THE 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. XXXV. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1852. No. 35.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY **SATURDAY MORNING,**

BY

GRAHAM & JOHNSON.

J. A. JOHNSON, EDITOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription. In no case will the above terms be deviated from. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding one square (14 lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not marked the number of insertions will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the publishers, post paid, will receive prompt attention.

FORTUNE AND LOVE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Let me live without Fortune, if Providence will it,
For Joy can be found where small treasure is shed;
Those who bear a full cup are most fearful to spill it,
And oftentimes walk with the narrowest tread.
I care not though Fate may deny me profusion,
If earth will but show me some rays from above;
Tell me not that God's light is a dreamy illusion—
I could live without Fortune, but not without Love!

Oh! 'tis pleasant to know there are beings about us,
Who tune the most exquisite strings in our heart,
To feel that they would not be happy without us,
And that we, in our loneliness, sigh when we part.
Oh! there's something divine in the thought that we cherish
A star-beam within us, that shines from above—
To know, that if all the world gives us should perish,
The greatest of Fortune still dwells in our Love!

Oh! 'tis glory to feel that we live for some others,
That self is not all we depend on below,
That affection yet links us to sisters and brothers,
Whose faith will be constant, come weal or come woe,
Though the vulture of trouble may harrass our bosom,
Ne'er fear while our spirit is fed by the dove;
Let the desert of Life give eternity's blossom,
And we'll live without Fortune, while favored by Love!

THE LOBOS ISLANDS.—Considerable dissatisfaction has been expressed in England at the reply of Lord Derby, admitting that the Lobos Islands belong to Peru, a right which Mr. Webster disputes, and which he is not disposed to allow to be exercised against American traders, till the dispute is settled. Mr. Riley, understood to be the agent of the Peruvian Government, publishes in the New York Journal of Commerce several columns of correspondence, in order to show that the Lobos Islands were discovered and claimed by Peru more than two hundred years ago; that this claim is fully admitted by the English Government; that Peru has possession of the Islands, and an armed force sufficient to protect them against all marauders; that for some years she has forbidden all trespass on these islands, and fishing along their shores, and has allowed no one to take guano without license from the Peruvian Government. The agent of Peru further says, that she will not suffer American vessels to take guano from these islands, without resisting to the utmost of her power; and that an attempt on our part to take guano at the cannon's mouth, will occasion an entire interruption of our trade with Peru, and will most injuriously affect our shipping in the Pacific.

ASSAULTS UPON GENERAL SCOTT.—The New York Mirror, a paper which does not advocate the election of the Whig candidate, in reply to a very low and coarse attack of the Cleveland Plaindealer upon the military character of Gen. Scott, says: "We can say to Democratic papers of the Cleveland Plaindealer stamp, that such stuff as the paragraph quoted above can only inspire indignation among the people, and lose hundreds and thousands to the Democratic ranks. The dastard who—to vent his partizan spite—would deny valor, heroism, and exalted military services to Gen. Scott, would rob American history of its glory, and the Father of his Country of honor, to serve political ends. Let the truth be confessed. Whatever the other merits of Scott, as a soldier and hero, his name is blazoned with the splendor of a fixed Star over the record of the two national wars. Ten pitched battles, equal to those of Cæsar, and all glorious victorious over British and Mexican hosts, prove it. His stalwart frame is seamed with battle scars, and the nation exults with just pride in his prowess.—Yet, there is an American base enough to deny him the credit of a hero, and to link his name and claims with those of Arnold. Shame! shame!"

THE LOBOS ISLANDS AND THE GUANO QUESTION.

ANOTHER SPECK OF WAR WITH ENGLAND.—On Monday morning last, in the United States Senate, Mr. Hamlin offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling for copies of all the correspondence with the government of Peru regarding the Lobos islands, and a copy of the instructions to the commander of the United States squadron in that quarter, on the subject of vessels loading with guano at those islands.

The Lobos islands, recently discovered to be valuable on account of their deposits of guano, lie some forty-five miles to the Westward of the Peruvian coast. Peru has laid claim to them. England has recognized her claim, and the only remaining difficulty is, whether the United States government has recogoized, or should or will recognise, the retensions of Peru, although sustained in those pretensions by the government of England. A very brief statement we apprehend, will settle this question.

In the year 1846, the bonds of the debt of Peru, due to her English creditors, amounting to some eight or ten millions of dollars, stood at the respectable figure of 87½ per cent. Shortly thereafter, the Peruvian government—in legal hereditary possession of the Chincha islands, lying within a maratime league from the main coast, and rich in their deposits of the first quality of guano—appropriated the proceeds of the removal of these deposits to the liquidation of the English debt. Peruvian bonds rose at once in the English market, for the penguins and other seafowl had left a substantial security upon the islands for their redemption. Thus far, this guano business is all plain sailing, and the forty-five dollars per ton, exacted by the Peruvian government of all comers for this manure, was a simple arrangement of legitimate trade between the rightful possessor and the purchaser.

But the assumption of the sovereignty of the Lobos Islands, by Peru, is another affair. It involves the question of an unlawful usurpation, on the art of Peru, and of a selfish connivance in the act, by the British government. Lord Malmesbury has declared, that whatever advantageous it might be to Great Britain, to appropriate these islands, or to declare them common property, that it is impossible for Her Majesty's government to violate international law for national interests;" and, therefore the claim of possession, set up by Peru, must be conceded. About the last of May, or the first day of June, of the present year, Her Majesty's government, having accordingly decided upon recognizing the sovereignty of Peru, sounded Mr. Abbott Lawrence, our Minister in London, upon the subject. Ignorant, perhaps, of the real merits of the case, Mr. Lawrence is understood to have consented, on the part of the United States, to the mutual monopoly of the Lobos Islands between Peru and Great Britain. This concession being made known, the Peruvian bonds, in favor of England which had been down to 87½ per cent, rose to the premium of 106 per cent; for the guano of the Lobos Islands added to that of the Chincha Islands, had been set apart by Peru, at $45 per ton, more or less, for the redemption of those bonds.

But while such was the satisfactory complexion of this business in London, to the English Peruvian bond holders, and the Peruvian government, the act of usurpation of Peru met with a different reception in Washington. About the first of June last, Capt. James C. Jewett, master of the bark Philomela, in behalf of himself, and citizens of the United States generally, addressed a letter to Mr. Webster, Secretary of State, inquiring whether citizens of the United States might take guano from the Lobos Islands, without intringing upon the rights of the citizens, or subjects, or government, of any other nation. The official reply of Mr. Webster, after a deliberate cabinet consultation, was clear and conclusive in support of the doctrine of the "common property" of all nations in the guano of those islands.

Under the guaranty of this letter of Mr. Webster, some thirty vessels from the United States—principally from New England and N. Y.—almost immediately sailed for the Lobos islands, it being well understood that under Mr. Webster's recommendation, the Secretary of the Navy had ordered a vessel of war, under Commodore McAuley, of the Pacific station, to be on the ground. It appears, also, that information of the views and decision of our cabinet having reached London, through a leak in the house of Baring & Co., the Peruvian bonds, which had risen to 106, declined to 99 per cent.

Now we are on the eve of bringing this matter to the same crisis as the Nova Scotia fishery question. We learn that the government of Peru has a steam frigate and a brig of war stationed at the Lobos islands, to enforce her monopoly in conjunction with England, upon all other nations; and that our vessels destined to the guano grounds are in the same danger of seizure and confiscation as our Yankee fishing smacks on the banks of Newfoundland. The probabilities of a collision with the Peruvians are even more imminent than with the British colonial coast guard of the fishing grounds; for if we are correctly informed, at least one of our trading vessels has gone to Lobos islands, armed and equipped sufficiently to cope with a Peruvian man-of-war, and ready to fight it upon sufficient provocation.—*New York Herald*.

From the National Intelligencer.

A LETTER FROM TOM BIGBY.

To Major Jack Downing,
of Downingville, Down East.

ALABAMA, DOWN SOUTH, July 20, 1852.

MY DEAR MAJOR: Although you are a Democrat, and I a Whig—a Southern slaveholding Whig, too, and you an Eastern slave "loathing" Democrat—you must excuse my writing to you, Major, upon the present occasion. *Fas est ab hoste doceri.* As you are "a scholar and an antiquarian," I may be excused for quoting Latin to you. But I am sure we are no enemies, except politically. I can be no enemy to one whose heart throbs with patriotism like yours. I appeal to you, Major, for information, because it is always to be had from your letters; and I have as much pleasure in reading them as any Democrat. Through the columns of the papers of our excellent friends, Messrs. Gales & Seaton, I shall hope to hear from you in reply—In that way I shall be saved a world of trouble in telling my friends here what you say. All agree there is no disputing any of Major Jack Downing's facts; and to you Major, we look for the truth in respect to Down East facts. So I must pray you to put matters right about your new friend the other "Gineral," as he is said to be a real Downeaster, or "true-blooded Yankee," every inch of him.

If not taking too great a liberty, Major, may I ask of you the favor to explain a riddle that I cannot comprehend, if some others do? How is it that your juvenile friend, General Pierce, is so adroit in his tactics—"Yankee tricks," perhaps—that both the rabid leaders of the Freesoil Wilmot-proviso Democrats of the North, and of the fire-eating, slaveholding, anti-Wilmot proviso Democrats of the South, Unionists and Secessionists, are all in the same boat, rowing one way and looking in another direction, and for no other object than to make General Pierce President, if they can do it? By what hocus pocus is it brought about that the lambs and the wolves lie together? You know, Major, that it was only the other day that every Southern man was furious at the bare mention of the Wilmot proviso or of free soil; an advocate of either was as bad as an abolitionist, and deemed guilty of rank treason. Our great and ever-to-be-lamented patriot, Henry Clay, with all his zeal and unsurpassed eloquence, could hardly prevail upon our Southern Democrats to remain in our glorious Union with Freesoilers and Wilmot proviso men.

A favorite with the Democracy, one who had professed to be a "Northern man with Southern principles," was thrown overboard by every Southern Democrat on his becoming a freesoiler. But now what "a change has come o'er the spirit of the dream," when it is ascertained that all the New Hampshire Democrats are not only anti-Catholic, but Free soilers and Wilmot-proviso men, including Gen. Pierce himself. He considers it "no harm" to be a "political friend of Atwood," the abolitionist; "no harm in *that*," says General Pierce. How do you explain it, Major, that what was an unforgivable offence, in Mr. Van Buren, only four years ago, is now no harm in General Pierce? We see, too, professed Nullifiers, Secessionists and other Democrats of the fire-eating "slaveocracy," in full common with professed freesoilers and Wilmot-proviso men, if not avowed abolitionists! This I cannot comprehend, unless it be that the Democracy dread of dying of famines, unless they clutch "the spoils" by means of such a union.

Is that what is meant by the "Union party?" Is this the promised political millennium of the Democracy? No one but you, Major, can explain these things so as to satisfy "the rank and file" that all is right. How is it to be explained, that, like the vaulter in the circus, (and "vaulting ambition o'erleaps itself,") Gen. Pierce undertakes to ride, at the same time, the abolition and the slave horse, a leg on each—like the vain attempt to Tylerize the two parties, by which the juggler was laid so flat upon his back that he has never gotten up from that day to this; I say how can Gen. Pierce attempt such a trick, to ride at once two such restive and antagonistic horses, horses entirely "of a different color," by which it is almost certain he must have a worse fall than at Contreras?

As Gen. Pierce's equestrian feats are much talked of just now, and as the last one has been performed Down East, I have decided to ask you Major, all about it, as no one can doubt your statement. No one in New Hampshire seems to believe what an opponent says, even under oath; as, however moral in other respects, they consider "all is fair in politics." So we of the South find it difficult to believe in New Hampshire affidavits; besides, we heard of the names subscribed to them; and until lately we knew nothing of your Gen. Pierce. Pray let us know if he has really become such a proficient in horsemanship that he can ride two vicious horses at once? One of them, too, a slave horse, and the other an abolition horse. Can they go all together?

In some respects our Win-field General is a full head and shoulders over your General Pierce. In horsemanship General Scott has never had a fall, except when his horse has been shot under him, and that more than once. When General Scott was wounded in Mexico it was by a bullet from the enemy, not by a fall from his horse.—Gen. Scott never faints in well doing; and for statesmanship and civil services we think he towers over your feebler General as much as he does physically.

As I am a planter in Alabama, the inquiries I make of you, Major, are interesting to me and to my neighbors. One of them, a Methodist preacher, who rides the circuit, and is well informed on the subject, tells me South Alabama will give her vote to General Scott.

With great respect, Major, I am your friend. TOM BIGBY.

MIDDLETOWN, CT., July 26, 1852.

To the Editor of the Signal.

MR. EDITOR: The enclosed anecdote was shown to me to-day by my daughter. It was not got up for any political purpose, but was published some years since in a work which I purchased for our family library, entitled "Sabbath Day Miscellany." The youth, with such feelings of kindness and humanity as is therein portrayed, must make a good man, and accounts, in some measure, for the numerous acts of kindness and humanity related of him in after life.

No one acquainted with his history can doubt his capacity and fitness for the first office in the gift of his countrymen; and who, I would ask, can for a moment doubt his goodness of heart? I am fully satisfied, Mr. Editor, that he is the man, and believe, if his life is spared, Winfield Scott will be our next President.

A SUBSCRIBER TO THE SIGNAL.

A NOBLE YOUTH.

The following anecdote was related to a gentleman during a night he spent in a farm house in Virginia, some few years ago:

In December, 17—, towards the close of a dreary day, a woman with an infant child were discovered half buried in the snow, by a little Virginian seven years old. The lad was returning from school, and hearing the moans of some one in distress, threw down his satchel of books, and repaired to the spot whence the sound proceeded, with a firmness becoming one of riper years. Raking the snow from the benumbed body of the mother, and using means to awaken her to a sense of her deplorable condition, the noble youth succeeded in getting her upon her feet; the infant, nestling on its mother's breast, turned its eyes towards their youthful preserver and smiled, as it seemed, in gratitude for its preservation. With a countenance filled with hope the gallant youth cheered the sufferer on, himself bearing within his tiny arms the infant child, while the mother leaned for support on the shoulder of her little conductor. "My home is hard by," would he exclaim, as oft as her spirits failed; and thus for three miles did he cheer onward to a happy haven the mother and child, both of whom must otherwise have perished, had it not been for the humane feeling and perseverance of this noble youth.

A warm fire and kind attention soon relieved the sufferer, who it appeared was in search of her husband, an emigrant from New Hampshire, a recent purchaser of a farm in the neighborhood of ———, near this place. Diligent inquiry for several days found him; and, in five months after, the identical house in which we were now sitting was erected, and received the happy family. The child grew up to manhood—entered the army—lost a limb at New Orleans, but returned to end his days, a solace to the declining years of his aged parents.

"Where are they now?" I asked the narrator. "Here," exclaimed the son, "I am the rescued one; there is my mother, and here, imprinted on my naked arm, is the name of the noble youth, our preserver." I looked, and read "WINFIELD SCOTT."

From the Frederick Herald.

A TRACT FOR THE TIMES.

Messrs. Editors:—I hand you the following extract from a work published in Baltimore, in 1834, entitled "*Life of Black Hawk, &c., dictated by himself.*"

In asking you to re-publish it now, I am only asking you to do what the author in the last paragraph *wished* you to do.—It is certainly remarkable that after a lapse of eighteen years, the American people are about to honor and approve the good sense and sagacity of this distinguished Indian Chief. A SUBSCRIBER.

Extract from the Life of Black Hawk.

"I have a good opinion of the American War Chiefs generally, with whom I am acquainted; and my people who had an opportunity of seeing and becoming acquainted with the present War Chief, (General Winfield Scott,) who made the last treaty with them, in conjunction with the great Chief of Illinois, (Gov'r. Reynolds,) all tell me that he is *the greatest brave they ever saw, and a good man*—one who fulfils all his promises. Our braves speak more highly of him than any Chief who has ever been among us. Whatever he says may be depended upon. If he had been our great Father (President,) we never would have been compelled to join the British in their last war with America—and I have thought that as our great Father, (the President) is changed every few years, that his children would do well to put this great War Chief in his place—as they cannot find a better Chief for a great Father (or President,) any where.

I would be glad if the *village criers* (Editors) in all the villages I passed through would let the people know my wishes and opinions about this great War Chief."

A THRILLING DIALOGUE DEMOLISHED.—Senator Hale, in the following letter to the Washington Union, cruelly demolishes one of the best electioneering anecdotes which the Democracy have produced during the present campaign, and over which they have chuckled and crowed most lustily:

DOVER, N. H., Aug. 11, 1852.

To the Editor of the Union:

SIR,—In the Washington Union of the 5th instant, under the head of "Meeting in Accomac, Va.—Thrilling Dialogue," a conversation is said to have occurred between Mr. Wise and Mr. Map, at a public meeting, in which the following thrilling dialogue took place:

Mr. Wise.—"Were you in New Hampshire two years ago, and did you not hear Hale speak, and say in his speech that he would head an army to march upon the South and put down slavery?"

Mr. Map.—"I was there, heard Mr. Hale speak and say what you state."

Mr. Wise.—"Did you not hear General Pierce reply to this, and say, 'If Hale should head an army to march on the South, he had first to march over his (Pierce's) dead body, for he would head an army to oppose him?'"

Mr. Map.—"I did."

The account then proceeds: "You can imagine the feeling which this reply elicited. The court house rang with shouts of applause, repeated again and again.—Mr. Wise then requested his opponent to state the facts again, which he did to an almost breathless auditory. 'General Pierce did say, (slapping his hand upon his breast,) that Hale would have to pass over his dead body before he marched upon the South.'"

To this permit me briefly to reply, that for whatever purpose such a dialogue may have been spoken in a Virginia court-house, there is not a syllable of truth in the whole of it. No such remark was ever made by me, and, of course, no such answer by Gen. Pierce; nor was there a meeting holden in New Hampshire, or elsewhere, in which such a dialogue could have occurred. General Pierce and myself have not spoken at the same public meeting since 1840, when we both spoke on the same side, but once, and that was at the North Church, in Concord, New Hampshire, in June, 1845, and I am sure that of the thousands who attended that meeting, not one can be found who will pretend that anything of the kind took place at that time. That, however, has nothing to do with the statement, as the remarks related by Mr. Map were made at a meeting holden two years since.

Respectfully, yours,
JOHN P. HALE.

P. S.—Any one who doubts the correctness of my statement can be satisfied by applying to Mr. Pierce himself.

J. P. H.

From the Cecil Whig.

HEAR "A FARMER."

MESSRS EDITORS:—It was promised by the locofoco authors of the tariff of 1846, and believed by the dupes who huzzaed for it, that the export of agricultural productions would be greatly increased by it. The following figures from the Register of the Treasury shows a very different result. We exported

In 1844—168,042 hogsheads of tobacco;
In 1851—95,945 do do
being less by 72,097 hogsheads under the locofoco free-trade tariff than under the protective tariff of 1842. We exported
In 1845—187,715 tierces of rice;
In 1850—105,590 do do
being less by 79,115 tierces under the locofoco free-trade tariff than under the protective tariff of 1842. We exported
In 1845—863,516,871 lbs. of cotton;
In 1850—627,145,141 do do
being less by 236,371,730 lbs under free-trade than under the Protective Tariff.

Of wheat, flour, corn and meal, the growth of 1846, we exported to the amount $53,262,457. The Report of the Register of the Treasury for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1851, gives no account of the amount or value of breadstuffs shipped, for the reason, it may be presumed, that we *imported more breadstuffs* from Canada and Chili, than we *exported* to all the world.

Farmers and Planters! ☞ LOOK AT THAT PICTURE and ask yourselves, if politicians who persist in going *for* the interests of Great Britain and *against* the interests of their own Country, with the above facts before their eyes, can be anything other than traitors, knaves, or downright fools. Hard names, it is true; but Senator Douglas says it is time to speak out and call things by their right names.

The banks of Great Britain are groaning under the weight of specie and bullion—the effect of *wise* legislation on the part of their country, and of *unwise* locofoco legislation here, whilst we can scarcely get silver to the amount of a few dimes for the ordinary purposes of change. It has all to be shipped to pay for iron and other commodities that should be made by our own workmen, who then would be able to pay the farmer for the productions of his fields. A FARMER.

Fred Douglass is at Pittsburg. In coming from Cleveland to Pittsburg the cars stopped for dinner at Alliance. The landlord refused to let Douglass sit down with the white men. The white men passed resolutions that he should sit down with them. The landlord, however, persisted in excluding him, and there was a great row.

THE PROSPECT IN MARYLAND.—From all parts of our State accounts concur in representing the Whigs as united, and determined to achieve in November next such a victory as will settle decisively the question whether or not Maryland is a Whig State, and redeem her escutcheon from the stain inflicted on it by the triumph of our opponents in the late State elections. The Washington Telegraph publishes some extracts from the letter of a leading Whig of Baltimore, which truly represent the feeling prevailing throughout the State. The writer says—

"I have in my possession six letters from as many delegates to the Whig Convention representing this State. These letters are all carefully written, embodying the whole subject, affording the very latest and best information that could be desired. They all concur in representing the case to be this—next November the whole Whig vote will be polled, and that is all we need to carry the State. In St. Mary's county, John Key and Thomas D. Morgan, both Democrats of standing and decided influence, have within the past week come out for Scott and Graham. This is a strong and significant fact.

"In Baltimore city the idea with us is that Pierce cannot get over 1,200 majority, and that we shall get the State by at least 2,000 majority. All of our most influential Whigs—Pearce, Pratt, Clarke, Roman, Walsh, General Chapman, Pitts, Johnson, &c., &c., will stump the State from one end to the other; and there can be no possible doubt as to the result.

"If time would permit, I could satisfy you more fully as to the subject, by giving you other facts in my possession.—But suffice it to say that Maryland is as sure to cast her vote for Scott and Graham as that she has always heretofore—for Harrison, Clay, and Taylor. No State in the Union, except Vermont, is more sure for us than Maryland."

FATHER RICHIE'S TESTIMONY.—There is nothing better calculated to silence the foul batteries of the slanderer, than a shot from his own gun; and as Gen. Scott is now the target at which every filthy piece is aimed, we bring forward one of Field-Marshal Richie's 43-pounders and put it into the hands of old Chip, that he may enjoy the sport of seeing Frank faint when he hears the report. Here it is:

From the Washington Union, April 16, 1847.

"GLORIOUS ACHIEVEMENT.—Victory follows victory in rapid succession. It was a settled maxim that we could never cease this war with honor until we had taken the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa. Thanks be to our distinguished and skilful General—to his brave officers and men—to the gallant officers and men of our Navy, this great achievement has been effected with but little loss of life on our part. We have taken the Gibraltar of the Western Continent. We have added new laurels to our wreath. *The gratitude and admiration of a free people are due to* MAJOR GENERAL SCOTT. We congratulate our country again upon the prowess of their Army and Navy. In less than eleven months a succession of achievements has poured in upon us which would grace the annals of any people under the sun. Let our countrymen rejoice, and let them pour out their thanks to the brave men who have done honor to the character of this free country.

"GENERAL SCOTT'S STEALAGE."—Under this head the Lexington (Miss.) Sentinel, of the 8th inst., perpetrates the following:

"Will any Whig editor deny that Scott did rob the soldiers of their pay? They cannot do it.

If he would rob the poor soldier of his pay, what would he do if he could get his hands into Uncle Sam's pockets? There would no doubt be Galphinism on a grand scale."

It is exceedingly unfortunate for the character of American journalism that it should ever be under the control of a creature who could commit such an outrage upon truth as the above. We have no idea of supporting General Scott's pretensions to the Presidency, but we should be wanting in duty to our common country, and a distinguished patriot and General, not to express our conviction of the degradation to which such a journal is reduced. Desperate indeed must be the cause which requires the employment of such means and such agents to sustain it. —*Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel, 21st instant.*

THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.—We learn from the Washington Correspondence of the New York Express, that there is no truth in the statement of a Dutch (Amsterdam) paper, that the Japan Expedition is abandoned. Com. Perry will return very soon from the fishing grounds, and then go on his way. The difficulty is, and has been in contractors not keeping faith with the Government. Contracts that ought to have been completed in January last, are not completed yet. These, and these alone, delay the expedition. Meanwhile, no doubt, the King of Holland, as the Amsterdam paper states, has instructed his officers in Japan to forewarn the Emperor there, and to try to induce him to open his kingdom to the commerce of the world.—What the expedition now waits for, and has waited for, is the steamer Princeton, waiting at Baltimore for her machinery to be ready. We believe, also, there has been some difficulty in finding the proper crews.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm12401-0366.jpg