

bondmen and bondmaids to be bought, and held for a possession and an inheritance for their children after them, were to be of the heathen round about them. Over their brethren they were not to rule with rigor. Our Southern system is in strict conformity with this injunction. Men of our own blood and of our own race, wherever born, or from whatever clime they come, are free and equal. We have no castes or classes amongst white men—no 'upper tondom' or 'lower tondom.' All are equals.

The preliminary assumption, that the persons here called "bondmen and bondmaids" were slaves, may pass unnoticed now, since we shall presently examine his attempt to prove it. We wish the attention of the reader to Mr. Stephens's claim that, however the continued existence of a degraded or Pariah caste is essential to Southern society, this caste does not consist of white men.

(Here we must charitably caution the inexperienced and unreflecting reader not to be misled by a superficial examination, or by mere outside appearances, however specious. When, sitting at the hospitable board of a Southern gentleman, you see standing behind the host's chair a person with light complexion, straight hair, thin lips, and prominent nose, and bearing, in all those characteristics, a marked resemblance to the host himself, you must not conclude, merely on the evidence of your eyes, that this person is white, or that he is of the race, still less of the blood, of the host. The host knows more about that matter than you, a stranger, possibly can; and good breeding requires you to acquiesce in the decision which the host and his family have already made, that however this white-looking person may seem to resemble a man and a brother, he is really only an African and a nigger.)

The assumption of Mr. Stephens then is, that after you have carefully sifted from the Southern population those who seem to be white, but are not—the remainder are not only free, but equal; divided neither into "castes" nor "classes." Let us look at it.

We have repeatedly heard from the lips of Southern people, and often seen in books descriptive of Southern life, the expressions, "poor whites," "mean whites," "crackers," and "sand-hillers." How comes it that such expressions are used at all? What do Southern people mean when they use them? And what fact in Southern life do they indicate and describe?

The last published expression of this sort which has come to our notice is in the London Daily News, purporting to be a letter from "An English Traveler" among "The Southern States of the North American Union," and dated Jan. 6th, 1857. It is as follows:

"Through the central portion of the State of Mississippi, that which lies on each side of the road from Columbus to Jackson, as soon as one leaves the prairie land, twenty-five miles from the former of these towns, one is treated to pine forest a discretion, with occasional dashes of swamp by way of variety. The population is scanty; and the houses, such as they are, for the most part are inhabited by that most wretched, most cadaverous, most thin-skinned, most lean, most haggard, most woebegone, forlorn, helpless, God-forsaken-looking portion of the human race—the poor, niggerless whites of the slave States. I have many varieties of the genus homo, and many varieties of the misery to which he is at all times liable, but I think I have never seen men in whom hope, energy, and courage, to all outward appearance, seemed so utterly extinguished as in these. Their attenuated frames, hollow cheeks, fireless, expressionless eyes, drawing, feeble accents, spiritless movements, and ghastly complexion, spoke either of a race degenerated beyond redemption or of the extremity of physical misery. I never met one of them without going away with the feeling that I had just seen a man on whom either famine or fever had done its worst. Their position is certainly most demoralizing and disheartening. They are despised alike by negroes and planters.—They manage to draw a wretched subsistence from a patch of Indian corn around their log cabins, but they will not work for others, as this would put them on a level with the slaves. Those who can muster up enough money for the journey, invariably make their escape to the Western wilds; but a great number, of course, are compelled to stand their ground, and get along as best they can. Society they have none. There are among them none of the hearty enjoyments of existence; none of the pleasures, frivolities, gaieties of peasant life in all European countries. They are generally far removed from all neighbors of their own race; they cannot associate with the negroes; they chew, spit, 'loaf,' and die, melancholy, taciturn, surly, and sickly. With these passing remarks, let me drop the curtain on them. They are an unpleasing vision. The world has for years been ringing with the wrongs and miseries of the Turkish rayah and the Irish peasant. I have seen a good deal of both. In physical comfort the rayah occupies a position of which 'poor whites' hardly dream; in lightness of heart, in the joys of the mind, the Irish peasant is king in comparison."

The statement of this English traveler fully corroborates Mr. Stephens's statement respecting the entire separation between the class called "white men" and the opposite class—black, yellow, and white—who are grouped together as "niggers" or "Africans;" it also explains those mysterious southern phrases above mentioned—"poor whites"—"mean whites"—"Crackers"—and "Sand-hillers;" we will therefore assume it to be authentic information, and regard in that light its statements additional to what Mr. Stephens has told us, and also its statements contrary to what Mr. Stephens has told us; namely, first, that the poor whites "cannot associate with the negroes," and next, that "they are despised

alike by negroes and planters." A full corroboration of both these statements, and a full explanation of the reasons of them, may be found in the admirable and philosophical work, entitled "Despotism in America," by Richard Hildreth. Meanwhile, we have found, not only that the assumed 'equality' of the white people of the South, and their freedom from class distinctions, are entirely without foundation in fact, but that the Honorable Alexander H. Stephens has found a deliberate lie necessary to the plausible statement of his case.

We now come to the region of argument. Having taken for granted, through fourteen pages, the propriety of slavery, Mr. Stephens now undertakes to prove it, and appeals, for that purpose, first to the laws of nature, and next to the laws of God. Through this investigation we will follow him in another article.

Justus.

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1857.

D. W. CRAIG is authorized to do any business connected with The Argus Office during my absence. W. L. ADAMS.

There will be a celebration in this city on the Fourth by the Sons of Temperance, the Cold Water Army, and the Sabbath Schools.

The steamships Commodore and Republic reached Portland, the former on Saturday and the latter on Sunday last.

We are under obligations to Wells, Fargo & Co. and J. W. Sullivan for ample files of papers.

The first number of the Occidental Messenger, the new "democratic pro-slavery paper," printed by an "association of gentlemen," and edited by S. P. Hall, a newly-arrived stranger from a "farrin land," has come to hand. The paper is printed in large type, and its mechanism is good enough. We have examined the paper carefully, and have laughed over it till our vest hasn't got a single sound button left on it. It may not be a laughable subject, but, nevertheless, like the Irishman who laughed when he saw the corpse of his mother shipped back to "swate Ireland" in a box marked "bacon," we have laughed at the efforts of our new friends to dress up and label the loathsome carcass of African slavery in a manner that might tempt the appetites of Oregonians. Whether it is owing to the bungling manner in which the subject has been handled, or to the extreme rottenness of the carcass, which, even being "let alone," emits an odor which, like the offence of Hamlet's uncle, is "so rank it smells to heaven," we presume that most of the readers of this sheet will conclude with us that, from the Corvallis experiment, "the more it is stirred the more it stinks."

Now we haven't the most distant idea of insinuating aught against the right of Avery & Co., or any disciples of Brigham or the King of Dahomey, in Oregon, to raise money, buy a press, and send on for an editor to publish a paper devoted to advocating slavery, polygamy, cannibalism, or even the revival of the slave trade with the king of Dahomey direct. They would have a full and unquestionable right to do so, and out of the 2000 democratic editors in the Union, we doubt not that at the click of \$1000 in "yellow boys" per annum, 1500 applicants at least would start up willing to engage under either of the names mentioned above.

But while we are disposed to admit the full right of all sects and parties to publish papers, and freely advocate as distinct doctrines, slavery, polygamy, amalgamation, Gerrit-Smith-abolitionism, a revival of the slave trade, and fire eating disunionism as advocated by prominent locofocos in the South, or whether they mix all these 'isms' into one grand conglomerated hotch-potch and pitch the crawling compound into an omnibus sack and, after labeling it "democracy," fling it across the back of some lecherous, sniveling Yankee, fresh from a grog-shop in Chickopee, and start him out peddling it as a sort of "Union-saving" prophylactic; we somehow or other are always possessed with a sort of idea that a paper started in the nineteenth century, to advocate these isms under the full blaze of gospel truth, and the light of civilization, amid the rattle of machinery, and the merry song of untold millions of free laborers pushing along the car of improvement and rapidly rising in the general march of progression to a dignity of position that the God of heaven intended they should occupy as the peers of nobles and princes,—we say that somehow or other we have got the idea that such a paper, advocating a return to heathenism, ought to be at least lively, crank, and spicy, if not able. When a man comes among us openly advocating an institution which converts man into a beast, loads him with chains, tears him from the bosom of his family, and puts him up upon the auction block as a chattel, to be bought and worn out without the hope of a reward other than that his Father in Heaven shall crown him with—merely to minister to the cupidity and avarice of such men as Legree—an institution which degrades

the poor white free laborer almost to the level of the slave, corrupts the sons and daughters of the wealthy, debauches their morals, and drives them to an idiotic imbecility, besides paralyzing industry, retarding improvements, reducing the price of real estate, fostering ignorance, and plunging a whole community into a tormenting fear of insurrection and murder—such a man ought to be able to drive a lively quill, and make a paper that has at least the one redeeming quality of being "spirited," instead of being filled up with stolid columns of prosy nonsense, bald-faced assertions, and stupid falsehoods, grinning hideously through a black and flimsy gossamer, and making even a pro-slavery gossamer almost ashamed to be seen with the nigger organ sticking out of his breeches pocket.

In looking carefully over the columns of the Messenger, we see nothing to distinguish it from black democratic papers generally, other than an open declaration of "what it would be after," rather than the ground-hog and hermaphrodite policy that has characterized the conduct of Crapkey's organ and its tail Times.—The Messenger is to be an out and out nigger organ. It fills its columns with repeating over and over again the editor's opinion that Slavery would be a fine thing for Oregon, besides a few groundless assertions which show the editor to be very poorly posted in politics. All of his orations are amply refuted by the opinion of aut Peggy, who "don't believe in no such thing." Besides, aut Peggy's opinion is based on ample historical and statistical evidence, while this editor's opinion we fear has no other basis than the salary he receives. Stop his stipend, and he would probably leave for California again, with a very poor opinion of Oregonians, as well as an opinion that niggerism "wouldn't pan out."

We think the whole concern will wink out in a short time, and be buried in the tomb in which the skeleton of Mattoon's Expositor is now being shuffed about by worms, and its soul will either enter Avery, or take up its line of march to black oblivion—"where all the bad darkies go."

HYPOCRISY OF NEGRO WORKSHIPPERS.—A negro named John Redman was exposed to sale—actually put under the auctioneer's hammer—in St. Clair county, Illinois, on the 18th inst., because he had dared intrude himself as a resident, in a community thick grown with noisy declaimers of the Institution of Slavery.—By a statute of 1853, passed by a republican Legislature, any negro who rests the sole of his foot upon the free soil (!!!) of that sanctified commonwealth, for the purpose of remaining ten days, whether bond or free, forfeits his freedom, and may be sold, as other stock, in the shambles, to the highest bidder.—Corvallis Messenger.

Now the truth is that Redman was not put up for sale "under the auctioneer's hammer," and the "statute passed in 1853, was not passed by a Republican Legislature," but by a locofoco Legislature, as every political stripling knows. In 1853 the Republican party was not organized in a single State in the Union, and the locofocos had a large majority in both branches of the Illinois Legislature. Every Whig and every free State democrat voted against the act of 1853, if we remember rightly, and its passage was purely a locofoco triumph. Redman would have been sold under this inhuman statute, if a white man had not volunteered to pay the jail fee and other expenses, some sixty odd dollars. So much for the uncertainty of locofoco papers.

Stone-ware.

S. M. Harris & Brother have left in our office a beautiful stone pitcher, just the kind of a one adapted to the wants of a cold water office. It was made of clay discovered in this city by these enterprising workmen, after spending much money in experimenting upon clays in different parts of the country in endeavoring to find that which would make stone ware. We are truly glad that they have succeeded in their enterprise, and that we shall have in the course of a few months an article manufactured at a home which is hardly excelled in any country.

Flour in San Francisco has gone down to \$8.75 to \$11.00 per bbl. Bacon has gone up so that our buyers are paying from 14 to 18c.

An interesting communication in reference to the Tualatin River Improvement is crowded out this week. We learn from it that Esq. Humphrey will visit Hillsboro the first Monday in July, to open books for subscription. The improvement will be completed. Let the friends of the enterprise take hold of it.

Hon. Fayette McMullin, late member of Congress from one of the mountain districts of Virginia, has been appointed Governor of Washington Territory. J. P. Anderson declined the appointment.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Dr. Milliken in today's paper.

Jean C. Schaub, a French tailor died in Salem last week, Thursday, from the effects of a dose of arsenic taken through mistake.

The body of Mr. Bell, who was on the Portland at the time it went over the Falls, was recovered this week.

A vast quantity of correspondence on hand, some of which will probably be "excepted."

Josephine. The following letter, which we clip from the Sentinel, contains the latest news from Josephine:

ALTHOUSE, June 25th, 1857.

Mr. Editor—Sir: The whole Democratic ticket in Josephine County was elected on Monday last, except M. C. Barkwell. He was defeated by Dr. W. H. Watkins, by about 150 majority. While I would say nothing to the disparagement of Dr. Watkins' personal character, I am bound to say that his election ought to be considered a disgrace to Josephine county. Ever since he came amongst us, he has been known as a warm ardent and enthusiastic defender of Seward, Banks & Co., and their higher law and union sliding principles. However, as he is probably, the only black republican elected to the Constitutional Convention, he will be able to do but little harm. Lane is about 100 ahead of Lawson—official returns not in. Business matters are more lively on our various mining streams than has been the case before in three years.

Yours,

ALTHOUSE.

Jackson County.

The Sentinel gives the official vote of Jackson county as follows:

Constitutional Convention,		
Duncan,	598 Phillips,	135
Reed,	415 Green,	74
Newcomb,	444 Curtis,	184
Prim,	571	
Council,		
Berry,	535 Willard,	98
Representatives,		
Flown,	424 Dyer,	112
Hughes,	498 Birch,	78
Joint Rep.		
Belknap,	510	
For Convention,	553 Against,	180

G. L. T'Vault, only son of W. G. T'Vault, editor of the Sentinel, died at Jacksonville, on the 7th inst. of the bilious fever. The deceased was junior partner in the Sentinel office.

We learn from the Jacksonville Sentinel that H. H. Brown, the newly elected member to the Legislature from Jackson county, killed a Chinaman on the 8th inst. by kicking him. Brown was supervisor on the road, and whilst working, the roads, he had some altercation with "John," a very lean and diseased Chinaman, during which he "supposed" the man was in the act of drawing a knife, and gave him a kick in the side which resulted in his death in about twenty minutes. The Sentinel says the evidence given on the examination of Brown before Esq. Hoffman, went to show that the homicide was accidental, and that "death ensued as a consequence of a diseased heart and lungs."

PORTLAND, June 23, 1857.

Friend Adams—From the Times of last Saturday I cut the following:

"At the election of October, 1853, in Ohio, it is notorious that in open flagrant and palpable violation of the express language of their Constitution, the negroes, in nearly all the strong abolition holds, were permitted to vote at the expense of the purity of the judges who permitted and sanctioned it. In the Dayton district, Mr. Vallandigham (democrat) is contesting the election of Campbell (republican) upon this ground, and has conclusively proven enough negroes to have so illegally voted for Campbell to defeat his alleged election."

I send it to you thinking it might escape your notice, and ask you to put us up to the facts in the case. I send it to you knowing that you are always able and willing to untangle the most knotty coils of black democratic falsehoods.

Yours,

Our friend is informed that Campbell was elected over Vallandigham in the 3d Congressional district of Ohio by 19 majority. We will give a little light upon the negro-voting business by publishing the following, which we clip from Congressional debates of the 8th Dec. ult.:

"Mr. McMullin inquired whether free negroes did not vote in Mr. Campbell's district, or something to that effect.

Mr. Campbell—I believe one negro vote was given in my district. That was cast by a man who was not authorized to do so under a decision of the Court, and he voted for my opponent, [Laughter.]

Mr. Campbell sent to the Clerk's desk a paper, which was read, signed by the person just referred to, named Anderson, claiming the right of suffrage, because, among other things, he was three quarters white, the remainder being made up of African and Indian blood; and further, that his father was a brother of ex-Gov. Wilson Shannon. [Excessive laughter.]

Mr. Giddings called his colleague to order for casting an imputation on a colored constituent, by representing a brother of Wilson Shannon to be his father, [Renewed laughter.]

Mr. Campbell—My colleague will please excuse me. I was driven to the necessity of referring to this fact by the number of questions propounded. Let the gentlemen on the other side decide whether the Shannons are white men or not, [Laughter.]

It will be seen by the above that the "nigger" who has furnished so much capital for three penny black democratic whippers in, was a mulatto, one eighth African, one eighth Indian, and three fourths white, and, like most mulattoes, was regularly descended from a full blooded locofoco, and following in the footsteps of his illustrious sire, voted the locofoco ticket.

There are hundreds of "niggers" in Ohio with probably less African blood in their veins than Anderson, who, by a rigid construction of the Ohio law, are debarred from voting. In fact a man under this law can hardly pass inspection at the polls unless he has a pretty white skin, and we very much doubt whether all the Portland editors could do so. The law may be unnecessarily severe, but that is between the people of Ohio and these locofoco darkies.

As still further proof that "niggers" generally vote the locofoco ticket, we will instance the Alexandria precinct in Louisiana, where a majority of the votes cast at the last election were negro votes, and every one of them voted for Buchanan. At the Five Points in New York city, which is settled principally by negroes, Fillmore got 13 votes, Fremont 17, and Buchanan 576, showing conclusively that the niggers in mass voted the locofoco ticket. We also recollect that the Louisville Journal in speaking of the "niggers" in Indianapolis, (Ind.) thought they must be "Buck-niggers" because the most of them joined in the locofoco procession.

Now we don't pretend to say that either law or public sentiment that excludes these children of locofoco ancestors from all the privileges of citizenship, merely because their skins are a little "yaller," is either humane or christian, but locofocos have passed the laws, and locofoco editors are very busy in appealing to the prejudices of greasers, and all we ask of them is to acknowledge the truth, that the great majority of these "voting niggers" are locofocos; and "came honestly by it."

Ed. Argus.—As the sentiments of good and public men are treasured up in the memories of the people, and as the authors of the two following toasts are still in our midst, we beg to call public attention to them for the foundation of displays of patriotism on the ensuing 4th. They were delivered on July 4th, as per Spectator July 9th, 1846.

Toast No. 1.—"As this day is a celebration of the independence of the United States of America, and the stars and stripes, with the golden eagle at the head, as a token of liberty—so may Oregon continue from year to year to celebrate the same; and may the day speedily arrive when she shall be added to the brilliant number of stars and the great republic not ashamed of her legitimate Son.

Toast No. 2.—"May the time soon come when the Lion and the Unicorn may cease to go about on the North American continent seeking whom they may bite."

We cheerfully give place to the foregoing gems which our correspondent has just "dug up," for the same reason that we once gave the history of a certain "leather medal" heir-loom which belonged to the apprentices of our office when first we came in possession of it. The authors of the "toasts" were undoubtedly locofocos, as none other than a locofoco could have got a single idea, in a single sentence, so tangled up as to have christened Oregon as a "she" and a "son." It is in perfect harmony with 'squatter sovereignty,' and locofoco principles generally.

Freedom and Slavery.

G. Q. Colton, formerly of Georgia, writing to the St. Albans Messenger, from St. Louis, furnishes the following illustration of the influence of slavery on the prosperity of the State. His letter was written previous to the late city election in St. Louis:

"A farmer from the East was travelling in the western part of Iowa, seeking a locality. He came at length to a farm that pleased him. It had a comfortable house and barn, was well wooded and watered, and a part of it was under cultivation.—There were between five and six hundred acres. The proprietor told him that if he would take the whole, he should have it for twenty-two dollars per acre—half cash down, and half in one year. The price and terms suited, and the traveller said he would accept in case he did not suit himself better in a few days. He travelled five or six miles further, and came to a farm of about the same size, but better in several respects. The buildings were better, and a larger portion of the land was under cultivation. The owner stated that if he would take the whole he could have it for six dollars and a quarter per acre.—The bargain was struck at once, and the deed was prepared in due form; and as the former commenced reading it to the purchaser—"in the town of—county of—State of Missouri," "stop," says the purchaser, "is this Missouri?" "Yes," says the proprietor, "my farm lays directly on the line of Iowa." "Well, I'll not have it at any price—my wife and daughter would never come into a slave State to live. I'll go back and take the farm I spoke for on the other side of the line." It was in vain that the proprietor answered him that there were no slaves in that region—not one in the county. Now if the case had been mine, I should have purchased the farm in Missouri, under the firm conviction that in five or ten years, the State would free itself from slavery; and I would have added my voice and vote to accomplish that result."

Free soil bears a premium of about four to one against slavery, side by side. It is not possible for Missouri to hold out many years against such influences. The same writer remarks that St. Louis is free soil, and the State fast becoming so. He lately met a South Carolinian, who had served as captain in the invasion of Kansas last year. He had come down the river. "Last week," said he, "I started to return to Kansas—got as far as Jefferson city, and found nine hundred abolitionists going on the boat—it was too much for me, and I returned to this city."

The siege of Rivas lasted from the 21st of March to the 1st of May, and the stock of provisions on hand when Walker capitulated did not exceed three days' supply. The enemy had concentrated a large force around the place of about 4,000 men, while Walker's whole force, according to Gen. Heintzinger's report, counting wounded, sick, and native troops, amounted to 447 men—of whom 173 were in the hospital. Gen. Walker maintained his dignity throughout, and, though reduced to a mere handful, he and his brave men did not deign to enter into negotiations with the enemy by whom they were surrounded, but marched out of the town they had so gallantly defended, with all the honors of war. "No surrender!" was the word to the last.

"THE QUESTION OF SLAVERY IN OREGON."—We will publish communications pro and con on the question of making Oregon a Slave State, but in all cases they must be published over the real name of their authors. We believe this discussion ought not to be anonymous.—Crapkey's Organ.

We are glad to see that Umpqua county has elected Jesse Applegate and Levi Scott to the constitutional convention, and James Cole to the Legislature, over their black democratic opponents. The members elect are Republicans.

L. O. O. F.

The Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Old Fellows of Oregon will hold its next annual communication in the city of Portland, on the 8th of July next.

W. P. BEANS, Grand Secretary.

June 20, 1857.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the Lion county Bible Society will be held in the court-house at Albany on the 8th day of July (second Wednesday), at 11 o'clock A. M. Addresses will be expected from Rev. Mr. Roberts and Rev. Mr. Condon. All favorable to the cause are requested to attend.

By order of Directors.

JOEL SHEPARD, Pres't.

JOHN BARROWS, Sec'y.

Notice.

The ninth anniversary of the Willamette Baptist Association will be held with the Clackamas church, five miles north of Oregon City, near the residence of Hon. W. T. Matlock. The exercises connected therewith will commence on Friday, the 26th day of June, inst., and continue over Sunday. Ample provision will be made for all who may attend. W. C. JOHNSON, Cler'k.

OREGON CITY, June 12, 1857.

MARRIED:

In Clackamas county, June 23d, by Rev. G. H. Atkinson, Mr. JAMES R. COVENS, late of Ohio, to Miss CATHERINE A. SCOTT, late of Illinois.

The happy bridegroom made an admirable beginning in his new relation by enclosing a dollar to the printer. Long may he and his beloved wave!

In Portland, June 23d, by the Rev. Mr. Rutledge, Mr. GEORGE A. COFFIN to Miss MARGARET ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, both of that city.

At Glen Avoca, Yamhill county, on the 21st of June, G. W. LAWSON, Esq., to Miss MARY EVANS DAVIS, both of Portland.

DIED:

On Tuesday, June 9th, at his residence in Clackamas county, FRANCIS MAREY, of typhoid fever.

ALBERT MILLIKEN,

DENTIST,

(From Placer county, California.)

Will perform all Operations on the Teeth.

Office—Between Allan, McKim's & Co's and Albernethy & Co's. Oregon City, June 27.

Look at This!

THE advertisement I inserted in The Argus, offering my land and personal estate for sale, is recalled. For reasons perfectly satisfactory to myself, I shall NOT SELL.

Yours, respectfully,

June 27, 1857-11 W. WILLIAMS.

Notice to Stockholders.

The 3d instalment of 10 per cent. on the capital stock of the Tualatin R. Trans. & N. Co. is required to be paid to the Treasurer on or before the 20th July next.

By order of the Directors.

THOS. POPE, Pres't.

J. V. J. JOHNSON, Sec'y. June 27-11w4

Notice to Stockholders.

The 4th instalment of 10 per cent. on the capital stock of the Tualatin R. Trans. & N. Co. is required to be paid to the Treasurer on or before the 15th August next.

By order of the Directors.

THOS. POPE, Pres't.

J. V. J. JOHNSON, Sec'y. June 27-11w8

GUN SMITHING.

BEING permanently located in Oregon City, I am prepared to carry on the business of GUN-SMITHING.

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Those who favor me with their patronage, may expect to have their work done right.

Those who leave GUNS at my Shop for repairs, and do not call for them within six months of the time set for the work to be done, may expect to have them sold to pay charges.

FERDINAND WILDE.

June 27, 1857. 11m18

THE SPELL IS BROKEN!

THE ELECTION IS PAST!

S. MARKS

IS SELLING OFF AT FIRST COST,

the best selected stock of Fancy Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,

ever offered in this market.

Being about to close up his business, he would call the particular attention of all purchasers to the above notice. He can assure customers that he now offers the best inducements for the investment of money by those who desire to purchase goods of an excellent quality, and

AT EXTREMELY LOW RATES!

His full stock will be sold without reserve, at low prices, and all closed out as soon as possible.

Oregon City, June 27, 1857-11f

IMPORTANT

To Northern California & Oregon.

THE MERCHANTS and TRADERS from these sections of the country visiting the city of SAN FRANCISCO,

will find it to their advantage to

Call, Examine, and Purchase from

the immense stock of

HUGHES & WALLACE,

(105 & 107 SACRAMENTO ST.)

comprising every quality, description, and variety of Goods in their line of business.

HUGHES & WALLACE, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

White Goods, Linens, Lace, Embroideries, Millinery Goods, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Combs, Brushes, &c.

Yankee Notions, &c. Perfumery, Cutlery, French Fancy Goods, German Fancy Goods, Agents Clark's Cotton, Marshall's Thread.

105 & 107 Sacramento St., S. F.

N. B.—Our immense and well-assorted stock of our own direct importation.

je27m3 HUGHES & WALLACE.

Administrator's Notice.

WHEREAS, letters of administration having been granted by the honorable Probate court of Clackamas county, Oregon Territory, to the undersigned upon the estate of George Crow, late of said county, deceased—liberally all persons having claims or demands against the said estate, are requested to present them, with the necessary vouchers, within one year from and after the date of this notice; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to me, at my residence on the Willamette river, one mile south of Oswego.