

Refused

THE COLUMBIAN.

VOL. 1.

OLYMPIA, PUGET SOUND, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1853.

NO. 41.

THE COLUMBIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY
McELROY & BEEBE.
T. F. McELROY. J. J. BEEBE.

Terms—Invariably in Advance.

For one year, when sent by mail, or taken at the office, \$5.00; for six months \$3.00.
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Extracts from Wilkes' Exploring Expedition.

[Continued.]

On their route they passed three small prairies, one which was about ten acres in extent, and on the northwest side of a lake: the lake, (Black Lake) called Sachal by the Indians, was examined, and found to be one and a half miles in length, and three-fourths of a mile in breadth. It is surrounded on all sides by willow and alders; the soil about it was a light brown sandy loam; the forest extends down to the water, which is of a dark brown color, as if tinged with vegetable matter; this, however, was not the case, for in taking the water up in a glass, it was found pure and crystal-like.

A line of soundings was taken across the lake, by which five and a quarter fathoms was found to be the greatest depth. It was said to abound in fish, but they did not succeed in taking any. In the lake were quantities of yellow lilies (Nuphar lutea), pond-weed (Potamogeton) of two species, and a water-lily (Nymphaea).

Mr. Eld was told that there was another lake to the northeast, and set out with Mr. Colvocoressis, to visit it. The supposed lake was reached after a walk of five miles over the same kind of country, and proved to be only a pond, about two hundred yards in diameter, quite shallow, and covered, like the former, with water-lilies.

After their return they broke up the encampment, and embarking in their canoes on Lake Sachal, passed to its southern end, where they entered the river of the same name. This appeared at first almost impassable, for it was for four miles almost choked up with Sparganium, Nuphar, &c., so that it was difficult to pass even with the small canoe. Its breadth was from twenty to sixty feet, and it was from three to twelve feet deep. The turns are sometimes so short, that the large canoe would be in contact with the thickets on the banks at both ends, and it required much force to drag her along, by pulling by the branches, and caused great labor in cutting their way. They also unfortunately lost their hatchet, which afterwards proved a serious mishap.

They were obliged to continue their course down the river until nine o'clock at night, before they could find any place to encamp, on account of the bog and jungle. At that hour they came to a small green spot, occupied by a party of Indians. Mr. Eld obtained some altitudes of the north star for latitude; and the next day, being compelled to make a portage of two miles to avoid an impassable part of the river, he employed himself, during the time it was making, in getting a full set of equal altitudes. By 6 p. m. they had carried every thing across and embarked; but the river was full of sand bars, shallow rapids, and sunken snags, which often compelled them to drag the canoe over by main force. The land on both sides of the river is flat, marshy, and well wooded. Among the trees were many ash.

They stopped for the night at an Indian camp. Mr. Eld endeavored to induce the old chief to accompany him down the river; but he declined, assigning as a reason that he was afraid of the Chinooks. He boasted that he was chief of the Sachal tribe; but as the party had met with but two or three other Indians during the route, they were at a loss to know where the tribe resided.

On the 24th, they again embarked on the river, and had another fatiguing day; but

being now provided with poles, they succeeded better in navigating the canoe. When they had proceeded some distance, they were overtaken by the squaw chief and her husband, who passed them quickly in a light canoe. During the day they saw several deserted native huts, situated on small prairies, extending back some distance from the river, and in the rear, on either side, were seen hills rising to the height of about fifteen hundred feet. No kind of rock had been observed on their route, except a single block of granite, which was passed on one of the prairies near Lake Sachal. The weather, for the few last days, had been fine and clear.

On the 25th, they set out at an early hour, and in passing one of the rapids in the large canoe, it came in contact with a snag, which tore off part of the gunwale, and half filled the canoe with water. At ten o'clock they reached the place where the Sachal enters the Chickeeles, which is there one hundred and fifty feet wide, and runs with a rapid current. The bottom was gravelly, and the surface smooth, except where a sand and gravel bar stretched across the river, in a direction about east-northeast. One lonely Indian was met at the junction, from whom they brought some pieces of dried elk.

The soil on both sides of the river, for about one-third of a mile back, was deep, rich, alluvial loam, overgrown with poplar, willow, dogwood, and alder, with an undergrowth of raspberry. On the 26th, the old chief joined the party, and they all proceeded down the river together, to the point where the Kluckkullum enters the Chickeeles, where they halted. No inducement could prevail upon the chief to serve as a guide up the Sachal, another branch of the Chickeeles.

In the afternoon they encamped at the mouth of the Sachal, and Mr. Eld made preparations to set out early the next morning, to explore it, having obtained a guide from among the Indians they met with at a fishing station in the vicinity. No fish, however, were to be procured, but on their descent they came upon several large flocks of teal, out of which Mr. Brackenridge killed four.

At an early hour on the 27th, Mr. Eld, Sergeant Stearns, and two men, set out on their jaunt up the Sachal, in a small canoe. About eight miles from the camp they came to the place where the river forks, forming the Sachal and Tarquora; here they took horses, and proceeded eight miles farther, in a northerly direction, and encamped on a small prairie. Neither of the two rivers is penetrable by a canoe, so overgrown and choked up are they with bushes and bogs. Just at sunset they passed a party of Squamish Indians, who were very anxious that Mr. Eld should encamp with them; but this he declined doing, and preferred passing some distance beyond.

On the morning of the 28th, they again started at an early hour, and passing through an apparently little frequented country. The guide had much difficulty in finding his way through a forest which the fire had partly consumed. At 9h 30m they recrossed the Sachal, which was there a small brook, about twenty feet wide, coming from a northeast direction. It was about knee deep, and clogged with large trees. Shortly after passing this stream, the country grew so rough that it was impossible to proceed farther with the horses, and the guide told Mr. Eld that he would be obliged to leave them. As no notice of this difficulty in the route had been previously given, it was natural for Mr. Eld to suspect that his guide was forming some scheme to deceive him, and go off with his property. Deeming it proper to come to a right understanding, to make the guide aware that he was on the look-out to punish any attempt at fraud, he led the chief aside, and told him that he intended to hold him responsible in case of the loss of any of his things, or of his being deceived. He then ordered him to leave one of his slaves in charge of the horses and effects until their return. This accordingly done, and they proceeded on foot for Lake Nantiz, which they reached by one o'clock.

This proved to be a fine sheet of water, a mile and a half long, by three-fourths of a mile wide, surrounded by a thick forest of pines. Here they found an Indian family hunting, who had just killed an elk, of which Mr. Eld procured the greater part, for a small quantity of powder and shot. These were also of the Squamish tribe. The old man of this party spoke of another lake, not far distant, to which he took Mr. Eld. This was no more than about half the size of the former, and the name the Indians gave it was Kamalatiz; it had much the same character as the larger one. There was no opportunity of getting the depth of these two lakes, for want of a canoe. Neither of them has an outlet. From the Indians' account, the Sachal takes its rise in a small pond to the northwest of these lakes.

Having accomplished the object he had in view, Mr. Eld turned back, and soon reached the place where they had left the horses and articles, which they found all safe, under the charge of the slave, who, from appearances, had not moved from his position during the time of their absence, and was much relieved at their return.

The next day they returned to their party on the Chickeeles, passing on their route some of the gigantic pine trees, so often to be found in this territory. Some of these

had been burnt, and had in consequence fallen; Mr. Eld thus had an opportunity of measuring them. One, that was not selected as the largest, for there were many of equal if not greater length and diameter, was measured, and part that lay in one piece was found to be two hundred feet long; another piece of the same tree was twenty-five feet long, and at the small end of the latter, it was still ten inches in diameter. Allowing twelve feet for the portion destroyed by fire, Mr. Eld thought twenty-five ought to be added for its top; which makes the whole length of the tree, when growing, two hundred and sixty feet. Others were believed to exceed this, both in height and diameter.

During the time of Mr. Eld's absence, Mr. Colvocoressis remained at the camp, and Mr. Brackenridge made short excursions to the south of the Chickeeles. The country on this side of the river is covered with a thick spruce forest, the soil appears to differ much from that of the north, being poor, and composed of a mixture of sand and gravel, while on the north side it is an alluvial deposit, averaging from a half to two-thirds of a mile in width, well adapted to yield good crops of grain. From the marks on the trees, however, it is believed to be subject to an annual inundation of considerable depth. The weather continued dry and clear.

Near this encampment were found some rudely carved painted planks, of which Mr. Eld made a drawing. These planks were placed upright, and nothing could be learned of their origin. The colors were exceedingly bright, of a kind of red pigment.

In descending the Chickeeles the next morning, they soon perceived by its shores that there was an ebb and flow of the waters. Mr. Eld tried its current, and found it setting flood about one fathom per hour. As they proceeded, the shores lost some of their luxuriance of foliage, the banks had become high, and so muddy that they had some difficulty in finding a suitable place to encamp. Some talose slate was seen to compose the bluffs on the south side of the river, but it was so soft and fragile that it could not be brought away. The only natives seen this day were two miserable-looking beings of the Chickeeles tribe, but they could not understand the interpreter Joe, either in the Nisqually or Chinook dialect. The party encamped in a hemlock grove, so thick as to render it impossible for the usual nightly observations to be taken. The surf was distinctly audible from the camp during the night.

On the 31st, after passing two elbows in the river, the cape on the south of the entrance to Gray's Harbor was seen. The flood tide was very strong against them, so that they made but slow progress, and as they opened out the harbor and entered it, they found a strong southwest wind blowing, which caused a short and disagreeable sea, that they very nearly swamped their small canoe, and obliged them to run for the lee shore. Here all the things were taken out and placed to dry, on one of the huge trees that had been brought down by the freshets. From this awkward situation they were relieved by the old squaw chief, who had preceded them from Nisqually. She came over in her large canoe, with ten Indians, and offered to carry the party over to the weather shore, where they could encamp in a less exposed place. The offer was gladly accepted, and they were taken over to the village.

Mr. Eld here endeavored to treat for the purchase of a large canoe, in which attempt his patience was exhausted, for when the bargain was all but closed, difficulties of a trivial nature were brought up which entirely broke off the negotiation. The Indians of this village proved themselves to be in all respects like the tribes in the interior, who will never adhere to a bargain if they can avoid it.

Mr. Eld and his party had now a great many difficulties to contend with in carrying forward a survey of the harbor. These arose as well from the want of weather as the want of means. The Indians for some days continued unwilling to lend them any aid in the management of their canoes, and none of them could be induced to venture out in what they deemed stormy weather; another reason for not engaging in the service was, they did not wish to leave their wives behind. It being at last agreed that their wives should accompany them, Mr. Colvocoressis embarked in order to join Mr. Eld; but to do this it was necessary to encounter both the wind and sea, in consequence of which the Indians refused to proceed unless they had an extra allowance of powder and tobacco.

This being refused, they quietly steered the canoe back to the encampment. On arriving there, it soon became evident to Mr. Colvocoressis that their intention was to take away their canoe, for they at once began to put in her the few things they possessed. He therefore took two of their guns, and concealed them in one of the tents. An Indian, the moment Mr. Colvocoressis's back was turned to the tents, drew his knife, rushed into them, and brought forth the guns, one of which he handed to a woman. The musket which the squaw had was again taken, upon which the Indians said that they would complete their bargain, and induced Mr. Colvocoressis to believe they would do so. He therefore embarked, and they pro-

ceeded with apparent willingness, until they came opposite their own village, where they landed, and refused to go any further. They, however, offered him a small canoe, to take him across the river, and the Indian to whom the musket belonged, ferried him across. In the evening, the Indians returned to ask for the musket, but it was refused until they should return the ax that had been left in canoe, and agree to abide by the bargain they had made to render them assistance. The next day the ax was restored, and the musket given up. After this, a more friendly disposition was evinced, as Mr. Eld supposed from the fact of their having learnt from Nisqually who they were.

From the 1st to the 6th of August, the party effected little, and their supply of provisions was becoming very low. On the latter day they sifted their camp, about five miles towards the capes, to a small patch of meadowland, near one of the small streams which empty into the harbor.

After remaining here a few days, they selected another spot, at the South Head; and on the 10th, the Indians failing to perform their engagements, they moved their articles themselves to their new encampment. They had now very nearly exhausted their provisions, and living on the dead fish they picked upon the beach (a sort of hake) and some berries. From continual wet, with hard work, as well as scanty and bad food, they all became very feeble and sick, and able to do but little work. On the 13th, Lieutenant De Haven, whom I had sent over, arrived, and relieved them; and on his return to Baker's Bay, twenty days' provisions were sent with a party of Kanakas, under the guidance of Boileau, a Canadian.

This supply reached them on the 19th August, from which time they proceeded rapidly with the survey, when the weather would permit. Previous to the arrival of Lieutenant De Haven, Mr. Eld and his party had parted with their own clothing and blankets, for the purpose of effecting the purchase of a large canoe to carry on their work. The Indians refused to deliver it, except for actual pay; for they had not yet learned to value the small pieces of paper, or orders on the Company's store, so much prized in the country, and which are there usually preferred to the articles themselves. The threat to stop trading for powder, Mr. Eld found was a strong inducement to accomplish any object with the Indians, for they prize this and tobacco beyond any other articles, always excepting rum.

Mr. Eld, in one instance, treated one of the Indians to a pipe and tobacco, which affected him so much that they thought he was going into a fit, and created considerable alarm. This effect arises from their mode of using the pipe, for they invariably swallow the smoke, and retain the greatest part of it in the stomach and lungs.

On the 24th, the survey was finished, and they prepared for their departure. The tract of land bordering on the Chickeeles, below the mouth of the Sachal, and around Gray's Harbor, is a poor description for cultivation. The spruce forest extends down to the water's edge, except in a few places around the harbor, where there are patches of salt marsh, which produce coarse grasses and cat's-tail (Typha). The salt creeks into which the tide flows are generally very tortuous; and the meadows are occasionally overflowed at spring tides. The only piece of land that appeared suitable for cultivation, was immediately within the South Head; but this is of small extent. The coast, as far as Cape Shoalwater, is no more than a smooth sandy beach, which rises in a gentle acclivity to a line of low sand hills.

Mr. Brackenridge describes the coast vegetation as consisting of Oberonia, Niottia, Ambrosia, two species of Aster, several Gramineae, an Armeria, with a number of saline plants; the Gaultheria is found in great abundance, bearing a palatable berry, of which the party had occasion to make use. For further information respecting the plants of this section, I must refer to the Botanical Report.

Gray's Harbor seems to offer but few facilities for commercial purposes. The entrance is narrow, the width being from one-half to two-thirds of a mile, with dangerous breakers on both sides. The depth of the water is from five to seven fathoms. The space, after entering, is extensive, but the greater part of it is filled up with mud-flats, which are bare at low water, and confine the harbor suitable for the anchorage of vessels to very small limits.

(To be Continued.)

SPERMACETI—is taken from a whale, which differs from the common whale by having a bunch on its back. The oily mass from which it is made is found in a large triangular cavity, about five feet deep, and ten or twelve feet long, which fills nearly the whole of the head, save a space left for the brain. The oil is separated from the spermaceti by putting it into bags and letting it drip away. It is brought home in barrels, and has a yellow unctuous appearance. A moderate sized whale will produce about twelve barrels. It is purified afterward.

The editor of the Bangor Mercury lately published an entire chapter from the Bible in his paper. He said that news was scarce, and he did not doubt that this would be entirely new to most of his readers.

The Power of Truth!

Wealth, we are told, is power; talent is power, and knowledge is power. But there is a mightier force in the world than either of these—a power which wealth is not rich enough to purchase, nor genius subtle enough to refute, nor knowledge-wise enough to overreach, nor authority imposing enough to silence. It is truth—the really most potent element of social or individual life. Theloss upon the billows of popular commotion, or cast into the seven-fold furnace of persecution, or trampled into the dust by the iron heel of power, truth is the one indestructible thing in this world that loses in no conflict, suffers from no misusage or abuse, and maintains its vitality and completeness after every assault. All kinds of conspiracies have been undertaken to destroy and drive it from the earth; all sources of power have been exhausted to crush it, and all kinds of seduction employed to vitiate and poison it; but none has succeeded, and none ever will. We can be confident of nothing else in this world, but the safety and imperishability of truth—for it is a gift of the Divine nature, and invested with the eternity and omnipotence of its author and source. It may often seem to be in danger—it is as much set upon an assault as ever, after eighteen hundred years of its existence, resistance as ever; but history will demonstrate ought to re-assure our faith. I have never yet failed, and it never will. I have always accomplished its end, and I always will. We may rest serenely upon it, and feel no alarm; we may anticipate its success, and enjoy its triumph in advance. In this struggling life, what encouragement and comfort is there in this thought—the man of truth, and the cause of truth, are connected with the most potent element in the world, and have all the advantages of succeeding which God's immutable nature and decree afford.

THE AMERICAN CHARACTER.—A foreigner draws the following candid sketch of us: "The American acts less value on life than Europeans—that is, he does not think the loss of life, the greater loss, the calamity. When a man dies, you see none of that sentiment which surrounds such an event in older countries. The American is silent in manner, embarrassed so at first, extremely accurate in his observation of human nature, and any man that cannot bear to be scrutinized had not better get there. The American judges much by the eye, and has a most enviable power of observation; your temperament, speech, look, and act, are all taken in by him; and you can get at the tablet of his judgment, if your exact worth written thereon. They are phrenologists and physiognomists, not merely as philosophers, but as practical applicators of those inductive sciences; and, beneath a show of positive laziness or languor, there is an amount of energy and action, mental and physical, perfectly surprising. They are not averse to the higher branches of science and literature, but they bend all to utility, and are, as a nation, the best arithmeticians in the world; and the science alone gives a terse master of eloquence to their mental working; in fact, when a man wants to reflect on a proposition, he says, 'Wait till I figure up!'"

POLITENESS BETWEEN BROTHERS AND SISTERS.—By endeavoring to acquire a habit of politeness, it will soon become familiar and sit on you with ease, if not with elegance. Let it never be forgotten that genuine politeness is a great fosterer of family love; it allays accidental irritation, by preventing harsh retorts and rude contradictions; it softens the boisterous, stimulates the indolent, suppresses selfishness, and, forming a habit of consideration for others, harmonizes the whole.

Politeness begets politeness, and brothers may easily be won by it to leave off the rude ways they bring home from school or college. Sisters ought never to receive any little attention without thanking them for it, never to ask a favor of them but in courteous terms, never to reply to their questions in monosyllables, and they will soon be ashamed to do such things themselves. Both precept and example ought to be laid under contribution, to convince them that no one can have really good manners abroad who is not habitually polite at home.

SHADING THE EYES.—Some people cover their eyes with green or other shades, when anything is the matter of them. This is wrong. It is now ascertained by the best oculists, that shades injure the sight instead of strengthening it, from their creating heat and inflammation in the parts affected. If the eye be injured, and light insupportable, the best way is to tie a cool linen handkerchief over it. We have heard it stated as a curious fact, that when the English army returned from Egypt, those soldiers were least affected with ophthalmia who had worn no fronts to their hats.

RECIPE FOR GOOD HUMOR.—Rise betimes in a morning, and go early to rest, that the body may be preserved in health; let your reflection be, how short are your hours before you, if devoted to business; study social enjoyment or other rational recreation; and when you find time, if you can, to indulge in spleen and ill-humor.

Diamond Dust.

He who would die sooner or later than he ought, is a coward.

Politeness is the outward garment of wisdom; but many are the nutsells in which, if you crack them, nothing like a kernel is to be found.

Truth, love, and high morality are the same.

Hasty people drink the nectar of existence residing hot.

The most effectual way to secure happiness to ourselves is to confer it upon others.

As the heart is crushed and lacerated by losses in the affections, so it is rather the head that aches and suffers by the loss of money.

It is not study alone that produces a writer; it is the mind, as in the hand, as in a chimney, to make the fire burn hot and quick, you must narrow the draught.

As we go on in life, we find we cannot afford regret, and we learn to be parsimonious in our emotions.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.

It is well to know misfortune at times, in order to treat property properly.

There is a plant of so delicate a nature, that the breath of suspicion often kills it.

She who is fond of display abroad, will make a poor appearance at home.

The best safeguard is the sense of danger and of duty.

How much happier we should be but for sins that never come!

A good heart is the best friend of a good head. A good intellect ought to change parts.

Refinement early runs into fastidiousness, which doubts a man to receive pleasure or comfort in.

To imitate the best is the best imitation; and a resolution to excel is an excellent resolution.

Persons of high reputation, are like lions in a menagerie, continually stirred up that the crowd may see their size and hear their roar.

The world is a perpetual servitude, where no one lives for himself alone, and where, if we strive to be happy, we must kiss its fetters, and love its bondage.

Obscure men are a slave to fame; but a famous man is a slave to his fame. Inseparable are the two. "Unhappy lies the head that wears a crown," although the crown may be of laurel.

A Star Snow.—When you see a man spending his time loafing about the streets, talking politics, you need not suspect that he has any money to lend.

Poetry is the flour of literature—prose is the corn, potatoes and meat; satire is the squabrous; wit is the spice and pepper; love letters are the honey and sugar; and letters containing repitances are the apple dumplings.

Every young man should remember that the world will always honor industry. The vulgar and useless idler, whose energies of body and mind are rusting for want of occupation, may look with scorn upon the laborer engaged at his toil; but his scorn is punished, his contempt banished.

There is a difference between seeing a good book and reading it—between reading it and remembering it—between remembering it and understanding it, and between understanding it and applying it to practice.

There are the mighty soap bubbles with which the grown-up children of science amuse themselves, while the honest vulgar stand gazing at stupid admiration, and dignify themselves with vagaries with the names of wisdom.

WHAT MAKES THE DIFFERENCE.—Some young people of the age of ten to fifteen years, are able to converse intelligently on almost any subject, while others are mum if you speak to them of anything but the most trifling matters. What makes the difference? You might as well ask, what makes the difference in the appearance of the half-fed child, that is kept on a scanty supply of the meagre fare, and the one who has plenty of nourishing food. The youth who can converse only on the most trifling subjects, has starved his mind.

CHARACTER.—We may easily judge of a man's character by what he loves—what pleases him. If a person manifests pleasure in low and sordid objects, in vulgar songs and debasing language; in the misfortune of his fellows, or cruelty to animals, we may at once determine the complexion of his character. On the contrary, if he loves purity, modesty, truth—if virtuous pursuits engage his heart and draw out his affections—we may be satisfied that he is an upright man. A debased mind shrinks from association with the good and wise.

The old man who spent a fortune in endeavoring to hatch colts from horse chestnuts, is now cultivating the egg plant, with a view of raising chickens from them.

"It is not always safe or wise to judge of matters by their size."

Saturday, June 18, 1853.

England and the United States.

What a change seems passing over the spirit of our dreams! The rancor that has existed between the two countries, from the revolution to the present time, appears to be undergoing a gradual metamorphosis. If the language of a portion of the press on both sides of the Atlantic can be regarded as meaning anything, we would conclude that the two nations had come to the altars had confessed their mutual sins against each other, had obtained absolution, were presenting all their old hatred as a burnt offering, and were now billing and cooing as lovingly as a silly young couple about to wed. Many cool, old-fashioned thinking men, though looking on with feigned complacency, are in reality amazed. The wonder is, "what's in the wind?" The "London Morning Chronicle," comes first to the stand, and laying its hand upon its heart, humanely, wisely, and innocently says: "Some strange misunderstanding must be at the bottom of the notion that England and the United States are somewhere nursing between them the germs of an armed conflict." Then follows other English journals, and among them the "London Times," which, in an article in relation to the Honduras settlements, while affecting to defend Great Britain's claim to them, according to the N. Y. Herald, "contrives to place the defects of her title in so strong a light that the British public will not murmur if they are surrendered. On the main issue, the sentiments of Great Britain are expressed without disguise: if it be necessary to relinquish Honduras, in order to carry out the interoceanic canal project, Great Britain will unhesitatingly renounce her claims. If we couple with these facts the anxiety displayed by the British government to settle the fishery disputes to our satisfaction—the unusual attentions which have been paid to our Minister in England, and the very friendly tone of the British press towards this country, and the new administration—we shall have before us a large mass of evidence in support of the notion that Great Britain is aiming at an alliance, offensive and defensive with the United States."

Some of the papers in the States, differing with the New York Herald, reciprocate these sentiments of affection, and stand ready to support the motion to enter into an alliance, and there is certainly sufficient good reason for their doing so, in a measure. Our own view of this matter is that we had better follow the advice of the great and good WASHINGTON, whose words on this subject, contained in his farewell address to the people of the United States, are to avoid "entangling our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalry, interest, honor or caprice." But we would admit on the other hand that an occasion might offer, wherein duty, interest, and our very existence as a nation perhaps, would imperiously demand our becoming at once, and without loss of precious time, the ally of Britain. Should Russia stride further in her absorption and with her detestable policy towards the Atlantic, and England meet her, as we hope and pray she will, with the sword, no cry for help from the land of our fathers, and where our own principles find always a generous response, should be unheeded. The question will be whether all Christendom shall be given up to the terrors of absolutism, or whether the sun of Republicanism shall go on gradually illuminating the world, until every heart shall be made glad by its blessings. When that hour comes, if England steps forth as the champion of right, determined to fight the good fight, even to the death, we should say to her, God prosper the cause! take our navy, our army, our stores of ammunition and rations, our fighting men, every weapon that we have, and then dip your hands, eye! to your sun-pits in our Treasury. In such a conflict you cannot fall alone, for your destruction would involve ours. Washington counselled us against permanent alliances, but his paternal care led him to suggest the idea of "temporary alliances for extraordinary emergencies," just such an emergency as we have called attention to, and no doubt will occur in the course of time. In this, the Herald holds the true view, when it says: "If England, for her private ends, solicits an alliance, we, for our private ends, decline the offer. But should the despotic powers of Europe ever threaten the existence of British liberty, we could not look on the struggle with indifference. Our own interests would not suffer us to witness unmoved the extinction of liberty in Europe. The interest of humanity would require our intervention. Once united, America and England would dictate terms to the world."

Editors Table

OUR TABLE.—We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of quite a little volume of *fish*, from our old friend V. L. A. but, unfortunately, we are compelled also to acknowledge that we have but little use for them at present.

THE WEATHER for the past week has been very favorable to the gardens and farms in this section of country. Rain has been showered down upon them, and every thing betokens plentiful crops and an early harvest.

OUR ESTEEMED fellow townsman, Messrs. G. A. BARNES, and JOSEPH C. SIMAS, merchants, arrived home on Sunday last, in good health, per bark "Sarah Warren," Capt. A. B. Gove, a gentleman of well-earned popularity. Welcome home! The new goods you advertise to day, will not only speak for themselves, but account satisfactorily for your absence. We invite the readers of the "Columbian" to refer to our next page.

Fourth of July!

Independence day is at hand, and but little time is left for the necessary arrangements to be made for its celebration here, for which purpose it seems proper that a public meeting should be held. We propose Wednesday next, the 22d inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the Washington Hotel, as the day, hour and place. Let there be a general attendance. Sons of LIBERTY, TO YOUR POSTS! Our great day must not pass unobserved.

Road to Walla-walla. Prepare for the Immigrants.

The volunteer party from this vicinity, in search of a route across the Cascade mountains, have now been out two weeks, and it is ardently hoped their efforts have proved successful. If they have found or should find their way through, so that Capt. McClellan, by following them may meet the expedition from the States, under Gov. Stevens, we will have good reason to expect a large proportion of the immigration of this year will commence taking shelter with us in September next. We have confidence that the road will be opened this season, that the people will come, and that our highest hopes will be fully realized. However, an important duty devolves upon us, and we perform it to-day by saying to our whole community, sell not one dollar's worth of provisions to be exported from the country—husband well all your resources—take good care of what you raise—waste nothing—save straw, and all else upon which man or beast can subsist, that you may be prepared to extend a true, substantial, and thrice hearty welcome to the way-worn new comers, who, in pursuance of our example of thoughtfulness and feeling, will in their turn contribute to the comfort of those who may come among us hereafter. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

AN INDIANA paper says: "Judge Lander has appointed Maj. Noble Hamilton, of Dearborn county, clerk of the U. S. Circuit Court, for the District of Washington, the new Territory on the Pacific." Major Hamilton was an officer in the 4th Indiana Regiment, in the late war with Mexico.

THE OVERLAND EMIGRATION of the present year to the Pacific, says the N. Y. Herald, is estimated will amount to at least three times as much as it did in 1848, taking from the Atlantic States no fewer than a HUNDRED THOUSAND HEAD OF CATTLE! The great proportion goes to California.

The seventieth anniversary of the first settlement in Ohio, was celebrated throughout that State in April, 1853.

DIED at the Hudson Bay House, LaGrange, Canada, on the 21st of March, Lady SIMPSON, aged 70 years.

IRELAND.—A FRIEND writes: In July, 1849, an Astrologer at Philadelphia published in a periodical called the "Horoscope," the following prediction: "The present troubles and misery of Ireland, are but the prelude of sorrows yet to come. June, 1853, will be a woful time for that nation. After this Ireland will be free." June, 1853 has come, and we are in its midst. We copy the prediction from the "Horoscope," in our possession, and await our mails of about the 1st of August, to ascertain whether all prophets are false in these latter days.

We learn from Capt. A. B. Gove, of bark Sarah Warren, that one of the boats belonging to the bark Mary Adams, in crossing from Duquoin to Port Townsend, was capsized by a flaw of wind, and all hands, consisting of the second mate, and

One Week Later from Oregon.

We take the following items from the papers of our neighboring Territory, received by last mail. Hon. Thos. Nelson, late Chief Justice of Oregon, left on the last steamer for New York.

Acting Gov. Curry has appointed Chester N. Terry, of Salem, Cayuse War Commissioner.

The Statesman was about being removed to Salem.

The grading of the site of the Penitentiary, at Portland, is now being fast completed.

A clerk in the employ of Mr. J. Kohn, merchant, of Portland, had been detected in the embezzlement of a large amount of funds, and was in prison awaiting trial.

The river still continued to rise. It had nearly reached the height to which it attained last year.

The clipper bark, Sarah Warren, A. B. Gove, master, arrived in our harbor yesterday, with a full cargo of merchandise to the Kendall Co., G. A. Barnes and others, and five passengers.

HARGRAVES, THE GOLD DISCOVERER.—At the last accounts from Australia the citizens were fitting Mr. Hargraves, the individual who first called the attention to the auriferous wealth of the colonies. A public dinner had been given to him by the citizens of Sidney. The citizens of Melbourne, and the government of Victoria likewise, not been backward in doing honor to the man through whose acuteness the colony has been enriched. He has also received the complement of a territorial magistracy for Victoria, and has been elected an honorary member of the Chamber of Commerce, of the Mechanics' Institution, and of the Geological Society.

From our Cowlitz Correspondent.

COWLITZ LANDING, June 9, 1853.

MESSRS. McELROY & BEEBE: We notice with pleasure the steps taken at your place to view out the road to Walla-walla. The life blood of our thriving Territory will stagnate without arteries to flow through. Roads—good roads—we need in every part of the country, and all should lend a helping hand.

Having recently returned from a trip towards the head waters of this river, we are confirmed in the belief that the best practicable route, is along up the sources of this river into the Walla-walla country. The trip is made by Indians hence to the prairies, on the other side of the mountains, in four days; and they come to and from there even in winter.

These facts have long been familiar to us here, and as we are making up a party now to view out this route, to aid Capt. McClellan in the choice to the best, it may not be amiss thus to make it known.

A letter from the Governor, received at this place, states that the road will be completed in time for the Fall immigration.

The work on the road to Monticello goes on. How much it is needed, you well know. The great expense of traveling, deterring many settlers from coming, and many are actually not able to come on this account.

Your last extract from Commodore Wilkes' Narrative was read with renewed interest by the residents here. All his accounts are truthful, accurate, and full of interest.

Yours, &c.,

CRYSTALOGRAPHY.—This is the title given to a process discovered by Mr. John A. Whipple, of Boston, by which pictures are taken on paper through the agency of light, with a facility and cheapness not before obtained. The impression may be taken either directly from the object, or from engravings, daguerreotypes, or oil paintings. We have seen crystalotype copies of steel engravings, and daguerreotypes, which were very beautiful, having the minute fidelity and sharp outlines of the one and the other with the softness and delicacy of a crayon drawing. In views of scenery taken directly from nature, the process seems as yet to have the great defect of leaving out all indications of the sun and atmosphere from the picture. The inventor states that after the first crystalotype is made, copies may be provided indefinitely at a cheaper rate than by either lithography or wood-engraving; he accordingly anticipated that for illustrated works crystalotypes will supersede engravings. They can be colored as well as ordinary prints.

A MISTAKE.—It is quite a mistaken idea, that a woman cannot keep a secret—nobody can so well. Trust her but with half, or try to keep it from her altogether, and she is sure to betray you, because her pride prompts her to find out what the man thinks right to conceal, and then her vanity induces her to tell what she has found out; and this in order to show her power of discovery. Trust all to her, and she will never betray you; but half a confidence is not worth having.

The embalming of human bodies has arrived to a high degree of perfection, and is a process becoming quite frequently resorted to in New York, particularly in the warm season. It is done by opening the large vein in the neck, and in injecting about two quarts of a peculiar fluid into the system. Dr. Pilate, by whom it is practiced, has seen bodies preserved for twenty years in this manner.

Editorial Correspondence.

COWLITZ LANDING, June 10th, 1853.

Overland to Oregon—decl. passage—Judge Yantis—Mr. Robbison—new Hotel—Mound prairie—falling up—new claims—big mound—Mr. Ferguson—Mr. Ford's—Mr. Jackson's—the prospect—Cowlitz Hotel—Mr. Goodell—the river, &c.

After being "put up" in our sanctum at Olympia ever since the first advent of the "Columbian," denying myself all pastime save that of incessant toil for the gratification of our read rs. I at last find myself in this delightful season of the year, on a flying trip overland to Oregon, for purposes of business and pleasure.

Leaving Olympia on Monday, the 6th inst., I got on board, or rather took a d. k. passage on the outside of an Indian pony, and started towards Cowlitz Landing. After an easy afternoon's ride, I found myself comfortably installed for the night, enjoying the hospitalities of our excellent friend, Judge YANTIS, the "latch-string" of whose door is never "pulled in." The Judge and Mr. A. B. RABESON are erecting a commodious and splendid house, beautifully situated in an oak grove, at the edge of the Mound Prairie, intended for a hotel, and I may as well tell the truth at once, and say that who ever becomes a guest there, will congratulate himself, and be certain to call again.

The mound prairie is fast filling up with industrious and enterprising settlers. At least twenty new claims have been taken there, since I passed on my way to Olympia last summer. On every hand thereabouts, the passer-by beholds improvement, progression, and the sure indications of future wealth and prosperity.

On Tuesday, I passed many new-established homes, where the immigrants of last season had built, fenced in, and were gathering comforts around them. In the afternoon, I made a short halt at the "big mound," on the summit of which, Mr. L. D. DUNGAN has built a good frame house.—This is a lovely place, an earthly paradise. The view it affords is grand, embracing the snow-capped Mounts Rainier and St. Helen's, and a surrounding scenery as picturesque as that with which the finest sentimentality has been most enraptured. From the level of the prairie to the top of the mound, is about one hundred feet. About 30 feet from the base, on the west side, is a fine spring of delicious clear water. The surface of the mound contains 30 or 40 acres of good land, which Mr. DUNGAN has converted into a vineyard and nursery of fruit trees, for large profits, as no one will doubt.

After remaining there about an hour, I started in good spirits, and in the evening "brought up" at the house of Mr. S. S. FORD, where I rejoiced in spending the night. He displayed his usual readiness to supply the wants of the weary traveler. The pleasant countenance of friend FORD and his "gude wife," an antidote to fatigue and trouble, are sure harbingers of the true comfort and good fare their entertainment afford.

At every farm along the road, the crops look exceedingly well, and promise what all anticipate, an abundant harvest. This, in conjunction with the large number of immigrants pouring into the Territory, gives strong assurance of our general prosperity.

At the house of Mr. JOHN R. JACKSON, where hundreds have stopped before, I found all that I could wish for. The Squire was communicative, and gave me to understand that the barns required to be enlarged to contain the produce of the present year. "That 'good time coming'" seems close at hand.

On Wednesday, at 12 o'clock, I entered the "Cowlitz Hotel," kept by Mr. J. W. GOODSELL, at this place, where I sat down to a dinner, such as cannot be surpassed at any public house in the Territory. Mr. G. keeps a model hotel, supplies his table well, and deserves the patronage of the public.—Here is a good commencement of a town—two hotels, two stores, and several other buildings.

The Cowlitz river is very high, and still rising. What a current! My stars, how we shall travel when again started, which will be to morrow, for the fever and ague country, i. e. the Columbia and Willamette.

I will write again soon, and report the latest items for the "Columbian." In the meanwhile I am, dear readers,

Devotedly yours,

Mc.

SINGULAR INCIDENT.—A correspondent has sent the following account of a singular occurrence:

Last Saturday Rev. Mr. Stimson, of Castleton, was invited to preach a funeral sermon in the church of Schodack, Rev. Mr. Bailey being sick and unable to officiate.—While he was offering a prayer, preceding the sermon, a white dove flew into the church, and alighted directly on his head. Mr. Stimson appeared startled by the arrival of the unexpected visitor, but in a moment he calmly raised his hand and gently removed the bird. It flew upon the gallery, but after a few moments it returned and alighted on the bible between his hands, where it remained until he had concluded the prayer. The dove was then caught by Mr. Stimson and given to the sexton.—[Christian Intelligencer.]

The excavations at Nimrod have been re-opened, and a fine brass-relief has been found. It represents Assyrian warriors hunting a lion, and is perfectly preserved. Some heads of ivory, finely carved, and gilt, have also been found. It is believed that this very chariot of Ashur has been found! The French are very diligent in their researches, and the Turk have also begun digging in the mounds of the prophet Jonah, to the great anxiety of the people.

Put 900 new sovereigns and 900 new English shillings in average ordinary circulation, and in one year the former will be worth about 899, and the latter about 894.

The malleability of gold can be carried to such an extent, that an apartment twelve feet square might be carpeted for thirty or forty dollars.

The celebrated Dr. Wollaston manufactured a piece of gold wire one-thirty-thousandth part of an inch in thickness; and it is calculated that the gold on the very finest silver for gold lace is not more than one-thirtieth of a millimetre in thickness.

From our Steilacoom correspondent.

STELLACOOM, June 15, 1853.

MESSRS. McELROY & BEEBE:

Pierce County, compared with the others in Washington Territory, is certainly very small in extent; much smaller, in fact, than it should be, or would have been, had the "wise men" who met at Salem last winter to legislate for the "dear people," been as mindful of the interests of the whole community, as they were of the "loaves and fishes" to accrue to them and their friends, from the fat offices so soon to be at the disposal of new men elected to manage the affairs of the U. S. Government, and steer the "ship of State." I do not, by any means, wish you to infer from this, that I make these remarks for political effect, for I know full well that your paper is most EMPHATICALLY A NEUTRAL one, leaning to neither the one great national Party or the other, and am also "fully convinced in my own mind" that in the selection of officers for our new Territory, and of a man to represent us in the next Congress, that PARTY POLITICS SHOULD BE DISCARDED ENTIRELY, and EVERY MAN come up to the polls and deposit his vote for the man who he is well assured will best SUBSERVE THE INTERESTS OF THE WHOLE PEOPLE, if elected, without distinction of party. I do not wish any one who may read this article, to suppose for a moment that I desire to create political capital out of it, or that I pray for the success of any candidate, simply for his party predilections, but would much rather that all of both creeds, should give me credit for a sincere desire to see those men elected to fill the offices in our gift, who are the most HONEST AND ABLE. But enough of this subject for the present, for there is another of some considerable importance to this community, and also to the thousands who are expected to make their advent into the Puget Sound country next September, upon which I feel anxious to say a few words, that you will very much oblige me by giving a place in your columns.

The sea coast extent of Pierce county, considered upon a straight line from about S by W to N by E—is, I think, some five leagues; four of which are claimed by the Hudson Bay Company, as their property, according to the Treaty made and concluded by and between the United States and Great Britain, in 1846. The extent of country claimed by this wealthy and powerful British Corporation, is, I believe, some twelve miles square, EVERY ACRE OF WHICH, IS IN PIERCE COUNTY. The Treaty spoken of above, which concedes to this Company, (or rather, perhaps I ought to say, to the "Puget Sound Agricultural Company," certain lands and improvements, is, in the opinion of every intelligent person whom I have heard remark upon it, a very loose, and indefinite one. All concur in saying, that speedy measures should be taken by the Congress of the United States, to either PURCHASE from this Company their LEGAL RIGHTS, and thereby politely invite them to vacate these lands, or define the limits of their possessions, in a manner so plain and definite that there cannot possibly be any mistakes made, relative to them.

Now, just let us take a candid and impartial view of this matter as it exists at present, and as it affects those already settled upon this "claim," and the many who desire to become residents. Upon this large tract of country, comprising the most valuable portion of Pierce County, many industrious and valuable American Citizens have located themselves, for the purposes of farming, lumbering and trading, honestly believing that they have a perfect and undoubted right so to do, according to the Treaty of '46 and the Donation Law of '48. Well, they are no sooner comfortably situated, and "well under way," than a written notice to "leave forthwith" issues from the M. D. who is ensconced very cozily within the walls of the Fort, yecept "Nisqually," and who has no sympathy whatever for American Citizens, or any end, under Heaven, in view, in his transactions here, other than to enrich himself, and provide for the extravagant wants of the Stockholders of the Hudson Bay Company, who spend their time and money at "Crockfords" and the "Opera," in the "great Babel" of England, during the "Season," and break their necks in Steeple Chases and Fox Hunts, during the Summer, in the inland towns of "Merrie" England. I shall have more to say upon this subject, probably, by and by.

A NOBLE ACT IN OUR NAVY.—The U. S. brig Cumberland and St. Louis were at Genoa, and had received on board the more violent of the refugees to whom the British frigate on which Mazzini is believed to be, had refused hospitality.

One such generous act as that will be worth in future history a dozen naval victories. Our country dares to shelter the oppressed when even England hesitates. The names of such thoroughly American officers will be held in grateful remembrance by our people.

CURIOUS FACTS RELATING TO GOLD.—Put 900 new sovereigns and 900 new English shillings in average ordinary circulation, and in one year the former will be worth about 899, and the latter about 894.

The malleability of gold can be carried to such an extent, that an apartment twelve feet square might be carpeted for thirty or forty dollars.

The celebrated Dr. Wollaston manufactured a piece of gold wire one-thirty-thousandth part of an inch in thickness; and it is calculated that the gold on the very finest silver for gold lace is not more than one-thirtieth of a millimetre in thickness.

States Items.

Col. Benton is announced as a candidate for Speaker of the next House of Representatives.

It is stated that Hon. Thomas Corwin intends to settle at Frankfort, Ky., where he intends practicing law.

Mazzini has escaped from Italy and returned to London. The way this was done remains a secret. But the fact is made manifest by his presence in the British capital.

DIAMONDS.—Fresh discoveries of diamonds have been made near Bagagem, in Brazil, and the excitement is something after the gold fevers of the United States and England. What is this world coming to?

THE VIRGINIA PAN HANDLE.—The Pennsylvanians talk of annexing, with the consent of the other party, the strip of Virginia territory bordering on the Ohio river, and including the counties of Hancock, Brooke, Ohio, and Marshall.

Col. Fremont is stated to have bought the residence of the late Mr. St. Clair Clarke, opposite the Presidential mansion at Washington.

PRESIDENT PIERCE'S HEALTH.—The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Standard says:

"The President's health is failing greatly, his lungs being quite irritated. He worries too much over conflicting claims for office, taking every such contest involving bitterness on either side greatly to heart."

The crew of the New Bedford whaling Bark Insoa, had been murdered by the natives of Pleasant Island.

By news from Independence, Mo., we learn by a late arrival that Capt. Meath, at Ft. Atkinson, was about to fight a force of some 5000 Chieme Indians, with a single company of regulars. It was feared that the whites would fare worst. The cause of quarrel was the refusal of the Indians to give up certain deserters whom they harbored.

Senators Douglas of Illinois, Foote of Vermont, and Mr. Corwin contemplate a visit to Europe this spring.

Letters from Madrid say that the American Minister had succeeded in obtaining the pardon of Hungarians of the Lopez expedition who had been sentenced to the mines.

Some of the 100,000 volumes of which the Astor Library, New York, will consist, have been placed in the library building in Lafayette Place. It is not expected that the institution will be open before next September or October.

The Seamstresses of Cincinnati have held a meeting and resolved to "strike" for higher wages. Success to them.

There is in a library belonging to the Academy at Germantown, Pa., the identical telescope used by General Washington at the battle of Germantown, October 4, 1777. It is a cumbersome instrument, and must have required considerable muscular power for its use. There is in the same library a copy of the Bible Geneva edition, 1610.

A grand Opera house, to cost \$300,000, is about to be built on the corner of Irving Place and Fourteenth street, New York.—It is said that it will be finished within six months from this date, and that it will be opened by Grisi & Mario, with a competent troupe.

Divisions having sprung up among the contributors to the fund of the Western Reserve College, in consequence of an attempt being made to remove it to Cleveland, at a recent meeting of the contributors, among others a resolution was passed "earnestly requiring the President to resign;" but, like the rude boy when an old man found in one of his trees stealing apples—of which old spelling books treat—"he told them plainly he would not."

The New York Evening Post in an announcement of the intended removal from the building belonging to their paper, we find the following which is rather interesting: "We expect to drive this press, as well as the presses in our job office, by a caloric engine, of Capt. Ericsson's invention and modeling, which is now in progress of construction by the Messrs. Hogg & Dolamater, and which will be the first application of that patent to the art of printing.

A movement has been set on foot at Liverpool, chiefly by the captains of American ships, in favor of abolition on both sides of the Atlantic of the present practice of giving advance notes to seamen.

RETAIL

PRICES CURRENT OF OLYMPIA, PUGET SOUND, WASHINGTON TERRITORY. Corrected weekly by Parker, Colter & Co.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include Beef, Pork, Potatoes, Butter, Onions, Tallow, Cheese, Eggs, Beans, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Molasses, Salmon, Saleratus, Chickens, Sawed lumber, shingles, piles, square timber.

EX SARAH WARREN!

The Undersigned have just received Flour, Pork, Hams, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Salt, Coffee mills, Guns, Clocks, Manila rope Oilcloth, Carpet Bags, Sattinets, Boy's Straw Hats; and numerous other articles which they offer for sale at a small advance. Olympia, June 15th. BETTMAN & BRAND.

