Religion.

FROM HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

Like snow that falls where waters glide,
Earth's pleasures melt away;
They rest in Time's resistless tide,
And cold are while they stay;
But joys that from religion flow,
Like stars that gild the night,
Amid the darkest scenes of woe,
Shine forth with sweetest light.

Religion's ray no clouds obscure,
But o'er the Christian's soul
It sheds a radiance calm and pure,
Though tempests round him roll;
His heart may break with sorrow's stroke,
But to its latest thrill,
Like diamonds shining when they broke,
That ray will light it still.

A Beautiful Story.

In the year 1794, the Grosvenor, an East Indiaman, homeward bound, goes ashore on the coast of Caffraria. It is resolved that the officers, passengers, and crew, in number one hundred and thirty-five souls, shall endeavor to penetrate, on foot, across track less deserts infested by wild beasts and cruel savages, to the Dutch settlement at the Cape of Good Hope. With this forlorn object before them, they finally separated into two parties, never more to meet on earth.

There is a solitary child among the passengers, a little boy of seven years old, who has no relation there—and when the first party is moving away, he cries after some members of it who have been kind to him. The crying of a child might be supposed to be a little thing to men in such extremity—but it touches them, and he is taken into that detachment—from which time forth, this child is sublimely made a sacred charge. He is pushed on a little raft across broad rivers by the swimming sailors, and they carry him by turns through the deep sand and long grass, he patiently walking at all other times—they share with him such putrid fish as they find to eat—they lie down and wait for him when the rough carpenter, who becomes his special friend, lags behind. Beset by lions and tigers, by savages, by thirst and hunger, by death, in a crowd of ghastly shades, they never—Oh, Father of all mankind, Thy name be blessed for it!—they never desert this child. The captain stops exhausted, and his faithful coxswain goes back and is seen to sit down by his side, and neither of the two shall be any more beheld until the great last day—but as the rest go on for their lives, they take the child with them. The carpenter dies of eating poisonous berries, ate in starvation—and the steward, succeeding to the command of the party, succeeds to the sacred guardianship of the child.

God knows all he does for the poor baby. How cheerfully he carries him in his arms when he himself is weak and ill—how he feeds him when he himself is griped with want—how he folds his ragged jacket around him, lays his little warm face with a woman's tenderness upon his sunburnt breast, soothes him in his sufferings, sings to him as he limps along, unmindful of his own parched and bleeding feet. Divided for a few days from the rest, they dig a grave in the sand and bury their good friend, the cooper—these two companions alone in the wilderness—and the time comes when they are both ill, and beg their wretched partners in despair, reduced and few in number, to wait by them one day.—They wait by them one day—they wait by them two days. On the morning of the third they move very softly about in making their preparations in resumption of their journey, for the child is sleeping by the fire, and it is agreed with one consent that he shall not be disturbed till the last moment. The moment comes—the fire is dying—the child is dead.

His faithful friend, the steward, lingers but a little while behind him. His grief is great. He staggers on for a few days, lies down in the wilderness, and dies. But he shall be re-united in his immortal spirit—who can doubt it!—with the child, where he and the poor carpenter shall be raised up with the words, "Insomuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

☞ The screw steam frigate Niagara, building at Brooklyn navy yard, is to be the largest ship in the world. Her tonage will be 5,200; extreme length 345 feet; breadth 55; load line 323; depth of hold 31.—There are three decks besides the orlop. The armament will consist of 12 eleven inch pivot guns, to carry 170 lb. shot and a charge of 15 lbs. of powder. She is to be full ship-rigged, her mainmast being 111 feet long and 3 feet 4 inches in diameter; the main yard will be 55 feet and the mizzen spanker boom 67 feet. The Niagara is constructed wholly of live oak. Congress appropriated one million of dollars for her construction, but her cost it is thought will not be over $900,000.

☞ He that is good, will infallibly become better; and he that is bad, will as certainly become worse; for vice, virtue and time, are three things that never stand still.

Principle and the War.

The Chicago Evangelist, like many other journals, is in error. The TRIBUNE is not "the open and avowed defender of Russian despotism." Never a line or a word has appeared in our columns in favor of despotism of any kind. The state of the case is simply this:

There is a war between three Powers on the one hand and a fourth—the last an avowed despotism, effete besides, with an immobile creed—and a despotism fortified to the last degree by the commercial policy of England. Now the question is whether the patched-up alliance between the old haughty oligarchy of England and the new Emperor of France, for the purpose of "protecting," that is absorbing Turkey, is preferable to Russia swallowing her whole. As for Palmerston we look upon him as the most hollow pretender in all Europe as regards liberalism. His conduct, especially since the French Revolution in 1848, has been the opposite of liberal. Chief of the plotters against France, he finishes by forming a phariseical alliance with the Bonapartean despot whom he cheered on in the work of perjury and massacre, and now upholds and honors with the garter, England's highest gewgaw, though every vestige of constitutional liberty has ceased in France.

Again: Russia prefers despotism—but her extension carries with it the amelioration of her ancient spirit. Her new acquisitions of territory are accompanied with the abolition of Slavery—unlike these democratic States of North America. Her possession of Turkey would not render that country worse, but would we think revive it by the introduction of a protective system. The civilization which would follow takes away from the "Cossack" rawhead and bloody bones horrors which English and French prophets are so fond of seeing in perspective.

We have in a word no faith in the English oligarchy, headed by Palmerston; none in Louis Napoleon; and none in the alliance; and moreover none in the power of Turkey to rise from her sick bed. But we have faith in that march of events which may change the Turkish Empire by a junction with Russia, which is improving, and whose highest interest would lie in enriching her southern possessions if Constantinople were her capital—But what has England done with her Indian possessions but rob them and keep them, by an army of 500,000 men, in subjection? What can France show after twenty years war in Algeria? What would they together do for Turkey? And can Turkey stand alone?

If the English Government had been inspired by liberal principles it has had various opportunities during the last six years of showing this advantageously. But it made no sign, uttered no protest against the destruction of Hungary. Kossuth's agents appealed to the Manchester and Birmingham people to assist Hungary in order to bring about Free trade and sell their wares in that quarter, that being the highest motive they thought of stirring. But the Government would not even nibble at this bait. So too on the destruction of the Roman Republic and the restitution of the Pope the English Government was satisfied. Anything but freedom. His Holiness, Antichrist, the Scarlet Lady—all were digestible, but universal suffrage in Italy not. We marvel at the stolidity which can attribute anything to the English oligarchy but hostility to the principles which underlie every democratic system; and why the junction of such a power with a man who owes his imperial supremacy to his crimes of ingratitude, perjury and assassination, should pass for a liberal alliance, we cannot divine. What there should be in the Anglo-French coalition to evoke respect or sympathy on this side of the Atlantic is incomprehensible, unless it be a defective moral sense which justifies the Bonaparte for his "smartness," and considers all moves right if marked by audacity and achieved under a favoring star.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Is Religion Beautiful?

Always! In the child, the maiden, the wife, the mother, religion shines with a holy benignant beauty of its own, which nothing on earth can mar. Never yet was the female character perfect without the steady faith of piety. Beauty, intellect, wealth! they are like pitfalls, dark in the brightest day, unless the divine light, religion, throws her soft beams around them, to purify and exalt, making twice glorious that which seemed all loveliness before.

Religion is very beautiful—in health or sickness, in wealth or poverty. We can never enter the sick chamber of the good, but soft music seems to float on the air, and the burden of their songs is, "Lo! peace is here."

Could we look into thousands of families to day, when discontent fights sullenly with life, we should find the chief cause of unhappiness want of religion in woman.

And in felon's cells; in places of crime, misery, destitution, ignorance; we should behold, in all its most terrible deformity, the fruit of irreligion in woman.

Oh, Religion! benignant majesty, high on thy throne thou sittest, glorious and exalted. Not above the cloud, for earth clouds never come between thee and truly pious souls; not beneath the clouds, for above these is heaven, opening through a broad vista of exceeding beauty.

And there religion points. Art thou weary? Art thou weighed down with unmerited ignominy? Art thou poor? "the very street before thy door shall be gold." Art thou friendless? "the angels shall be thy companions, and God thy Father."

☞ The King of Belgium is a Protestant, though his subjects are mostly Catholics. The King of Saxony is a Catholic, though the greater part of his subjects are Protestants. The King of Greece is a Catholic, though most of his subjects are of the Greek Church. Of the 15,000,000 European subjects of the Sultan of Turkey, 11,370,000 are of the Greek Church, and 260,000 are Catholics, while only 3,800,000 are Mohammedans.

The Arctic Expedition for the Relief of Dr. Kane's Party.

The New York papers announce the sailing from Brooklyn of the propeller Arctic, Capt. Simms, and of the barque Release, Capt. Houstoun, in search of Dr. Kane's expedition.

When these vessels left the navy yard, the crew of the receiving ship North Carolina manned the yards, and gave six cheers for the success of the expedition; and the crowd who had congregated on some of the wharves and piers joined in this demonstration of sympathy.

The propeller Arctic is of about 250 tons register, was built at Philadelphia, and was originally intended for the light-ship service, but was purchased for this expedition at a cost of $30,000.—The barque Release measures 327 tons, and is almost new, having only made two voyages. Both vessels have been fitted up with every view to substantial service; both of them have been strongly braced to enable them to sustain a large amount of lateral pressure.

The expedition is provisioned with rations for two years, which, with the extras, will last a three year's cruise. The food of officers and men is alike, and consists mainly of concentrated meats, soups, patent meat biscuit, self-raising flour, lime juice, cabbage, preserved potatoes, pickles, whiskey, &c. The supplies include about 20,000 pounds of dried meats and soups, and 15,000 pounds of preserved vegetables.

For the navigation of the Northern Sea many curious implements have been provided—each vessel carries a full complement of ice anchors, of from 15 to 100 lbs. weight—india-rubber boats, sledges, dogs and whale boats—indeed, every thing which ingenuity can invent for the success of the enterprising mariners has been furnished and effected.

The expedition carry out with them, a suitable white marble tablet, prepared at the request of Lady Franklin, and which is to be erected on Beechy Island, to the memory of Sir John Franklin and his unfortunate but heroic companions.

Two years have elapsed since Dr. Kane, with a crew of sixteen men, set sail from New York in the little barque Advance, for the Arctic Seas, in search of Sir John Franklin. His vessel was provisioned for a three year's cruise, which it was supposed might, by fishing and hunting, be made to last for one or two years longer. Since July, 1853, Dr. Kane and his party have not been heard from, and it is supposed that during the summer of that year he entered Smith's Sound and pushed through to discover the supposed open sea beyond, where he imagined Franklin had gone. The following winter was one of extreme severity, and the conclusion is that the Advance was so firmly frozen up that the succeeding summer did not release her from the ice. Dr. Kane intended before entering Smith's Sound to leave a supply of provisions at Cape Alexander, and it is probable that he has returned to and is now at that place.

Russian Perseverance.

If a committee were sitting on the siege, that committee would report progress. As yet there is no result. The cannonade against the town has been kept up, though not incessantly, since it commenced on Monday last. Our fire has been brisk each day from sunrise to sunset, but, owing to a strange fatality, it has always slackened during the night. The last siege showed the inefficiency of a fitful fire, and, although the vice in our practice has this time improved upon, it is not entirely corrected. If the fact is not forgotten, at least it is not vividly enough remembered, that it is not a common fortress we are besieging, but a place full of military stores and work-yards, and that the nation against whom we are fighting are patient, industrious, hard working, indefatigable, and of unequalled excellence in the art of patching and repairing. Who that ever posted it in Russia but arrived at his journey's end with the profound conviction that every ploughboy, pressed for the noose into the service as a postilion, is a great mechanical genius, whose mind makes up for the lack of material—a genius fertile of resources, and inexhaustible in expedient? Who but a Russian can drive a ricketty kibitka, and drive, too, as fast as horses can go, over stones and through pools of water, and across ruts, deep trenches; and who but a Russian, when the kibitka breaks down, as of course it must, can repair it without assistance, without instruments but a stone from the roadside, with no material except a piece of knotted cord or an old nail? Shift is the genius of the common people, and is exactly shift which is required in the defence of a town. To have an eye for odds and ends, and the skillful hand to put them to use, not deliberately and cogitatively, but rapidly, instinctively, with as it were a sort of inspiration, that is exactly the talent which constructs gun carriages out of the mouldy boards, and raises an earthwork when others would flounder in the loose sand or sit down despairingly on immovable rocks. There can hardly be a want of skilled artificers in an army, every Russian of which can do almost anything with his ax, from making a cart wheel to the carving of a neat figure of St. Nicholas. And as we have to deal with a Russian garrison, and not with Germans or Spaniards, that Russian garrison always manages to do as much at night as we undid in the day. It is whispered in our ranks that the Russian gunners are chained to their guns. Perhaps they are. It requires a fortitude almost more than human to stand in those Russian batteries, into which our enormous projectiles are pitched with unerring aim. Perhaps the working parties, that work night and day in what we would call the engineers' yard of Sebastopol, are also chained to their jobs, or they are bribed by money and drink, or inspired by a fanatical zeal for the supremacy of Russia, and the triumph of the orthodox church. To us it matters very little what secret springs are at work to produce the results which each day calls us to fresh exertions, and demand fresh victims.—Whether the thousands that creep out every night, and work like insects in an ant-hill, are chained in gangs or driven forward at the point of the bayonet, or by the fear of field pieces loaded to the muzzle with grape shot posted in their rear, or whether they ply their spades and picks, and raise their gabions under the inspiration of drink, or patriotism, or religion, the result to us is always the same. The guns which we silence by day raise their voices again next morning; the platforms we have broken have been replaced by fresh ones; the earth and the gabions which flew into the air as if hurled up by a volcano, as our shells, diving deep into the ground, burst beneath them—that earth and those gabions are rearranged, refilled, and replaced when our batteries awake from their nightly torpor.—*Cor. London Times.*

Woman's Sphere.

Charles Dickens never wrote anything more beautiful and true than the following:

"The true woman, for whose ambition a husband's love and her children's adoration are sufficient, who applies her military instincts to the discipline of her household, and whose legislatics exercise themselves in making laws for her nurse, whose intellect has field enough for her in communion with her husband, and whose heart asks no other honor than his love and admiration; a woman that does not think it a weakness to attend to her toilet, and does not disdain to be beautiful; who believes in the virtue of glossy hair and well-fitting gowns, and who eschews rent and raveled edges, slip-slop shoes and audacious make-ups; a woman who speaks low and does not speak much; who is patient and gentle, and intellectual and industrious; who loves more than she reasons, and rarely argues but adjusts with a smile; such a woman is the wife we have all dreamed of once in our lives, and who is the mother we still worship in the backward distance of the past; such a woman as this does more for woman's cause than all the sea captains, barristers, judges, and members of parliament put together—God-given and God-blessed as she is."

Eloquent Extract.

We copy the following passage from the new work, "The Old Home by the River:"

"Go preach to blocks and stones, ye who believe that love is of the clay! Go preach to the dead, ye who deny the immortality of the affections. Go reason with the trees, or hills, or images of wood, or with your own mot ones, lifeless, icy souls, ye who believe that, because there is no marrying yonder, there shall be no embracing, or because we may not use the gentle words 'my wife,' we may not clasp those sanctified forms in our own holy arms! I tell you man, that immortality would be a glorious cheat, if with our clay died all our first affections. I tell you that annihilation would be heaven, if I believed that when my head at length rests on its coffin pillow, and my lips sink to the silence and repose of death, these loving eyes will never look into mine again, this pure clasp never be around my neck, this holy caress never bless me more."

Constitutionality of the Maine Law.

The Middleton (Ct.) News says: "The Maine Law is not constitutional; but wife-whipping, window stuffed with old hats and rags, delirium tremens, riots and bloodshed, suppleness children clothed in rags, heart-broken wives, parents and children, heavy losses, insecurity of life and property, temptations to the ruin of the rising generation, and millions of property wasted, are all perfectly constitutional, because essential to the rights of the rum seller. What an unconstitutional place Heaven must be, where no such things exist!"

☞ The happiness of man arises more from his inward than his outward condition; and the amount of good in the world cannot be much increased but by increasing the amount of goodness.

☞ It is a thing morally impossible for persons proud and ambitious to frame their minds to an impartial, unbiased consideration of a religion that teaches nothing but self denial and the cross. Humility is the Christian's greatest honor; and the higher men climb, the farther they are from heaven.

☞ A beautiful woman is a brilliant poem full of rhyme, sentiment, and all manner of illustrations. When bound in one's arms, she increases to several volumes.

☞ The zeal of the Mormons has been very successful in making converts among the poor and ignorant classes of people in England, and upwards of 30,000 have joined them, and departed for Utah.

☞ Several accounts have recently been published, showing that gold is quite abundant in the Republic of Honduras, as in California.

☞ A sister of Macaulay, the English historian, is living in the vicinity of New York, in somewhat reduced circumstances. She is married, her husband being, like herself, a native of Scotland. Her name is Gilbert.

☞ Selim Pacha, who was killed in the Russian attack on Eupatoria, was the single Mameluke who escaped the slaughter by Mehemet Ali, at Cairo, in 1811. He made his horse leap the parapet of the wall of the court where his companions were butchered.

☞ The great exodus from the West and North west for California and Oregon seems to be over almost. We hear no more the notes of preparation—of caravans of hundreds and thousands leaving homes and friends for the shores of the Pacific.

☞ A fool in high station is like a man on the top of a monument—everybody appears small to him, and he appears small to everybody.

☞ A woman should not paint sentiment till she has ceased to inspire it.—*Lady Blessington.*

☞ To make curling fluid for the hair, melt a piece of rosin in a quantity of beeswax, and stir it with remething; put in some scent, and apply it to the hair hot. Curl before it cools. This is a very excellent recipe, for the curl will be a very permanent one.

☞ Why are green peas like Sebastopol? Because they must be shelled before taken.

☞ A secret warranted to keep in any climate, a woman's age.

☞ Ugliness is indicative of small intellect. You could not learn a bull-dog to "do a trick" in four months. If you're looking for an intelligent man, therefore, never consult a person who wears a frown, or takes to sulkiness.

☞ Longfellow calls Sunday the golden clasp which binds together the volume of the week.

☞ A merchant in Burlington, Vt., having sunk his shop floor a couple of feet, announced in the Sentinel that "in consequence of recent improvements, goods will be sold *considerably lower* than formerly."

Books and Stationery,

FOR SALE BY

CHARLES POPE, JR.

WEBSTER'S Dictionaries, all sizes, from primary school to 8vo. dictionaries.
Blake's Biographical Dictionary;
"Progress of America," by McGregor;
"Shady Side," "Queechy," and Uncle Tom's Cabin;
T. S Arthur's works; Charlotte Elizabeth's do Dr Spring's do.
POETS.—Milton, Young, Thomson, Cowper, Ossian, Pollock, and others.
ALSO—Downing's Fruit Culturist; Thomas' do. Youatt on sheep; Do. on horse.
Allen's American Farm Book; Do. domestic animals.
Rural Architecture, Rural Homes, &c. and
Sanders' New Readers—1st, 2d, 3d, 4th & 5th.
McGuffie's Readers.
Sanders' Spellers; Elementary do.
Thomson's Arithmetics; Book-keeping, Copy Books, &c.
ALSO—Faber's Pencils, Gillott's Pens, Blank Books, Envelopes, Foolscap, Note and Letter Paper, Wafers, &c. ☞ Wholesale and Retail.☜
Main-st., Oregon City, April 21, 1855-1y

Medicines for Sale, By

CHARLES POPE, JR.

SANDS' Sarsaparilla, Peck's Wild Cherry Bitters, Bateman's drops, Brandreth's pills, Lee's pills, Perry's vermifuge, Opodeldoc, Gum Camphor, Gum Arabic, British oil, Lobelia, Hot drops, 3d preparation, Roman eye balsam, Dalley's pain extractor, Laudanum, Paregoric, Oil of Peppermint, Essences, Composition Powders, Carter's Pulmonary Balsam, Sulphur, Epsom Salts, &c.
April 21, 1855-1tf

Hardware

FOR SALE BY CHARLES POPE, JR.

BRASS and Iron Bolts, Screws, Locks and Latches, Hammers and Hatchets, Axes, Drawing knives, Handsaws, Curry Combs, Horse Brushes and Cards, Gun Locks, Gun Caps, Wool Cards, Chest Handles, Planes, &c.
April 21, 1855-1tf

Groceries

FOR SALE BY CHARLES POPE, JR

SUGAR, Salt, Coffee, Tea, Syrup, Chocolate, Starch, Saleratus, Cream Tartar, Sal Soda, Carb Soda, Pepper, Spice, Alum, Borax, Copperas, &c.
April 21, 1855-1tf

Great Distress among the Army of Sevastapol!!

Dreadful scarcity of Provision!—Oregon Granaries full and overflowing!!

CHARMAN & WARNER,

Agents under Providence for fattening the lean kine!!

DO not suppose that Charman & Warner's establishment died out with that of the old "Spectator!" We are happy to inform all of our *old* friends in particular, and our *new ones* in general, that we are still alive and kicking at the old stand, where we still make it our particular business to furnish friend and foe with just such dainties in the line of provisions, groceries and confectionery as would make even an anchorite's heart swim, his soul stand on tiptoe, and make him wish his throat as "long as a fence rail," so he might protract the pleasure afforded by swallowing some of our nice things.

Do not forget our old stand and get into the wrong place, but be sure you are "all right" when you are striking a bee-line towards the house of
CHARMAN & WARNER.
Oregon City, April 21, 1855--1y

Reading for the Million.

S. J. M'CORMICK

HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE FRANKLIN BOOK STORE, FRONT ST, PORTLAND, OREGON,

A Choice selection of Popular Books, Newspapers, Magazines and Fancy Stationery.

Among the books on hand will be found works on Temperance, Agriculture, Horticulture, History, Poetry, Biography, Medicines, Religion, Science, School Books, Romances, &c., &c., &c.

☞ Subscriptions received for Harper, Graham, Godey, Leslie's, or Putnam, at $3 a year, *postage free.*

☞ Subscriptions received for any newspaper published in any part of the Union.

Remember the Franklin Book Store and Newspaper Agency, Front street, Portland Oregon.

☞ A priced catalogue will be published early in April, and will be sent to any part of the territory free on application.

"Statesman" copy—1 mo.

New Volumes of the Four Reviews and Blackwood.

COMMENCE with North British for November, 1854, and the other Reviews and Blackwood for January, 1855.

Terms of Subscription.—Any one Review or Blackwood, $3 a year. Blackwood and one Review—or any two Reviews, $5. The four Reviews and Blackwood, $10. Four copies to one address, $30.

Postage on the four Reviews and Blackwood to any Post office in the United States, only 80 cents a year on each Review and 24 cents a year on Blackwood.

New York, published by Leonard, Scott & Co., 79 Fulton street—entrance 54 Gold street.

G. ABERNETHY & CO.

WHOLESALE DEALERS.

OFFER for sale the following goods just received from New York and Sandwich Islands, per barks C. Devens and Ocean Bird, i. e.

50 Tons S. I. Salt,	15,000 yards new style prints
92 bags prime coffee	10,000 " brn. muslins
10 tons fine salt	3,000 " bleach'd do
100 kegs brown sugar	100 lbs. linen thread
100 " syrup & molasses	50 pieces silk hdkfs
5 barrels whale oil	1,500 yards hickory
10 doz grain scythes	2 doz. umbrellas
20 " grain cradles	50 cas. boots & shoes
5 reaping machines	20 doz. slates
3 thrashing do	20 " draw'g knives
12 straw cutters	10 " coffee mills
100 reams wrapping paper	25 jack planes
150 lbs. Manila twine	10 doz. buck saws
10 doz. Collins' axes	150 fancy clocks
10 " hoes	25 kegs saleratus
5 Smith's bellows	10 cases "Locke's" tobacco
10 dozen mill saws best quality	10 " "Cornucopia" tobacco
15 doz bed cords	Jayne's medicines
10 coils rope	1 pr. 4 ft mill burrs
100 box's cream tartar	5 doz. crow bars
100 lbs. borax	25 lbs. blk sew'g silk
25 hhds. soap powder	10 " ass'd " "
25 " alspice	
1,000 " ginghams	

Together with a large assortment of dry goods, clothing, medicines, iron, steel, blacksmiths' tools, chairs, bedsteads, cigars, and other articles previously on hand; and all of which are offered for sale for cash, produce, or on short time to approved customers.
Oregon City, April 21, 1855-1tf

New Orleans Sugar & Molasses.

50 Barrels of New Orleans sugar per clipper ship "Hathay."
50 do. of New Orleans molasses per clipper "Herald of the Morning."
The above articles I shall receive about the 15th of May, *direct* from New York, and will close them out at low prices.
ap21tf JAMES O'NEILL.

COARSE & FINE SALT—I have in store 25 tons coarse and fine salt, to be sold very *cheap.* [ap21tf] JAMES O'NEILL

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALLAN, M'KINLAY & CO., General Commission Merchants, and wholesale and retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c., &c.
Oregon City, May 5. { George T. Allan. Archibald M'Kinlay. Thomas Lowe.

ALLAN, M'KINLAY & CO., Lower Scottsburg, Umpqua, Oregon.

ALLAN, M'KINLAY & CO., Champoeg, Oregon Territory. May 5.

JAMES O'NEILL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Provisions & Hardware,
No. 1, Main Street.

GEO. ABERNETHY & CO.,

MERCHANTS,
OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY.
GEO. ABERNETHY, HIRAM CLARKE, | THOMAS POPE, JAS. R. ROSS.
April 21, 1855-1tf

CHARLES POPE, JR.,

DEALER in Hardware, Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Medicines, Books and Stationery.
Main-st., Oregon City, April 21, 1855-1tf

JOHN R. M'BRIDE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Lafayette, Yamhill County, O. T.,
WILL faithfully attend to all business entrusted to his professional care.
April 21, 1855-1tf

JOHN P. BROOKS,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer in Groceries, Produce, Provisions, &c. Main Street.
A General Assortment kept up of Selected Goods.
Canemah, April 21, 1855-1tf.

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express,

Between Oregon, California, the Atlantic States and Europe.

HAVING made advantageous arrangements with the United States and Pacific Mail Steamship Companies for transportation, we are now prepared to forward *Gold Dust, Bullion, Specie, Packages, Parcels, and Freight,* to and from New York, N. Orleans, San Francisco, Portland, and principal towns of California and Oregon.

Our regular Semi monthly Express between Portland and San Francisco, is dispatched by the Pacific Mail Steamship Co's steamship Columbia, connecting at San Francisco with our semi-monthly Express to *New York and New Orleans,* which is dispatched regularly on the 1st and 16th of each month, by the mail steamers and in charge of our own messengers, through to destination.

Our Express from New York leaves regularly on the 5th and 20th of each month, also in charge of messengers.

Treasure insured in the best New York companies, or at Lloyd's in London, at the option of shippers.

OFFICES—New York, No. 16, Wall st.; New Orleans, No. 11, Exchange place; San Francisco; No. 114, Montgomery street.

JAMES O'NEILL, *Agent.*
Oregon City, April 21, 1855-1tf

Steamer Portland,

CAPT. A. S. MURRAY,

WILL run daily between Portland and Oregon City. Leave Oregon City at eight o'clock, A. M. Returning, leave Portland at two o'clock, P. M.

For freight or passage apply on board.
April 21, 1855-1tf

U. S. MAIL LINE.

Oregon City and Portland Daily Packet,

JENNIE CLARK,

J. C. AINSWORTH, MASTER.

WILL run Daily, (Sundays excepted,) in the above-named trade, leaving Oregon City every day at 8 o'clock, A. M.

Returning, will leave Portland at 2 P. M., touching at all intermediate points.

For freight or passage apply on board.
April 21, 1855-1tf

Who Wants the Silver Cup?

WE will give a *SILVER CUP,* or $25 in *GOLD,* to the owner of any Reaping machine who will, at a public trial of reapers, in presence of regularly chosen and disinterested judges, produce a reaper that will do more and better work than *Burrill's Convertible Reaper.*

Said trial to occur during the coming harvest, and not more than one reaper of any one kind to be introduced as competitors. Time and place to be agreed on with parties entering for the trial.

Below we give a notice of this machine and some of the advantages claimed for it:

"At the trial of reapers in the harvest field in Geneva, New York in July last, by the judges appointed by the *New York State Agricultural Society,* nine reapers were entered, and each required to cut about three acres of wheat and two of barley much lodged and tangled, the straw soft and tough, on rough and uneven ground. Every facility was afforded for a full and impartial trial, and examination as to draft, construction and performance; and the first prize was awarded to Thos. D. Burrill for the *Best Grain Reaper.*

The judges, in the report, say: 'T. D. Burrill's machine performed its work in the most admirable manner; the gavels were well laid, the workmanship and materials excellent.' It has no extra wheels or pinions beyond what are simply necessary; no reel to beat down and waste the grain, no hand wheels, pulleys, belts, straps, or harness to get out of order; simplicity and strength for doing work *all day and every day* have been the leading objects.

1st. It cuts grain of all kinds, in all conditions, without clogging, and may be worked either by horses or oxen.

2d. It cuts at any height required by a few moments change.

3d. It discharges the grain in the rear, if preferred, like Hussy's, or at the side, like McCormick's. This change is made by an extra apron, (attached in a moment,) from which the grain is laid in better condition than by any other machine.

4th. It has a balance wheel, which gives a quiet and uniform motion to the machine.

We have a few of these reapers for sale. They will be ready for exhibition on and after April 20th, and the attention of Farmers is solicited to *THE BEST REAPER OUT.*

ALSO, 1 Eight Horse Thresher; 2 Two Horse Threshers; 20 dozen Grain Cradles; 30 dozen Grain Scythes; 12 Straw Cutters; 3 Fan Mills.

GEO. ABERNETHY & CO.,
April 21, 1855-1tf *Oregon City.*

Selling off at Cost.

THE stock of Dry Goods and Hardware of Preston, O'Neill & Co. will be closed out at cost prices. Persons desirous of buying *cheap,* will do well to call on the subscriber.
ap21tf JAMES O'NEILL.

OIL and syrup in kegs, for sale by
ap21tf THOS. JOHNSON.

A LARGE assortment of household furniture for sale by [ap21] THOS. JOHNSON.

PAPER Hangings, a new lot, for sale by
ap21tf T. JOHNSON.