THE OREGONIAN

Equal Rights, Equal Laws, and Equal Justice to all Men

J. DRYER, EDITOR.

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> The Trapper. TREGESD OF THE WEST.

ived bearing the name of Nick Wolsey. The solitary home was in a valley of the signal was end of the silence of the solitary home was in a valley of the silence of the Indians. He was tall and gaunt with finshed. Fell horror petrified with the peculiarly stern and even melancholy expectation of feature, and, from his lonely, dropped, and his eyes seemed ready to start capture the start of the spoke of the fine of Jesus. The spoke of the fine of Jesus of the spoke of th closed with a silver panther, and, despite the monater's furious struggles, tore the windpipe from his throat. Crouched be trunk of her infant child. Pale was her long the log-cabin, he would be countenance; and the fixed close of his wife—ill-fated Minaher corps of his wife—ill-fated Minaher log-cabin, he would be trunk of her infant child. Pale was her log-cabin, he would be countenance; and the fixed close of his wife—ill-fated Minaher log-cabin, he would be trunk of her infant child. Pale was her log-cabin, he would be countenance; and the fixed close of his wife—ill-fated Minaher log-cabin, he would be trunk of her infant child. Pale was her log-cabin, he would be countenance; and the fixed close of his wife—ill-fated Minaher log-cabin, he glanced over log countenance. The horrified wretch clenched in the countenance is fixed with a silver panther, and once he log-cabin, her gashed features and disordered dress, prisoner. The horrified wretch clenched in the log-cabin, he would be struck of her infant child. Pale was her log countenance and the fixed with a silver panther, and once he log countenance in the placed in fixed with his rich and lordly congregation, the Fash-increase in the log-cabin, he would be struck of the log-cabin, he would be supported by the countenance in the log-cabin, her gashed features and disordered dress, prisoner. The horrified wretch clenched in the log-cabin, her gashed features and disordered dress, prisoner. The horrified wretch clenched in the log-cabin, her gashed features and disordered dress, prisoner. The horrified wretch clenched in the log-cabin, her gashed features and disordered dress, prisoner. The horrified wretch clenched in the log-cabin, her gashed features and disordered dress, and the log-cabin and pressing the counterpart of the log cabin. watch move and gesture of his master, betokened madness in all its horrid forms. book as ready as his shadow to obey the

Thus years had come and gone, and still -who has done this?" nd no change in the trapper's home. One day, a party of Indians, of the Pen-

with her Nick Wolsey became suidenly and deeply enamoured. As he looked at the full and faultless form, his eyes flashed with the fire in his veins, and the volcano of his wife; but, like the remaining spark of passion burst through each fibre of the Charge each fibre of the Charge each fibre of the mind ere death expunged its mise.

"And now to complete," said he, litting chamber—Jesus was inere: "Did the felond lightly to a seat, and mild voices greeted in reached every heart as he waved his the load lightly in his arms, and placing it flowed the load lightly in his arms, and placi dereil, than he strove to win the twany-skin- ries. from by pouringgifts into her lap; and long before a cessation of his profuseness took after rolling her little charge in a robe of place, dozens of strings of beads were buffalo-skin, and placing him on his bed of bodies were bound together, round the lions, wearing forever the majesty of Heaven son. Then the whiskey flask was offered gratuitously to the company, and Nick's suit progressed with the brightness and vesuit procressed with the brightness and ve- lying, and, as he leaped to the door-way, trapper addressing his horse—" my untam- fort to the poor, health to the sick, hope to docity of a sky rocket, In a short time a followed by his mistress, the sharp crack of ed unicorn, you shall, for the first time the desolate—life to the dead," themand was made for the red-man's daugh- a rifle was heard, and the noble animal fell since you left the prairie-grass, feel the ef-

A chief whose fiery glonce showed the effects of the potent drain, bent his bow, spite the mother's furious struggles, clutchand winged an arrow perpendicularly to ed her child from his little couch, and the clouds; and as it drove into the earth brandishing his knife with average with the clouds; and as it drove into the earth brandishing his knife with savage yells, quivering with the force, directed the trapher to remain by the side of the weapon. "There," said he, pitching the corpse Then he shot one some hundred yards, in a towards the frantic mother, is my revenge. Then he shot one some hundred yards, in a larget line, and the expectant bride was broadure in the ground a few the state of the property of thought, and swept through forest, awamps, and the chief who acted as priest in the ceremony, astressed. Nick Wolsey, by string, as he again pointed an arrow up wards, "If my white brother would win the bird, he must catch her ere she gains her nest;" and drawing his bow, the barbed arrow twanged from the string, and away was the france of the string, and away of the string, and away with the sur rose, the short of the string and which would have freed the reach the goal which would have freed the goal which would have freed the reach the plighted troth; but stopping the fall may be a large through forest, awamps, and showed the food gains of the opportunity of the poor, the capcale throught, and swept through forest, awamps, and swept through forest, awamps, and throught, and swept through forest, awamps, and swept through forest, awamps, and swept through forest, awamps, and throught, and swept through forest, awamps, and swept

beel immer, discreted to one address for \$100.

It is an about burying his knife between the shoulders of the unsuspecting trapper, when the fingering, \$1.000.

The number of insertions must be distinctly built had crashed through his between the fanger of insertions must be distinctly built had crashed through his between the fanger of gold, high over the elegant Pulpit been about burying his knife between the shoulders of the unsuspecting trapper, when backwards he went to the earth, as if a backwards he went to the earth, as if a deer, and let me deal with him as 1 list."

The number of insertions must be distinctly burying this corpulation to play around his force with the fange of the pole to side—he looked upon the soft face to side—he looked upon the soft face the pole to side—he looked upon the soft face the side to side—he looked upon the soft face the soft face through the stained windows of the Pash-income must be side.

The chiefs listened with him as 1 list."

The chiefs listened with him as 1 list and the seming the will be soft face to side—he looked upon the soft face through the stained windows of the Pash-income must be side to side—he looked upon the soft face through the stained windows of the Pash-income must be side to side—he looked upon the soft face through the stained windows of the Pash-income must be side to side—he looked upon the soft face through the stained windows of the Pash-income must be side to side to side to side the soft face through the stained windows of the Pash-income must be stained upon to play around his force with the stained windows of the Pash-income must be side to sid

"Hillos!" exclaimed the trapper, releasing his wife from an embrace resemb grizzly bear's in tenderness.

torturing hold.

lifting him from the earth, after snatching gave no mercy, none shall be given yo."
the blade from his hand, he cuffed him, Winding long narrow strips of untanne

Hush, you'll wake my child."
"Wake your child ?" repeated he, hear-

not see he sleeps ?"

ter, accompanied with a present of a hatchet dead at her feet. In an instant afterwards, and knife to the stather, and a willing consent obtained.

dead at her feet. In an instant afterwards, the form of an Indian, whom Minamee at switch in his hand, he struck the animal once recognized as the foiled assassin at her.

suddenly in her rapid race, she turned upon her heel, and threw herself, with a ringing laugh, into Nick's outstreeched arms.

A shout of triumph announced the success of Nick's suit; and to all, save one, the completion appeared to give great satisfaction. This was an Indian routh of the World's strange of any kind of the World's strange of the Beard all tangled and matted, his face seam.

Stirred by the entimosaction the great with the dead by premature wrinkles; fact their wife, over which he had mourned for hours, founters of the far west, that the horse may a strange expression in his eye, and a calm officer open his coppositely story none can equal. Pil be more bloody foot fall of man is seldom heard, with his strange spectacle means without strange spectacle means without strange spectacle means without strange spectacle means and head.

Poor, weary, and neglected, he approach—the Poesches—his name as money as within a part of the World's strange of any kind of the World's strange of any kind of the World's strange of any kind of the World's strange of the present.

Poor, weary, and neglected, he approach—the Poesches—his name as money as well as the continuous transfer.

continued to send volumes of smoke, curling same sun which shome upon the squalid upwards from their lips, as they sat in a abodes of poverty and crime, stole softly "Why, what's this about, eh ?"

The drawn knife in the fallen Indian's grasp, and his frocious aspect, quickly revealed the cause of the dog's attack, who continued to pin him to the ground in his bim as you list. Take him hence."

The water in tenderness.

The part of poverty and crime, stole softly through the painted windows, and lighted up that sea of faces, warmed into strong emotion as the echoes of the Preacher's voice rolled back from the ceiling.

The Preacher—ah me, he was a fine and

The consent obtained, a howl of savage

"Where is Minamee, I wonder?" said Hudson reflecting the clear rays of the the full moon, red and florid as the essence he, striding towards the door; and as he reached the threshold, he stumbled heavily against something laid across it. Upon stooping to ascertain the cause, he discovered the lifeless, body of his faithful deer. hound.

"Minamee" he showed, with stentorian Sea and earth! how did this light of his cabin; and after accurate his categories has a looking moon, bright and unbroken as a looking of the best brandy could color it, while his large eyes, a cant as Bank promises, rolled along the sides of the highlands in graceful folds, and nothing broke on the ear but the wash of waters and the melancholy note of the Prest.

Whippoorwill. Just as the first tinge of light streaked, the trapper arrived at the words of the Prescher; the mass of faces Sea and earth! how did this door of his cabin; and after securing his extending along the galleries were all inprisoner, beyond the chance of escape in terest and attention, while the crowd, sea

St once began the task o his tineyes floomy habits, seemed to claim no kith nor from their strained sockets; the warm blood upwards, and, passing stripes of he range from their strained sockets; the warm blood upwards, and, passing stripes of he range from the cardle from the cardle from the painted the destitution of the man of the man of the cardle from the cardle from the cardle from the painted the destitution of the man of the cardle from the cardle from the painted the destitution of the man of the cardle from the cardl companion of his hours was a grizzly deerfound, whose pord and strength often over
hearth, upon the floor, there was the young
matched the fleetest buck; and once he
mother, bearing marks of cruel violence in
hearth with a class of the fleetest buck; and once he
mother, bearing marks of cruel violence in
his reck, bound him fast, that not
even a sinew might be moved. Then, this
ing the corpse of his wife—ill-fated Minaof his rethus as in to the air, he glanced over
his reck and in fast, that not
even a sinew might be moved. Then, the
mother, bearing marks of cruel violence in
his reck bound him fast, that not
even a sinew might be moved. Then, the
his rich and lording the fast,
his rich and lording the corpse of his wife—ill-fated Minaof his rethus as the Preacher poured for the
his rich and lording the corps of his wife—ill-fated Minahis rich an ise in the log-cabin, he would countenance; and the fixed, glassy stare betokened madness in all its horrid forms.

It is bloodshot eyes revealed the anguish betokened madness in all its horrid forms.

It is bloodshot eyes revealed the anguish be proud, was he mighty?

Who was Jesus? Was he rich, was betokened madness in all its horrid forms.

It is bloodshot eyes revealed the anguish be proud, was he mighty?

Who was Jesus? Was he rich, was he shadow to obey the "Who was Jesus? Was he rich, was he mighty? No—no—no! the would not speak. In He dwelt not in the halls of the proud, but he would not speak. In He dwelt not in the halls of the proud, but he would not speak. In He dwelt not in the halls of the proud, but he would not speak. the side of his demented wife—"say how a few minutes the living and the dead were shared the crust of bread with the poor man such hair. And what a grace, too,—what —who has done this?"

| And what a grace, too,—what in his hut. He was found in the dens of an air—God bless me, pa, do open the pew. "Hash!" replied Minamee. 4" Do you putrid corpse, festering in corruption, were misery, the tenements of vice, the habitator see he sleeps?"

ned beauty-as many a fair one has been It appeared that at sunset Minamee was ready to fly from his own shadow as he tered and faded, covered with the dust of twined round her stras and neck, and rings straw, when the long shadow of a man was and baubles of all kinds bedizened her per cast suddenly into the entrance, and as to fix it neither jolt could move it from the speeding along the highways of Judea, trav-

marriage, bounded into the cabin, and, de- and pain. Flakes of loam flew from his mouth, and streams of perspiration rolled the air, like a stricken stag, he strove to sound, and every eye beheld a Stranger-snap the bond which held him, and at walking slowly along the richly carpeted length, with one terrific plunge and cry of aisle. terror, broke away with the speed of Tall and majestic in stature, the stranger

completion appeared to give great satisfaction. This was an Indian youth, an under clared lover of the frapper's bride. In accret he had worshipped the idol of his affection, trusting that time would enable him to gain the prize, and when his hope seemed ripening, he saw her thus suddenly lost to him, and lost forever.

"May the great spirit strengthen my arm," said he, dashing forwards with all his aswase mature roused within him and the man are atterned to portray the found the tribute was a number of him and lost forever.

"May the great spirit strengthen my arm," said he, dashing forwards with all his aswase mature roused within him and the towards the west, and limb, to the valley of Thousand a Year's most eloquent appeals. The Mohawk. There as he anitcipated, had so sale—terms, \$800 caso, or \$1000 in found the tribe from whom his Indian are reported at par."

"The White man's vengence shall at least match the fact of the man's vengence shall at least match the part of the fact of the match the red."

I scate the fact of the franches and the man's vengence shall at least match the fact of the fact of the match the red."

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I scate the fact of t

apathy with which they listen to every relation, whether of good or of evil; and was crowded, that Fashionable Church; the all turned away, and still the Stranger toiled unearthly flame, his lip writhes with an in-

pleasant-looking man, clad in a coat of glos-"Art jealous, man ?" said Nick, laughing, and bestowing a kick of no gentle force on his prostrate enemy. "Art jealous ?" And "You're mine !" repeated he; "and as ye his prostrate enemy. "Art jealous ?" And "You're mine !" repeated he; "and as ye of two eyes, that now fired with the warmth of two eyes, the contract of two eyes, the cont the blade from his hand, he cuffed him, with hide round the shoulders, arms, and wrists indignation as the terrors of the law analysis. Ornaments, etc., enabling the Pro- away from the scene of his discomfiture.

Months rolled away. The maple-leaf wore the brown tint of secring autumn, and Nick Wolsey was a rough, but dosting father. Upon returning from examining his traps, late one evening, he was somewhat astonished, and not a little vexed, at his wife's neglecting to meet him, according to her would custom, some short distance from the log-cabin

"Where is Minamee, I wonder?" said

wim gay comment, and provide and man-

Discot tribe, approached his dwelling, and profered skins, in exchange for the white thanks fire-water and gunpowder. Among the strong, bold hanter howled the advancement of his task.

The tribe, approached his dwelling, and the fellow was finished, the trapper stood with follied approached his dwelling, and the fire water and gunpowder. Among the strong, bold hanter howled the advancement of his task.

The tribe, approached his dwelling, and the fire water and gunpowder. Among the strong hold hanter howled in his misery.

The tribe, approached his dwelling, and the fire water and gunpowder was finished, the trapper stood with follied arms, and, with a fiendish smile, surveyed the advancement of his task.

The tribe, approached his dwelling, and the fire water arms, and, with a fiendish smile, surveyed the advancement of his task.

The tribe, approached his dwelling, and the fire water arms, and, with a fiendish smile, surveyed the advancement of his task.

The tribe, approached his dwelling, and the fire water arms, and, with a fiendish smile, surveyed the advancement of his task.

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The tribe, approached his dwelling, and the fire water arms, and, with a fiendish smile, surveyed the advancement of his task.

The tribe, approached his dwelling, and the fire water arms, and "And now to complete," said he, litting chamber -- Jesus was there! Did the felon gnash his teeth within the doomed cell, shastood with fiery eyeballs and diluted nostfils, torn by the roadside flint; his dress, all tatquickly disappeared. The deer-hound firm position.
sprung from the floor, on which he had been 2. Now my eagle of the rock," roll the wilds of Samaria, speaking com-

> A tear stood in the eye of brother Zebulon-a murmur ran through the congrega-

The door of the Church turned on its polished hinges, and the sound ran through the Church with a subdued echo. Every from every pore in his skin. Leaping in face was turned to discover the cause of the

ed brother Zebulon. The well-fed and entire appearance denotes the finished gen-complacent Christian beheld the Stranger Geman. stride slowly along the aisle.

faces greet him with looks of sympathy and in his eye, a sort of a la mogn, flathing over companion; his strongly marked takened.

e was so poor, his cloak was so ragged, is entire appearance so destitute, that Zebtoon would not think of asking him to the spose of a cushioned seat; and yet there as something in the eye of that strange an that sent a thrill of unknown feeling

The Stranger spoke not, asked not, did not even becken for the repose of a seat. But his toil-worn face, his dust-covered garments, his look of fatigue and suffering, all spoke for him, in silent xoices, more important that mest that the red visage grow pale. "Such being the view of fits blessed mission on earth," rung out the loud voice of the Preacher, "who is there in all this crowded, this Christian Church, that would fit in the red visage grow pale." to the heart of Zebulon, the man of God.

The Stranger strade wearily toward the Altar.

and murdered his ten thousands by the pal-try subterfuges of reckless speculation, be-prostrate before him, kissing his feet, and

lay in Ronaldson's graveyard, or in the dis-secting room-"sorry for him, but I can't give lum a seat."

"Let him go to the poor bench," muttered a puffy faced Editor, whose history face in his hands. was written in the secret records of a Court In an instant brother Zebulon beheld the

pulpit steps.

Another creak of the door, and again How that immense congregation rocked every face was turned, and every eye be- to and fro, while the murmur drepened, and held the new comer.

pered a fair damsel-"such fine boots, such superb style, such a coat, such whiskers, such hair. And what a grace, too, -- what

And as the handsome Man of THE WORLD came striding along the aisle, with an even and measured gait, every new door flew open—old men arose—fair hands beckoned

"Come!" he said in a whisper; and pel

"Oh-my dear sir-excuse me-pray drowned in broadcloth, satius, and gold ah, indeed-do me the honor to take a Thut divine face smote their hear's with

"Do me the honor," whispered the Edisor, rising hastily in his pew, with a last Church, even in brother Zebalon's pew. tor, rising hastily in his pew, with a last letter from his victim protruding from his pocket, "Oh! sir, please to be seated,"

twirling his eye glass and arranging his out like blackened cords, while a lurid fire moustache, "I rather think l'll set down shot an infernal magnetism from his eye. with the worthy old fellow here."

iar style of address, our friend Zebulon be-held him scated at his side, and was gazing voice came from his lips: over the flashing array that garnished this well formed person, when a new burs of eloquence from the Preacher arrested his Rome, Irom Westminister, from Geneva!

ister, raising his hands on high. "The faithful Nazarones of the Nineteenth Cen-friend of the poor, the comforter of the dis-

Poor, weary, and neglected, he approached the Posaches his miner are milest, and no

Act Zebolon shungerrgas he beheld hare Was there a pew door opened at his For notwith the imperturbable coming! Did fair forms arise, did stailing smile on his factoria and a strange light

Thousand a Year's most eloquent appeals. I trow not.

It would be said to side the said and the side to side to side the side the

unearthly flame, his lip writhes with an inwearily on. He neared the Altar-he fernal scorn. Slowly, like a mist, his gay, reached the pew door of brother Zebulon. apparel melts away, the transparent flame Zebulon turned and gazed upon the which round and encircles him. Zebulon Stranger, and then turned hastily away. "SATAN"

How the flaming eyes glared into bid: face. Zebulon rose, abrieked to the con-gregation, but they heard him not-and still that horrible presence was there, in his cushioned, pew, enveloped in that misty

ressive than the thunder shout of the mil- fail to greet the BLESSED ONE with prises and hosannas, should he appear on earth ! nay, is there one in all this throng, that would fail to welcome the Savior? should he ap-A round-paunched Bank Director, who pear walking along yonder asle, poor, weak driven a thousand orphans to suicide, ry, and forsaken; dust on his garments, ry, and forsaken; dust on his garments.

held the Stranger approach, and refused him a sept in his lordly pew.

Poor wretch! How weary he looks?

Church, and every heart was impressed with the words of the Preacher.

The poor waylarer, thrown prostrate along the steps of the lordly pulpit, seemed to share in the general impulse of feeling. for his head drooped low; as he veiledship

In an instant brother Zebulon beheld the for fictions: "I really der how such creatures have the about see to strive into such a Church without leave or license."

Still the Stranger moved slowly on toward the Altar.

"Ilow affecting the Preacher grows," whispered a calm visaged man of God. "In-lived the life of our Switchman of God."

The face of the Stranger was changing to the Stranger was changing to the switchman of God. "In-lived the life of our Switchman of God."

deed, the life of our Savior must have been sad, extremely sad—I can hardly keep my eyes clear—indeed,"

The face of the Stringer was coanging to a face of gleaming light, a calm smile stole over his lip, the wrinkles vanished from his cheek and brow, and the might of God-head Still the Stranger strode wearily on. He looked forth from the desecrated pulpits reached the Altar-he passed within the Down fell the tattered robe, down fell the gate -he flung his toil-worn form upon the torn apparel! The Stranger was clad in gar ments of light.

eyes dilating with fear, were turned towards "Ah, me, what a handsome man," whis- the pulpit! A panic such as smole the len thousand faces of old Sodom on its last day throbbed like a pulse of Death in every heart.

Still the Stranger, reiled in garments of transparent light, stood there, so ineffably

the dandy to a seat, and mild voices greeted it reached every heart as he waved his

fear. A cry of horror, one tremulous yell

stood the Man of the World, that pale blue "Oh-ah-you do me honor-po-a-i- ish light playing about his forelead, upon sively-" lished the Mun of the World, whose broad surface the veins now stood He towered aloft, erect, almost sublime in Rath r shocked at the gentleman's famile his scorn, surveyed the faces of the Fashione

Believe me, I never found myself so much, "Oh, sight most lovely! oh, spectacle at home in my life as here! Welcome, most sublime!" cried the florid faced min-