

Philadelphia  
30<sup>th</sup> January 1856

My dear Sir,

The newspapers of the day inform us that you are to take your leave of the Court of St. James on the 8<sup>th</sup> proximo-and, that after passing a short time in Paris, you will return early in the spring. Anxious as I am to see you and to meet you again, I regret that you will return so soon; as by remaining a short time longer, you would avoid much trouble and annoyance; and would also make yourself more independent of the large crowd of “small fry” politicians.

Your nomination and election are placed beyond all doubt, if God only spare your life-and, strange as it may appear to you; the warmest in your favor in this community, are the respectable old Whigs! I hear this at the Philosophical Society, the atheneum [atheneum] and at the weekly “Wistes [?] Parties” from the mouths of the backbone old Whigs. Mark what I tell you, you will have a majority in this city, and a Democrat will be elected to Congress next fall from Lancaster county! Either Jam. L. Reynolds or Geo. M. Steinman.

You need to than no man-no set of men for your election. The sensible, the thinking, the most respectable body of the American people will it, and they will effect it.

I therefore fondly hoped that you would remain in Europe until after you election as President of the United States; and then, that one of your splendid new Steam Frigates should be sent for you- and that you would embark at Southampton, as the President elect.

This giving my “Lord Palmerston” another “dig under the fifth rib”. Sending a Steam Frigate for you could be easily arranged when the time comes, and I desire to see you land in New York, with guns and Belles, and such a reception, as the New Yorker[s] know how to give. Such an event has never yet occurred, and if you will only pass this summer on the Continent- at the German spas, or at St. Petersburg or wherever else in Europe you may find it most agreeable; all this will be accomplished. We will give you such a Roman triumph as the Ceasars only have seen, if you will only give us the opportunity.

You can place such a letter in the hands of a member of the Cincinatti [?] Convention (which you know so well how to write,) as will be acceptable to your friends, and will not decline the nomination-nothing more is wanted-and your absense [sic] will add thousand to the vote- and will save you from thousands of annoying letters & visitors.

My dear friend, do think of this- I am not oversanguine [sic]; and and I enjoy your triumph over your enemies as thousand times more than you can do.

I do not write hastily, unadvisedly or from impulse. Remain abroad until after your election- take a little rest of mind and body after your labors in England, and avoid the vexations and importunities which await you here- and in the fall, return to your native land, as our chosen rule, in one of the six new and beautiful Steam Frigates which will then be completed & in commission.

We have just heard of the death of Mr. Jno. N. Lane of Lancaster, having died this morning – probably of Apoplexy, as that is the cause of many deaths at this season. There



is much that I could write about, but letter are too limited [sic] for details. Only think of the New York Evening Post and the Phila. North American coming out in your favor, and that you have not a warmer friend in Phila- than Maj. Chas: Biddle- the son of Nicholas Biddle!!!

Mrs. F is quite well and send her best respects to your- and do not suppose because we advise you to remain until after the election, that we are not anxious to see you. Accept the benediction of am old friend—sincere as he is—The Lord bless you and keep you, may his smiles rest upon you and give you Peace.

Amen—

J. M. Foltz

His Excellency

James Buchanan

American Minister

London



Lancaster**History**