported numerous elegant vehicles. The scene was very exciting there, as well as the appearance along the road of a black multitude seated on the benches as the open cars appeared, moving with an unprecedented velocity.

The horses were already mounted when we arrived at the nick of time. Mr Heth's horse Jack Kremer had been withdrawn, and there remained but the three royal children of the imperial household of Eclipse—which being a family quarrel for rank between the royal blood of a father, who had made his proudest triumphs here on this very turf, created ten fold interest. Bets seem to divide equally in favor of Fordham and Job, while Caroline, as both her sex and delicate and gaunt form implied, seemed too tragile a memorial of her great sire's race, to contend with the broad haunches and firm set shoulders, which her brethren bore as the indisputable evidences of their high extraction. Fordham, rode by a black in striped vest, took the lead of the first heat and so kept it, worrying much at the bit and fatiguing himself to go ahead. The "patient Job" moved beautifully and calmly on with his true and sure foot, as if he was performing a task mechanically that must be done.

Away he coursed and on the favorite rising ground, where his father won his immortal laurel, passed by his brother, and to the surprise of the knowing ones, who pretended, sincerely or not we know not, to brag off Fordham's great virtues came in on the fourth mile round several lengths ahead, causing great rejoicings. Now, however, all was intense excitement. Greatest odds, such as five to one, were offered on Job. What was the astonishment of every body, particularly of master Job's sudden and now infatuated admirers to find, that after he had apparently captered at his ease around the two first miles of the second heat, taking the lead, his antagonist, Fordham, passed him like lightning, and came down and through the stretch full as far ahead as Job had been in the first heat

Now of course, bets ran wild for Fordham, particularly among his *original* friends—while the *eleventh* hour admirers of patient Job backed out, and hedged and bought out in a most shocking and disrespectful manner. Even his negro grooms seemed to curse and swear more as they scrubbed, scraped and curried down the unconscious beast, who, though somewhat exhausted, showed his Eclipse spunk, and kicked up at every encroachment upon his perogatives. Suffice to say, that he gave full proof of his high metal as Fordham had done; while poor Carry, their sister but for her feebleness, would no have tarried so far behind as she did in both heats. The third heat brought up the steeds rubbed dry, and glossy and shining as bright as ever.

It was a perfect pull, head and head through the whole track—now red jacket now striped shot ahead. In fact, Fordham, though the start of all three was perfectly fair, took the lead from the very jump, and so kept it "incontinently" until in the last mile, and on the very enchanted rising ground before noted—up came the unwearied and unflinching Job, passed leisurely ahead, and so continued in a regular business like pace, came down the stretch in all his glory, and amidst the shouts of some 20 or 30,000, took the purse of $8000. The first heat was 7m 49 sec.; 2d, 8m. 10sec.; 3d, 8m. 4sec. Two last slow running. The track was in excellent order.

From the Petersburg, Va. Constellation.

MORUS MULTICAULIS.

We believe we write the words "Morus Multicaulis" editorially for the first time in our life, and we do so now to notice what appears to be generally the fact, that the plantings of this Spring have to a great extent failed to come up throughout the Union. At the North, the culturists have suffered with unprecedented severity in this respect; and in Virginia, there is a general complaint of the decay and blight of the cuttings. It is our ill luck to speak experimentally on this subject. As a matter of amusement, rather than with the expectation of gain, we planted about 17 hundred buds, (obtained from three several dealers,) in a soil well adapted for the purpose, *one eighth* of which only have come up and promise to do well. Of the buds planted, 400 were of Northern growth—300 raised in Virginia, and 1000 in North Carolina, and it is not a little remarkable, *that* of the Northern buds which appeared to be in the best order—putting out in fact—a less number in proportion came up than those of Virginia and North Carolina growth. In Carolina, the Mulbery speculators also appear to have been very unfortunate indeed.—The Raleigh Register of the 1st inst. says:—"In this City and vicinity, the business has been extensively engaged in, and in no instance, within our knowledge, have more than half of the plantings come up. In many cases the failure of the cuttings to vegetate is much more discouraging. And this seems to the general complaint throughout the country, wherever the culture of the Multicaulis has been engaged in, North or South. The Newbern Spectator mentions that, out of 1500 roots and cuttings planted by one individual in that place, only about *one dozen* have come up!" The consequences of so universal a failure will, in our humble opinion, inevitably be a brisk demand and high prices next season; it being no longer, as it has heretofore been, a question with us that the culture of the mulberry and the rearing of silk works is soon to become one of the leading pursuits of the American husbandman. Extensive cocooneries are already erected in several different parts of the State; one or more is in progress in the neighborhood of Richmond, and we understood that a project is on foot for the erection of one in this town or the immediate vicinity. We shall be pleased to hear from each of our neighbors engaged in the cultivation of the mulberry, the state of their crops, and any other information relative to them which is likely to be of present interest or of future ulitity to the public.

South Sea Exploring Expedition.—We make the following extracts from a letter from Lieut Charles Wilkes, commanding the Exploring Expedition, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated U. S. Ship Vincennes, Orange Harbor, Terra de Fuego, February 22, 1839.—*Balt. Sun.*

"I have the honor to advise you of my arrival with the squadron, at this harbor, all in good health, on the 19th inst; this being the rendezvous I designated previous to carrying into effect your orders relative to exploring south in the antarctic circle, and the employment of the scientific corps in those regions.

We experienced some detention at Rio Nigro, owning to the exposed situation of the open roadstead, and regret to inform you that we lost four anchors and cables, one by the Peacock and three by the two tenders, all the vessels having been compelled to get under way and run off during the gale; the Peacock, Porpoise, and tenders, were compelled to slip their cables.

On my track here I passed through the straights of La Maire, around and within four miles of Cape Horn, with the squadron in company.

I found the Relief here engaged in preparing for us, agreeably to my instructions to her commander.

We have been also, since our arrival, constantly engaged in preparing the vessels for a cruise to the antarctic regions. Although I am fully aware that the attempt is hazardous, and may probably be unsuccessful, yet advantages may accrue from it to our future operations in any attempt that we may hereafter make, and I cannot forego the opportunity which the season yet affords of making the trial.

I shall leave the Vincennes only, in this harbor, safely moored, and proceed with the Porpoise and tender Sea Gull, to endeavor to gain a further knowledge of the extent of Palmer's land to the southward and eastward, as there may be less ice in that vicinity at this late season than at any other time, the new ice not having yet formed, which I trust will enable me to gain information for any future attempt.

The Vincennes will await my return here as long as practicable, and, in the event of my detention by ice, she will proceed to Valparaiso, there to join the other vessels that may not be detained, with instructions to Capt. Hudson to carry out as far as possible, previous to an attempt to aid me on the breaking up of the ice another season.

The Peacock, Porpoise, and tenders, have been filled up with provisions from the Relief, and are well supplied with warm clothing, preserved meats, and antiscorbutics, for any emergency, to make us comfortable in case of detention.

MEXICO—SANTA ANNA AND MEXIA.

We have received the particulars in relation to the death of Gen. Mexia, who was shot by an order of the tyrant Santa Anna.—Mexia, all accounts say, died like a hero.—Santa Anna, to gratify personal resentment, had him murdered in a private yard; where, we may suppose, as the New Orleans Bulletin remarks, he heaped upon him every insult and indignity which the malignity of the mean and cowardly tyran could invent. All this cruelty was borne by Mejia with stoical indifference. The taunts and insults of his despicable enemy only excited a contemptuous smile, and the enraged despot ended the tortures of his victim by inflicting death on the man whom he could not make tremble. Gen. Mexia was a brave and resolute man. Some few moments before his death, he had been ordered to be shot with his back turned to the soldiery, as a traitor to his country—This he refused, and he was then murdered in a yard, as we have stated. He was a well informed man, and, for a Mexican, spoke the English language fluently. His lady (English) had been for some months resident in New Orleans, and on Saturday, of last week, for the first time, was informed of her bereavement. Her friends thought it advisable not to mention the circumstance to her when the first reports reached, hoping they would prove unfounded.

Santa Anna seems to be the favorite of fortune. But little more than a year since, prisoner of war, and no one thought he would escape, and less than a month since he entered Mexico as a conquerer. Feasts were prepared for his arrival, and the civil and military authorities marched forth to meet him at a place called Perron, (6 leagues from Mexico) The utmost pomp and splendor were displayed.

From the N. O. Bee of the 27th.

We have received our Mexican papers to the 11th May, from which we extract the most interesting items. From the boundless exultation manifested by the central papers, we should conclude that the victory at Acajete will exert a decisive influence over the conflict between the two parties. It seems, from the official despatch, that Santa Anna arrived on the battle ground, after the fight was over, so that he had no personal share whatever in it, and the honor of the victory belongs entirely to Valencia In Santa Anna's despatch, dated from head quarters at Puebla we find this passage: 'the weight of public vengeance has fallen on Don Antonio Mejia, and stamped him as a traitor to his country.'

The following is the despatch of general Valencia, himself, addressed to the general-in-chief:

"Conformably to the orders of your excellency, I only shall attack the enemy in the vicinity of Puebla in order to obtain succor from the city it necessary. I passed the night on the San Miguel plantation, where I was attacked by the insurgents at 5 o'clock this morning.

"It is now ten o'clock, and the enemy have fled after a bloody conflict, leaving their chief ex general Mejia in our hands, together with more than two hundred men. From information received, Urrea is wounded, and must fall into our hands before the end of the day.

"The field of battle is covered with dead bodies, the number of which cannot be less than 600."

A second despatch, dated 3, o'clock on the same day announces the surrender of the remainder of the insurgents, to the number of 200 men and 14 officers

The President replied that if these soldiers did not immediately submit to the Central forces, they should suffer death without delay.

From the Freedoms Sentinel.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Democratic Republican Convention for the 2d Congressional District, assembled in this town on Tuesday last, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to be run at the ensuing election. The attendance of delegates was nearly full. The Convention assembled in the Court House at 12 o'clock, and after a short session occupied in the arrangement of the preliminary business, adjourned to meet again at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. At the appointed hour the Convention reassembled, and at 5 o'clock, having despatched the business for which it convened, adjourned *sine die*. We subjoin the proceedings.

TUESDAY June 11, 1839.

Pursuant to notice the Democratic Republicans of the 2d Congressional District, assembled in general convention in Centreville. On motion, William Knight, Esqr. of Cecil, was called to the Chair. The convention was further organised by appointing J. M. Comegys Esq. of Kent, P. Wilmer, Esq. of Queen Annes, Nathan Whitby, Esq. of Caroline, and Nicholas Martin, Esq. of Talbot, as Vice Presidents of the Convention, and Geo. W. Sherwood, and H. Vanderford, Jr. Secretaries.

On motion of H. Vanderford, Jr the Convention adjourned to meet again at 3 o'clock.

Three o'clock, P. M.

The Convention met. The roll having been called, and the members having answered to their names on motion of A. T. Forwood, Esq the Convention proceeded to the choice of a candidate.

On motion of Merritt Miller, Esq. one member from each of the several delegations composing the Convention, was selected to cast the votes of their respective counties.

In accordance with this motion the following gentlemen were selected—Nicholas Martin of Talbot, Joshua Clark of Caroline, Lemuel Roberts of Queen Annes, Dr. Thos. Willson of Kent, and William Knight of Cecil.

On motion of Lemuel Roberts, Esq. the vote was taken *viva voce*, and resulted as follows:

For P. F. THOMAS.—Talbot Caroline and Kent.

For W. A. SPENCER—Queen Annes and Cecil counties.

The result was announced from the Chair, and Philip F. Thomas, of Talbot county, declared to be the nominee of the Convention.

On motion of A. T. Forwood Esq. the following resolution was passed.

Resolved, That the officers of this Convention constitute a committee to address a letter to Mr. Thomas apprising him of his nomination.

George W. Sherwood then rose and addressed the convention for a few minutes.—After he had closed his remarks the following resolution was offered by H. Vanderford, Jr and adopted.

Resolved, That in P. F. THOMAS of Talbot county, the members of this convention recognise a gentleman of high attainments, firm and consistent in his devotion to the principles of the Democratic Republican Party, and eminently worthy of its support, and that to secure his election, they will spare no exertions which they may honorably essay.

On motion of Lemuel Roberts Esq. the following resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That the thanks of this convention be presented to the officers for the able manner in which they have discharged the duties devolved upon them.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the officers and published in all the Democratic papers in the State

On motion of R. C. Hollyday Esq. the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

WM. KNIGHT, Pres.

J. M. COMEGYS, PERE WILMER, NATH. WHITBY, NICH. MARTIN. } V. Pres.

GEO. W. SHERWOOD, H. VANDERFORD JR. } Secretaries.

Niles Register.—This valuable publication has been removed from Washington city to Baltimore. It is still conducted by William Ogden Niles, Esq. son of the late Hezekiah Niles, its original proprietor.—Del. Gaz.

Great Western.—This vessel was to leave New York, for Bristol, England, on the 15th inst.