

rode over to our own headquarters and declared that he could not wait for this preliminary assault of artillery, as he would have to many men in his trenches before the Malakoff that there would be no cover for them; and, consequently, they (and we) must attack at daybreak, at all hazards, and take the chance of finding the enemy's guns in the most favorable condition in which our bombardment and their own's subsequent shelling might have left them. Of course Lord Raglan complied, though forty-nine out of fifty of the salubrious in his camp would have foretold the consequences to be expected; and, accordingly, soon after the first streaks of sunlight broke over the horizon the doomed thousands rushed to death and glory.

So little is ever known of the details of French operations here, that I can give you few particulars of their attack on the Malakoff; but their plan of assault appears to have consisted in assaulting the work on both flanks and the front simultaneously, and with overwhelming numbers—twenty-five thousand are said to have been actually engaged. In just retribution for the disregard of their General to the good to be expected from a short morning's bombardment, they found the redoubts swarming with defenders, and guns bristling from every embrasure. On them, as on our own men, showers of grape and canister were poured out, literally mowing down whole battalions at a time; while from along the whole semicircular line of parapet the crowding riflemen sent volley after volley into their disordered ranks, that passed through them like a sheet of molten lead. Three times they gave way, and as often rallied; but were finally driven back after a struggle of some three hours and a half, leaving the space between the Mamelon and Malakoff literally covered with the dead and dying.

With our own men the space to be passed over from our most advanced trenches to the Redan was somewhere about seven hundred yards, and from the first moment of their rushing over the parapet toward the point of attack, they were met by the same awful and annihilating storm of canister and grape. Many fell within the first dozen yards, and thence on to some broken ground about midway, in which the remainder sought cover, the field was strewn with the slain and wounded. An officer present in the affair, and who was one of the few who escaped unhurt, described the fire to me as being perfectly awful—much more severe, he assured me, than that which greeted our men at Alma, where he had fought, and received a wound. Few of them ever reached the *efforts* in front of the work—none, I believe, ever even saw the deep ditch which protects its approach. I have already mentioned the confusion which characterized the first commencement of our movement; and, confining this with the murderous preparations made by the enemy, you will be at no loss to understand that success was most improbable. I shall presently mention what the Russians thought of our generalship, as reported in my own hearing by one of themselves. During the whole affair Lord Raglan and Sir G. Brown were engaged within our 8-gun battery; but though this afforded a good view of the scene of the struggle and of the disorder which marked it, for some reasons unknown to manifested spectators, they appeared unable to give any efficient directions for the correction of our multiplied blunders. When the whole had been ended, our men struggled back by every safe avenue to the camp, in a state of dispirited confusion, with the moblike disorder in which they had been throughout the assault. I know not what may have been the feelings of your home public on reading the telegraphic news of our defeat—for I presume the scribbles at headquarters made no attempt to conceal the naked fact that our repulse was neither more nor less than a defeat—but here mingled shame and indignation were general throughout the camp. Officers and men alike felt that disgrace had been incurred, and that in consequence solely of the unredeemed mismanagement of their Generals. From drum boys to Colonels a sense of humiliation filled every breast, the deeper that every body was sensible that neither men nor regimental officers had shown themselves deficient in what, under proper guidance, would have commanded success.

About midnight of Monday I was roused up by the sound of a terrific cannonade and sustained musketry fire, along the whole front from our left to the French right, and on hastening out to the light in advance of the Victoria Redoubt, heard and witnessed what induced me to believe that a night attack had been made by ourselves and the French to retrieve the fortune of the day. From the Malakoff to the extreme left of the Redan—a space of about a mile—whole clouds of flame burst along the line from the sustained discharges of some two hundred cannon, while musketry filled up the short intervals from both our own and the enemy's ground. The night was pitch dark, and as the storm of shells whistled through the air, nothing could be grander than the fiery parables of those terrible messengers, from battery to redoubt, and from redoubt back again to battery. I have neither time nor power to describe the magnificent but awful pyrotechnic scene. A badly aimed shell from the Malakoff passed high over the Mamelon, and fell some sixty yards from where I stood; but though this was safe enough, I deemed it best to shift my ground, and so retired. A loud "three times three" rose upon the midnight air from the direction of the Redan; and as one can never be mistaken in this peculiar vocal product of British lungs, I jumped to the pleasant conclusion that the day's stain had been wiped away, and that the Redan was our own. I was, however, mistaken; and the explanation of the whole affair was this: during the night, the French, endeavoring to take advantage of the darkness, had crept out from the Mamelon to recover a number of scaling ladders which they had been compelled to abandon during the attack. The Russians perceived

them and opened a smart fire of grape from the guns of the Malakoff, which was replied to by shell from the Mamelon. Almost simultaneously a party of the enemy crept from the Redan, in expectation of what they deemed a similar attack to that attempted by the French, and being perceived by our men, a volley of musketry was poured into them, and chase given with the bayonet. After a short stand the Russians turned and fled, and it was at this juncture that the ladders I have mentioned were sent after them. From this the cannonade was kept up for some time from both lines in the manner I have remarked. Next morning there was hardly a gun fired on either side; and about 12 o'clock we hoisted a flag to request the necessary truce for the burial of our dead. A delay of some minutes having occurred before an answer was given—but during which messengers were sent hurrying from the redoubt towards where we supposed the General of the Russian trenches to be—the wisdom of an officer in command on our side, a guardsman of more light than apparent intelligence, ordered the flag to be pulled down. Five minutes after, several Russian officers mounted the parapet and waved their caps, as if inviting us to renew the request; but Capt. — refused, alleging that he must wait for further orders; and this, though many of our poor wounded fellows were lying within sight, writhing in pain and thirst under a burning sun—"Further orders" were waited for, and no truce was again asked till 4 o'clock, when it was at once granted, and when our dead and wounded, the latter in a most painful state, were brought in. The Russians threw out an advanced line of sentries to keep off prying eyes from the Redan, and a similar precaution having been taken on our side the neutral space was thus narrowed greatly. The scenes of battle carnage have been often enough described, so I need only say that this one was like the rest—harrowing to look on. Dead and dying lay all over the ground. During this proceeding a number of Russian officers mingled among our party, and as several of them spoke English fluently, a good deal was said. Their "pitying" indignation, however, was so marked as in most cases to defeat itself; though one of our officers was guilty of the indiscretion of informing a very smart interrogator that their grape did injury to our men in possession of the lately-taken Quarries—a remark which procured him instant orders to be sent by Gen. Airey. It was by one of these polite fellows that the inquiry was made of an Englishman at my side whether our Generals had really been drunk or not during the recent assault. The Russian having helped us to gather in the dead, the whole sad day was soon performed, and the truce brought to an end. Since then nothing of interest has occurred, and the firing has nearly been suspended altogether.

Operations of the Press in regard to the War.
The New York Herald in an article on the news from Europe, has the following:
"On the whole, we remember no period in the history of the Crimea expedition at which the prospects of the Allies appeared more gloomy than at present. Their enemy is undefeated; Gortschakoff never wrote more pleasantly or more confidently; the danger of a coalition against Russia is removed; the whole of its immense army—now actually 1,300,000 strong—is placed at liberty to defend the points attacked on its flank; the Allies are losing their chief disease in thinning their ranks; defeat is impairing their confidence; division in the camp is diminishing the chances of combined and therefore successful exploits. The only point, which it can be of the least real use to the Allies to gain at present—the isthmus of Perekop—is neglected until the incapables who manage the dockyards can find it convenient to construct gunboats."

The New York Tribune says:
"The operations in the Sea of Azoff have developed one source of supply for the Russians; but the Russian is far more than the Dan the natural outlet of the Russian corn districts; there is no doubt that great quantities of it are at Cherson—more than the Russians in the Crimea require to feed them. Thence the transport to Sympheropol is not very difficult. Whoever expects from the Azoff expedition a serious and immediate effect on the provisioning of Sebastopol, labors under a great error."
The daily, though for some time past turned in favor of the Allies, may yet be biased again, or even be turned against them. The Crimea campaign is far from being decided, if the Russians are not promptly."

Russian Reinforcements—Intentions of the Emperor.
The Paris correspondent of *Le Progrès*, a French paper published in New York, says:
"Meanwhile, the Russians are taking measures which are not very encouraging for the Allies. The *Gazette de la Croix*, the Berlin newspaper which is best informed of what is taking place in the interior of Russia, has been written to us as follows from the Crimea:
"A portion of the corps of grenadiers which has hitherto been garrisoned in Poland, and which consists of eight regiments, forming an effective force of 30,000 men, has already passed Arzamas, and is now on the march to the south of Perekop, and is going to march directly on the line of the Tchernaya. These are the first picked troops which Russia has sent into the Crimea."
Here, then, is already the advanced guard of the army of Poland in the Crimea. Russia, stupidly tranquillized by the English Cabinet in its desire of a year on the Vistula, hastens to throw all her disposable force on Sebastopol; and the *Independence Belge*, a journal of the Emperor Alexander, announces, in its Moscow correspondence, that no soldier of the Allied armies will leave Crimea without permission of the Russian authorities!"

"This may certainly be not so droll, since the English press seems to believe it."
A writer has compared worldly friendship to our shadow, and a better comparison was never made, for while we walk in the sunshine it sticks to us, but the moment we enter the shade it deserts us.

AGRICULTURAL.

THE GOOD OLD PLOUGH.

Let them sing who may of the battle fray,
And the deeds that have long since past—
Let them chant in praise of the far whose days
Are spent on the ocean vast.

I would render to these all the worship you please,
I would honor them even now,
But I'd give far more for my heart's full store,
To the cause of the good old Plough.

Let them hush the notes that in music float
Through their bright and glittering halls,
While the anonymous twirl of the hair's height curl
Round the shoulder of beauty falls—

But dearer to me is the song from the tree
And the rich and blossoming bough—
O, these are the sweetest which the rustic greets
As he follows the good old Plough.

Then how found the song as it comes along
From the ploughman's busy throat!
The hush of the soil yet ever give out
To the brown words a merry note!

Thou' he follow no bound yet his day is crowned
With a triumph as good, I trow,
As though he had won at his feisty deal,
Instead of the good old Plough.

Full many there be that we daily see
With scold and holow pride,
Who the ploughman's lot in his humble cot
With a scornful look deride;

Yet I'd rather take, aye, a hearty shake
From his hand, than to wealth I'd bow—
For the honest group of that hard's rough clasp
Hath stood by the good old Plough.

All honor be then to these good old men
When at their heels are bowed with toil;
For they have then o'er, why they battle no more,
For they've conquered the stubborn soil—

And the child who wears his silver hair—
And never shall the victor's brow
With a laurel crown to the grave go down
Like those sons of the good old Plough.

Take Care of your Plants.

It is no use to make a garden, plant beds, set in trees, bushes, flowering plants, &c., and then suffer the interest in these things to abate, after the first excitement in procuring them has passed off. Many are egregiously in this way. They saw, last year, handsome trees, lucious fruits, or beautiful flowers, in some person's garden or yard, and resolved to have the same sort this year for their own. Or they have read in the newspapers, or noticed in a nursery catalogue, certain things described which had awakened an interest in their behalf. So they send off for some choice Apple trees, or dwarf Pear trees, or hardy Grape vines, or flowering shrubbery, and when they arrive laudable pains are taken to prepare the soil well and set them out in good shape. For the first year, perhaps they will be properly attended to. The ground will be kept loose and free from weeds, and the plants protected from high winds, ranging cattle and vagrant boys. But nature must have her own time, and it takes perhaps years before the fruit shows itself. In the meantime the novelty has passed away, the excitement abated; the trees are neglected; the earth around becomes stunted and bound; the lice, caterpillars and vermin are allowed to take possession; the snows have broken down a limb or two; the high winds have given the tree a lurch and half turned its roots out; the patience of the owner is exhausted, and he concludes his first outlay was a waste, and the flourishing accounts he read were a humbug. So he blames the newspaper, the catalogue, the nurseryman, and every one but the right one—himself. He is the one at fault. He has violated the wants of nature, and his shrubbery cannot stand rebellion against her laws. The fruit never appears; or if it does it is not what was expected of it, and what it might have been, all because the tree which produced it had been stunted, neglected, starved.

Whatever is purchased in worth taking care of; and it is so ordered in this world that without care we can have nothing. Young trees should have a rich mellow soil; the ground should be cultivated for some years around it; the aphids and other vermin should be washed off; the diseased or broken limbs should be removed, and the cattle and boys should be kept away from them. With this care all one's original expectations will be realized in due time. So of pear trees—so of cherry, so of plum, so of grape vines, so of gooseberries, currants, and indeed of everything else in the orchard or garden. Take care of your things and they will repay you; neglect them, and then blame, not the nurseryman or newspaper editor, but yourself alone—*Rural Intelligence*.

Toot-Mouse.—Provide yourself with a good tool-house. Locate it in some convenient place, and whenever you have done using an implement for the season, cleanse and house it. Structures of this kind cost but little, and may be made the means of saving a great deal. The exposure of costly implements during winter is a greater injury to them, as a general thing, than the use of them during the period they are wanted for active service in the field. The corrosion of iron by rusting and the rotting and warping of wood by moisture, frost, and heat, are evils the extent of which few appreciate. —*Germania* Tel.

Quick-Growing Corn.—Several bushels of "forty-days maize," or Indian corn, have been received at the patent-office from the south of Spain. It is designed to be distributed for experiment in the higher latitudes of the United States, as well as on the elevated districts of the Alleghany and Rocky mountains.

Traveling Cheese.—A correspondent of the *Cincinnati Times*, writing from Burlington, Vt., relates the following: "I am reminded—speaking of old cheese—of a little anecdote the stage-driver told me yesterday. We were passing an old farmhouse yesterday, with an untidy yard and dilapidated out-buildings, when he said: 'A Boston man got off a pretty cute speech to the owner of that place the other day.' 'What was it?' I asked. 'Why, he called at the house to buy cheese, but when he came to look at the list, he concluded he didn't want any, they were so full of skippers. So he made an excuse and was going away, when the farmer said to him: 'Look here, mister, how can I get my cheese down to Boston the cheapest?' The gentleman looked at the cheese a moment, and seeing the maggots squirming, said: 'Well, I'm not certain, but I think if you'll let 'em be a day or two you can drive 'em right down.'"

NOTICE.

TREATIES concluded with the Nez Perce Tribe of Indians, and with the confederated tribes of the Walla-walla, Cayuse, and Umatilla, in the Walla-walla Valley at the Council Ground, there was called to the United States a tract of country having the following boundaries, viz: By the Nez Perce, commencing at the source of the Walla-na-ne, or southern tributary of the Palouse river, thence down the river to the main Palouse; thence in a southerly direction to the Snake river; thence up the Snake river, thence up the Snake river to its source in the Blue Mountains; thence southerly along the ridge of the Blue Mountains; thence to a point on Grand Ronde river, midway between the waters of the Walla-na-ne and Powder river; thence to the crossing of the Salmon river; thence due North to the summit of Bitter Root Mountains; thence along the crest of the Bitter Root Mountains to the place of beginning.

By the Walla-walla, Cayuse and Umatilla, the tract of land having the following boundaries, to-wit: Commencing at the mouth of the Tukwila river, in Washington Territory, running thence up said river to its source; thence easterly along the summit of the Blue Mountains; and on the southern boundary of the purchase made of the Nez Perce Indians, and easterly along that boundary to the western limits of the country claimed by the Shoshones or Snake Indians; thence southerly along that boundary being the waters of Powder river to the source of Powder river; thence to the head of Willow creek; thence down Willow creek to the Columbia river; thence up the channel of the Columbia river to the lower end of a large Island below the mouth of Umatilla river; thence southerly to a point on the Yakima river called Tohoosh-shike, thence to Se Lae; thence to the White Bank on the Columbia below Priest's Rapids; thence down the Columbia river to the junction of the Columbia and Snake river; thence up the Snake river to the place of beginning.

Providence, Bitter. That in much of the country described above, as is contained in the following boundaries shall be set apart as Indian Reservations for the Nez Perce Tribe, viz:

Commencing where the Mohi-na-shie, or southern tributary of the Palouse river, flows from the spurs of the Bitter Root Mountains; thence down said tributary to the mouth of T-u-na-pu-up creek; thence southerly to the crossing of Snake river, ten miles below the mouth of the Alapow river; thence to the source of the Alapow river in the Blue Mountains; thence along the crest of the Blue Mountains; thence to the crossing of the Grand Ronde river, midway between the waters of the Walla-na-ne and Powder river; thence to the crossing of Snake river, fifteen miles below the mouth of Powder river; thence to the Salmon river; thence up the Salmon river to the place of beginning.

For the confederated tribes of Walla-walla, Cayuse and Umatilla, viz:

Commencing in the middle of the channel of the Umatilla river, opposite the mouth of Wolf Horse creek; thence up the middle of the channel of said creek to its source; thence southerly to a point in the Blue Mountains known as Lee's Encampment; thence in a line to the waters of Howtown creek; thence West to the divide of the Howtown and Birch creeks; thence northerly along said divide to a point due West of the South-west corner of William C. McKim's claim thence East along his line to the South-east corner; thence in a line to the place of beginning.

By an express provision of the Treaty, the country embraced in the cessions and not included in the Reservations is open to settlement, excepting that the Indians are secured in the possession of their buildings and implements till removed to the Reservations.

The attention of the citizens proposing to locate claims upon the ceded Territory is especially called to the provisions protecting the Indians in the possession of their improvements—and for further information in reference to the Walla-walla, Cayuse and Umatilla Reservations, they are requested to apply to Agent, R. H. Thompson. To the Nez Perce Reservation, to Sub-Agent, W. H. Tappan.

ISAAC I. STEVENS,
Gov. and Sup't of W. T.
J. M. PALMER,
Sup't Indian Affairs, Oregon.
Council Ground, Walla-walla, }
June 12, 1855. } 12-cm

Central Produce Depot.
CONSTANTLY receiving, fresh from ranch, wheat, oats, barley, flax, butter and potatoes.
JOHN P. BROOKS.

Just Received,
at the 'Old Stand,' *Cumtash*, April 21, '55.
4,000 lbs. Light Brown Sugar,
1,000 lbs. Rio Coffee,
15 Tons coarse salt; 500 lbs. fine do.,
3,000 lbs. Oregon Bacon;
1,000 bushels oats, for sale wholesale or retail, by
JOHN P. BROOKS.

In our bakery we keep constantly on hand bread, crackers, cakes, pies, &c.
CHARMAN & WARNER.

Oranges
RECEIVED upon the arrival of every steamer. Don't fail to call on
CHARMAN & WARNER.

New Orleans Sugar & Molasses.
50 Barrels of New Orleans sugar per clipper "New Orleans" Halfway."
30 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 at low prices.
ap21tf JAMES O'NEILL.

10 tons Salt, imported direct from Sandwich Islands, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by
ap21tf THOS. JOHNSON.

25,000 feet Boards for sale in lots to suit, by
ap21tf T. JOHNSON.

500 lbs. Feathers for sale by
ap21tf T. JOHNSON.

CIGARS—The best chance to pick is at the store of
CHARMAN & WARNER.

Washing without Labor.
BOXES Babbit's Soap Powder, for sale by WM. C. DEMENT & CO.

Wanted!
A WOMAN—to do housework in a private family. Address the Argus Office.

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

CANDLES, nuts, raisins, of an excellent quality, just received and for sale low by
CHARMAN & WARNER.

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

A LARGE assortment of household furniture for sale by (ap21tf) THOS. JOHNSON.

COCONUTS, Bananas, and other tropical fruits, just received from Sandwich Islands, by
ap21tf CHARMAN & WARNER.

ALLAN, McKINLAY & Co.,

HAVE just received

A STOCK OF NEW GOODS,
and would invite all those who wish to procure good articles at reasonable prices, to call and see them. They consist in part of the following:

grindstones canal & wheel barrows
grain cradles fancy brooms
grass scythes & snaths plain do.
brush do. assorted colored pails
16 sq. harrows 23 inch painted tin
garden rakes zinc wash boards
do. hoes blacksmith's bellows
do. spades cross cut saws 7 ft
polished shovels mill saws 7 ft
hay forks hairmattresses double
measuring forks do. single
churns do. do. single
window glass 8 by 10 hair bolsters double
do. 10 by 12 do. single
do. 7 by 9 sperm candles
window shades 8 by 10 adamantine do.
do. 10 by 12 grape brand tobacco
do. hoes bucket tobacco

BLANKETS, BAIZE, LINSEYS,
Shirtings, Ticks, &c. &c.
And keep constantly on hand a large supply of

GROCERIES,
clothing, hardware, and many articles too numerous to mention.

ALLAN, McKINLAY & Co.
Oregon City, April 21, 1855-ly

Fresh Arrival of Groceries.
THE subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Groceries: *Provisions and Hardware*, in addition to his former stock, he will sell at extremely low prices for Cash or Produce. His stock consists in part of the following articles:

New Orleans sugar, do.
Crushed do. do.
Rio & Java coffee, do.
New Orleans syrup, do.
Sandwich Islands do.
Saleratus, do.
Pepper & Allspice, do.
East Boston syrup, do.

Salt, Cast and German steel, mill and cross-cut, hand, panel, and whip-saws.
Fine and Raps—Mill saws from 10 to 16 inches; flat bastard files from 10 to 14 inches; taperfiles from 3 to 7 inches; half round files from 7 to 14 inches; round do. from 5 to 7 inches; horse range from 11 to 14 inches.

Carpenters' Tools—First class chisels and gouges in sets or single; pocket knives, bench planes; iron and steel squares; try squares; scratch awls and new drivers; plan and jointed iron filing gauges and levels; common and extra fine augurs; hand axes; hammers and hatchets.

Builders' Hardware—Rim, flat, pad and mortise locks and latches; brass, iron and white knobs; complete room, town and flat spring bolts; castnuts of all sizes, and rears; also, round and flat bar iron; nail rods; horse shoe bar, do., and shoe steel.
ap21tf JAMES O'NEILL.

Ladies!
YOU will find an excellent assortment of *Dress* and *Bonnet* Silks, Satins and Velvets; also *Bonnet Trimmings*, *Hosiery*, *Gloves*, *Leaves* and *Ribbons*, *Table Cloths*, *Counterpanes*, &c., at the store of
CHARLES POPE, JR.,
(Main-st., opposite Abernethy's store) where may be found almost everything in the line of

Dry Goods:
Such as Prints, Ginghams, Alpacaes, Merinos, Plain Linens, Muslins, Satinets, Jeans, Flannels, Sheetings, Bed Tickings, Hickory Stripes, Oregon Batting, &c.
Oregon City, April 21, 1855-ly

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, Bailey's pills, extrax, Linalum, Panagolia, Oil of Peppermint, Eucalyptus, Composition Powders, Carter's Pulmonary Balsam, Sulphur, Epsom Salts, &c.
April 21, 1855-ly

Hardware
FOR SALE BY CHARLES POPE, JR.
BRASS and Iron Batts, Screws, Locks and Latches, Hammers and Hatchets, Axes, Drawing-knives, Handaws, Curry Combs, Horse Brushes and Cards, Gun Locks, Gun Caps, Wood Cards, Chest Handles, Planes, &c.
April 21, 1855-ly

Groceries
FOR SALE BY CHARLES POPE, JR.
SUGAR, Salt, Coffee, Tea, Syrup, Chocolate, Starch, Saleratus, Cream Tartar, Salt Soda, Carb. Soda, Pepper, Spice, Alum, Borax, Copars, &c.
April 21, 1855-ly

Great Distress among the Army of Sevastopol!
Dreadful scarcity of Provisional—Oregon Granaries full and overflowing!!
Agents under Providence for fattening the lean line!!

CHARMAN & WARNER,
Do not suppose that Charman & Warner's establishment did off with that of the old "Spectator." We are happy to inform all of our friends in particular, and our true 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 tip-toe, and make him wish his throat as "large as a fence rail," so he might protrude 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 at the right! when you are striking a head-on towards the house of
CHARMAN & WARNER.
Oregon City, April 21, 1855-ly

Late Arrival.
IN addition to our present stock we are now receiving direct from New York, "tex clipper ship Phoenix,"

50 lbs. and half hbls. N. O. Sugar;
30 lbs. crushed sugar,
10,000 lbs. Rio coffee;
20 lbs. N. O. molasses, for sale low by
June 30-y WM. C. DEMENT & CO.,
Opposite the Land Office.

Just Received.
A splendid assortment of Family Groceries, such as tea, syrup, sugar, &c. also fine coarse salt, cream tartar, apples, oil peaches, sardines, oysters, clams, yeast powder, also a large quantity of superior chest-nut grinders, and a variety of every brand—and almost every thing else in our line of business—all of which will be sold at as low as at any other place in town, for cash or produce.
CHARMAN & WARNER.

Notice.
ALL those indebted to Preston, O'Neill & Co., are requested to call and settle the same immediately, by Cash or Produce. All debts remaining unpaid 1st of June, will be left for collection. (ap21tf) JAMES O'NEILL.

50 BBLs. Santa Cruz Lime just received, and for sale by
ap21tf WM. C. DEMENT & CO.

40 LBS. of Orange Seed for sale by
JAMES O'NEILL.

30 LBS. of Apple seed for sale cheap by
JAMES O'NEILL.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALLAN, McKINLAY & Co.,
General Commission Merchants, and wholesale and retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c., &c.
Oregon City, May 5. } George T. Allan,
Archibald McKinlay,
Thomas Lowe.

ALLAN, McKINLAY & Co., Lower
Scottsburg, Umpqua, Oregon.

ALLAN, McKINLAY & Co., Champan,
Oregon Territory. } May 5.

JAMES O'NEILL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Provisions & Hardware,
No. 1, Main Street.

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

Wm. C. Dement & Co.,
WHOLESALE and retail Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Paints, Oils, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, &c. Opposite the Land Office, Main St. Oregon City. June 1, 1855-73

JOHN R. MBRIDE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Lafayette, Yamhill County, O. T.

WILL, faithfully attend to all business entrusted to his professional care.
April 21, 1855-ly

JOHN P. BROOKS,
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, &c., Main Street.
A General Assortment kept up of Selected Goods, Canned, April 21, 1855-ly.

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express,
Between Oregon, California, the Atlantic States and Europe.

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