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. XXIX. EASTON. (MD.) SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 7, 1846. NO. 01.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY *Saturday Morning*, BY George C. 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.

Scraps FOR THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Omne tulit punctum, qui miscuit utile dulci. *Hor*

BROSE & BUTTER—While Charles II was in Scotland before the battle of Worcester, his chief confidant and associate was the Laird of Cockpen. He followed Charles to the Hague, and by his skill in playing Scottish tunes, and his sagacity, and wit, much delighted his merry monarch.—Charles's favorite tune was "Brose & Butter." It was played to him when he went to bed, and he was awakened by it. At the restoration, however, Cockpen was forgotten, and he wandered poor and unfriended, upon the lands which he once owned in Scotland. After having made every effort to attract the attention of the King, without success, he at length attempted by cunning what he could not accomplish by fair dealing. He traveled to London, where he ingratiated himself with the King's organist, who was so enraptured with Cockpen's wit and powers of music, that he requested him to play on the organ before the King at divine service. He accordingly played with exquisite skill yet never attracted his Majesty's eye.—But at the close of the service, instead of playing the tune commonly used, he played up "Brose and Butter" with all its energy and characteristic merriment. In a moment the astonished organist was ordered into the King's presence. "My liege, it was not I, it was not I!" he cried, and dropped upon his knees. "You!" cried his majesty in a delirium of rapture, "you could never play it in your life—where's the man? let me see him" Cockpen presented himself. "Ah! Cockpen, is that you? man I was like to dance coming out of church!" "I once danced too," said Cockpen, "but that was when I had land of mine own to dance on." "Come with me," said Charles taking him by the hand; "you shall dance to Brose & Butter on your own land again to the nineteenth generation"; and he was as good as his word.

DIAMONDS The art of cutting and polishing diamonds was first introduced into Europe in 1486 by Louis Berghem of Burges, who accidentally discovered that by rubbing two diamonds together their surfaces might be abraded. That this gem is combustible was first proved by the Florentine Academicians in 1694. In 1772 Lavoisier showed that its combustion produced carbonic acid; and subsequent experiments have shown that carbonic acid is the *only* result; whence it follows that the diamond is nothing but charcoal or carbon in a pure and crystalline form.

EMERY. This substance whose powder is used for cutting and polishing glass, gems and other hard substances, is a variety of a mineral called *corundum*, and derives its name from Cape Emeri in the island of Naxos where it is found.

INQUISITION. According to a common calculation, 340,000 persons had been punished by the Spanish Inquisition from 1481 to 1808, of whom nearly 32,000 were burnt. In that year it was abolished by Napoleon. It was afterwards re-established by Ferdinand III in 1814; but having been again abrogated by the Corts in 1820, it has not been since re-constituted.

LAOCOON. This group of Statuary representing a father and his two sons writhing and expiring in the convolutions of serpents twined round their bodies, is said by Pliny to be superior to all other productions whether of painting or of sculpture. It was discovered at Rome among the ruins of the palace of Titus, at the beginning of the 16th century, and afterwards placed in the Farnese palace whence it found its way to the Vatican. It was the work of three celebrated artists of Rhodes, Polydorus, Agesunder, and Athenodorus.

POET LAUREATE. This dignity was invented in the 14th century and conferred on Petrarch at Rome by the Senator or chief magistrate of that city. It was intended to confer the same honor on Tasso, who however died the night before the proposed solemnity. The first mention of a poet Laureate by that name in England, is in the reign of Edward IV. The office was made patent by Charles I, and the salary fixed at 100 *pounds* annually, and a tierce of Spanish Canary wine, under George III, the annual tierce of wine was commuted for an increase of salary, and at the close of the same reign the custom of requiring annual odes was discontinued.

MODERN LIBRARIES. Of modern public libraries the greatest & most celebrated is that of Paris, the Bibliotheque Royal, which was commenced by King John in the middle of the 14th century, with only *ten* volumes. Next in extent are the libraries of St Petersburg and Munich. In Italy, the Ambrosian at Milan, and the Vatican at Rome, are peculiarly rich in Manuscripts. Of British libraries the greatest are those of the British museum, of the two English universities, of the Advocates at Edinburg, and of Trinity college Dublin. The library of Oxford (the Bodleian) is peculiarly rich in Riental Manuscripts.

THE MARSEILLAISE HYMN. This song is said to have derived its name from a body of troops on their march from Marseilles having entered Paris playing it at a time when it was little known in the capital—both the words & the music are the production of Roget de Lille a Captain of Engineers, written by him when quartered at Strasburg in 1791, under Marshal Luckner. It was written in compliance with the orders of the Marshal and the next morning the army marched to its tune and carried every thing before them with an enthusiasm bordering on frenzy. The *original* is said to be in the possession of Louis Philippe.

COURTS OF LOVE. These courts, called Minnehofe, so famous in the history of chivalry were conducted by ladies who not only presided as judges, but acted as pleaders. The subjects brought before them consisted either of questions proposed in order to entrap the judges into some awkward decision, or of serious complaints resulting from affairs ducoeur, which were discussed and decided upon with all the formality of a court of law. The last court of this kind on record was held at Ruelle in the reign of Louis XIV.

OTTOMAN This name is given to the Turkish empire from Othman I, who ascended the throne in the 14th century.

MUFFS AND TEA-PARTIES.

The St. Louis Reveille tells the following laughable 'tea-party incident.' Ladies' muffs are certainly convenient at tea-parties:—

Standing one evening, at the table of a fashionable Tea-Party, got up in aid of some charitable institution in our city, I was gradually pushed along by the fair guests and their beaux, until I found myself opposite, not only a magnificent cake but a most bewitching pair of eyes. I looked across the cake, and the owner of these orbs shot at me a flash which I, in my modest admiration, was obliged to dodge. The signal was given, and the company attacked the good things with vigor, but as for myself, the bright eyed beauty on the opposite was food enough for me, and I commenced familiarizing my own peepers to the glances of hers.—She at first laughed, then pouted, and at length looked angry. I drew off my surveillance, and she looked pleased; a gentleman of my acquaintance having addressed her familiarly, I seized on him and requested an introduction; he granted it, and I bowed in lowly homage to the beauty. The gentleman with her, resigned the beauty to my care while he searched for her sister, that they might leave together, I was left to promenade in company with the bright eyes and their owner.

"Allow me to carry your muff," said I, most persuasively, "this room is so warm it must be an incumbrance."

"No, no," said she in evident alarm; and biting her pretty lip at the same time.

"Why," thinks I, "she cannot suspect that I wish to steal it," and resolved to convince her of my honesty, I reached for the muff and insisted upon carrying it. I had hold of one end and she the other, to which she held most tightly; but gallantry triumphed, and pulling it from her, out dropped a slice of poundcake, four dough nuts, two jumbles and an orange! I need not say I was horrified at the effect of my gallant effort. I picked part of them up hurriedly, and handed them and the muff to her. The perspiration was rolling down my face in streams, and putting my hand into my coat pocket, I pulled out my linen cambric handkerchief, when out of its white folds dropped half a chicken! In my fit of abstraction at the table, some wag had carefully rolled it up in my handkerchief, and placed it in my pocket. The cause of my fair partner's confusion at the table was produced by thinking I had seen in her muff the pound cake. She laughed heartily at my chicken, and we mutually agreed to keep quiet about our extra pickings.

Song of the Shirt.—A Yankee at Cambridge Mass., has invented a sewing machine which will render the pathos of this song more appropriate than ever. It is very compact, not occupying a space of more than about six inches each way. It runs with so mucy ease that we shold suppose one person might easily operate twenty or thirty of them, and the work is done in a most thorough and perfect manner. Both sides of a seam look alike, appearing to be beautifully stitched, and the seam is closer and more uniform than when sewed by hand. It will sew straight or curved seams with equal facility, and so rapidly that it takes but two minutes to sew the whole length of the outside seam of a pair of men's pantaloons. It sets 400 stiches a minute with perfect ease, and the proprietor thinks there is no difficulty in setting 700 in a minute. The thread is less worn by this process, than by hand sewing, and consequently retains more of its strength. The simplicity of the construction of this machine, and the accuracy, rapidity and perfection of its operation will place it in the same rank with the card machine, the straw braider, the pin machine, and the coach lace loom—machines, which never fail to command the admiration of every intelligent beholder.—*N. Y. Telegraph.*

From the New York Evening Mirror.

RESTITUTION.

BY MRS. HALL.

It is a very general feeling in many parts of Ireland, that if 'restitution,' be made for any injury, the injured party ought never to allude to the injury again.

'I know I hate him within an inch of his life your honor,' said a peasant to a magistrate, before whom he was brought for an assault; 'but didn't I offer him restitution?'

'What restitution?' inquired the gentleman.

'Just then to let him give the same sort of a bating in return? and after that, it,s very mane of him to say a word about it.

Amid the multitude of mendicants that abound in Ireland, in my childish days, it was no uncommon thing for one; more witty, more daring, more troublesome, more educated, or if possible, more unfortunate, than others of his class, to establish himself in a sort of intimacy at the house of the gentry; being privileged to enter the avenue, without being questioned at the lodge, and pretty certain of having his demands complied with, either from habit—that powerful leader of our action—or from pity, or some undisputed claim. which the beggar, *par excellence*, held, and which he was in no way disposed to relinquish. I remember one of these, James Furlong, the long beggar man,' with a degree of terror, which, were I to meet now, I do not think I should be able to overcome—so strong are the impressions of childhood. There was something fierce, determined, and mysterious, about him; his bushy white eye brows hung over his grey eyes so as to conceal them, except when suddenly he elevated his brow, and then they rolled and glared fearfully. His grizzled hair folded round his throat, and was topped by a little brown wig that looked more like a forsaken crow's nest than any thing else to which I can liken it; his great coat was secured at his throat by an old rusty dagger, & the sleeves hung loosely at either side; he was remarkably erect, and powerful, and no one cared to refuse him what he demanded as a tribute rather than charity. Beggars were generally well content with meal, potatoes, or food of any kind: their rags were seldom renewed, they hung together by a mystery; and the cottagers willingly supplied them with shelter; but James Furlong would never go away without money, food he did not ask for, but he tormented his gentlemen & ladies for money; and to obtain it, he would say any thing civil or uncivil, that occurred to him.

'May the heavens be yer bed! and be quick to mark yerself to grace this blessed morning, by giving the poor old pilgrim a tinpenny bit!—only a tinpenny,—and praise above! It isn't a pound note I'm looking for!—no, nor so much as a smooth shilling—only a tinpenny! And it's I that have no rason to say a good word for them same tenpennies; chating the poor out of twopence; for where a gentleman used to give a shilling, its a dirty tenpenny I am tarned away with! Comé, yer honor, make haste now! I'm losing my time waiting on you, and so much to do before my death—that's it; I wouldn't care what length of time I passed discoursing you, but for that. Just think of my time, and its all I have to depend on. 'Ah, James, you did not always think of your time.' It's God's truth yer saying now any way; and I wish it had returned me, the compliment! but it never did; first playing, as a goldfinch plays with the down of a thistle—sporting with it, and after it and then swallowing it up and pretending all the time to such innocence beguiling and smiling in yer face with not a wrinkle that you can see on its brow; lading one to waste what isn't one's own to waste; and before long he is wrackt and ruinnated for spending by the same thing that tempted him to spend; and then to see the villany of him! The worse the trouble comes, the harder he grows, for all the world like a middle man or a bad landlord!' He would run on in this sort of train sometimes for five minutes proving that he thought and felt; and then suddenly abandon his philosophy, and rudely exclaim—'But give me the tinpenny at once! and don't be increasing the loss on such a poor craythure as me; come you'll never miss it, and every tinpenny you give me, will be paving the road for in glory. Its ashamed I am that such a rich gentlemen as you would make such a delay about a thrifle.

'But what do you want money for James?'

'What for?' he would repeat in angry tone, I'd rayther not tell, but since I'm asked, I must; that's part of my penance. Its to make Restitution, that's what its to do:' and having thus confessed, he immediately fell upon his knees and after various crossings and sighs repeated an 'Ave' with great rapidity; and, if he had been importunate before this ceremony; he became positively insolent after it was over, and insisted upon his first demand as a right rather than a boon. Strange stories were told of James Furlong in 'the '98,' of his plundering rather for the sake of plunder, than from any desire to punish the inimies of his country—and not being over scrupulous whether he took from friend or foes, rich or poor, as long as he obtained his desire. It was believed he was doomed to a severe penance, which prevented his wearing either hat or shoes sleeping on a bed, carrying a wallet, or appropriating the money he received to any purpose save that of restitution a sort of conscious tribute to those whom he had despoiled, no one knew exactly of what. The peasantry, who are ready to make and assist with their whole hearts every religious sacrifice that, according to their belief, will help them or their friends to happiness hereafter, endeavored, as James Furlong had become a great penitent and pilgrim entirely, to regard him with the kindly feelings they bestowed upon ordinary beggars. They would say when James came in sight of their dwellings, 'Lord be between us and harm; but there's James Furlong. Well, who knows but he may die a great christian—its better to see a man 'draw near, as he grows old, than fall away—and may be if our thoughts had opportunity at all times, we might be as great a sinner as he was, by all accounts; get up and make way for him, he must go to the big houses for restitution money but we can give him an air of the fire and a kindly welcome, though that last we'd rather keep for those our hearts warm to, which somehow they never do to him. The Lord above look down upon all sinners, abroad and at home?'—Such men as James Furlong, the victims of unbridled passions & strong superstition; wandering as he wandered, are only to be founded either in half civilized and poverty stricken countries, or under very peculiar phases of society; it is even now an uncommon thing to be solicited by aged people for money to give them a decent wake—money to help to bury them—money to leave the priest to pray their souls out of purgatory—money for various things, but very seldom money for 'restitution.'—James Furlong's father confessor must have considered him a great sinner, or he would have obliged him to tell that he collected money to make 'restitution.' I have heard some priests bitterly complained of, on the ground that they preferred 'restitution' to bodily penance, and certainly the idea of returning whatever has been unlawfully obtained, must be a great check to those who care nothing for a pilgrimage to Lough Dergh, to whom fasting is a necessity rather than a law, and who can get through their prayers,' as they say themselves, at the rate of a hunt.

A curious story was told me lately of the way in which a desire to make restitution, operated some years ago on a young woman in the West of Ireland who became a widow two months before she was a mother & was engaged as fosterer, (that is, as nurse to a lady's infant the mother being obliged to proceed with her husband to India.) She was described as a gentle, affectionate, and for her situation in life, well educated young woman. To gratify her employers she removed with the lady's child and her own to the neighborhood of Dublin, but in a little time became so exceedingly attached to her nurseling that the idea of ever parting with it rendered her almost insane nor could she endure the thought of giving up her own child instead. So she managed very cunningly to steal a child and representing to her neighbor that she had obtained another little creature to attend to, silenced suspicion, and some time after, on the lady's return presented her with the changeling, who was well satisfied at receiving a fine healthy little creature of two years old, instead of the delicate infant she had left in the nurse's care. Many months passed on—the lady's child fared with the nurse's own, and fared but indifferently, though she was by no means in absolute poverty. Yet she afterwards confessed that she never saw the changeling, in all its finery, without feeling bitterly for the 'real' child she had deprived of its birthright; but even this seemed to affect her less than the injustice she had rendered the poor woman whose child she had stolen; and leaving the children in the care of a friend, she set out on a sort of pilgrimage, resolving to bestow on the woman she had robbed, a sum of money left her by an uncle for own use—this, she fancied, would be sufficient restitution. After much trouble and inquiry, she found the woman had gone to the neighborhood of Kilkenny, and there she followed, determined to leave the money where she would be certain to receive it; for, as she could not write, she did not like to trust the communication to another person. Strangely enough, while seeking the woman, the woman recognized her, and, charging her with having stolen her child some years previously, refused all compromise, and would accept nothing as restitution, but her own child. The nurse was imprisoned & after much skillful pleading, confessed the truth; the beggar from whom she had stolen the child proving its identity by sundry "marks." The woman, at the expiration of the period of her imprisonment, used to wander at night around the house where the girl grown out of childhood, resided with its parents, singing snatches of wild songs in the hope that the strains it had so often heard might keep alive the memory of the affection—which might be considered a species of insanity.

At last, the worn and emaciated creature entreated permission to see the lady she had so deeply injured. She told her she felt that she could not have long to live that she had a strong desire to make *restitution* for the injury she had inflicted upon her, and that she bequeathed her the only thing she had in the world to give—her own child!—so long the companion of the lady's darling. There was something both ludicrous and pathetic in the offering and the manner thereof; but to the credit of the lady's humanity, she accepted the gift. Within a few days the mother died. I have often thought how curious it would be to trace the career of these three children the one claimed by the beggar, would be considered as deserving the greatest sympathy, and yet, the mortification, the lady's daughter must endure, coming as an intruder amongst sisters and brothers who knew her not, & who considered her vulgar and ignorant, must have occasioned her greater pain, and rendered her situation anything but enviable.

Further Foreign Extracts.

Sketch of the Corn Laws.—A short summary of the history of the Corn Laws cannot fail at this moment to prove interesting. The first for regulating the rates of duty was 13th George III, c. 48. Previous to the passing of that act, the statutes or orders in Council on the subject were rather dictated by circumstances, such as prosperous and deficient harvests, than any intelligible and settled principles. Usually, a greater quantity of corn was grown than was required for our own consumption. When there was a scarcity the exportation of all kinds of grain was prohibited, and even bounties offered for importations from abroad.—When, on the other hand, there was a glut in the country, bounties were offered for its exportation. From an early period, certainly as early as the reign of Henry VI, the principle of protection to home grown corn has been invariably maintained by our Legislature. In the reign of James I the importation of foreign wheat was prohibited, when the price in the English market was below 32s per quarter; and in the reign of Charles II, when the commerce of England became more extended, it seems a complete sliding scale was established, the duty on foreign wheat being 16s, when the price here was 53s per quarter or under, 8s when between 53s and 80s; and when above the last price all imports to be allowed free. The same line of policy may be traced pervading the whole of the succeeding changes in the laws until 1773, when they assumed a more constant and regular shape. By the act of 43 George III, the duty was 24s 3d when wheat was under 50s per quarter, and when the price was at or above 51s the duty was 6d.—these rates seemed to have been fixed with a view of keeping the price of wheat as nearly as possibly at 53s per quarter—which, regarding the greater value of money in those days, would probably be about equal to 65s the quarter at the present time. Shortly after the commencement of the last great war the pivot was raised, and when the price was below 63s per quarter, the duty on foreign wheat was 30s 3d, falling to 7s when the price reached 66s. These duties were advanced soon afterwards, and in 1815 Mr. Robinson succeeded in passing an act absolutely prohibiting the importation of foreign wheat until the price in our markets had been, for three consecutive months, above 80s per quarter.—Another law was passed in 1822, prohibiting the importation of foreign wheat when the prices were at or under 70s per quarter, adantting it when between 70s and 80s at a duty of 12s; when between 80s and 85s at a duty of 5s; and when above 85s at a duty of 1s. This law, however, never came into effect, as it was provided that its operation should be delayed until wheat rose above 80s per quarter, which did not occur before another took place. Early in 1827 Mr Canning brought forward a series of resolutions for the purpose of forming them into a corn law. He proposed a sliding scale nearly similar to the one afterwards carried by the Wellington Cabinet, and which remained in force until Sir. Robert Peel's bill in 1842, which now regulates the admission of foreign corn.

Mr. King, the American Minister at the Tuileries, has been drawn into correspondence with M. Guizot for the purpose of rebutting a charge preferred against him by the London Times, of garbling the views of the French Government on the subject of Texas, and producing thereby the explosive missive in the President's Message, which has caused such a sensation in France and such protracted discussions in the Chambers. Mr. King is sadly too thin skinned; and he has not bettered his position by appealing, through M. Guizot, to the public against the strictures of a newspaper. A high diplomatic functionary ought to be above this. The Times returns to the charge, and scarifies Mr. King unmercifully. Mr. King's letter is rhetorical and inflated; that of M. Guizot brief, cold and to the point. A press of matter yesterday has crowded out this correspondence, the comprehension of which would have been incomplete without the article from the Times, which provoked it, and the rejoinder.

The Dutch Commercial Society has resolved, in consequence of the failure of the coffee harvest in Java, not to offer for sale at the spring auction more than 200,000 bales of coffee composed of the finest quality.

The Commerce of Amsterdam has increased in a very remarkable manner. In 1814 the number of vessels that arrived by sea was 1,843, whilst in 1845 it was 2,319. All the exportations increased very considerably, especially of refined sugar, of which the quantity was 41,800,000 lbs.' or 7,250,000 lbs.; more than in 1844. In 1845 the importation of cotton, chiefly from the United States, was 22,323 bales, or double what it was in 1814. This increase is owing to the vast developement which the neighboring town of Harlen has taken as a manufacturing place. The inhabitants even predict that it will soon become a formidable rival to your gigantic Manchester.

From the Nat. Intelligencer.

TO THE EDITORS.

WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 25, 1846.

GENTLEMEN: A great error prevails in the opinions of a large portion of the people of this country, and unfortunately the gentlemen at the head of our Government have imbided it, and are using the influence of their position to engraft it on our system, and overthrow that order of policy established by their predecessors, which has, with unexampled rapidity, brought out and developed our great resources.

They contend that a repeal of the British corn laws, and the taking off of the duties on our vegetable and animal food by the various Governments of Europe, would greatly benefit our agriculture and commerce, vastly increase our exports of these, and, with reductions of our duties on their products to the revenue standard, greatly augment our foreign trade.

The fallacy of these views is clearly shown by extracts copied into your paper of the 24th instant from the speeches of two English statesmen, with a few remarks which I shall offer. Lord ASHBURTON lately said: "But the supply (of corn) 'must not be expected from America; and 'we could not have a better proof of this 'than the fact that at this moment Amer'ican corn could come here through Canada 'at a duty of four shillings, and yet if the 'returns were examined it would be found 'that nine-tenths of the foreign corn in 'England was from the Baltic, though the 'duty on corn from its shores was fifteen shillings a quarter. This was entirely owing to the low price of labor in the north of Europe."

In a speech of Lord JOHN RUSSELL, at Glasgow, on the 12th January, he said: "If we cannot get a sufficient supply of 'corn from Dantzic or Poland, we may ob'tain it from Odessy or the Black Sea, or, 'if not, we may obtain it from the United States of America."

From this it is evident that they do not look to us for much of their supplies of breadstuffs; and from the amount that we have sent to that country, as may be seen by the Treasury reports of our exports, it is clear that our exports of these to Great Britain are but small in amount and importance.

By reference to these reports it will be seen that about three times as much has gone to the British North American Provinces as to England direct, and hence through Canada to England; and that, even with this advantage in our favor—our wheat going that way with but little more than a fourth of the duty that is paid on that from the continent of Europe—yet from us they have had but about one-tenth of their supplies, as stated by Lord Ashburton, for the reason given by him, viz. the low price of labor in Europe. It is, therefore, clear, that, instead of a repeal of the English corn laws being a benefit to this country, we now enjoy advantages that then would be lost.

If, with a discrimination in our favor of eleven shillings on the imperial quarter of eight bushels of seventy pounds each, or nine bushels of sixty-two pounds each—being twenty-nine cents on sixty-two pounds through Canada—with what has gone direct, we supply Great Britain with but a tenth part of the wheat and flour she imports, how would it be if her corn laws were repealed, and this advantage was lost? Could we then supply her with more or with a greater proportion? Let those who would barter away protection to our great interests and our territorial rights for this phantom, this fallacy, answer these questions. If they thus sacrifice these great interest, or otherwise destroy or prostrate our prosperity, the people will hold them responsible. What is England doing! With one hand John Bull holds out a bait and in the other a naked sword. Are we to be hired by the one or awed by the other?

The motives of her policy are too obvious not to be seen by every one who has common discernment. With dear bread and provisions she cannot so well compete in manufacturing with other countries, that have cheaper labor & cheaper living or those that have cheaper raw materials or more ingenuity; and on this account her manufacturing, commercial, and laboring classes are discontented and clamorous. Concessions are now offered to conciliate them and to allure us; but the great landed interest, too, is to be reconciled, and it remains to be seen whether Parliament will adopt the plans of the Premier. Let us not be ensnared. I ardently desire to see the Oregon question speedily and amicably settled. There is no dishonor to either party in concessions as to the boundaries of that wild and cold region. Their national honor stands above the effect of such considerations. But to barter away our great interests, protection to our industry in its various pursuits, would bring both dishonor and disaster, and the benefits of the bargain would all be on their side.

All other countries of Europe except England ordinarily raise their own supplies of food, with very few exceptions and as an excess nearly equal to the requirements of Great Britain; and, let our policy be what it may, this result cannot be much changed. England is their natural and only market, so far as I know and believe, (except what little may go to South America or the West Indies,) for their supplies and it will go to that market, and only the balance of England's deficiency will be supplied by us where who they can

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