

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1857.

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

The Constitution.

We shall vote against the Constitution for many good reasons. We consider it a huge viper, with poisonous fangs in its head, a legion of eggs in its belly, and a deadly sting in its tail. It is now coiled up, labeled from head to tail with democracy, trying to charm the people to take it into their bosom, when it will instill its poison into the body politic, and render it as completely paralyzed as under the odious principle of caucus sovereignty. That it has some excellent qualities, real shining scales of pure silver, glistening in the bulk of its snaky coil, we concede. Indeed, who would be expected to take a thing into his bosom, that at first sight discovered itself to be all viper, scaly, hissing, and slimy? As it is now "on exhibition," to be examined preparatory to our acceptance at an annual cost of some thirty or forty thousand dollars, let us be shrewd and careful as horse jockeys at least, who are very careful not to get "bit" in a bargain. In examining the thing, let us begin the work with its head, and like the Yankee buyer of horse flesh, suppose we "open its mouth" to begin with. After its jaws are fairly squeezed open with a stick, what do we see? In article I, section 1, we read:

"We declare that all men, when they form a social compact, are equal in rights." Do you see the direction in which that fang is designed to dart? It ignores all natural, unalienable rights inherited by man from his great Father. It acknowledges no rights outside of conventional compacts. The great fact enunciated by our forefathers, that "all men enjoyed the unalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," and that "governments are instituted among men to secure these rights," is purposely lost sight of by this Constitution. "All men are equal in rights when they form a social compact." Broad philanthropy, indeed! Then five Yankees and two Missourians from Oregon, finding themselves shipwrecked on a desolate island, desire to form a "social compact." The five Yankees being shrewd, and having the balance of physical power, and viewing themselves as of a "superior race" to Missourians, conclude to live an easy life, and subject the Missourians to their government and make servants of them. The Missourians would be apt to object to this, but the Yankees would only have to point them to the constitution of Oregon, for which they had perhaps voted, to show them that it was only such men as formed a social compact that were equal in rights, and as the five Yankees had very shrewdly concluded to "institute a government" for themselves and had left the Missourians outside of the compact, they were in precisely the same position in which Judge Taney viewed the inferior races at the time of the Revolution—lone, solitary wanderers, outside of social compacts, destitute of all unalienable rights, and liable to be preyed upon by any force that was adequate to their subjugation. To be sure, these poor Missourians might quote the declaration of Independence as a solemn avowal by their forefathers of the existence of these rights, as well as the piratical character of all "governments not instituted among men to secure" them, but the Yankees would only have to point them to the fact that Breckenridge, Vice President of the United States, stated in a stump speech at Dayton, Ohio, last summer that "the Declaration of Independence was a political abstraction," also that Douglas said "it was only meant to apply as between us and the people of Great Britain," and John Pettit declared in the U. S. Senate that it was "a self-evident lie." The Yankees would, of course, inform them that the Oregon Constitution was framed by modern democrats, on purpose to harmonize with the doctrine of Breckenridge, Douglas, and Pettit, three distinguished democrats; and as the Declaration of Independence was a "self-evident lie," or a mere "political abstraction," and was only "meant to apply as between us and the people of Great Britain," and not between Yankees and Missourians, therefore, there was nothing in the Declaration of Independence, nothing in the Constitution of Oregon, and really nothing in the Bible, to prove that an "inferior race" should not become subject to their superiors in number and physical force.

We have now looked into the mouth of this venomous reptile, and shown it to possess a fang, poisonous and terrible. We shall in due time proceed to dissect the belly, and drag out some of the "armed Moors," who like those secreted in the belly of the "Divine art of Pangloss" to open the gates of Troy to the Hellenes, are waiting to rush out and "eat up the people's substance."

The first section of the first article of this Constitution ought to be enough to damn it with any enlightened man, and sink it as deep in Ocean, that a Kanaka couldn't raise it by diving.

The Commodore arrived on Monday. The news from California is unimportant.

There has been a terrible wailing around the Land Office in this city lately—Guthrie "weeping, and refusing to be comforted"—because a petition has been deposited in Jo Lane's breeches' pocket signed by Judge Williams, Dandy, Gov. Curry, Harding, Grover, Smith, Nesmith, and Czupkay's agent, with perhaps a few other oath-bound members of the midnight caucus conspirators at Salem. The petition is said to ask Buchanan to hand over the keys of the Receiver's Office in this city to A. L. Lovejoy (a man the seat of whose pants is full of splinters from the mourning-bench of caucus sovereignty).

Now this is a matter which we care nothing about, consequently we shall make no objection to this strict observance of the "time-honored usages of our party," in removing an old callous-kneed devotee for a new convert, who is yet able to show a fair crop of splinters from the mourning-bench of "driven-nigger caucus sovereignty."

The facts are simply these: The clique has concluded that to "save the Union," Lovejoy must have the office, and that "Guthrie must go home to see his uncle." The wail that goes up from the Receiver's Office at midnight is said to sound like this—"I wish they'd let the Union slide!"

WITHOUT SHAME.—If we should point out all the falsehoods of locofoco papers in this Territory, we should have little space for other matter. One of the most barefaced and shameless we have noticed is that of the Occidental, which publishes the two following resolutions, and says they were passed at a Republican meeting in Ohio:

"Resolved, That while we deeply oppose the necessity of the shedding of human blood, and the destroying of human life, we should rejoice in a successful slave insurrection which would teach slaveholders the wrong and danger involved in the act of slaveholding, and the numerous outrages which slavery necessarily inflicts upon its victims.

"Resolved, That the slaveholder should be made to dream of death in his sleep, and to apprehend death in his dish and tabor; fire should meet him in his bed, and poison should meet him at his table; and the silent angel of death should everywhere be invoked to frighten him in the midst of his murderous slaveholding revelry."

Now, the fact is, the Occidental would have perpetrated no greater falsehood if it had claimed to extract these resolutions from the Bible, for no Republican meeting in Ohio or any other State ever had such resolutions before it. Such silly efforts at making nigger votes, show how that paper appreciates the intelligence of its readers, most of whom we presume would have believed it if the Occidental had told them it was a part of the last will and testament of Henry Clay.

The Occidental and Sentinel have already read out all free State democrats from the black-democratic party. The former paper, in winding up a jubilant article on the advantages of slavery here, says:

"But one obstacle prevents its realization, and that is that ugly monstrosity, republicanism, *alias* free stateism, *alias* abolitionism."

Here all free State men are ranked as abolitionists. But let us hear the Occidental further:

"The attempt of the Free State men to appropriate to themselves the honored name of Democracy, reminds us of an anecdote which was told during the famous Hard Cider campaign, when Gen. Harrison was elected. A skunk (commonly known as polecat), becoming ambitious and desiring to cut his old companions and get into better company, went one day to the den of a raccoon, and introduced himself as one of that species of animals.—The coon was somewhat sceptical as to his pedigree, and said to him: 'You don't look like a coon, you don't talk like a coon, and I'll be d—d if you smell like a coon!'"

"So with Free State men; they neither talk, act, nor smell like democrats, and the imposture they would practice upon the Democracy is not less excusable than that the skunk attempted to play off on his coonship. They had better take the name of Republicans at once, for their creed and their associations will never permit of another name."

So, then, a man to be an orthodox democrat has got to "smell like a democrat"—that is, we suppose, he must smell like a "nigger." (Wonder if Hall would fellowship Hibben?)

We have heard a great deal said about "stinking democrats," but we had no idea that the "smell" would be made a test of fellowship. The idea, although original in the Constitution of Oregon, and really nothing in the Bible, to prove that an "inferior race" should not become subject to their superiors in number and physical force.

BEAUTIFUL CONSISTENCY.—It will be recollected by all our readers that Jo Lane in his Portland speech last Spring, as indeed in speeches in other places in the Territory, charged that the reason that the war debt was not paid was that the "Black Republicans had a majority in Congress." The locofoco papers in the Territory generally were busy in circulating the same calumny, and informed the dear people that when the "democrats" had a majority they would immediately pay the Indian war debt. Now the black democracy have some twenty-six majority in the House, and two thirds of the Senate; but all at once the important discovery is made that black democrats will not pay the war debt, even with the help of Jo Lane, unless we adopt our Constitution. So seems to talk Delazon in a speech published in the Times. Hear him:

"I have already alluded to our five million war debt. Now, sir, I have very faint hopes of the payment of that debt by Congress prior to our admission into the Union. The opposition to it is strong, and I fear will be effective; but admit the State into the Union with senators and representatives, and it will change the feelings of Congress towards the country. Congress will feel that here is a young sister entering the Union, and will be disposed to exercise a liberality towards us that it will never exercise towards a Territory. You need and must have a State representation to counteract a thousand adverse influences to your just claims."

What confidence can Democrats have in such jargon-faced demagogues?

MORE IMPORTED EMISARIES.—The last issue of Czupkay's organ contains a very silly, wishy-washy letter in favor of slavery in Oregon, by one Pickett, a new comer from California. This Pickett is the same man that wrote a pamphlet containing abuse of Fremont, and which was so overdone and run into the ground, that a Californian told us even the black democracy in California were ashamed of it, and left it on the hands of its author, who had his labor of writing and expense of printing for his pains. This makes the fourth or fifth emissary that the slave interest has sent in from abroad to help regulate our institutions.

How much money has been shipped in, remains to be found out, but we have reason to believe that many thousand dollars have been deposited in proper hands to be used for the pro-slavery cause. We should like to know if Shuck of Yamhill ever had a tender of money as an inducement to sell out to the pro-slavery party.

Czupkay's organ thinks that its present subscription price is entirely too low—whereas the fact is, the price is certainly high for a sheet that has no brain capital invested. The editorials of that sheet (excepting perhaps now and then one like that stolen from the Albany Evening Journal or some abolition paper) have been the same in substance for the last five years. They are principally made up of "the time-honored usages of our party," "democracy, democracy, democracy," "Dryer's corduroy articles," "What about the Pen Yan affair?" "softs," "soreheads," "bolters," "the time-honored usages of our party," "Algerine Leland," "democracy," "pizzazzinism," "time-honored usages of the democratic party," "floating political excitement, and the great democratic party," "Parson Billy, and the great democratic party," "white hairs in a ring, to save the Union," "Air-goose Adams, and the time honored usages of our party," &c., &c.

The above, with a very few variations, have constituted the bulk of the editorial of that sheet for the last five years. In fact we presume that its editorials, like advertisements, might easily be altered to suit the occasion from week to week without distributing the matter. A mallet, sheep's-foot, and pen-knife, is all that is needed to fix up three columns of editorial in about fifteen minutes.

It looks ridiculous to be sniveling about the cheapness of such a paper.

Persons who visit this city on business ought never to go away without first calling at Bradley's Book Store and buying some useful books for the family.

It would indeed be a fine thing, if those who spent their money for poisoned liquor, would invest it at Bradley's book store.

We have noticed several poor fellows (some of them we are pained to say are heads of families) in town lately, who, in passing along the streets, thought nearly every building "tuck a sheer on 'em." We would merely suggest to such friends, that the next time they come to town, instead of taking "a sheer" on the grocery, they take "a sheer" on the book store, and carry home something to please the wife and little ones. This being done, and our word for it, the children will smile on them, the wife will smile on them, fortune will begin to smile on them, and trouble, disease, poverty, and the Devil, will soon be found to have "tuck a sheer" the other way.

The Portland Times calls the Republicans of Minnesota "white negroes." We are truly sorry we cannot reciprocate the compliment by calling all the driven-nigger democracy white men.

The Mormons have all left Carson's Valley, California, and gone to Salt Lake by order of Brigham Young. Their farms have been purchased by newly-arrived immigrants from the States.

The Yamhill Representative who has gone into the pro-slavery party, has another long letter in the last Standard, which conclusively proves the poor fellow to be demented. He seems to be under the influence of a disease that approximates very closely to the delirium tremens. It is filled up with silly falsehoods, extracts from speeches of free negroes, the Occidental, Frank Martin's letter, and the assertions of poor Pierce in reference to the treasonable designs of the Republicans. In rebuking Leland for not believing that the Union will be dissolved if Oregon is a free State, the poor shivering creature rolls up the white of his eyes, and with the sweat starting from every pore asks—"What proof do you want? Can you hear it thunder? Can you see the red forked lightning painting death on the sky?"

We should be glad if some personal friend of his would climb up and rig a purchase on his long ears, that are now drinking in such terrible "thunder" in the "sky" and turn them downward low enough to catch a little of the "thunder" of his outraged, sold, and betrayed constituents, who are calling upon him in "thunder" tones to "resign."

Czupkay's agent still refuses to exchange with us. We shall send him now and then an Argus, hoping that the wholesome moral principles we advocate may have some effect in checking the poor creature's progress on the downward road he is traveling. We should send him the paper regularly, if he had brains enough to comprehend all we print;—as it is, we think about one paper a month is as much as such a blockhead can digest.

We have just received the Oregon and Washington Almanac for 1858, printed by S. J. McCormick, Esq., the enterprising proprietor of the famous "Franklin Book Store" at Portland. The work is got up in a style that does great credit to its publisher, and contains a fund of statistical, historical, biographical, and pictorial information, that renders the work invaluable to every Oregonian. The Almanac is worth a dollar, but we presume it can be bought for about a bit. The fact is, McCormick sells nearly all kinds of books cheap.

The Steamer Elk, designed for the Yamhill trade, made her trial trip to Champeog last Thursday. She is said to perform admirably, having made the trip from Canemah up in 131 minutes—only five minutes more than the best time of the Enterprise. "Fonos" description of the trip next week.

"Were the pro-slavery party found occupying common ground with the republicans, on any question, who does not know that the Statesman would recognize them only as republicans?"—Occidental Messenger.

Of course the "Statesman" would, and, according to your own system of reasoning, will prove you to be a "black republican, *alias* a free seller, *alias* an abolitionist," because you now "occupy common ground" with us in opposing the Constitution and the "Salem clique."

"That State (Ohio) is free negro, and there is no use grieving about it."—Portland Times.

Of course, you ought to be the last man to "grieve" about negroes being "free."

The Second overland mail from San Antonio to California has arrived.—The first trip was made to San Diego in thirty-five days, and the latter in thirty.

We have had warm showery weather for more than a week. Grass has started finely, and the prospect for an open winter is good, according to all the old signs. We hope our farmers will all sow every acre of wheat they possibly can during this month, after having soaked all their seed wheat in blue vitriol.

The Occidental has received the following letter from one of his negro-worshipping subscribers. It is not only a fair sample of pro-slavery literature, but comports well with wooden mold-board plows, prairie schooner wagons, nigger hoes, axes, and other samples of the fine arts generally, we used to have in West Tennessee. It will be seen by the letter that the greaser who wrote it, like many of his brethren in these parts, is not able to raise the tin to pay for the delectable Occidental, and we presume he hasn't money enough to pay his honest debts:

August the 12 of 1857 Mr editor of the Occidental messenger I Now tak the opportunity of sending you a few lines to In form yo that I Wishes your paper dis continued As I hav taken hit for a short tim I Wish yo to send me a few lines Two let me no what yo charge Me for the time I hav taken your paper and i will send yo the Chang I have receive the 7 No P O no mor at present.

Lady Franklin, with the assistance of a few friends, has fitted out a steamer for another Arctic expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, or rather his remains, as all hopes of ever finding him or any of his party alive have long since been abandoned. The object is to satisfy a burning desire in the breast of the widowed lady, and in the heart of the world, to know something more of the fortune that befell the explorer, and, if possible, to bring home his bones to rest on his native soil. The steamer Fox, commanded by Capt. McClintock, sailed from Glasgow on the 7th of July last. As the steamer shoved off, and started upon her perilous voyage, Lady

Franklin with a vast concourse of sympathizing friends, stood upon the rocky heights above, waving it many a God-speed, and lifting many a prayer to Heaven for the success of the expedition; to which we respond in Oregon, amen! and amen!!

The overland immigration to California this season is estimated by the California papers at twenty-five or thirty thousand, more than two thirds of whom are women and children.

Calling the Driven Niggers into Subjection—Squatter Sovereignty a Damnable Heresy.

Opposition to the extension of slavery, and the total exclusion of slaveholders from the territories of the Union, we all know to be the life and soul, the main artery in the heart of black republicanism, or abolitionism, and that the opposite are the grounds upon which the pro-slavery party stands. They believe that the territories, being common property, all alike are entitled to citizenship upon it, and that no power on earth has a right to exclude any portion of the people of the Union from such soil because of the character or description of their property. How stand the free state democrats? Where are they to be found? With the pro-slavery democrats? No. They say on this subject the republicans are right, and are acting in conjunction with them to make Oregon a free-soil state. Ergo they are black republicans—they have deserted the democratic army and gone over to the enemy, and are now their condutors, inhaling all the sweets, all the odor of free negroism, and now wear the badge of disloyalty and dishonor.

We hold that if a man be a democrat he cannot affiliate with the enemies of democracy. No two things can be more dissimilar than the principles of the republican and democratic parties. Those who are not for us must be against us. When we see the gun pointed against us, we would manifest a foolish indifference to our safety to wait until we saw the flash of the burning powder before we took measures for protection. The free State democrats have placed themselves in an attitude of hostility to us, and we shall treat them as such enemies, as we would a man, a tory, who would basely go over to the forces of the invaders of our country in time of war."—Occidental Messenger.

For the Argus.

MR. EDITOR.—The Constitutional Convention has at length ended its labors, and requires the people to pronounce upon its progeny the second Monday of next month. Three several years had the people declined to gratify the hungry office seekers of Oregon by forming a State government. But last winter a scheme was concocted to obtain by fraud what had so often been refused to a direct application.

Circumstances favored the success of their schemes. Congress had made some changes in the times and places of holding District Courts in the Territories. The Legislature of Oregon intentionally omitted to remove the inconveniences the change imposed upon litigants, though fully empowered by the organic law to do so.

Those interested in the payment of the expenses of the late Indian wars by Congress, were assured that the additional representation in that body to which we would be entitled as a State would insure the payment.

To those whose fears were excited by the Dred Scott decision that slavery would be introduced among us, it was said, by forming a State government only could they prevent the evil. But the most forcible argument, or at least that which produced most votes in favor of the convention, is in the 9th section of the authorizing act itself. It declares, "The delegates to said convention shall be allowed such compensation as shall be hereafter appropriated by Congress for such payment," thereby implying a falsehood and for a fraudulent purpose. Wishing to deceive the people into the belief that Congress paid the expenses of State conventions, and that they could allow the convention to be held without expense to themselves and reject the Constitution if they did not like it afterwards.

The principal actors in getting up the authorizing act, being also the managers of the Convention, they have produced an instrument in perfect keeping with the mode of obtaining the authority to do so.

In order to cheat the people into its adoption, the Constitution has in it some good provisions copied from the Constitutions of other States. The Constitution of Indiana being the favorite. It also makes some changes in the administration of county affairs, and has some features peculiar to itself, which at another time I will notice.

But none of the provisions adopted from the Constitutions of the States secures the rights of individuals more amply than they are now enjoyed by us through the ordinance of 1787, adopted by Congress for our government. None of the changes proposed in our administrative system are forbidden by the organic law, and may if thought improvements be put in force by the Territorial Legislature, without the people taking upon themselves the burdens of a State government in order to test them.

While it initiates no new development of the Democratic idea, it omits many things necessary to good government in a country like Oregon, which in many respects presents distinctive features in surface and people to the Atlantic States.

I cannot for my life see what present advantage can result to the people from adopting the Constitution except the additional representation in Congress if they are willing to pay \$100,000 to enable

some two of the Salem faction to go with Lane to Congress, and think it will pay, they can ratify the Constitution; if not, not. But for those who framed it, its provisions are admirable, it creates a number of offices which they expect to monopolize.—It fixes the capital at Salem, and makes such an apportionment of representation in the Legislature as will keep it there, what more do they wish? A.

THE SHIFTING HUES OF LIFE.—Life has for an observer, such a quick succession of interesting and amusing adventures, that it is almost inconceivable he should ever feel dull or weary of it. No one day resembles another. Every hour, every minute, opens new stores to our experience, and new excitement to our curiosity. We are always on the eyes of the morrow of some surprising event. Like the moth, we are forever flying towards a star; but with this difference, that we attain it; and, if sometimes we find that the halo which we fancied a glory is but some deceiving mist, at least, we have learned a lesson. If we look upon life merely as humble students, we shall not feel any great bitterness at such disappointments.

It is only when we hug our ignorance to our hearts, that we are, and deserve to be, miserable; when we embrace the cloud that we lose the goddess. But, if we open the eyes of the mind, and determine to be neither wantonly stupid nor indolent, an enchanted world begins to rise from chaos. The aspect even of the room in which we sit grows live with a thousand unsuspected curiosities. We discern that the most ordinary person is invested with noticeable characteristics. If we design to look but for five minutes at any commonplace thing, we become aware of its peculiar beauty; and there is not a bird that wings through the air, nor a flower that blossoms in the garden, nor an insect that crawls in the depths of the earth, nor a fish that swims in the water, but has its own singular and delightful story.—Charles Dickens.

MARRIED:

By Rev. Geo. C. Chandler, Mr. Wiley W. May to Miss Virginia F. Wadsworth, all of this city.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Oregon City on the 30th of September, 1857.

Andersen Charles	James Joseph
Allen Lafayette	Lake James A
Brigham S O	Leanna or Delena
Brown Wm	Morford Mrs A
Brace John	Nape Rachel
Brown Isaac	Miller Allan P
Beeler Franklin	Murdo John M
Barnes Caleb	Murray Torrence
Booth Charles H	M'Dougald Ranald
Joland Francis	Newdy
Been James	Nash Jonathan M
Connell Wm S	O'Brien James
Children Thos G	O'Neil Daniel G
Cricket D M 2	Ogelsby S H
Clark Benj M	Powers Edwin
Chapp-Lyman	Pooler T C
Deppist A M	Padberg Henry
Ennis Anderson	Reed Dr
Evereard Mr	Raymond Henry C
Embree Wm W	Ross Thos
Ewing Francis F	Raimond Pierre
Frazier David G	Spectator Oregon
Ford N	Tevis James
Green Smith N N	Taylor D H 2
Groves H E	Torrance S H
Heidiger J E	Wilson John J 3
Hickman Geo H	Winters Robert
Hutchison S H	Walay John
Ingles Dewit C	Zuwall John
	J. FLEMING, P. M.

PACIFIC UNIVERSITY,

Forest Grove, Washington Co., Oregon.

Rev. S. H. MARSH, A. M., President.

Rev. H. LYMAN, A. M., Prof. Mathematics.

THE collegiate year, consisting of one term of nine months, will commence on the first Wednesday of November.

It is the design of this Institution to furnish a thorough and complete collegiate education.

There is a Library of 1000 volumes for the use of the students.

Applicants for admission to college must have a knowledge of the common English branches, and have studied the ancient languages so far as to have read portions of Cæsar and Cicero and the Greek Reader.

The tuition fee is \$32 per annum.

Students fitting for college, as well as others wishing to pursue collegiate studies without entering upon the college course, will be under the instruction of the college teachers.

The fall term of 11 weeks in the preparatory department commences on the 23 Wednesday of September. Tuition, \$8 per term.

Tualatin Academy,

Forest Grove, Washington Co., Oregon.

REV. CUSHING EELLS, Principal.

The fall term will commence on the first Wednesday of November.

Tuition in the common branches, \$6—in the higher branches, \$8—per quarter. 26y

For Sale at the CITY BOOK STORE,

The following works—

Magie Staff, by A. J. Davis;

Great Iron Wheel, by J. R. Graves;

Dred, in 2 vols., by Harriet Beecher Stowe;

The Home Cyclopaedia,

of the World's Progress,

of Useful Arts,

of Europe,

of Geography,

of Fine Arts and Literature,

of Biography, &c. Oct. 3.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that James Officer, administrator on the estate of A. J. Cutting, late of Clackamas county, deceased, has rendered his accounts for final settlement to the Probate court of said county, and the third Monday in October next is appointed for the adjustment of the same at Oregon City in said county.

ROBERT CAUFIELD,
October 3, 1857-25w3 Judge of Probate.

Estate of Robert Moore.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have been duly appointed executors of the will of Robert Moore, late of Clackamas county, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are required to make payment immediately, and all persons having claims against said estate must present them with the necessary vouchers to us at the residence of R. C. Crawford in Linu City, within one year from date, or they will be forever barred.

R. C. CRAWFORD,
D. J. SCHNEBELLY,
JOHN T. APPERSON.
Oct. 3, 1857. 25w4

Administratrix's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned by the Probate court of Clackamas county on the estate of George Irvine, deceased, late of said county. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims against said estate are requested to present them to me within one year from the date of this notice at my residence on Pudding River.

MARY ANN IRVIN, Adm'x.
Sept. 26, 1857-24w4

IMES—Just received and for sale by F. CHARMAN.