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 overthrown—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, MAY 13, 1843.** **No. 19.**

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.

A TOUCHING SPEECH.—The Natchez Free trader contains a report of a speech of Col. Cobb, the celebrated half bred chief of the Choctaws, made in reply to J. J. McRae, Esq. the agent for enrolling and emigrating the Indians to the west of the Mississippi, who had made a speech to the Indians, about one thousand in number, assembled at Hophka, informing them that 'their council fires could no more be kindled here;' that 'their warriors can have no field for their glory, and that their spirits will decay within them;' and that if they should 'take the hand of their great father, the President, which is now offered to them to lead them to their western homes, then will their hopes be higher their destinies brighter."

The Natchez Courier celebrates this bit of eloquence for comprehensiveness and brevity, for beauty of diction and force, for affecting sublimity and propriety of sentiment.

SPEECH OF COBA, Head Mingo of the Choctaws east of the Mississippi, in reply to the agent of the U. States;

BROTHER: We have heard you talk as from the lips of our father, the great White Chief at Washington, and my people have called upon me to speak to you. The red man has no books, and when he wishes to make known his views, like his fathers before him, he speaks from his mouth He is afraid of *writing*. When he *speaks* he knows what he says; the Great Spirit hears him. *Writing* is the invention of the pale faces; it gives birth to error and to feuds. The Great Spirit *talks*—we hear him in the thunder—in the rushing winds, and the mighty waters—but he never *writes*.

Brother: When you were young we were strong; we fought by your side; but our arms are now broken. You have grown large. My people have become small.

Brother: My voice is weak; you can scarcely hear me; it is not the shout of a warrior, but the wail of an infant. I have lost it in mourning over the misfortunes of my people. These are their graves and in those aged pines you hear the ghosts of the departed. Their ashes are here, and we have been left to protect them. Our warriors are nearly all gone to the far country, west, but *here* are our dead. Shall we go too, and give them bones to the wolves?

Brother: Two sleeps have passed since we heard you talk. We have thought upon it You ask us to leave our country and tell us it is our Father's wish. We would not desire to displease our Father. We respect him and, you his child. But the Choctaw always thinks. We want time to answer.

Brother: Our hearts are full. Twelve winters ago our chiefs sold our country. Every warrior that you see here was opposed to the treaty. If the dead could have been counted, it could never have been made; but alas! though they stood around, they could not be seen or heard. Their tears came in the rain drops, and their voices in the wailing wind, but the pale faces knew it not, and our land was taken away.

Brother: We do not now complain—The Choctaw suffers, but he never weeps You have the strong arm, and we cannot resist. But the pale face worships the Great Spirit. So does the red man.—The Great Spirit loves truth. When you took our country, you promised us land. There are your promises in the books. Twelve times have the trees dropped their leaves, and yet we have received no land. Our houses have been taken from us. The white man's plough turns up the bones of our fathers. We dare not kindle our fires; and yet you said we might remain and you would give us land:

Brother: Is this *truth*? But we believe now our Great Father knows our condition, he will listen to us. We are as mourning orphans in our country; but our Father will take us by the hand. When he fulfils his promise, we will answer his talk. He means well. We know it. But we cannot think now. Grief has made children of us. When our business is settled we shall be men again; and talk to our Great Father about what he has proposed.

Brother: You stand in the moccasins of a great chief; you speak the words of a mighty nation, and your talk was long—My people are small, their shadow scarcely reaches to your knee; they are scattered and gone: when I shout I hear my voice in the depths of the woods, but no answering shout comes back. My words, therefore, are few. I have nothing more to say, but to tell what I have said to the tall chief of the pale faces whose brother* stands by your side.

*Williamm Tyler of Virginia, brother to the President of the United States, recently appointed one of the Choctaw Commissioners.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN N. JERSEY.

By an extra received last night, from the office of the State Gazette, Trenton, N. J. dated Wednesday, May 3d, we have the following particulars of the *murder of four persons* in Warren county, in that state.

HORRIBLE —MURDER OF FOUR PERSONS IN WARREN, ON MONDAY EVENING

We learn by Mr. George Crocket, of Marksborough, in Warren, who arrived in this city this morning, that four persons were murdered on Monday night, at Changewater, in Warren county, above, 10 miles from Belvidere, near the Hunterdon line. An old man, a bachelor, named John Parke, a man of wealth, lived with his brother in law John Castner, who farmed Park's place. On Tuesday morning Castner's dead body was found by the neighbors, on the ground near a sink hole, with four cuts on his head made by a sharp instrument, about an inch and a quarter broad. It appeared as if he had been decoyed from the house by some cry of distress raised by the murderers, who after killing him proceeded to the house, and entered by the door by which he came out.

On going to the house, the neighbors discovered the dead body of Parke in bed, and in another room the dead bodies of Castner's wife and child, a little girl about two years old, murdered in her mother's arms and with her little hands clasped around her mother's neck. All appeared to have been killed with the weapon with which Castner was killed.—They found a boy in another bed, also most seriously wounded in the head, and unconscious of what had happened. He was unable to rise, and his life remains in great uncertainty. Of the whole household of seven persons, only two boys, sleeping in a back room, were left unhurt by the demons.

The object of the murderer or murderers was undoubtedly to get money—Parke's money, $900 in specie, and $2100 in bills, were in his trunk & chest, but the wretches did not get it. Castner had $200, and its supposed $250, in his desk, which was taken.

When our informant came by the place there was a great concourse of the people of the neighborhood at the house, and a committee was appointed to take charge of the effects of the murdered persons.

A coroner's inquest was held on Tuesday morning and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts. The only person upon whom suspicion rests, is a tall, stout man in green spectacles with black whiskers, a stranger, unknown to every one, who had been lingering in the neighborhood for three weeks, without any known business, and was last seen about two miles from the house on the evening of the murder. Two persons started in pursuit of him yesterday morning and it was supposed they could overtake him, as the roads are bad

The murder of four persons in cold blood, the aged, the middle aged, and the infant, without mercy and without regard to the number of lives destroyed, or the sex of the victims—committed upon the old man in his wealth, and the feeble infant at its mother's bosom, would be terrible in any community; but among the quiet, peaceable, orderly agricultural community where it was committed, it is most appalling.

'EXTRAORDINARY MAN'—The Philadelphia papers, with the above caption, announce the arrest of a man named Jas. White and his wife & a little son, charged with a novel, but wholesale system of robbery and cheatery. It seems that an unusual number of houses in that city have recently been robbed of numerous small articles, and on Monday the police succeeded in arresting White, who kept a second hand clothing store in Shippen street. It appears that he employed a gang of small boys and girls to commit the robberies, from whom he purchased the stolen property. Several of these having been also arrested, they stated that he had trained them to steal, and furnished them with all the necessary implements and tools to enter houses, &c Among the gang was a mere child, a little boy but 6 years of age, who was used to admit the others into houses at night. Being very small he was readily let down into cellars, through small windows, and with the necessary instruments, could open the doors above or unfasten the gates. The plunder was taken to the receiver's shop through a small alley, and the children were usually paid for the articles in sums bearing about the proportion to the real value of each as a fippenny bit to $2, at the same time that he bought their lead and copper, cheating them in every other pound, by *leading* his pound weight so as to make it weigh two pounds; and the worst of all, paying them in cents which he manufactured himself! He was never known to his band of thieves, by any other name than the 'extraordinary man.' This is certainly an important arrest, as it will put a stop to much of that juvenile roguery practised in almost every city.

BANKRUPTS —About 100 bankrupts were finally discharged in Philadelphia on Saturday last, by Judge Randall.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

We do not believe there is a single reader of this paper—we hope at least that there is not one—who will, without emotions of pleasure, peruse the passages which we give below from a speech of Lord Brougham, delivered in the House of Peers, on the 7th ult. on his motion of thanks to Lord Ashburton for negotiating the Treaty of Washington. We confess our own unaffected gratification at such sentiments from such a source, and will add our belief that language at once so friendly and so complimentary, and at the same time so glowingly expressed, would hardly be as highly prized in this country from any other source in England as from the distinguished statesman from whom it proceeds —*Nat. Intel.*

[EXTRACT]

Then it was said (said Lord Brougham) that Lord Ashburton had, at a public meeting talked of America as the cradle of liberty. [Lord Campbell: Boston]—Yes, and this was said to be a compromising act But this was after the negotiations were over; this was "the song of triumph," to use an expression of his noble friend opposite on a former evening. [A laugh] At this public meeting at Boston there was no business to be transacted, but it was held for the purpose of celebrating the alliance re made and the reconcilement re-effected between these two great kindred nations.—He marvelled to hear the Whigs object to any such proceedings at a public meeting, but above all, to hear Whigs, or a sort of Whigs at least, [a laugh,] object to any thing that was said in favor of the cradle of liberty. He should have thought the very language was so sweet and dear to every friend of liberty, that it might reconcile them to what might otherwise have appeared a breach of dignity and decorum. Now there was one other authority, and it was the last to which he wished to refer—that of our revered monarch George III. He did not consider that he stooped from this high degree, or that he adopted a truckling and unbecoming tone, when, in his reception of the first American Minister who represented his revolted subjects, and had therefore a most difficult task to perform—who first represented these revolted subjects at the court of their sovereign, whose allegiance they had shaken off, & whose sovereign was known to have kept fast hold of his American sovereignty until it was wrested from [illegible] —he took the opportunity of giving a most courteous reception, and of saying —which was unnecessary, but needless though it was he thought fit to say—that although he was the last man in his dominions that consented to the independence of America, there was no man in his dominions that wished better to that independence, and felt more anxious for the prosperity of the new world. This was after the whole of the military proceedings had closed, as the speech of Lord Ashburton had been made after the negotiations had closed. [Hear, hear.] My lords, (said the noble and learned lord) I breathe the same prayer which my late sovereign expressed upon that memorable occasion. I hope and trust, for the sake of America first—for the sake of England next—for the sake of humanity, of mankind at large—that the prosperity, and happiness of that great people will be perpetuated forever. My lords, I cannot view with indifference the magnificent empire which Englishmen have erected in that land: and my heart glows when I reflect that to England is owing that which America never scruples to confess she owes to England—those laws those institutions—above all that spirit of liberty, of religious as well as of civil liberty, which has made the American republic the greatest democratic nation that ever held existence upon the face of this earth. Contemplated in itself, there is enough to fill one with the admiration, with hope; with exultation; but in order to appreciate its merits and to carry those feelings to their uttermost, it is necessary that we compare and contrast it with what has happened elsewhere, in other parts of the new world, where all the gifts of Nature were not attended with the blessings of social existence. Look at South America: look at the events which have separated the Spanish colonies from the parent State; contemplate for a moment the rich abundance of natural blessings, of physical resources, of animal power, of all that can make a people great and prosperous and powerful—above all the gifts which ought to make them thankful to Heaven—peaceful and contented with one another; their boundless expanse of space diversified with every species of soil which can pour into their lap the produce of industry or scent the air with perfumes, or enrich man by the wealth, the proverbial and unsurpassed wealth of their minerals; every diversity of the most delicious climates, varying from the temperate to the torrid; every thing in absolute perfection, in abundance these a people of boundless capacity, numerous, various in their race, from the industry of the negro to the swiftness of the Indian, and the ability, the practised ability of the European and her descendants. All these rich treasures which providence showered on them in such unmeasured abundance had none of them sufficed to prevent anarchy from being enthroned there, had totally failed to secure the establishment of even the semblance of a steady, fixed, regular Republic. But then turn your eye to the contrast, and compare them with North America, where you see men who, struggling with a hard climate; with, in many places, an ungrateful soil; their numbers, small at first, increasing rapidly: becoming countless and spreading over a vast extent of land, had erected a system which was tried in every political storm and struggled with success out of it, and above all, came triumphant over the greatest tempest—that of the European revolution—which had ever laid waste human society. To what was the contrast owing? It was because the Spaniards did not carry out with them the blessings of a free constitution or the practices or principles of civil or religious liberty, and because North America was crowned with all these political blessings. And if a passing cloud has come over them for a moment—and it is but for a moment—and if there should seem to be and I believe it is only this semblance of any departure on their side and in their conduct from those kind feelings and strict principles of religion and commercial honor and perfect national good faith which had always distinguished them, I have no more doubt than that I now stand here addressing your lordships, that that cloud will pass away, and that the Americans will once more, and in no long space of time, feel proud and feel glorious in once more resuming their station—a station worthy of their British descent and of their British kindred by feeling and acting as they have felt, that no stain should be suffered to rest on any part of their national honor.—[Cheers.]

TEXAS AND THE UNITED STATES.

An address to the people of the U. States, signed by John Quincy Adams and others, is published in the National Intelligencer of yesterday, from which we copy the following commencing paragraph:

"We, the undersigned, in closing our duties to our constituents and our country as members of the 27th Congress, feel bound to call your attention very briefly to the project, long entertained by a portion of the people of these United States, still pertinaciously adhered to and intended soon to be consummated—the annexation of Texas to this Union. In the press of business incident to the last days of a session of Congress, we were [illegible] did we deem it necessary, to enter upon a detailed statement of the reasons which force upon our minds the conviction that this project is by no means abandoned: that a large portion of the country interested in the continuance of domestic slavery and the slave trade in these United States have solemnly and unalterably determined that it shall be speedily carried into execution, and that, by this admission of a new slave Territory and slave State, the undue ascendency of the slaveholding power in the Government shall be secured and rivetted beyond redemption.—That it was with these views and intentions that settlements were affected in the province by citizens of the U. States, difficulties fomented with the Mexican Government, a revolt brought about, and an independent Government declared cannot now admit of a doubt; and that, hitherto, all attempts of Mexico to reduce her revolted province to obedience have proved unsuccessful, is to be attributed to the unlawful aid and assistance of designing and interested individuals in the United States; and the direct and indirect cooperation of our own Government, with similar views, is not the less certain and demonstrable.

LIFE IN MISSOURI. The North Carolina Reporter says:—A member elect of the lower chamber of the Legislature of this State was last year persuaded by some wags of his neighborhood that if he did not reach the state house at ten o'clock on the day of assembling, he could not be sworn, and would lose his seat. He immediately mounted with hunting-frock, Bowie-knife and spurred till he got to the door of the state house, where he hitched his nag. A crowd were in the chamber of the lower house, on the ground floor, walking about with hats on and smoking cigars —These he passed, ran up stairs into the Senate chamber, set his side against the wall, and bawled, "Stranger, whar's the man that swors me in?" at the same time taking out his credentials. 'Walk this way,' said the clerk, who was at the same time lighting a real principe, and he was sworn without inquiry. When the clerk came to count noses, he found there was one senator too many present. The mistake was soon discovered, & the huntsman was informed that he did not belong there.

'Fool who, with your corn bread!—You cant fluck this child no how you can fix it. I'm elected to this here legislatur, and I'll go agin all banks and eternal improvements, and if there's any of you oratory gentlemen wants to get skinned, just say the word, and I'll light upon you like a slavey on a woodchuck. My constituents sent me here, and if you want to floor this two legged animal, hop on just as soon as you like.—Though I'm from the back country, I'm a leetle smarter than any other quadruped you can turn out of this drove.'

After this admirable harangue, he put his Bowie knife between his teeth, and took up his rifle, with 'Come here old Suke and stand by me!' at the same time presenting it at the Chairman, who, however, had seen such people before. After some expostulation the man was persuaded that he belonged to the lower chamber, upon which he sheathed his knife, flung his gun on his shoulder, and with a profound congee remarked: Gentleman, I beg your pardon, but if I didn't think that lower room was a groggery, may I be shot."

We copy the following account of the arrest of Shipman, the absconding messenger, from the Terre-Haute (Indiana) Courier of the 29th ult.

JACOB SHIPMAN TAKEN.—In our last we noticed the fact of an individual, answering the discription of the absconding Shipman, having arrived at this place a few days previous, having purchased a horse which he paid for in gold, and started immediately for the West.

In consequence of a belief that the individual was the real Shipman, he was at once pursued by Mr. Jos O. Jones, Dr. Brooks and Mr. Richard Scouton of our town.

Shipman was traced without much difficulty, and overtaken on the 23d inst at Carlinsville Macoupin county, Illinois. He surrendered without resistance, saying he was waiting and glad to be overtaken. He stated that he had made use of no money but that of the Bank, with which he had paid some debts—That he had done nothing wrong and wished to return. He will start it is said in the first steamboat going down the river from this place with the view of going directly on to New York.

A GOOD SIGN!—There is no mistake in the sign described in the following article. Whatever may be thought of Millerism in the concrete, in the abstract this particular omen is worthy to be specially regarded. We find it without credit in an exchange paper, but its authenticity should not be questioned on that account as such things "sometimes occur."

A Mr. Blindman, pilot on a flat boat on the Ohio, recently saw a most wonderful sight in the heavens. He was watching eagerly, the comet's tail, when all at once he saw the tail curl up, and form in big letters the word PAY

He didn't pay much attention to it; but in a few [illegible] and saw distinctly, in the same place, the word THE

Astonished at this, he ran below to inform the captain, and when he had got back and looked up at the tail, he found that it had changed again, and had formed the word PRINTER

Whereupon he and the captain marvelled greatly, and resolved instantly to heed the admonition, and as soon as they got home to pay the printer. We wish a good many could see that sight, & profit by it.

Marriage Extraordinary—Our readers generally, we suppose, have seen the celebrated Siamese twin brothers, who were exhibited in this as well as all the principal cities and towns of the country, and who subsequently purchased a farm in North Carolina, on which they at present reside. Their marriage is thus announced by a correspondent of the N. Y. Courier.

"On Thursday, April 13, were married at Wilkes Co. N. C. by Elder Colby Sparks, of the Baptist Church, Messrs. Chang and Eng, the Siamese twin brothers, to Misses Sarah & Adelade, daughters of Mr. David Yates of Wilkes Co. N. C." Whether the happy *quadruple* started on a journey to pass off the Honeymoon, or remained at home we are not informed.

NEW YORK FASHION.—N. P. Willis, in a letter from the Astor House, published in the Lady's Book, gives a few brief hints on the prevailing modes of the Manhattan city.

'Bonnets,' he says 'leaning more to the lips than the shoulders are beginning to prevail, and we shall soon come to the degage hat so captivating in the pictures of Greuze, with the rim just playing before the eyes and set coquetishly astride of the organs of benevolence. As to the cardinals, or jerkins, or pea jackets, or capes, or short cloaks, or whatever they are nominated, made of silk, and pierced with arm-holes, they are certainly "worn" with a prodigality which will soon bring the fashion to a close. They wear curls again, *long* curls, thanks to the gods who appreciated Hyperion; and that terribly tight and ready to be scalped look, is I hope, forever passed away from the feminine temples. "A head like a hair sofa is my holy horror!"

The Columbus (Ga.) Journal, one of the leading Democratic organs of the South, thus discourses:

"We have put the name of Mr. Calhoun at the head of our columns this week as our choice for the Presidency.—We have said nothing about being subject to the decision of a Convention, because we do not know whether we shall submit to it or not. We have no great faith in Conventions, of which more hereafter."

The trial of Captain Owens, for the murder of his son at Annapolis, Md. has resulted in a verdict by the jury of "murder in the second degree." Owens has been sentenced to undergo seven years confinement in the penitentiary.

THE BONAPARTES.—We see in Mr. Walsh's Paris correspondence of the "National Intelligencer," that the Prince de Montfort, son of Jerome Napoleon, is about to marry Isabella, the young Queen of Spain. The Prince is a nephew of the Emperor of Russia, and cousin of Queen Victoria. A nice family arrangement, which it is to be hoped will conduce to a nice preservation of that vascillating index, "the balance of power."

EMBASSY TO CHINA. The Boston Times (an Administration organ,) states that Fletcher Webster has received his commission as secretary to the embassy to China, and has already left Washington to prepare for his departure. He will sail for England in the latter part of June, without any reference to the movements of the Minister to China. From England, he will repair overland to Bombay, where he will take passage for China on board of the U. S. squadron.

The St. Louis Republican of 22d ult. says—

A wheat dealer from Ohio was engaged yesterday in shipping 700 barrels of wheat on board the Diana, for Cincinnati, and states he has 10 000 bushels up the Illinois destined for the same market. The Pearl, now lying at the Levee, is also freighted with 3,000 bushels for the same place.

THE CROPS.—The Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph of the 3d inst says:—"Notwithstanding the backwardness of the season, we received on the first of May several stalks of Rye from the farms of Messrs. Charles N Johnson, Samuel Keyser, and W. L Fisher, handsomely in head. One of the stalks was full three feet in height. The fields from which these were taken promise very fine crops; and we learn that the grain generally—wheat and rye—looks quite encouraging. The grass, too, within the last week, has sprung up amazingly, and with mild weather the present month, will yield abundantly."

THE CHINA MISSION.—We learn from the Boston papers, that information was recieved from Mr. Everett, by the Hibernia, that he has decided to decline the Mission to China, on the ground of the separation from his family, which would necessarily follow.

BUNKER HILL MONUMENT. The President of the United States and his Cabinet and the Governors of all the States in the Union, have been invited to attend the celebration of the completion of the monument on the 17th of June.

ENCOURAGE YOUR OWN.

We copy the following from the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal—the same practice prevails in our town.

"ENCOURAGE YOUR OWN"—Passing recently a shop which a young mechanic of good trade, had been occupying, we found it closed. The sign was down, and all was silent as the tomb. The case was naturally asked.

Was he temperate? Yes. Was he attentive and industrious? Yes. Were his prices reasonable? The same as others asked. Was he desirous to locate at home? He was. Then why has he closed shop? Because patronage was not extended to him. He waited for months but received scarcely work enough to keep body and soul together—while some of our citizens were at the same time procuring their work from other towns—no better executed than he was able to furnish at a lower price.

"ENCOURAGE YOUR OWN," said we.—But our train of thought was disturbed by an invitation to step into a cabinet maker's warehouse. Here was as fine a supply of furniture as decorated Faneuil Hall at the great fair Sofas, bureaus, chairs, and a hundred etceteras: where do you find purchasers for all these? said we to the industrious manufacturer.

Oh, they go to the New York and Boston markets,

To the Boston market, we exclaimed why neighbor——has just purchased some articles of furniture from Boston, at a great bargain he thinks—a sofa much like that for forty dollars,—some splendid chairs too—I did not know there were any like them in town, until I now see you have some here so much like them that I suppose you have taken the pattern.

That sofa and those chairs too, were of my own manufacture—and he has paid for them in addition to the price I asked here, two freights and commission—besides a small bill for repairs of it for injury by moving.

Is it possible? said we, then full sure our motto "Encourage Our Own," is not only patriotic but economical.

Mr.——has all his coats made in the city—no tailor of his own town can ever make a fit—they are only convenient to

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11032-0249.jpg