

THE UMPQUA WEEKLY GAZETTE.

D. J. LYONS, EDITOR.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MINING NEWS, GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, &c., &c.

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Poetry.

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times,
An Original Love Story.

[DEAR P.—Your city poets may as well "hang their harp" on the Park trees. The Pegasus of Gotham is not fast enough. We, in the country, can beat his time, and not half try. Any jury of the "free and intelligent" would certainly award a leather medal to the Cattaraugus "lover" who penned the accompanying lines. There is something in them that city folks never dreamed of. The poet's description of Courtship and Love in a Cottage is very touching. As they are not copy-righted you may have them.]

Yours, &c., ELEMEN.]
ELLIOTTSVILLE, N. Y., Jan. 16, 1854.
He struggled to kiss her—she struggled the same
To prevent him, so bold and undaunted;
But, as smitten by lightning he heard her exclaim
"Avant, sir!" and off he availed.
But when he returned with the fiercest laugh,
Showing clearly that he was affronted,
And threatened by main force to carry her off,
She cried "Don't!" and the poor fellow don'ted!
When he meekly approached and got down at her
feet,
Praying loud, as before he had ranted,
That she would forgive him, and try to be sweet,
And said "Can't you?" the dear girl roared.
"By heavens! How dare you do so?
I certainly thought I was jilted;
But come thou with me, to the parson we'll go—
Say, wilt thou, my dear?" and she wilt-ed!
Then gaily he took her to see her new home—
A shanty by no means enchanted—
"See! here we can live with no longing to roam!"
He said, "Shan't we, my dear?" so they shanted!

Miscellaneous.

Iskander Bey.

An English paper gives the following account of Iskander Bey, one of the "bravest of the brave" in the Turkish army at Kalafat:

"He is about the middle height, but rather muscular and symmetrical; his hair and beard are coal-black, but, if possible, not nearly so black as his eyes, which flash like fire under dark, overhanging brows; a long and slightly curved nose, a small mouth, thin lips, and high forehead, and a complexion bronzed by sun and wind, combine to form one of the most striking physiognomies I have ever looked upon. He is of Tartar origin, and a Mussulman by birth, and is owner of large estates in Bessarabia, but has been in political exile ever since he attained the age of manhood. Personal tastes and family tradition made him a soldier; hatred of Russia made him a soldier of fortune; and, as might have been expected, there have been few wars in any part of the world for the last twenty years, in which he has not taken part. He served with distinction in the Carlist war in Spain, and the Don Pedro war in Portugal, in both of which he was famed for his dashing courage as a cavalry leader. Such was his character for determination that, while in Spain, he was appointed to the command of a legion called the "Legion Provisoire," composed of all the *mauvais sujets* of the army, cut-throats and brigands from every clime under heaven, who were found intolerable in the company of decent men. The legion soon acquired the habit of killing their officers, so that at last no one could be got to command them except Iskander Bey, then Count Illinsky. He no sooner found himself in his new post, than he took the initiative by killing three men on the spot who gave signs of insubordination. Everybody was expecting each day to hear of his death, but his troops, finding the sort of man they had to deal with, gave up their old practices, and followed him in action with unconquerable valor and devotion. He left Spain and Portugal with eleven crosses of various orders. The year 1836 found him at the famous siege of Herat, in Persia, during the Russo-Persian difference, which excited so much interest in

the Indian possessions of Great Britain. The Chinese war drew him to Canton, where he was a spectator of the hostilities from beginning to end.

He then entered the French service in Algeria, and was present in most of the actions with Abd-el-Kader, and likewise shared in the dangers and disasters of the terrible retreat from Constantine. He left the French army with the star of the Legion of Honor, and in 1848 took service in the Hungarian Army of Independence, under his old companion in arms, General Bem. The treachery and misfortunes of 1849 sent him to Turkey, with a crowd of others. He quickly obtained employment, and bore a prominent part in the campaigns of Bosnia and Montenegro—in the former he commanded a division of the Turkish army, which defeated a vastly superior force of the insurgents, and captured a large number of their guns. This service was most important, as it inflicted a blow on the Bosnians, from which they never recovered. The Government evinced its gratitude by raising him to the rank of Pacha, but Austria and Russia jointly protested against his elevation, and he relieved the Sultan from his embarrassment by voluntarily relinquishing his new dignity. He now bears the grade of Colonel of cavalry, and has had the command of the outposts of Kalafat, though nominally second to Marzur Pacha, the son of Reschid Pacha, who, though quite a boy, and without experience, is a Brigadier of cavalry, but has the good sense never to attempt to perform the duties attached to his rank. Iskander Bey is not above forty years of age, but war and weather and fourteen wounds have done their work so well that he looks ten years older. As a horseman and *sabreur* he has few equals, and probably no superiors in Europe. He is idolized by the soldiery, rather for his brilliant courage than for anything in his manner. When he first took command of the outposts, so high was the opinion entertained in Turkey, as well as in the rest of Europe, of the capabilities of the Cossacks, that the Turkish troops viewed them with considerable apprehension. When the videttes saw two or three approaching, they were in the habit of rushing to Iskander Bey, and reporting the circumstance as one of deep import. He dissipated their illusions by a very simple process. Whenever he received news of the appearance of two, three or four, he mounted on horseback, and, in sight of his men, flung himself into the midst of them, sword in hand. They seldom waited his onset, and whenever they did, found reasons to regret it; but a few displays of this sort were sufficient to convince the soldiers, that a courageous man, with a good sabre, had nothing to fear from the Cossacks, who, in reality, are only useful as scouts, and generally take care to keep themselves out of the reach of danger.

The following is the Bill now before the House of Representatives, as reported by the Committee on Public Lands. It will probably pass:—

A BILL to amend the Act approved September twenty-seventh, eighteen hundred and fifty, to create the office of Surveyor General of the public lands in Oregon, &c., and also the Act amendatory thereof, approved February nineteenth, eighteen hundred and fifty-three.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the donations hereafter to be surveyed in Oregon and Washington Territories, claimed under any of the provisions of the Act to create the office of Surveyor-General of the public lands in Oregon, &c., approved September twenty-seven, eighteen hundred and fifty, shall in no case include a town site, or lands settled upon for the purposes of business or trade, and not for agriculture; and all legal subdivisions included in whole or in part in such town sites, or settled upon for purposes of business or trade, and not for agriculture, shall be subject to the operations of the Act of May twenty-three, eighteen hundred and forty-four, "for the relief of citizens of towns upon lands of the United States, under certain circumstances," whether such settlement were made before or after the surveys—*Provided however*, That the period of two years' occupancy required of settlers before they can purchase the lands claimed by them under the provisions of the first section of the Act of February fourteen, eighteen hundred and fifty-three, above mentioned, shall be, and the same is hereby, reduced to one year.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That the proviso to the fourth section of the Act of twenty-seventh of September, eighteen hundred and fifty, above mentioned, by which all contracts for the sale of lands claimed under that law, before the issue of the patents therefor, are declared void, shall be and the same is hereby, repealed.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That the pre-emption privilege granted by the Act of fourth September, eighteen hundred and forty-one, shall be, and the same is hereby, extended to the lands in Oregon and Washington Territories, whether surveyed or unsurveyed, not rightfully claimed, entered, or reserved, under the provisions of this Act, or the Acts of which it is amendatory, nor excluded by the terms of the said Act of eighteen hundred and forty-one, with the exception of unsurveyed lands as above mentioned; and all settlers on unsurveyed lands in said Territories shall give notice to the Surveyor General, or other duly authorized officer, of the particular tract claimed under this section, within six months after the survey of such lands is made and returned. And all persons claiming donations under this Act, or the acts of which it is amendatory, shall in like manner give notice to the Surveyor General, or other duly authorized officer, of the particular lands claimed as such donations, within thirty days after being requested to do so by such officer; and failing such notice in either case, the claimant or claimants shall forfeit all right and claim thereto—*Provided however*, That the time limited by the sixth section of the Act of eighteen hundred and fifty-three, in which claimants under the Act of eighteen hundred and fifty are required to give notice of their claims, shall be, and the same is hereby, extended to the first of December, eighteen hundred and fifty-five, except in cases where the Surveyor General shall request them so to do, as above provided.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That in lieu of the two townships of land granted to the Territory of Oregon by the tenth section of the Act of eighteen hundred and fifty, for universities, there shall be granted to each of the Territories of Washington and Oregon two townships of land of thirty-six sections each, to be selected in legal subdivisions, and applied to university purposes, under the direction of the legislatures of said Territories, respectively.

Sec. 5. And be it further enacted, That in any case where orphans have been, or may be, left in either of the said Territories, whose parents, or either of them, if living, would have been entitled to a donation under this Act, or either of those of which it is amendatory, said orphans shall be entitled to a quarter-section of land on due proof being made to the satisfaction of the Surveyor General, subject to the decision of the Secretary of the Interior. Said land to be set off to them by the Surveyor General in good agricultural land, not reserved, or otherwise appropriated, under any law of Congress; and, in case of the death of either or any of said orphans, after their land shall have been designated by the Surveyor General, the right or rights of the deceased shall vest in the survivor or survivors.

Sec. 6. And be it further enacted, That all the provisions of this Act, and the Acts of which it is amendatory, shall be extended to all the lands in Oregon and Washington Territories; and, for the purpose of carrying said Acts into effect in said Territories, the President shall be, and he is hereby, authorized to appoint a register and receiver for each of said Territories, whose powers, duties, and obligations, and responsibilities, shall be the same as are now prescribed by law for other land officers and for the Surveyor General of Oregon, so far as they apply to such officers. They shall keep their offices at such place as the President shall, from time to time, direct; and their compensation shall be twenty-five hundred dollars each, per annum, and office rent; but they shall be entitled to no fees or other emoluments of any kind whatsoever, except the receiver's actual and necessary expenses in depositing; and, on satisfactory proof that either of said officers, or any other officer, has charged or received fees or other rewards not authorized by law, he shall be forthwith removed from office.

Review of the Markets.

Pen, Ink and Paper remain stationary.
Cutlery rather dull.
Great fall of Flour caused by a warehouse floor giving way.
Cornlage rather tight.
Balloon are rising.
Corn and Potatoes are also coming up.
Ripe Fruit has a downward tendency.
A great crash in window glass during the last hail storm.
Heavy seals have been made of canvass.
Cedar Posts remain firm.
Baby jumpers hang about, as usual.

Stoves made of Russia iron may be preserved from rust in the summer, by applying a thin coating of a mixture composed of three parts of lard and one of powdered rosin, and a portion of black lead. The effect is equally as good on brass, copper, or steel.

New Political Association.

Every arrival of our Eastern exchanges brings us some new intelligence concerning the sudden rise and rapid extension of a new political association in the Atlantic States, but particularly in New England. It has been successful in several sections, and it is confidently predicted that the next State elections in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Maryland will be controlled by this mysterious organization. The new political element is aptly termed the "Know Nothing Party," as its members are all professedly ignorant of everything connected with its organization, government and intentions. It ramifies society, yet its orders and direction are as secret as the Masonic brotherhood. Its movements are compact, united, and unselfish, making no particular nominations of its own members, but takes from the nominations of both the other parties such men as come best recommended by their lives and deportment. Political demagogues can make nothing of the "Know Nothing" party, for they are never aware who control its deliberations, as the councils of the order are secret. Its principal feature is Native Americanism, if we may judge by the tenor in which it rejects or accepts the names of candidates. Americans are chosen in all cases where the "Know Nothings" exercise an influence; and the opinion is gradually gaining ground that it is the Native American party revived under new and more favorable auspices.

The order is rapidly extending, and in order to give our readers some idea of the importance already gained by the "Know Nothings," we extract a paragraph from the Baltimore (Md.) correspondence of the Alta California. The society commenced, we believe, in Boston, and it has already extended as far south as Maryland and Pennsylvania, after creating a tremendous sensation in the Eastern States.

"The 'Know Nothing,' or American party, in Baltimore, is going ahead without precedent. They now number fifteen thousand voters, and will, beyond all controversy, carry the next election, not only in this city, but throughout the State. Democrats and Whigs alike fall into their ranks. Every ward in the city has a perfect organization, and holds regular meetings. Persons are joining by hundreds weekly. The same organization exists throughout the entire State, perfect and complete. The next election will show their strength with a power and emphasis that cannot be disputed. It is astonishing to see how this party is progressing. Our people have been sick of the old political divisions, and are determined no longer to abide by them. You need not be the smallest degree surprised to find that the influence of this great American party (for it is nothing else) will sway the next Presidential election. Present indications leave hardly a doubt of the fact. The proceedings of Bedini, the Pope's Nuncio, his impudent letters, the combination of foreigners, &c., have conspired to bring about this result. Depend upon it, Democracy and Whiggery both are to be blotted out for some time to come in the United States. I have been a Whig from boyhood, but the charm is passed. There are thousands like me. Nor am I a member of the 'Know Nothings,' but probably I shall be. Old Fogysm has had its day and generation. Let it go to the tomb of the Capulets."

Little Mary's Story.

"Mary," said the younger of two little girls, as they nestled under a coarse coverlet, one cold night in December, "tell me about thanksgiving day before papa went to heaven; I'm cold and hungry, and I can't go to sleep—I want something nice to think about."

"Hush!" said the elder child, "don't let dear mamma hear you; come nearer to me;" and they laid their cheeks together.

"I fancy papa was rich. I know there were pretty pictures on the wall; and there were nice velvet chairs, and the carpet was thick and soft, like the green moss patches in the wood; and we had pretty gold fish on the side table, and Tony, my black nurse, used to feed them. And papa! (you can't remember papa, Letty;) he was tall and grand, like a prince, and when he smiled he made me think of angels. He brought me toys and sweetmeats, and carried me out to the stable, and set me on Romeo's back, and laughed because I was afraid! And I used to watch to see him come up the street, and then run to the door and jump into his arms; he was a dear, kind papa," said the child, in a faltering voice.

"Don't cry," said the little one; "please tell me some more."

"Well, Thanksgiving day we were so happy; we sat round a large table—with so many people—aunts and uncles and cousins—I can't think why they never come now, Letty) and Betty made such nice pies,

and we had a big—big turkey; and papa would have me sit next to him, and gave me the wish bone, and all the plumbs out of his pudding; and after dinner he would take me in his lap, and tell me 'Red Riding Hood,' and call me 'pet,' and 'bird,' and 'fairy.' Oh! Letty, I can't tell any more."

"I'm very cold," said Letty. "Does papa know up in Heaven, that we are poor and hungry now?"

"Yes—no—I can't tell," answered Mary, wiping away her tears, unable to reconcile her ideas of Heaven with such a thought.

"Hush!—mamma will hear."
Mamma had heard. The coarse garment upon which she had toiled since sunrise, dropped from her hands, and tears were forcing themselves thick and fast through her closed eyelids. The simple recital found but too sad an echo in that widow's heart.

Dear reader! as you sit at your luxurious Thanksgiving table, and see no vacant chair or number no missing one from your flock; as you lean still on the dear arm to which you trust, remember those who with chilled limbs and bleeding hearts, know of no treasure on earth, save in the churchyard.—*Musical World.*

Eloquence Sublimated.

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Lyceum:

I rise to argue the case between the rich and the poor man, and fervently hope, ere I conclude my remarks, to convince your honor that there is no argument on either side.

In the first place the rich man reclines his emaciated form along a gorgeously ornamented mahogany sofa, hewed out and carved from the lofty cedars of Lebanon, which grow on the ever memorable and never-to-be-forgotten Mountain of Jehoshaphat. He raises to his cadaverous lips the golden China cup, manufactured in Chili, Peru, and other unknown and uninhabited countries, beneath the shining canopy of Heaven.

While the poor man retires beneath the shade of some umbrageous stream, there to contemplate the most incomprehensibilities of nature, and other fixed and immovable satellites. He calls round him his wife, and the balance of his little orphan children, and discourses with them in the most angelic manner, in such a strain that it brings the tears, like liquid diamonds, trickling down their damask cheeks; so that the most superficial observer would conclude that a cataract existed in either eye; in glowing words he expatiates on the skismatic tints of the rainbow, the rosy bory allis, and other fixed stars and consternations, which revolve round this terrorial firmament on high. Day after day he thus rambles miscellaneous through space, now holding the fiery comet by the tail, and then reposing on the ragged end of a thunderbolt; Orion's belt, the sparkling Zodiac, and the Seven Sisters are at his command; while on fancy's wings he soars aloft, and is lost amid a galaxy of bright conceptions. So mought it be with the rich man, could he but arouse himself from the lethargic slumber which hangs over him like a thousand of brick!

FIGHTING IN CHINA.—The New York Tribune has a correspondent who writes in a letter from Shanghai, dated December 17, 1853, an account of the warlike operations of the insurgents about that city, which is ludicrous in the richest extreme. The correspondent says:

"These field tournaments, or rather hide-and-seek fights, consist in chasing and being chased. Nothing could be more ludicrous than the sight of one or two hundred rebels, with muskets, chasing five hundred Imperial spearmen, or rather banner-men, for more than two-thirds of their spears (which as a general thing are from 12 to 18 feet in length) are, in order to present an imposing appearance, ornamented with banners of almost every variety of color, form and device. It reminds one of a company of sportsmen shooting crows on the wing, for the rebels run up and shoot at the retreating multitude as it flies in the most indescribable confusion; and the warwhoop of the Chinese very much resembles the croak of a flock of crows suddenly starting upon the wing. The chasing party still continue their pursuit, till they come suddenly upon a body of troops that had previously secreted themselves for the purpose of giving the attacking party a warm reception, when they (the pursuers) in turn retreat, are chased, and shot in the back, as above described. If any poor fellow of either party is so unfortunate as to fall when thus chased, he is sure to lose his head; for both parties take the head of every enemy they can lay hold on, whether dead or alive."

THE DRESS CIRCLE.—A lady's waist.