"Judge Not."

Many years since, two pupils of the University at Warsaw were passing through the street in which stands the column of King Sigismund, round whose pedestal may generally be seen seated a number of women selling fruit, cakes, and a variety of eatables, to the passers by. The young men paused to look at a figure whose oddity attracted their attention. This was a man apparently between fifty and sixty years of age; his coat, once black, was worn threadbare; his broad hat overshadowed a thin wrinkled face; his form was greatly emaciated yet he walked with a firm and rapid step. He stopped at one of the stalls beneath the column, purchased a halfpenny worth of bread, ate part of it, put the remainder into his pocket, and pursued his way toward the palace of General Zaionczek, lieutenant of the Kingdom, who, in the absence of the czar, Alexander, exercised royal authority in Poland.

"Do you know that man?" asked one student of the other.

"I do not; but judging by his lugubrious costume, and no less mournful countenance, I should guess him to be an undertaker."

"Wrong, my friend; he is Stanislas Staszic."

"Staszic!" exclaimed the student, looking after the man, who was then entering the palace. "How can a mean, wretched looking man, who stops in the middle of the street to buy a morsel of bread, be rich and powerful.

"Yet so it is," replied his companion. "Under this unpromising exterior is hidden one of our most influential ministers, and one of the most illustrious *savans* of Europe.

The man whose appearance contrasted so strongly with his social position, who was so powerful as he seemed insignificant, as rich as he appeared poor, owed all his fortune to himself—to his labors, and to his genius.

Of low extraction, he left Poland, while young, in order to acquire learning. He passed some years in the Universities of Leipsic and Gottingen, continued his studies in the College of France under Brisson and D'Aubanton; gained the friendship of Buffon; visited the Alps and Appennines; and, finally, returned to his native land, stored with rich and varied learning.

He was speedily invited by a nobleman to take charge of the education of his son. Afterwards, the government wished to profit by his talents; and Staszic, from grade to grade, was raised to the highest posts and the greatest dignities. His economical habits made him rich. Five hundred serfs cultivated his lands, and he possessed large sums of money placed at interest. When did any man ever rise very far above the rank in which he was born, without presenting a mark for envy and detraction to aim their arrows against? Mediocrity always avenges itself by calumny; and so Staszic found it, for the good folks of Warsaw were quite ready to attribute all his actions to sinister motives.

A group of idlers had paused close to where the students were standing. All looked at the minister, and every one had something to say against him.

"Who would ever think," cried a noble, whose grey moustaches and old fashioned costume recalled the era of King Sigusmund, "that he could be a minister of state? Formerly, when a Palatin traversed the capital, a troop of horsemen both preceded and followed him. But what respect can be felt for an old miser, who has not the heart to afford him a coach, and who eats a piece of bread in the streets just as a beggar would do?"

"His heart," said a priest, "is as hard as the iron chest in which he keeps his gold; a poor man might die of hunger at his door before he would give him alms."

"He has worn the same coat for the last ten years," remarked another.

"He sits on the ground for fear of wearing out his chairs," chimed a saucy looking lad, and every one joined in a mocking laugh.

A young pupil of one of the public schools had listened in indignant silence to these speeches, which cut him to the heart; and at length, unable to restrain himself, he turned towards the priest and said:

"A man distinguished for his generosity ought to be spoken of with more respect. What does it signify to us how he dresses or what he eats, if he makes a noble use of his fortune?"

"And pray what use *does* he make of it?"

"The Academy of Sciences wanted a place for a library, and had not funds to hire one. Who bestowed on them a magnificent palace? Was it not Staszic!"

"Oh! yes, because he is as greedy of praise as of gold."

"Poland esteems, as her chief glory, the man who discovered the laws of the siderial movement. Who was it that raised to him a monument worthy of his renown—calling the chisel of Canova to honor the memory of Copernicus?"

"It was Staszic," replied the priest, "and so all Europe honors for it the generous Senator. But, my young friend, it is not the light of the noon-day sun that ought to illume Christian charity. If you want really to know a man, watch the daily course of his private life. This ostentatious miser, in the book which he publishes, groans over the lot of the peasantry, and in his vast domains he employs five hundred miserable serfs. Go some morning to his house—there you will find a poor woman beseeching with tears a cold proud man who repulses her. That man is Staszic—that woman his sister. Ought not the haughty giver of palaces, the builder of pompous statues, rather to employ himself in protecting his oppressed serfs, and relieving his destitute relative?"

The young man began to reply, but no one would listen to him. Sad and dejected at hearing one who had been to him a true and generous friend, so spoken of, he went to his humble lodging.

Next morning he repaired at an early hour to the dwelling of his benefactor. There he met a woman weeping and lamenting the inhumanity of her brother.

This confirmation of what the priest had said, inspired the young man with a fixed determination. It was Staszic who had placed him at college, and supplied him with the means of continuing there. Now, he would reject his gifts—he would not receive benefits from a man who could look unmoved at his own sister's tears.

The learned minister, seeing his favorite pupil enter, did not desist from his occupation, but, continuing to write, said to him:

"Well, Adolphe, what can I do for you to day? If you want books, take them out of my library; or instruments—order them, and send me the bill. Speak to me freely and tell me if you want any thing."

"On the contrary, sir, I come to thank you for your past kindness, and to say that in future I must decline receiving your gifts."

"You are, then, become rich?"

"I am as poor as ever."

"And your college?"

"I must leave it."

"Impossible!" cried Staszic, standing up, and fixing his penetrating eyes on his visitor. "You are the most promising of all our pupils—it must not be!"

In vain the young student tried to conceal the motive of his conduct; Staszic insisted on knowing it.

"You wish," said Adolphe, "to heap favors on me, at the expense of your suffering family."

The powerful minister could not conceal his emotion. His eyes filled with tears, and he pressed the young man's hand warmly, as he said:

"Dear boy, always take heed to this counsel—"JUDGE NOTHING BEFORE THE TIME." Ere the end of life arrives, the purest virtue may be soiled by vice, and the bitterest calumny proved to be unfounded. 'My conduct is, in truth, an enigma, which I can now solve—it is the secret of my life.'"

Seeing the young man still hesitate, he added:

"Keep an account of the money I give you, consider it as a loan; and whenever, by labor and study, you find yourself rich, pay the debt by educating a poor, deserving student. As to me, wait for my death, before you judge my life."

During fifty years Stanislas Staszic allowed malice to blacken his actions. He knew the time would come when all Poland would do him justice.

On the 20th of January, 1826, forty thousand mourning Poles flocked around his bier, and sought to touch the pall, as though it were some holy, precious relic.

The Russian army could not comprehend the reason of the homage thus paid by the people of Warsaw to this illustrious man. His last statement fully explained the reason of his apparent avarice. His vast estates were divided into five hundred portions, each to become the property of a free peasant—his former serf. A school on an admirable plan and very extended scale, was to be established for the instruction of the peasants' children in different trades. A reserved fund was provided for the succor of the sick and aged. A small yearly tax, to be paid by the liberated serfs, was destined for purchasing by degrees, the freedom of their neighbors as they had been to hard and thankless toil.

After having thus provided for his peasants, Staszic bequeathed six hundred thousand florins for founding a model hospital, and he left a considerable sum towards educating poor and studious youths. As for his sister, she only received the same allowance which he had given her yearly, during his life; for she was a person of careless, extravagant habits, who dissipated foolishly all the income she enjoyed.

A strange fate was that of Stanislas Staszic. A martyr to calumny during his life, after death his memory was cleared and revered by the multitudes whom he had made happy.

WINDOW SHADES. The undersigned would call the attention of the ladies to their constant and extensive assortment of Window Shades, which for beauty of design and finish cannot be surpassed in this city. Also, Curtain Materials, Gilt Cornices, Fringes, Tassels, Gimps, Bands, &c., &c., which they will make up to order in the latest and most fashionable style. Orders left at the store of Messrs. Ladd & Bush, Salem, will receive prompt attention. Shades repaired and varnished. Store on Front street, Portland, one door north of Stark street.

WINCHESTER, PAINE & CO.

Portland, May 12, 1851—3m

THE SUBSCRIBER, IN FRANCE OFFICE, Oregon City, is prepared to receive applications for Pensions, Bounty Land, &c., &c.

REUBEN P. BOISE, *Secretary*
THOS. G. ROBINSON, *Treasurer*

DIRECTORS:

Allen T. Penn,	Reuben P. Boise
Cyrus Walker,	A. J. Hembree,
Hugh D. Boise,	Wm. H. Watson,
Andrew R. Saltmarsh,	H. St. Clair

Portland, May 12, '51—3m

By the Louisiana and Turquina.

ENGLISH GOODS,

PRINCIPALLY DIRECT FROM LONDON.

JUST received and for sale, by ALLAN, McKINLAY & CO., a General Assortment of Goods, adapted to the wants of the country.

Oregon City, January 23, 1851—tf20

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. R. POST,

MANUFACTURER OF SADDLES, BRIDLES & HARNESS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SHOP ON MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY.

Allan, McKinlay & Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, CHINA GOODS, QUEEN AND CROCKERY WARE, &c. &c.

OREGON CITY, OT.

W. C. Dement,

Groceries of all Kinds, Paints & Provisions.

PAXTON & CO.,

Commission & Forwarding Merchants,

PORTLAND, O. T.

Law Notice.

R. HAMILTON will PRACTICE LAW in the Counties of Clackamas, Marion, Polk, Yamhill and Washington.

W. C. McCULLOCH.

Oregon City, Jan. 1, 1851.

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

OREGON CITY, O. T.

A. H. Skidmore,

CABINET MAKER,

SUPERIOR FURNITURE

Made to order and kept constantly on hand. Shop on Main street, Oregon City.

EVANS, TELFORD,

Dalles, Wasco Co.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Will practice in the Courts of Wasco, Clackamas, Marion, Polk, Yamhill and Washington counties.

COUCH & CO.

BANKERS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS

Portland, O. T.

SAMUEL THURSTON & CO.

DEALERS IN

A. Bush,

MERCHANT AND TRADER.

Oregon City, O. T.

W. W. CHAPMAN,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW

Portland, O. T.

THE NEW DEPOT

WILL be opened on Saturday, the 1st day of March, at the Store formerly occupied by Messrs. Ladd & Bush, Salem, with a large and well selected assortment of Groceries, Provisions, Wooden Ware, Crockery, Glass Ware, Boots, Shoes, &c. &c. which will be sold low for cash.

WINCHESTER, PAINE & CO.

Salem, Feb. 19, 1851—3m

THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE AGENCY, Oregon City, is prepared to receive applications for Donation Claims.

REUBEN P. BOISE, *Secretary*
THOS. G. ROBINSON, *Treasurer*

DIRECTORS:

Allen T. Penn,	Reuben P. Boise
Cyrus Walker,	A. J. Hembree,
Hugh D. Boise,	Wm. H. Watson,
Andrew R. Saltmarsh,	H. St. Clair

Portland, May 12, '51—3m

Tualatin Academy

THIS Institution is situated in the town of Lafayette, Yamhill Plains. Its location in its infancy, as it proves and gratifies desiring to send to this school, may be asserted not only of the healthiness and beauty of the location, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars, their chief object.

A spacious and noble Academy building has been erected upon a site, commanding the view of two extensive prairies, with their intervening groves, and within convenient distance of extensive forests, and which contains rooms sufficient for such ample accommodations for both departments of the school.

Lafayette is about equidistant from the towns of Hillsboro, Milton, Portland, Multnomah City, and Lafayette.

The Spring Term of the Institution will commence March 17, 1851
Summer Term " June 16, "
Fall Term " Sept. 1, "
Winter Term " Dec. 1, "

The Trustees of the Corporation will meet at Professor Shipley's Room, in Portland, on the first Monday in each month, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Board may be obtained in private families at from $1 50 to $2 00 per week.

TUITION PER TERM.

The Higher Branches, Natural Science, Political Economy, Rhetoric, Moral Philosophy, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Geology, Mineralogy, Physiology, Mental Philosophy, Logic, Evidences of Christianity, Constitutional Law, the Natural Sciences, Political Economy, Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Algebra