

AGRICULTURAL.

Orange Hedge.

BATES COUNTY MO., Jan. 1855.

FRIEND GRAVES: For making a perfect hedge of Orange Hedge, it will require that there should be a firm determination on the part of the operator to give the subject a fair and thorough trial. It will not do for any one to attempt hedge making if he is in the habit of doing things by halves, or in other words, letting things take care of themselves. We promise this much, to give men fully to understand that the business of planting and cultivating the Maclura, or Orange Hedge, to perfection is not the business for a slovenly man to be engaged in.

The ground should be plowed and harrowed well—as completely pulverized as you would for a garden. Put the seed in hot water, (not quite boiling,) change every twelve hours, and soak it about forty-eight hours, or until the germ begins to swell considerably, draw a line from one end of your bed to the other, and open close to the line with a corner of a hoe or other sharp instrument, then drop the seed about half an inch apart, and cover about two and a half inches deep. Keep your nursery clean as you would your garden beds during the season; the spring following, before raising the plants, (say about the first of March, if the season is forward,) cut off the plant about one inch above the surface of the ground. Your hedge row, or where you design to set your hedge, should be plowed the spring previous, about ten feet wide, and before setting the plants it should be harrowed and thoroughly pulverized; then stake off the ground and draw a line, take a board from ten to twelve feet long, six inches wide, and nail to the edge of the board, twelve inches apart; let the teeth be six inches long. This will answer for a gauge to prepare the ground along the line for the insertion of each plant. The hole can be made deeper with a sharpened stick, if necessary. Set out double rows, twelve inches apart in each row, and let the rows be set in parallel lines, thus:

five inches apart. The plants should be sorted, placing the large, thrifty plants by themselves, and the smaller weak plants by themselves. If this is not done the larger and more thrifty plants will gain the ascendancy over the weaker ones and destroy them, or much retard their growth, by shading them and drawing from them an undue amount of nourishment. The plant, when placed in the hole, should be pressed around with the thumb and finger, so as completely to fill the space with moist earth. The plant, before taken from the nursery, should be cut off about one inch above the surface of the earth, and great care should be taken that the whole of the root may be placed under the surface; otherwise the heat of the sun will contract or shrivel that part of the root that remains above the surface of the ground, and retard its growth. The hedge should be kept clean during the first and second years after setting out. Two years will be about as long as it can be worked with the hoe, after setting the plants in the hedge row. The first year after setting out or transplanting the main stem will throw out about three shoots. About the first of March following, should the spring be forward, those shoots should be cut off with a sharp knife, or some other sharp instrument, about one inch above the main stem; the next spring, should the same time, the last shoots should be cut off about four inches above the cutting the preceding year, and the next spring the plants should be cut off about three feet above the surface of the ground; and if your plants have been thrifty, you will have, at the latter part of the fourth year from the time of transplanting, a live fence that will be proof against any live animal.

I have made these suggestions for the benefit of those who may wish information upon the subject of hedging, having been engaged in raising the Orange Hedge, and transplanting the same, for the last five years. That portion which I have turned out is a perfect hedge, and is proof against all kinds of stock.—*Springfield Advertiser.*

F. BARROWS.

Orange Hedge.

The favor with which Orange Hedge is regarded by farmers in many parts of the country, gives much encouragement to those engaged in the business of raising the orange, and setting the hedge.

Messrs. McGraw, Lewis & Co., of this county are now undoubtedly the most extensive growers and hedgers in the United States. We have already mentioned their heavy contracts for "hedging in" a portion of the Illinois Central Railway. Other large contracts have since been made, and the firm is preparing for a large increase of business in 1855. It is their intention to plant no less than one hundred bushels of seed this Spring, and they will have for the business of the coming year no less than six millions of fine plants of last year's growth. Their experience in hedging, with their enterprise and established responsibility, give them a decided advantage over all others engaged in introducing the "live fence."—*Dayton (Ohio) Journal.*

Making Fence.

Mr. ASHBY:—As the time of the year is approaching for the farmers to be creating their fences perhaps it will be well enough to give some of our readers the old Quaker story for their instruction.

Some where in the west, a few years ago there lived a Quaker who kept a country store; a new corner, who came into the neighborhood of the Quaker called at his store one day to buy some goods of him on credit, for the use of his family. The old Quaker hesitated a few moments and then said to the new comer: "Friend, answer me this question—when these moving things do there set it in use out?" "Be sure," said the new comer, "I always move it out, and then grab up the old fence row." "Well," said the old Quaker, "they can have as many goods on a credit as my family heeded." I think some of our western farmers if they had the old Quaker to deal with, would be somewhat backward in buying goods on credit.—*Valley Farmer.*

Hints to Farmers.

The object of the present communication is for the instruction of you, farmers; yet there are some, whose heads are blossoming for the grave, who may profit by reading the Hints to Young Farmers. In speaking of young farmers, we will confine our remarks to such as are in moderate circumstances, for we can speak more from experience to that class, being one of the number ourselves. Young men, when you commence the occupation of farmers, you will feel lonesome if you are alone; and God has said, "that it was not good for man to be alone; I will make a help meet for him;" and if God has made you to help meet, then show yourself worthy, and you will obtain a wife. In making a choice, perhaps you will be like Jacob of old; you will make choice of the fairest; but the fairest are not always the best—You make choice of the one which will make the neatest housewife; and you will have to be a close observer of household affairs if you make a wise choice. If you should call in to see her about the middle of the week, and find her busily employed, dressed in her "homespun," think none the less of her. Do not be a deceiver yourself; do not get one that you will make a slave of, but one that you love as your own soul.

Young man, after you get the aid of your better half, try and make your home as comfortable as you can. Perhaps it is but a "log cabin"; well, if it is, that can be made comfortable; some of our wisest and best men were raised in such places—In making your dwelling comfortable you will have to prepare something pleasing to the taste, or it would not be comfortable very long; and in doing so, you would have to begin to make a farm, which is to supply all your wants. If you are so lucky as to begin on unimproved land, you can make every thing to suit your own tastes; the first year you can enclose but a few acres; by adding a few more every year you will soon have a respectable farm.

In fencing, try and make a good and lasting one; if you lay your rails with the sap side down, they will last several years longer than those laid with the sap side upward. It is not every rail that will lay with the sap down, but try and lay as many as you can in that position. If you make a warm fence, commence on the lowest ground, and run the "up hill," and the rails will lay more level than if you run down hill. If you double the lay, the sum of a few pounds each way, and it will convince you of the fact. Another important item in fencing, is to make it so it will turn all kinds of stock, from the mischievous pig up to the roguish ox; to turn the pig, make it close at the bottom, and to turn the ox, make it high and strong, so that he cannot get over nor through.

All farmers have to do something in the way of trading, to get suitable stock; but beware who you trade with, for there are many deceivers gone out into the world; you had better give a little more to one of your near neighbors than to buy of a stranger. I have known several days' time and several dollars in money lost by trading for stock that was raised in another part of the country. If you have business at the village to attend to, do it, and let them that are at the E. X. grocery, or drug-shop, attend to theirs. Also beware of the filthy weed; it is a bad practice to chew, smoke, or sniff; the expense of tobacco with some is as great as the expense of coffee, and when a man frequents the drug-shop, and uses the weed to an excess, it will cost more than all his family groceries; therefore, to be sure, do not handle the unclean things.—*Valley Farmer.*

Selections for a Newspaper.

Most people think the selection of suitable matter for a newspaper the easiest part of the business. How great an error. It is by all means the most difficult. To look over and over hundreds of exchange papers every week from which to select enough for one especially when the question is not what shall, but shall not be selected is no easy task. If every person who reads a newspaper could have edited it, we would hear less complaints. Not unfrequently is it the case, that an editor looks over all his exchange papers for something interesting, and can absolutely find nothing. Every paper is dryer than a contribution box; and yet something must be had—his paper must come out with something in it and he does the best he can. To an editor who has the least care about what he selects, the writing that he has to do is the easiest part of the labor. Every subscriber thinks the paper printed for his own benefit, and if there is nothing in it that suits him it must be stopped—it is good for nothing. Just as many subscribers as an editor may have, so many tastes he has to consult. One wants something smart, another something sound. One likes anecdotes fun and frolic, and another wonders that a man of sense will put such in his paper. Something argumentative, and the editor is a dull fool.—And so between them all you see, the poor fellow gets roughly handled. And yet to ninety-nine out of a hundred, those things do not occur. They never reflect that what does not please this, may please the next man; but they insist that if the paper does not suit them it is good for nothing.—*Ex.*

The New Hampshire Patriot, the Pierce organ in that State, says "it is a dark day for the Democracy." It is so dark that all the lococofo chickens seem about going to roost.—*Louisville Journal.*

If we mistake not, it was only a week before this announcement, that you represented the Whig party in your State, as having become so nearly superseded by the K. N.'s that in your judgment it was entirely useless for the whigs to hold a state convention in order to get up a whig ticket for state officers.

Doesn't that look a little as though the day had become so "dark" in Kentucky that the whig chickens had also gone to roost?

We think the whigs and "lococofo" have both been bitten by the snake you call "Samuel," and like the Dutchman's wife who had the tooth ache so bad she could neither "lay nor set," they have both suffered so much agony of late, that they have chosen their easiest position, by both "going to roost."

On the 20th instant, a fly-wheel in a rolling mill in Bardonia, Berks county Pa., burst in pieces by reason of an accidental and sudden increase of speed, sending parts of its segments through the roof of the mill. One piece, which weighed three-quarters of a ton, was thrown over one hundred yards, cutting off a piece of timber ten inches square, and burying itself three feet in the earth. Another piece struck a part of the engine and steam-pipe, breaking them to atoms. Two workmen lost their lives and one was dangerously wounded, and it is supposed all by these two pieces. The loss to Messrs. E. & G. Brooke is estimated at from six to eight thousand dollars, and the workmen will be thrown out of employment several weeks.—*N. O. Delta.*

SALMAGUNDI.

BENEVOLENCE.

A benevolent man was Absalom Bess—
At each and every tale of distress
He blazed right up like a smart;
He felt for all beneath poverty's smart,
Who were fated to bear life's roughest part—
He felt for them in his inmost heart—
But he never felt in his pocket!

He didn't know rightly what was meant,
By the Bible's promise of four hundred pence,
For Charity's each donation;
But he acted as if he thought railroad stocks,
And bonds secured beneath earthly locks,
Were better, with pocket's brim full of "rocks,"
Than heavenly speculation.

Yet all said he was a benevolent man;
For the poor he'd preach—for the poor he'd plan,
To better them he was willing;
But the oldest man who has heard him pray,
And preach for the poor in a pitiful way,
Could hardly remember him rightly as
Mr. Bess had e'er given a shilling.

Oh, an excellent man was Absalom Bess,
And the world threw up its hands to bless
Whenever his name was mentioned;
But he died one day—he did—and oh!
He went right down to the shades below,
Where all are bound, I'm afraid, to go,
Who are only good intentioned.

A lady at Columbus, Ohio, recently inquired of the rappers how many children she had. "Four," replied the spirit. The husband, startled at the accuracy of the reply, stepped up and inquired—
"How many have I?" "Two," answered the rapping medium. The husband and wife looked at each other for a moment, and then retired, non-believers. There had been a mistake made somewhere.

A Stripping.

A Pike county editor was at a ball in St. Louis not long since, when he observed a very young lady with an exceedingly low-necked dress and bare arms. After gazing at her a moment, with inexpressible astonishment depicted upon his features, he turned around to a brother Pike and exclaimed, "I say, Bill, that ar' gal cut-strips the whole party."

Extremely Appropos.

Consider how hard must be the times that forced from the wretched perpetrator the following which we clip from the Mobile Advertiser:

"GIVEN TO THE TIMES.
"Notes on the falling dew of eve
Are pleasant thoughts in poet's songs;
But notes on eve of falling dew
To one who totem the cash belongs,
And who, not getting it, will sue—
Aint so pleasant."

A Miraculous Warning.

Some week or two ago, says the Quilman (Miss) Intelligencer, a strange thing is said to have occurred in Kemper county. A woman gave birth to a child covered all over with hair. It lived three hours, and spoke three distinct words—"seven years' funnier." The strangest thing about it, is, that the population of Kemper believe it, and are struck with terror at the portentous warning, which they are said firmly to believe is a solution of the purposes of Providence in visiting the land with such strange seasons.

A Nautical Incident.

During our recent war with Mexico it was found necessary to call out the marines and sailors serving in the Pacific squadron to serve on shore, and a large number of sailors were accordingly placed under the command of Gen. Kearny. During one of their "shore fights," as Jack termed it, a body of "Greasers" were discovered firing from a large stone barn, and it being necessary to get to the front in order to effect an entrance, the marine officer in command of the sailors gave the order "By the right flank, file, left, forward! The blue jackets, in a high state of excitement, "tried it on," but could not do it; in fact, "they got all in a heap," as a spectator describes it when Lieut. St—w—y, of the navy, seeing some of his boys in confusion, came running up with "What in h—l's out." "I can't get your men to obey me," answers Mr. Marine—"Give the order, and I'll see that they do," says S. Accordingly "By the right flank," &c., was yelled out, but worse and worse was poor Jack's puzzle, when S. sang out, "D—n it, ar, that's no way to talk to my men. Luff, you d—d lubbers, and weather that barn!" You had better believe it was done in less than no time.

The following epitaph may be found upon a tombstone in Staffordshire, England;
"Beneath this stone, a lump of clay,
Lies Arabella Young,
Who on the twenty-ninth of May,
Began to hold her tongue."

The best defence for lying that we have ever read, is the remark of Charles Lamb, related by Leigh Hunt, that "truth was precious, and not to be wasted on everybody."

IT WILL BE CLEAR TO-MORROW.

BY E. F. POSTER.
When storm-clouds o'er the sullen sky,
Their leaden veil are throwing,
And fiercely through the elm-trees high,
The winter wind is blowing,
To cheer the gloom with fancies bright
This gem from Hope I borrow,
Though wildly beats the storm to-night,
It will be clear to-morrow.
And when o'er life's inconstant sky,
Misfortune's shadows hover,
And though to pierce the gloom I try,
No light mine eyes discover,
To cheer my drooping heart I say—
"Why grieve o'er present sorrow,
Though clouds obscure the sun to-day,
It will be clear to-morrow."
Loretto, Va., 1855.

A Sad Meeting.

We are pained to learn that Mr. C. W. Cook, member of Assembly from Stanislaus, who went down to San Francisco to meet his family by the Columbia, from Oregon, found his wife sick, and his son was dead. This mournful intelligence was telegraphed to a friend in this city.—*Sacramento Union.*

Singular Incident.

Nearly two years since, Rev. Wm. Hood, of Monroe county, Miss., was robbed of about \$800, on board a steamer, while on his way home from Mobile. Two passengers were suspected of the theft. One left the boat at a wood-yard soon after the theft was discovered; the other had just before escaped by stealing the yard from the boat. The former was immediately arrested, but there was no proof against him, and no money found upon his person. After the latter individual proved fruitless, and all hope of the recovery of the amount stolen was given up.

The Aberdeen Conservative, of the 17th, mentions how, some months after, the money was most singularly found. A negro, near Demopolis, informed his master of his having discovered a man's leg sticking up among some drift wood. His master made search, and found a body, but so decomposed that he made no effort to inter it. A few days after, the same gentleman, with a friend, was near the spot, and curiosity induced them to visit the body. They drew it from the river; and on examination found in the pockets some gold and silver coin, and in the vest, rolled up in a handkerchief, \$750 in Mobile bank bills. The money was identified to be Mr. Hood's, by the merchant who paid it to him, and who had rolled it up himself in a small wad, and had bit the edges with his teeth to press them close together. An examination of the bills found showed the marks of the teeth perfectly visible.

What an awful retribution for crime was the fate of the drowned man, and how singular the mode of the discovery, by which a most excellent gentleman was recompensed of his property!

Three Important Facts.

Never be influenced by external appearance in forming your judgment of a person's worth. This is an important rule, for many a noble spirit is covered by habiliments of the worst kind. Dean Swift said that nature has given every man a capacity of being agreeable, though not of shining in company; and "there are a hundred men sufficiently qualified for both, who, by a very few faults, that they may correct in half an hour, are not so much as tolerable." The world would be more happy if persons gave up more time to an intercourse of friendship. But money engrosses all our defence; and we scarce enjoy a social hour, because we think it unjustly stolen from the main business of life.

Be a Whole Man.

The late John Joseph Gurney, whose memory is still fragrant among all good people, in writing a short letter of counsel to his sons at school, gave them this sententious injunction: "Be a whole man in everything. At Latin, be a whole man to Latin; at geometry or history, be a whole man at play; at washing and dressing, be a whole man at washing and dressing; above all, at meeting (that is at church) be a whole man to worship." Nearly all the difference among men as to force and influence of character, are to be attributed to the observance or neglect of the spirit of this maxim. A man may have only a thimble full of brains, yet if he will put them all at the object he has in hand and only at that, it is wonderful what he will effect. Momentum in physics, properly directed, drive a tallow candle through an iron board; just so will concentration—being a whole man at whatever one undertakes—cause even a poor weakling to leave the mark upon his age.

True Politeness.

A great and good man, once speaking of politeness, said: "I make it a point of morality never to find fault with another for his manners; they may be awkward or graceful, blunt or polite, polished or rustic. I care not what they are, if the man means well and acts from honest intentions, without eccentricity or affectation. All men have not the advantage of 'good society,' as it is called, to school themselves in all its fantastic rules and ceremonies, and if there is any standard of manners, it is only founded in reason and good sense, and not upon the artificial regulations. Manners, like conversation, should be extemporaneous and not studied. I always suspect a man who meets me with the same premeditated shake of the hand, Give me the (it may be rough) grip of the hand, and the careless nod of recognition, and when occasion requires, the homely salutation, 'How are you, my old friend!'"

In our opinion, the man who appeals to Catholic or Protestant to vote for or against a candidate on account of his religious views is a traitor at heart.—*Los Times.*

Don't you think that a man might appeal to Catholics or Protestants or both to vote against a Mormon candidate on account of his religious views without being a traitor at heart? Is it treason to vote against a man or to appeal to others to vote against him on account of his religious views if his religious views are believed to be hostile to the genius of our government and institutions?

In these interrogatories, we have no reference to Catholic religious views or Protestant religious views.—*Los Journal.*

The Election in Kansas.—Great Excitement.

The election for members of the territorial legislature of Kansas was to come off yesterday, (30th of March,) and a lively time was anticipated. The St. Louis Republican received the following despatch, dated Lexington, Mo., March 23:
Thousands of actual residents have gone from Missouri to Kansas. Hundreds from Cooper, Randolph, Howard and Saline, are passing here daily. Weather mild; river falling fast.

[The excitement in Kansas, and all along the counties bordering on that territory, is intense. It is charged that Governor Reader communicated to the New England abolitionists, a month or more ago, the precise time when the election of members of the legislature was to take place, but kept the same intelligence concealed from the people of Kansas, and of Western Missouri, and they are justly indignant at the trickery. There will be tremendous excitement at the election on the 30th instant.]

The New York police, during 1854, arrested 32,712 persons.

THE YONCOLLA RAIL.

For the Argus.

Thou gentle brook, whose many flow,
Steals warbling down the mountain side,
Like dulcet music, soft and low,
Murmuring, thou dost forever glide,
On beautiful strains of tuneful verse,
Born in some high, and sunlit sphere,
Which watching angels, oft rehearse,
In whisperings sweet, to poet's ear.
Duties, your charge full well ye keep,
By God, commissioned from above,
Ye watch the loved one, in her sleep,
And seal with Heaven's undying love
Beauty, with signature of God,
And stamp of Heaven upon its face
The morning sun, on sorrow's road
Of God's illimitable grace.
G*****

YONCOLLA, May 5, 1855.

To the Christian Vets of Oregon.

For the Argus.

FELLOW CHRISTIANS:—Suffer a word of exhortation. We esteem ourselves highly favored by the possession and enjoyment of the gospel of Christ. We have confessed Christ. We have avowed ourselves his disciples, and by our profession we have declared "how beautiful on the mountains are the feet of God's messengers." We are, under God, indebted to our ministers for our salvation. They are God's ministers, God's agents to guide our souls in the right way. And he tells us that we should esteem them highly for their work's sake.

As christian men we feel in our secret soul that our ministers are in the line of their duty in battling with the monster vices around us. We feel that they must work for the improvement of morals as well as the advancement of religion, that they must combat intemperance and vice every where and always, that they must strive to dry up the fountains of debauchery, that they must teach men duty, whether moral, political, or religious, and that they must speak out fully and boldly, whether men will hear or whether they will forbear. Such is their call, and we should honor and sustain them in it.

But for the honest and faithful performance of their personal and ministerial duties in these things they are assailed by designing and infidel politicians, with withering abuse and vituperation.

Christian men, should we stand by and encourage these assaults on God's heralds of hope to the world?

Should we sustain by our votes a party, and party men, who for the small consideration of party ends, would trample upon our own religious teachers? Pause and reflect! Let these clergy-hating editors, and politicians, succeed in bringing into disrepute our gospel ministers, our bible and our religion, and on what dreary shore shall we hope to land our frail bark as christian freemen?

How can we thus join hands with corrupt law men? That unthinking infidels and bad men should sustain a clergy-hating faction in power, is quite natural, but that thoughtful moralists, and especially sincere christians should do so is absolutely astounding.

Is it not indicative of a very low state of religious feeling and sentiment that church members will vote for men who habitually vilify the churches ministry? Come out and be ye separate from all such God-hating men. Prove yourselves to be on the Lord's side by sustaining his cause.

Eschew evil, and wash your hands from all connexion with the corrupt faction which assumes to control every thing both religious and political in Oregon. Quit you like christian men. KIRKMAN.

Mail Matters.

Oregon City, May 15, 1855.

ED. OF THE ARGUS.—Dear Sir:—I have been informed that complaints have been made to you, that I, as contractor on mail route No. 12708, refused to let Capt. Murray carry up the Oregon City mail on the 9th inst. I wish through your paper to correct this error. Capt. Murray has never applied to me to carry the Oregon City mail, since the steamer Jennie Clark has been running, nor have I ever refused to let the Postmaster at Portland send the mail by whatever conveyance he might choose, as the enclosed note from Mr. Shipley will prove. Very Respectfully,

JACOB KAMM.

Portland, May 10, 1855.

MR. J. KAMM.—Dear Sir:—Capt. Murray did not come to me on yesterday and ask to take up the Oregon City mail, nor did I ever refuse to let him have it, nor did I ever tell Capt. Murray that you had left orders not to deliver it to him, as you had never said any thing to me on the subject.

A. R. SHIPLEY, P. M.

The foregoing will explain itself, and serve to clear up any misapprehensions in reference to this matter, which may have been entertained by our citizens.

For fear of any wrong impressions being made, we will here state that the "complaint" alluded to, as having been made to us did not come from Capt. Murray, as we never heard him say any thing in reference to this matter.

Citizens' Meeting.

For the Argus.

At a meeting held in Oregon City, May, 16th 1855, the following proceedings were had:

On motion Mr. James Barlow, was appointed Chairman, Mr. Davenport, Secretary.

On motion a ballot was taken to supply the place of Mr. James O'Neill, who has declined running for the office of Sheriff, of this county, whereupon Mr. James Barlow, of Molalla, was declared the candidate, to be supported by this meeting and all their friends.

M. DAVENPORT, Secretary.

Southern Prospects.

For the Argus.

The steamer Goliath arrived at Gardiner on the 29th of last month with about 70 tons of freight for this place. The schooner Loo Choo, also came in on the same day with a full freight. Business, which has been quite dull during the winter and spring, is now looking up and we have reason to hope for a good trade this summer. Some persons who came in from Jacksonville a day or two since report a large number of wagons bound in for freight from that place and Yreka. A considerable portion of the freight on the Goliath belonged to Jacksonville parties, and it is said that the merchants of that place will in future ship via Scottsburg instead of Crescent City. The Military road is now nearly completed, and by the first of June wagons heavily loaded will pass the whole length of the route to Rogue river.

Gen. Lane visited this place a short time ago and made a speech which was intended to reconcile his friends, but I think he only partially succeeded. There are a good many "sore heads" among the democrats, and if Gaines would come down here and promise half that Lane did, he would get a strong vote.

We are living in hopes of ocean mail service soon. Lane assured me that the steamer might be looked for daily. The excess of his enthusiastic admiration for the place (it was his first visit) probably led him to be more sanguine than he otherwise would have been, and if we see the first steamer by next fall we will be satisfied.

Very Respectfully, TRADE.
Scottsburg, May 5, 1855.

Upper Trad Stembols.

Mr. AARON:—If the following be of any interest to U, or to numerous readers, or the Wilamett valley, U ar welkum to the hol or eni part or modification of it.

It is reported verit strongly that a kumpani is about being formed for the purpose of bidding a lit draft steam-hoel steamer for the mper Wilamett river, ov about the following dimensions viz: a hote 100 feet long, 20 feet wid, and 33 inches hold. Surz Panter and Clinton ar sed to hav taken the kontrakt ov bidding the bot. The kumpani is sed to be kompozid ov Kapt. Jamieson, Panter & Klinton, Jon Toresen, (engineer) Mr. Washington and Kapt. Muri.

Also reported that another kumpani has been formed for the same purpose on the same river, and that the engineer is going to San Fransisko bi the next steamer to procure machinery. S. E. Miller, (engineer) Wm. Kasoli, and Josj Pex ar sed to be the kumpani in part. Tha ar konfident ov being ab to navigat the Wilamett in the best water az far az Korvalls.

Beidiz this two mtr steamers and the old wunz, ther will be 4 or 5 hand bots. Ther is the Zumwalt flat, the Baker bot, and a flat at Sinsinat, hwich arredi kom. Obo Len. Hwi's m kel-bot ov 2000 bushel burthen, non bidding at Kanema, hwich will be redi in about 4 weeks, and Mr. Davis is bidding a nu flat at the sam plas, ov 1000 bushel burthen, hwich will be redi about the sam tim or sun after.

Most ov these bots ar on bi different partis, so that the publik m distinkli understand that the Wilamett river dux dot belong to a surien set ov jeutlmen (?) az has bin intimated; but that a surien set ov "Botmen" belong to the river.

Merchants and farmers ov the Wilamett valy will hav beter fasidiz for the transportashun ov thar frats, the kumng summer, than heretofor, and at rezunabl priex too.

I antispasit that navigashun will be open az far az Ugen Siti the kumng winter, if the good inhabitants will alow us to Bush-lwuk abuv Korvalls. It kan be navigated in the winter, with sam impruvment, such as klering a fu snags and drift out ov the wa. The smol timber that groz along the ej, will pe ov yus for Bush-lwaking.

U kan be posted up on the afairs ov uper Wilamett most eni time, if U dot not think the subjekt to sekshunal—the line is out ov stop her, and "mak her fast."

Urs, &c., FONO.

"Kold Spring," Ma 15, 1855.

We publish your communication, Mister Fono, becoz ov its local comershal fechar, and not becoz we think it will be ov any interest to our redurs in the Staits.

Woman's Mission.

Woman, permit me to say, is the mystery as well as the masterpiece of God's creation! When she is a true woman she is charming under all circumstances. But her sphere is endurance rather than action; and accordingly nature has gifted her with fortitude far surpassing ours. She best answers the ordinary purposes of her creation, as well as best serves her own happiness by making herself as agreeable as possible to our rougher sex. This can only be effected by means of the softer graces and accomplishments; for, I take it, there is no object more unnatural, and, therefore, more revolting to a true man than a masculine woman.—My idea certainly is to give her such an education as will best develop the peculiar charms and characteristics of her sex. I should treat a young girl with great tenderness. Give her such physical training as is necessary for her health. I like to see the delicate bloom of the rose upon their cheeks, but not too ripe a glow. But be gentle with them, not dear madmen, be gentle.—*Extract from Eastford.*