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ENGLISH POLITICO-COMMERCIAL COMPANIES.

There is nothing of splendid achievement in modern times, to surpass the conquests of the English in India. A century ago, their possessions consisted only of the little island of Bombay, obtained from Portugal as the dowry of Charles the Second's wife, and of small commercial factories here and there on the coast, as at Surat, Madras, and Calcutta. Then, the English in Asia were, in profession at least, humble and painstaking traders, anxious but to make good bargains in spices, muslins, and silks. The dissensions, however, of the native princes of India, soon pointed out to the English the more brilliant and profitable path of conquest, of plunder, and of empire. They could almost always find, either some rebellious governor willing to purchase foreign aid against his sovereign, or some distracted province in whose affairs to intervene; and where these were wanting, it was quite as convenient for them to effect the dethronement of the sovereign himself, by means of some vagabond pretender to the throne, and thus to set up a puppet of their own in his stead. In this way, scrupling at no means either of force or fraud, of cruelty or crime, to accomplish their ends, with courage and policy worthy of the splendid field afforded for the exercise of such qualities, the British in India proceeded to lay the foundations, and rapidly to raise the superstructure of the greatest empire (save that of the Manchus) on the face of the globe.

True, in the commencement of these conquests, all Europe shuddered with horror at the recital of the acts of perfidy and atrocity perpetrated by the English in India, and England herself rang with denunciations of the crimes of her Asiatic agents. But England did not the less accept and maintain the conquests made by such means, and every year extend them in the same way. And to the accusing voice of Parliament, the pulpit, and the press, her agents could with justice reply, in the words of Erskine, that it was preposterous to bring to the standard of justice and humanity, the exercise of a dominion founded upon violence and terror; that, if England, from ambition and a lust of dominion, would insist on maintaining despotic rule over distant and hostile nations, and give commission to her viceroys so to govern them as *at all events* to preserve them and secure their revenues, she could not, with any color of consistency, place herself in the moral chair, and affect to be shocked at the execution of her own orders; that her agents might and must have offended against the rights and privileges of Asiatic government, if they were the faithful deputies of a power which could not maintain itself for a day without trampling upon both; that they might and must have offended against the laws of God and nature, if they were the faithful viceroys of an empire wrested in blood from the people to whom God and nature had given it; that the unhappy people of India, to be governed at all, must be governed with a rod of iron; and that her empire in the East would long since have been lost to Great Britain, if alternate fraud and force, if civil skill and military prowess, had not united their efforts to support an authority which heaven never gave, by means which it never could sanction.

England, therefore, elected to adopt and to hold all the conquests made by her people in India, and in so doing sanctioned all the means by which those conquests were made, and were to be maintained. From having a few commercial counters only on the scattered parts of the coast of India, she came to be, first, the steward of the populous provinces of Bengal, Bahar, and Orissa, under the great Mogul, the legitimate sovereign of the Peninsula; then the absolute mistress of Arcot, the Carnatic, and Mysore; next of the Maharatta states of the Deccan and Concan; and finally, by at length deposing the great Mogul himself, and reducing him to the rank of a mere pensioner, she became the ruler, in one form or another, of the whole of the vast Empire of Hindustan, excepting only Sindh and the Punjâb. Of these last remaining independent States of the Peninsula, she has recently invaded and conquered Sindh, and is now preparing for the conquest of the Punjâb. Thus, in the space of one hundred years, she has gradually extended her power by conquests in India at the average rate of about *one million five hundred thousand* souls per annum. And what has been the annual cost, in bloodshed and in misery, of this annual forced addition to the members of the subjects of the British empire? Let the self-righteous declaimers of Exeter Hall figure up this sum in the intervals of some of their tirades against the United States.

Meantime, whilst maintaining in India a standing army of some two hundred and fifty thousand men, with camp-followers innumerable, and every year fighting battles on the broadest scale of strategy, of carnage, and of devastation, England professes, (*in Europe,*) to be at peace with all the world; and whilst declaiming, in the loudest terms of indignant innocence and virtue, against the spirit of conquest, the cupidity, the rapacity, and the imperial ambition, now of Napoleon and the French, now of Russia, and now of the United States, she has, at the same time, been engaged in wars of invasion, in conquests, and in territorial acquisitions, in the East alone, (to say nothing of the West,) exceeding those of Napoleon, of Russia, and of the United States, combined.

And how are these contradictions of peace in Europe and war in Asia; of pretended regard for the laws of nations on one side of the globe, and of deliberate and open violation of all those laws on the other; of professions of the largest liberty here, and of practice of the largest slavery there; of a crusade in favor of human rights in the Atlantic seas, and trampling them under foot in the Indian seas; of an attempted moral proscription of the United States, because two millions of our people are black men, without political and social privileges, when she herself holds as subjects some one hundred millions of black men, and fifty millions of white men, who are equally without political and social privileges,—how, we ask, are all these extraordinary contradictions reconciled? Why, forsooth, we are to accept the paltry fiction, ridiculous, if it were not monstrous, that all these wars of ambition, all these acts of oppression, are the deeds, not of England—oh no! she is moderate, unambitious, self-denying, without rapacity or cupidity; she violates no laws, she is the pattern of reserve, and the champion of liberty—that all these wars of ambition in Asia, and acts of oppression, are the deeds of the East India Company.

"The United Company of Merchants, trading to the East Indies," have, indeed, much to answer for, in the face of God and of man, if *they alone* are answerable for all the blood shed, and all the wrongs committed, by the English in India; and if all the wars waged there, have been waged for *no other purpose*, than that the blood and tears of so many millions of men and women, may be coined into dividends on the stock of India-House.

But it is not so; and it is time that the world should understand, and should act on the understanding, that, for all the the purposes of responsibility, moral and political, England and the East India Company are one and inseparable, and the company a mere administrative department of the British government.

Nor can it be alleged that the deeds on which we are commenting, are the deeds of past times only, and times of a laxer morality; for the blood-stained fields and plundered cities of Kandahar and Kabul, of Sindh, and of Gwalior, are yet steaming and smoking before us, in the freshness of their recent devastation.

Nay, in justification of the contemplated invasion and conquest of the Punjâb, we are now told, by those very presses which are most clamorous in denunciation of the bloodless and voluntary union of Texas with the United States, that—

"In India, we (the British) shall be impelled, irresistibly, to extend our dominions, till we have reached *the natural limits of the empire*, where the impulse of conquest will cease of itself."

We are further told that—

"Growth is now, and must, for some time, continue to be *the normal state of our* (England's) *existence in the East*."

In accordance with which doctrine, we (Americans) might well ask: What are those *natural limits* of the United States, where the impulse of *annexation* will cease of itself? Is not growth the normal state, also, of the federal Union?

And another of those, who, as *Englishmen*, regard, with such holy horror, the ambition of the United States, proceeds, *as counsellor of the East India Company*, to hold the following language:

"The pear hangs mellow on the tree, ready to be shaken down. So the fate of the Punjâb is sealed. It is to be taken into subsidiary alliance, and to follow the steps of Hydrabad, and Oude, and Gwalior, and some score other British allies and tributaries, if so they are to be called. Of course the necessity of this movement is undeniable. A state which cannot govern itself must be governed by its neighbors; for the interests of humanity are at stake. Without an efficient government, a territory soon becomes a public nuisance, the harbor of disaffection and outrage, the focus of intrigue, the nursery of revolutions and wars. It is enough that a territory is in so disorderly a condition as to entail on its neighbors the necessity of continual, inconvenient, and expensive precautions. It is enough that it involves a more oppressive police, a large standing army, or any other interference with the liberties and immunities of peace. Such is the state of all that region enclosed within the Upper Indus and its tributaries. Bloody revolutions, an insolent and rebellious soldiery, a ruined and distracted people, keep Northern India in perpetual alarm. Self-preservation compels the neighbors to abate the nuisance. Such is the necessity, if not the duty, which now devolves on that great power which Providence has made the centre of unity and source of order to the whole peninsula. Britain, which now holds the sceptre successively wielded by so many barbarous conquerors, is the pacifier, the uniter—in a word, the supreme governor of Hindostan."

This, we suppose, may be considered as "the *British* dodge;" in accordance with which it would be "the necessity, if not the duty, which now devolves on that great power which Providence has made the centre of unity and source of order to the whole *of North America*, to seal the fate of *Mexico*; for (and if this be good law for Great Britain, it is good law for the United States) *where a state cannot govern itself it must be governed by its neighbors.* The interests of *humanity* are at stake. Without an efficient government, a territory soon becomes a public nuisance, the nursery of revolutions and wars, entailing on its neighbors the necessity of inconvenient and expensive precautions, involving a large standing army, and much interference with the liberties and immunities of peace. Such is the present condition of Mexico. Bloody revolutions, an insolent and rebellious soldiery, a ruined and distracted people, keep the southern part of this continent in continual alarm. And the same has been the condition and may again be the condition of Canada. Does the law of *self-preservation* call on us "to abate the nuisance?" If so, then, truly, in the language of the Times to be (as modified) much more justly adopted by us: "The federal government is the pacifier, the UNITER, of America."

Now and then, a glimmering of the truth in this matter, seems to break in upon the self-complacent benightedness of the English mind. The Spectator "*inclines!* to deny the right of any state to make the internal conduct of another a *casus belli*, or to wage war on any such Quixotic plea, as disputed titles and wronged sovereigns." Most modest of all inclinations! The English sneer at what they consider the ignorance of international law on the part of American statesmen; forgetting that the only books ever written on this subject in the English language were written by an American. We should be glad to know in what text-book of the law of nations any countenance is given to the English assertion of a right to intervene in the affairs of every territory which happens for the time being to be "without an efficient government," or in what text-book room is left for a mere *inclination* to deny this right. And we suppose the Spectator would "incline to deny" the right of England to conclude a fraudulent treaty with the Emirs of Sindh, in the express purpose, as admitted by her agents, of placing "a bomb" in the midst of the Emirs to blow them up; for the Spectator proceeds with extreme *naiveté* to affirm, that "the adoption of the puppet Shah Shoojah againt Dost Mahommed, whom we had acknowledged, was one of the most impudent and naked lies in the annals of diplomacy;" and then touches the very point—*rem acu*—in saying:

"Mr. Thornton seems to have adopted Sir Robert Peel's notion, that political morality is matter of geography; that the laws of right depend upon latitude and longitude; and that *in the East Indies they are altogether suspended in favor of the company.*"

Ay, that is the evil; the political functions of the East India Company. England is full of great and good men; none greater, none better, are to be found in Christendom. Though British statesmen, British lawyers, and British critics, have neglected the study of the law of nations to a degree which it is difficult to conceive of,—so that nearly all they have written on the subject, consists of mere party-phamphlets,—and though their chief diplomatic contensions in Europe and America, have been efforts to interpolate in the law of nations new doctrines of blockade, search, capture, and prize, which doctrines England will be the first to deny, on the day, not far distant perhaps, when they come to be applied to her,—notwithstanding all this, the British mind is deeply imbued with religious and ethical principles, and with sincere love of fair play at least, if not of abstract right. But the British mind *is insular* and insulated, and therefore, in all international questions, *selfishly* and *intensely* British. And her very government is in the nature of a close corporation; which fact has always produced a deleterious influence on the conduct of the British. Otherwise, in past times, she would not have engaged and persevered so long in the war of the Succession, and even exiled Bolingbroke for terminating it by the treaty of Utrecht—of which one of the greatest of modern historians says, truly:

"The evil thus done to humanity by the victories of Britain was immense, but the nation did not see it; and even while she was riveting the chains of Italy and Germany, and endeavoring to impose on Spain a sovereign it abhorred, she flattered herself with the idea that she was combating for liberty; nay, she continued to talk still of the European balance of power, at the very moment when the continuation of the war could have no other effect but to subject all Europe to the odious yoke of Austria."—(*Simondi.*)

And otherwise—that is, but for the egotism of her public policy—England could never have been ready to plunge into war with Spain, at a more recent period, on so absurd a pretext as that of defending Meares at Nootka sound, he being an Englishman to be sure, but an adventurer in the service of the Portuguese, commanding a Portuguese merchantship, fitted out by Portuguese merchants at Macao, and entitled, as against Spain (in that particular adventure,) to the protection of Portugal alone.

But Great Britain sees what is for her own interest too clearly and strongly to have any distinct perception either of the rights of others or of the wrong involved in the gratification of her own public and private ambition. And when importunate conscience will now and then bring before her mind's eye the picture of the hecatombs of distant Asiatics slaughtered on the altar of cupidity and lust of power, she hugs herself in the pleasant reflection, that all this iniquity is the act of the East India Company. Else, how were it possible for her to remember, with still fresh resentment, the sufferings of the one hundred and twenty-two Englishmen put to death by the caprice or neglect of Surajee-ud-Dowlah a century ago, and to forget the myriads of Hindus slaughtered with no more of justice or right by herself? Else, how were it possible for her to exhibit so much righteous indignation in view of the alleged wrongs inflicted by Russia on Shamyl and his Caucasians, regardless of the far greater and less palliable wrongs inflicted by her on the Afghans? Else how were it possible for her to denounce the *razzias* of the French in Algiers, when she herself has not yet finished dividing among her troops the plate and jewels plundered from the dethroned Emirs of Sindh and their subjects? Else how were it possible for her to indulge in such transports of (pretended) morality on account of the annexation of Texas to the United States,—the most righteously acquired accession of territory, both in form and substance, of which modern history affords any example, because accomplished by the free consent of the people of the smaller state,—how were it possible for England to reproach the United States for imputed lust of dominion, on account of this, at the very moment when she is wresting the mosquito shore from Central America, cutting up the troops of Gwalior, seizing on Borneo, preparing to retain Chusan, and about to invade the Punjâb? This extraordinary blindness of Great Britain to the moral quality of her own public acts, this her self-complacent assumption of the functions of a religious missionary in her intercourse with Europe and the United States, would never have existed probably, (it is not conceivable that human effrontery could ever have gone so far,) if the East India Company did not stand between her and all the acts of wanton invasion, of violent conquests, of grasping ambition, and of utter disregard of the rights of men and of nations, which characterize her stupendous career of empire in Asia.

Events have occurred during the last ten years, to produce a great change in the relations of the East India Company to the rest of the world; and these events are not auspicious to the continued immunity of England from public judgment on the acts of the company. Her great conquests were made at a time when all Christendom was engaged in a common struggle, and when the voice of justice was drowned amid the general din of arms. Since that time, the commercial intercourse of the various nations of the earth has grown to be more extensive, and more intimate; inquiry into the acts of other countries has come to be more close and rife in each, and men possess a fuller knowledge of passing incidents. The terrible catastrophe of the first British invasion of Cabul—that fatal retreat—the greatest disaster sustained by any army in modern times, except that of the French retreat from Moscow—at once fixed all eyes on British India, and the bloody wars of the East India Company. The war in China, carried on chiefly by troops from India, stimulated still more the public curiosity concerning the proceedings in general of the English in the East. And, finally, by our having the elementary powers of nature imprisoned in the steam engine—the Djin, as it were, of Eastern fable, with which the Arabian Nights have rendered us familiar, enslaved by human art, and compelled to submit their omnipotence to the ministration of our wants and pleasures—and by employing their agency in the propulsion of the ship by sea, and of the car by land, the remotest parts of the globe are brought into rapid intercommunication, and India is now about as near to us (nearer, indeed, for all the purposes of intelligence, considering that the communication is periodically regular) as England or France was at the time of the formation of the Union. We now begin to comprehend, thoroughly, what the East India Company is, and what it has done in the East; and the merchant conqueror of Hindustan, unmasked, and displayed in his true colors, can no longer act with success the part of Tartuffe.

But in the more diffused notice which events on the other side of the Atlantic now receive among us, and with our better knowledge of the nature of the East India Company, have we paid due attention to what has been, or yet may be done, by a similar company in North America?

In the reigns of Elizabeth and of the Stuarts, the whole universe was distributed among various companies of adventure. By some of these (or under their nominal authority) were several of the now United States colonized and established. In all these cases the colonists brought with them, or assumed here, the powers of political administration; and they became localized at once as political communities or governments. But the "Adventurers of the Hudson Bay Company," established under a charter of Charles the Second, for the objects of navigation, fisheries and the fur trade, on the bay of that name, continued to wear the form of a foreign sovereignty, not of a colony or naturalized government. Separated as the territory of the Hudson Bay Company was from the then British colonies, by the interposition of the French establishments on the St. Lawrence, it could not well maintain itself during the war of the Spanish succession; but it was restored to Great Britain by the treaty of Utrecht, and thus acquired a recognised treaty-existence, as between France and England. And when the French and English commissioners met under that treaty, it was found that England, under the name of the Hudson Bay Company, put forward a claim of that company to new territory, by *extension of contiguity*, which brought down the company's domain in the rear of Canada, to the boundaries of Louisiana. Such extension was, indeed, if the principle were admitted at all, a natural one in point of course, being directly inland from Hudson Bay.—But nothing was then finally determined in this respect; and it was not until the year 1818, that the relative boundaries of the Hudson Bay Company and of Louisiana were virtually fixed; and then it was by the treaty between the United States and Great Britain, defining our respective limits, on the line from the Lake of the Woods, along the forty-ninth parallel of latitude to the Rocky Mountains.

In this vast region, then, between the Arctic sea on the north, Hudson Bay on the east, the forty-ninth parallel on the south, and the Rocky mountains on the west, might the Hudson Bay Company roam, expatiate, and, if it pleased, colonize, under the charter of Charles, which made them absolute lords and proprietors of *all the lands on the coasts and confines of the seas, lakes and rivers, within the Hudson straits*, not actually possessed by the subjects of any other prince or state. To be sure, after the conquest of Canada by England, the Hudson Bay Company became subject to the competition and the intrusion of a new fur company, organized in the British provinces, denominated the Northwest Company; and these rival companies proceeded to carry on actual war, though on a petty scale, in those wide boreal districts of America. These quarrels were terminated by an act of Parliament, of the year 1821, 1 and 2 Geo. IV., ch. 66, which united the two companies, and which (with the new charter granted under it) materially affects the interests of the United States.

In the first place, the act itself gives to the courts of Upper Canada, the same civil jurisdiction, in all respects, *in the parts of North America*, not within the limits of Upper or Lower Canada, *nor of any civil government of the United States*, as they have within the limits of Upper Canada. This provision is a manifest usurpation of the rights of the United States; for, by the words, *the parts of North America not within any civil government of the United States*, it confers on the Canadian courts jurisdiction, not only over the original and proper territory of the Hudson's Bay Company, but over *the whole of the country of Oregon*, in open violation of the spirit, if not the letter, of the recent convention between the two governments, agreeing that for ten years (afterwards extended indefinitely until notice) the country of Oregon should remain free and open to the vessels, citizens, and subjects of the two powers, without prejudice to the ultimate sovereignty of either. In Oregon, of course, under this convention, the United States had established no "civil government," conceiving that to do so, would be an infraction of the agreement, to leave the sovereignty in abeyance. But this act of Parliament, at once, and by expressions artfully framed, it would seem for that very purpose, extended the sovereignty of England over the whole of Oregon, notwithstanding the agreement.

In the second place, the new functions assigned by charter to the Hudson Bay Company were, in operation, still more injurious to the United States. This company received the exclusive privilege, as against other British subjects, of trading with the Indians *in all such parts of North America to the northward or to the westward of the territories of the United States*, as do not form part of the British provinces, or of the territories of any European power. This grant carries the Hudson Bay Company, *for the purposes of trade*, into Oregon, nay, into California, where it has actually gone, for California is westward of the territories of the United States, and forms, now, no part of the territories of any *European* power. In the region *east* of the Rocky mountains, the company continues to be lord of the soil, and virtual sovereign, by force of the original charter from King Charles. *West* of the Rocky mountains, the company has no legal interest in the soil, no authority to make settlements, and no rights of trade, except in fur, or with the Indians. In Oregon, therefore, the company is literally, and in the familiar language, a *squatter*. And here come in play those extremely convenient and valuable qualities, *of a trading corporation invested with the powers of sovereignty*, which have made the East India Company so potent, and enabled England to do without seeming to do, so many bold and ambitious things in the East, and which, for that reason, render the East India Company and the Hudson Bay Company far more dangerous neighbors than even the British government itself.

For, under cover of the Hudson Bay Company—though that company be in Oregon but a mere sqatter in law, having no rights of settlement, and but limited rights of trade, the British government is able to send into Oregon, by indirection, what she would not, and could not, have done directly, her courts, her colonists, her government, and a commercial monopoly of the fur trade, and *most other trade*, of all Oregon.

Great Britain commissions no magistrates for Oregon; but she gives juridicial commissions there to the officers of the intruded Hudson Bay Company.

Great Britain despatches no political functionaries into Oregon; but the proper territory of the Hudson Bay Company is a vast *province* of the British empire, and the company is, by the very nature of its organization and functions, a *provincial government*, and also a *department or bureau of the British government*, and acts thus as a political power in Oregon, though an intruded and usurping one.

Great Britain establishes no military posts in Oregon in her own name; but the Hudson Bay Company has sovereign attributes by charter, and officers and a flag of its own, and the right to enlist armed men; and the company, thus intruder though it be, throws a net-work of British military posts over all parts of Oregon.

Great Britain would not openly assume to have the exclusive control of the Indians of Oregon; but she effects this by means of the Hudson Bay Company.

Great Britain would not profess to *expel* American traders from Oregon; but the Hudson Bay Company does it intrusively with her knowledge and sanction. British rivals, says the Edinburgh Review, the company excludes by law; Russians and Americans by reckless competition. If an American post is established, a Hudson Bay post instantly rises in its neighborhood. If an American vessel trades along the coast, a company's ship follows in her wake. If an American offers goods for barter, the company, whatever be the loss, undersells him. And the official correspondence of the company, with the English colonial secretary, in explaining this to Lord Glenelg, adds: "We have *compelled* the American adventurers, one by one, to withdraw from the country." Remember, the country is by treaty to be "free and open" to the citizens and subjects of both powers; and yet the British government throws into the country the *provincial government* of the Hudson Bay Company, and by means of this, intruder though it be, *compels* all American adventurers to give up the whole fur trade of Oregon.

Great Britain would not undertake, in her own name, to monopolize the trade of the northwest coast, from California to Alaska, with Mexico and Russia to remonstrate against it as well as the United States; but she endeavors to do this by the indirect agency of the Hudson Bay Company; for the company applies its system of underselling to the Russians as well as the Americans; it has a factory on the bay of San Francisco, and is now engaged in the general commerce of the coast, raising and carrying provisions to the Russian settlements, provisions and lumber to the Sandwich islands, and coast productions to Great Britain. To be sure, all this is beyond the charter of the company; but it is present in Oregon at all only as a squatter, and the breach of charter is evaded by organizing the members of the Hudson Bay Company, and its officers, into a sub-company for general trade, denominated the Puget's Sound Company.

The Hudson Bay Company, therefore, that legal monster, a commercial corporation with powers of sovereignty, plays in America the same double part which has devolved on the East India Company in Asia, and like that, will, if not arrested in its progress, add new empires to the sway of Great Britain; for Oregon alone is of thrice the extent of surface of the British Islands.

To all this, counter suggestions may be made, of the inferior *actual power* of the Hudson Bay Company, as compared with the East India Company, and, of course, its inferior dangerousness.

We reply, first, that the *principles of action* are the same in both cases, and the ambiguous relation of each to the British government, and to foreign countries, is the same; and their tendency in operation are the same; which, if nothing else, would demand the attention of the federal government.

Secondly, it is the future, as well as the present, which we are discussing in this matter. It concerns, not the lifetime of a man, but that of a nation, in which centuries are but as a day. The destiny of vast regions of this continent is involved—of regions which, destitute though they now be of population and intrinsic power, are one day to become the abode of millions of men. And how long is it since the East India Company was no more powerful in actuality, than is the Hudson Bay Company now? A very, very short period on the page of history.

Thirdly, there is identity of character (if not equality of degree) in the *danger* to be apprehended from the Hudson Bay Company. This company enters into Oregon a foreign intruder, as the East India Company did into the territories of the Great Mogul. Though *professing* to be nothing but a commercial association, organized for purposes of gain, yet, according to the published reports of its agents, addressed to the colonial office, it *acts* (in Oregon) for the acquisition of power alone, neglecting, nay, deliberately sacrificing, all considerations of pecuniary profit, in the execution of the plan of acquiring and establishing for itself (that is, for England) the control of the navigation of the river Columbia; in other words, of the as yet unappropriated mastery of the commercial capabilities of the Pacific Ocean. And if the company lose money in this operation, Parliament can assume its debts (and its acquisitions,) as it has done those of the East India Company in similar circumstances.

For, indeed, a very imperfect idea of the thing in controversy between the United States and Great Britain have they, who imagine that it is nothing but a certain number of acres of wild land in North America. If it were so, why should the English government perseveringly refuse the offer, more than once made, so honorably, and in an amicable spirit of compromise, by our government, to divide the disputed territory into *two* (nearly) *equal parts*, by a line, which, being the continuation of our boundary up to the Rocky mountains, has reasons in its behalf amply sufficient to justify the *English* ministers, at least, in agreeing to its extension to the Pacific? We repeat, her refusal to do this, indicates a sinister and a most iniquitous purpose, and one which we are bound to withstand unyieldingly—which is, the purpose of obtaining the *monopoly* of the Pacific ocean, instead of a fair participation of this with the United States. And much as we deprecate war with Great Britain, (or any other power,) we avow a perfect readiness to meet England in arms on this question, if she choose, upon it, to invade America; for a war of aggression and invasion on her part it will be, in which we entertain the most undoubted confidence of our ultimate triumph, as in past times, and of her ignominious and utter expulsion from this continent.

Alexander Von Humboldt saw, long ago, what would be the effect of piercing the isthmus of Panama, or, which is the same thing, establishing either Anglo-Britannic or Anglo-American power on the west coast of North America:

"Quand un canal de communication sera établi entre les deux océans, les productions de Nootka Sund et de la Chine seront rapprochés de l'Europe et des Etats Unis de plus de 2,000 lieues. Ce n'est qu'alors que de grand changemens s'effectueront dans l'état politique de l'Asie orientale; car cette langue de terre, contre laquelle se brisent les flots de l'océan Atlantique, est depuis des siecles, le boulevard de l'indépendance de la Chine et du Japon."

True as this was, when the *Essai sur la Nouvelle Espagne* was written, it is yet more true now, when the steam-engine has come, to defy the resistance of winds and of waves, whilst, indeed, the ever-placid water of the tropical Pacific, with its lovely islands, seems to invite the voyager smilingly to its bosom, to be wafted by the easterly trade winds from America to Asia, and in the variable latitudes, the prevailing westerly gales and currents carry him spontaneously, as it were, along from Asia to America.

Newspapers, literary journals, pamphlets, parliamentary speeches, books, even, in England, are busy at the present time, in producing, or pretending to produce, the grounds of the British title to Oregon. All the patriotic sophistry of so many writers is lost labor. The British government knows well the nature of its own claims in Oregon, from long and elaborate discussion of the subject with the American government. We state those claims in the deliberate official language of the British government itself:

"Great Britain claims no exclusive sovereignty over any portion of that territory. Her present claim, not in respect to any part, but to the whole, is limited to a right of joint occupancy, *in common with other states*, leaving the right of exclusive dominion in abeyance."

And the "qualified rights," thus claimed by Great Britain, are afterwards defined, in the same well-known document, to be the rights of *navigation, settlement, and trade*, "recorded and defined in the convention of Nootka."

And, on analyzing the Nootka convention, it appears that these alleged rights of navigation, settlement, and trade, stand on one of two foundations, namely, either, first, grant from Spain as the first explorer or discoverer of, and the first settler on, the northwest coast; or secondly, the idea of Oregon being *vacant territory*, to which no Christian power has title, in the same sense that St. Domingo or Cuba was before the voyages of Columbus.

And, in discussing the subject with the United States, the British government settled down into this view of its claims, after conclusive demonstration, and on full conviction of the utter untenableness, nay, of the mere absurdity of any pretence of its having rights in Oregon by prior discovery, prior settlement, treaty, extension of contiguity, prescription, conquest, or any other (if there be other) means of acquiring territorial sovereignty.

Of the validity of those, *the only pretended claims* of Great Britain, we have nothing to say at present. We simply state the case, fully and fairly, in order to come at the consideration of the relations of the Hudson Bay Company to the ultimate question of the British *title* in Oregon.

The Edinburgh Review, in an article on this subject, ascribed to a gentleman much respected on both sides of the Atlantic, concludes an eminently able investigation of the whole question with the declaration that the only tenable or even plausible ground of title in Oregon possessed by Great Britain is that of *extension by contiguity* in common with the United States—that is, continuing our already-established boundary along the forty-ninth parallel of latitude to the Pacific ocean.

Some portion of the British press, in its lamentable ignorance of the whole question, consequent on the fact that the official correspondence between the two governments has never been published in England, has accused the author of the article in the Edinburgh Review of unpatriotic abandonment of British rights, in thus placing the British title on a ground which at once shuts Great Britain out of the whole of that part of Oregon south of the forty-ninth parallel of latitude. If this accusation of unpatriotic sentiment were true, there would be gravity in it; for while we concede to every man the right of changing his allegiance, yet we hold that, in the country of his allegiance, every man is morally bound to patriotism of sentiment, as he is legally bound to patriotism in act. But this writer, far from narrowing in this way, or yielding up British title, does, in fact, bring forward and give a plausible form to a ground of title which had not occurred to the members of the British government, or at least was not deemed reliable by them; and which, if it be tenable, is the only ground of title on which Great Britain can stand.

True, as the writer avows: "This is, without doubt, the weakest of all titles; so weak that, when expressed in words, it seems almost to disappear; for what can be less substantial than a claim to territory which is not yours, merely because it is bounded by that which is?" Still it may, as we agree, be a source of title, however slight, where there is no other; which, upon the admission of the British government, is the present case.

Now, there is one obvious reason why the British government, instead of relying upon this, its only possible ground of title, disowned all claim of title whatever; and it is the desire of England to possess the whole of the right bank of the river Columbia, which this ground of title does not cover. But there was probably another reason—namely, the untenableness of even this, the sole assignable ground of title. For, who occupies the region north of the forty-ninth parallel of latitude, or adjoining the Rocky mountains on the east? Does England? She might answer, Yes, or No, according as her interests inclined. In concluding Jay's treaty, where a negative answer restricted the United States, she said no; for in that treaty she excuses herself from communicating *mutuality* to certain relative rights along the southern frontier, any further than to the boundary of the Hudson Bay Company, "the country within the limits of the Hudson Bay Company only excepted." So, in the convention of 1818, she said, no; for by that convention our fisheries are terminated in the northeastern seas at a certain point, where commence "the exclusive rights of the Hudson Bay Company." On the other hand, she answers yes, by the act of George IV., and whenever commerce or jurisdiction is to be transmitted into Oregon.

However this may be, the British provinces, commonly so called, cannot, by any extension of contiguity, carry the British title beyond the Rocky mountains; because the territory of the Hudson Bay Company intervenes over a space of twenty degrees of longitude; and there only remains the question whether the Hudson Bay Company can, by extension of contiguity, carry its territory west to the shores of the Pacific. And to this the negative answer is complete. In the first place, the company is not a naturalized or colonial government. Such a naturalized government might have intrinsic rights of independent and spontaneous political action as against other governments; but the company cannot. It is not a "power" to dispute boundaries, and set up competing territorial titles, as against the United States. It is a commercial corporation, existing only by charter; and it must be held to the limitations of that charter. In the East Indies such a company may go on by sufferance to usurp kingdoms and dominate over disorganized nations, and perform other such acts, in which its own sovereign dares not personally appear; but these things cannot be permitted in America. In the second place, looking to the charter of the Hudson Bay Company, we find the question, whether the territory of the company can extend by contiguity to the coast of the Pacific, or even beyond the Rocky mountains at all, settled so conclusively as to leave not a shadow of any such British title in Oregon. What is the domain of the company? "The lands on the coasts and confines of the seas, lakes, and rivers, within the Hudson straits." Thus far may the company go, but no farther. Seas, lakes, and rivers, within the Hudson straits, and their coasts and confines. It is stretching this privilege quite enough, to consider it as embracing the whole of the great plain between Hudson Bay and the Rocky mountains, including that slope of it, which inclines, not towards Hudson Bay, but towards the Arctic Sea; and if the land on the shores of the Arctic Sea were worth having, we apprehend men might be produced, willing to take a charter of the copper-mine and of McKenzie rivers, and able to maintain such a charter against the company's. But to regard Puget's sound, on the Pacific side of America, as a coast or sea within the Hudson straits, is so preposterous, that the Edinburgh Review cannot fail on reflection to see that its admittedly *slight* source of title, is less than an evanescent, that it is a vanished quantity. The company has a grant of the waters flowing into or dependant on Hudson Bay. The Rocky mountains constitute, on the west, the outer wall and eternal barrier of all those waters. Clearly, Great Britain could, if she had title herself, establish another empire company on Puget's sound, without touching in the remotest degree the rights of the Hudson Bay Company. Preparation to do this, indeed, has already been made. It would be no more absurd to stretch India (or its company) across the ocean to the west coast of America, than it is to attempt to extend the Hudson's Bay (or its company) across the continent to that same coast. And, as the consideration of extension by contiguity avails nothing, unless it be strong enough to carry the territory of the Hudson Bay Company to the Pacific, of course there is the end of the argument.

We have thus accomplished the assigned duty of laying before the readers of the Democratic Review, the parallel and the contrast of the East India Company in Asia, and the Hudson Bay Company in America; and we have been glad to do this, because it is an important element of the great question, which now most immediately concerns the United States. And our goverment has, in this emergency, a high and noble task before it, which, we confidently assume, it will discharge with equal dignity and spirit, come what may. In the first place, it has to maintain the rights of the United States in Oregon, to the extent, whatever that is, which the honor and interests of the country require. In the second place, it has to preserve to us the blessings of peace, and to save the country, if it be possible, (as we doubt not it is,) from the calamities of a war with England especially, which would truly be a fratricidal war. Finally, if (which God forbid!) we should be driven into such a war by England's invading America—for thus only can war come—our government has to organize and guide the courage, and strength, and patriotism of the people, in that, wherein it will be gallantly supported by them—namely, the defence of the soil against foreign aggression, and the upholding of the good name of the United States.

FRANCE.

Foreign correspondence of the Boston Atlas.

PARIS, November 15, 1845.

Mr. Catlin excited so much interest at court when he accompanied the Ioway and Ojibbeway Indians, that he received, a few days after the last visit, an invitation to breakfast with the royal family at Saint Cloud. He was most kindly welcomed, and after the repast the King entered into a long conversation with him on the indigenous races of America and the scenes of "the West," displaying a fair knowledge of both; the interest of the conversation being heightened by several anecdotes of his own adventures among them, one of which I cannot refrain from appropriating. Mentioning that he had heard several Indians speak of the King's having travelled among them, Mr. Catlin alluded to one in particular, who had told him that his Majesty bled a white man who was thrown from a wagon. "No, no," said the King, "he had a bad memory, it was myself that I bled. We were travelling in an open wagon, drawn by two free horses, and in descending a hill at a rapid pace, came to a high stump in the centre of the road. One of the horses chose to pass on one side of it, and his fellow on the other; so that in spite of all that the driver could do, the wagon was dashed against the stump, and we were thrown out with great violence. Stunned by the fall, I lay for some moments insensible, but on recovering, managed to bind up and draw blood from my arm—was carried to a neighboring cabin—and in a couple of days found myself able to proceed. A few hours previous to my departure, however, I received a visit from the squire and several other important personages of the neighborhood, who had come to endeavor to persuade me to remain and practice medicine amongst them. They offered to guarantee me a good living, feeling certain, to use their own words, that a man who could doctor himself was well calculated to heal others, and were quite disappointed when I declined their proposition." Mr. Catlin having, on his return, taken full notes of the conversation, I shall not repeat any more of it except the close. "Bring all your collection to the Louvre, where orders will be given to place a hall and every facility at your disposition, and we expect to derive much pleasure and instruction in carefully examining it."

The hall chosen by Mr. Catlin looks upon the grand court, and was formerly known as the *Salle du Parliament*, as it was there that the Chambers used to assemble, to have their sittings opened by an address from the King. One of its spacious sides was covered with the collection of portraits—between the windows opposite were the sketches of Indian villages and ceremonies—in the centre, a Crow wigwam, twenty-five feet high, was pitched upon poles brought from the Rocky mountains—while upon numerous tables were dresses, weapons, pipes, &c., all arranged by Mr. Catlin with great taste, and filling the spacious hall, whose noble proportions gave a grand effect to the collection, which can be imagined by those who have seen it, with interest, in a more circumscribed space. All was arranged on the morning of the eleventh, and the King being informed, came to visit it, in the afternoon, looking in better health and spirits than I have ever seen him. He wore a grey tweed wrapper, over a black cloth suit, without any mark of decoration, and walked erect, with as firm a tread as any of the numerous suite of brilliant officers who followed him. Expressing his regret at the cabinet council having prolonged its session to so late an hour, that he had declined bringing his family until some future day, when they could have more time, he commenced a careful inspection. Almost every picture and object was examined with marked interest, evidently heightened by Mr. Catlin's vivid descriptions of the original scenes; the force and evident truth of which could but bring the whole detail of Indian life before those who heard him, in eloquent reality. For upwards of an hour, the gifted son of Wyoming thus recounted a succession of stirring anecdotes, only interrupted by the comments and questions of the King, and, when a want of light closed the examination, his Majesty took his leave, with a promise to come again, accompanied by a strong expression of thanks and praise. Mr. Catlin will, I learn from the director of the museum, recive an order for pictures from the King—probably a series illustrating his journey in the western States, or the life of La Salle, the discoverer of the Mississippi, and victim of Jesuitical intrigues.

All this should be a source of pride to every American. A single fellow-citizen has, without fortune or patronage, created, from an original and national source, a collection which has attracted the notice and admiration of the greatest monarch of the age. But I regret to be forced to add, that this collection is not likely ever to leave the Louvre; and that our descendants will be forced to visit France, to study the peculiarities of their national ancestry, blotted from the face of their beautiful land by the rolling tide of civilization. If I remember rightly, a committee of Congress made a unanimous report, some few years past, to purchase this rare collection, and the report remains unacted upon. Will not the press, who are so generally willing to sustain national pride, urge the *immediate* and favorable action of our legislators upon a matter so peculiarly American?

Maangwudaus, chief of the Ojibbeways, now here, a man of great natural talent and shrewdness, has attracted considerable attention by the invention of an Indian alphabet, which the Minister of Public Instruction has given orders to have the characters cast for at the *Imprimerie Royale*. The letters are so ingeniously contrived, that any word can be written without lifting the pen from the paper, and the following verbatim copy of a letter he addressed on the subject to Mr. Vattemare, may not be uninteresting:

"PARIS, Oct. 19, 1845.

"MY DEAR SIR: Knowing that you are so anxious that we the Indians of North America should become wise and serve the Great Spirit in the way that would make us happy in this life and beyond the grave, I hereby send you a complete alphabet for our Ojibbeway language.

"In this alphabet there are 44 simple characters, containing all the sounds used for our language, and with the 44 characters there are few syllables systematically arranged so that any Indian having good memory can read and write in his own language after having been taught 4 or 5 days. I taught my own son two or three evenings, and he now reads and writes the same that I do myself.

"No one can make a mistake in writing in this after having learnt the sounds and powers of the letters.

"My dear sir, it is well known that the Indian languages cannot be written correctly with the French or English alphabet. Introducing French or English schools among us destroys our language.

"My dear friend—Great name I do not want, but that we the poor Indians should not utterly be exterminated for not being wise like your nation.

"My dear sir, it is well known also that our language is the root or mother of languages of other nations of Indians in America, and if you could succeed in getting types made for this alphabet it would be a great blessing to us and to all these other tribes of Indians.

"My dear friend, please let some of your friends see it, who are anxious of promoting the welfare of the poor Indians of America, and much oblige,

"MAANGWUDAUS,

"*Ojibbeway Indian of North America.*"

Mr. Morse has paid us a hurried visit, and exhibited his electro-magnetic telegraph before the Academy and at the Chamber of Deputies, a large number of scientific men having assembled at the latter place, to witness its remarkable motion, at the same time that the King was with Mr. Catlin—a double homage to American talent. I was informed by Colonel Austin, of your city, who was present, that all appeared to be fully impressed with the advantages of Mr. Morse's method, and disposed to advocate its adoption by the government. I am, however, disposed to think that the commission appointed by government, of which M. Arago is chairman, will recommend a partial adoption of the systems of Morse, Wheatstone, and Bain.

Vanderlyn has recently finished a pair of portraits, which I do not think sustain his artistical reputation. I had hopes of being able to send you a notice of the picture he commenced for the Capitol; but he "does not wish a word said about it, and, least of all, in a Boston paper," giving as a reason an account of the ill-treatment which he fancies he has received from one of your institutions, and ending by asserting that "there can be no genuine love or taste for the arts, where they deal so cavalierly with an artist." It is really to be regretted that the closing years of a life devoted to the arts, and creditably too, should be embittered by pecuniary embarrassment, and to be hoped that he will be enabled to finish *The Landing of Columbus*. In the grandeur of its conception, the beauty of its composition, and the knowledge of art which it displays, it would bear away the palm, if I mistake not, from those already in the Rotunda. The figure of the great discoverer, holding in one hand the standard of his protectors, and in the other his good sword, is particularly admirable. The attitude is firm and determined, and the drawing shows the combined boldness and delicacy of a master, equalled by the characteristic air of dignified yet unaffected greatness imparted to the features.

Allan, of Louisville, Kentucky, has some very fine pictures in his *atelier*, showing that it is not necessary, after all, to follow the rules of a peculiar school to arrive at perfection. One of these, which he has appropriately christened *Souvenir de Voyages*, is a charming little memento of his passage out, which, were I able, I would purchase, to hang in my bed-room, that the sight of it in the morning might put me into a quiet good humor which would last all day. It is a young Irish girl, who is reclining in her berth, busily engaged in perusing a romance; her form moulded in the truest outlines of female loveliness, and her countenance beaming with an expression of goodness and cheerful intelligence, which rouses

"Gentle feelings and affections, kept
Within the heart like gold."

Allan has also copied some of Vernet's best marine views, and Tenier's *Temptation of St. Anthony*, in right masterly style, and I shall return to them for materials for a future letter. He intends leaving soon for Italy, in company with a brother artist.

Henry Willard, of Boston, has also succeeded in obtaining excellent copies of some of the gems in the Louvre. Among others at his room, I recently noticed *Belisarius demanding alms*, from the picture of David—Guido's *Magdalen*—Mignard's *Virgin and Child*—Le Brun's *Ceres*, and a beautiful *moonlight scene*, from Vernet—all gems of art, which retain the effect of the originals.

Brown is endeavoring to finish his portraits and go home; but his full length of J. W. Cochran, revolving rifle in hand, has made him so popular amongst the English, who are directing the railroad movements, that he has more sitters than is altogether agreeable. He has, however, found time to execute a faithful sketch of a *Yankee sleigh-ride*, full of humor, and exhibiting great delicacy of touch.

Champney, when last heard from, was at Rome, having enriched his portfolio with many sketches, taken on the Rhine and in Switzerland, which he will soon return here to transfer to canvass. A more estimable, deserving young artist does not exist in any country; and if he receives that fostering patronage which he merits, he will attain no ordinary rank in the world of art.

Locke has commenced a large historical picture, *The Summons of Quebec*, which evinces a talent for composition and drawing, though the coloring, thus far, is anything but promising. A portrait of Lafayette has the same faults. Human flesh may be red and white, but red and white do not always resemble human flesh. There are, also, several amateur American artists here, whose productions display no small degree of merit, particularly the pastel sketches of one of our fair residents.

Turning from the beautiful to the useful, I am happy to chronicle the success of Col. Hamilton's ingenious machine for sawing ship timber, which has been visited by all the naval and mechanical authorities, who speak of it in terms of unqualified praise. The Minister of Marine has contracted for the sawing of the frame of a frigate at the Toulon dock-yard, and should the machine perform as it is expected it will, he will purchase it at the price demanded—600,000 francs. A share of the patent here belongs to J. W. Cochran, who has now five of the steam excavators at work on the different railroad lines, and is constructing a steam pile-driver, on the American model.

Americans are flocking here from all parts of the continent to pass the winter, and I heard it estimated yesterday that there are already upwards of five hundred in the capital. Several gay parties have already been given, graced by the presence of Washington Irving, Judge Kent, Mr. O'Sullivan, Wm. C. Bryant, and others, who are calculated to adorn any circle. The Frankfort papers. chronicle Risley's success there, and say that on the last night of his performance upwards of a hundred persons paid double price to come behind the scenes, the house being crowded, and Galignani says it was the same at Aix-la-Chapelle. He was on his way to Vienna, and will perform in London in January, at Covent Garden. Tom Thumb has returned from the south of France, as well and entertaining as ever, and receives visitors at the *Salle Vivienne*. His miniature equipage, drawn by four ponies, with a lilliputian coachman and footman, attracts a great deal of attention in the street. Barnum is purchasing curiosities for his New York museum, and is in treaty for the wonder of the day—a child three months old, who has two heads, beautifully and perfectly formed. It is to be hoped, for the tranquillity of bachelors, that the fashion will not be generally followed.

PERLEY.

CORK-SOLE AND WATER-PROOF BOOTS.—To our friends and customers who have been waiting another supply of the above most desirable wear for this season, we would say, that a full and large assortment is received fresh from our *manufacturer in Philadelphia*.

To those unacquainted with our store, and the extensive and varied assortment on hand, we would say, call and examine for yourselves.

Our prices are such as cannot fail to please.

MANN'S,

Sign of the big black boot, Pennsylvania avenue, 2 doors west of 4½ st.

Dec. 24

CONSUMPTION, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, liver complaint, spitting blood, difficulty of breathing, pain in the side and breast, palpitation of the heart, influenza, croup, broken constitution, sore throat, nervous debility, and all diseases of the throat, breast, and lungs.—The most effectual and speedy cure ever known for any of the above diseases, is

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

ANOTHER WONDERFUL CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

PROVIDENCE, (R. I.,) Sept. 20, 1845.

DR. SWAYNE—*Dear Sir:* I feel called, by a sense of duty I owe to suffering humanity, to acknowledge my grateful thanks for the wonderful effects of your "compound syrup of wild cherry" on me, after having suffered months after months with the most afflicting of all diseases, (consumption,) with scarcely a ray of hope, or a "beacon light" to guard me against my own horrible forebodings. The circumstances which first led to this awful state of debility was from taking a very heavy "cold," which seemed to fix itself upon the lungs, which gradually grew worse, with profuse night-sweat, a hacking cough, oppression in the breast, spitting blood, with great general debility. My constitution seemed broken down, and nervous system very much impaired, with all the symptoms of confirmed consumption. I went to Philadelphia, and was treated there by physicians of the highest respectability, but still grew worse, until they gave me up as incurable, and advised me to go South; but being very poor, after losing so much time from my work, and having spent all my money on the various "patent medicines," which were recommended so highly through the medium of the press, I was unable to take their advice. Being a member of the order of Odd Fellows, they supplied me with money gratuitously to send me to my friends in Saco, Maine. I was treated by physicians of the highest standing there, but received no benefit whatever from them, but gradually grew worse, until my physicians and myself gave up all hopes of my ever recovering; and I felt like one who is about to pass through the valley of the shadow of death. At this "awful juncture," I heard of your "Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry," and knowing you to be a regular practising physician in Philadelphia, gave me more confidence in the medicine, so I concluded, as a last resort, to make a trial of it. I sent to your agent in Boston, and purchased one bottle, which relieved me very much. I then procured two bottles more, which I am happy to say entirely cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I ever have before in my life. It seemed to have a beneficial effect at once. I gained strength rapidly, although reduced to a mere skeleton; and I feel satisfied from its salutary effects in my own case, that Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry will cure any case of diseased lungs, if taken according to the prescribed rules contained in the pamphlets accompanying the medicine. Even the physicians who witnessed my case are highly recommending it in similar cases; and I wish you to make this public, so that others who are suffering as I have been, may know where to procure a remedy at first, which will reach their disease, before tampering with and ruining their constitutions with the many "quack nostrums" with which the whole country is flooded, prepared by persons who have no knowledge of the science of medicine in theory or practice, but are got up merely with a mercenary view.

I am a scarlet member of the Hope Lodge of I. O. of O. F. in Providence, Rhode Island, and will be happy to give any information in regard to the efficacy of your medicine, and can give ample proof that my case is not exaggerated in the least.

ALBERT A. ROSS.

To Dr. H. Swayne, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia

Be sure that you call for Dr. Swayne's Syrup of Wild Cherry, and you will be sure to get the original and true article, which is prepared from the wild cherry. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne of Philadelphia, who is a regular practitioner, and has long been accustomed to the treatment of pulmonary diseases in all their varieties.

For sale wholesale and retail by ROBERT FARNHAM, corner of 11th and Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.; also by Stabler & Brother, Alexandria; G. M. Sothoron, Georgetown, C. B. White, Fredericksburg, Virginia; Haviland, Keese, & Co., New York.

Dec. 24

MAGNIFICENT SCHEMES, FOR JANUARY, 1846.

R. FRANCE & CO.'S

Old established prize office, four doors west of Brown's Hotel, Washington city.

$40,000!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class 1, for 1846.

To be drawn in Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, January 3, 1846.

78 number lottery—13 drawn ballots.

SPLENDID SCHEME.

1 capital of	$40,000	40 prizes of	$1,000
1 prize of	12,000	60 do	500
1 do	5,000	60 do	400
1 do	3,620	&c., &c.	

Whole tickets $10—halves $5—quarters $2 50.

Certificate of a package of	26 whole tickets		$130
Do do	26 half	do	65
Do do	25 quarter	do	32 50

$30,000!—$20,000!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class 2, for 1846.

To be drawn in Alexandria, D. C., Saturday, January 10, 1846.

75 number lottery—13 drawn ballots.

SPLENDID CAPITALS.

1 prize of	$30,000	1 prize of	3,000
1 do	20,000	1 do	2,628
1 do	10,000	1 do	2,500
1 do	6,000	25 prizes of	1,000
1 do	4,000	25 do	500

&c. &c.

Tickets $10—halves $5—quarters $2 50.

Certificates of packages of	25 whole tickets		$130
Do do	25 half	do	65
Do do	25 quarter	do	32 50

$30,000!—$12,500!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class 4, for 1846.

To be drawn in Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, January 24, 1846.

PRIZES:

1 prize of	$30,000	1 prize of	3,000
1 do	12,500	1 do	$2,600
1 do	6,000	20 prizes of	2,000
1 do	4,000	20 do	1,000
1 do	3,577	50 do	500

&c., &c.

75 No. lottery—12 drawn ballots.

Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2 50.

Certificates of packages of	25 whole tickets		$130
Do do	25 half	do	65
Do do	25 quarter	do	32 50

GRAND SCHEME.

$50,000—$25,000—$15,000.

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class 3, for 1846.

To be drawn at Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, January 17, 1846.

78 number lottery—14 drawn ballots.

MAGNIFICENT PRIZES.

1 grand capital of	$50,000	1 prize of	$5,172
1 splendid prize of	25,000	2 prizes of	4,000
1 do	15,000	4 do	2,500
1 do	10,000	20 do	2,000
1 do	9,000	20 do	1,000
1 do	8,000	20 do	600
1 do	7,000	40 do	500

&c. &c. &c.

Tickets $15—Halves $7 50—Quarters $3 75—Eighths $1 87½.

Certificates of packages of	26 whole tickets		$190
Do do	26 half	do	95
Do do	26 quarter	do	47 50
Do do	26 eighths	do	23 75

$35,000.

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class No. 5, for 1846.

To be drawn at Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, January 31, 1846.

GRAND SCHEME.

1 prize of	$35,000	1 prize of	$2,500
1 do	10,000	1 do	2,000
1 do	5,000	40 prizes of	1,500
1 do	3,177	50 do	400
1 do	3,000	60 do	300

&c. &c. &c.

75 numbers—12 drawn ballots.

Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2 50.

Certificates of packages of	25 whole tickets		$130
Do do	25 half	do	65
Do do	25 quarter	do	32 50

Orders for tickets and shares and certificates of packages in the above splendid lotteries will receive the most prompt attention, and an account of each *drawing* will be sent, immediately after it is over, to all who order from us. Address

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