EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill-conducted is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or toverbthrown—RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich, and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all."

VOL. XXVI. EASTON, (MD.) SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 25, 1843. No. 8.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY *Saturday Morning*, BY

Alexander Graham.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS Per annum, payable half yearly in advance

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a square inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR; and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

THE RADICALS AND THE CORN LAWS.

(From the London Dispatch, a Radicat paper)

The Corn-law agitation has produced its effect, or at least a portion of it. It is now virtually announced that the Corn Laws will receive considerable alterations in the next Session. What those alterations may be, we are not informed, and no man not in the Cabinet knows whether we are to have a sliding scale moderated, or a fixed duty at somewhere about Lord John Russell's eight shillings a quarter. Three reflections naturally arise from the circumstances. Why should Sir Robert Peel keep as a profound secret, a prospective measure which so intensely interests everybody? There is great trickery in this. Whilst the alteration is uncertain, no man in Europe, or America, will grow more Corn for the supply of the English market, and should Sir Robert's alteration be all that we could wish, the people will derive no benefit from it for at least one year. A second reflection is, that Sir Robert ought not to keep millions at starvation point, without at least some assignable reason; and lastly comes the reflection, that our constitution, as it is called, must be extremely defective, when Sir Robert Peel can have the immense power of starving millions, or trimming the scale of supplies to their stomachs. It is true that we are replied to in being told that the evil does not lie in Sir Robert's having too much, but in his having too little power. He cannot beat the House of Lords; let him then throw himself upon the people and destroy the House. It is a House of Landlords, and decides this question entirely on self-interest. On all Corn Law questions the House of Lords has nearly voted unanimously in favour of the land owners—the decisions in the House of Commons on the same subject have been merely large majorities, those majorities being composed chiefly of the nominee Members of landlords. Is not this an imperfect state of representation? Were it a trifling question we should not notice it, but it involves the condition of all our population, with all our manufacturing & commercial interests. If there were a fair tribunal to try the case, and the decision were against us, we should not complain, but the question with all its present importance and great results, is determined by a sort of EXPARTE decision, nor is there any prospect of it being otherwise until the extreme miseries brought upon our people by these selfish judges produce a general revolution. It is said that the soil of Great Britain can be improved to an adequacy of supply.—Granting this absurdity, we must reflect that the population will increase greatly; that even supposing it could be stationary, what are the people to do, even in their present numbers, until the soil is improved? We next come to two questions—the first of which is, that whether the Corn Laws do not prevent the improvement of the soil, and secondly, whether we ought to expend immense capital in forcing poor and bad soils into extreme cultivation, whilst we can get the produce of richer soils at half the price.—Competition is the soul of improvement and of excellence—it is not permitted in the corn trade, or on agricultural subjects, in both of which, of all others, it is the most essentially necessary. If we take the cheap bread or corn from the rich soils of foreign nations, we get back ample employment for our workmen of every description. If we strain our own poorer soil, even to an adequate supply of food for the whole of us, our working classes must eat that supply in the Union houses, for there is no employment for them We must become a nation of paupers. The case is much proved by our present position. The season has accidentally increased the produce of our soil more than any writer pretends it could be regularly increased by agricultural improvements for probably seven years, and the people are not a bit the better off. Taking the increase of corn, at whatever quantity we may, the case comes to this point: had the supply been received from any foreign country, from Poland or America, for instance, every grain of corn would have been paid for by British manufactures, and all our people would have found full employment, with a rise of wages. But the bountiful harvest has been of no advantage, and has occasioned only a reduction of wages, so that the more we produce, the less are the means of purchasing the produce, and the great mass of our working poor must eat, if they eat at all, in the union workhouses, the dietaries of which are not likely to be improved, unless corn becomes cheaper than the commonest drug. We are not depreciating English agriculture, but on the contrary, we are trying to elevate it, and competition is not only the best, but the only way. There are many political depressions upon English agriculture, but whilst the landlords will not suffer the removal of one of them, they will make good the mischief they do by the greater mischief of the Corn Laws. For instance, the county system of voting prevents the granting of leases, and each farmer being a tenant at will, however clever, will do nothing to improve his lands when he knows that his rent will be increased according to the value of his improvements. His capital is laid out for another man's advantage He must, at best, depend on the disposition, honour, and generosity of his landlord—that landlord being, perhaps, in France or Italy, and the generosity, or call it by any other name, must be conveyed to him through the medium of the steward. Why should not short leases and the system of no leases be abolished? It utterly depraves the mind and destroys that improvement of the soil which the Corn Laws are said to promote. Lord Yarborough, a most extensive landholder in the best cultivated county of England, takes our view of the subject. "He would admit that they were improving in the island, but not near so much as he desired, nor so rapidly as their neighbors. He himself went abroad in various directions to pick up information, and they should do the same as far as they were able. He had lately been into the manufacturing districts, and from what he had seen of their distresses, he now thought that agriculture and manufactures must go together; and having been there for the purpose of ascertaining their real condition, he could assure the company that there were thousands and tens of thousands who had not a penny to purchase meat with. He had seen numbers of large mills, where a short time ago between one and two thousand hands were employed and could earn 25s. per week, and the children a shilling a day, but were now out of employ, and not a particle of smoke was seen coming out of the chimneys" What is the use of cheap meat when there is no money to buy it? Cheapness by no means expresses a super abundance of supply, but it may proclaim a decrease of the means of purchase. For instance, in spite of even the benefits which the tariff has afforded, the nation—the natural benefits of the tatiff system are entirely counteracted by the Corn Laws and the Custom duties.

CALIFORNIA.

The following communication is from a gentleman who spent last winter in Upper California, and affords some valuable information in relation to that country:—

FOURCHE A'RENALT, (Mo) Nov. 12, 1842.

GENTLEMEN—In answer to the many inquiries for information respecting the route to, and country of, Upper California, I take the privilege of sending you this imperfect sketch, which, if you think it will interest any of your numerous readers, you will please insert in your valuable paper.

Upper California lies between the 31st and 32d degrees of N. L., embracing an extent of coast of about 700 miles, and extending back to the foot of the great mountains, (which run parallel with the coast,) a distance of from 50 to 150 miles. This great valley is crossed by low hills, from three to ten miles wide, with valleys of from 10 to 100 miles wide. Through these valleys flow larger streams having their rise in the main mountains, with many smaller ones emptying into them from those ridges, affording many beautiful sites for mills and other machinery.—The principal rivers are the Joacim and Sacrament: the latter is navigable a considerable distance for vessels of a large size. They both enter into the bay of La Francisco The land of these valleys is ebual to any in Missouri or Illinois; the productions are the same as are found in the lautudes of the United States. Corn yields well here; wheat seems to be perfectly at home, producing from 85 to 100 (and even more) bushels to the acre.—Grain of every description succeeds well.

Apples, peaches, pears, oranges, figs cherries, &c &c., come to fine perfection. Oats and clover grow spontaneously and of superior qualities to any grown in the Western country.

With the exception of narrow skirts of oak along the streams, the valleys are entirely destitute of timber; they are covered with oats, clover and grass, the most luxuriant the eye ever beheld. The ridges, or hills, are covered with timber of the finest quality, for ship building and other purposes and growing to the enormous height of 200 feet, and twenty feet in diameter. The streams abound in fish and the plains are covered with thousands of wild horses, elk, deer, antelope, bear wild ducks, geese and brants. The climate is mild and remarkably healthy, there being no disease, either endemic or epidemic. We saw green pumkins lettuce, gourds, &c., growing finely during all the months of last winter.

Silver and lead are the only minerals yet discovered.

The number of inhabitants does not exceed 3000. They are an ignorant, indolent people, spending the most of their time on horseback, in pursuit of wild horses and cattle, in which amusement they take great delight. They own immense quantities of cattle the hides and tallow of which they barter to vessels for clothing and other necessaries It is not uncommon for one man to own from nine to ten, and even forty thousand head, which cost them nothing but the clothing and feeding of two or three Indians to herd them the range being so rich, that they keep perfectly fat during all seasons.

Situated as that country is, on the coast of the Pacific—possessed of many of the best harbors in the known world—a soil inferior to none—a climate far superior to any—such a country, in the hands of an industrious & enterprising people, would at no distant day, compare with the most flourishing countries of the globe. The government will give liberal grants of lands to persons that will take the the oath of allegiance to conform to the doctrines of the Catholic faith.

Titles can be bought of citizens of the country for a mere trifle, upon which a foreigner can live in the enjoyment of his own religious views, and have a right to dispose of his land in any manner he may seem proper.

The best and only route that waggons can be taken into the country is to cross the Rocky Mountains, near the head waters of the Platte river; thence to the Soda Springs on Bear river, above the great Salt lake; thence to Fort Hall, on Lewis or Snake river, then due west, to the North Fork of Mary's or Ogden's river, down this river to where it forms the lake at the foot of the California Mountains; thence due south along the eastern base of these mountains a distance of between three or four hundred miles to the gap, through this gap in one day on the plains of the two Lorica.

There are no hills or mountains inconvenient for a wagon to pass, and the only difficulty in the way is the great quantities of sand and a very stubborn shrub called wild sage, which will render it almost impossible for a single team to haul little else than an empty wagon. The distance through this sand & sage, is about ten or twelve hundred miles.

A company in this county are now making arrangements for emigrating to this country the ensuing spring; they are composed of families and young men.—Each person and family is required to equip themselves with plenty of mules trip. Any persons desirous of going, can obtain information respecting the doings of the Company, by addressing a few lines to the Washington County California Emigration Company, at the Fourche A'Renault, Missouri.

LETTER FROM MR. MILLER.

We have been requested to publish the following letter from Mr. Miller, whose opinions concerning the speedy physical destruction of the Earth are now promulgated with so much zeal and so widely believed in different portions of the country. As its statements relate to alleged misrepresentations in the newspaper press, we readily give them an insertion:—N Y. Tribune.

Dear Brother Himes:—At the request of numerous friends, I herein transmit to them, through you, a brief statement of facts relative to the many stories with which the public are humbugged by pulpit, press, and bar room declamations, concerning the principles I advocate, and the management of my worldly concerns.

My principles, in brief, that *Jesus Christ* will come again to this earth—cleanse, purify and take possession of the same, with all His Saints, sometime between March 21, 1843, and March 21, 1844 I have never, for the space of more than twenty three years, held any other time, preached or published by me I have never fixed on any month, day or hour, between that time. I have never found any mistake in reckoning, summing up, or miscalculation. I have made no provisions for any other time. I am perfectly satisfied that the BIBLE IS TRUE, and is the WORD OF GOD; and I am confident, I rely wholly on that blessed book for my faith in this matter. I am not a Prophet; I am not sent to prophesy, but to read, believe and publish, what God has inspired the ancient Prophets to administer unto us, in the prophecies of the Old and New Testaments. These have been, and now are, my principles, and I hope I shall never be ashamed of them.

As to worldly cares, I have had but very few for twelve years past. I have a wife and eight children; I have great reason to believe they are all the children of God and believers in the same doctrine with myself. I own a small farm in Low Hampton, N. Y. My family support themselves upon it, and I believe they are esteemed frugal, temperate and industrious. They use hospitality not grudging, and never turn a pilgrim from the house nor the needy from their door. I bless God my family are benevolent & kind to all men who need their sympathy or aid. I have no cares to manage, except my own individual wants. I have no funds or debts due me of any amount "I owe no man any thing" I have expended more than 2,000 dollars of my property in twelve years, besides what God has given me through the dear friends in this cause. Yours respectfully,

WM. MILLER.

Philadelphia, Feb. 4, 1843.

BEAUTIS OF FREE TRADE.—In the reports of the markets brought by the Caledonia, is the following.—

"Import of Foreign Grain from the 20th of Dec. to 31 Jan.—From Canada, 3969 qrs. Wheat, and 7360 bbls. Flour; U. States, 9 bbls. Flour."

Wheat and flour to the amount of nearly fourteen thousand barrels of flour imported from Canada, and from the U. States NIN BARRELS! And yet there is a party here who talk of free trade, who are willig that British manufactures should be sent hither without let or hindrance, while the products of the U. States are thus shut out from England at the time when it would be most desirable that they should have admission there. Is there any need of reasoning about the absurdity of the free trade doctrines in the face of such facts as that here quoted? Can reason be expected to have any avail with men who are blind to such facts?—Wheat sells here for seventy cents a bushel and sixty cents a bushel is charged as a duty on it in England, totally shutting it out from that market and keeping it down at its present wofully depressed prices. These are the fruits of the free trade doctrines. Have our farmers, have those whose interests are involved with their's thought of the free trade principles as they are now exhibited? It can hardly reconcile them to the present low prices of their products, and the consequent distress, to know that the party has triumphed. It could hardly be supposed that in regard to questions so plain, so palpable, so clearly resolved by facts, party trammels would have any restraining influence. Yet they have had, and it is thus, in a great measure that we are now made to suffer Misled by scheming politicians, who have made traffick of their best interests, the people of the grain growing region are now paying for southern support of intriguing candidates for the presidency. Every bushel of wheat and every barrel of corn is taxed for that purpose. There is much clamor about the imposts alleged to be levied in various ways upon the industry of the toiling millions Many of these calculations are fanciful; but were they true what are they to the monstrous tribute exacted in the name of the monster, party? If any thing will teach the people wisdom in this matter, if any thing will remove the scales of party from grain growers and those dependent on them to see that they have been led away from the support of their interest by reckless politicians, the four lines above quoted will be sufficient. There stands the stubborn fact, a fact full of meaning, and whose meaning is as clear as the noon-day sun. No comment, no argument can strengthen it.—Frederick Examiner.

SOMETHING RICH.—An English paper in referring to that part of President Tyler's message in which he recommends the refunding of General Jackson's fine, discourses as follows:

"The message closes with a recommendation which all must wish to see carried out. Englishmen are the last to wish to see a brave enemy crippled by his sacrifices for his country— and, were it needful, we do not doubt many of them would willingly subscribe to prevent a brave foe from being ruined.

"The extreme selfishness of republicans however, from the days of Athens and Rome, has been proverbial. The facts of the case with respect to General Jackson stands thus—pending the attack on New Orleans he came to its defence, after proclaiming military law, took a number of bales of cotton in order to form a rampart for protecting the city. His defence was successful; but nevertheless the patriotic cotton merchants of New Orleans sued the victorious general—the man to whom they owed all—in the Courts of the State for the value of cotton seized though it was offerred to be returned with only the incidental damage, and they succeeded in obtaining a verdict with heavy damages against the man who had preserved them, when they were panic-stricken and ready to surrender to their enemy! The incident is worthy of a niche in republican history. We cannot wonder that executive men, in the United States, feel the degredation to which the unpatriotic selfishness of their commercial brethren exposes them."!!!

CONSEQUENCES OF MISGOVERNMENT.

From the Hudson Gazette.

Below we give a list of the prices of produce in Ohio They indicate "*hard times*" for the producer of the soil in that State:

Wheat, per bushel,	$0 40
Rye,	18
Corn,	10
Oats,	10
Potatoes,	12½
Clover seed,	$2 50 to $3
Pork, per cwt.	$1 25 to $1 50
Beef,	$1 to $1 50
Butter, per pound,	6¼
Chickens, par pair,	8 to 10c

FROM THE ALBANY EVENING JOURNAL.

These prices "Indicate" a *hard* currency as well as "hard times." The Loco focos of Ohio have nearly accomplished the great object of their hopes and labors in the establishment of an exclusive specie currency. By dint of a persevering war against the banks, most of these institutions in Ohio have been broken down or forced into liquidations: The total currency of the State is now actually less, by half a million dollars than the aggregate of the State and county taxes. Produce and property have been brought down to the "hard money" standard. The result of all this is to be seen in the above table. Wheat forty cents a bushel, corn at ten, butter at six cents a pound, chickens at 10 cents a pair! These are the legitimate fruits of Locofocoism. Low wages, scanty prices, and heavy taxes are the blessing which it dispences to the People. How much longer is the country to groan under the burden of this bitter yoke?

A REVOLUTIONARY BATTLE.—A correspondent of the Madisonian writing from Wythe county, Va, thus details a battle in the revolution, in which the Eastern Shore of Virginia furnished a goodly supply of the material. We publish it because it has so far been among the unwritten incidents in the history of the country:

The Eastern shore has much to boast of. The entire 9th Virginia regiment, which was captured under Matthews, at Germantown, by advancing too far into the thickest of the fight, was from the counties of Accomac and Northampton. Lt. Col. John Cropper, (the father of Capt Thos. B. Cropper, of the ship New York, one of the packets plying between New York and Liverpool, who lately won a gold medal from Queen Victoria,) fought through the entire Revolutionary war, in the northern campaigns; and was, the very day the definite articles of peace were signed in Paris, a volunteer under Commodore Whaley, *in the barge Victory of Accomac*, which fought six barges under the notorious *Kidd*, in which after causing four to strike, her own magazine blew up, and but very few men out of sixty-nine survived. Commodore Whaley was killed, and his remains lie at Onancock, with not a stone to mark where they lie. The last that Col. Cropper saw of Whaley's second lieutenant, Levin Handy, he was standing in the thread of mesh, and throwing over board *shot with his left*. This is actually the bloodiest naval fight in our annals. It was fought against all odds by a single Accomac barge; a Commodore was killed a Lieutenant Colonel of the army, a volunteer, Col. Cropper, blown into the water, and his head cut open with a cutlass, his life saved by a negro he set free on board a British barge; and yet neither Cooper, nor Goldsborough, nor any one who has written a history of our Navy, has ever mentioned the fact.

Commodore Barron is, perhaps, the only officer of our present Navy who can detail the circumstances, and I have seen the original papers, even to the exchange of prisoners, in the hand-writing of Kidd.

LETTER FROM J. FENNIMORE COOPER

The editor of the Madisonian invites the attention of the public to the subjoined letter from one of our most distinguished authors on the subject of the alleged omission in his history of the Navy of the United States. We cannot but express our regret (says the above paper) that the third volume of Mr. Coopers' work is to be suppressed: we cannot but express our indignation at the treatment he has received, which causes his determination—treatment which merits, as it will, doubtless, receive, the scorn and condemnation of every patriotic American.

COOPERSTOWN, Feb. 4, 1843.

To the Editor of the Madisonian:

Your paper of January 27, 1843, has been sent to me, with a marked passage, in which the following words occur, viz: "And yet neither COOPER, nor Goldsborough, nor any one who has written a history of our Navy, has ever mentioned the fact." The reference is to a combat between a Virginia STATE BARGE and certain English Barges, in the Chesapeake Bay, during the war of the Revolution.

This is the third or fourth time my attention has been called to the supposed omission of this affair, in the pages of the Naval History. I apprehend these references to myself have been made under a misconception of what my work proposes to be. It is a history of the *Navy* of the United States and not a Naval History of the United States. The plan does not include all the nautical events of the country, but merely such as were connected with its regular marine. It is true a few other incidents are introduced, but only with a view to general connection, and without any intention of enlaging on the subjects. Each maritime State had a marine of its own; but very little allusion to their service is made in my work—nor is any thing of moment said of the private armed cruisers—a few of their exploits being mentioned in general terms, merely to preserve an outline of the maritime state of the whole country My attention *was* called to this combat of the Barges, but the facts were so obscure and doubtful, that, not coming within my plan, I felt no necessity for publishing them.

I did intend to write a third volume of the History in question, which should contain all the services of the different State marines, as well as the more prominent and best authenticated combats of the private armed cruisers. The plan would have also brought down the history of the regular marine to the present time. But the abuse, calumny, and pecuniary sacrifices—sacrifices that I am little able to bear—that accompanied the publication of the two first volumes of the work, have long since induced me to abandon the idea, and to turn my attention to other subjects. The intention however, may serve to explain the abrupt manner in which the volumes now in print terminate, it having been the design to carry on the narrative in a third volume, consecutively and connectedly, or precisely as if the three volumes had been published at the same time. The eagerness and recklessness with which calumnious imputations, in connection with this history, have been circulated through the country, the avidity with which the public has received the most palpable falsehoods and the apathy with which it has listened to their triumphant refutation, has effectually cured me of any ambition to be an American historian. Having become committed, I shall, in justice to myself and family, leave on record such replies to the more conspicuous of my assailants, as will place them in no enviable position before posterity, whatever may be their better fortunes with their contemporaries; but were the manuscript of what has been printed now lying before me *unpublished*, I certainly should throw it into the fire, as an act of prudence to myself, and of justice to my children.

Your ob't. servant,

J. FENNIMORE COOPER.

A SCENE OF HORROR.

The horrific scenes which have taken place in China, during the late war, waged by the British upon them could not be described in volumes. Especially have the occurrences among the Tartar population been most fearful. It is generally known, we presume, that they dare not surrender—*they* must die by their own hands rather than yield to an enemy. The scene in the Tartar district of Chinhas (after the capture of the city) most revolting that the eye could witness. The mangled bodies of men, women, and children, were found in every house—some with their throats cut, others crammed, head foremost, into the deep household wells that are found in all dwellings in the East. Husbands and fathers had become the executioners of the dreadful behests of a bloody superstition, or a custom equally powerful, and imbrude their hands in the blood of their families previous to their own suicide lest they should fall into the hands of the British.

Errors of the Press.—The most laughing blunders are sometimes occasioned by the omission of a single letter, as the following which we extract from an English paper, very clearly shows:

"A gentleman was yesterday brought to answer a charge of having *eaten* a hackney coach man, for demanding more than his fare; and another was accused of having stolen a small ox out of the Bath mail; the stolen property was found in his waiscoat pocket."

"The Russian General Kachinoffkowsky was found lying dead with a long *word* sticking in his throat."

"*Smithfield festivities*—The *mr* was crowded with people of all descriptions. At two o'clock the Lord Mayor drove through it in his carriage."

"The conflict was dreadful, and the enemy was repulsed with considerable *laughter*."

"Robert Jones was brought before the sitting magistrate, on a charge of having spoken *reason* of the Barleymoh public house."

"In consequence of the numerous accidents occasioned by skating on the Serpentine river, measures are being taken to put a *top* to it."

"At the Guildhall dinner, none of the poultry were eaten except the *ocels*."

"We say that John Bull often suffers in this way. About two years since, we represented Mr. Peel as having joined a party of *fiends* in Hampshire for the purpose of shooting *peasants*—and only last week in a Scotch paper, we saw it gravely stated that a *surgeon* was taken alive in the river, and sold to the inhabitants at 6d and 10d per pound."

☞The following is from a Philadelphia paper, printed some dozen years since:

Married in Caswell county, N. C. by the Rev. Brazilla Graves, Capt. William Graves, son of John Graves, Esq. to Miss Nancy Graves, daughter of Gen. Axariah Graves.

The graves, 'tis said,
Will yield their dead.
When Gabriels trumpet shakes the skies
But if God please,
From Graves like these,
A DOZEN living FOLKS may RISE.

At Hempsted, L. I. the Rev. Wm. Heart, to Miss Lydia H. More

Who ever heard the like before?
She's got two hearts, and he's got More.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11032-0203.jpg