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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.—A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

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. XXXVI. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1853. No. 24.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding one square, (12 lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly Advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, 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.

Ginghams, Ginghams, Ginghams.

MANSFIELD & HARRISON have a large stock of superior Dress Ginghams, (at 12½ cts. per yard) superior quality, and warranted good colors. [apr 30—tf s

GARDEN SEEDS.

JUST received a supply of *GARDEN SEED*, from Messrs. R. Sinclair, Jr., & Co., and Sam'l Ault & Son—warranted fresh and genuine—for sale by W. JONES.
St. Michaels, March 5, 1853.—tf

LOOK HERE.

Felix Extract Coffee,	London Brown stout,
Baker's Chocolate,	Baker's Broma,
Very superior Mustard,	Very sup. Bl'k Pepper,
Best No. 1 Lime,	" " Cayenne, do;
Very sup. Oolong black, and Green Teas,	Lovering's Loaf sugar, " crush'd & pulv. do.
Washing soda,	Brown sugars,
Starch,	superior Rosin soap,

Patapsco Flour, &c., &c.,
in store and for sale by C. H. HAMMOND.
P. S.—Corn, Wheat and Oats taken in exchange for Goods and bills. C. H. H.
apr 30

NOTICE.

THE Farmer's Steam Mills at Easton Point are now in good order, and the subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of Sawing and Grinding in the best manner. There is connected to the establishment a smut Machine and Crusher for crushing corn in the cob for cattle.

The subscriber feels grateful for past favors, and will spare no pains in order to give satisfaction to his customers. M. McBRIDE.

N. B.—The subscriber wants to employ a laborer, of good character and industrious habits, to work in the mill. A man with a family would be preferred. A house will be provided.
Easton Point, March 19. M. McB.

DR. J. H. ANDERSON. LEVIN H. CAMPBELL.

ANDERSON & CAMPBELL,
(SUCCESSORS TO CHAMBERLAINE & ANDERSON)
DEALERS IN
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, Dyestuffs, Window Glass, &c.

Keep constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of genuine DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, SPICES, PERFUMERY, &c

As it is of the first importance that all Drugs intended for Prescriptions should be of standard purity, particular attention will be had to their selection.

To meet the wants of Physicians, attention will also be had to procuring new remedies and new Pharmaceutical preparations. [jan 8

NEW CHINA STORE.

JOSEPH S. HASTINGS, Jr.,
Importer, & Wholesale & Retail Dealer in
China, Glass & Queensware,
No. 202 Baltimore st., North side, between ST. PAUL & CHARLES STS., BALTIMORE,

DESIRES to inform the public that he has just laid in an entirely new and elegant assortment of every description of *Plain and Fancy Ware*, such as *White, Gold-Band and Painted French China Dinner, Dessert, Tea & Breakfast Sets. Rich Vases of Beautiful Shapes and Styles,*
FANCY MUGS & CUPS, with or without Mottoes, CASTORS, with Cut and Mould ded Bottles,
Cut & Pressed Tumblers, Goblets, Wines Champaigns, &c.,
Of New and Beautiful styles.
JELLIES, BOWLS & DISHES TO MATCH.
An extensive and well selected stock of GRANITE & COMMON WARE.
Country Merchants, Hotel Keepers, Steamboat and Ship Agents, Private Families, and all others who may want articles in this line, are invited to call and examine the stock and prices.
apr 16—1y

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

THE subscriber takes this method again to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended towards him, and would at the same time inform them that he has just returned from the city with the largest assortment ever before purchased by him, and name in part as follows:

Gold and Silver Lever Watches,

Gold Guard and Vest Chains; Steel Chains; Gold Keys; Gold Pens; Gold and Silver Pencils; Gold Breastpins; Finger Rings; Cuff Pins; Perfumed Bracelets so extensively worn in the city; Silver Thimbles & Shields; Gold Ear Rings; silver Fruit Knives; silver Butter Knives; Albatta do; Albatta Table, Desert and Tea Spoons; Pearl and Tortoise shell Card Cases; fine Port Monies; Paper Mache and Morocco Portfolio's; Bead Bags and Purses; Greenmountain, Empire, Bloomer and Twist Hair Combs; Buffalo and English Raw Horn Dressing Combs; fine tooth do; Comb Brushes; Nail do; Hair do; Fine Razors; Razor strops; shaving Boxes and Brushes; Accordians and Violins; Fine double and single Barrel Guns; shot Belts; Powder Flasks; Bird Bags; Center Waterproof Percussion Caps; Genuine Walker do; also a large assortment of fine CUTLERY. Also a large assortment of *PERFUMERY*. Also a large assortment of TOYS for the Children.

BOOKS & STATIONARY,

in part as follows:

Large Family Bibles; Pocket do; Prayer Books; Hymn Books; Annuals; a large collection of Poems and Miscellaneous works for old and young; also a large assortment of School Books; Cap Paper; best French and English Letter Paper; Note do; Envelopes; Inkstands, Sand Boxes, &c., &c.

Also a good assortment of

Fruits and Confectionary

such as Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Malaga Grapes, Citron, Figs, Currants, Prunes, Candies assorted, Jujube Paste, Almonds, Chesnuts, Filberts, Apples, &c. Also Jumbles, Lemon Cakes, Ginger Nuts, Jenny Lind Cakes, Pickles and Catsup, &c. &c.

Also a large assortment of *GROCERIES*, such such as Broken Loaf and Brown Sugar; Coffee; New York Syrup and New Orleans Molasses; Salt; Cheese; Soap and Candles; Table Salt in small Bags; Buckwheat Flour in small Bags; Starch; Saltpeter; Pepper; Salaratus; Allspice; Cinnamon; Cloves; Ginger, &c. &c. Also **17,000 Havana Cigars** and a lot of fine **Chewing Tobacco** and a great many articles too tedious to mention in an advertisement.

The above goods have been selected with great care and bought on the best terms and will be sold low for cash or on time to punctual paying Customers. My friends and the public generally are respectfully invited to give me an early call and they will find me as obliging and as ready to wait on them as I have ever been heretofore.

The public's ob't servant,
dec 18 CHARLES ROBINSON.

CRAPE SHAWLS—Just received another supply of those cheap CANTON CRAPE SHAWLS, Also, some very handsome Cashmere do.
(apr 30) J. H. GRACE.

BEN BOLT'S REPLY.

OR, AH! YES, I REMEMBER.

Ah! yes, I remember that name with delight,
Sweet Alice, so cherished and dear;
I seek her grave in the pale hour of night,
And moisten the turf with a tear;
And there, when the heart is o'erburdened with woes;
I wander and muse all alone,
And long for the time when my head shall repose,
Where "sweet Alice lies under the stone."

I roam through the wood where so joyous we strayed,
And recline on the green sunny hill;
All things are as bright in that beautiful glade,
But my heart is all lonely and chill;
The hand that so fondly I pressed then in mine,
And the lips that were melting with love—
Are cold in the grave, and I'm left to repine,
'Till I meet with sweet Alice above.

Ah! well I remember the school-house and brook
"And the master so kind and so true,"
The wild blooming flowers in the cool shady nook
So fragrant with incense and dew.
But I weep not for these, though so dear to my heart,
Nor the friends that have left us alone—
The bosom will heave, and the tear drops will start,
For "sweet Alice lies under the stone."

[*Louisville Journal.*

AN AMUSING TRADITION

The unity of the human race has been a question of multiplied discussion for the last three centuries, and many books have been published upon it, mainly by that class of minds that have been trained to believe, and are tenacious in believing, that all the races of men are sprung from a single pair. These generally labor to show that the black and copper colored races have gradually acquired their hue from climatic causes, and from peculiar habits, operating through a great length of time, thus assuming that the original race was white. I have recently learned that the African view of the question is quite different, and the negro version of Genesis makes Adam and Eve, at birth, black, and, as an important link in the concatenation of conjectural scientifics, I furnish the item

A paper just received from Paris, and printed on the 27 h December, 1852, contains the account of a visit made by a traveller to one of the voluntary associations or clubs of the African race, in Peru, called *cofradius*, where the negroes enjoy themselves, on Sunday, in contemplation of their national and traditional ideas, which they preserve in their literal integrity. On one of these occasions, a Mandingo sage thus recounted the dispersion of the sons of Noah, whom he depicted as a black man, and the father of the human race "Now, then, the first man was born black—His sons were three in number, and they were black like their father. The patriarch drawing towards his end, assembled his progeny and said to them:—

"Children, my life is drawing to a close, and we shall soon be separated. The hour is come for me to reveal to you the wonderful power of a cistern, which I am going to open to you. He of you that will plunge into it may come forth with a complete transformation. You are free, from this moment, to make the trial of it."

The three brothers consulted together, and the eldest, probably Ham, decided on living under the same form and with the same robe as his father. Shem imitated the example of his elder brother; but Japhet, who already seemed to feel in his bosom that rising boldness which he has transmitted to his descendants, plunged resolutely into the miraculous cistern. The metamorphose was immediate, and he re appeared to the astonished eyes of his brothers under the form of a beautiful Cauca-ian youth. A duet of recrimination was immediately raised against Noah, during which the waters in the cistern began to decrease with a strange rapidity. Shem then changed his mind, and leaving Ham to choose his own part, he descended in his turn to the nearly dried up water, took a handful of the soft mud, and with it rubbed his body. This simple lotion sufficed to change the dark ebony of his skin to a yellow color. At sight of this, Ham, interrupting his complaints, precipitates himself, at one bound, to the bottom of the Cistern, alighted on his feet and hands, and there exhausted himself in efforts to drink one drop of the miraculous water.—But, alas! the earth dried up in his grasp, and only the soles of his feet, and the palms of his hands and his thick lips retained the envied color of Japhet. "Barbarous father!" cried he, in his pains, "could you not tell me—me, your eldest born, what virtue these waters concealed and what advantage would result to me from their contact? How shall I live now by the side of my brothers, for whom I am to be an object of disdain?" Thudded Ham pour forth his grief, which seemed to take a new recrudescence tune—his piteous looks fell on the small surface which the moistened earth had whitened. The paternal bowels were moved, and Noah still said, "You are going once more to be the arbiter of your destiny. God has given me the power of distributing among you three gifts, namely—riches, independence, and genius; and I leave you the first choice as my first born." Alas! who was it that erred again? It was poor Ham. He chose gold, Shem independence, and Japhet joined to his beautiful form, genius, which enabled him to rule his elders.—*N. Church Messenger.*

The following picture of a real genuine Yankee, is from a poem read before the Historical Society, at Hartford, Connecticut:

"He would kiss a queen till he raised a blister,
With his arm round her neck and his old felt hat on;
Would address the king with the title of Mister,
And ask him the *price* of the throne that he sat on."

STAMPED LETTER ENVELOPES.—The General Post-office Department, it is said, have abandoned their orginal intention of issuing the new stamped envelopes as early as the 1st instant, though the contractors are understood to have a portion of them now ready for delivery. The Postmaster General being indisposed to scatter them abroad until he can have sufficient on hand to send them in every direction, has deemed it best to wait until the 1st of July, when an ample supply will be ready.

A SHORT HISTORICAL PAPER

relating to the long forgotten Tribe of Indians upon the Isle of Kent. Read before the Historical Society of Maryland, by GEORGE L. L. DAVIS.

In the petition of Col. Wm. Clayborne and his associates to the English Crown, in the year 1638, it is alleged (1) (nor was it subsequently denied by Lord Baltimore) that they 'bought' the 'Isle of Kent' from the 'Kings' of 'the country.' From documents published in the History of the indefatigable Bozman, it is further evident that he had traded with the *Susquehannocks;* and that the 'kings,' it is presumed, were the chiefs of that powerful and giant-like (2) confederacy, whose name is still written upon the largest river of Maryland. It is also known that they wielded dominion over a considerable part of the Eastern and of the Western Shore; that they were the lords of some, the allies of other tribes and confederacies; and that, in their treaty with the Commissioners of Maryland, in 1652—a treaty which ceded the territory including the site of Chestertown, Centreville and Easton—they clearly and expressly admitted his title to the Island.

In a far greater obscurity, however, is involved the history of the tribe, which lived, *side by side*, with the first colonists of the Eastern Shore—the first, rather, within the present territorial limits of Maryland. Neither its name nor its exact locality has yet been given by any historian. The proof has not even been produced, that the island was ever a dwelling place of the Indians. But some evidence is still accessible. Upon an old and mutilated record now lying undisturbed, amid a mass of dirt and rubbish, in the second story of the Court House at Chestertown, the fact is stated, (3) that in the year 1652 Mr. Francis Hunt was *'slain by the Indians upon the Isle of Kent'* There are also traces of the name and village of the tribe. The footprint of the Indians upon the Island is clear, distinct, and unmistakable; and testimony, which springs from many independent sources, terminates at the common central point. The relics still discoverable upon the surface of its soil—the history of some of its most ancient land titles—the Earth—the Water—and the Record—all speak out, after the lapse of more than two hundred years! And it may be confidently stated, that the name of the tribe was *Matapeake;* (4) and that the site of the village was upon a tract of one hundred acres, upon the *South East side* of the Island. The tract was owned by the late General Emory, and is now a part of Captain Legg's estate. It was surveyed by Mr. Henry Morgan (5) in 1650, and sold by him the following year, to Mr Edward Coppedge, (6) in whose family it remained for several generations.(7)

In the patent, it was bounded (8) on the West, by a line running North from the head of 'Matapeake Creek;' on the East by Long Creek, and on the South by Matapeake. On the Rent Roll of a later date, it assumed the name of 'Indian Spring'—and that is its present name. The creek once called Matapeake, (9) but now indeed without any name, forms a branch of Long Creek, and is one of the most beautiful streamlets upon the Island.—Immediately south of it is a tract now called 'Matapax,' a corruption doubtless of *Matapeakes;* and a little to the east or south-east, between Long creek and Cox's bay, is another which now bears the name of 'Matapax Neck,' and upon which the Matapeakes probably lived, after the date of the patent to Mr Morgan. The old spring upon Capt. Legg's estate was nearly dry (10) when I examined it; but within the recollection of persons still living, it has been called by the name given to the tract in his possession. As late as the lifetime of General Emory, there were extensive shell banks upon the Island, chiefly upon its south-eastern side, including the tract of Capt. Legg, and it is generally believed that the Indians subsisted, in part, upon the shell fish of the Chesapeake and its tributaries.—Near the old 'Indian Spring' can still be found, here and there, an arrow-head, a battle axe, or some other memento of a by gone, long-forgotten tribe of Indians. And that the Indian *village of Matapeake* was situated upon the south-east side of the Island, is further evident from the relative date of the early surveys and patents; from the position of Fort Kent, at the southern extremity, and Fort Crawford (11) upon the south west side of the Island. It would seem the southern part was first settled; then the south-western, northern and western. And fort Crawford was an important link in the little chain of early defences and settlements extending from the southern along the south-western side. The plantation of Mr. Hunt, on the south east, just above the Matapeakes, formed an exception; but his sad fate only confirms the general inference.

The occurrence of no other collision, the absence indeed of all further allusion upon the records of the court, would warrant the presumption that some of the Matapeakes lived a long time upon the Island, in a comparative quiet, and at peace with the colonists (12) About fifteen Indians' were there, within a period subsequent even to the birth of the oldest living inhabitant. And, if the following case, which is based upon the best verbal testimony, be a fair index or example, they were not surpassed in the art of archery by any upon the continent. The deed indeed deserves a blazonry. 'I remember the Indians,' says James Bryan, now in his ninety-sixth year. (13) 'Their last dwelling place was upon the north-west side of the Island, near the mouth of Broad Creek; and they lived in their cabins of bark, upon a small track of woodland, near the gate which opens upon the estate now owned by General O'Donnell, of Baltimore. I was then a well grown boy. They always seemed friendly, and I frequently saw them. I was with Ben Richardson when he challenged a small party of them.—We were passing by the wood near the cabins. One of the Indians took him up. Richardson had acquired a fame, both far and near, for his skill in the use of his rifle. The wager was a gallon of spirits, for the best shot out of three, on each side, and at the distance of one hundred yards. They blazed a tree, then drew a circle, with a round black spot in the centre. Richardson used his rifle; the Indian had nothing but a bow and arrow.—The bow was at least two yards long, with a string of raw skin; and the arrow was wood, pointed with steel, and decorated with the gayest and most beautiful colors. Upon the first fire, Richardson struck the mark about an inch from the centre. The Indian running up to the tree, and looking at the mark, shook his head as if afraid to try. After a while he took his position, resting the point of his arrow upon the ground. As he raised the arrow, he drew the bow. The arrow, in its flight, I could not see. It grazed the centre of the mark! Such whoops and hurrahs I never before, and have never since, heard.—The Indian left his arrow sticking in the mark, while Richardson followed him, in the two unsuccessful attempts. In the meantime, a large crowd assembled. And another Indian, swift *as a horse*, ran to the store for the rum, which was consumed immediately after his return. I remember I drank some of it myself. The Indians left the Island shortly after this incident. And I also remember the very time of their departure. It was the day of a fair. They left the Island, near the mouth of the creek, and turned their faces Westward. They were the last of the Indians upon the Island'

It is said that the colonists, at a very early period, decoyed some of the Indians. While receiving a homage due only to the Deity, they fired upon them, without mercy or honor; and a slight resistance was followed by a raking slaughter. In marking a deed of such dark and damning infamy, Providence thought fit to smite the very earth with barrenness.—A spire of grass did not grow upon the spot for many generations; and the scene of the massacre, to this day, is called *'Bloody Point'* It is a half mile north-west of the site of Fort Kent, which stood near *Kent Point*, the south-ern extremity of the Island. A story unsustained by recorded or other evidence, hardly deserves the name of a romance; and history, which records facts, looks with contempt upon everything approaching fiction.—But the tradition of Bloody Point is traced back one hundred and fifty years, through several persons living during the boyhood of Mr Bryan; and it is but proper to state it, for whatever it may be worth. It true at all, it has its historical basis at a period probably not remote from Governor Leonard Calvert's conquest, or Col Clayborne's first arrival; and, while the documents and records of that period are, many of them, destroyed, the remaining ones shed no light upon the subject. The story of the Indian *belle*, who fell *in love* with one of the colonists upon the north side of the Island; who embraced him immediately after his arrival; and who subsequently went with him to England, is undoubtedly a pure invention; and notwithstanding the belief of some persons, is one of a very late date.—There is nothing in history to sustain it, unless it be the absence of all *bloody* encounters, in that part of the Island; and the formation of a settlement at *'Love Point,'* ten years before the date of the patent for 'Indian Spring' on the south-east side.

(1) Bozman, 2, page 582.
(2) Smith's History of Virginia.
(3) Kent Island Court Record, 1647 to 1653, fol. 56.
(4) Spelt upon the oldest record, *Matapeck.*—But I adopt an orthography more in conformity with that of *Chesapeake*, which was once spelt *Chisapeack.* In another part of the Record *Matapeck* looks very much like *Whatapeck.* But M, upon many of the old Records, is written exactly like our present *Wh.* For the old orthography of *Chesapeake*, see Smith's History, (now a rare book in Maryland) vol. 1 p. 74, 116, 190, and 191.—In the Transcript in 1727, of the Record, the last syllable of *Matapeck* is spelled like that of *Chesapeake.*
(5) Rent Roll of Queen Anne's, fol. 5.
(6) Land Records of Kent County, 1648 to 1679, p. 4.
(7) Rent Roll of Queen Anne's.
(8) Kent Island Court Record, 1647 to 1652, fol. 43. Land Record of Kent county (a transcript) 1648 to 1679, p. 5.
(9) The name of the tribe was the same as that of the creek or river upon which it was *permanently* seated. And this, I believe, is *universally* true of the Indians upon the Chesapeake, and its tributaries.
(10) In examining this, and other interesting localities, I have been aided by a gentleman of the Island, distinguished not less for the kindness of his heart than for the shrewdness of his hints and observations. And I cannot express my sense of the obligation in language sufficiently grateful. I allude to Doct. Sam'l Harper. I beg also to express my very warm thanks to Mr. Winchester, of Winchester's Landing.
(11) This fort has not yet been noticed by any historian of Maryland. There is a creek upon the Island, still called "Craney;" and upon the Land Records of Kent county, transcript from 1648 to 1679, there is a deed from Wm. Burbage, Capt. Ed. Streeter and Eliz. Streeter, to Thos Ringgold, in the year 1655, for a tract of one hundred acres "between Craney Creek and Crafford Fort."—See p 96. See also another deed, p. 43; the deed, upon the Records of Kent, in 1685 from Ellis to Miller; and the deed, in 1691, from Ringgold to Miller. See also, upon the Rent Roll of Queen Anne's fol. 101, a resurvey, in 1716 for Miller.

(12) The correspondence of the early Roman Catholic missionaries, one of whom, the Rev. Jno. Altham, was stationed upon the Island—a correspondence lately brought to light, through the agency of Mr. McSherry—has furnished the material for one of the most interesting and beautiful chapters in the history of Maryland. And although the island was but the centre of a large circle of labor, including the Susquehannocks, and other Indians who traded with the colonists; and there is no reference, in Mr. Campbell's excellent paper, to any Indians upon the Island; and none it would seem, in that part of the correspondence, which is now accessible at Georgetown College; yet there is some ground, at least, for the inference, that the Rev. Father Altham instructed the Matapeakes, and that some of them embraced the christian religion. The island was the chief seat of Father Altham's operations, about ten years before the date of Mr. Morgan's patent.
(13) In a long interview, I took the opportunity of testing his memory, in a variety of ways. And I was struck with its accuracy, distinctness, and vividness, especially as regards the events and scenes of his early life. From Dr. Harper, I learn, that he was a soldier in 1776 and 1812, and now receives a pension. He was born and bred upon Kent Fort Manor. His father, also, and I believe his grandfather, lived upon the same Manor.

The seventh steamship built by Capt. Looper for the Parker Vein Coal Company, to run between Baltimore and N. York, was launched at Philadelphia, on the 30th ultimo.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES

—Mrs. Denison, in one of her capital editorials for the Boston Olive Branch, presents the following striking contrast between two homes and two husbands:

"I wish I *could* see a pleasant face when I come home. Tired! Yes! that's always the cry. *I* never get tired—oh, no! Customers to please—clerks to overhaul—accounts to cast up! Hush! I shall hate that child—Now walk the floor and spoil him. Bill, hunt up my slippers. Mary, draw up the rocking-chair. *Other* men have these things ready for them. There's Saunders, he takes comfort. His wife is as handsome as she was the day she was married. If there's anything I hate it's a faded woman. Light the lamps and give me my newspaper. If I can't read here in peace I'll go over to Saunders's."

"Mary, dear, how tired you look. Give me that great strapping boy. No wonder your arms ache. Oh! never mind *me*. I'm always O. K at home, you know. Take the rocking-chair *yourself*, and just be comfortable. Am't I tired? Why yes, I am—a little, but then I've feasted on fresh air and sunshine to-day, which you havn't. Besides, I don't have such a lump of perpetual motion as this to manage.

"Bless my soul—how do you live these hot days? Never mind the room! everything looks well enough—you included—except you are looking a trifle better than well.—How do you manage to keep so young and pretty, bonny wify?"

Well might the smiling answer be, *'the freshness and fullness of my husband's love keeps my heart green.'*

QUEER OPERATIONS—SPIRITS AMONG THE BONES.—The race of asses is not dead. Oh no! It is perenial. It pokes its long ears into the face of Christianity, and whisks its tail into the eyes of civilization. Witness the following facts.—A number of spiritualists in this city, with one or two, we believe from Chicopee, received intimation that they must enter a large and unoccupied house. They accordingly sent for the key of the house, which was unsuspectingly delivered to them, the holder never dreaming the purpose for which it was to be used. They entered the house, and there was soon heard coming from within, by a gentleman passing, the most terrific screams. He declares that it sounded as if some one was suffering from the fear and pain of a murderer's knife. A female medium was taken possession of, it seems by the spirit of a murdered man whose bones were declared to be buried in the cellar, and so she imitated his dying agonies. The spirits finally ordered the digging up of the bones, and designated a certain gentleman to use the spade. It is asserted, though we know not with how much truth, the medium was taken up bodily by the spirits, and carried to a place on the cellar bottom, directly over the alleged deposit of bones. And here, oh reader! the gentleman of the spade stripped and went to work. After digging a deep hole, and finding no bones, the pursuit was relinquished. These are the main facts as they come to us, and it is proper to say that this utter piece of tom foolery was not enacted by the more ignorant of the spiritualists, but the principal actors are some of the leading minds in this strange delusion. If there is no devil, as the spiritualists affirm, there is something that answers all legitimate purposes of a devil—*Springfield Repub.*

THE FOREIGN APPOINTMENTS.

—We have published the official list of foreign appointments. The New York Evening Post, one of the Democratic organs, "talks out in meeting" in regard to them in a manner far from complimentary. It says:

We are grateful to the President, that in making his selection of diplomatic representatives, he has weakened the home force of the Democratic party in the least possible degree. He could hardly have chosen an equal number of prominent men whose absence would be less seriously felt, than those whose names we copied yesterday from the official bulletin. We speak especially of those whose incubation has been most prolonged.

There are, not many, we believe there are none, of the newly appointed officers who can speak any of the languages in use at the courts to which they are accredited. Almost of them talk abroad as they do at home, the fewer languages they have at their command the better.

We have long felt that this country had little occasion for any permanent diplomatic force abroad; but as there must be some mode of satisfying politicians who only serve their party for pay, the best thing that can be done with them is to send them where they will be out of the way, and where they may learn something, though they earn nothing. For this reason perhaps the formalities of diplomacy may as well be continued, especially if, as in the present case, the loss to the country is almost exclusively a pecuniary one!

"Call you *that* backing your friends?"

COL. BENTON ON THE FEDERAL APPOINTMENTS FOR MISSOURI.—Col. Benton, in a late letter to the citizens of Springfield, Missouri, speaks in the strongest terms of condemnation of some of President Pierce's appointments for that State. "The President," he says, "was deceived by false representations, to give offices to scamps, whose legs have never been crossed under a gentleman's table—who were the scum and dregs of all parties—who were fugitives from routed fields, or deserters from pledges given to the people, when they obtained these appointments."

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.—On Wednesday morning of last week, two little girls, who slept together in the second story of the residence of Mr. Keller, in Lancaster Pa., after getting out of bed, and as they were dressing themselves, discovered a snake in their bed. The alarm was immediately given, and it was killed by Mr. Keller. It was a black water snake, twenty inches long, and had evidently been in the bed all night; but how it got there is a mystery.

FRUITS OF JACKSONISM.

There are those living who followed Gen. Jackson through all his crusades against the distribution of public lands to whom the following extracts from the Washington correspondence of the Baltimore Sun may be particularly interesting, and we therefore commend them to their serious consideration as altogether worthy of their deliberate reflection:

"The great Central Illinois Railroad Company appear to be in full tide of practical success. The grant of public land transferred to them will build the road for the whole distance of 710 miles, and the stockholders will own the road without paying a cent for their stock. It is a donation to them from the Government of seventeen millions of dollars—the estimated cost of the road—for their personal benefit. The land is already estimated to be worth that sum, and the loans for carrying on the work are based upon the value of those lands at that rate. Loans to the amount of seven or eight millions have already been effected, and a new loan of three millions has now been called for, and will be readily fulfilled.

"The stockholders of the South-western branch of the Missouri and Pacific Railroad Company will never be obliged to pay one dollar for that road of 310 miles in length.—The lands granted to the State by the Government during the late session were transferred by the State to the company and they will sell for enough to build the road. A loan will soon be proposed for the purpose of completing this road, and it will be based in a great measure on the value of the bonds.—All these Western railroads will undoubtedly give dividends of ten per cent. on their cost, and besides are made at the expense of the public treasury."

It was objected to the land distribution system by Gen. Jackson and his partizans that it would corrupt the States, and therefore they arrested it. Now the lands are made by a Democratic Congress, which boasts its devotion to Jacksonism, the fruitful source of profit to the railroad stockholders and land speculators, while the old States, to whom the territory originally belonged, are entirely cut off from all participation in the proceeds of their sales.

The truth of history is therefore but developing and fulfilling the prophecies of the illustrious Clay and his distinguished compatriots, who advocated the distribution among all the States while yet the old States had the power to control the matter. Their counsels were disregarded, the system was repudiated, and we are now gathering the fruits of Jacksonism.—*Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.*

INVASION OF SONORA.—The news from California is, that the Expedition under the French Count, Boulbon, was nearly ready to sail from San Francisco, and if the facts they relate be true, it has been got up on a more formidable scale than the public generally seem to have any conception of. That its leading object, also, is identified with some daring political scheme, is now pretty clear.

The Santa Clara Register states that no fewer than ten vessels are now engaged in fitting out for this Expedition, in the harbor of San Francisco. They are engaged expressly for the transportation of men and munitions of war, and a portion of them are pierced for guns. It further says that the expedition will consist of fifteen hundred men and three hundred horses, and that it will be ready to sail in a very short time. From another source we learn that Count Raousset, when he first returned from his late attempt upon Sonoro, was poor, in fact so very much in want of funds as to be compelled to live upon his friends, but that now he has a large sum, as much as $400,000, it is alleged, at his command, a portion at least of which money lately arrived by a French barque. The editor then tells us, that—

"If Sonoro ceases to be Mexican it must be American. If it is her manifest destiny to change, it must be from the flag of Mexico to that of the United States. Raousset de Boulbon may precipitate matters, but he cannot change or defer them. The French flag will never float in that country under the protection of France itself. The leaders of the scheme are going there as a matter of business—to get possession of the silver mines and make money, and can afford to spend large sums to obtain the object of their wishes. Bolton, Barron & Co., or rather Baron, Forbes & Co., whom they represent, have a Mexican grant for the best mines in the State, which are in fact the most valuable in the world, and they know the necessity of getting possession of them and commencing to work them before the State changes masters. They have seen in this State the worthlessness of conditional grants when there has been no attempt made to fulfil the conditions. Hence, with an eye to future political events, the anxiety for the actual occupancy of the mines. Into this we believe the whole proceedings of Raousset de Boulbon resolves itself. If the expedition is a reality, it is the duty of the Collector of San Francisco to cause it to be prevented; though for our part we would much prefer that he did not find out that there was such an affair under consideration until after it has sailed. We do not see the slightest reason why Raousset de Boulbon and his men should not be allowed to do the first fighting with the Apaches, and cow them out of the way, so that the Americans can settle peacably about the mines, and work their claims and raise their crops without being continually harrassed by the Indians. By the time the French have whipped the Apaches our Government will have purchased the entire State, and our citizens can then take peaceable possession.

ANNAPOLIS NAVAL SCHOOL.—The following officers were ordered to assemble at Annapolis, on the 1st of June, for the examination of the senior class of midshipmen:—Commodore C. S. McCauley, Captains James Armstrong and Thos. W. Wyman, Commanders Chas. Lowndes and G. A. McGruder.

SENTENCED TO BE HUNG FOR KIDNAPPING.—Joseph K Groves has been tried at Clinton, N. C., on a charge of kidnapping, found guilty, and sentenced to be hung on the first Friday of July. An appeal, however, has been taken to the Supreme Court of the State.

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