

Baltimore Aug 18. 1844

My Dear Mary Ann & Children

I have been engaged all of this day at drawing which you will please except as an excuse for the non-appearance of one of my "long yarns". I have merely layed my work aside to inform you of the fact &c &c. and am happy at the same to be able to inform you that I continue to enjoy the best of health, much better in fact than I had dared to hope for, for I had feared the effects of the sun at this season of the year, but I experience no inconvenience from its heated rays although they are sent down upon us with a power that would do credit to the true horse power Engine. So you will not be disappointed, to hear me sing the praises of the "Sunny South," a praise that is warbled by the feathered songsters of the grove at the dawn of the new born day, a praise that has rooted from the tongue of the Poet, a praise that has rung from the hoop of the minstrel, and a praise that is visible in the last lingering ray of light that silvers the craggy mountain top or gorges the evening cloud with gold. And is there aught but happiness, you will inquire in a land whose praises are sung by so many? Ah! Would to God that it were so, Hark! I think I here at this moment thine shrieks of human misery. Yes, it is the slave dealer who has just sold yonder wretched being and is tearing her from her offspring, to deliver her to the inhuman purchaser. To be taken to a strange land where home and children are no more seen for ever. Yes, — this "Sunny South" this land of praise, is cursed with human Slavery. The soul of man is made an article of merchandise by his fellow man, and can such a land be happy? No! happiness does not.

dwell in any land that is scord by the
blighting curse of Slavery. My Dear I am con-
vinced that our "humble cot" is the dwelling place
of more happiness in one day than falls to the
lot of nay a human being in this portion
of our boasted "land of liberty" during a long life.

I did not think when I snatched up my pen
merely to inform you of my health and in a few
hurried lines that my mind would run thus
rived but as it has, let me indulge in our
reflection more, it is of a political nature to be sure
but may be none the less profitable to contemplate
I allude to designs of the "Democratic" Party in
the nomination & support of Mr Polk for the President
of the United States. Ah! what is it? "Polk and Texas"
are inscribed on their banner, the interpretation
of which is Polk and perpetual Slavery, the
declaired object of that party is to annex Texas
to this union for the avowed purpose of protecting
and strengthening Slavery. And openly and boldly
as the sentiment is abroad by the south, it will
be embraced by many at the north, and will
they not be guilty of riveting the chains of slavery?

Slavery as it is guaranteed in the states by
the Constitution is bad enough and must be
indured untill it is removed by the force of
enlightened public opinion acting upon the
Slaveholders, but for the sake of humanity let
it not be extended. In the Election of Henry Clay
Slavery is made no worse than it now is, in the
election of Genl K Polk it will be extended and
put beyond the reach of the present generation
to remove. O! Ye christians, judge between them.

Monday Morning Aug 19. My Dear above
you will find a few hurried lines which I run
off for you last evening after I got through my
drawing. I will now close the letter by
a few more lines in the way of news and
then start it off to seek you.

I have got the Pipe nearly all up, only $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles yet to come up which I expect to have up by Wednesday, and shall be glad when the job is done. I have worked very hard the past week but it seems the harder I work the better my health. I do more work myself than the other men that Prof Morse has attached to the Telegraph put together and am of them at least paid as much pay as I do and the others near \$1. \$1.50 & \$2.00 per day.

The 10th of this month you recollect. I had 2 months salary due. Well Prof Morse returned from N. York last Friday, sent for me to come over to his room and paid me the whole \$166.67 without a word said about the loss time from being at home.

My thing looks well in regard to the Telegraph the line between this and Washington is being worked now with a battery of 10 cups only, say double the number that I had at home, whereas it required 80 cups when it was first started, this is the result of improvements we have made and many more will be made, this reduces the expense of keeping it in operation very much.

I expect to go East soon to take charge of constructing a line between New York and Boston. Just tell how soon I shall go, if you wish the right to see you may direct here until I direct you to send to some other point. I am expecting to hear from you, to day I shall go to the Postoffice to day in expectation of finding a letter.

I have shaped some pipe to Patten and will write to him on the subject soon.

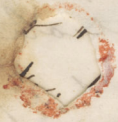
Breakfast is ready, and I must bid you Adieu.

Yours Affectionately
E. Cornell

M. A. C.

Stoughton
Aug 18th 1841

Single



Mrs Ezra Cornell

Albany
Tompkins Co

N.Y.

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