

For the Oregon Spectator.  
NEW COLUMBIA.

The "Lion" yet remains away;  
Nor "Stars" illumine our desert way;  
He finds supplies in India's clime;  
They shine on other lands sublime.  
Success to the land that's enlightened and free;  
Success Old Columbia, success unto thee.

Brittania's light is on the wane;  
France reels with folly's wiles insane;  
Rome's not, and Jewish Canaan,  
Alas! and mighty Babylon!  
Success to my country, she's prosperous and free,  
Success Old Columbia, success unto thee.

"God is in Heaven, men below"—  
A nation's glory is to show  
Goodness and truth—'tis sin brings down  
Insulted Heaven's distressful frown.  
Success to the nation that's virtuous and free,  
Success New Columbia, success unto thee.

Would New Columbia then exceed  
All realms in might, let every deed  
Be wise and good—'tis sin brings down  
Insulted Heaven's distressful frown.  
Success to my country—she's happy and free,  
The fairest that is—the last that's to be.  
Oct., 1846. M. J. B.

JAPAN.

VISIT OF THE U. S. S. COLUMBUS.—The U. S. Ship of the line Columbus, 100 guns, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore James Biddle, commanding U. S. East India Squadron, arrived in our waters on Wednesday morning and anchored in the outer roads. She is from China, via Japan, forty-three days from Jeddo, which place Commodore Biddle visited with the design of opening intercourse with the Emperor of Japan, by forwarding him a letter from the United States Government. The ship anchored some distance below the city for want of proper charts and the indisposition of the authorities to allow her to come nearer. The communication was forwarded to the Emperor, explaining the objects of the visit, to which he replied, that he had heard of the United States, that they were a flourishing and great nation, and that he hoped they would continue to be prosperous, but declined any closer relations with them. The only foreign trade that would be allowed was with the Dutch and Chinese. He begged the ship would supply herself with what she wanted speedily, up anchor, be off, and never return. Landing was disallowed, but the ship was supplied with such as the country afforded, wood, water, poultry, eggs, and vegetables, for which neither pay nor presents were received in return. Nothing like trade was allowed with the numerous visitors that came on board. Even presents of coin, &c., that Jack gave some of the shore people, were afterwards returned. The only productions of the country obtained were a parcel of presents sent by the Emperor to the Commodore, which were declined by him. The Japanese officer having them in charge dared not return without delivering them, as it was at the dusk of the evening, he threw his packet into one of the quarter boats and pulled off for the shore as fast as possible. There being no way to return it, the contents were divided among the officers, but they contained nothing of much value or skill in workmanship.

The Japanese had heard of the intended visit of the Columbus, but seemed surprised at her dimensions. She was visited by many of the inhabitants, evidently with the Emperor's permission, but there were no females among them. And boats were kept about her, as in the case of the Manhattan, but they were not of force to resist a man-of-war. The men are represented as a fine, athletic race, inquisitive and intelligent. The shore off which the Columbia lay was rocky, but wooded, fertile, and apparently well cultivated. Hogs and bullocks were not to be had, though other supplies were plentiful. The Columbus lay there ten days and then sailed for this place. The Vincennes was subjected to similar treatment.

These are all the particulars we have as yet gathered of this visit to Japan. The result shows that it met with no better success than the previous attempts, and that the Japanese are determined to persevere in their exclusive policy, content with the amount of their present intercourse with Christendom, through the agents of the Dutch factory at Nangasacki. In looking at the result of the contact of the European races with the native powers of India and China, one cannot but admire the politeness of the Japanese. Every visitor is treated hospitably, but kept on board his own vessel. Compliments are met with compli-

ments, wants gratuitously supplied, and not a shadow of real complaint given. Christendom will find this peaceful, gentlemanly demeanor, a stronger barrier to their attempts at securing a diplomatic and trading foothold than were all the elephants and umbrellas of India, or the unwieldy war-junks and pompous proclamations of the Chinese. As yet not even the most frivolous pretext for force, or even pushing negotiations has been given. How long Japan will be enabled to maintain herself as a *terra incognita* is a problem of great interest to us lovers of something new. In the present age it is almost the only country there would be any excitement in visiting, or that could furnish a taking book.

The Columbus and Vincennes have both suffered somewhat from the diseases of the eastern climate, although the weather at Japan and hence has been very fine. Since leaving the U. States about twenty men have died on board the former, and she has now a large number on the sick list—mostly down with the scurvy or diarrhea and dysentery. The crew generally are feeble, having been for the last ninety days on salt provisions. They, undoubtedly, will speedily recruit under the regenerating influence of our trades and markets.—*Polynesian*, Sept. 12th.

CALIFORNIA.

The revenues of California, under the old regime 1844 and '45, amounted to about \$200,000, which has been chiefly absorbed by the military and their partizans. The average annual duties for the last ten years have been \$85,000—last year they amounted to \$135,000—an enormous tax upon an impoverished country of ten thousand inhabitants. The public debt is about \$150,000, mostly acknowledged military claims. Previous to the reduction of the tariff by American authorities, the inhabitants were obliged to pay the following enormous rates for the necessaries of life. American prints, 75 cents per yard—common cotton, 50 do—tickling \$1 per yard—cheapest broadcloth, \$12 per yard—coffee, 37½ cents per lb.—sugar, 25 cents per lb.—flour, \$18—shot 37½ cents per lb.—powder, \$3.—The reduction of the duties to the American standard, will have the effect to greatly increase the consumption, and ultimately to bring the prices of foreign goods to the average of this place.

The country is rich in mineral resources—mines of gold, silver, copper, lead, sulphur and quicksilver are being rapidly discovered. Two of rich quicksilver ore, yielding 30 per cent of pure metal, are now in operation, one to the north and the other on the south side of San Francisco Bay. 2000 lbs. have already been extracted from the latter. The neighborhood of the quicksilver mines to those of the precious metals, will greatly enhance the profits of working them, and if very productive, reduce the value of the Rothschild monopoly in Europe. The facilities of exportation from their vicinity to a noble harbor, are unrivaled. No less than seventy announcements of mines were made to the Alcaldo of San Jose within the five months previous to June last. In the rear of Pueblo de los Angeles there exists a gold "Placer" or washing, said to be eighteen leagues square. By the laws of Mexico, this cannot be held as a mine, but is free to the industry of any one. The most indolent Indian, it is said, by washing the sands, can get his 12 reals worth of gold per day. Many thousand dollars have already been exported to the United States.

The Hudson Bay Co. have sold out their establishment at San Francisco to Messrs. Howard & Mellus. Mr. Leidesdorff, late U. S. Vice Consul, has erected buildings at the Bay at an expense of \$15,000, and has a valuable contract for supplying the Russian Fur Co. with beef, flour, and provisions.—*Polynesian*.

MORAL GREATNESS.—There are two points which test the moral greatness of men. The one is high elevation in prosperity, the other deep depression in adversity. He, who, when every thing is flourishing, can remain the same unassuming, unpretending man, humbly but firmly discharging the duties of his station, devoid of haughtiness and pride; and he, who, when every thing is prostrate, can retain his self respect, firmness and resolve, perseveringly discharging present duty without servility or meanness, is the great man. Such a one is centered in himself. He is a man in the true sense of the word.

GENERAL NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.—Gen. Castro has been deserted by his troops and obliged to take refuge in the Mexican territory, with a number of outlaws with him.

The old inhabitants are becoming satisfied with the change of government. The crops thus far, are good, and wheat was abundant.

The attention of the citizens of California, numbering about 10,000, of whom nearly 2,000 are from the U. S., is called to the formation of a colonial government, with a constitution to be adopted by a general convention, with the ultimate view of applying to Congress for their formal recognition of the territory and to receive a delegate from them. The Rev. Walter Colton, Chaplain to the Congress, is a U. S. justice, and with his associate, Mr. Price, has put a peremptory veto upon the sale of ardent spirits, prohibiting all store and shop keepers, and publicans from keeping or selling or disposing in any way of liquors or wines of any description, under penalty of fine and imprisonment at the discretion of the magistrate.

Talbot H. Green, Esq., has been appointed Collector for Monterey.

A fortification, named "Fort Stockton" has been erected at Monterey, commanding the town and harbor. It mounts 13 guns, including 4 68's, and is surrounded by a ditch 7 feet deep.

The war in California is now considered at an end, and nothing now remains but to secure a good government for a territory won without a blow.

LITTLE LESSONS FOR LITTLE POLITICIANS.

From Punch.

In Words of One Syllable.—There was once a very bad boy, and his name was Peel. He would go and slide on the scale, though he had been told it was a bad thing to do, but he would not mind what was said to him. Some big boys tried to trip him up, and I am sure that he will fall some day, if he will be a bad boy and still slide on the scale. He has been told that if he does not mind he will be sure to fall in, but he says he does not care, for he knows some Whig boys who will be glad to help to get him out. Peel is a rude boy. You ought not to do the same as he does.

In Words of One and Two Syllables.—Master Har-ry Brough-am was ve-ry fond of throwing stones and let-ting off squibs, and would not mind his Punch. He would of-ten be ve-ry cru-el to oth-er boys, and he would run af-ter Mas-ter Camp-bell for the purpose of beat-ing him. He would ask Mas-ter Lind-hurst to help him to wor-ry poor Mas-ter Camp-bell. But Har-ry Brough-am was a cle-er boy, though he was al-ways in dis-grace for his tricks. He would try ve-ry hard to take the place of oth-er boys; but he was so gid-dy he would not keep what he got. He had a quar-rel with Mas-ter Mel-bourne, in which he came off the worst, and he was made to stand up like a dunce on a form, though he said ve-ry rudely if it had been a bench he would have been quite con-tent, for to get upon the bench was all he want-ed. Was not Har-ry Brough-am a ve-ry naugh-ty boy?

Lit-tle James Gra-ham was a sly fel-low. He would pre-tend to mind his let-ters, but he would be all the while look-ing o-ver the let-ters that did not be-long to him. One day he was caught out, and was well whipped. This serv-ed him right, and if he does the same thing a-gain, we will help to whip him as he de-serves.

FLATTERY is the great sin of the American press. The man whom fashion scorns to-day, by sudden elevation to a position of consequence and power, will receive the huzzas of the crowd to-morrow, while fulsome adulation will flow from a thousand fawning lips and sycophant pens. The reformed drunkard or gambler suddenly becomes a god—the senator elect more than a Ctesero—and the poor fool who by chance stumbles upon a fortune, becomes at once the honored and the liveried ornament of the selectest society.—*N. Y. Mirror*.

THE LAW.—The Boston Transcript gives a new definition, or description, of law—saying that it is "a wonderful machine which sharpens men's ideas, makes them throw away two dollars for a very dim prospect of preserving one, and keeps a certain number of human beings of another class employed in gliding on a black board the word office."

ORDER IN LAHAINA.—Our correspondent writes us the following gratifying intelligence:

La'haina, Sept. 5.

"You cannot imagine how proud we feel in Lahaina once more to see good old quiet times, such as were in the days of Hoopili. We have no rum, and of course no rows and noise. It is a rare thing now to see a drunken sailor, or a boisterous, abusive saller in our streets. All is quiet and peaceful.—God grant that we may never again be cursed and afflicted with intoxicating liquors. Oh, why will man, for a few blighting dollars, destroy the peace of a whole community, and fix on the poor sailor the curse of drunkenness and debauchery, by selling that pestiferous poison?

Where is principle? Where is benevolence? Where is sympathy for sufferers? when men will hold out the glass to their neighbor only to get his money and push him into the gutter, yea, into all that is debasing, degrading and disgusting, into moral wretchedness a thousand fold worse than the filthiest gutter. I do hope no such man will be found in Lahaina henceforward and forever."  
—*Polynesian*.

AS GOOD AS ÆSOP.—The Nantucket Islander says the following story was lately told by a reformed inebriate, as an apology for much of the folly of drunkards:

"A mouse ranging about a brewery, happening to fall into a vat of beer, was in imminent danger of drowning, and appealed to a cat to help him out. The cat replied 'it is a foolish request, for as soon as I get you out I shall eat you. The mouse replied, that fate would be much better than to be drowned in beer. The cat lifted him out, but the fume of the beer caused puss to sneeze, and the mouse took refuge in his hole. The cat called on the mouse to come out—'You, sir, did you not promise that I should eat you?' 'Ah!' replied the mouse, 'but you know I was in liquor at the time.'"

THE WHALE FISHERY.—We learn from the annual statement of the condition of the United States Whale Fishery, contained in the Whalemens' Shipping List, that the whole number of vessels now employed in the fishery from all ports in the U. S. includes 680 ships and barks, 34 brigs, 22 schooners and one sloop—making an aggregate of 233,262 tons—showing an increase of 15,607 tons during the past year, and an increase of 33,115 tons since Jan. 1, 1844.

The imports from this branch of commerce during the past year have been:—157,917 bbls. of sperm oil;—272,730 bbls. whale oil; and 3,167,142 lbs. of whalebone.

Happily in the moral world as in the material one, the warring elements have their prescribed bounds, and the "flood of grief decreaseth, when it can a well no higher;" but it is only in retrospection we can bring ourselves to believe in this obvious truth. The young and untried heart hugs itself in the bitterness of its emotions, and takes a pride in believing that its anguish can but end with its existence; and it is not until time hath almost steeped our senses in forgetfulness, that we discover the mutability of all human passions.

A young poet in Cleveland (Ohio) has fallen in love for the second time. It may be true that "true love never runs smooth," but this can't be said of his poetry—

"o wunst i luvd a nuther girl  
Her name it was murtherer (Maria)  
but betsy dear my lov for u  
is 45 times more higher."

"Mrs. Grimes, lend me your tub."  
"Can't do it; all the hoops are off; besides, I never had one, because I wash in a barrel." This reminds us of the Dutchman. "I comes home, ant I fints my wife wide open, ant te toor fast ashleep. I fints my neighbor's poonkins proke into my hog patch, ant I picks up a hog, and I breaks it oper every rail's pack in de field, and dey run to der tuyful, as if te fence vas behint 'em."

IRISH EVIDENCE.—"Pray, my good man," said a Judge to an Irishman, who was a witness on a trial, "what did pass between you and the prisoner?" "Oh! then, please your lordship," says Pat, "sure I sees Phelim a top of the wall." "Paddy," said he; "What?" says I; "Here," says he; "Where?" says I; "Whist!" says he; "Hush!" says I; and that's all, please your lordship."