

PILOT & TRANSCRIPT.

DUFF GREEN—EDITOR.



WM. HENRY HARRISON OF OHIO. FOR VICE PRESIDENT. JOHN TYLER OF VIRGINIA.

BALTIMORE. SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 18. THE DOWNINGVILLE CORRESPONDENCE.

We are gratified at being enabled to lay before our readers another letter from the veritable Sergeant Joel Downing, who, it seems, after having lived with old General Jackson, has been sent out as one of his travelling missionaries to elector for Van Buren.

Since our notice of the proceedings of the Convention at Easton were written out, we learn, that after the Baltimore Delegation left, Mr. Gales addressed the Convention, and that it was not dissolved until late at night.

In addition to the resolutions adopted by the Baltimore Delegation, as published, should have been added a resolution requesting their publication in the Whig papers of this city, and at Easton.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE PILOT. SARGENT JOEL DOWNING TO GEN. JACKSON.

DOWNINGVILLE, away down east in the State of Maine, July, 1840.

DEAR GENERAL:—In respect of your letter, dated at the Hermitage, 23d of June, and sent to the editor of the Nashville Union, I think down along here it's all working 'tother way from what you meant it; and it seems to me our cause and Mr. Van Buren's is getting along about as fast as a crab would run, and pretty much the same way.

Go where you will, it's all log cabin and hard cider, and there's no stopping on't. I found it all the way from the Hermitage here, and it's been so here ever since I got here. It aint now as 'twas a few years ago, when I and my cousin the Major used to be fighting for you. Then we could carry every thing just as we'd a mind to. All we had to do was to hurrah for old hickory, and folks would turn out and give us a lift, and carry any election we wanted to, all over the country.

But folks down this way say they've got tired of Mr. Van Buren. They dont think he's such a great President as you've cracked him up to be. Uncle Joshua says he dont come up to Mr. Jefferson or Mr. Madison, no touch to it. I had a serious talk with uncle Joshua last night about matters. You know he always went for you through thick and thin, all weathers; and when we had a tight pull here in Maine, he was commonly the main spoke in the wheel for us. So when I see him chairman of the log cabin meeting the day I got here, and see him swinging his hat with the rest of 'em, I begun to feel a little streaked, and was afraid we was a gone to lose him. So I got a chance to get him alone last night, and had a long talk with him. I went right at him in what I thought would be his sorest pint, in the first place; and says I, "Uncle, you'll lose the post office, as sure as your name is Joshua Downing, if you go to waver about and giving up Mr. Van Buren, and taking sides with old Tippecanoe."

At that he snapped his fingers at me, and says he, "Joel, you needn't think to come here to teach me politics. I knew politics before you was born. I was a republican of the old stamp, and was the first one in Downingville that come out for Jefferson against old John Adams. Then was the days, Joel, to lam politics. We used to have it hot and heavy, up hill and down. I went right into the front of the battle and fit it out, till I brought over three quarters of Downingville to my side. So 'twas pretty much all over the country. When we begun the battle, most every body was for Adams. He come in under Washington, you know, and every body thought of course he must serve eight years just as Washington did. But when he begun to have his alien and sedition laws, and gag laws, and I dont know what all, why, by jings, the democratic republican blood of the country was right up. You could hear the rumbling of the young earthquake clear from the District of Maine to Georgia; and after fighting like tigers, we brought Jefferson in."

"Well, now," says I, "uncle Joshua, what does all this rignarole about Jefferson and Adams amount to? I want you to stick to Mr. Van Buren, so as not to lose your post office."

At that he snapped his fingers in my face again, and says he, "I tell you, Joel, I dont care that for the post office, compared with the good of the country. We are fighting over almost jest sich a battle as we did in the days of Jefferson and Adams. Here's Van Buren, you know, come in under old Hickory, and in the first on't he had most all the country in his favor, and if he had done as he ought to, he might a stook his eight years. But only see what a pickle he's got us into. He's turned the whole country topsy-turvy, capized every body's business, and made 'em all bankrupt. And I think it's high time to have a change. And I tell you what 'is, Joel, the democratic republican blood of the country has got roused, and if it dont put things straight again, 'is mis-taken. There's been little kind of frustrations in politics a good many times in this country since we've been a government; but there hasn't been only three times when the republican blood fairly biled over. The first time was when it turned out old John Adams and put in Jefferson; and the second time was when it turned out John Quincy Adams, and put in old Hickory; and 'tother time is now, when it is biling

over to turn out Van Buren and put in the old hero of Tippecanoe. And it'll do it, Joel, and no mistake."

"Well, now, uncle," says I, "what fault do you find with Mr. Van Buren? It isn't he that's brought on all these difficulties. Biddle's bank has done all the mischief."

At that, uncle Joshua rolled up his eyes at me, and puckered the corners of his mouth as if he was half laughin, and says he,

"Joel, a man that's been about the country as much as you have, ought to have more sense than that. Squire Biddle's bank has been out of the government this long time, but things has kept growing worse and worse all the time, and it's quite too late now to shoulder it off on to Biddle's bank."

"Well," says I, "uncle, after all your talk, you haven't brought up a single thing yet against Mr. Van Buren or his government, and until you can do that, I think you ought to be in better business than to be coming out against him."

"There's one fact alone," says uncle Joshua, "that's enough to satisfy me that things aint right at head quarters, and that is, the expenses of carrying on the government. About a dozen years ago, our government expenses was only thirteen or fourteen millions of dollars a year, and now they've got up to between thirty and forty millions a year. Now, Joel, you cant make me believe that things is all right when money is squandered away at that rate, and the people know nothing about where it goes to."

Uncle Joshua runs on in this way, and talked about the Florida war and the sub-treasury, and such like, and said he thought it was time to try to have honest men in the government, till I begun to feel satisfied I mustn't expect any more help from uncle Joshua. And, to be honest about it, General, I'm really afraid the jig is up with us; for I find uncle Joshua aint alone in turning against the government and coming out for old Tippecanoe. I find sich ones all round in every quarter. I was out electioneering 'tother day, and coming along through Baldwin, the 4th of July, I met a great crowd of people out to celebrate. The road was full of 'em, marching along with their banners and their mottoes, and one of 'em was in large printed letters, "Isaac Dyer and forty-two others." And I asked a chap what that meant; and he said Isaac Dyer and forty-two others there, used to be Jackson and Van Buren men, but now had come out for old Tippecanoe.

You may depend upon it, General, Downingville is gone as slick as a whistle, and I'm pesky afraid the State of Maine is gone too. I think I shall be off soon in some of the other States, and try my luck at electioneering there. I wish you would write to me and let me know how you get along out west; and whether the tide is going against us there too; but I wouldnt send any more letters to the printers to publish, for I dont think it helps us a long a mile.

I remain, your old friend, SARGENT JOEL DOWNING.

WASHINGTON, July 17, 1840.

The District Bank Bill was killed last night, by a vote of 21 to 18. There was a union between the Locos & the Bank reform party, combined with the metallic party, to produce an odious bill, which, while it pretended to give relief, was calculated to kill. It was voted down by the friends of hard money, and the Whigs—the latter thinking it rather productive of mischief than good. The people of this District have asked for bread, and the Administration members have thrust a stone down their throats. Let Virginia and Maryland look to that!

We had a bill passed to-day, through all its stages, making an appropriation of \$25,000 to explore and survey the N. E. Boundary. A bill was passed last night, authorizing the President to accept the services of 2500 volunteers, to be employed in and about Florida. A very animated debate occurred on the bill relating to retroceding this District. Mr. Roane, of Va., was pretty violent against Alexandria;—that town had dared to speak in the spirit of the ancient commonwealth; yet this son of Virginia characterised it as impudent as the attempt made at Philadelphia to control Congress. He said he would not have Virginia receive this town, broken down and burthened as it was with debt. The bill was laid on the table. The first resolution, known as Vattermar's, for exchange of foreign books, which had been rejected yesterday, was reconsidered and passed. We have had a Loco-foco charter for this city, forced upon us contrary to the wishes of the corporate authorities. These people are running mad—they are indeed. Happily named "DISTRICTIVES."

The Army Appropriation Bill for the year 1840 was taken up, clogged with a dozen amendments not connected with it—such as Charge to Texas, and other irrelevant matters; such as repairing the roof of the Custom House in Philadelphia, for the erection of shelves and book cases in the Committee Rooms of the Capitol, &c. The question was going on when this paragraph was sent.

VIRGINIA, July 13th, 1840. Mr. Editor:—I have seen two letters bearing the name of "Andrew Jackson;" one under date 9th May, ult., the other 23d June; the former to Mr. Bryan, of Indiana, the latter to the Nashville Union. I hope, most sincerely, for his sake, they may prove to be forgeries. If genuine, then indeed is his character stamped forever with infamy. I have often heard it rumored that Gen. Jackson had farmed out the Presidency to Van Buren; this I thought a mere hoax. I now begin to think there was some truth in it. You must recollect, when Mr. Van Buren was Secretary of State, he wrote a pitiful, humiliating letter of instructions, to our Minister at England. And when Mr. Van Buren was nominated as Minister, to the same Court, the Senate would not confirm the appointment. Mr. Van Buren was recalled, which displeased Gen. Jackson so much, that he said, "By the Eternal! Van Buren shall be President," and he was so made, through the influence of Gen. Jackson. Van Buren's friends admit he could not have been elected without the aid (or nomination) of Jackson. Calhoun would have been the man had it not been for the tricks and intrigues of V. Buren. It is true, Calhoun would now agree to a compromise, of half pay, to be made President. If these letters are genuine, then there can be no doubt of bargains and intrigue between Jackson and Van Buren. It must be so, or why would the poor old man endeavor to defame the character of an General Harrison, unless, for the profit of an office, which would be cut short, should Harrison be elected?

Part of Jackson's letter reminds me of Sam Slick. He says: "England can whip the whole world, and we can whip England." Jackson says: "Van Buren is equal to Jefferson or Madison." He has only to say, I am better than all.

The poor old man, to pretend to dictate to the American people; a cage and conscience-keepers are necessary for him, and it would be better to settle a pension on him than to allow him to barter away the highest office within the gift of the people. A DEMOCRAT OF '76.

COMMUNICATIONS. GEN. JACKSON'S LETTER.

This extraordinary production, so uncalled for and unbecoming the dignity of an Ex-President of the United States, reminds me of a remark of the great patriot Junius. He said: "The divine right of beauty is the only divine right an Englishman can acknowledge, and a pretty woman, the only tyrant he is not authorized to resist." The remark is applicable to the present case.—Upon the completion of his second term of service, as President of the United States, General Jackson nominated, as his successor, Martin Van Buren. The services he had rendered in the field of battle, rendered him dear, deservedly dear, to the American people, and the influence which he had thus gained, elevated Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency. He ever had a sufficiently high opinion of himself and his rights; and seeing the frailty with which the people divide their choice of an heir, he conceived the opinion that his claims as a right to give rulers to the American people and their descendants forever. This shows itself plainly in his recent letter, in which he appoints Martin to be re-elected, and declares that he never had any opinion of the military talents of the Victor of Tippecanoe, Fort Meigs, and the Thames. Bureaucratic and aristocratic, he earnestly recommending Congress to give him a Standing Army of 200,000 men, has shown himself unworthy of the trust reposed in him. The cry for Harrison and Reform, which reverberates throughout the land, has shown that the people are opening their eyes to his schemes, and raising their voice against the institutions of the country; the joint cry, and the footstool of the "heaven-born," for protection from the people's just indignation. The "Old Hero," too, cannot but know, that his pet has given the people cause to know, but too surely, that he wishes "to follow in the footsteps of his predecessor," with a view to the imperial Napoleon, his bright exemplar. The very fact of Gen. Jackson's writing such a letter at this time, shows that he is conscious that Martin Van Buren has forfeited the confidence, and merited the imprecations of every true friend of republicanism and his country.—He looks like a man who has been in the party knave; but they rely on the strength of Gen. Jackson's divine right to appoint his successors, and make Presidents for the American people. They will find, however, that they lean for support on a broken reed; that in the words of Junius, "the divine right of beauty is the only divine right that Americans can acknowledge;" and that the American people are authorized to resist, and will resist, any commission, which Andrew Jackson may give to Martin Van Buren to tyrannise over a people enfranchised by the blood of the heroes of '76. The American people will defend those rights, which the only friends of the people have been reduced to the mere possession of the name of the great and glorious burthen—instead of the economical government that was to be, carrying on the affairs of the nation for a less amount, as the people were promised, the expenses have been triplicated. The extravagant administration of the prodigal John Quincy Adams, cost the people of this nation, the enormous sum of thirty millions of dollars in one year, whereas that of the saving, economical, Martin Van Buren, in the same length of time, was carried on for about thirty-nine millions of dollars. Is this the retrenchment expected by the people? If it is, they understand the import of the term, as did a distinguished British general, who wrote home to his government from Holland, that he was "undaunting backwards."

If, in the discharge of those arduous duties of the department you have so recently retired from, your time was too much engaged in devising ways and means to defraud and plunder, or to withhold their just demands, to read those letters of Gen. Harrison in which his views and principles were so clearly stated, now that your new vocation of fabricating slanders and falsehoods will afford you much leisure, I beseech you to devote a few hours to their perusal. Should you do so, I flatter myself you will be convinced that the Old Chief has saved the Convention the trouble, and relieved them of the necessity of making known the "principles" which "would control his administration," if elected. Let me conjure you, as a friend, to read and inform yourself, as if you were under the awkward position of being ignorant upon matters of deep moment to your peace of mind, and thus enable you, for once in your life, to wear the semblance of frankness, a virtue which, I fear, has been an alien to your bosom ever since you touched the accursed price of your ingratitude and treachery towards that peerless man, whom Americans still delight to honor. THOS. CARROLL, Secy.

PROSCRIPTION.

Notwithstanding the extent to which the system of proscription, for opinion's sake, has been carried out, it appears there is remaining some few who are not yet completely proscribed. These are now to bend under the rule of the "spoilsmen and plunderers," unless they promptly give in their adhesion and pledge themselves unceasingly to "charge" upon the "enemies" of Van Buren & Co. This is, besides, every reason to believe that this rule is not to be confined to those under the employ of the administration; but is to be applicable in all their intercourse and dealings, with their fellow-citizens, of all classes, with a degree of vigor not heretofore practised. The whole federal destructive party have determined to apply the same, as the last resort, to aid them in the accomplishment of Van Buren's designs.

We are perfectly aware that, generally speaking, the federal destructives gave no encouragement to, or employed any mechanics or laboring men, but of their own stamp, and were ever on the alert in seeking for and securing jobs for their loco-foco friends, among their political opponents, which have been secured by proscription, distilled from their glib tongues, and their journals falsely charged the Whigs with practising it. A very different kind of policy, however, was pursued by the Whigs.

Opposed as we are, and ever have been, to the blighting system of proscription, as a heartless and unchristian measure of man against his fellow-men, the federal destructives should not presume too much upon the continued forbearance of the Whig party. The loco-focos must either abandon it—and that would be in violation of general orders from head-quarters—or submit to the lex talionis—the law of retaliation.

As Van Buren's decree has gone forth, through the medium of his faithful "hurling" and mouth-piece, Kendall, to "charge upon his enemies"—the enemies of Democracy—since his despotic grasping of the sword and the purse has been legalized, Van Buren is to be considered by the faithful as the very personification of the embodied democracy—and, since the issuing of that decree, "confidential" orders have been also promulgated to carry the plan into full effect, in private or social relations; let the federal destructives be admonished that two can play at that game. Self-defence alone, will compel the Whigs, reluctantly, to resort to a measure of just retaliation; and when they are forced, from necessity, to enter into the game, the manner in which they own and will play it, will operate as a serious caution to those who brought it upon the tapis. Mark that! I have no objection to the publication of the evidence, upon which we ground these remarks; will be found in the following extracts from the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, and are entitled to serious attention: "PROSCRIPTION.—Custom House Officers.—The extent to which Loco Focoism is carrying its

TO AMOS KENDALL. No. 3. Sir,—Were it possible to arrive at your real state of feelings by any thing you may say, I should be led to suppose that the Conventions by whom General Harrison was nominated, have given you much pain, because they did not respect your personal feelings, and, in so doing, they have given you the exquisite agony with which you appear to be afflicted; lest you may go off in an *anomie*, I will tell you what I presume were the reasons which influenced them, and in so doing, I pray leave to assure you, that I only give utterance to my own views, not deeming it at all necessary to consult any one upon the subject.

You are aware that General Harrison is well known to the people of this country. With his military exploits, as well as civil acts, all are familiar, who are acquainted with our history from 1794, up to the period of his retiring from Congress. The public journals, as also his biography, have long since heralded forth his opinions upon every measure of any importance to the public. Why then should the nominating conventions burthen his countrymen with a repetition of a detail of his principles and views. Sure yere was no occasion for it, as his sentiments are so well known, and as they have become a household word among us. And, indeed, if they had not been so, the indifferent manner in which former pledges and promises, made by the friends of Gen. Jackson, were redeemed, was of itself sufficient to deter them from following an example which appears only to have been set to deceive. Where shall we look for the fulfillment of the promises he pledges so prodigally made? Can you point me to a single measure of the government for the last eleven years that may be truly called a *real reform*? If you can, I am ready to confess that you are the only man in this nation competent to make the *discovery*. All the reforms that I am aware of having been made, consist in the dismissal of good men from office, to make room for hungry and voracious rascals; the destruction of the credit of the country; the plying of enterprise; the impairment of confidence; the decrease of labor and the depreciation of the value of its reward; the stagnation of commerce; the curtailment of mechanical and manual employment; war upon the long established institutions of the country; the jostling of the appreciation of almost every species of property—and what is still more demoralizing—the government, by its mean subservience to bad men, has become the patron of swindlers and defrauders. If these be reforms, then the two last administrations have been profitable to the country. But

Dabit Deus his quoque finem. The other play thing, which was held up, to attract the attention of children of a larger growth, was contained in the talismanic word—*Retrenchment*—Aye, retrenchment of expenditures, it was proclaimed from the house-tops—from the belfry-towers, and from the windows of the manifold blessings which was to crown the glorious event of Gen. Jackson's election—and Mr. Martin Van Buren was to tread in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor. Now pray, sir, do enlighten me with a detail of the numerous expenses that have been retrenched. Have the officers of the government been reduced? No—they have been greatly multiplied. Have the number of clerks been reduced? We were told that there were a great many useless ones under Mr. Adams' administration, who were to be dispensed with; but instead of the number being reduced they have been greatly augmented, and instead of the people being relieved of their onerous burthens—instead of the economical government that was to be, carrying on the affairs of the nation for a less amount, as the people were promised, the expenses have been triplicated. The extravagant administration of the prodigal John Quincy Adams, cost the people of this nation, the enormous sum of thirty millions of dollars in one year, whereas that of the saving, economical, Martin Van Buren, in the same length of time, was carried on for about thirty-nine millions of dollars. Is this the retrenchment expected by the people? If it is, they understand the import of the term, as did a distinguished British general, who wrote home to his government from Holland, that he was "undaunting backwards."

If Mr. Van Buren had compelled the Secretary of the Treasury to keep a vigilant eye over, and to have preserved a dignified department towards, the Receivers and Collectors of public money, would he not have saved millions that have been lost to the People's treasury? In failing to do so, has he not been culpably and criminally negligent, and as he has proved himself an unfaithful steward, should he not be permitted by the people, to retire after March next, to the quiet scenes of Kinderhook? A. B.

A CALCULATION.

In the course of a recent Temperance Address, by an English clergyman, he said, that estimating the population of Great Britain and Ireland at 25 millions, and taking the average price of wheat at 52s. per quarter, it would cost 44 millions sterling to supply each individual with a sack of flour a year, which would be sufficient, as it would yield 90 loaves, or 94 loaves, if not full weight. The quantity of spirits (he excluded wine and malt liquor from the calculation) sold last year was 33,231,000 gallons, which, at 15s per gallon, or the average cost £24,223,250, or, in round numbers, 24 millions, a sum of money which would furnish bread to every person in the United Kingdom for six months and twenty four years.—*Penn. Inquirer.*

What have we got for the one hundred and eleven millions of dollars that we have paid to Mr. Van Buren for the last three years? Answer.—We have got a devalued currency, low wages, property reduced in value, manufactures shut up, laborers without employment, corruption in high places, distress amidst the poor, bankruptcy in the National Treasury, and last, but not least, gold for the office-holders. Very cheap! Shall we try him again?—*Bellows Fall Gazette.*

WE see it stated that \$1,400 of the people's money has been paid for a single bedstead for the President's house. If Mr. Van Buren were a married man, the people wouldn't mind it; but they think it perfectly outrageous that they should have to pay such a price for the bed of a bachelor President.—*Prentice.*

A PRETTY RIDDLE.—"I will consent to all you desire," said a young female to her lover, "on condition that you give me what you have not, what you never can have, and yet can give away."—What did she ask him for? A husband.

62-BALTIMORE COUNTY.—There will be a joint meeting of the Tippecanoe Clubs No. 9 (Govanston District) No. 3 from the Hockley District, at Room's Tavern, on the Falls Road, 3 miles from the city, on Saturday, the 18th inst. at 6 o'clock. The friends of Gen. Harrison, and all opposed to the present administration, are requested to attend. Addresses will be delivered by several friends of the cause. July 9.

62-WHIG MEETING AT OWINGS' MILLS.—The Tippecanoe Club of Reisterstown District, will meet at Corner's Tavern, (Owings' Mills) on Saturday, the 18th of July, at 3 o'clock, p. m. The meeting will be addressed by an eloquent friend of the cause, and the Club invite their friends of the county to attend. July 18.

62-THE STANDING COMMITTEE OF THE TIPPECANOE CLUBS OF THE CITY will meet at North Bend, on Monday afternoon, the 20th inst. at 6 o'clock. It is highly important that every member of the Committee should be in attendance at the hour named. July 18.

62-THE TENTH WARD TIPPECANOE CLUB will hold a regular meeting at the School Room, on the S. W. corner of Mulberry and Eatow streets, on Monday Night, the 20th inst. at 8 o'clock. ELIOT O'D. POOR, Recording Secretary. July 18.

BALTIMORE COUNTY. There will be a political meeting on Saturday, the 1st of August, at the house of Mr. John Guiton, Pine Hill, York Township, 30 miles from the city of Baltimore.—Several distinguished advocates of Harrison and Tyler, together with the Electoral College, of the 15th District, are expected to address the meeting. The public generally are invited to attend. July 18.

MARRIED. On the 3d inst. by the Rev. John A. Gere, George Hoppel to Miss Mary Ann Thomas, both of this city. At Washington, on Tuesday evening, the 10th inst. to Miss Hannah Stephenson, both of that city.

DIED. On the 13th inst. near Hooper Hall, Harford county, Md., in the 40th year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Touchstone, consort of Nathan Touchstone. The Providence, Rhode Island, papers will please copy the above. Yesterday morning, 17th inst. after a protracted illness of some months, Martha Ann, consort of Anthony Van Hatten, and eldest daughter of Mrs. Mary Hanks, West Baltimore street. On the 9th inst. after a long and painful illness, Patrick L. Wren, aged 45 years. On the 12th inst. at Havre de Grace, Md., Jacob Suter, in the 49th year of his age, formerly a resident of Baltimore. On Sunday last, at his residence in Taney Town, Carroll Co., Nicholas Fringer, Sen., in the 86th year of his age. At Washington, on the 11th inst. Samuel P. Lowe Esq. in the 56th year of his age.

proscription, can hardly be realized by those who have not followed it into its hiding places. Recent movements in the Navy Yard, at Brooklyn, betray a part of the administration system—although but a small part. It is carried into the most inconsiderable details of the office. There is a worthy man and a good Whig, by the name of Underhill, boot and shoe maker, 320 Pearl street. An officer of his Majesty's Customs, called on him a week or two since, to purchase a pair of boots. He had fitted himself to a pair, and had agreed upon the price, when his eye lit upon an embellished sheet recording the principal achievements in the life of General Harrison.

His Majesty's servant paused for a moment, and thought on the Sub-Treasury, and Hard Money ways for the office-holders, and Mr. Woodbury's paper money for the people. He drew off Underhill that he was of another political parish, coolly replied, "I cannot trade with you, sir," and left the shop.

This is fortunately a game that both sides can play at. And if it is carried out to this extent, by His Majesty's servants, it becomes the friends of the people to look out on them. The whole present question before us is one of the Crown against the Country—and the Whigs for the Country, the office-holders for the Crown.

NAVY YARD AT BROOKLYN.—We hear complaints from all quarters, of the infamous system of electioneering that is practised in the Navy Yard at Brooklyn. How an officer of the Navy could consent to become the co-writer of Amos Kendall and P. P. Blair, is one of those things which can be better "imagined than described."

COL. JOHNS ON.—Shy as this veteran companion of Old Tippecanoe appeared, in his correspondence with some of his Pennsylvania friends, who were tired of the truth of certain statements heretofore made in favor of his late commander-in-chief, as soon as he had left the tainted atmosphere of the White House, he resumed the open and frank character, ever the concomitant of a brave soldier, renewing his ancient feelings, and freely testifying to the merits and worth of Gen. Harrison as a brave and skillful commander.

On one occasion, speaking of his participation in the conflict with the British Indians, he remarked, with peculiar emphasis, "as soon as orders were given by our brave commander (Harrison) to charge, I knew the contest would be decided in thirty minutes."

On another, being asked "whether Gen. Harrison actually was in the battles of Fort Meigs and the Thames?" he gave the following answer: "I was a usurperful defamer of the farmer of North Bend, holding a seat in Congress, by promptly answering—'Yes, sir; and he is as brave a man as ever lived.'"

COMMERICAL RECORD. BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT AND REVIEW OF THE MARKET. FOR THE WEEK ENDING ON FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 17, 1840. Office of the Pilot and Transcript.

EXCHANGES.—FOREIGN.—There have been no transactions in Foreign Exchange of any moment for some time past, and our quotations can be considered as but little more than nominal. We quote Drafts on London, 91/101 Bremen, 81a Paris, 5/10a.15 Hamburg, 36a Amsterdam, 40/1a11

DOMESTIC.—There have been but little variation in Domestic Exchange since our last review, with the exception of New York, on which place there has been a decline in the premium demand for notes and drafts. We quote Sight Drafts on New York, 11a1/2 premium Philadelphia, 1a1/2 dis. Virginia, 11 dis. North Carolina, 2 dis. Charleston, 11 dis. Cincinnati, 5 1/2 dis. Mobile, 10 dis. New Orleans, 5 1/2 dis.

AMERICAN COTTON GOODS.—There continues to be but little demand for this description of goods. The sales during the week have been very light, prices however have not varied, and we continue our former quotations.

COFFEE.—There was offered at auction on Thursday and sold, 1,584 bags Rio Coffee, which brought 91a 11 7/8 cts.

FEATHERS.—We hear of no transactions; the little doing is confined to retail in small parcels. Holders are asking 45c60 cents, as in quality.

FRUIT.—The only sales we have to note this week is that of the cargo of the brig Angola, which was disposed of at auction to-day, consisting of 1,109 boxes Oranges, and 800 boxes Lemons. The Oranges brought from 40 cts to \$2.95 per box. The Lemons \$1.50 to \$1.95 per box, 90 days credit.

FISH.—HERRINGS.—There has been but little activity in the market this week, and we hear of no sales of any consequence—prices remain the same. We continue our quotations, viz: from stores \$2.75. SHAD.—There has been but little enquiry for shad this week, and they are dull. We note sales of Potomac at \$7 1/2 a, and North Carolina trimmed \$7.

MACKEREL.—Limited sales of No. 1 at \$13; No. 2 at \$11; and No. 3 at \$8.25. CODFISH.—Sales at \$2.25, dull.

WHEAT.—HOWARD STREET.—The receipts, it will be seen on referring to the table of inspections, have been very light, and although the demand is limited, the market is firm, and sales have been effected at an advance over the quotations of last week. We note sales of several lots during the last few days at \$3. We have heard of a sale of a very small lot at \$3. We quote good common brands at \$5. The wagon price is not settled; \$4.50 appears to be the most general rate.

CITY MILLS.—There is no stock of any moment in the market, and we hear of no transactions. Fresh would bring an advance over other descriptions. SUSQUEHANNA.—Sales of Susquehanna fresh ground at \$5. There is very little in market, and holders are firm at the above quotation. Amount of Flour and Meal inspected during the week ending on Thursday Evening, July 16.

Table with 2 columns: Location and Price. Includes Howard street, City Mills, Susquehanna, etc.

PRICES OF FLOUR AT THE LATEST DATES: 5,000 Howard street, 5,000 Susquehanna stock light, 5,000 City Mills do do

Portland, 5,000, 12 Boston, 4,631, 1/2 New York, 4,830, 3/4 Philadelphia, 4,750, 1/2 Wilmington, 4,500 Alexandria, 4,100 Georgetown, 4,100 Richmond, 4,300, 1/2 Fredericksburg, 4,250, 1/2 Charleston, 5,500, 1/2 Savannah, 6,601 Mobile, 4,750, 1/2 New Orleans, 3,750, 1/2 Louisville, 3,750, 1/2 Cincinnati, 3,418 Pittsburg, 2,500, 1/2 Wheeling, 2,750 Detroit, 3,000, 1/2 Cleveland, 3,000 Buffalo, 3,600 Rochester, 3,814, 1/2

GRAIN.—The receipts of Grain, generally, have been light, and we know of no old Md. wheat in market. We note a sale of new white wheat, clear of gark, at \$1.05. Sales of Penn. Red at 55 1/2 cts. Sales of white Corn at 53 cts, and of Yellow at 54 cts. We note sales of Md. Oats at 28 cents; Kentucky 31 cts.

HIDES.—We hear of no sales. There have been no arrivals this week.

INDIGO.—The market has been very dull for this article, and we hear of no transactions during the week. The price has been reduced a fraction, and holders are now offering Caracas Fat at \$1.35 and Fat at \$1.30.

MOYASSEE.—We note sales at auction on Thursday, of 30 hds. Porto Rico at \$0.20, 10 hds. New Orleans at 25 cents; 30 hds. Havana at 21 1/2 cents, and 25 hds. do at 22 1/2 cts.

PLASTER.—We note sales of two cargoes Plaster at \$3.

PROVISIONS.—There has been a little improvement in the demand for prime Western assorted Bacon Sales have been made at \$1. In other descriptions we hear of nothing doing.

BEEF AND PORK.—We hear of no transactions worthy of note. We continue our former quotations, which are the nominal rate, viz: Mess Pork at \$17; Prime at \$14.50; Mess Beef at \$15; No. 1 at \$13; and Prime at \$11.

The inspections comprise 5 bbls. Pork and 8 bbls. Beef. RAGS.—At auction to-day, 29 bales Messing, per brig Angola, which was sold at 52 cents a ton.

RUM.—Sales of barrels at 39 cents, and of hds. at 37 cents, dull.

SUGARS.—We hear of no large transactions.—Those offered at auction on Thursday were withdrawn, owners holding for a higher market. There has been an advance of 75 cents on all descriptions.

TOBACCO.—There has been no alteration in prices. The demand has been quite active, and sales effected freely at our former quotations, viz: common to good \$3.00, 1/2 middling to good \$2.60; good \$2.50 and fine \$2.13.

The inspections of the week comprise 400 hds. Maryland and 572 hds. Ohio. Total 972 hds. WINE.—Sales at auction to-day of 16 casks Colomation, per brig Angola, at 24 cents per gallon.

WHISKEY.—The market has been quite firm, and prices have advanced. We note sales during the week of 6 bbls. at 24 cts. Hds are scarce, sold at 22 cents; Wagon price exclusive of the bbl. 30 cents, receipts light.

WOOL.—This article has been quite dull. We hear of no transactions. There have been several lots offered, but no sales have been made of any moment that we can hear of—prices remain nominally the same. Holders are not willing to submit to a reduction.

WAGON FREIGHTS.—There has been no variation in the prices charged for transporting goods by way of wagons to Wheeling and Pittsburg. We quote \$1.25 to Wheeling, and 75 cent per 100 lbs. to Pittsburg.

Transportation to Pittsburg by the Tide Water Canal and Susquehanna Rail Road Line, at \$