

# THE COLUMBIAN.

VOL. 1.

OLYMPIA, PUGET SOUND, OREGON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1852.

NO. 6.

## THE COLUMBIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY  
**WILEY & McELROY.**  
J. W. WILEY. T. F. McELROY.

### Terms—Invariably in Advance.

For one year, when sent by mail, or taken at the office, \$5.00; for six months \$3.00.  
No paper will be discontinued, unless at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

### ADVERTISING.

One square, (twelve lines or less,) three insertions, \$5.00; for every additional insertion, \$1.00. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers.  
The number of insertions must be distinctly marked on the margin, otherwise they will be continued till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

### AGENTS.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive subscriptions for "The Columbian":

WM. S. CALDWELL, Hillsborough;  
ROBERT NEWELL, Champoeg;  
JAMES C. STRONG, Cathlamet;  
DAVID STONE, Monticello;  
ISAAC N. EBBY, Whidby's Island;  
HENRY C. WILSON, Port Townsend;  
BALCH & PALMER, Steilacoom City;  
W. W. MILLER, Nesqually;  
E. D. WARRASS, Cowitz Farms;  
S. S. FORD, Sun, Chickles;  
CHAS. C. TERRY & CO., New York;  
D. F. BROWNFIELD, New Dungeness;  
F. S. HOLLAND, Oregon City;  
A. A. DENNY, Seattle;  
S. D. HOWE, Pean's Cove, Whidby's Island;  
JOHN R. JACKSON, Jackson's Prairie, Lewis county;  
A. M. POE, Poe's Point.  
S. S. WILLIAMS, Washington City.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Japan.

Japan was formerly divided into a great many small kingdoms, which still retain their names; but they were at length swallowed up in one, to which all the rest have become either subject or tributary. The tributary princes are invested with legal dignity and are absolute in their respective territories; but they are entirely subject to the emperor, who can depose and even condemn them to death if he thinks proper.

The Japanese are of a yellowish complexion. Their heads are large, their necks short, their eyes small, their hair dark brown, and their noses, although not flat, thick and short. They are a vigorous, energetic people, and assimilate in their bodily and mental powers much nearer to Europeans than to Asiatics. They are eager of novelty, open to strangers, extremely curious and inquisitive concerning the manners and habits of other countries, take great interest in learning the course of events, and progress of the useful arts and sciences among the western nations; are frugal, ingenious, sober, just and of a friendly disposition, warm in their attachments, but proud, distrustful, and implacable in their resentments.

They have existed more than 2,000 years as a homogeneous race and independent nation, under the same form of government and system of laws, speaking the same language, professing the same national religion, [Buddhism] owe no allegiance to China, and have never been conquered or colonized by any foreign power.

Their language is polysyllabic with an alphabet of forty-eight letters; soft euphonic, and one of the most polished and perfect of eastern Asia, bearing no affinity to the Chinese, or any other primitive Asiatic idiom. They have a rich indigenous literature, primary schools, where the children of both sexes and all classes are taught the elementary branches of education; colleges, with professors in the higher department of learning and science including mathematics, astronomy, geography, and the learning of Arabic and European languages; possess an imperial library at Jeddo, said to contain 150,000 volumes; are far more advanced in arts and civilization than the Chinese; and are in many respects a most superior race.

The commercial and sea-faring classes are very desirous of a more unrestricted intercourse and trade with foreigners, but are prevented by fear of their rulers and the law.

The revenue and military force of the Japanese empire are said to be immense.—But on these points no positive or reliable information is to be obtained.

In the progress of steam navigation the opening of the ports of Japan will be of the utmost importance to commerce. In many of the provinces of the empire there are inexhaustible mines of the best bituminous coal, which have been worked from time immemorial. The coasts of her northern dependencies, as well as those in the Gulf of Tartary, and the Island of Tarakay, are covered with vast forests of pine, larch, birch, and other woods, suitable for burning in steamers, which it is presumed could be easily supplied at very low rates.—[London Mechanics' Magazine.]

"'Tis strange," muttered a young man, as he staggered home from a supper party, "how 'evil communications corrupt good manners.' I've been surrounded by tumblers all the evening, and now I'm a tumbler myself."

### Crumbs from an Editor's Table.

ITEMS WORTH LAUGHING AT.

Among the many unique and amusing memoranda embraced in the editor's table of the Knickerbocker Magazine for the month which opens to-day, are the following choice items of humor. They comprise only a modicum of the attic salt with which our friend Clarke seasons the various standard dishes placed upon his great literary dining-table:

**BACKING HIS OPINION.**—We have heard of the term "bluffing off," but we remember no better instance of it than was mentioned to us a few minutes ago in the sanctum. A would-be "blood," whose confidence in his horse was unlimited, was offered, successively, several wagers against other animals, standing at the door of an out-of-town resort, all of which he once accepted, but from each of which he gradually "backed out" on some pretence or other. At length a by-stander said to him—"Come, I'll tell you what I'll do: I'll bet you ten dollars that that pig," pointing to a frisky little porker in the road, "will beat your horse two rods in going a mile!" "Done!" said the other, taking out his port-monaie; but as he was fingering his bank-notes, he seemed to hesitate; and turning to a friend, he said—"I don't know about taking that bet, after all; there's no knowing what the d—d pig might do!" The last time our informant saw this courageous "backer of his opinions," he was endeavoring to "get a bet" on the approaching Presidential election, but "aperiently" with very little success.

**COOLER THAN ANY CUCUMBER.**—Thomas Owen Esq., the etymological Nitrod, who once drew a "bee-line" straight to the goal of literary popularity, gave us in the sactum one night the following illustration of the coolness of your true Yankee, under all circumstances: As one division of General Scott's column was passing leisurely along in some portion of Mexico, during the late war, there came down, just at twilight, from a convent that crowned a neighboring height, a procession of cowled monks, the leader upholding in his hands a contribution box, on which stood a lighted lamp. As the column defiled by, many soldiers dropped small coins into the aperture provided for that purpose. One man, who seemed searching for some larger testimonial of his regard, fumbled in his pocket, and at length drew out what looked to be a roll of bank-notes; opened it; took from it a—paper of chewing tobacco; filled a short, rusty pipe; lighted it by the sacred lamp, and with "Much obliged to you, square," passed on. "It took just a Yankee," said Mr. Owen, "to do such a thing in a Catholic country."

**A PUZZLING REPLY.**—"A few weeks ago," writes a town correspondent, "I started on a piscatory excursion with a few friends. The Long Island train of cars bore the party as far as the beautiful village of Riverhead, where we 'sojourned for a time.' Our landlady was a puritanical looking Yankee woman, whose education had been somewhat neglected in her earlier years; at the same time, she seemed remarkably 'well posted up' in all affairs concerning the temporal and spiritual condition of that interesting section of the country. Desirous of drawing her into conversation, and of obtaining some useful information, I put to her the following questions: 'Numerically, ma'am, what is the population of Riverhead?' 'There is a considerable number of Presbyterians,' she replied, 'a few Methodists, some Baptists, and a few Swedenborgers too.' Enlightened by her direct and off-handed answer, I then asked—'What is the orthodox and evangelical state of the community in the village?' 'Well! some goes for Scott and some for Fillmore; and Webster, he's got a few friends tow, I guess!' Such is the account of the population, and such is the state of 'matters and things in general,' in and about the lovely village of Riverhead. I think my 'informant' must have been the woman who so bothered the late census taker."

**TORTOISE VS. TURTLE.**—Perhaps, reader, you may remember the reply of the old maid in a stage-coach to a question from "Ollapod" as to where the "Ridge Road" was—"That were the er-Ridge er-Road that we have stricken upon the hill, o'er which the driver have just riz!" Not unlike this pomposity of speech was a request made by a certain careful speaking 'dandy in words,' who was out fishing upon the Susquehanna, with a couple of not very choice rowing 'blades' to aid him. All at once he paused, pointed to the shore, and said, "Cease rowing, gentlemen, please; I fancy that I perceive a *tor-toise* bawking upon the bank!" Looking in the direction indicated, one of rowers said to the other, "Old on, Bill!" "Goy blamed if there ain't a mud-turkle, anyhow!" The two speakers had come to the same conclusion, but in slightly different terms.

**FUN AND DIALECT.**—"Why in L didn't you give a signal?" said a fat English cockney, with his mouth full of sandwich, who ran wheezing after the departing cars at Narrowsburgh, on the Erie railroad, the other day. "We rang the bell." "Oh, ay, the b-e-l-l: I see; but why didn't you blow an 'arn, and then one could 'ear it: your blast of steam 'orn, don't ye see?" The con-

ductor put his handkerchief to his mouth to suppress "skreams of laffur," and arranged his tickets.

Where Clarke manages to procure all the exquisite little waifs and strays that grace his motley compendium of wit is altogether beyond our comprehension. He must, we think, have correspondents in all parts of the world.

**"SPIRIT RAPPINGS" AN OLD HUMBUG.**—Errors and delusions, as well as fashions, like comets, have an eccentric orbit; but their periodical return may be calculated with considerable certainty. Among the records of the past it would not be difficult to find the substantial counterpart of the *isms* so rife in our day. A correspondent glancing over a number of the "New York Packet" of 1789, copied the following paragraph as illustrating the fact that "there is nothing new under the sun." Table-dancing and "spirit-rapping" are old tricks. Dupes date as far back as Satan in Eden, and the dupes can trace their genealogy to Adam:

"Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Fishkill, to his friend in this city, dated March 3, 1789.

"Sir,—Were I to relate the many extraordinary, though not less true, accounts I have heard concerning that unfortunate girl at New Haekensaek, your belief might perhaps be staggered, and patience tried. I shall, therefore, only inform you of what I have been an eye-witness to. Last Sunday afternoon my wife and myself went to Dr. Thorn's and after sitting some time, we heard a knocking under the feet of a young woman that lives in the family. I asked the Doctor what occasioned the noise; he could not tell, but replied that he, together with several others, had examined the house, but were unable to discover the cause. I then took a candle and went with the girl into the cellar. There the knocking continued; but as we were ascending the stairs to return, I heard a prodigious rapping on each side, which alarmed me very much. I stood still some time looking around with amazement, when I beheld some lumber which lay at the head of the stairs shake considerably. About 8 or 10 days after we visited the girl again. The knocking still continued, but was much louder. Our curiosity induced us to pay the third visit, when the phenomena were still more alarming. I then saw the chairs move; a large dining table was thrown against me, and a small stand, on which stood a candle, was tossed up and thrown in my wife's lap; after which we left the house, much surprised at what we had seen."

**CONSUMPTION OF COFFEE IN THE UNITED STATES.**—It appears by an article in Hunt's Merchants' Magazine for July that the amount of coffee consumed in the United States during the year 1851, amounted to the enormous sum of one hundred and forty-nine million pounds. Of this amount, 107 millions is from Brazil, and the balance from Cuba, St Domingo and Java. The average consumption in 1811 was 11-2 pounds per head for each inhabitant; in 1830 it increased to 3 pounds, 1840-45 5-3-4 lbs, and in 1850 to 6-1-4 pounds. The increased consumption of coffee in Europe is also very great, but by no means equal to that of the United States. In 1850 the latter, with a population of 23 millions, consumed in round numbers one hundred and forty-nine million pounds, while Great Britain, with a population of about 30 millions, consumed only about one third of that amount. The consequence of this gradual increase of the trade has been attended with the usual consequences, viz: a corresponding decrease in the price. In 1821 the average price was 20 cts. per pound; in 1851 it was only 8 cts.

**INCREASE OF POPULATION.**—The whole number of passengers returned by the Captains of vessels arriving at this port, in the month of July, was 9,447; in August, 6,960—during the last two months, 16,407, which is at the rate of 98,482 for the year. The arrival of Chinese emigrants amounted to 4,594 in July and 2,304 in August—total in two months, 6,898. The number of passengers who have come around Cape Horn from the Atlantic ports, has been unusually large, amounting to 830 in July, and 1,184 in August—total in two months, 2,014. When we take into consideration the heavy emigration that is pouring into the mining towns from the plains, it will be safe to our first estimate, made early in the year, that the total increase of the population of California, for 1852, will fully reach one hundred thousand.—[Alta California.]

Strangely do people talk of getting over a great sorrow! No one ever does that—at least, no nature which can be touched by a feeling of grief at all. The only way is to pass through the ocean of affliction solemnly, slowly, with humility and faith, as the Israelites passed through the sea. Then its very wave of misery will divide and become to us a wall on the right side and on the left, until the gulf narrows before our eyes, and we land safely on the opposite shore.

The man that swallows yarn and needles, and ejects well made stockings, has been engaged by Barnum for an unlimited number of years.

### A Yankee in a London Fog.

A certain shrewd Yankee, who rather prided himself upon his organ of locality, went to England to "see the shows." He landed at Southampton "in the thickest kind of a fog," and hastening to London to get away from it, found the city looking just like the town. Having plenty of money, he "put up at a first-class hotel," and calling for newspapers and cigars, sat down to wait for better days. But neither faith nor patience could dispel the immovable mists, and the Yankee grew restless. With an impatient "confound the weather!" he finally sallied forth, "on his own hook," intent on "seeing the streets of London all looked very much alike in the 'dim, religious light' of that November morning, and our hero, soon wearied of their sameness, thought it wiser to steer for the bar-room, and inquire where he should find anything worth seeing. Accordingly he began to retrace his steps; but when, after walking the requisite distance, he found himself apparently no nearer the hotel than before, apprehension took the place of curiosity. There came over him a vague idea of the immensity of the city. He thought of the little village that he had so long been to him the world, and the contrast confused him. His eyes wandered over the myriads of human beings jostling by him on either side, and the great man at home became like a lost child abroad, where everything was new and strange. The neighing of a horse close at his elbow was the first familiar sound he heard. It recalled his bewildered senses, and finding himself beside one of the numerous cab stands scattered over the thoroughfares, he sought its master, and with desperate vehemence, called out—"I say mister, do you know the way to my hotel?" The coachman touched his hat, and asked him to be seated. "Please, sir, where are you staying?" "I want to go to Morley's hotel." The nasal accent told the Englishman whom he had for a customer, and mounting his box, slowly turned the horse around, and stopping, opened the door with, "Three shillings, please." "Morley's hotel, I told you," said the impatient stranger, who had almost despaired of ever getting there. "Yes—Morley's—please," replied the coachman. "Well, why on earth don't you take me there?" "This is Morley's—three shillings, please." And the poor Yankee paid three shillings for being carried across the street, although he had studied the guide book long enough to know that the lawful fare was but one shilling per mile, for the joke was worth the trip, and he was glad to get off at that. So he stole up to his room "rather sheepishly," and the coachman sought the waiters to help him to laugh at American stupidity.

**THE SILVER COINAGE AND GOLD INGOIT BILL** has passed its third reading in the Senate, and is to go into effect on the 1st of June next. The bill provides that from that date the weight of the half dollar shall be one hundred and ninety-two grains, and the quarter dollar, dime, and half-dime, shall be, respectively, one-half, one-fifth, one-tenth of the weight of said half-dollar. It also provides for casting gold and silver—deposited for that purpose—into bars or ingots of either pure metal or of standard fineness, as the owner may prefer, with a stamp upon the same designating its weight and fineness; but no piece, of either gold or silver, shall be cast into bars or ingots of a less weight than ten ounces, except pieces of one ounce, of two ounces, of three ounces, and of five ounces, all of which pieces of less weight than ten ounces, shall be of the standard fineness, with their weight and fineness stamped upon them; but in cases where the gold and silver deposited to be coined or cast into bars or ingots, there shall be a charge to the depositor, in addition to the charge now made for refining or parting the details, of one-half of one per cent. The bill further provides for the coinage of a gold piece of the value of three dollars, the device and shape is to be fixed by the Secretary of the Treasury. This is a remedial measure. The appreciation of our silver coin as a commodity has become greater than its value as coin within the country. Hence its gradual disappearance. To coin dollars or half-dollars without some alteration in their weight is only for the benefit of exporters, who can get a higher price abroad. Therefore, to make the coin lighter, is to restore it to its proper relative value with gold, and this keeps it within the country.

**AN IRISH GRACE.**—Some years ago, when the Duke of Devonshire paid a visit to his estates in Ireland, the steward of the mansion at which his grace intended to sojourn, called all the domestics together to tell them how to demean themselves, saying among other things, that their master was much higher than a lord—he was a duke; "and," said he, quaintly, "whenever he speaks to you, you must say 'your grace.'" This made a deep impression on a housemaid whose province it was to conduct the duke to his sleeping apartments. When on the stairs, the duke said, good-humoredly, "Well, my girl, what is your name?" The girl, thinking of the steward's injunction, put up her hands, and began, "For what I am going to receive, the Lord make me truly thankful."

The difference between English and American ships, is just the difference between English and American women. One is all go-ahead and rakishness; trim, slim, fine figure-head, and clear run; the other, stout, robust, and solid; broad chest, full bows,—does things well, but not speedily, and seems to set a higher value on what is safe than what is speedy.

To-morrow—the day on which idle men work and fools reform.

### Gold in New Zealand.

By the schooner Crepper, via Honolulu, we learn that the precious metal has been at last discovered in the above British colony.

Auckland, the northern capital of the country, has the advantage of two ports—the Waitemata river on the east, and on the Manukau river on the west coast. It is on the hills of the latter harbor that gold has been discovered. The two parts are distant in a direct line about three miles from each other. The waters of each closely join. Auckland lies in a similar latitude south as San Francisco in the north.

New Zealand comprises three islands, running northeast and southwest, and are about 900 miles long, with scarcely an average breadth of 100 miles. The climate is not surpassed. There are six different British settlements, each having a Lieutenant Governor and council. Four of the settlements were founded by the elite of British society, the constitution of the colony having guaranteed that the transportation of convicts should not be extended to these islands. In England, New Zealand is known as the Britain of the south. The native population number about 120,000 and are of the highest order of the Malay type, being warlike and extremely intelligent, learning the arts of civilized life with great facility. In person, they equal the best formed of their race. In commerce, they are extremely shrewd. They make excellent seamen, and possess a small commercial marine of schooners etc., commanded by themselves, that traverse the waters of the Islands throughout their extent, the country possessing upward of 3000 miles of water frontage.

The Crepper had laid on for Port Philip, and had already obtained a full complement of passengers, when the discovery of gold at Manukau induced them to leave for new placers. The troops which had been sent for by the Governor General of Australia, were also withheld, as their presence was likely to be wanted.

New Zealand is distant about 1200 miles from Australia. The settlements comprise: Auckland founded by the government in 1841; Port Nicholson, New Plymouth and Nelson, each founded by the New Zealand Company, a society of noblemen and gentlemen, and intended as homes for their children; Otago, founded by a Scottish society; Canterbury, by an association of gentlemen, headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The origin of New Zealand was volcanic, numerous active volcanoes being found in the northern island. The soil is extremely prolific, and the country most abundantly watered throughout the year. The seas abound in fish, and the shores in shellfish, and in the season, are resorted to by the black whale, and off-shore by the sperm whale.—[San Francisco Herald.]

**CONSEQUENCES OF BAD WRITING.**—The lawyer editor of a country Whig paper, who wrote a very "blind" hand, was frequently annoyed by his compositors' inquiries concerning words which they could not decipher. One day, a compositor, who was as little acquainted with the disposition of the editor as he was with his hand-writing, entering the sanctum, and holding the copy before his eyes, inquired what a certain crooked mark stood for. The editor, just at moment did not wish to be interrupted, and exclaimed, "Go to the devil!"

The compositor retired, not to his Satanic Majesty, but the printing office—and when the editor read the proofs, he had the pleasure of seeing a line in his leading editorial read:

"He (Mr. Webster) will, in all probability, go to the devil."

**A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.**—In a certain "Ladies Moral Reform Society," existing not many miles from the banks of a certain river, the members were required to sign a pledge not "set up," as it is termed, or anything else that might be supposed to have a tendency however remote, to immortality. One evening, as the President was calling over the names, to know whether each member had kept her obligation, a beautiful and highly respectable young lady burst into tears, and on being questioned as to the cause, said she feared she had broken the pledge.

"Why, what have you done?" asked the President.

"Oh!" sobbed the young lady, "Dr. ——— kissed me the other night when he waited on me home from meeting."

"Oh, well that is nothing very bad," said the President; "his kissing does not make it that you have broken the pledge."

"Oh, that is't the worst of it," exclaimed the conscientious young lady, "I kissed him back again!"

The difference between English and American ships, is just the difference between English and American women. One is all go-ahead and rakishness; trim, slim, fine figure-head, and clear run; the other, stout, robust, and solid; broad chest, full bows,—does things well, but not speedily, and seems to set a higher value on what is safe than what is speedy.

To-morrow—the day on which idle men work and fools reform.

**SCENE IN A LONDON OMNIBUS.**—As I had an affair of some importance in town, I determined to go by the nine o'clock omnibus. In the vehicle I found two gentlemen, who were on their way to their daily employment. By the time that we had determined that it threatened rain, had predicted what would be the amount of subscription for the distressed Irish, and had supposed that Parliament would not be prorogued until the latter end of July, the omnibus arrived at the junction of Sloane street with Knightsbridge, and the driver hastily drew up to admit a lady who was there awaiting his approach, but whom he did not at all appear to know. She saluted us with much civility. Her age seemed to be about five and forty. She was rather *ex bono punto*. Her countenance was intelligent, and it not handsome, (of which I will not be sure) possessed an expression of mingled sweetness and frankness which in my opinion is peculiar to our country-women. Conversation, which this little stoppage had interrupted, was resumed, but the topic was again changed.

"I wonder," exclaimed one of my male companions, "what has become of that young lady we used to take up here, and sit down at the bottom of Chancery lane?"

"I can't guess," replied the other. "She came for a long time very regular, but she has not been with us for a fortnight."

"It's a great loss—she was always so chatty and pleasant."

"Yes, and very diffident too; that's what I call properly diffident—not sheepish or shame-faced."

"Oh, not a bit. Just what a young woman should be. Do you remember how by two or three quiet words she confounded the spark as he kept staring in her eyes one day, 'till I was going to say something to him which he would not have liked, only she saw what I was about, and spoke herself, to prevent what she thought might be mischief?"

"Aye, and do you recollect that snowy morning last November, when, though the coach was crammed, she begged that the poor little child of a soldier's wife, outside, might be taken in, and all I could do, insisted on carrying it, wet as it was, in her own lap?"

"Yes, she was a good creature, and very pretty into the bargain. Every body liked her. Even Sam, the driver, when he stopped for her, seemed to do it with a half smile; though I think he's about the gruffest fellow as I ever saw. I should like amazingly to know what is become of her."

"So should I; but with her disposition she's sure to be uncommon happy, go where she may."

Towards the close of the above dialogue my eye happened to glance on our female fellow passenger, and was suddenly arrested by observing that her fine face was lighted up with no ordinary emotion, which she vainly endeavored to suppress, but which at length she checked so far as to hide it from any scrutiny but that of a physiognomist.—Of course I immediately set about divining the cause of the appearance I had noticed. Many sagacious conclusions did I draw, but they all fell far short of the affecting truth, told with great simplicity by the lady herself as she was preparing to leave us in Henrietta street, Covent Garden.

"Gentlemen," said she, with the most gracious smile conceivable, "I cannot wish you farewell without thanking you for your very handsome praises of my daughter. She is indeed, an excellent girl, and deserves your good opinion." Her eyes filled with tears and she made a short pause. "I am sure you have kind hearts, and that you will be glad to hear that she no longer goes by the stage to the place of her usual business, because she was married last week to a worthy young man, with whom I hope and believe she will be—God bless you!"

I do not profess to be sentimental; but I would cheerfully endure the joltings of the worst lung coach that a patentee for easy carriages ever invented, over a hundred miles of the most rugged road that commissioners were appointed to keep in repair, to experience such another sensation as I felt at that moment.—[Boston Traveller.]

**TRUE PENITENCE.**—Anguish of mind has driven thousands to suicide; anguish of body few. This proves that the health of the mind is far more important than the health of the body, although both are deserving of much more attention than either of them receives.

In the height of your prosperity, expect adversity, but fear it not; if it comes not, you are the more sweetly possessed of the happiness you have, and the more strongly confirmed; if it come, you are the more gently disposed, and more firmly prepared.

How singular it is that everybody is out of money at the same time. Who ever undertook to borrow ten dollars without finding all his acquaintances had "a little note to take up," which made them just that amount short themselves?

It is a necessary, and it should be an indispensable rule in life to contract our desires to our circumstances, and whatever expectations we may have, to live within the compass of what we actually possess.

Profanity and politeness never associate together.

Party—Politics—Policy.

The Oregon City "Statesman" of September 18th, in noticing the reception of the first number of the "Columbian," took occasion to remark:

"It hoists the neutral flag in this number; as long it sails under no false colors, (and we trust it never will) we wish it success. We care not what creed a journal sees fit to adopt, whether democratic, whig or neutral, only that it is what it professes to be. We can respect, while we combat, an open, manly opponent, who states his principles and fights his battles in the light; but (like the 'no party organization' Oregonian, for instance,) the profession of one thing and practice and advocacy of another, is a species of newspaper piracy which honorable men—whigs as well as democrats—can never respect or countenance."

"It hoists the neutral flag in this (the 1st) number," and whenever that flag is lowered by its present publishers for the purpose of supplanting it by one of party, the editor of the Statesman, and all others whom it may concern, 'will have due notice thereof.' It is extremely unpleasant for us to indulge in an eternal protestation that the "Columbian" is not a party paper—is under the control of no clique or faction, but is designed as the organ of ALL the people of northern Oregon, without respect to PERSONS OR LOCALITIES; and when we seriously affirm that one of its publishers is, and always has been a democrat—the other one an equally uniform and consistent whig, how ridiculous it is to suppose we could unite in the publication of a paper devoted to the interests of EITHER party. Such an alliance would indeed be 'to sail under false colors,' and if our bark was not then "piratical" she might at least with propriety be looked upon as a suspicious and deservedly unsafe craft.

By way of a moment's digression, we would observe, that it is equally preposterous for any of the citizens of northern Oregon to contend that our paper is intended for the peculiar advancement of any particular portion of this territory. Such an assumption is unwarranted by facts, and calculated to injure the cause we wish to promote—viz:—the speedy settlement and improvement of our country. We are strangers amongst you—personally unacquainted with localities and former settlements, and are dependent for all our information in relation thereto, to such of our friends as we can depend upon to enlighten us thereon. If we have erred through them in the correctness of statements heretofore made, we are free to affirm it has not been the result, either on our own or their parts, of wilful perversion or sectional jealousy, but errors of the head—not of the heart; and which we will at all times cheerfully hold ourselves in readiness promptly to correct whenever such correct refutations are duly furnished.

We have been led to these remarks on information, that certain residents near Steilacoom have taken exceptions to some historical matters, heretofore published, in relation to the early settlements on the Sound; and that others on the Cowlitz find fault with certain strictures contained in the Columbian of September 25th, with regard to objections said to have been urged by a few persons in that vicinity, against subscribing to our paper. We have pointed out a remedy for the first named, and to the latter we have only to say, that no persons were meant in the said article, other than those few who were simple and biased-minded enough to make them—to whom an apology would be both inappropriate and unnecessary. We conceive it is the true policy of our people at the present time, to discountenance the agitation of politics and party—eschew sectional and local prejudices, and all unite in the onward progress of our territory to the formation of a STATE. To these objects we at least will be devoted.

Assuming by an earnest heretofore furnished through our columns, that our paper is neutral, we desire all those who would carp in a knowing and ambiguous strain about "future probabilities," that they first obtain EVIDENCE before proceeding to CONVICTION. We believe that when we say our paper is NEUTRAL in politics, we understand what that term implies, and are as capable of acting upon its interpretation as many who publish DEMOCRATIC and WHIG papers, and claim an equal right to be believed in point of SINCERITY of intention. And while the Statesman would "wish it success" under the "trust" that "it sails under no false colors," "we care not what creed a journal sees fit to adopt"—in the prompt denial of the insinuation of our "profession of one thing, and practice and advocacy of another." There is an ingenious and studied design apparent in the above notice, which would seem to imply, by association, that the object of the

Oregonian and Columbian is the same—neither wishing to fight their "battles in the light." If the Statesman is, what it professes to be, in wishing us success, why not do so in an unmistakable 'light' or else as an 'open, manly opponent' make up the issue and state what principles we have yet advanced undeserving of 'respect or countenance.' The only battles which we have to fight are for northern Oregon, which we expect to continue 'openly,' and single-handed; in this we will have enough to do without assuming the quarrels of others, further than to define our own position; and such too would be a thankless undertaking.

We would be most happy in a knowledge that our apparent deductions from the above paragraph are wrong, and that the association referred to was not intended for our disparagement; but we have heard so much about the Columbian being a whig paper in disguise—a democratic paper in disguise—under the control of this faction, or that clique—for this, that, and other object, and without the slightest foundation existing for such surmises, we deem proper in a general statement to remark that they are all utterly untrue.

What Northern Oregon Wants.

Well, what does she want?—what will she need?—and what require?

She wants the assembling of a convention at some suitable point within the territory, and that too, as early as practicable, to take the necessary steps towards the creation of a NEW TERRITORY, north of the Columbia. She wants as many families of this year's immigration as CAN, to join our settlements this fall. She wants steamers on the Sound—steam mills, and all other kinds of machinery established throughout the territory—a distinct understanding among the people, where the route across the Cascade mountains is to be located, and the preliminary measures relative to all these subjects arranged satisfactorily to all, and as soon as possible. These being measures, mostly, in which the people of northern Oregon are alone interested, it does not become them to procrastinate; and when her citizens shall have witnessed the successful consummation of these things—

She will then NEED appropriations for the construction and repair of roads—the establishment and support of common schools—attention from our heretofore neglected mother country, for the means of erecting light-houses and a dry-dock—the establishment of mail-routes and post-offices—the erection of a university, and innumerable other objects, many of those enumerated being now seriously a matter of NEED, which not only present but future WANTS does and will imperatively require.

Northern Oregon, has not heretofore, nor need she expect, so long as her territory is incorporated with that south of the Columbia, the demonstration of any peculiar favor or affection from either our federal officers or the legislature. We must become our own masters, and control the affairs pertaining to our destiny. So long as we are content to sit at the "second table" of political preferment, so long will we be permitted to go "through the motions" of our illustrious predecessors, while at the feast, without a crumb having been left us by them, whereby to relieve our wants or our necessities.

Citizens of northern Oregon! it behooves you to bestir yourselves, and proclaim your independence of the territorial authority exerted over you by the Willamette valley. Call meetings in your several precincts; memorialize congress to set us off; exhibit our grievances both in omission and commission under which we have suffered from ALL departments of government, and that body will be COMPELLED to regard your prayer.

"PUGET SOUND.—Many of the immigrants are going to the Puget Sound country in search of claims. They will have no difficulty in finding good locations in that region and plenty of them."—PORTLAND OREGONIAN.

No difficulty at all, in finding first rate claims, and the whole country crammed full of them—"from hill to dale—from cliff to lake"—all FREE to the immigrant as the "torrents are that leap our rocks, and plow our valley's without asking leave." But few families have as yet arrived here this fall, but from the notes of busy preparation heard from afar, our citizens hope to welcome many families, ere the rains set in, to their hospitable shores. We know full well that the want of means will prevent very many desirous of locating here, from doing so this fall. This has been a trying year on the immigration, and had the people of northern been suitably apprised of their true condition, in time to render assistance, they would not have been behind their neighbors in public demonstration for their relief.—Let all those who can, bring along their families; and those who cannot do so now, be suitably prepared by next spring.

True province of a Neutral Paper.

"The glorious privilege of being independent," is one, which, if it is not permitted to "mix up" in party levils, by taking sides, and tilting a lance in the political arena, a neutral newspaper is at least rightly permitted to sit in judgment, and denounce or approve the public and official acts of the people's servants of all parties, in all departments of government, whenever those acts may severally tend to the injury, or inure to the benefit of the people, whose organ that paper may be.

Whenever a newspaper becomes the slave of party, it voluntarily surrenders, in a humiliating degree, that independence of thought and utterance, which would otherwise have induced it to render equal and exact justice to all; but, assuming the popular position of the monarchial world, that 'the King can do no wrong,' apply it to its party, with the equally erroneous conclusion that the opposition can do no right! "Oh! sincerity! thou first of virtues! Let no mortal leave thine onward path!"

What matters are there in northern Oregon, requiring agitation by a neutral paper at the present time? We feel called upon to reply, that as our territory is as yet but thinly settled, it is highly important that there be a unity of purpose—a concentration of action on the part of ALL our citizens, to carry out such projects as ALL are interested in, for the future prosperity of the whole territory. To secure such an important object, we feel called upon to exert ourselves to the utmost, in connection with all true friends of northern Oregon, in endeavoring to conciliate local feelings—harmonize apparent, (though unreal) antagonistic interest—allay party animosities, and unite ALL as a band of brothers in the accomplishment of objects which must inevitably redound to the benefit of ALL—to which object we are wedded, and earnestly ask the united co-operation of ALL.

We are told from high authority, that a 'house divided against itself cannot stand'; and if so, how much less can such a house secure anything of good for the common household! The Willamette valley furnishes us a frightful example of the truth of the above quotation in the fierce political feuds, which for some time has raged with a virulence, that almost beggars description. Where are its improvements of rivers, light houses, institution of learning, public territorial buildings, &c., that the home government has so liberally furnished the means for their construction? For the last year they have been buried beneath the waves of party! Our southern neighbor is even now an object of censure than was the 'prodigal son,' for its political riotous living has been augmented by its kind old father, with ADDITIONAL APPROPRIATIONS, which have been made use of in the prolongation of its political revels, while northern Oregon has had to content itself with filling its 'belly with the husks,' and glad to get even that.

When northern Oregon shall have received its portion, we trust our future federal officers and legislature will profit by the experience of the past, and will know now to make an immediate appropriation of the same—at least without a years delay in appeals to court and congress. In meantime, let us all act in harmony and concert, and we will soon demonstrate that the "stone" that ALL departments of government have heretofore NEGLECTED, is capable of becoming "the head of the corner."

"The Statesman" informs us that the citizens of Oregon City and Milwaukee together, have raised about \$1000, to be expended in the purchase and forwarding of supplies for the immigration. That large numbers were constantly arriving at the Dalles—their teams exhausted—theirself destitute of means and in a helpless condition, and the place not affording shelter or comforts for the sick; and that the supplies already sent for their assistance will relieve their distresses in a measure, but will be entirely inadequate to the attainment of the end desired. The suffering and privation among them, as represented, is truly dreadful.

THE FISHERIES.—A French vessel has been seized by the British Admiral in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Who knows that Brother Jonathan and Monsieur Crapo may not enter into a second alliance against the British lion?

"We observe that Commodore Perry has been placed in command of the United States Squadron dispatched to the north-east coast.

FOREIGN STRAITS.—Thompson, who figured in the States last year as an abolition lecturer, has been defeated for the British Parliament.

The British army at the Cape of Good Hope have captured fifty-one Caffre women, who were reported to have been acting as spies.

"We are again compelled to go to press before the arrival of the mail

Editors' Table.

On Monday last, our "bachelor" friend L. H. CALKINS, deposited on "our table" a large jar of magnificent tomato preserves. We had never before known that this delicious vegetable was ever used for that purpose, but can assure our friends that they fully sustain their "high reputation," as PRESERVES. Mr. C. will most certainly succeed in his business of "the anvil and sledge-hammer," as he not only takes the paper—advocates, but contributes to the EDWARD WANTS of the printers.

Major H. A. GOLDSBOROUGH, a few days ago, brought to our office an onion, (one of a few sent him, and grown by Dr. W. F. TOLMIE, of Fort Nesqually,) weighing one pound ten ounces, and measuring seventeen inches in circumference! This was one of a lot of thirty-eight that filled a heaped half bushel twice! Northern Oregon can't grow anything, hey? Will the Willamette people please to beat it? It is rather ahead of your *ingen*, Mr. Times. We will keep it on exhibition "for a few days only."

Mr. J. W. TRUTCH, who is engaged in the preliminary survey of a practicable route for the construction of a railway from the Skookum Chuck coal mines to the Sound, informs us, that the party to which he is attached recently killed a regular moose deer, weighing over one thousand pounds! Great country, this northern Oregon. Plenty of vacant, first rate land—game in abundance—any amount of oysters, clams, crabs, lobsters—fish to all eternity, and vegetables that beat the world—no "grass." Come and see the Sound!

We have received no foreign papers for the last two weeks—consequently no news on "our table." Our 'home market' however, furnishes some interesting items to us. Vessels are moving up and down the Sound with as much regularity as our facilities can furnish them cargoes—ten times our facilities would immediately command ten times the present amount of shipping. Our farmers are getting rich; our mechanics are all busy; our merchants are all sending for large supplies of goods, and—HURRAW FOR US!

The last "Oregonian," speaking of an article which appeared in the second number of the Columbian, says:

"They talk about 'compelling the powers that be' to respect their rights, with as much sang froid as they are wont to 'compel' their stomachs to be satisfied with dried salmon for dinner."

The "powers that be" will shortly be petitioned with an object of having northern Oregon set off as a separate territory; and should such just prayer be denied to our citizens by the "powers that be," then "we shall see what we shall see." "Our table" considers itself "some pumpkins," and our "stomachs" laugh at the ridiculous idea of "dried salmon for dinner!"

"Going to have a 'legislature of your own,' are you? Wonder if the 'able representative' will 'go it' on his 'own hook' and assemble himself in 'some vast wilderness' of leafless shells and legislate for the protection of crawfish, muscles and lilliputian oysters."—Oregonian.

To the first inquiry we would reply, YES, we are going to have a "legislature of our own;" and to the second we would observe that the representative of Thurston county has forgotten more than some "able representatives"—"men of few words"—ever knew, and is perfectly "able" to "go it" on his "own hook" either as a "representative" or otherwise. Whenever our representative may feel like turning his attention to "legislate for the protection of CRAWFISH," he will find a glorious constituency in the Willamette valley.

From the "Oregonian" we learn that the circus of Messrs. Cadwell, exhibiting at Portland, recently gave an entertainment for the benefit of the suffering immigrants, which resulted in raising the sum of three hundred dollars over and above expenses.—That Capt. Van Bergen, of the unfortunate steamer "James P. Flint" intends to build a new boat immediately. That the Rev. Delazon Smith, late of Iowa, and under the administration of president Polk a special minister to the South American states, had arrived at Portland, and that the relief committee had established a hospital for the sick immigrants, &c., in that city. From all accounts, this has been a most calamitous year for the immigration.

The "Times" informs us that a gentleman from New York, has shipped a river steamer from that city, which he intends to run between Portland and Oregon City.—She is to be called the "Reindeer," and will be able to "make the rifle" at any stage of water. That the former Washington correspondent of that paper will continue his correspondence during the next session of congress, and that six talented young men, scribes, from California, have visited Portland for the purpose of giving a concert.

ORDERED TO SEA.—The United States steam frigates "Mississippi" and "Powhattan," and the frigates "Potomac" and "Brandywine," to look into the fishery matter on the north east coast.

A large meeting for the relief of the immigration, was held at Portland on the 27th ult., at which Mr. Stephen Coffin tendered the free use of a house for a hospital.

CHINESE MECHANICS.—The granite walls of Parrott's magnificent building on the corner of California and Montgomery streets have been completed, and a number of Chinese workmen are now engaged in dressing the stone. They cleanse it and with chisels cut it until it looks as white and smooth as marble. They appear to be very industrious and cheerful—rather slow and calculating—but sure. An Anglo-Saxon could with perfect ease perform twice the amount of any species of hard labor. Something could be learned from them in the way of scaffolds for buildings, the one now used by them being simple and substantial, and with little danger of giving way.—[Alta California, Oct. 1st.

NEW MARKET, Oct. 7, 1852.

Messrs. WILEY & McELROY: Gentlemen.—When clearing the Bark "Louisiana" from the custom house yesterday, Capt. Drew was dunned by the Collector for a bill for advertising. It is presumptuous, to say the least, to advertise a vessel for a certain voyage, and use the names of individuals in connection with it, without the consent of those authorized to give it. But to dun for the payment of such advertising done without your consent, and contrary to your wishes, is in my estimation, the height of impudence.

Hoping you will be able to give such explanation as will set the matter right, and enable me to explain it to him. I remain very respectfully yours, C. CROSBY.

The advertisement alluded to by Mr. Crosby, was handed in, with many others, in the hurry of getting out the first number of our paper, and from that up to the date of the "dun" complained of, supposed that himself or agents were responsible for its publication. Under such circumstances, we do not know that any apology we can consistently offer, would place matters, as far as Mr. Crosby is concerned, in a more favorable light than heretofore. The matter stands thus: We supposed that we were publishing a legitimate advertisement, for which we expected pay—and learning that the Bark was to clear on the day above named, we made out our bill and went to the custom house to present it to the Captain, but not finding him there we left it with the Collector. We think our labor is deserving of reward as that of Mr. C., or any person else, and also think it the "height of impudence," for persons to think that our labor, of which, as in such instances, they reap the advantage, is to be expected without fee or reward; and we will be apt to know, hereafter, where advertisements come from, and who are responsible.

We are induced to be thus plain, from the fact we now know that Mr. C. had the perusal of the first number of our paper, containing the advertisement in question, and if he felt so very indignant about the unauthorized manner of its appearance, why not at once request us to discontinue it, and state that he had never authorized its publication? Every thing would then have been explained, and all future cavil avoided. But no; he seemed perfectly willing to let the advertisement continue along, silently, for the next FOUR WEEKS, and then objects to the payment of his bill. Mr. C. is welcome to the bill, but we think our brethren of the press will agree with us that his manner of discharging it "is presumptuous to say the least."

SUICIDE.

STEILACOOM, O. T., Oct. 2, 1852. We, the undersigned, citizens of Steilacoom Precinct, Oregon Territory, in compliance with the request of Mr. William Bolton, repaired to his house in Steilacoom; and made an examination of the corpse of Thomas Wade, deceased, on the 1st of October, 1852, and after making said examination minutely, and listening carefully to the testimony of Wm. Bolton, Mr. Rabjohns, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Barry, do give it as our firm opinion, that the said Thomas Wade came to his death by the discharge of a fowling piece, the muzzle of which he inserted in his mouth and discharged by pressing a notched stick, which he held in his hand, against the trigger of the gun. The above parties further testify that the deceased had previously made attempts upon his life.

JAS. W. BACHELDER, THOMAS M. CHAMBERS, JOHN M. CHAPMAN, JOHN V. BUSKIRK, JAMES HUGHES, THOMAS PARLY, A. J. BURGER, JOHN CHAMBERS.

A critic is an author run to seed; a great bug-bear to young writers, wherein the bug so frequently preeminates over the bear that it is a matter of surprise he is not rather an object of contempt than of fear.

FOR THE "COLUMBIAN."

The Fisheries Again.

MR. EDITOR.—In your last paper I noticed the mis-construction, by the present British government, of the treaty of 1818 concerning the American fisheries, and the consequent action of that government and ours in relation thereto. The importance of this question of fishing rights is fully shown by the official notice of the Secretary of State, the debates in Congress, the comments of the press throughout the country, by the excitement it has caused in the fishing towns of New England, and the petitions of those immediately interested for the protection of their property and rights. They tell us there are 2100 vessels, 30,000 seamen, and 12,000,000 dollars employed in this branch of Naval enterprise. A large portion of these vessels are engaged in fishing on these very territories in dispute, and if driven from them, inevitable ruin stares them in the face. Government has wisely fostered this interest as a means of national defence. She grants a bounty of \$4 per ton to every vessel under 90 tons burthen that shall be engaged in the cod fisheries for four successive months in each year. This bounty was granted partly as an equivalent for the heavy duty the fishermen pay upon salt, to protect the salt manufacturer, and partly to aid this "nursery for seamen," whose services have been, and may again be, invaluable in time of war to the government and the country. The history of the late war with England is a history of the heroic achievements of many of these fishermen, both in national vessels and private armed ships. The war suddenly threw them out of employment, their vessels were captured by scores, and driven from the ocean. Many of them fitted out Privateers to make war upon the enemy's mercantile marine—they were in for the war. And while the wealthy ship owners of New England were "expounding the constitution" in the Hartford convention, the poor fishermen of New England were X-pounding their "CONSTITUTION" amid the thunders of cannon, in her glorious conflict with the Guerrier. The fishermen are no common sailors who never expect or desire to raise above the forecastle of a ship. They are old men of 75 down to boys of 12 years of age. Many of them have families at home dependent upon their exertions for support; they are relations and neighbors who live together in the cabin of the Straits fisherman and the Grand Banker.—The old pursue their calling for a living; the young are learning in this school house of the ocean the first rudiments in seamanship and navigation, and many of the scholars taught in this school now command the best and fastest ships that float—ships that beat the world in passages,—and command even now the English carrying trade from China to London.

The fishermen are, in the strictest and best sense of the word, of the pronounced class, they neither impoverish the soil by over cultivation, nor jostle the laborer in our crowded cities; they cause no panic in the money market by over importing, trading, or manufacturing. Their products are from the bottom of the deep—they ride the billows in their small fore-and-afters.

Four months in the year, many of them, right in the track of all the ships and steamers to and from Europe and the States, they cruise, or lay at anchor, in the eternal fog of the banks, liable at any moment to be run down by a ship or steamer under full headway, going perhaps 12 knots an hour. The ship strikes the deep loaded fisherman, just feels the concussion—the fisherman goes down among the codlings and is never reported. Thus they pursue a branch of industry more perilous than that of the enterprising Nantucket whaler, which called forth that splendid eulogium from Edmund Burke in the British House of Commons.

Now, the question is, shall this important branch of national industry be protected in their former privileges and rights?

The Secretary of State, Mr. Webster, says yes. So says the whole country. But Earl Derby says our rights were but mere temporary concessions on the part of England, a mere form, liable to be withdrawn at any moment. Now she has sent a fleet of 19 sail of war vessels to capture our fishermen and drive them away from fishing grounds which they have occupied undisturbed for 32 years. Of course our government must send their naval forces to protect the fishermen in their rights, according to our understanding of the treaty. What will be the probable result of all this? A war! Probably not; but negotiations will commence, and when another treaty shall be consummated, let our rights of fishing grounds on the Pacific coast be guaranteed in as simple and plain terms as words can make them. This and the importance of the fisheries on the Pacific coast, I propose to examine hereafter.

ALERTON.

An article inadvertently found its way into our columns, and appeared in part of our edition of October 2d, relative to the seizures made by Collector Moses, last winter, calculated to do injustice to that gentleman, and which we take pleasure in stating was incorrect.

The following from the "Oregonian" of July 10th, will serve to show the disposition made—as follows:

"The cargo of the British steamer 'Beaver' was confiscated at the last term of the court, and the forfeiture of the brig 'Mary Dare' has been remitted by the Secretary of the Treasury upon the Hudson's Bay Company paying every expense that can be possibly charged to the Government, either by the Collector, Marshal, District Attorney, Clerk, or other person on account of the suit."

Family ties—a marriage certificate and eight children.



VARIETY.

Some few weeks ago I strolled into a friend's counting room. He being absent I commenced a chat with his clerk, when a good-looking "cullid pusson" entered, donned his cap, and—

To MAKE MOSQUITOES LEAVE.—Tie a piece of sponge or flannel to a thread made fast to the top of the bedstead, wet the flannel or sponge with camphorated spirits, and the mosquitoes will leave the room.

A HAPPY HINT.—"Sarah, dear," said a wagish husband to his wife, "if I were in your place, I wouldn't keep that babe so full of butter as you do."

MARKS OF THE GENTLEMAN.—No man is a gentleman, who, without provocation, would treat with incivility the humblest of his species. It is a vulgarity for which no accomplishments of dress or address can ever atone.

Providence hath placed all things that are for our advantage near at hand; but gold and silver nature hath hid in the bowels of the earth, and they were mingled with dirt, till avarice and ambition parted them.

The poet paints the spirit, but the artist the form. The poet's is the visionary, the artist's the visible form. In the poem is expressed the passion or the thought, in the picture they are portrayed upon the canvass.

It is proposed to erect a magnificent monument to Henry Clay in Philadelphia. A subscription to secure the accomplishment of the object is already on foot, and promises to be successful.

Horace Walpole says, "In my youth I thought of writing a satire on mankind, but in my age I think I should write an apology for myself."

One doubt solved by yourself will open your mind more, by exercising its power, than the solution of many by another.

When you see a person sacrifice comfort to what he imagines to be gentility, you may be pretty certain he is not used to it.

One sentence fitly spoken may enrage a timid goodness, or cheer a spirit dejected and drooping beneath some secret sorrow.

Nothing is more odious than the face which smiles abroad, and flashes fury amidst the caresses of an affectionate wife and children.

Marvin & Hitchcock. BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS. PIONEER BOOK STORE.

WE invite the attention of Merchants, Traders, Teachers, and families throughout Oregon, to our Counting House Stationery, and Miscellaneous School Books, &c.

ACCOUNT BOOKS of every different size, from Cap to Super-Royal, of the best quality of paper and binding, manufactured to our order.

SCHOOL BOOKS. Saunders' Series complete. McGuffey's do. Brown's, Smith's, Murray's Grammar.

THE splendid new double engine STEAMSHIP TILLAMOOK, 2,500 tons; H. J. Hartstein, U. S. Navy Commander, being now ready for service.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY. The steamship Columbia, A. V. St. LeRoy, Commander, will leave Law's Wharf at San Francisco, on the arrival of the mail steamer from Panama.

NEW STAGE LINE! Through by Daylight from Champeog TO SALEM. E. DEPUIS, has just established a line of Stages from Champeog to Salem, which is well stocked with superior American horses.

THE WILLAMETTE HOUSE, PORTLAND, OREGON. THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has recently taken charge of the above house, which is pleasantly situated on Ash street, in the city of Portland.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW. This able Journal was established under the patronage and support of the ultra-liberals, as styled of the British House of Commons; among whom Rowbotham, Mill, Bowring, Professor Long of London University, Miss Martineau, and others names need not be quoted.

THE TUALATIN ACADEMY. IS located in the town of Forest Grove, Tualatin plains. This institution is now in its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to the school may be assured not only of the healthfulness and beauty of the location—the intelligence and morality of the inhabitants, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars their chief object.

Transportation. UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMSHIP CO. CONSISTING WITH THE PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.

ONLY THROUGH LINE TO CALIFORNIA AND OREGON, FOR ASPENWALL, NAVY BAY, direct. PER steamer EL DORADO, on Tuesday, April 20th, the GEORGIA, via Havanna, on Saturday, April 24th. The splendid steamship EL DORADO, 1,500 tons, H. K. Davenport, U. S. Navy Commander, will sail on Tuesday, April 20th, at 2 o'clock P. M., direct for Aspenwall, connecting at Panama with the company's steamers; and the GEORGIA, 3,000 tons, D. D. Porter, U. S. Navy Commander, will leave her pier at the foot of Warren street on Saturday, April 24th, at 2 o'clock P. M., for Aspenwall, via Havana.

TO MAKE MOSQUITOES LEAVE.—Tie a piece of sponge or flannel to a thread made fast to the top of the bedstead, wet the flannel or sponge with camphorated spirits, and the mosquitoes will leave the room.

A HAPPY HINT.—"Sarah, dear," said a wagish husband to his wife, "if I were in your place, I wouldn't keep that babe so full of butter as you do."

MARKS OF THE GENTLEMAN.—No man is a gentleman, who, without provocation, would treat with incivility the humblest of his species. It is a vulgarity for which no accomplishments of dress or address can ever atone.

Providence hath placed all things that are for our advantage near at hand; but gold and silver nature hath hid in the bowels of the earth, and they were mingled with dirt, till avarice and ambition parted them.

The poet paints the spirit, but the artist the form. The poet's is the visionary, the artist's the visible form. In the poem is expressed the passion or the thought, in the picture they are portrayed upon the canvass.

It is proposed to erect a magnificent monument to Henry Clay in Philadelphia. A subscription to secure the accomplishment of the object is already on foot, and promises to be successful.

Horace Walpole says, "In my youth I thought of writing a satire on mankind, but in my age I think I should write an apology for myself."

One doubt solved by yourself will open your mind more, by exercising its power, than the solution of many by another.

When you see a person sacrifice comfort to what he imagines to be gentility, you may be pretty certain he is not used to it.

One sentence fitly spoken may enrage a timid goodness, or cheer a spirit dejected and drooping beneath some secret sorrow.

Nothing is more odious than the face which smiles abroad, and flashes fury amidst the caresses of an affectionate wife and children.

EXPRESSES. GREGORY'S EXPRESS TO OREGON.

TOUCHING Humboldt, Trinidad, Klamath, Astoria, St. Helens, Portland, Oregon City, by every steamer going North.

JOSEPH W. GREGORY, Proprietor. Office in the Fire proof Banking House, corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets, San Francisco, California. Sept. 6, 1852. 11f

WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC EXPRESS.

A JOINT STOCK COMPANY—Capital \$300,000—Office in S. Brannan's new fire-proof block, Montgomery street, between California and Sacramento.

ADAMS & CO.'S Treasure, Parcel, Package and Freight EXPRESS AND BANKING HOUSE. RESPECTFULLY inform the public, that having established a house in Portland, we are now prepared to forward to and from Oregon, California, the Atlantic States and Europe.

ADAMS & CO.'S EXPRESS AND BANKING HOUSE. RESPECTFULLY inform the public, that having established a house in Portland, we are now prepared to forward to and from Oregon, California, the Atlantic States and Europe.

DUGAN & CO'S Oregon Express. WILL hereafter connect with ADAMS & CO'S EXPRESS, PORTLAND, OREGON, and through them to CALIFORNIA, THE ATLANTIC STATES & EUROPE.

THE WILLAMETTE HOUSE, PORTLAND, OREGON. THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has recently taken charge of the above house, which is pleasantly situated on Ash street, in the city of Portland.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW. This able Journal was established under the patronage and support of the ultra-liberals, as styled of the British House of Commons; among whom Rowbotham, Mill, Bowring, Professor Long of London University, Miss Martineau, and others names need not be quoted.

THE TUALATIN ACADEMY. IS located in the town of Forest Grove, Tualatin plains. This institution is now in its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to the school may be assured not only of the healthfulness and beauty of the location—the intelligence and morality of the inhabitants, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars their chief object.

PROSPECTUS. BRITISH PERIODICAL LITERATURE. REPUBLICATION OF THE LONDON QUARTERLY, THE NORTH BRITISH, THE EDINBURGH, AND WESTMINSTER REVIEWS, AND BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

THESE periodicals are the critical censors of the British academic and literary world. By their criticisms, they aid readers in the selection of standard valuable books; and by the epitomes which they present, often obviate the necessity of consulting works too voluminous for general examination.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW is the exponent of the Whig party in Great Britain, having from its commencement advocated Freedom and the rights of the people. When the war, apparently of extermination, was waged against France by British Tory rulers, and during which occurred the second great struggle of England with our own country, this Review first unfurled the flag of resistance, made by its unanswerable and eloquent appeals in behalf of inalienable rights the halls of legislation and even the throne itself to tremble.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, whereby to counteract that influence which its powerful rival exerted against their measures. The two great political parties thus made strenuous efforts through their respective organs, for the promulgation of their antagonist principles; and during a long series of years, these two leading Periodicals have concentrated the labors, the talent, and the influence of the adherents of the Whig and Tory parties of Great Britain.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW. This able Journal was established under the patronage and support of the ultra-liberals, as styled of the British House of Commons; among whom Rowbotham, Mill, Bowring, Professor Long of London University, Miss Martineau, and others names need not be quoted.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, is a work of more recent origin than those already described—but is, nevertheless, destined to occupy as prominent a place in the Republic of Letters.

THE TUALATIN ACADEMY. IS located in the town of Forest Grove, Tualatin plains. This institution is now in its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to the school may be assured not only of the healthfulness and beauty of the location—the intelligence and morality of the inhabitants, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars their chief object.

THE TUALATIN ACADEMY. IS located in the town of Forest Grove, Tualatin plains. This institution is now in its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to the school may be assured not only of the healthfulness and beauty of the location—the intelligence and morality of the inhabitants, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars their chief object.

THE TUALATIN ACADEMY. IS located in the town of Forest Grove, Tualatin plains. This institution is now in its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to the school may be assured not only of the healthfulness and beauty of the location—the intelligence and morality of the inhabitants, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars their chief object.

TERMS.—Payments to be made in Advance.

For any one of the four Reviews, \$3.00 per year. For any two " " 5.00 " For any three " " 7.00 " For all four of the Reviews, 8.00 " For Blackwood's Magazine, 3.00 " For Blackwood and three Reviews, 9.00 " For Blackwood and four Reviews, 10.00 "

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., Publishers, 79 Fulton Street, entrance 34 Gold St. New York.

HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE. The continued success of this Magazine presents the strongest motives to the Publishers to make it still more worthy of the unprecedented favor with which it has been received by the public.

TERMS. Three Dollars a year, or Twenty five cents a number. The first volume is now ready, nearly bound in muslin, at Two Dollars. The Work may be obtained of Booksellers and Periodical Agents, and of the Publishers.

EDUCATIONAL. PORTLAND ACADEMY. REV. C. S. KINGSLEY AND WIFE, TEACHERS. THE third quarter will commence on Wednesday, May 1st. No student received for less than a half year, unless by express arrangement, and no name dropped from the roll until notice of discontinuance is given to the teacher.

THE TUALATIN ACADEMY. IS located in the town of Forest Grove, Tualatin plains. This institution is now in its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to the school may be assured not only of the healthfulness and beauty of the location—the intelligence and morality of the inhabitants, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars their chief object.

THE TUALATIN ACADEMY. IS located in the town of Forest Grove, Tualatin plains. This institution is now in its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to the school may be assured not only of the healthfulness and beauty of the location—the intelligence and morality of the inhabitants, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars their chief object.

THE TUALATIN ACADEMY. IS located in the town of Forest Grove, Tualatin plains. This institution is now in its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to the school may be assured not only of the healthfulness and beauty of the location—the intelligence and morality of the inhabitants, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars their chief object.