

For the Argus. Fruit Culture.—No. II.

In this number I promised to notice the different varieties that have fruited in Oregon, so far as they have come under my observation.

Summer Varieties.—Red June; scientific name, Early Strawberry. This attains a perfection in Oregon even above the high rank it held in the States; bears in three years from the time grafted in the root; ripens last of July. Early Harvest ripens about the same time; tree very healthy, but with me has not fruited yet. Red Astrachan ripens about the same time; bears early fruit, first-rate. Golden Sweet; smaller than in the States; may be called a small apple; tree healthy, early, and a constant bearer; ripens about the middle of August. Though the apple is inferior in size, it is equal if not superior to the same variety in the States. Sweet June; bears early and abundant fruit, equal to the same in the States; ripens about the same time of the last named. Summer Queen; thrives better when grafted or budded on a thrifty stock above ground; bears early apple; hard to beat. Early Bough; this is what I suppose my friend Newsom follows Mr. Lewellin in calling "July Bow," and which he pronounces worthless. In this I think him premature, though with me it was never great favorite. I observe, too, in Oregon it is more subject to mildew or leaf-blight than any of the cultivated varieties; nevertheless, I have raised some of the finest specimens of this apple here I ever saw. A word here on the subject of leaf-blight. It begins at the end of the limb and works downward, and if let alone will in some instances entirely destroy the tree. I believe it contagious; therefore, the remedy is to cut off the affected branches and bury or burn them. Early Pennock; excellent; bore with me three years from the graft; grows vigorously, and bears abundantly; ripens first of September; continues for a month. Summer Poutain; first-rate grower, early bearer, and as good in Oregon as anywhere else. Persons wishing a large variety of early fruit may add to these Sops of Wine, Early Joe, Summer Sweet, Paradise, and Jersey Sweet. All of them grow and thrive well with me, but none but the Sops of Wine and Jersey Sweet have fruited.

Most of the foregoing, although generally reckoned early fruit, may be kept good till the first or middle of October, and some of the last named even later. Full Apples.—Many that were termed fall apples in the States, ripen here in the fall or become fit for use, but will keep good through the entire winter, and consequently would more properly be called winter apples. The following however may be called fall apples:—Maiden Blush; bears early, constant, and abundant. Porter and Gravenstein; both good. Glass; a large sweet apple; good grower and early bearer, but not more than third rate fruit. Pamplin Sweet; no better than the last named. Holland Pippin; this does well; fruit very large. Many of the Gloria Mundi were sold for this at first in Oregon, but the mistake is now generally corrected.

Winter Apples.—Of these we have so many varieties that promise well that I hardly know how to begin. The White Winter Pearmain I place on my catalogue as my No. 1 winter apple; an early and constant bearer, and would with care in a fine good apple-house keep for a whole year, perhaps longer. Yellow Newtown; equally as good a grower, if well cultivated in good soil; not so early a bearer, but keeps nearly as well. Green Newtown; a slow grower with me under the most favorable circumstances; always inclined to grow at an angle of about 45 degrees, but bears early and regular, keeps as long as any other apple, and for richness of flavor has no superior. The tree sold for this at first by Mr. Lewellin was not genuine, but was entirely inferior to it in every sense; but that which he sold for the Vandever was the genuine Green Newtown. The tree Mr. Ladd at first sold for this was the Moamouth Pippin. I suppose they have both corrected their catalogues. Michael Henry Pippin; a very slow, scraggy grower, but bears early and keeps well; not high-flavored. American Golden Russet. If I were allowed to have only one tree, I would say, Let it be a Golden Russet! If I were allowed only one hundred, I would say, Let one of them be a Red June, and ninety-nine Golden Russets! I have had them to bear at one year old, and very often at two. I will close this article by giving the history of one Golden Russet tree now in my orchard. I planted my seed, Feb. 1852, in the spring of 1853 I cut off the top of one of the seedlings about 30 inches above the ground, and put in a Golden Russet scion. In 1854 it bore two apples, which came to maturity. In 1855 it bore about a peck. Last year it was so overloaded that to prevent the branches breaking I had to remove about one fourth part

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ADVERTISING RATES. One square (12 lines or less) one insertion, \$3.00 two insertions, 4.00 three insertions, 5.00 Each subsequent insertion, 1.00 Reasonable deductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ARGUS is happy to inform the public that he has just received a large stock of JOB TYPE and other new printing material, and will be in the speedy receipt of additions suited to all the requirements of the locality. HANDBILLS, POSTERS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLET-WORK and other kinds, done to order, on short notice.

DULLNESS OF GREAT MEN.—Descartes, the famous mathematician and philosopher, La Fontaine, celebrated for his witty fables, and Buffon, the great naturalist, were all singularly deficient in the powers of conversation. Marmontel, the novelist, was very dull in society. As to Corneille—the great dramatist of France—he was completely lost in society, so absent and embarrassed that he wrote of himself a witty couplet, importing that he was never intelligent but through the mouth of another. Wit on paper seems to be something widely different from that play of words in conversation, which while it sparkles dies; for Charles II., the wittiest monarch that ever sat upon the British throne, was so charmed with the humor of "Hudibras" that he caused himself to be introduced in the character of a private gentleman, to Butler, its author. The witty king found him a very dull companion, and was of opinion, with many others, that so stupid a fellow could never have written so clever a book. Addison, whose classic elegance has long been considered the model of style, was shy and absent in society, preserving even before a single stranger stiff and dignified silence. In conversation, Dante was taciturn and satirical. Grey and Alfieri seldom talked or smiled. Rousseau was remarkably trite in conversation—not a word of fancy or eloquence warmed him. Milton was unsocial and even irritable when much pressed by the talk of others.

DRAINAGE OF THE HUMAN SYSTEM.—Erasmus Wilson, a distinguished physiologist, counted the perspiratory pores on the palm of the hand, and in a square inch found 3,528, with each of which a little tube a quarter of an inch long was connected, making the length of tube in a square inch 882 inches, or 73 1/2 feet. On the pulp of the fingers the number of pores was a little greater; on the heel the number was 2,298, and the length of the tube 47 feet. Taking 2,800 as an average of the number of pores in the square inch over the whole surface of the body, and 700 consequently the length of the tube in inches, the number of square inches of surface in a man of ordinary size being 2,500, there would be 7,000,000 pores, and 1,750,000 inches of perspiratory tube, that is, 145,833 feet, or nearly 28 miles.—How important the necessity of attention to the skin, lest this drainage be obstructed!

AMUSING.—Mr. Webster, in his "Private Correspondence," tells an amusing anecdote of the manner in which the printer murdered the manuscript of his famous reply to Hayne. He had said "there is no such thing as half allegiance and half rebellion; no treason made easy," alluding to books entitled "Geometry Made Easy," "Logic Made Easy," &c.; but, he adds, "the printer put it 'treason mad easy.'" Twice I corrected the proof and wrote, as I thought, plain enough, "made easy." But I could not make it easy, and so it has gone through the Union, "treason mad easy." Finally, I went to the press, and had the whole sentence struck out!

MUTTON VS. PORK.—Physicians recommend mutton as the most wholesome meat—the easiest digested, and best suited to invalids, while pork, as every body knows, is the most unwholesome flesh eaten. In England mutton is a favorite dish, and we apprehend it is in this, rather than to roast beef, that the Englishman owes his robust health and easy complexion. Our people eat too much pork and too little mutton.—And yet, as a contemporary remarks, "mutton can be produced pound for pound at less than half the price of pork"—yields more nourishment when eaten, and keeping sheep does not exhaust a farm to the extent feeding hogs does. Sheep can be kept during the winter on hay and turnips, or mangle wurtzel, or sugar beets, while hogs will not without, at least, some corn." We would like to see in the papers fewer accounts of big pigs and more about fat sheep.—Portland Transcript.

METHODIST DISCIPLINE.—It appears that loud shouting is treated as a grave offence in a Methodist church in New York. At Albany, after fifteen evenings of trial and debate, "Brother Brank" was found guilty of shouting so loud during service as to attract attention and excite ridicule, and was duly sentenced to expulsion; but the pastor, Rev. Mr. Brown, took the responsibility of suspending the sentence during the good behavior of Mr. Brank. The offending brother confessed to the shouting, but maintained that, under the excitement of worship, he could not restrain his feelings. Mr. Brank is represented as an excellent and exemplary Methodist, and he makes appeal from the decision of his church to the Troy Conference. It is believed that the Methodist standards do not make shouting a disciplinary offense.

REPUTATION AND CHARACTER.—Many persons regard reputation, or what this world says of them, as more important than character, or what they are. Slander then has driven many an innocent and honest man to crime. Remember this in your idle and sinful twaddle about your neighbors, and remember it in your prayers for mercy.

of the fruit in July, but it matured two bushels of apples, and at the present time bids fair for another full crop. The Golden Russet apple may be used for culinary purposes as early as July, and may be kept with care till the first of April. The apple is under medium size, but has no superior in richness of flavor. N. S. Walnut Grove Nursery, } March 20, 1857. }

What a Man Costs.—Value of Education.

In a recent number of Hunt's Merchants' Magazine there is an interesting calculation on the subject of raising and educating men. It presents a new and striking argument in favor of education. It is to be regretted that there should be any necessity for using such an argument; but as there are in the world a great many men who measure all things—even their professed religion—by the "almighty dollar," the article will do good. Aside from that, it is one of interest—from its calculation—and will be read with pleasure. We have room for only a brief extract, which goes to show how much a man costs—what he is worth—what is his real money or commercial value—and what percentage an education, if given him, pays on the original investment. Mr. Hunt says:

"The average cost, with interest, of raising any person to the age of 21, will equal \$1,000. This is invested—what is the investment worth? It will cost \$100 a year to support him. To this add a mind, and in what an extraordinary ratio has the person's value been raised? He can now earn, suppose \$300 a year—that is, equal \$400 above the value of the idiot, which is set down to the credit of mind. "Now, add education, perfecting him from birth to maturity, and what can he earn? Is \$1,000 a year too much to allow? That is \$600 more than the uneducated man is allowed; and how highly must we rate the expense of education?—It could not average \$700, which therefore yields 100 per cent. People usually count the cost of growth and sustenance of the body as a part of the expense of education; but this should never be done; a clean distinction should always be made between the expenses to be charged to the body and those to be charged to the mind; and as clear a distinction should be made in case of the credits, for at once some very practical truths would be exhibited. Perhaps the following table will present the truth in a conspicuous manner:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Value. Body costs up to 21 years, \$1,000. Mind costs up to 21 years, 1,000. Education up to 21 years, 700. Body costs after that (per year), 100. Mind gains after that per year, 300. Education gains after that per year, 1000.

It is also to be noticed, that the uneducated man is more valuable in middle age than in advanced years; but the educated man grows more valuable as years increase, so that if he begin life with a sum representing the investment of \$10,000, he will find his income to double quite as soon as if his capital were in gold. "These figures are not fanciful; they are, of course, a certainty given for an uncertainty, and merely for illustration; they may be exchanged for any other to please any cavalier; but any fair test of the truth will prove that education will pay more than 100 per cent upon its cost. "It would appear, then, that any man who would reckon up his investments, must, to what he has in lands, cattle, implements, &c., add at least \$1,000 for every mature child he has raised; and if he has added to the child a good education, he has changed this otherwise unprofitable investment into a fortune of not less than \$10,000. Now, every principle of commercial economy would dictate that we should add a little investment if we can thereby save the whole, and much more readily should we do it if we can turn the whole into the most profitable of all investments. And what investment is there which will pay as well brain, mind, and education combined?"

FAMILY GOVERNMENT.—An eccentric clergyman, lately alluding in his pulpit to the subject of family government remarked that it is often said, "That now-a-days there is no such thing as family government. But it is false—all false! There is just as much family government now as there ever was—just as much as in the days of our fathers and grandfathers.—The only difference is, that then the old folks did the governing, now it is done by the young ones!"

REVENUE UPON TOBACCO IN ENGLAND.—The impost duty upon tobacco in England is very high, and forms no small portion of the revenue of the country. For the year ending March, 1856, the total amount of this duty was nearly twenty-five millions of dollars. In consequence of this exorbitant duty attempts are often made to smuggle on shore, which on detection are severely punished. The mate of an American vessel, recently caught at Liverpool in the act of smuggling the weed, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500, or suffer imprisonment for the term of six months.—The greater portion of the tobacco consumed in England, as well as in other portions of Europe, comes from this country.

The income of the Marquis of Westminster is £400,000 per annum; equal to \$5,000 per day, or over \$3 for every minute of time, night and day, thro' the year. Every tick of the clock throws a half dime into his purse.

Removal of the Inhabitants of Pitcairn's Island.

We learn by late English papers that the descendants of the mutineers of the English ship Bounty, whose romantic history has excited a world-wide interest, have been removed from Pitcairn's Island, in consequence of the colony having outgrown the means of sustenance which the island afforded. They were transferred to Norfolk Island, together with all their goods and chattels.

There are only eight of the first generation of settlers left—two men and six women. The oldest man is about sixty-one or sixty-two, and the oldest woman between seventy and eighty. Charles Christian is the grandson of the ringleader of the mutineers. The number of persons removed was 199—97 males and 102 females—one child having been born on the voyage, and named Denison, after the Governor-General of New South Wales. Pitcairn's Island is situated in lat. 25 4 S., long 130 25 W., and is only about four and a half miles in circumference, one mile and a half being its greatest length, not more than one square mile being available for cultivation; yet it has been the isolated home of a happy and thriving settlement of nearly 200 souls. Owing to the frugal and temperate habits of the people and the health of the climate, the population has outgrown its circumscribed limits.

Their new home—Norfolk Island—is situated in lat. 29 S. and lon. 168 10 E., being distant from Sidney about twelve hundred miles. It is six miles in length and four in breadth and contains about 14,000 acres. It is well watered and there is a high hill in the centre called Mount Pitt. For many years it was the penal settlement for the vilest and most incorrigible transported criminals sent from England to Van Deman's Land. But since the abolition of transportations to Tasmania, the convicts have been withdrawn from the island.

The locality to which these settlers have thus voluntarily transferred themselves is infinitely preferable to their former circumscribed home, both in dimensions, scenery and capabilities. It has been described as a little earthly paradise, and is capable of producing everything that can promote the well-being of a community. There are 2000 or 3000 acres of fine land now in cultivation, and as much more might be rendered fruitful. The island is very healthy, and no epidemics are known there. The soil produces both tropical and European fruits, vegetables and grain, besides spices, the sugar cane, cinnamon, coffee, the pepper vine, tobacco, &c.

There were left at Norfolk Island for the use of new occupants, 2000 sheep, 450 head of cattle, 20 horses, and provisions for twelve months with everything requisite for cultivation of the soil. The buildings on the island are of the most substantial character, and more than sufficient for the use of the Pitcairn settlers, who, in their former home, dwelt in rude palm thatched houses. The fine scenery, superior accommodations, enlarged territory and increased field of operations for their industry, together with the ample provision made for their sustenance, must render their new home a very attractive spot for these people of simple habits.

The history of this interesting colony, although known to a large portion of the reading community, may not be familiar to all. The ship Bounty, commanded by Captain Bligh, was dispatched by the British government to Tahiti, to convey young bread fruit trees to the West Indies. While on the voyage the crew mutinied, murdered the captain, set adrift a part of their number and took the vessel to Pitcairn's Island, where they arrived in 1789, with nine Tahitian men and thirteen women. There were ten of the mutineers, and their fate was for a long time unknown. From them sprang the present thriving colony.

REMEDY FOR DRUNKENNESS.—Dr. John Higginsbotham, surgeon in Nottingham, England, recommends Ipecacuanha as a cure for drunkenness. He says:—"When the mania comes on, the intense desire for alcoholic stimulus is so strong, as to render the sufferer subject to no control, and from the sensation of depression or sinking, he looks upon alcoholic stimulus as his only remedy. When a person is in this state, it will always be found that his stomach is in the fault, and that the unnatural appetite arises from that cause alone; if half a drachm of the powder of ipecacuanha be taken, so as to produce full vomiting, the desire for intoxicating stimulants is speedily removed. From the experience I have had of the effects of ipecacuanha, I am of the opinion, if a patient can be persuaded to follow up the emetic attack for a few times when the periodical attack comes on, that he will be effectually cured, and that the habit (for such I look upon it) will be broken."

A SUCCESSFUL WAR!—In the Seven Years War, so called, which originated between the English and French about some unhabited and worthless lands in Canada, and embroiled all Europe, the English boasted of their remarkable successes, as thus:—"They captured or destroyed one hundred ships of war belonging to the enemy, and acquired sixty millions in prize money; but then, in achieving all this, they sacrificed two hundred and fifty thousand lives and expended five hundred and fifty millions of dollars! A singular success this! A few more such successful wars would ruin most nations. It would in most instances surely be cheaper, as well as humane, to purchase peace before war is waged. And yet we hear men blustering about war as if it were mere pastime, or a certain means of profit and aggrandizement. War is both the curse and folly of nations. It originates in petty passions for the most part, and after the belligerents on both sides are well pummeled and fleeced, they accept terms of peace which are little more advantageous than those attainable before the fighting commenced.

How the City of Sandusky was saved from Famine. The Buffalo Republic is responsible for the following, which is as good as anything of its kind since Locke's moon story: "Years ago, when the course of trade ran in a counter direction to what we now behold, owing to a severe drouth the city of Sandusky underwent all the horrors of a protracted famine. The water on the bar at the mouth of the bay was so low that vessels were unable to reach the port, and as there was no land transportation at that time which could be relied upon in case of such emergency, it appeared as if Providence had forsaken the place entirely and that its inhabitants must soon perish. For days and weeks their stock of provisions had been gradually disappearing, until soon all was gone, and their only reliance was upon the few fish which they were enabled to obtain from the waters of the bay, and an occasional meagre supply of game from the neighboring forest. "At the time of which we write, the woods in that vicinity and in fact throughout the Western Reserve, were frequented by vast numbers of wild hogs which obtained a bountiful subsistence and grew fat upon the shack which everywhere abounded. These hogs were doubtless originally strays, but the scarceness of the population in the interior and the rapidity with which they multiplied, rendered them strangers to man and very shy of his presence. During the drouth, of which mention has already been made, large droves of these animals wended their way to the lake in the neighborhood of which they continue to remain. "Sandusky Bay, in particular, was a favorite place of resort for them, in the waters of which they were accustomed to wallow after slaking their thirst. Those who are acquainted with the locality of which we speak, will remember the annoyance to which the early settlers were exposed in the shape of fine red sand which covered the beach, and which, in times of high wind was not only exceedingly troublesome but dangerous. Thousands of hogs, in consequence of frequenting this spot, became totally blind; but still, with all the cunning which belongs to this perverse race in their natural state, they continued to elude their hunters. "One day, when the famine in the city was at its height, and when it was apparent that even the strongest must soon succumb, Joe B. took down his gun, and resolved to make a last effort to rescue his wife and little ones from a fate the most horrible of which the mind has any conception." All day long had their sunken eyes and shriveled hands implored him in vain for bread—and alas! he knew too well that not within the whole city was there a mouthful to be had, though he were to offer in exchange three its weight in gold. Nervous to desperation by this reflection, but still with feeble steps, he took his way to the forest, resolved not to return without relief in some shape. "For a long time he hunted in vain, traversing miles of dreary pathway, without so much as seeing a single evidence of animated nature, until he was on the point of yielding to despair. At this moment a noise, as of approaching footsteps, attracted his attention, and he paused, with every faculty rendered keen by hunger, to listen. Nearer and nearer came the tramping, and just as Joe, to screen himself from observation, took a shelter behind a tree, a wild hog emerged from a thicket advancing directly toward him, followed immediately by another, and another still. "The hunter, trembling with anxiety and excitement, raised his gun, but suddenly paused in astonishment at the singular phenomenon before him. The drove (for a drove there was) was approaching him in Indian file, and headed directly for

the bay. The second hog held in his mouth the tail of the first, the third that of the second, and so on, to the number of sixty and upward, each was holding fast to the caudal appendage of his predecessor, and were being led by the foremost of the drove, and he being the only one that could see, was thus conveying his afflicted companions.

"The hunter comprehended the scene in a moment, and instantly decided upon his course. Raising his gun deliberately, he fired, and severed the tail of the leader close to the roots. His affrighted leadership, with a loud squeal, bounded into the thicket and disappeared, while his blind companions came to a dead halt.—Joe quickly divested himself of his boots and crept stealthily up to the first of the band which stood quietly holding in his mouth the amputated tail of his former conductor. This the hunter seized and commenced gently pulling upon it. First one hog started, then another, then another, until soon, like a train of cars, all were in motion, and without pausing to rest for a single instant, Joe led them quietly into a huge pen near his residence, where they were soon slaughtered, and the city was saved."

IRON MORE COMBUSTIBLE THAN GUNPOWDER.—During a lecture delivered lately by Professor Faraday, at the Royal Institution of Science, a piece of pure iron peculiarly prepared, so that its particles might present a large surface to the action of the oxygen in the atmosphere, was ignited and continued to burn like tinder.—The ready combustion of iron, compared with gunpowder, was shown by a very simple experiment. Some iron filings and gunpowder were mixed together, and sprinkled into the flames of spirits of wine burning on a plate, when the iron filings caught fire and burnt in bright sparks, whilst the gunpowder passed through the flame without igniting; and the quantity that fell on the plate was afterwards dried and exploded. Lead prepared in a similar way was shown to be still more inflammable, for it caught fire in a beautiful flame when exposed to the air. The Professor stated that lead is nearly as inflammable as phosphorus, and he explained the cause of its not burning in ordinary circumstances to be that the solid product of combustion forms a film that prevents contact with the oxygen, and the conducting power of the other parts of the metal draws off and dissipates the heat. He pointed out the admirable arrangements by which these combustible properties of the metals are kept in proper control, and bodies that are really inflammable are made to serve as strong resistors of combustion.

Crinolina in Rhyme. BY THE PRINTER'S DEVIL.—A SON OF THE OLD MAN. A lady with a crinoline was walking down the street—her feathers fluttered in the air—her hoops stuck out a feet. She walked the earth as if she felt it she was no part, and proudly did she step along, for pride was in her heart. She did not see a curly dog which walked close by her side, all save the bushy tail of which her crinoline hid. His tail the dog with pleasure shook—it fluttered in the wind, and from the lady's crinoline stuck out a foot behind. A crowd the tail soon did espie, as it waved to and fro, and like a rudder seemed to point which way the maid should go. The curly dog right pleased was he, such quarters he had got, and walked beside the lady in a kind of doggy trot. Each step the lady now did take, served now to increase her train, while those who followed in her wake roared out with might and main. Some held their sides and laughed so hard, and many fairly cried, and many even still confessed that day they'd "like to die." But still the lady sailed along, and crinoline and pride, unmindful of the crowd behind, or dog close by her side. But soon another dog espied the tail which fluttered free—it so provoked his doggy ire he could not let it be—but with a deep ferocious growl, for battle straight he went, and 'neath the lady's crinoline both dogs were quickly pent. They fought 'tis said one hour or more—the lady nothing knew—but with her head erect sailed on, and did her way pursue. Some say she never would have known at all about the fight, had not one dog mistook and gave her leg an awful bite. But since that day I've heard it said, the lady ne'er was seen upon the street, with so much pride—and such a crinoline.

It is a singular fact that duels and suicides are unknown among the Turks.—They believe in predestination, and are rigidly opposed to the idea of hastening death by arsenic or gunpowder. The conduct of the Turks in this respect may be therefore held up as a model for polite imitation.

Gutenberg and Faust printed the Bible with metal types in 1440.