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THE COLUMBIAN.

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AGENTS.

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From the National Intelligencer

The Empire of Japan.

As anything which relates to Japan at the present time may be interesting, I send you the following concise sketch of that kingdom. It is called by the natives Niphon, and was founded about six hundred and sixty-five years before Christ, by Simmu. From him to Sinzakin there appears to have been sixty one Emperors. After this period, in the year 1142, a change took place. From this time a double chronology commences, including the reigns of the Dearios and the Cubos. The Dearios were military officers, and at one period completely usurped the power of the Emperiors; but a general by the name of Jeretmo being crowned, succeeded in depriving the Dearos of military power. At the present time the kingdom of Japan is governed by an Emperor, with full military powers, a Dearo with full civil powers, and a Cubo, or prime minister, who has authority over certain cities, their Parliament, &c.

The kingdom of Japan consists of three large and thirty or forty smaller islands, situated off the coast of China. The largest of these islands is Niphon, the next is Jesso, On the Island of Bungo, southwest of Tonso. is the city or Nangaschi, and near that city is the little artificial island, Disna, on which a Dutch factory is built.

Jeddo, or Yeddo, the capital of the empire, is situated in the midst of a fine plain, in the province of Muscas. It is built in form of a cresent, and intersected in almost every street by canals, their banks being planted with rows of beautiful trees. The city is not surrounded, as most Eastern cities are, by a wall, but has a strong castle to defend it. The river Tongag waters it, and supplies the castle ditch; and being divided into five streams, has a bridge over each. The public buildings are on a magnificent scale. The imperial palace is formed by three cincture, or circular piles of buildings, and encloses many streets, courts, apartments, pavilions, guard-houses, gates, darw-bridges, gardens, canals, &c. In it reside the Emperior and his family, the royal domestics, tributary princes and their retinues, the Ministers of state, many other officers of Government, and a strong garrison. The walls of this magnificent palace are built of freestone, without cement, and the stones prodigiously large. The whole was originally covered with gilt tiles, which gave it a very grand and beautiful appearance. Many of the stately apartments are formed and altered at pleasure, by movable screens. The principal apartments are the Hall of Attendence, the Council Chamber, Hall of a Thousand Mats, &c.

The city is under the rule of two Governors, who rule a year each.

The next city is Meaco. It is also a royal city, and is situated on a lake near the middle of the Island of Niphon, and surrounded by mountains, which give a remarkable and delightful prospect to the whole; the circumjacent country between the city and the mountains is covered with temples, sepulchers, &c., &c., and is embellished with a variety of orchards, groves, cascades purling streams. Three considerable rivers water this ferile plain, and unite their streams in the centre of the city, where a magnificent stone bridge facilitates the communcation between the different parts of the city. A strong castle defends the town; it is six hundred yards in length, has a tower in the centre, and is surrouded by two ditches, the one dry, the other full of water. This splended city is twenty miles long and nine wide within the suburbs, which are as well populated as the city. The number of the inhabitants of the city proper is supposed to be 529,000. The universities, colleges, temples, &c., are almost incredible in number and magnificence. It contains twelve capital or principal streets, in the centre of which are the royal palaces, superbly built of marble, and adorned with gardens, orchards, pavilions, terraces, groves, &c.

The next principal town is Ozeaco. It is deemed the chief seaport, is very populous, and has an army of 80,000 men always ready, at the disposal and command of the Emperor. It is near fifteen miles in circumference.

The city of Nangaschi is the Japanese naval depot; but as they have not yet found any use for a navy, their vessels are only in the rough material, and stored away for emergencies.

The kokansa or prison is here. The name means in the Japanese, hell; it has one hundred dungeons and cages. The history of these few cites gives a fair outline of the whole empire. Their private dwellings are small, but neat end ornamental, with small gardens; in this they excel, as they are the very best of horticulturists. A few feet of ground are turned to the very best advantage, as the Japanese understand, perfectly, the art of dwarfing plants, trees, fruits, flowers. They use neither tables, bedsteads, nor chairs; but sit, eat, and sleep, like most eastern nations, on mats.

Almost the first accomplishment learned by them is the art and grace of suicide; the child in the nusrery stabs itself with its finger or a stick, and falls back imitative of death; the lover cuts out his intestines before his obdurate mistress, and the latter pours out her heart's blood in the face of her faithless lover; the criminal executes himself; and, in fact, the whole nation, from early youth, revels in the luxury of suicide.

Their trade is, at present, under great restrictions, as they only trade with the Chinese and Dutch. The latter have always fostered, cherished, and increased the prejudices of the Japanese against all othert nations, particularly the French, English and Portuguese.

The mechanics and manufacturers in Japan excel in their different branches, and are even far superior to the Chinese. Their silks and cottons are excelent, and their Japan ware and porcelain unequaled. Their exports are raw and manufactured silks, iron, steel, artificial metals, furs, teas, finer than the Chinese, Japan ware, gold, silver, copper, gums, medicinal herbs, roots, diamonds, pearls, coral, shells, ambergris, &c. Whatever goods the Japanese want, they pay for in gold and silver.

The Japanese worship the two principal gods Xaca and Amida. At Macao there is a statly temple, built to one of these gods; it is of freestone, as large as St. Paul's, with an arched roof, supported by heavy pillars, in which stands an idol of copper, which reaches as high as the roof; and, according to a desciption given by Sir. Thomas Herbert, his chair is seventy feet high and eighty feet long; the head is big enough to hold fifteen men, and the thumb is forty inches in circumference. There is another statue called after the god Dadio, made of copper, twenty-two feet high, in a sitting posture. This shows that the Japanese understand the art of working in bronze, and they are far ahead of Christian nations in this particular. They allow polygamy, and they often strangle their female children, but never the males. The nobility extract the two front teeth, and supply them with two of gold.

The principal rivers are the Ujingava and Askagava—the former so rapid and wide that a bridge cannot be built over it; the latter remarkable for its depth and perpetula fluctuations. The chief lake, called Citz, is 100 miles long and 21 wide. A large valley exists in the interior, filled with carbonic gas, and called the Valley of the Upas. It is covered with the skeletons of numerous wild and tame beasts and birds. The Emperior, it is said, often sent criminals to the valley to bring away a precious gem of inestimable value, and the bones of men also whithen its deadly sides.

Acidulated lakes and thermal springs are common throughout several of the islands.

Their great source of opulence are their mines of gold and silver; but thep have no antimony, calamine, sal ammoniac, borax, or cinnebar, (quicksilver.) These articles are in demand, and bring a high price.—Birds, and every kind of ducks and poulty are plenty; comphor tees are adundant, and the cedars are the finest in the world. Few countries open so fair a field as the Islands of Japan, for botanical and geographical research. It is not necesseary here to enter into a detailed statistical account of the commerce of Japan. A direct trade with that empire would increase the commerce of this country about $200,000,000 annualy, if not more.

It has always been in contemplation with this country to make an effort to open a direct trade with Japan. Commodore Porter, as far back as 1815, addressed a letter to Mr. Monroe on the subject. It was intended to fit out a frigate and two sloops of-war, and place them under his command. Subsequent events prevented the consummation of this design, but it has been revived from time to time, without being carried out.—But a few years ago, the undersigned drew the attention of Hon. J. Y. Mason to the subject, by the recommendation of a steam line to China, with a view of incidental commercial intercourse, and finally, direct trade with Japan. It would require but small efforts to accommercial intercourse with so shrewd a people as the Japanese, who are alive to commercial feelings. A steam line direct from New York to the Isthmus being already in existence, it is an easy matter to continue it to the gallipagos, which islands abound in coal; thence to the Marquesas, and on to Shanghi or Jeddo.

W. D. PORTER.

Misfortunes of Jack Beckler.

Jack belonged to the Irish brig Amelia, a Brazil trader. On the evening of the 28th of August, 1839, the Amelia arrived off Rio, and was immediately noted for quarantine. Jack was one of the midnight watch on that eventful night. The weather was calm and beautiful, and Jack leaned over the forecastle hammock nettings, contemplating the moon which was just setting in the west. Presently he saw a canoe glide out from the shore, and he thought he heard moans proceed from it. The persons in the canoe threw over a light body in the water, and immediately started back. Jack kept his eye on the spot. The tide was rapidly running out. Soon this light body came to the surface within a few rods of where the Amelia lay, and from a gurgling sound which proceeded from it, Jack knew that it was a human being struggling for life. He hesitated not, but plunged into the sea, and was soon enabled to secure the drowning girl, for such indeed was the mysterious object. He brought her alongside the rudder of the vessel, and succeeded in getting with her into one of the cabin windows, which in that hot climate are almost always open. Assisted by the captain and crew, the poor girl was soon restored to life. She was but thirteen years old, and her unhappy sobs induced the captain of the Amelia to allow Jack to venture ashore with her—although going ashore from a vessel in quarantine was a crime in Brazil which entailed a life's hard labor in the mines. But Jack ventured with his interesting burden, nevertheless, and took the girl home to her mother, who proved to be a rich and noble lady. He arrived at the parent's mansion, which was near the sea, before daylight, and unmolested by the police.

The result of this romantic adventure is a curious illustration of the gratitude of the Brazillian character. The young girl had been seized by some negroes within a stone's throw of her mother's house. She was gagged and robbed of her necklace, bracelets, rings, &c., and then for fear of detection, the black villains determined to throw her into the sea. She had fainted in their hands, and this fact accounted for the absence of further serious violence. Jack Beckler, with a true Irish heart, had plunged into the water and rescued her, at the immediate risk of drowning, or losing his life by sharks, which ravenous fish may always be seen in those latitudes. And what was Jack's reward? He was delivered to the police on suspicion of being an accomplice of the negroes, and when this was disproved, and it was found that he belonged to a ship in quarantine, which had just arrived, he was decreed to suffer ten years' hard labor in the diamond mines for having infringed the sanctuary laws of Brazil. He was fastened by his wrists to some negro convicts, and driven hundreds of miles into the interior, on foot, under a broiling tropical sun.

As soon as Jack got well settled at the mines, and had mastered the Portugese language, he became a great favorite among the keepers of the convicts. Even the Governor himself was highly delighted with Jack's genuine Irish humor, and witty repartees. He therefore allowed the Irish sailor many privileges not accorded to other convicts. Jack's most frequent recreation was climbing into a certain palm tree to inhale a few fresh mouthfuls of air, as he said. "When I am up that tree," argued Jack, "it seems like I was at the mast head of the poor Amelia; but she'll never see the likes of poor Jack Beckler at her foretop again." It was a singular circumstance, however, that Jack always climbed that same tree for fresh air. He was never known to attempt the ascent of any other of the numerous palms that grew around his abode. The cause of this mysterious liking for one particular tree will be shown in the sequel.

Years rolled on, and Jack himself became an overseer of the convicts. From a prisoner he had been promoted to a comfortable mode of life. He even married a beautiful mulatto girl, whose parents lived eight or ten miles from the scene of his imprisoment. Jack was happy and contented; but yet he would occasionally indulge himself by climbing up the palm tree "for a fresh mouthful of air." At length the ten years rolled around, and Jack was set at liberty. His conduct had been so meritorious, that the Government furnished him mules for both himself and wife to return to Rio. The day of their departure at length arrived.—The girl-wife cried and did not want to go so far from home; but Jack talked to her until she consented to go. Just as they were about to start, Jack declared he would have a shilalah from his favorite tree, "just to keep away the witches, or larrup the lazy mules, as it may be wanted," said he. So he climbed up to the top, and cut off a good stout limb, which he trimmed neatly into a staff, such as he required, and off started the happy pair for Rio in company with a government train.

In order to appreciate fully Jack's ingenuity in all his movements at the Brazillian diamond mines, it should be understood that the convicts are searched and physiced in every possible way to prevent the concealment of the precious gems about or within their bodies. Indeed, Jack declared that he took physic enough, during the last week of his stay to last him all the rest of his life. But Jack carried off a large fortune, nevertheless. No less than seven hundred valuable diamonds were concealed within that very staff which he had cut in the presence of the Governor himself. Jack's plan was as follows: He would inoculate a particular limb of the palm tree, by cutting a slit in the bark, and slipping a diamond in the fissure. This he would ingeniously fasten until it grew up, and in a short time the place of inoculation would heal over; and there would be a valuable diamond grown up in the limb. In this way Jack secured his fortune; and had he only kept the secret to himself until he got aboard some English or Yankee ship, matters would have gone with him as smooth as a gun. But as the devil would have it, Jack told his good fortune to his mulatto wife. She was delighted, and this was the secret of her consenting to accompany Jack to Rio. But on reaching this great city she was sad and dejected again. Jack cheered her up by painting in vivid colors the happiness they would enjoy in her far distant home. She again consented to go, and the passage was engaged to Liverpool. The next day they would bid adieu to Rio.

That night a knocking was heard at the door of the apartment in which were lodged Jack Beckler and his wife. "Open, in the king's name," said a voice from without.—"Do not open at all," said the wife, in a low voice. "In the king's name," repeated the intruders, forcing open the door. Jack was arrested, and with his wife, conducted that very moment before a magistrate.

"Your name," said the latter to the young woman.

"Nahe—free mulatto."

"It is well!—and yours?" to Jack.

"John Beckler, a native of Ireland; formerly banished to the mines for saving, at the peril of my life, a young lady, who some negro slaves had thrown into the sea."

"I remember the circumstances. You performed on that occasion, an honorable action," pursued the judge; "let us see whether all your conduct, since that time, merits equal praise. Hand me that stick on which you are leaning."

The staff was delivered up, and broken with caution, and the diamonds rolled out upon the carpet.

"It is all over," said Beckler, despondingly to his companion, "we are separated and miserable forever."

"Your crime confessed," said the magistrate, "the law is precise; you will return to the mines of Minas Geraes for the remainder of your life, and half of your stolen riches belong to the person who gave information of your crime. Who is that person?"

"I," said the mulatto girl, laughing—"I have no wish to go to Europe, and we will be better off back where my parents live."

Beckler raised his eyes to heaven, and was led to the prison. Thence he was transported to Minas Geraes, and soon died under the knotted clubs of his task-master.

With regard to the mulatto, she is now proprietress of a charming millinery establishment in Goldsmith's street, Rio Janerio, and relates, with irresistible humor, to all inquiring friends, the story of her friend Beckler, and the cause that originally led to her present brilliant fortune.

THE STORM OF LIFE.—Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat, at first, glides swiftly down the narrow channal through the playful murmurings of the little brook and winding along its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our heads and the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands; we are in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us, but the stream hurries us on; and still our hands are empty.

Our course in youth and manhood is along a wilder and deeper flood and admired objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated by the moving picture of enjoyment and industry passing before us; we are excited by short-lived success, or depressed and rendered miserable by some short-lived disappointment. But our energy and our dependence are both in vain. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are left behind us; may be shipwrecked, but cannot anchor; our voyage may be hastened, but cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens towards its home—the roaring of the waves is beneath our keel, and the land lessens from our eyes, the floods are lifted up round us, and we take our last leave of earth and its inhabitants; and of our future voyage, there is no witness but the Infinite and Eternal.—*Bishop Hebe.*

The question is often asked, who is entitled to the title of Esquire, in the United States, according to usage? The answer is plain—every man who has taken to himself a wife!

☞ The old gentleman that invented leather bed-posts, is now busy getting up a gum elastic cooking stove. His India rubber gimblets did not answer as well as was anticipated.

"My young friend," said a minister to a boy at campmeeting, 'do you ever think of a future state?' 'No I never meddle with state affairs though brother John is a politicianer.' 'Do you ever think of dying?' 'No, but I guess our Sally did when she had the measles, for she turned all sorts o'colors.' 'Whose boy are you?' 'When anybody axes you that, tell 'em you dont know.'

WRITING FOR THE PRESS.—The following rules on this subject extracted from the London Morning Post, deserves extensive diffusion.

1. Use note paper; because a larger sheet covers the printer's case, and hinders his work.

2. Do not write on the back of the paper, as that doubles the time of printing the article: while one side is being "set up," what is written on the back cannot be "gone on with."

3. Write with dark black ink; for an editor will read with reluctance what he sees with difficulty; and the compositor, for the same reason, will dislike to set it up.

4. Always write a plain bold hand. Some hands which are elegant are too elegant to be understood. If you send an indistinguishable scrawl, it will be thrown aside until the editor has time to make it out, which may not be until the interest of the article has passed away, and it may be too late to print it.

5. Remember, that whatever gives an editor trouble at his desk doubles his expens in the printing office. The printers and readers waste time in deciphering bad MS.; and out of any failure in interpreting commonly grows a charge against the journal for "misrepresenting" the writer.

6. If you know that the editor will take any trouble to oblige you, why give him any trouble you please? You may scibble with a pin on your butter paper, aud the editor will try to make it out; but if the editor is under no obligations to you, if yet so popular that any thing must be printed that bears your name, why cleave to good sense, good taste, correct expressions, and a plain hand.

☞ Punch says it is fearful to reflect how many persons rush into Matrimony totally unprepared for the awful change that awits them. A man may take a wife at twenty one, before he knows the difference between a chip and a legborn. We would no more grant a marrige license to anybody simply because he was of age, than a license on that ground only, to practice as an apothecary. Husbands ought to be educated. We would like to have the following questions put to young and inexperienced persons "about to marry":—Are you aware of the price of coals and candles? Do you know which is most economical, the aitch bone or the round? How far, young man, will a leg of mutton go in a small family? How much dearer now, is silver than German ware? Do you know the price of a four-poster? Declare, if you can, rash youth, the sum per annum that bonnets, veils, caps, ribbons, flowers, pelerines, cardinals, cuffs, gloves, corsets, bustles, &c., would probably come to in the lump? If unable to answer these inquiries, we would strongly advise you to "go back to school!"

The Franklin (Tenn.) Review says that Geo. Bennett of Willamson county, cured himself of a large cancer in the nose, and with which he had suffered intensely, by the following simple process:—He procured about a peck of clean red oak bark, by first cutting off the rough outside, and put it into a vessel containing about two gallons of water, which he boiled over a slow fire till the ooze became quite strong, when he strained it through a cloth to remove the particles of the bark. Then again put it in the vessel and simmered it over a slow fire, till it came to the consistency of molasses, when it was fit for use. It was then spread upon a piece of silk or other soft rag, and applied to the diseased part. He used about two fresh plasters every week untill the cancer was removed and healed; he says it is not painful, but he believes it an infallible remedy.

PROFESSORS WHIPPED BY A YOUNG LADY.—A young and sprightly beaux who had been paying his respects for several weeks to a blooming young Miss in attendance at one of the female seminaries in this city, was politely informed that his visits and addresses would not be tolerated any longer—that he must leave. The young lady also received orders to avoid his company hereafter. Both parties were considerably incensed at the conduct of the Professor.—On the following day the sister of the young gentleman armed herself with two rattans, and with the young gent, proceeded to the seminary, called for the principal, who appearing, she drew her missives and commenced lashing him very severely over the face and shoulders. He instantly made good his retreat and sent in another professor, who also received a similar chastisement, and retired perfectly satisfied with all he experienced. The brother and sister then left, and the rumor is now, that the joining of the two aforesaid will be an "elopement in high life."—*Cincinnati Nonpareil.*

WHO CAN ANSWER?—Some genius has fixed the following item: "Two gentlemen each have a daughter, each marries the daughter of the other; if children arise from the union on both sides, what relation would they be to each other?"

☞ If girls would have roses for cheeks, they must do as the roses do—go to sleep with the lillies and get up with the morning glories. If that won't fetch out the rosy tints, they must *pinch 'em!*

A GOLDEN AGE.—It is the opinion of some financial Solomons that a golden era is approching for the payment of debts. California and Australia are yielding immense quantities of the precious metal—pouring forth each some fifty or more millions of dollars annualy—and to these astonishingly large amounts, must be added the product of all the old mines in the world, which are still worked as vigorously as ever. The effect of this influx of gold, if it long continues, must be to cause an accumulation beyond the wants of business; interest must fall, and property rise. Already France has cut down her public debt several millions, by saying to the creditors who hold her five per cent. that they must either take 4 1 2 per cent hereafter, or receive their money. Four and a half per cent was the utmost they could get elsewhere, and they consented to the reduction. Private debtors, if the golden tide continues to flow in, will be affected in the same way. "When interest shall fall one half," says a contemporary, "a debt of a thousand dollars may be paid with five hundred. But the consequences, whatever they may be, of the yearly addition of 150 or 200 millions of specie to our currency, will be gradual. Though from countervailing causes, impossible to be taken into consideration now, the result of such an increase of currency may not be such as many anticipate, they connot fail to be beneficient. All classes will feel the fructifying power of the golden shower, unless it be the money lender. The indebted and depressed will especially rejoice in the constant diminution of the burden under the load of which they have been strugling almost without hope."

SOMETHING IN A NAME.—Attention has sometimes been called to the appropriateness of the names of our military leaders. *Taylor* has had an infinite variety of jocular allusions to the manner in which he has *sewed up* the Mexican nation. Scott has fully proved his claims to the appellation of *Win field*. *Worth* might have taken his name from his character and his deeds.—*Pierce* has gone through the enemy like a streak of lightning, while the heavey blows of the *Smith* have rung loud and clear on the Mexican anvil. *Wool*, they say, has *wooled* our foes, and *Twiggs twigged* them to the same purpose. *Pillow* has invited many a Mexican to his last slumber. *Butler* tapped his share of Mexican barrels at Monterey, while *Hunter* started the game out of Alvarado, and gave his commander no chance to be in at the death. The Indiana general showed Santa Anna that there was no turning in that *Lane*. Some of our officers have proved even better than their names. *Childs* showed at Puebla that he was no baby, and *Bragg* proved himself more than a boaster at Buena Vista.

WHAT IS EDUCATION?—The multitude think that to educate a child is to crowed into its mind a given amount of knowledge; to load the memory with words. No wonder that they think everybody fit to teach. Channing truly says, the true end of education is to unfold and direct aright our whole nature. Its office is to call forth powers of thought, affection, will, and outward actions, powers to observe, to reason, to judge, to contrive—power to adopt good counsels, and to pursue them, to govern ourselves and influence others, to gain and spread happiness. The intellect was created, not to receive passively a few words, dates and facts, but to be active for the acquisition of truth. Education should inspire a profound love of truth, and teach the process of investigation. A sound logic, by which we mean the science and art which instructs us in the true laws of reasoning and evidence, is an essential part of a good education.

HUSH A BY BABY!—Some constables in a town in Maine, entering a house on a "liquor law" search, found a woman rocking a cradle. Not finding anything of the "critter" they sought for, one of them more cunning than the rest, made a snatch at the cradle clothes, exclaiming, "sweet little baby—how much it looks like its father!"—and behold the little "offspring" turned out to be a KEG OF RUM. What will not the woman do that loves?—*Boston Courier.*

BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.—A mother teaching her child to pray, is an object at once the most sublime and tender the imagination can conceive. Elevated above earthly things she seems like one of those guarding angels, the companions of our earthly pilgrimage, through whose ministration we are inclined to do good and turn from evil.

A SPLENDID BOOK.—The whole universe is your library. Study, the volume of Nature and Reason; for Nature never split upon the same text. The globe on which you tread, and the wide expanse you behold, make but a small edge of its title page. Its contents are bound in imperial folio, lettered with the stars, and given to each subscriber gratis.

☞ We know of nothing that makes a man feel more "knifey," than to open his wife's jewel box, and discover a strange gentleman's hair done up as a keepsake.

There are fourteen hundred millions of acres of public lands in the United States. Uncle Sam ain't going to starve to death very soon, that's certain.

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON LIBRARY

THE COLUMBIAN.

OLYMPIA, PUGET'S SOUND, O. T.

Saturday, September 12th, 1852.

Introductory.

We have devoted the usually allotted number of years in the attainment of a knowledge of our business—consider ourselves competent, in an ordinary capacity, to discharge the duties which that business necessarily involves, and presuming on our right, in common with other pursuits, to engage in it whenever our own inclination and the interests of the community demand, we take pleasure to-day in presenting to our readers the first number of "The Columbian."

The character of a newspaper, whether literary, political or religious, is determined by the community demanding such publication; and however desirable and necessary the discussion of politics or religion might be in other localities, there are other matters of much more importance, and which should much more deeply engross the attention of the people of this portion of Oregon. They have no interest in national, and very little in territorial politics, and can serve their God acceptably, without the aid of a newspaper to prescribe the mode. The interest of the people here, then, is to endeavor, by every possible means, to aid in the speedy settlement and improvement of the country, and to promote which objects, "The Columbian" has mainly been established.

But little ever has, or ever can be afforded towards the consummation of any important enterprise, without organization, unanimity, and harmony; and aside from the press, in a country like this, what means of effecting organization can be availed of? how unite its people for a concentration of action? or how harmonize conflicting opinions or prejudices on subjects in which all may have an interest? We know of none. Through the press all, can be heard—matters of public policy discussed, and such measures adopted as the wants of the people may demand. How important, then, is the establishment of a press in this country—to be not only established, but adequately sustained.

The question may be asked by persons at a distance—if the country North of the Columbia is as desirable, and possesses advantages equal or superior to those of the Willamette or Umpqua, valleys, how comes it then that they are so far ahead of the territory, on the Sound in all the elements of greatness—agricultural commercial, &c.? The question may find a partial answer in the fact that the people here have never before had an organ through which they might make its superior advantages generally known; and have never, heretofore, concerted any available scheme to augment to their settlements. But probably the greatest obstacle in the way of its growth has been the difficulties attendant upon gaining admission within its borders. The Cascade mountains have shut out the immigration from the states—not even leading a pack trail for their ingress, and the roads along the Columbia and up the Cowlitz rivers, can in no wise be considered as a pleasure excursion; yet the thrifty settlements, well stocked with all the useful herds, which are already here, bear ample testimony that the route spoken of has been successfully traversed, and why may it not be undertaken now and accomplished with ease, in comparison to the toil and privations endured by the early pioneers? Much of the present immigration would never regret the step.

We are warranted in saying, that the country bordering on the Sound has no superior on the continent for the various pursuits of husbandry—farming, grazing and horticulture. Her magnificent forests of valuable timber—with mineral resources, which are constantly being developed—an extent of country capable of supporting an almost countless population—the Sound itself, destined to become the great commercial mart of Oregon, if not of the Pacific coast—a climate of the most congenial character—what wants she more? Need we answer? A practicable road across the mountains for the next immigration, which will bring to our aid the farmer and the hand of industry; through whose aid, cities will arise which will rival the march of those upon the Atlantic coast, and a state spring up which will some bear away the palm of greatness from its eastern sisters.

The speedy settlement of this portion of Oregon, must, to every permanent resident, or those who may seek to become so, a matter of solicitude, worthy at least an effort to attain its accomplishment; and as it has been universally conceded that the publication of a newspaper in a new settlement, has, and can do more than all other means in aid of such a consummation, we expect all such to lend us their aid and support. Those who now hold claims, isolated as it were from the world, would certainly be benefited by a settlement around them, as that would tend to make their own claim more valuable. Those who have families, certainly do not wish to see their children reach the years of maturity as void of education as the unlettered savage. Convenient roads and many other necessaries, require a reasonable proximity of settlement. Those, then, who will not give "material aid" to the advancement of a project for bringing about such beneficial results, when in the end they would be repaid tenfold, but content themselves in witnessing the contributions of their neighbors, for the same object, do not deserve a road in their vicinity, nor do they deserve either family or friends.

We shall studiously avoid giving offence to any one, and will endeavor to act with that decorum towards our cotemporaries for which a "neutral" press should be proverbial. As to becoming a dictator in any of the affairs of the territory, we would in advance, most respectfully beg leave to decline; but would be most happy to receive and give place to any communications on any subjects of public interest—party and sectarian excepted—with which we will have nothing to do. We wish to deal in matters that will assist in the growth and improvement of the country, and no in the manufacture of candidates for office, or the encouragement of party fealty.

We shall use every effort to make the "Columbian" a welcome visitant at the homes of all who may wish to give it access, and in addition to the usual amount of select miscellany which a paper of this description is necessarily compelled to draw upon, we will endeavor to lay before our readers as early as practicable after the arrival of the mails, a synopsis of foreign news—passing events in the states—market reviews, and local items of interest connected with California and other portions of the Pacific coast. In short, we shall aim to be a chronicler, of all occurrences of importance which may transpire around us, and in this task, we earnestly ask, and shall expect the co-operation of the people on the Sound, generally.

We now leave it with the citizens of North Columbia to say whether we shall be sustained or not. But feeling assured that this people have too much good sense, and too great a regard for their own interest and future prospects of this growing country, to give encouragement to an undertaking which they were unable to carry to a successful issue—into their hands we cheerfully and confidently consign the fate of 'The Columbian.'

About a certain Mail Route.—In journeying from the Cowlitz to this place, and since we have been here, we have heard repeated complaints about the irregularity of the mail, and the the non-arrival, when due, of papers, and other mail matter from the Willamette Valley. Sometimes for weeks, on this side of the Columbia, the people have been deprived of papers, letters, &c., through a wonton negligence in some quarter—either through post-masters or contractors. If post-masters do not wish to discharge the duties for which they have been appointed, why not resign, and let some person speeded them who will be prompt in the discharge of those duties? and if contractors now find it inconvenient to comply with their agreement with government, why did they, in the first place, seek the responsibility which they well knew such a contract would incur.

We are perfectly assured that every newspaper publisher in the territory mail their papers with precision; and as we expect to send a considerable number of papers on this same route up the Willamette, we have an interest that they reach their place of destination, and hope that wherever the dereliction may be, a remedy may be applied.

Wreck of the Brig Eage.—This vessel was was wrecked on the coast of Vancouver Island, on the night of August 9th. We learn from Mr. Edward Tharp, one of the crew, that the Eagle, (having a cargo of goods for Indian trade,) endeavored to get into a harbor on the Island, with which no one on board was acquainted; and there suddenly coming up a strong south east gale, she went ashore and struck. The crew went ashore as best they could, but no sooner had they landed than the Indians stripped them of every thing they had—provisions, blankets, &c.; and their lives being threatened by the natives, they made their escape in a whale boat, the second day after the wreck. For five days they coasted along the Island, suffering every species of indignity wherever they undertook to land, and subsisting on muscles and other shellfish, until, in passing though Nootka Sound they were attacked, and the mate, (Mr. Powell,) and a man by the name of Hancock were taken prisoners. Fortunately, however, the ill-fated crew soon after this fell in with another trading vessel, on which they were afforded shelter and protection.—Some friendly Blackwood Indians being on board, learning their late disaster, armed themselves, and going ashore, affected the release of the prisoners by the exchange of a few blankets. All the crew reached the Sound in safety.

The Eagle, it will be recollected, started from Portland last spring, with a load of passengers for Queen Charlotte's Island.

Our Platform.—The planks in our platform, are, at present, rather rudely arranged, but we expect, before long, to have them nicely adjusted and pinned down. In the mean time we respectfully forewarn either political party from coming within a spring-board's jumping distance of it, as, if either should attempt to leap thereon they might break through, and then—"oh! what a fall *they would get* my countrymen;"—our only redress for such an outrage would be to "plank" them *under*, and pin them down.

"The Columbian."—The pioneer newspaper west of the mountains—between the daddy of Oregon waters and Kamstkatka; (we don't expect any subscribers there, however, as they don't "cumtux" our "wawa-wau.") Walk up gentlemen—a few chances for subscription left. Only five dollars a year—"and-a-going!—and-a-going!" who bids? Ten copies did you say?—Thank you sir. Sale closed. Be patient, gentlemen. Open again to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock, precisely.

Puget's Sound Oil and Salmon Trade.—The schooners Cynosure, Franklin and Damariscove, are driving a brisk business in the above trade. They have already taken, and traded from the Indians this season, (though early,) many hundred barrels of whale oil and salmon—meeting with prompt cash sales for the same at San Francisco. When will the keen men of Nantucket and other "down easters," display here their proverbial reputation for enterprize and money making?

☞ The following vessels are now loading at Puget's Sound, for San Francisco:

Ship Potomac—piles, square timber and sawed lumber.

Bark Brontees—piles and square timber.

Brig Leonesa—piles, and square timber.

Bark Louisiana—spars for China.

Sailed.—Brig John Davis; Brig Franklin Adams, with piles and square timber; Brig G. W. Kendall, Aug. 29th, piles, timber, 130 bbls. salmon, 3000 gal. oil; Schr. Franklin, Aug. 30th, for Cape Fattery.

Vessels Due.—Brig George Emery; Brig Jane; Bark John Adams.

Puget's Sound Coal.—We have seen several large lumps of this coal, which appears to be far superior to any that has yet been discovered on the Pacific coast. Several gentlemen, well skilled in geology, pronounce it pure anthracite. It is said to abound in inexhaustible quantities within about 13 miles of the Sound, from which a road can be made, with a small outly, over a perfectly level prairie country, to ship navigation.

Arrangements are in progress to ascertain every thing in connection with this new discovery—extent, quality, &c., and to bring it into market immediately. A limited capital, with proper enterprize, will turn an immense trade this way, which now goes to foreign countries.

Immigration.—From the best information we can obtain, the immigration across the plains will be very large—some say it will amount to at least ten thousand. This, together with that by seaward, must almost double the population of Oregon. We therefore look for a large influx into Northern Oregon. Would it not be well for our citizens to adopt some measures to facilitate their progress to this part of the territory? The Puget's Sound country has advantages over any other part of the territory, at present, for immigrants, and it only wants the facts spread before them—correct information and suitable facilities, to induce them thither.

☞ Several gentlemen have recently visited this part of the country with a view to the erection of steam saw-mills—all of whom, we are told, were fully satisfied that Puget's Sound possesses advantages, and offers inducements for the lumber trade, far superior to any other portion of the Pacific coast.

It will be remebered that every vessel engaged in the lumber trade, can save from $500 to $800, in pilotage and towage, by coming to Puget's Sound after their cargoes, instead of the Columbia river.

☞ The oysters along the Sound are shivering in their shells at the "*opening*" prospect, and the lobsters are anxiously crying out for the "earth to hide them," as the cruel denizens of Olympia are even converting their shells into lime, for plastering purposes. Fine, fat country this, but the people up the "fresh drink" are excused from the "feast of fat things."

☞ Persons who are sceptical about the richness of the soil immediately upon the Sound, would have all their doubts removed upon visiting the garden at the Mission of St. Josephs, under charge of Rev. Pierre Ricand, where they would find every species of vegetables growing in the most luxurient profusion and mammoth size.

☞ We respectfully invite gentlemen to correspond for "The Columbian," on such subjects of public interest, as are admissible under our rule of *strict neutrality* in politics and religion. All communications will find a place in our columns, if, upon inspection, we shall deem them calculated to promote the interests of the country.

☞ We shall, as soon as possible, compile a regular prices current of the market at San Francisco, which we will endeavor to have corrected weekly, that our readers, thereby, may at all times be "posted up" as to the state of the market.

Fruit Growing.—We observed at Mr. Bushe's farm, peaches, apples, and several other kinds of fruit growing upon trees, only two or two years old, which, for size and healthy appearance, equals the fruit of any of the western states.

For the Columbian.

Mineral Resources of Northern Oregon.

Editor of the Columbian:

For years past there has been great doubt whether coal, suitable for sea steamers, existed in Oregon or in any portion of our Pacific coast. This doubt has now been solved to a pure moral certainty.—Eighteen months ago your correspondent was indoced, by representations made to him, to visit the head waters of the Stilaquamish; during this visit he came across an immense coal region, situated about nineteen miles from the salt water of Possession Sound. This coal is located on either bank in strata varying from three inches to three feet in thickness: the substructures of these strata are indurated sand stone clayites, hardpan, &c.—A specimen of this coal, sent to the Navy Department, was officially pronounced by Professor W. R. Johnson to be superior to any American coal he had ever yet seen.

Again on another visit of exploration, your correspondent visited the Sinomish river—attracted by the report of coal being in its vicinity. He found this river more free from drifts and rapids than any other of the confluent streams of Puget's Sound. For fourteen miles the navigation is open, clear and placid, with an average depth of ten feet—Arriving at the forks, the river assumes two names: that northward and eastward is called by the Indians the Skawamish—the other is now recognized by the whites as the Sinomish itself. Finding the indications of coal rather doubtful, your correspondent, accompanied by Col. Edward Warbass, was persuaded to go up the river, carried away by the encomiums of the indians, who spoke enthusiastically of a lofty precipice over which the stream tumbled. Thirty-six hours of alternate rowing paddling, and poling, brought our party to the foot of the most magnificent sight which has ever yet blessed the eyes of an Oregonian. The whole river is compressed to the limits of sixty-five feet, and within that width, with a volume of fifty-five thousand cubic feet per minute, it has a perpendicular descent of two hundred and ninety-three feet. Your correspondent above, looked down with wonder upon his friend Warbass below, and was vividly reminded of the scene in "Lear:"

"And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low,
The crows and choughs that wing the midway air,
Show scarce so gross as beetles; half way down
Hangs one that gathers samphire, dreadful trade!
Methinks he seems no bigger than his head."—

The almost unimaginable loveliness of this scene was singularly, oh! so truthfully hightened by sounds of sweet music which awoke us at daybreak from our slumbers. The music, softly sweet on "Lydian measures," to our extreme delight, was found to proceed from Teiyass' (a full blooded Clickatat missionary), dusky dark eyed daughter Anee-yah, with her numerous attendants offering their morning orisons to the Throne of Heavenly Grace.

Within the last few days I have visited a very extensive coal bed on the Skucum Chuck, one of the branches of the Chickeeles, which forms Gray's Harbor on the Pacific coast, in latitude 46, 55 min. 30 sec., and longitude 124, 11 min. 30 sec. This coal is of the description known as cannel coal; burns with a pure white light, and forms a light brown ash without any residuum. It is heavier than any coal that I have met with in Oregon, and exhibits itself at a single glance in a stratum of ten feet in thickness, and the fourth of a mile in length. The topographical features of the country are extremely favorable for the construction of a rail or plank road to the navigable waters of Puget's Sound at Olympia—distant about fifteen miles.

In a future number I propose to go more into detail in regard to the mineral resources of Northern Oregon.

ELIS.

Communicated.

We learn that the detachment of soldiers, company M, first Regiment U. S. Artillery, which have been stationed at Fort Steilacoom for the last three years, are about to be relieved by a Company of the second Regiment of Infantry, now daily expected from New York, via San Francisco.

The citizens of the Puget's Sound district will generally feel great regret at parting with the officers of this company with whom they have been so long on terms of friendly intimacy and courteous hospitality.

Capt. Hill has just returned from the Sandwich Islands, whither he went last winter for the benefit of his much shattered health, and we are pleased to learn the trip has been of essential benefit to him.

Lieut. John Dement has been found ever ready to conduct prompt and efficient aid when the services of the military have been required, and Assistant Surgeon John M. Hadan, for the cheerfulness and alacrity with which he has always gratuitously rendered his valuable professional services when called upon, has endeared himself to the entire community. We tender these gentlemen our best wishes for their future happiness.

Proposed Further Researches in the Arctic Regions.—We are informed that it is the intention of the Hudson's Bay Company immediately to dispatch Dr. John Rae to the Northen coasts of America, to complete various discoveries in those regions. The gallent officer proceeds by way of Chesteafield Inlet to Cape Nicolai, Sir James Ross's furthest in 1831; thence to survey as far north as Cape Bird, Sir James Ross's furthest in 1850, thus to complete the northwest passage. Dr. Rae will also search various other portions of those inhospitable shores, to set at rest many conflicting statements and add to own knowledge of the country. The search for Sir John Franklin will, of course, be a paramount object with Dr. Rae. Great credit cannot but be given to the Hudson's Bay Company for their enterprising conduct on behalf of science and for the sake of humanity.—British Nautical Standard.

The Cholera.—The cholera is raging fearfully at Jackson, Mo. On the 21st of June, the town was nearly deserted, not enough remained to bury the dead—and some ten or twelve corpses were lying in the houses unburied. The deaths number between forty and fifty. Among the victimes were Col. J. W. Russel, and J. W. Limbaugh, Editor of the Southern Democrat.

☞ For an able and interesting description of northern Oregon, by a gentleman long resident in it, read the article signed—"H. A. G."—1st col. 3d p.

Shipping List--Olympia, P. S.

☞ The following vessels have arrived at, and departed from Olympia, Puget's Sound, between Nov. 15th, 1851, and June 30th, 1852:

George Emery, American Brig;
Exact, American Schooner;
Beaver, British Steamer;
Mary Dare, British Brigantine;
Damariscove, American Schooner;
Orbit, American Brig;
G. W. Kendall, American Brig;
Susan Sturges, American Schooner;
John Davis, American Brig;
Alice, British Schooner;
Damariscove, American Schooner;
Franklin, American Schooner;
Mary Daw, British Brigantine;
Mary Taylor, American Schooner;
Alice, British Schooner;
G. W. Kendall, American Brig;
Cynosure, American Schooner;
Exact, American Schooner;
Leonesa, American Brig;
Franklin, American Schooner;
Honolulu Packet, British Schooner;
George Emery, American Brig;
Damariscove, American Schooner;
Honolulu Packet, British Schooner;
Mary Taylor, American Schooner;
John Davis, American Brig;
Franklin Adams, American Brig;
Daniel, American Brig;
Honolulu Packet, British Schooner;
Mexican, American Schooner;
Brontes, American Bark;
Leonesa, American Brig;
Cecil, American Schooner;
Honolulu Packet, British Schooner:
Jane, American Brig;
Eagle, American Brig;
Mary Taylor, American Schooner;
Franklin, American Schooner;

Memoranda.—British steamer Beaver, and Brigantine Mary Dare, seized for infractions of the revenue laws of the United States. U. S. sloop of war Vincennes, W. L. Hudson commander, visited the Sound—obtained supplies, and exercised her batteries. Sloop George Anna, wrecked on Queen Charlotte's Island—her passengers and crew taken prisoners by the Indians. Schooner Damariscove promptly sent to their relief by the Collector. Schr. Harriet, from Columbia river bound to San Francisco with freight and passengers—blown to about 55 deg. north latitude—lost sails, &c.; came into port in distress. Br. Brig Una, totally wrecked at Cape Flattery.

Custom House Dist. Puget's Sound,
Olympia, November 10th, 1851.

The Collection District of Puget's Sound was this day organized. The officers are—

Simpson P. Moses—Collector of Customs, &c., for the District—at Olympia;

William W. Miller—Surveyor of Customs, &c., for the port of Nasqually.

Fatal Duel.

Death of the Hon. E. Gilbert.—It becomes our painful duty to announce the deplorable termination of a duel by which the community has lost a gentlemanly and honorable member, and the editorial profession an able, honest and worthy brother. On Monday morning, at sunrise, a hostile meeting took place at Oak Grove, between Hon. Edward Gilbert, senior editor of the "Alta California," and Gen. J. W. Denver, state senator, from Trinity county. The immediate cause of this lamentable affair was a card published by Gen. Danver, reflecting upon the personal character of Mr. Gilbert. Of the merits of the controversy this is not the time nor place to speek.—Mr. Gilbert challenged the adverse party. The weapons selected were Wesson's rifles, and distace forty paces.

After the first interchange of shots neither of which took effect, the weapons were reloaded and the word given, when Mr. Gilbert fell almost instantly, having received the shot of Gen. Danver in the left side just above the hip bone. The ball pierced the abdomen and passed entirely through the body, coming out on the right side almost directly opposite the point where it entered. Mr. G. survived but four or five minutes after the occurrence, and without a word or scarcely a groan his spirit passed from earth. His body was immediately conveyed to the Oak Grove House, where the sad duty of preparing it for its last resting place was performed.

The most intense sensation was produced throughout the city on the receipt of the mournful intelligence, and all seemed to unite in the sincere sorrow evinced at the unfortunate issue of the encounter, and in the deep and heartfelt sympathy expressed for the surviving relative of the deceased.

Mr. Gilbert was formely a resident of Albany, New York, emigrated to this State in 1846, was a member of the constitutional convention, and afterwards elected to the lower house of congress. He has been for the last four years the senior editor of the Alta California, and was about thirty-eight years of age at the time of his decease.—Pacific.

☞ When young men have nothing to live upon but love, they commonly fall in love and get married—just if hugging and kissing were a substitute for mutton chops, or as if terms of endearment would supply the place of marshed taters and fricased mackeral. The philosopher who said that love was a beatific madness, we think was not far from the mark.

The number of military land warrants issued to a recent date is stated to be 111,000—of which 17,000 were for 160 acres, 37,000 for 80 acres, and 57,000 for 40 acres.

Death of Hon. Henry Clay.

The death of Hon. Henry Clay, one of our country's most distinguished statesmen, took place at Washington on the 29th June, at 4 o'clock. From the various dispatches received we compile the following account of his death:

Washington, June 29.—A solemn sadness pervades the entire community. The bells are tolling, and the city wears the garb of sorrow. Mr. Clay breathed his last at ten minutes past 11 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Butler, his spiritual adviser, and other friends being present. He died with the utmost composure, and was believed to be perfectly sensible though he uttered not a word.

Although Mr. Clay's death has been momentarily expected for some time past, yet those in attendence did not even this morning anticipate that the sad event was so near.

During yesterday and last night he seemed to beathed only with the greatest difficulty, and evidently endeavored to communicate some wish to those about him; but from his extreme prostration, scarcely anything he said could be satisfactorily understood. He, however, seemed perfectly resigned to his approaching end, and died with the utmost composure.

The persons that were present at the death bed, were Mr. Clay's son, ex-Gov. Jones of Tennessee, and Mr. Calvert of the National Hotel. Mr. Hall, his physician, was sent for, but did not arrive until the great statesman had expired.

MR. CLAY'S LAST HOURS.

Washington, June 29, 11 p. m.—Mr. Clay was shaved about an hour before he died. His last words, as recollected by Gov. Jones, who was present, were a request to his son to fix his shirt collar. About twenty minutes before his death, he said to his son, "my son, I am going, and you had better sit by me." He simply slept away. So quiet was his death, that it was some five or ten minutes before Gov. Jones could satisfy himself that he was actually dead.

The announcement of the death of the great patriot threw a gloom over the whole city of Washington. The stores were closed and the principal public streets draped in mourning.

Congress upon its announcement immediately adjourned, and all the public offices were closed.

The cabinet held a meeting, and resolved upon the suspension of public business until after the funeral obsequies.

Minute guns were fired by Capt. Buckingham's artillery, and also by the Navy Yard and arsenal, during the afternoon. At sudown the bells of the city were tolled and the firing of minute guns was continued.

Before the Journal was read in the senate, Mr. Hunter rose and said: Mr. President, a rumor has been circulated that Henry Clay is dead. His colleague is absent, rendering the last sad office. I therefore move that the senate adjourn.

The motion was agreed to, and the senate adjourned.

After the reading of the journal in the house of representatives, Mr. Venable rose and said: In consequnce of the report—which may be true—that Henry Clay, the illustrious senator from Kentucky, breathed his last at his lodging a few moments since, I move that the house adjourn.

This was carried without a division.

All public business was suspended; flags of all nations and in number innumerable were half-masted, many public places were festooned with crape, and a sudden silence fell upon the city like a pall.

HENRY CLAY'S FAMILY.

Mr. Clay leaves but three sons and no daughters. Only one of his family, Thomas, was with him when he died. He is the eldest, and a farmer, residing at Lexington, near Ashland. He is about 50 years old. James B. Clay, the second son, our late Charge to Portugal, is a farmer, engaged in heavy business near St Louis. He is about 36. John, the youngest son, is about 30 years old, and resides at Ashland with his mother. Mr. Clay has had twelve children, and but three of the number survive him. It is said that he has left a competency for his family.

☞ Route and Distances from Columbia River to Olympia:

From Rainier to Monticello,	3 m.
" Monticello to Forks Cowlitz,	19 m.
" Forks to Warbassport,	12 m.
" Warbassport to Jackson's,	10 m.
" Jackson's to Ford's,	18 m.
" Ford's to Olympia,	25 m.
Total distance,	87 m.

From Texas.—The Galveston Journal has a letter from San Antonio, which states that on June 1st Lieut. Hawes, of the 2d dragoons, with a party of fifteen men, had a skirmish with a marauding band of Camanches, who had been perpetrating outrages on the road between Fort Inge and Fort Duncan. The Indians were discovered at a distance of about a mile or more, and the pursuit, which lasted an hour, was necessarily conducted at great disadvantages.—Lieut. Hawes succeeded, however, in shooting two and recovering thirty-eight animals and four captive children. The children stated that their father and mother and elder brother and sister were murdered by them three days before. Lieut. Denman reports that he crossed several trails between the Nueces and the Rio Grande.

☞ A preacher in Massehusetts has undertaken to prove that it was not a whale but a shark that swallowed Jonah! He says that there are no whales in the Mediterran-

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Puget's Sound District of Country,

ITS HARBORS, GENERAL FEATURES, CLIMATE, AGRICULTURAL FACILITIES, FISHERIES, &c.

Olympia, Puget's Sound.

To L. F. A., Washington City:

Well, my dear L., in answer to your oft repeated request, that I should give you some account of this district of country, I have at length "screwed my courage to the sticking point," and though "albeit unused to the cacoethes scribendi mood," I will now proceed cum cente calamo, to obey your behest. You say you have read Capt. Wilkes' very accurate and interesting description of this country, but want something more recent, more tangible, more practical, for the benefit of those who may purpose to immigrate hither.

The Strait of San Juan de Fuca, leaving the Pacific Ocean at Cape Flattery, in 48 deg. 23 min. 53 sec. N. L. and 124 deg. 43 min. 28 sec. W. L., has a course a little to the Southward of East for one hundred miles, with a width varying from nine to eighteen miles—the centre of this Strait is the dividing line between the United States and Great Britain—near its Eastern extremity you turn to the Southward and Eastward and enter Admiralty Inlet, then passing Whidby's Island, the mouth of Hood's Canal, Bainbridge, Blake, and Vashon's Islands, with a width of from six to eight miles, at the distance of seventy miles from the Strait you find yourself at "Point Defiance," where the immense volume of water coming from the Ocean through the Strait and Inlet already mentioned, is compressed between high precipitous banks to the width of one mile, and with almost unfathomable depth, retains this narrow breadth for five miles, when you enter Puget's Sound proper, where this mass of water is expanded, dotted with many Islands and ramified into numerous minor inlets, the most southern of which is Budd's, about six miles in length and one and a half in width, at the upper or southern terminus of which is Olympia, in North Latitude 47 deg. 2 min. and West Longitude 122 deg. 52 min., thirty miles from the entrance to the "narrows." We have thus two hundred miles from this place to the Ocean by water, and for this entire distance the navigation is probably unequaled for its freedom from gales, depth of water, numbers of perfect harbors, facilities for watering, &c., &c.

The entrance to the Strait is about nine miles wide, and you may make it, whether in a gale or not, without a pilot and without the slightest hesitation, as there is no bar, no sunken rocks or other obstruction; but the "Duncan Rocks," three quarters of a mile from our shore, are there, rearing their heads above water, and serving as your guide and assurance of safety; they are a fine standing pilot, and the only one ever used: if driven in by a tempest a harbor is found, within three miles, in Neik Bay, affording now protection from all but north-westerly winds—a breakwater five hundred yards in length, extending from its north-western point, in a north-easterly direction, would render it perfectly land locked, with excellent holding ground and other advantages. Proceeding up the Strait, you may, if desirable for shelter, run into a fine harbor at "New Dungineis Point,"—where a Light House is about to be constructed—into "Port Discovery," behind "Protection Island," or, doubling "Point Wilson," the entrance to Admiralty Inlet, you will find a beautiful, spacious harbor in "Port Townsend;" from this place to the head of the Sound, some 90 miles, the water is so placid, the anchorage so excellent, and the inaccessibility to heavy winds so perfect, that it may be called one continuous harbor.

Both shores, throughout the extent of this inland navigation, are bold, with banks, generally of clay and sand, of fifty to one hundred feet high, thickly covered with lofty fir trees for several hundred yards back from the beach; from this skirt of woods, begins the table lands of the country, diversified with beautiful prairies, groves of fir, oak, cedar, hemlock, ash, maple, &c., and interspersed with numerous lakes of from one hundred to one thousand acres in extent of surface. These are the general features of the great valley of Puget's Sound, lying between the Cascade range of mountains on the east, and the Olympian range on the west; the former distant about fifty, and the latter fifteen miles: the continuity of this general plateaur is temporarily broken by several large and rapid rivulets having their source in the snow capped pinacles of these mountain ranges and emptying into the salt water of Puget's Sound and Admiralty Inlet; these small rivers have flats at their mouths, but at high tide are navigable 10 or 15 miles for vessels of eight feet draught of water—their banks are alluvial, and densely covered, for an eighth of a mile on both sides, with a growth of vine maple, cedar, cotton wood, fir, spruce, alder, and hemlock; beyond this belt of woods are large prairie lands, the soil of which is a very rich loam of two and a half to three feet in depth. The embouchures of these streams are choice places for obtaining Salmon, one of the staples of the country. The bottom land of these streams, or that portion which is between the prairie and the water, is extremely fertile, but is somewhat liable to overflow during very high freshets; the uplands are very generally of a light loamy description, and will readily produce from twenty-five to thirty bushels of wheat to the acre, without any manure and with but one plowing. I have this summer seen "volunteer" wheat in fallow land produce very abundantly; these last remarks refer to the upland prairies, which, as being already cleared, are universally selected by the settlers, though their soil is not so productive as that of the uncleared lands, which latter, besides their superiority in this respect, are very valuable on account of the magnificent timber covering them, and which will ultimately more than counterbalance the additional labor required to prepare them for cultivation. At least one million acres of these lands, contiguous to salt water, are now waiting the improving hand of husbandry, and the opening of this million will be the pioneer to others, probably equally valuable. These lands will produce excellent crops of wheat, rye, oats, potatoes, barley, peas, beans, &c., besides being adapted, in many locations, for nurseries, and the cultivation of most of the fruits common to the middle States.

Our navigable waters are proverbial for an abundance of delicious salmon, cod, halibut, and herring, with the cuatracea and testacea families in profusion. Our streams, besides possessing numerous mill privileges, are filled with beautiful trout, et id omne genus: our numerous picturesque lakes with a variety of the piscatory tribe and myriads of ducks and geese, and our noble forests with game of many approved kinds.

Our present staple marine productions are salmon and fish oil: these, now considerable, are daily growing in importance. I have no data at hand by which to estimate how many thousand barrels of salted salmon were exported the last season, but I do know that, at a single place, Cape Flattery, twenty thousand gallons of excellent whale and black fish oil have been purchased of the Indians this season—mark you, this is the production of a single point, by the crude, rough method of the savages, who have nothing but their frail canoes in which to attack his cetaceous majesty, and none of the regular fixtures for extracting the oil. Let this business be undertaken then with all the furniture and appliances of a regular whaler, the various resorts of these animals in our vicinity be occupied, the skill and the daring of the New Bedford man be brought into action, and the result must be vastly profitable. There is also a fair opening for an extensive cod fishery in our waters, requiring only a knowledge of the business, determination, and a small capital to put it in successful operation.

The climate of this portion of Oregon Territory has been a subject of considerable cavil and doubt with those of our fellow-citizens who have never visited it. In 1849, just prior to my departure from Washington for this place, I could find no authority upon which there appeared to rest general implicit reliance; this, with other motives, induced me to keep a regular meteorological journal, from which I will make some general statements: From the middle of November until the middle of March may emphatically be called our rainy season, during which period it rains, on an average (seldom very hard, or if so, it is of short duration), for two-fifths of the time. July, August and September are our dry months, though during this period of time, the atmosphere is sufficiently charged with moisture for fertilizing effects by frequent showers of rain and by the evaporation from the many lakes scattered over the country. The mercury in Fahrenheit's thermometer has but once been as low as 15 degrees, and but once as high as 95 degrees; the general average for the winter months is from 25 to 44 degrees, and during the summer from 64 to 87 degrees. Our summer nights are cool, but we have rarely a frost, or if one, too slight to be injurious, from the middle of May to the end of September. I have but once seen ice thicker than three-fourths of an inch, nor snow to remain on the ground longer than 48 hours. The barometer ranges from 29.43 to 29.95 in winter, and from 30.10 to 30.05 in summer.—Strawberries bloom in February, and the grasses afford pasturage for cattle the entire year. Such is the purity of our atmosphere and the general salubrity of the climate, that endemical diseases, I could almost say diseases of every kind, are unknown to us.

You ask "if the Indians are troublesome?"—To this the general answer, so far as personal danger is concerned, would be no, but they are a thievish, pilfering, slothful, disgusting, dirty set, and these inborn propensities make them troublesome and destructive of one's evenness of temper: they still, and rightfully too, consider themselves as the bona fide owners of the soil; they look with jealous eye upon the daily encroachments of the whites, and regard, with increasing and ominous distrust, the oft repeated and oft broken promises held out to them that their lands would be purchased, under treaties, by our government. It is a deplorable fact, however, that, up to this moment, no step has been taken towards the accomplishment of this most desirable and necessary object. The Superintendent of Indian Affairs has been in the Territory two years, but has never yet deigned to trouble himself with a visit to this district, and recently writes that his engagements will delay his visit indefinitely; his engagements forsooth! they should be an immediate trip up "Salt River."

We have already a few towns judiciously located on our waters, viz: at Cape Flattery, New Dungineas, Port Townsend, Dwamsh river, and Steilacoom, all of which are growing in importance, and are now busily engaged in the exportation of lumber, fish, oil, grain, potatoes, poultry, live stock, &c. We have some saw mills in operation and others in process of construction at various points, and the urgency of demand for boards, plank scantling, &c., render these very profitable investments.

Olympia, at the head, or southern extremity, of Puget's Sound, is at present the largest town north of the Columbia river, from which it is distant 60 miles in a direct line; between these are the fertile valleys of the Cowlitz and Chickeeles rivers, the former emptying into the Columbia, and the latter, after forming "Gray's Harbor," into the Pacific Ocean. The valley of the Chickeeles contains probably four hundred thousand acres of most excellent land, prairie and heavy timber alternating; the soil is a loam, with a large proportion of clay, and the principal growths are spruce, cedar, white and yellow fir, balm of gilead, maple, &c. Gray's Harbor at its mouth is easy of access, and, in the language of Captain Wilkes, may be considered safe for vessels of two hundred tuns burthen.

Our section of country is at present difficult of approach by land, owing to the paucity of inhabitants and our consequent present inability to open good roads; this defect, however, is "growing small by degrees and beautifully less," and Congress have, I believe, recently made appropriations for the opening of two military roads, one from the valley of the Yakima across the Cascade range, and the other from the Columbia river to Puget's Sound; these roads would be of great importance in a military point of view, because having an armed force at each of these points, mutual assistance could be economically and promptly rendered to crush a rising of the savages in its incipiency; but isolated as these posts now are this aid would be attended with great expense and probably ruinous delay. These roads need not cost more than seventy-five thousand dollars, and besides their absolute necessity in this strictly national aspect, the great interests of our common country would be subserved by thus raising the portcullis to a rich and delightful country, to which all American citizens have been so freely, so liberally invited. Let these roads be made, and in a few years there will be a sufficient number of us, able and willing to defend ourselves, and preserve the integrity of this portion of our peerless Union, against any foe, civilized or savage.

Do not, my dear L., imagine that I speak couleur de rose on this subject, I assure you such is not the case, I wish to deal simply with facts, and their legitimate and irresistible inferences; it is in this spirit, looking to the advantages possessed by this country in its vast agricultural capabilities, its magnificent, valuable woodlands, its inexhaustible fisheries, its unrivaled inland navigation, its geographical position, its immense quantities of choice steam producing coal, its singularly mild and delicious climate, and its perfect accessibility to the markets of the whole Pacific, that I can arrive at but one conclusion, which is, that ere many lustrums, this Puget's Sound country will be one of the most important and interesting agricultural and commercial districts shadowed by the broad aegis of the Stars and Stripes of the United States.

Yours most cordially,

H. A. G.

☞ We have made arrangements whereby we will be furnished with dispatch, papers of the latest dates after each arrival in Oregon of the mail from the states.

ENGINEER'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned offers his professional services to the public as a Civil Engineer and general Conveyancer in all matters touching land claims, deeds, &c., &c.

For further particulars apply to

H. A. GOLDSBOROUGH.

Olympia, Aug. 26, 1852 1 3tif

COWLITZ HOTEL.

A Great Disideratum!

THE SUBSCRIBERS have refitted and greatly improved their House at the COWLITZ LANDING, and are now prepared to accommodate the public with the best the country affords.

SADDLE HORSES,

Can at all times be had upon reasonable terms.

We have a relay of horses at the residence of Mr. Ford, so that travellers can reach Olympia in one day from Cowlitz Landing.

sept11 tf CLARK & BRUNN.

"THE COLUMBIAN."

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER—PUBLISHED AT

Olympia, Puget's Sound.

NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OREGON IN GENERAL, AND THE TERRITORY NORTH OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER IN PARTICULAR.

At the solicitation of a number of intelligent gentlemen North of the Columbia River—who understand their own interests, and appreciate the advantages to be derived from the publication of a newspaper, if properly conducted, in their vicinity, the undersigned have been induced to engage in the undertaking at the place above designated.

We deem it both unnecessary and inexpedient to enter into a long list of promises, (as is too often the case in prospectuses,) with regard to results to be brought about by the establishment of a press in new and growing country, like that bordering on a Puget's Sound. Let it suffice to say, that if we are adequately sustained, we will use every effort to advance the interests of the people, and by a truthful representation of its superior advantages, endeavor to aid in the speedy settlement of that very desirable portion of Oregon. But should not a due encouragement be given to justify an expenditure of labor, time and capital, an alternative is presented in other and many inviting vocations on the Pacific coast, where industry will be suitably rewarded without the humiliation of an eternal solicitude for public patronage.

It will be our object to promote the interests of all, unbiassed by party or sectarian views, and untrammelled by any man, set of men, party, clique or faction whatever, and will receive dictation from no source in the discharge of our duty as journalists. With a determination strictly to adhere to this position, we leave it with the intelligent people of North Columbia to decide whether the publication of a newspaper on the principles set forth will be to their advantage or not.

J. W. WILEY,
T. J. McELYOY.

HO! YOU THAT WANT WORK!

I WILL give constant employment to FORTY or FIFTY good ax-men. Also eight sawyers to tend saw-mill.—Good wages given.

M. T. SIMMONS.

Olympia, Sept. 1, '52. 1tf

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A LARGE two story house on the corner of Water and First streets, in Olympia. The house is well calculated for a wholesale store. For terms apply to M. T. SIMMONS.

Olympia, Sept. 1, '52. 1tf

Olympia Bakery and Beef Market.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that they are prepared to furnish Bread, Cakes and Pies of every description, on reasonable terms. Balls and Parties furnished on the shortest notice.

Also Beef, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, &c.

WEED & HURD.

Olympia, Sept. 1, 1852. 1tf

FOR CHINA DIRECT!

THE splendid coppered and copper fastened bark LOUISIANA, Alfred Drew, Master, will have immediate dispatch for HONG KONG, having most of her cargo on board.

For freight or passage apply to the Captain on board, or to Clanric Crosby.

Orders for China Goods on her return voyage may be left with the above named gentlemen.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

FOR SAN FRANCISCO!

THE clipper bark BRONTES, Consider Thomas, Master, now loading, will have immediate dispatch for the above port. For freight or passage apply on board.

All orders for goods on return trip will be properly attended to.

Olympia, Sept. 6, 1850. 1tf

FOR LONDON DIRECT!

THE Ship JOHN BREWER, Thomas C. Thomas, Master, daily expected to arrive for a cargo of Spars and lumber now ready for the English market, will have early dispatch.

For freight, (small quantity), or passage, having excellent accommodations, apply to

SIMMONS & GOLDSBOROUGH.

Olympia, Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

FOR SAN FRANCISCO!

PORTER'S LINE.

THE Ship PERSIA and brig JANE are running regularly between Puget's Sound and the above port. All orders for goods promptly attended to. Address

WILLIAM PORTER,
San Francisco.

Sept. 11, 1852. 1tf

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

THE undersigned, agents for and owners of town lots in Olympia, and other growing towns on Puget's Sound, are prepared to sell or purchase Real Estate as above. As property throughout the Sound is rapidly growing into importance and value, they invite early applications from capitalists desirous of profitable investments. All communications requesting information as to the value of property, &c., in this district, should be addressed to

SIMMONS & GOLDSBOROUGH.

Olympia, Sept. 11, 1852. 1tf

WANTED!

TWENTY FIVE Shingle Makers, for which the highest wages will be paid. Constant employment can be had. Also two Wood Choppers.

Apply to ANDREW J. MOSES.

Olympia, Aug 26, 1852. 1tf

ANDREW J. MOSES

KEEPS constantly on hand a general assortment of Merchandise.

Olympia, Aug. 26, 1852. 1tf

NEW ARRANGEMENTS

HAVING been made by which the undersigned will move to his claim in the course of a short time, he would respectfully announce to the public that he has for sale or rent his well known HOTEL situated on the corner of Main and Third streets—the best locality for a public house in Olympia. Also a cottage on the corner of Franklin and Third streets.

Persons desirous of making a good bargain should apply early to

HERBERT JEAL.

Olympia, Sept. 1, '52. tf

OLYMPIA HOUSE,

CORNER OF MAIN AND SECOND STREETS, OLYMPIA, OREGON.

THE undersigned having opened this House of public entertainment for the accommodation of the traveling public, he will furnish man and beast with the best fare the market affords.—His table will at all times be supplied with fresh fish, such as Salmon, Halibut, Trout, Mackarel, Cod, Herring, Flounder, Pilchard, Crayfish, &c., &c. Also with fresh Oysters, Lobsters, Clams, and the choicest wild game, such as Bear, Venison, Pheasant, Grouse, Rabbit, Partridge, and Quail; together with the finest of Oregon Beef, Mutton, and Pork. Also with the finest desserts of Cranberries, Whortleberries, Raspberries, Blackberries—and in short Oblifies of every kind: all got up by an accomplished Chinese cook who comes highly recommended by the American Consul at Canton.

Olympia being the point where the main road from the Columbia river strikes the Sound, pleasure parties and others wishing to go down the Sound will find this the best point to start from as suitable boats for that purpose can be furnished at reasonable rates.

Private rooms furnished to those wishing them.

EDMOND SYLVESTER.

Olympia, Sept. 1, '52 1tf

SMITH'S EXPRESS!

THE celebrated Clipper Yacht "LAPLETE," will run weekly between Olympia and Port Townsend, touching at Poe's Point, Johnson's Ranch, Nesqually, Steilacoom, New York, Whidby's Island, and all other intermediate ports. Having a superior craft, with good accommodations, the proprietor flatters himself that he will be able to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

For freight or passage apply on board.

W. M. SMITH.

Sept. 5, 1852. 1tf

NEW YORK MARKOOK HOUSE.

CHAS. C. TERRY & CO., thankful for past favors take this opportunity to inform their numerous friends and customers that they still continue at their well known stand in the town of New York, on Puget's Sound, where they keep constantly on hand and for sale, at the lowest prices, all kinds of merchandize usually required in a new country.

N. B. Vessels furnished with cargoes of Piles, Square Timber, Shingles, &c.

New York, Sept. 1, 1852. 1tf

HENRY TOOMY. JOHN REED.

HENRY TOOMY & CO.

LUMBER AND PRODUCE MERCHANTS, AND GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS, Corner of Sansome and Merchant Streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

Sept. 1, 1852. 1tf

"A FEW MORE LEFT."

PERSONS wishing to purchase some very superior town lots in Olympia, on reasonable terms, can be accommodated by calling on

A. M. POE.

Olympia, Sept. 1, '52. 1tf

D. R. Bigelow, Quincy A. Brooks.

BIGELOW & BROOKS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Olympia, Thurston County, O. T.

1tf

SALMON BARRELS.

500 NEW BARRELS made expressly for the Salmon trade, on hand and for sale. All species of cooperage done in the best style and at the shortest notice by

ISAAC WOOD & SONS.

Olympia, O. T. Sept. 1, '52. 1tf

FOR SALE.

ONE large and substantial WAGON, with double harness, all entirely new. Apply to

SIMPSON P. MOSES,
Olympia.

1tf

Geo. Abernethy. Hiram Clark. J. R. Robb.

GEO. ABERNETHY & CO.

MERCHANTS,

OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

P. A. MARQUAM,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

Having located permanently in the city of Portland, will Practice his Profession in the various Courts of Oregon Territory.

Office—in Coffin's Block, opposite the Columbian Hotel.

Sept. 6, 1852 1tf

WARBASS & TOWNSEND,

GROCERS, AND DEALERS IN PRODUCE GENERALLY.

☞ Shipping supplied at short notice.

MONTICELLO, Cowlitz River.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

WILLIAM H. STOWELL,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 4, Maynard's Fire proof Stores, SAN FRANCISO.

N. B. W. H. S. makes no purchases of any description of property on his own account, but generally has a large assortment of merchandize for sale on consignment.

He respectfully tenders his services to any person in California or Oregon, who may wish to employ an agent for the sale of domestic produce or other merchandize.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

VALUABLE LAND CLAIM

FOR SALE within one mile of Olympia, upon which is a good frame dwelling house, large size, with considerable improvements. There is upon the claim several "never failing springs" of pure water. The whole claim is covered with the most valuable timber.

It is decidedly the best situation for a steam saw mill on the Sound.

For terms and particulars inquire of

BIGELOW & BROOKS,
Attorneys at Law, Olympia.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

E. D. WARBASS,

DEALER IN PRODUCE & MERCHANDISE, COWLITZ FARMS, O. T.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

LUMBER! LUMBER!!

HAYS, WARD & Co.'s new and splendid SAW MILL, 2 miles above Olympia at the falls of De Shute's river, is now in full operation, where they are prepared to do with dispatch all kinds of sawing, in any quantity, and on reasonable terms.

All orders promptly filled, and cargoes furnished on the shortest notice.

HAYS, WARD & CO.

Sept. 5, 1852. 3m1

LAFAYETTE BALCH. CYRUS PALMER.

BALCH & PALMER,

MERCHANTS,

STEILACOOM, PUGET'S SOUND, OREGON TERRITORY.

Sept. 5, 1852. 1tf

G. A. BARNES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE, &c.,

OLYMPIA, PUGET'S SOUND.

Sept. 1852. 1tf

W. B. OTWAY,

AUCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANT AND LAND AGENT,

FRONT STREET, COFFIN'S BLOCK, PORTLAND, O. T.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

W. C. Holman. Wm. M. Carpenter.

Woodford C. Holman & CO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND SHIPPING AGENTS,

FIRST CLASS FIRE-PROOF BRICK BUILDING, Sacramento Street, (between Battery and Sansome)

San Francisco, California.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

REFERENCES:

Ex-Gov. Burnett, Maj. William L. Smith, Page, Bacon & Co. } San. Francisco.
Geo. Abernethy & Co., Oregon Territory.
P. W. Pettygrove, Port Townsend.
David Shelton, A. M. Poe, } Olympia.

N. B. Strict attention will be given to consignments of Lumber, Salmon, Flour, and every variety of produce.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

WM. SETON OGDEN,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

PORTLAND, O. T.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

HORSES! CUITANS!!

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he is always on hand, ready and willing to accommodate the traveling community with very superior saddle horses. Persons traveling between Olympia and the Cowlitz river will do well to call at my stable in Olympia.

Charges moderate.

JOSEPH TEBO.

Olympia, Sept. 3, 1852. 1tf

GREGORY'S EXPRESS

TO OREGON,

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

Also, to HONG KONG, China, touching at the Sandwich Islands by American clipper built sailing vessels.

To the Southern and Western States, by New Orleans direct, and also to the North and Europe, by the semi-monthly steamers.

No connection with any other express company, the subscriber having completed the most systematic and extensive express business in existence to and from the following

Offices.		Agents.
New York,	Messrs.	Thompson & Hitchcock.
Liverpool,	"	John W. Hart.
Sacramento City,	"	G. E. Clark.
Marysville,	"	Frank Rumrill.
Honolulu, S. I.	"	Mitchell & Hutchins.
Panama,	"	Ran, Runnells & Co.
Portland, Oregon,	"	W. B. Otway.
Oregon City,	"	Allan, McKinlay & Co.
Astoria,	"	Leonard & Green.
Pugets Sound,	"	Crosby & Smith.
Milton,	"	do do
Salem,	"	Wilson & Co.
Great Salt Lake City,		

JOSEPH W. GREGORY, Proprietor.

Office in the Fire proof Banking House, corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets, San Francisco, California.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

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.

DIRECTORS.

Henry Wells, William G. Fargo,
Johnson Livingston, James McKay,
Elijah P. Williams, Alphens Reynolds,
Edwin B. Morgan, Alexander M. C. Smith,
Henry D. Rice.

EDWIN B. MORGAN, President,
JAMES McKAY, Secretary.

This company, having completed its organization as above, is now ready to undertake a general EXPRESS FORWARDING AGENCY AND COMMISSION BUSINESS; the purchase and sale of Gold Dust, Bullion and Bills of Exchange; the payment and collection of Notes, Bills and Accounts; the forwarding of Gold Dust, Bullion and Specie; also Packages, Parcels and Freight of all descriptions, in and between the city of New York and the city of San Francisco, and the principal cities and towns in California, connecting at New York with the lines of the American Express Company; the Harnden Express; Pulten, Virgil & Co.'s Northern and Canada Express; and Livingston, Wells & Co.'s European Express.

They have established offices and faithful agents in all the principal cities and towns throughout the Eastern, Middle and western States; energetic and faithful messengers furnished with iron chests for the security of treasure and other valuable packages, accompanying each Express upon all their lines, as well in California as in the Atlantic States.

They will immediately establish offices at all the principal towns in California, and run messengers on their own account for the purposes of doing a general Express business. As soon as such arrangements are completed, notice will be given.

S. P. CARTER,
General Agent in California.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

THE KENDALL CO.,

OLYMPIA, PUGET'S SOUND, & SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Dealers in Oregon Produce and LUMBER SHIPPERS, AND GENERAL TRADERS,

HAVE on hand, and are constantly receiving by their line of Packet Ships, viz:

Ship POTOMAC, Capt. A. B. Gove,
Brig G. W. KENDALL, Capt D. J. [illegible]
Schooner FRANKLIN, Capt. G. W. Pi[illegible]

A good assortment of

DRY GOODS,
HARD WARE,
CR[illegible]
WARE,
LIQUORS,
PROVISIONS,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.,

Which will be exchanged at low prices for Oregon Produce or for Cash.

For freight, passage or other business, apply to JOSEPH CUSHMAN, Agent, Corner of 2nd and Main streets, Olympia, or DR S. MERRETT, San Francisco, Montgomery, 2d door from California street.

Sept. 6, 1852. 1tf

Cheaper than the Cheapest!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!!

THE undersigned having permanently located himself at Olympia in the mercantile business, has now on hand and is constantly receiving goods adapted to the wants of the country.

Among his assortment may be found

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARD WARE,
TIN WARE,
CUTLERY,
BOOTS & SHOES,
CLOTHING, &c.,

All of which will be sold "Cheaper than the cheapest."

Persons desirous of purchasing goods will do well to call before making their purchases.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

G. A. BARNES.

Olympia, Sept. 7, 1852 1y1

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-office at Olympia, June 30, 1852:

Asslet Hendrie Van, 2	Lester Jesse
Baker S. W.	Lewis John D.
Boncer Mr.	Merrell Charles G.
Clarke Edward A.	Ryan John
Eckles Jesse	Smith Thomas
Frazer William L.	Vanaselt Henry
Gurthrie Zephinia, 2	

M. T. SIMMONS, P. M.

POCKETS AND PURSES to let—inquire of SAMUEL WILLIAMS,

1tf Near Olympia.

SAND'S SARSAPARILLA,

IN QUART BOTTLES.

For Purifying the Blood, and for the cure of

Scrofula,	Mercurial Diseases,
Rheumatism,	Cutaneous Eruptions,
Stubborn Ulcers,	Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia,	Bronchitis,
Salt Rheum,	Consumption,
Fever Sores,	Female Complaints,
Erysipelas,	Loss of Apetite,
Pimples, Biles, General Debility, &c., &c.,	

The value of this medicine is now widely known, and every day the field of its usefulness is extended. It is approved and highly recommended by physicians, and admitted to be the most powerful and searching preparation from the root, that has ever been employed in medical practice. Its operation extends to the remotest parts of the system, and consists in removing diseased action in the absorbing and secreting organs. In man, Nature seldom effects, unassisted, the cure of any virulent disease, but requires the aid of a stimulant, alterative, or antiseptic medicine. In diseases of the skin and flesh, a combination of these three classes of medical agents is highly desirable. All these properties are combined in this preparation; and instead of operating successively upon the system, as they must necessarily do when taken separately, they operate simultaneously, and in perfect harmony when administered in this form. Its tonic property strengthens the digestion, and improves the appetite. Its alterative tendency carries off the accumulations of morbid matter; and its antiseptic influence neutralizes the virus, by which the disease is fostered. Its uniform success in curing and relieving the various diseases for which it is recommended, is established by a multitude of facts.

LIVER COMPLAINT AND SALT RHEUM.

New York, July 27, 1849.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Gentlemen: Words can but feebly express my feelings, in conveying the pleasing intelligence that my wife is restored to perfect health by the use of your invaluable Sarsaparilla. She was afflicted with a severe cutaneous disease that covered the whole surface of the body, so that it would have been impossible to touch any part that was free from the humor: the head face and body were covered with scales like those of a fish; the hair fell out in large quantities, and walking caused the most excruciating agonies, as it affected the joints more severely than any other part. She suffered also a long time from an affection or the liver, connected with general debility, and a prostration of the nervous system. Physicians [illegible] in Europe and America, had exhausted [illegible] usual remedies, without affecting a cure, or scarcely affording relief; and the best medical skill was unavailing, until she happily used your Sarsaparilla. The disease was pronounced salt rheum, but her whole system, internally and externally, was altogether deranged; but so complete has been the cure, after using the Sarsaparilla for six weeks, and taking in all less than one dozen bottles, that she now enjoys better health than for years previous to taking the Sarsaparilla. The object in making this communication is, that all who have suffered as she has, may know where and to whom to apply for relief (and that not in vain), as a complete cure will be the result. My wife unites with me in heartfelt thanks—and believe me, gentlemen,

Yours sincerely,

FERRIER NAZER.

City and County of New York, ss.—Ferrier Nazer, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the foregoing statement, to which he has subscribed his name, is true and accurate, to the best of his knowledge and belief. Sworn and subscribed this 27th day of July, 1849, before me,

C. S. WOODHULL, Mayor.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. Sands, Druggists and Chemists, 100 Fulton street, corner of William, New York. Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada. Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

For sale at Oregon City by our agents,

GEO. ABERNETHY & CO.

Sept. 6, 1852. tf

Oration

DELIVERED BY D. R. E. GOW AT THE CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY IN THIS CITY.

Friends and fellow citizens:

To-day's sun brings with it the closing scene of another year of American independence, and with it revives the recollection that we were not always free. A desire for freedom is inherent in man's nature; it is absolutely necessary for his happiness. Chains and fetters have been made and worn; nations have been crushed by the iron heel of despotism. The secret poison, the assassin's knife, and the executioner's axe have stilled the tongue of the brave spirits of earth who dared to speak of human rights. But the blood of martyrdom has only enriched the soil upon which the heresy grows; it has only suppressed the flames it aimed to extinguish. The spirit of liberty has a natural and legitimate place in the soul of man. It cannot be eradicated: blood cannot wash it out nor tyranny destroy; neither can it be stifled or suppressed without destroying the man. His mind will become dormant and his energies paralized "like our own proud American eagle deprived of his liberty, caged and chained down to earth, he droops and pines away. Let him but hear the wild shriek of another eagle from some mountain crag, and the fire of liberty rekindles in his eye, he feels his power, he rises in his strength and breaks the chain and bursts his cage and soars away to Heaven." Man needs education to enable him to make a proper use of liberty, but the principle itself is innate; it is a seed that never dies, planted in the heart and soul of man. It is found in all latitudes, it is indigenous in all climates. It will grow alike in the torrid, temperate and frigid zones. It may lie for ages crushed and hidden beneath the rubbish of tyranny, but give it an opportunity and it will take root and grow with a rapid, vigorous growth, and, if cultivated properly, will bud and blossom and produce a fruit that will feed and sustain the noblest powers and faculties of man. Never did it take root and grow under circumstances more auspicious, in time, place and occasion, than in the birth of our own beloved nation. The name republic had become an abstraction. Oppression had hunted down everything bearing the semblance of freedom: and the spirit of liberty on weary wing had encircled the eastern continent, sojourning for a time on the islands of the Adriatic and amid the glories of Switzerland, but finding no secure abiding place, when lo! her listening ear caught the swelling chorus of her worshipers arising from the wild woods of America. Immediately she turned her course westward, and her glad eyes beheld incense arising to her from ten thousand altars. She at once erected her throne in the hearts of the people. The continental Congress, seventy-six years ago to day, announced her arrival. Thirteen united colonies gave her their allegiance, and three millions of people shouted welcome. She was proud of such a reception. Her genius has from that day presided over America. It was present amid the flame and smoke of every revolutionary battle field—liberty was the soldier's war cry; liberty was the last word that fell from his lips when the tyrant's steel pierced his heart. The ringing cheer of his barefoot, ragged comrades, as they rushed forward amid the crash and turmoil of the fray to avenge their brother's blood, was liberty. Even a Washington, with the resources our county then possessed, could never have sustained a seven years' war at the enormous sacrifice of blood and treasure that our revolutionary struggle cost, were it not that our forefathers fought for something more precious than gold, something more glorious than military honor, something more desirable than life, yea, something more precious than gold and military honor and life all combined. In the eighteenth century it was thought that there could not be a good soldier unless he was well disciplined, well fed, well clothed and well paid; and the unexampled spectacle of men with little discipline, without pay, and suffering for the common necessaries of life, facing successfully Britton's trained legions, astonished all Europe. The story of our revolution has been often told, but it is one that we may still listen to with profit and instruction. It cannot be told too often nor learned too well. Every part of it is of vital interest to us all. Every measure of resistance, every battle that was fought, every gun that was fired effects us here to day. The battles of the revolution derive their infinite interest and importance, not from the generalship displayed by the respective commanders, not from the bravery of the troops engaged, but from the fact that upon their results hung the happiness and liberties of unborn millions. The world has been deluged with blood, carnage and devastation have swept over the fairest fields of earth, and no apparent results for good followed. Then again there has been battle fields upon which were staked the dearest rights of humanity, and the hopes of the world. Such were the battle fields of Marathon and Pluten.—Such were the battle fields of our revolution.

When we become absorbed in their history, and view the fearful odds our forefathers had to contend against, we tremble in fearful suspense whether our liberties are yet secured we vacillate in doubt whether a great fabric of human freedom is destined to arise on these western shores, or the dark waves of oppression are to roll over this beautiful land, engulphing that noble band of heaven born spirits, who, with Washington at their head, and with colors nailed to the mast, we see so desperately contending against the storm. We are yet in doubt whether the biographies of these men are to come down to us as the purest patterns of patriotism, of integrity, devotion to principle, honesty, and sublimity of soul that the records of the world can produce, or whether their career is to be terminated on the gallows, and their names come down to us as traitors and rebels.—We wake up from this reverie with the glorious reality before us. The shouts of freemen which this day encircle a continent solves the problem. Let us rejoice together that it is so.

The festivities of this day, if properly conducted, cannot be injurious, the time cannot be misspent; the man, nor the nation cannot be made poorer by devoting one day in a year to awakening our patriotism by contemplating the sublime example of the patriots of seventy six, and calling to mind the lasting obligations we are under to them for our present noonday prosperity and glory. The fourth of July serves as a land mark, as a resting point where we may stop and consider where we are, note our progress and examine whether we are still in the right track, and take observation whether the spirit of '76 still survives. The warm euthusiasm which always manifests itself upon this day throughout the Union, alike in the crowded city and in the frontier village, alike in the costly edifice and in the temporary hut, among all classes, rich and poor, great and small, shows to recent immigrants from foreign lands, and to the world, that the love of liberty has a firm and enduring hold on the American heart: that whatever our internal dissensions may be, there is one subject that can unite us, around which we can all cluster, and cherish it with a common fondness and care. We teach the rising generation that the day commemorates the commencement of our happiness and prosperity. They become familiar with the deep wrongs our youthful nation suffered, and with the great deeds their forefathers performed to purchase freedom for themselves and us. Thus generation after generation grows up imbued with hatred to tyranny, and with love to freedom. They learn that freedom is not given to the coward, the ignorant and indolent, but to the active, the vigilant and the brave. They learn that it has been purchased for them with blood, and that too, with the blood of their fathers. They hear with deep emotion, of the sufferings they endured, and they learn the fortitude with which they bore up under them, with gratitude and admiration.

The history of the American revolution should be learned by heart by every one who takes an interest in human progress. An American cannot study it too attentively, nor treasure up its truths too securely. It is the commencement of a new era in the world's politics: it is the introduction of an important act in the world's great drama. In its results, no event since the birth of the Saviour of the world, compares with it in importance in elevating and ennobling man, and increasing human happiness. It was a war of principle. A stand against kings and kingly prerogatives was boldly taken and signally maintained. Its moral effect upon the world has proved greater than the wars of all Europe from the days of Julius Cæsar. It has proved that government may be formed in the affections of the people. This very natural and legitimate source of power was before considered an anamoly. It was thought to be impossible that the people and the government could be identical: and even at the present day the aristocrats of Europe, who visit the United States, express their surprise that the people of the United States love the law. In Europe the masses are so sorely taxed by the law to support monarchy and nobility, and still worse, the means of their own subjugation, in the shape of a standing army, that they consider the law as their enemy. Hence to the aristocrat of Europe, the idea of the masses rendering a voluntary and respectful obedience to the law is perfectly incomprehensible. It is hard for them to appreciate the moral power there is in granting equal rights and even handed justice to all men, and bestowing honors on the ground of merit, talent and moral worth. That there is power in such a policy, our wonderful success furnishes a conspicuous example. The Republic of the New World is a constant monitor to kings. It is an insurmountable impediment in their dreams of power.—That our experiment has proved eminently successful, they are compelled to admit; that our prosperity is unparalleled, they cannot deny. From the time that victory for freedom became certain, and it was proclaimed to the world that a land had been purchased with patriotic blood, where the oppressed could find an asylum, and the exile a home, "Success has wafted our banners, and prosperity filled our sails."—In less than a century we have accomplished more than did imperial Rome in ten centuries. We search history in vain to find a parallel to our success. Other states have greatly prospered, but the United States of America stands, as stands the name of our unequaled Washington among heroes, SINGLE AND ALONE. The fact that we are celebrating the fourth to-day on Puget's Sound, speaks volumes on American progress. The knowledge of the existence of the continent we now stand upon, extends back but about three centuries and a half, more than a century of that fled away before the experiment succeeded in planting a colony permanently in North America. Again another century and a half intervened before the few settlements scattered along the Atlantic coast attracted the attention of the world. But in the meantime the elements of empire were somewhat extensively diffused, and the sparks were scattered that was soon to kindle a flame that no oppression could extinguish. The men who fled from persecution and made for themselves a home by wresting the forest from the wild beast and the savage, had been trained in a school that prepared them to redeem their homes a second time from more dangerous foes. Removed from the immediate eye of despotism, thought became free, reason taught them truth, and when the war of the revolution came they knew what they fought for. They saw in the contest its infinite importance. They looked through the thin veil of the present and the immediate consequences to themselves to the future.—They saw that upon their action hung the destinies of after generations: that this goodly land was to be inhabited either by a race of cowards and slaves, or by a race of freemen. One side of the picture was dark and gloomy—the other side bright and glorious. They made their choice; that choice shaped the destiny of America.—From that day the United States have been the acknowledged model of civil liberty throughout the earth—the great central luminary from which all lovers of human freedom derive their light. Ours is an example worthy of imitation: it is not tarnished with blood, or stained by conquest. We have gained laurels on the battle field—we have gained some world renowned victories on the sea. All these have given us character at home and abroad. But our greatest conquests and noblest victories have been achieved with the ax and the plow. With these we have changed the forest into fruitful fields—with these we have made happy homes for freemen, and extended the blessings of civilization across a continent. Freedom stimulates enterprise and discovery. These have pushed our people westward, adding new state after new state, till at length a few daring spirits, at one bold push, crossed the remaining few thousand miles of the continent, and were checked only by the Pacific's wave.

We are now assembled upon the verge of United States' soil—no monumental shafts erected on revolutionary battle fields meet our eyes to stimulate our patriotism and awaken our sympathies. We are far removed from all such scenes, farther than the most enthusiastic actors in those scenes ever expected the results of their labors to extend. But the scene exhibited here to-day shows that the great national heart sends its pulsations, actively, healthfully, patriotically even to this distant extremity. We see the flag of the Union waving over us, and we feel that beneath its ample folds we are at home. The ties that binds us to that flag are not those of fear, but of love. We meet here from the different States of the Union, and from all sections of the country. The friends of our youth, the graves of our sires, the pride of country, all bind us to our fatherland. We feel that we are one great family, that no distance can separate or continent divide. We know that a wrong done to Oregon would, if needs be, cause the din of war to resound from Plymouth rock to Columbia's golden strand. Neither do we see among us the venerated form of the revolutionary soldier, a living witness of the wrongs our youthful nation suffered; their faltering steps have fell short of this distant shore—their bones lie stretched across the continent they redeemed—their monument is the American Union, the whole American Union. Its thirty-one States, and its Territories, with their halls of learning, their temples of worship, their millions of freemen, all swell the monumental pile of the heroes of '76. Would that in spirit and truth we might say:

"We in turn your place supply,
Who doubts it, let them come and try."

Oregon although at present weak and dependent, attracting but rarely the attention of government, yet occupies a commanding and important position. It is the frontier of the Republic on the north-west. Fronting on the Pacific with its superior facilities for commerce, it seems to stretch out one hand to China and the East Indies, and the other to the States. The two great harbors of the Pacific coast are San Francisco and Puget's Sound. Of these the former is at present the centre of attraction, but the latter has advantages which time will develop and give to it its full share of the commerce of the Pacific. There are weighty reasons why the Pacific railroad should terminate at this point, and this road must be made. The interests of the United States absolutely demand it—it must be made, or we shall permit the control of the commerce of the world, now within our grasp, to pass in to other hands. Our colonization westward must for a time here be checked. But the force of our example and the advancement of free principles will not stop, it will still go on and illumine the islands of the sea, and exert such a powerful influence, that benighted China will wake up from her sleep of ages and take strides forward in civil freedom.

The importance of the Pacific coast is increasing on a steady and permanent scale. Owing to its position it may yet exert a conservative influence in allaying sectional animosities and party violence that will be of infinite value to the Union and to the world. The extensive mines on our shores seem to have been reserved for us, and to have been discovered at a proper time to secure and hasten the extension of our arms and institutions, and plant them on a firm and enduring basis on this western coast. It is fortunate that the settlement of the continent did not commence on this side. Gold might have turned the heads of even the Pilgrims and retarded the civilization of North America at least a century.

It is said that Republics are short lived. But with nations as with men, length of years is not as important as the amount of good accomplished, the total sum of human happiness enjoyed and the greatness and the glory of deeds performed. Despotisms may grow hoary with age, and accomplish nothing but to rivet the chains of slavery the tighter, and sink the human mind in deeper, more helpless degradation. A true patriot would rather breathe the pure exhilarating air of freedom for a single day than to inhale the choking, poisonous damps of slavery for a century. As the ephemeral butterfly that flits about in extacy from flower to flower enjoys more real happiness than the toad that sleeps and blinks away a thousand years. The brightest pages of history are connected with the name Republican. Republican Greece and Rome were the great lights of antiquity: the brightness of their track still illuminates the world. They accomplished more for literature, for the arts and sciences, and for man than all the despotisms since the creation. The future destiny of our own glorious Republic is hidden in futurity. We fondly hope that the flame of liberty which we have kindled may burn with a brighter and constantly increasing light, and that "its flames shall ascend until it shall illuminate both continents and emancipate both hemispheres." But if the Republic of the United States of America was from this day to be known no more forever, and the stars that make up its brilliant constellation were to fly from their accustomed orbits and rush madly against each other in wild confusion hurled, by one fell stroke sweeping liberty and happiness from every man's home and fireside, and a dark cloud should forever hang o'er the place where the vestal lamp of liberty was wont to throw its beams over the world, and the songs of freemen which this day encircles a continent should be forever hushed, and in their stead the clanking chains of slavery and the groans of millions should sound liberty's funeral dirge, still the Republic of Washington, its name, its origin, its meteor track, its influence on the world could never die. We have already done more to elevate and ennoble man than monarchies have been wont to accomplish during long centuries.—So far as years are concerned, we are yet, as a nation, in the morning of life; but we have acquired the strength and vigor of noonday. No nation occupies a prouder position in the eyes of the world—no nation is exerting a greater influence in stimulating mankind to thought and action: and our principles are growing more popular every day and every year. The side of freedom is steadily gaining ground in Europe. Agitation there, although it may not seem to be productive of any immediate result for good, still teaches men to know their strength.—The divine right of kings is becoming more and more questioned, and the future has in it much of hope and encouragement. The wisdom and expediency of our adopting a new line of policy in regard to European affairs, has recently been extensively agitated. One side of the question has been held up in glorious colors by a distinguished orator of a down-trodden and oppressed people. It is yet uncertain what course our government will finally pursue in regard to the question. That the sympathies of the American people are on the side of freedom, there is no doubt, but sympathy should not dethrone reason. Our forefathers have bequathed us liberty, and it is a precious treasure—it was difficult to obtain—it is difficult to keep.—We have grown to that degree of strength that we are able to protect ourselves from foreign interference, and upon our own soil and in a just cause breathe defiance to the world: but we are by no means strong enough to force our principles upon Europe by direct interference. Deeply as we may feel for the oppressed wherever found, it is to be feared that if we should in all cases rush to their rescuse, we might very soon involve ourselves in deep perplexities, lessen the respect now shown to us by the nations of the earth, and run the risk of endangering our own liberties and the cause of human freedom throughout the world. Despotism has too firm a hold, and has ruled too long to be conquered by force, or to permit the world to be revolutionized in a moment. It is only by a steady flood of light that the chilling ice of absolutism can be dissolved and mankind become warmed and quickened by the rays of the sun of liberty. It is the moral power and the force of the example of the United States that is throwing this flood of light upon Europe. Kings and Emperors strive to shut out this light from their dominions by restricting the liberties of the press, and exercising a rigid police over foreign communications, but as well may they attempt to shut out from their kingdoms the light of the sun. In another century, if our prosperity continues, the force of our example alone will revolutionize the world. We should then keep constantly in view the great object to be attained. We must bear in mind that we are freedom's life-boat: we have proved the materials of which it is made; we have seen that it will not founder, although the political sea is lashed into a perfect tempest.—With Washington's chart on board, and the people's own chosen captain at the helm, it has carried us safely through three wars, and given us happiness and prosperity far beyond the common lot of mortals. Let us beware how we venture it on foreign and unknown shores, or upon new and unexplored seas. Coming events may make it necessary for us to take sides upon the great question between absolutism and freedom now being agitated in Europe—but let us not prematurely hasten the contest by an ill-timed interference on our part. If Europe is ever free, its people must make it so. The tree of liberty will not flourish upon an unfruitful soil. If the hearts of the people are not prepared, the jewel will be trampled under foot. But when it becomes manifest that we can enhance the interests of humanity by interference, we must act in co-operation with the friends of freedom wherever found. In such a contest there is probably more to be hoped for from Great Britain than any other European power. It is believed that the masses of her people are now on the side of freedom, and perhaps it may safely be added Republicanism, if indeed the terms are not synonymous. Hatred deep and bitter to England has taken a firm hold on the American heart: her acts of oppression against us when we were weak cannot be forgotten or overlooked. But the days of England's oppression have passed away—the men who shed the blood of our forefathers have passed away from earth—a new generation is acting on England's stage. And in the meantime the world has made gigantic strides forward in human progress, in international courtesy and intercourse. England and the United States are now doing more for mankind, and to spread civilization and christianity than all the rest of the world combined. If then, as from present appearances, is not unlikely, absolutism should combine to establish its power on a firm and enduring basis, and England should throw her banner to the breeze with liberty inscribed thereon, all the powers of earth could not compel America to remain inactive and see England crushed. It would be to abandon the cause that is entwined around all our hearts; it would but whet the appetite of absolutism to try its bloody jaws upon us. Our nation is made up of all the nations of Europe. We have received largely of Europe's treasure and of her noblest sons. It may be we shall be called upon to send them back, enlightened and Republicanized, to redeem and regenerate their fatherland. Verily there is a power that controls the whole world, in whose way men are but chaff, and nations as a drop of the bucket. A few weak and despised pilgrims commenced a settlement in the wild woods of America. They begin to spread and grow like the Banyan tree, throwing out branches, and these branches taking root form a trunk united to the parent stem again extending its branches and again furnishing new trunks, until ample shade and shelter is afforded to the oppressed of the world. In a little over two centuries, the nations that at first despised its fragile stem begin to fear being overshadowed by it.—Whatever future events may require our foreign policy to be, let us continue to keep a watchful eye on our liberties at home.—Our greatest danger is that of self-destruction. Most nations have died by suicide. The heart of the tree has become rotten before the tempest could break the trunk. So long as we cherish the love of liberty and of union, as paramount to all selfish interests and sectional jealousies, we are safe. Let us then cherish and preserve the spirit of '76, and let the love of country be swallowed up only by the love of God.

WOULD HAVE IT.—A country man and lately espoused rib went into a drug store on the corner of Western Row and Eighth streets, Cincinnati, and called for a glass of soda water. As usual, the interrogation of "what kind of syrup will you have?" was made. The man, apparently of the first water, replied—"syrup of squills." "We do not use that kind," replied the druggist. "I knows you don't, bekase it's costly. *I will* have the syrup of squills," replied the man. The druggist remonstrated, but all to no purpose. He would have it, remarking "that all the other syrups were made of sugar, lemon drops, sarsaparilla, and such things to humbug the people." The squills were got, and our hero requested to pour out for himself, and he did so, and a bountiful quantity to get the worth of his money, filling one third of his glass. The heroine on being asked how she would prefer her's, raised herself to the dignity of a supposed city belle in her opinion, and replied, "I reckon as how I will try mine without the squills or any sweetning." Her wish was complied with, for the druggist was non plused at the determined independence of the apparently happy couple. They touched their glasses, drank, and sat down, as they remarked, to "let it settle." In passing their opinion on the drinks, they gave anything but a favorable decision. In a few minutes our hero commenced getting sick, and vomiting prodigiously. The scene which followed beggars description. The woman cried and wrung her hands.—The young man supposing himself to be dying, fell on his knees in prayer, and offered FIVE CENTS to a physician who was near by, if he would cure him. The man after two hours severe sickness began to feel better, and pouring any quantity of epithets on all soda water syrups, &c., the unhappy couple left, when the numerous persons who had assembled in the store sat down and enjoyed a hearty laugh. The physician received half a dime for his trouble.—*Cincinnati Nonpareil.*

A BILLION.—What a very great sum is a billion! It is a million of millions: a million seems large enough, but a million of millions! how long do you suppose it would take you to count it? A mill which makes one hundred pins a minute, if kept to work night and day, would only make fifty-two millions five hundred and ninety six thousand pins a year: and at that rate the mill must work twenty thousand years without stopping a single moment, in order to turn out a billion pins. What a vast sum then is a billion. It is beyond our reach to conceive it, and yet when a billion of years shall have gone, eternity will seem to have just begun. How important, then, is the question, "Where shall I spend eternity?"

FLESH VS. GRASS.—There is a woman at Columbus, Ohio, who is said to weigh 612 pounds. She was weighed in a hay scale, we presume. If all flesh is grass, she must be a perfect hay stack. Wonder how large a portion of twenty-four hours she spends getting to sleep all over, and waking up again?

Battle of Plattsburg.

We extract from an article from the pen of Wm. Wallutt, in the November number of Whiting's Republic, the following anecdote of the Battle of Platsburg:—

The night preceding the battle was stormy and dark, The enemy, taking advantage of the weather, advanced in body, and built a battery on a prominent point near the bank of the Saranac, and within close musket shotto all the American works—so near, indeed, was it, that their picks could be distinctly heard as they labored industriously through the night and storm. A young officer, named McGlassen, proceeded to the head quarters of Gen. McComb, and stated the case to him, asking the privilege of taking the work. The General replied that it was a dangerous undertaking, and that the men could not be spared, as they would be wanted on the next day. Mr. McGlassen acknowledged all to be true that the General had stated, but repesented the greater danger of the enemy occupying such a point, and within musket shot of the General's own quarters. Gen. McComb then asked how men he wanted, and he replied that he would go with what he could get, but he would like one hundred and fifty. Gen. McComb said that one hunderd and fifty could not be spared. but that he might hvae sixty, and McGlassen said that he would take the battery with that number. General McComb then wrote him an order for the sixty men.

McGlassen went to his post, showed the order to the commander, and called for volunteers. Hundreds sprang forward, eager to go but he would take no more than the sixty, and from the whole selected that number. He orderd them, every man, to take the flint from his musket, and fix the bayonet. They advanced, crossed the river noiselessly, and proceeded quietly throuh the small wood towards the work. At a certain distance he ordered a halt, and proceeded cautiously alone to secure the sentinel, after succeeding in which he returned, divided his little party into two divisions, one of which he ordered to take a circuitous route, so as to attack on the opposite side; the other he led himself, and calling out in a thundering voice to "charge on the front and rear," they rushed, with all the noise possible for the few number to make, upon the enemy. They were altogether taken by surprise, and supposing themselves surrounded by overwhelming numbers, took to their heels and fled like sheep. In vain the officers tried to rally them—panic-stricken, there was no stopping them; and even the officers themselves were borne along with the frightened mass. With out continuing the pursuit, McGlassen spiked the cannon and returned to the camp, having accomplished his object thoroughly, and without losing a man.

A gentleman of Plattsburg, some years ago, when visiting in Canada, was introduced to an elderly English officer, and on the officer's learning that he was from Plattsburg, he inquired if he lived there at the time of battle, and if he knew the name of the officer who led the party that stormed the battery on the night of the 10th. The gentleman replied that he was at Plattsburg at the time of the battle, and that the officer who led the the storming party he had mentioned, was named McGlassen.

"Will you be so good as to tell me," said the officer, "what number of men he had with him."

"About sixty, I believe," replied the gentleman.

The officer looked astonished, and at last said:

"Well, sir, I was the officer in command of that battery, and I would give more to see Mr. McGlassen than any other man in the world. It was the most complete thing," continued he, "I ever saw or heard of; for we were quietly at our positions, when the words, "Charge on the front and rear!" broke the death-like stillness, as if a voice from the air had screamed the words. My men ran like mad men. I tried my utmost, to bring them to some order, but without success for some time—but at last I found a body charging in fine style. I placed myself at their head, and, anxious to repulse the attack, urged them forward with all the energy I possessed; when taking an anxious look at them, to see what ones had firmness in the surprise, behold! they were a lot of d——d Yankees, who had charged up another way, and I was leading them! Then," said he, "was my turn to run. But I rushed, pell-mell into the woods, over logs into the mud and water; then a-straddle of some stumps; then brought up against a tree; over stones and into holes; up and down; sometimes on one end and sometimes on the other. I arrived in camp about the worst scratched, the sorest and most frightened individual you ever saw. 'If you ever,' said he, shaking the gentleman from Plattsburg by the hand, "meet Mr. McGlassen, give him my compliments, and tell him that that was the most gallant thing I ever saw achieved by any man."

CONCEIT.—Conceit is the most contemptible, and one of the most odious qualities in the world. It is vanity driven from all other shifts, and forced to appeal to itself for admiration. Conceit may be defined as a restless, overweening, petty, obtrusive mechanical delight in our qualifications, without any reference to their real value, or to approbation of others, merely because they are ours, and for no other reason whatever. It is the extreme of selfishness and folly.

☞ A man's true wealth hereafter is the good he does in this world to his fellow men. When he dies, people will say, "What property has he left behind him?" But the angels who examine him in the grave will ask, "What good deeds hast thou sent before thee?"