

sees what shall be their social institutions. This is the great fundamental principle of the act of Congress organizing that Territory, affirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States, and is in accordance with the views uniformly expressed by me throughout my public career. I contemplate a peaceful settlement of this question by an appeal to the intelligence and patriotism of the whole people of Kansas, who should all participate, freely and fully, in this decision, and by a majority of whose votes the determination must be made, as the only proper and constitutional mode of adjustment.

In his inaugural, the Governor took the same broad position that the constitution, not as a part, but as an entirety, must be submitted to a full and fair vote of all the people. In his speech at Topeka, on the 6th of June, he reiterated this position still more strongly, and repeated the same at Big Springs. Correspondence of the St. Louis Republican.

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:
SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1858.

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

Kansas.

The Constitutional Convention of Kansas has completed its labors and adjourned. The people are not to be allowed to vote against the constitution. An election was to be held on the 21st December, when the people were to be asked, "Constitution with slavery, or Constitution without slavery." The Constitution makes provision that if the people reject slavery, those now holding slaves in Kansas shall be forever secure in their rights, and neither the Legislature nor people are permitted ever to abolish it, or "make any change in the constitution which shall affect the right of property in the ownership of slaves." The power hitherto vested in the Governor to receive and canvass the vote of the people, is taken from him, and lodged in John Calhoun, the President of the Convention. He is to appoint County Commissioners, who are to appoint judges of the election, which judges are to appoint their clerks. The probability is, that few Free State men will feel willing to vote, when they are compelled to swallow the constitution, obnoxious as it well could be, if they vote at all. In this case, of course, the "Constitution with slavery" will be adopted. But, if by any possible exigency, the vote should go for the "Constitution without slavery," Governor Walker is out of the way, and under John Calhoun's purely black democratic arrangements, any free State majority can be easily swamped by such fraudulent election returns as were brought in from Johnson, and other counties. It is said that the Administration Cabinet is already committed in favor of the admission by Congress of Kansas under the Constitution. Such villainy as has been perpetrated by the "National Democracy" towards the people of Kansas, has hardly a parallel in the history of the blackest despotism, and yet we find the loco foco editors upholding it. The Messenger lately denounced Gov. Walker for rejecting the fraudulent returns. The New York Daily Book, with many other black democratic papers, called loudly for his removal, while the sniveling, lecherous scoundrel of Czapkay's Organ deplored the "result in Kansas," when the news came that "free State" had triumphed, over the most villainous plotting and intrigue of border ruffianism. The man who for party purposes is willing to see a people robbed of their dearest rights, by those who hold the scepter of power in spite of the people, would be willing to see the Capitol blaze by the incendiary's torch, and the Constitution pitched into a sewer, provided he could see some chance of squeezing his arm into the United States' Treasury. Kansas, with a pro-slavery constitution, and all the necessary machinery of Legislation, for crushing out the liberty of speech, and of the press, will present a fine specimen of the legitimate workings of black democracy. Our Cabinets seem to be controlled by fire-eaters, our Judiciary is fast turning into a political machine, and things are fast drifting towards either a change of policy, or a revolution. When the legislative, executive, and judicial departments of the government are turned into engines of oppression, and retain their power over the people by ballot-box stuffing, there remains nothing left under a republican government but a legitimate upheaving of the sovereign masses, who are superior to all these departments, and even all conventional compact.

The last Standard announces that its past editor, Mr. Leland, is to be succeeded by Mr. O'Meara, recently from California. The Standard, we believe, has a larger circulation at present than any other democratic paper in the Territory, while its usual tone has been more like that moderate kind of journals which generally find little favor among Oregon democracy, while the ability that has characterized it, though presenting nothing striking, has been more than a match for any of the clique organs, and its continual appeals in behalf of the people's rights as against caucus sovereignty, as taught by the Salem faction, has made slow but constant inroads upon this black cockade federal wing of the black democracy, and caused them an immense

amount of uneasiness. What will be its character under the management of its new editor remains of course in the future, although Mr. Leland assures us that there is no doubt at all but he is "perfectly sound and reliable" on the anti-caucus-sovereign wing of the goose. Well, we shall see.

The Standard learns from a "Soft" who looked through a knot hole, that the following named persons are already selected for State officers: Governor—Quarter Master General Drew, of Salem. Secretary of State—Lucien Heath, of Polk. State Treasurer—C. N. Terry, of Salem. Chief Justice—R. P. Boise, of Polk. State Printer—Czapkay's agent, of Salem. Senators—M. P. Dewey of Douglas, and Delazon of Linn. For Congress—L. F. Grover, of Salem.

Of the eight officers, just half of them reside in Salem; and Boise will be so handy that the clique can get up a quorum at most any hour of the night.

The Jacksonville Herald says that P. B. Marple of Coos, known as Judge Williams' partner in the convention, has been detected in compounding a felony with one Dodge, who was indicted for grand larceny. Marple was also proved to have assisted in secreting a witness in the case. He has been suspended from practice at the bar, and will have his name blotted from the attorney's list at the next term of court.

Dr. Henry is out almost weekly in the Standard, taking a hand in the family quarrel among the unwashed. He calls Gibben a "mercenary hireling," "toady," &c.—and threatens to reveal some terrible things which he saw with his own eyes while he was in the employ of Capt. Hedgoc on the Reservation. The Doctor used to be entitled to some credit for veracity when he was a Whig, and if he has not become corrupted by his late company, we shall be inclined to believe him.

The last Standard is out in favor of a new organization of the democracy in Oregon, but seems puzzled to know how to get at it. It says—"The masses of the people wish it to be done. Upon whom then devolves the duty to suggest the plan?"

If the Standard will not think us selfish in moving in behalf of Clackamas, we beg leave to nominate A. E. Wait as chairman of the committee of Softs, to call a convention to run Col. Kelley for Congress.

The Enterprise, in coming down through the Rock Island channel last Thursday, was struck by a squall of wind, which drove her against a rock, knocking a hole in her, and precipitating one man, with considerable freight, overboard. No lives were lost, although those on board seemed to think they were just about to change worlds. By means of a flat, the steamer was soon lightened and brought down safely. Her bulk-heads saved her.

For the Argus.

Something about that Road.

Mr. Editor—It appears to be the particular province of some men to find fault with the motives and actions of others; and the locating and laying out of roads is a matter which gives rise to as much neighborhood strife and illfeeling as any other. The laying out of the Territorial road from Oregon City to the Chehalis Gap is a fruitful source of complaint for some who were not fortunate enough to be located on or near the township line where the petition contemplated the road should be laid.

It is a notorious fact that the prime mover of the opposition has spared no pains in misrepresenting the fact concerning all the roads that have been called for, running west from the Falls, in the direction of Lafayette.

It is very natural for some people to look with displeasure at all neighborhood conveniences that do not accommodate self, and especially where they can show some of their animal spite, even if in so doing they injure themselves and the public generally.

The road under consideration is a noted case in point. Ever since he has been a resident of Oregon he has been bothering the Commissioners about the roads.

To force the roads as he wanted them, he has had himself appointed supervisor, and marked the roads so as to best suit his own purposes, and after their being opened has fenced them up.

And now that the boat has left him entirely, he is driven to all manner of pretexts to cover up his selfishness, and justify his malicious conduct.

He mediates a visit to Salem, to lay his motions before the Legislature. It would be well for the members of Clackamas to be on the look out for the imposition in store for them.

To a disinterested person, who is acquainted with the circumstances of those roads, it would be a matter of surprise that any person could be found who would be willing to ask the legislature to stultify itself by undoing one of the best things it did last winter. We gave our Clackamas representatives much credit at the time, for that Territorial road from this city to the heart of Yamhill; the only road, worthy of the name, we have ever had in that direction. It is at least two or three miles nearer, and as much as four miles better than the old road through the Tualatin Canyon, over almost impassable gulches, that never have been worked of account, and perhaps never would be; besides subjecting the traveling public to the expense and inconvenience

of ferrying the Tualatin in winter, in addition to the Willamette. The new road crosses the Willamette about the mouth of Tualatin, where Dutch Pete has a good boat, and crosses teams for fifty cents each. We have "traveled that country all over" off and on for the last nine years, and have often wished that Oregon City might be made accessible to Yamhill by means of a route where a man could haul an empty wagon with safety at least. The history of our break-downs on the old "infernal road" is familiar to those who have read the papers. The Legislative bodies are always acting within the line of their duty when they refer those little road difficulties back to the County Commissioners' Courts, which are fully empowered by law to settle them, and which, being located in the vicinity of the petitioners, and knowing all the circumstances, will be most likely to make a fair decision.

On our outside will be found an interesting letter to the N. Y. Tribune by its special correspondent, which that establishment has sent out with the army en route for Salt Lake. The letter contains the latest and fullest Mormon news.

We see by the Millennial Harbinger, that W. T. Haley (now of Monmouth University) procured nearly five hundred subscribers for that publication, without the hope of reward. He is no doubt an excellent solicitor, but we believe that our friend Vandervort, of Lane county, could have followed in his tracks, getting as many more subscribers, and selling a first rate fanning-mill to every other farmer on the road. If we had half as many Vandervorts as the Advocate has circuit riders, soliciting for us, we should soon have a circulation nearly equal to the N. Y. Tribune.

On the first page of this week's paper will be found a letter detailing the massacre of five hundred U. S. troops on the Plains, by Indians. The account rests entirely on Indian reports, and is no doubt grossly exaggerated. It probably arose from the slaughter of a small detachment of troops; as five hundred U. S. soldiers are not to be exterminated by Indians, as this report states.

Umpqua County, O. T., Dec. 18, 1857.

Mr. Editor—The following question has puzzled several persons in this vicinity, viz: "A farmer wishes to hire the digging of one hundred rods of ditch, for which he is willing to pay one hundred dollars. He employs two men to do the work, to one of whom he agrees to give one dollar and twenty-five cents per rod, and the other seventy-five cents per rod. What part of the work must each man do to get an equal share of the money?"

By the statement it will be seen, the farmer pays two dollars for digging two rods of ditch. Now will some of the "Argus" readers figure it out, and give us the result in the "Argus," or if it cannot be done, tell us why?

State Elections.

MINNESOTA.—We have St. Paul papers of the 3d inst. The Pioneer and Democrat claims to have heard from the Pembina region, and reports seen hundred majority there for Sibley, electing him Governor by 290 majority. It claims also 3 majority in the Senate and 6 in the House. The Times says there cannot be 100 legal voters in the Pembina region. That does not prove, however, that a return may be sent thence giving Sibley seven hundred majority. Sibley will get the certificate.

MARYLAND.—Complete returns of the State Election have been received. The vote for Governor was 44,764 for Hicks, (Am.) and 36,197 for Groome, (Dem.), making Hicks' majority 8,567. The Senate will be composed of 15 Americans and 7 Democrats, and the House of 44 Americans and 29 Democrats. Three Americans and three Democrats are elected to Congress.

GEORGIA.—The State election is a perfect Democratic triumph. Toombs is re-elected Senator; Watkins Secretary of State; Twest Controller; Trippie Treasurer; Green, Surveyor General; and Lumpkin, Judge of the Supreme Court. The official majority of Governor Brown is 10,672.

IOWA.—All the counties in Iowa have been heard from, except two small ones, and the Republican majority is 2,956.—Both branches of the Legislature are Republican—the Senate standing Republican 22, Democratic 14; House, Republican 42, Democratic 30. This secures the election of a Republican United States Senator, to fill the place of Gen. Jones.

OHIO.—In the Legislature the Democratic majority in the Senate is 7, in the House 18.

NEW YORK.—The democrats have carried the State by majorities ranging from 13,000 to 20,000.

A NEW CHARTIST CAMPAIGN IN ENGLAND.—A Chartist Conference, at which Mr. John Frost is to be asked to preside is about to assemble in London, for the discussion of the reform bill, and the organization of measures for opening a new Chartist campaign.

POST MASTERS RESPONSIBLE.—The Post Master General has recently decided, that if the post masters do not give publishers of newspapers notice when their papers remain in the post office without being taken out by the subscribers within five weeks, they are liable for the pay.

NEW-YEAR'S ADDRESS.

On friends and patrons of THE ARGUS all The Printer's Devil makes his annual call, To wish you health, and every earthly joy, That can be thought of by a Carrier Boy. To long established custom I yield, And, mounted on Pegasus, take the field, On trot by poets who have left a name Of best impression on the scroll of fame; For godlike Homer was Pegasus foiled, And must just now be getting rather old, With windgalls on his legs, and here and there Such other marks as show him 'worse for wear.' When Homer pressed his back, this noble steed Bore off the prize from all the equine breed, And gods were pleased spectators of the sight, As swifter than Jove's bolts he took his flight From old Parnassus' top, or golden plains, And gods were pleased spectators of the sight, When Homer died, Pegasus was a colt, Fiery and mettlesome—and, if no dot Or rhyming ass, who thought him, all inspired By that with which old Homer's breast was fired, Had ever dared to mount his sacred back, And spur him over some unbeat track, Where none but donkeys could in safety go, He'd be the steed he was long years ago. Dryden, Milton, and Shakspeare rode him well, And Byron spurred him in the gates of hell And back again, and never made him pant, While Burns, and Moore, and philosophic Dante, Shelley, Crabbe, and Rogers tried his bottom, With Ossian, Campbell, and—but I've forgot 'em A host of others, poets much renowned, Who left him as they found him, hale and sound. Poor Walter Scott, who thought he felt the fire Of poetry, when Marmion in his fire Rose up the hero of the 'Flodden Field,' And, mounted on his horse, with sword and shield, Cavorted round as none but knights can do; Scott thought that he must ride a little too. The hobbling poet mounted Homer's colt, And dashed after Marmion like a bolt From Jove's artillery—on the heroes rode, This 'haunted colt,' rocks besmeared with blood, And graveyards swarming with hobgoblins red, Witches, and ghosts of all the murdered dead, Covered and craters venting hell, Till poor worn out Pegasus reeled and fell. [School Next night-capped Wordsworth, founder of the Of poetry called 'Lake' (it should be Pool), Jumped on his back, and pushed him on his knees Through tany patches, fern, and dwarfish trees, Making 'Excursion' after 'Betty Foy, The idiot mother of an idiot boy'; From lovely subjects seeking rhyming themes, And wanting better, versifying dreams. I know the world of critics to these men Award true genius and a poet's pen: Genius of course I shan't dispute they had, But, in my humble eyes, their verse was bad. Alas! alas! why should I pause to paint Poor Graham, moon-struck, ranting, puling saint, With thrice three hundred other rhyming men, Who, thinking they could soar where Homer'd been, Bestrode Pegasus, and, with spur and whip, Took for their poet-motto—'Let'er rip.' Enough! Pegasus on this glorious morn Is rode by one who was a poet born. The rider up, he feels the youthful fire That thrilled his nerves ere yet the funeral pyre Of him of Scio's rocky isle was reared, And shows to-day just as he then appeared; He's conscious full as you or I could be He's sallied up to take a New Year's spree, And, with THE ARGUS' Devil on his back, I'm sure he'll never part, or fly the track. All hail! kind friends, and foes, both small and great, Hal to the new-born year of FIFTY-EIGHT! What shall be born of it, nobody knows; THE ARGUS will announce its weekly throes, And will a true and faithful record keep Of what transpires on land, and on the deep. God grant that its revolving moons may bring Much less to pain the heart, far less to sting, Than what the year that's dead and gone has done To every child of us beneath the sun. Ah! who of us but what has felt his heart On thro' and thro', and as though a cruel dart Had pierced it through, when in the depths of woe We've writh'd beneath some peace destroying blow? Perhaps thy careless hand hath dealt the stroke, Which some conflicting heart hath well might broke; Perhaps thine acts have not been just and true To others, as you'd wish them toward you. If such the case, thyself 'hast been the cause Of needless suffering, and of needless woe. Resolve henceforth that, through the coming year, Thy hand shall justice deal, thy voice shall cheer The drooping heart with sorrow overborne, And none shall wantonly be made to mourn. Think not by this that you must fail to evade The wrong, or with love's mantle ever chide The sorrows of vice, wherever seen, In splendid palace, or in cottage mean. True charity rejects not in wrong; It loathes it, lashes it with pen and tongue, And scorcs the wretch who bends the pliant knee, To do it servile homage, so that he May thrive by fawning; while the honest man Opposes it in every way he can. To plead for truth, and advocate the right, Bespeak a noble soul, in such a fight Against a fearful odds, when neither fame, Nor wealth, nor ease, nor other sordid gain, Holds out its lure to him who plods along The narrow way, shunned by the mighty throng, Who walk by sight, and study well the way Their mathematics tells them's sure to pay; Pure, noble, God-like 'Parn, wherever found, Should be embraced, no matter on what ground, Whether in Christian, or in heathen land, In polar snows, or tropics' burning sand, Though often crushed to earth, time's rolling years Will raise it higher than you shining spheres; While he who loves it now will ever shine, In you bright firmament, a child divine. And 'What is truth?' said Pilate to the King; He thought, like you, perhaps, it was a thing 'Twas hard to find, since all the ancient schools Of learning failed as much as vulgar fools. In making for themselves a unit creed, Instead of such as sects and schisms breed, Mankind man's error's as easy told From truth, as black basalt from purest gold. The man who's hugging falsehood to his breast, Is not with truly honest purpose blest; He never had a heart sincere and true, That from his moving motions shuns from view Such arguments as sway the sordid mind, With such axes of stiff-necked bigotry blind. They that would know the truth, and untie the ties, That from the path of right would not digress, To please the world, or win themselves a crown, Whod justice mete to all, despite the frown Of tyrants, and their callous-hearted tools, Are finished graduates of the highest schools Of true philosophy, and in the right Of all new issues, seldom fail to fight. Such men the right are anxious first to know, Before on either side they strike a blow; That once decided, and their faithful steel On giant wrong repeated blows will deal, Till truth, victorious, waves its banner high, Or else they keep on fighting till they die. 'Tis in such trials, kind friends, we'd like to see

You all enlist for 'God and Liberty.' Just try a twelve months' campaign from this date, And strive for right alone, through Fifty-Eight. Let not the force of early training guide, Nor after former errors turn aside, Let demagogues, who live by duping men, Be left to earn their bread as best they can; While you, a freeman, conscious of your right, Defend your country's cause with all your might. An honest man's the noblest work of God, Although the most of them sleep 'neath the sod; Yet here and there an honest soul is found, As true as those who lie beneath the ground. You need not seek them at the public stall, For public favors on such seldom fall. Unconscious of their dignity they stand, The only lords and nobles of the land, Seeking to elevate themselves by means Best known to those behind the caucus scenes Of black democracy—a blacker thing Than any offspring of Dahomey's King. Their principles are black, yes, blacker far Than midnight wrapped in fog without a star; Yet midnight's all the same as noontide skies. To such as grope their way, devoid of eyes— Enough of this!—Pegasus snuffs the breeze, And, snorting, paws the ground, when'er he sees His rider pause to sketch unbecomingly, Or even to record unwelcome news. Our object is to make our readers wise, Happy, and good, as much as in us lies; For this we've worked and spent the midnight oil, And gone each weekly round of anxious toil. If, by our visits, patrons have been blest, If we've encouraged some, and taught the rest, Content we'll not throughout each gloomy winter, As long as all but try to pay the Printer. To those kind patrons who have by us stood, Through thick and thin, thro' bad reports and good, We send most hearty greeting; while we pray, They'll be our constant friends not many a day. Farewell, kind friends, until we meet again Upon the malday of FIFTY-NINE. Gird up your loins for what is just before, Duty's loud calls are ringing at your door, And, ere the present year has passed away, Let us be wise, and all her calls obey. The Printer's Devil bids you all good by— Just trust in God and keep your powder dry!

THE ACQUISITION OF CUBA.—The Washington correspondent of the Courier & Enquirer writes that the President is busy with the preparation of his Message. It is very likely that he may disclose the most important proceedings relative to the Island of Cuba. The acquisition of that Island is to be a darling object with Mr. Buchanan's administration, and whatever policy or statesmanship can suggest toward its transfer from Spain to the United States, will be done, and much, it cannot be doubted, has already been done.—How much Mr. Buchanan has this object at heart is shown by his very liberal offer of \$150,000,000 for it, while Secretary of State, and by the terms of the Ostend Manifesto which was carefully prepared by him, in such a manner as to justify the forcible seizure of the Island if Spain should obstinately continue to refuse our generous offers for it. It is a remarkable fact, that the nearly incredible offer of more money for Cuba than has been paid for the whole enormous quantity of our public lands, was conceived from the knowledge of the public for six years after it was made by Mr. Buchanan.—This, however, was in perfect accordance with the secretive character of that administration. Mr. Polk's first Message disclosed many startling diplomatic movements on the Oregon and other questions of which not the slightest suspicion existed while they were under advisement. The President has passed several hours of every day for a week past at the State Department, preparing, as is believed, that part of his Message concerning our foreign relations.—Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

ARMY NEWS.—Orders have been received for a detachment of 258 United States recruits from Governor's Island, N. Y., to go in the Northern Light on the 5th of November. They are destined for the 4th Infantry in Oregon, and 3d Artillery in California and Oregon, and are under command of Col. Casey, 5th Infantry.—The officers accompanying the detachment are Lieuts. St. Clair Dearing, 4th Infantry, and James Howard, 3d Artillery.

ENCOURAGING.—A letter received at Washington from an eminent English banker gives the opinion that the United States will recover from the present depression sooner than England did from the crisis of 1844-'5, and that financial matters in England will be improved next winter by the suppression of the mutiny in India, which, he says, is certain to be effected by Christmas.

OVERLAND MAIL TO CALIFORNIA.—The Daily North West says: It is now understood from the most reliable source that Postmaster-General Aaron V. Brown has closed a contract with Messrs. Butterfield & Co. for the conveyance of the entire letter mail, semi-weekly, in four-horse coaches, to California. The trip is to be made in twenty-five days, and the expectation is strong, from the reputation and ability of the contractors and their securities, that the service will commence and be performed according to the requirements of the act of Congress.

The route, says The Press, has two starting points on the Mississippi—one at St. Louis, and the other at Memphis—making a junction at Little Rock, the capital of Arkansas.

From Little Rock it passes by or near to Preston, in Texas; thence to the best crossing on the Rio Grande, near Donna Anna or Fort Fillmore; thence along the road now making to Fort Yuma; and thence through the best valley and passes to San Francisco.

The contractors will send out a party by the next steamer to begin their reconnaissance from California, coming eastward,

while a party from Memphis and another one from St. Louis will start westward to meet them. Each party will pass on, reviewing the correctness of each other's work, and doing whatever may be thought necessary for the successful commencement and operations of the service.

ELECTION DAY IN NEW YORK CITY.—The New York Commercial Advertiser, of the 4th of November, says: "We believe it will be conceded by all parties that never since the city of New York approached its present density of population has an election day passed off so quietly, or order been so universally preserved as during yesterday. The papers of all parties cheerfully admit this."

The London News of the 14th of October says: "It is impossible to disguise the fact—France is suffering under a weight of floating securities, representing undertakings rashly entered upon, and of which the other monetary centers of Europe are unfortunately unable to relieve her. We look upon her, financially, as an eminent example of 'unstable equilibrium,' and we dread every event which may throw the balance on the wrong side."

CITY ORDINANCE.—The City Council of Oregon City: That all theatricals, shows, and circus performances, are hereby prohibited within the corporate limits of Oregon City, under the penalty of fifty dollars, without a license first had and obtained therefor; and the City Recorder is hereby authorized to grant such license upon the payment into the City Treasury of five dollars for each exhibition. Adopted Nov. 20th, 1857. T. J. McCAHY, Recorder.

SCHOOL! SCHOOL! The Trustees of the Oregon City University are authorized to announce that a school will be opened in the "College Building" on Monday, the 4th of January, 1858. It will be under the charge of Mr. C. H. MATTHEWS, late of Jefferson Institute, who has had some twelve years' experience in teaching. Charge per term of eleven weeks will be six, eight, or ten dollars, according to the studies pursued. W. C. JAMESON, Sec'y.

DIED: Dec. 26, of consumption, at the residence of Olinus Kellogg, Clatsop county, MARGARET B. wife of L. H. Kellogg, aged 19 years, 10 months, and 11 days. Friends are invited to a public funeral on Monday, the 27th inst. at 10 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. C. H. MATTHEWS, late of Jefferson Institute, who has had some twelve years' experience in teaching. Charge per term of eleven weeks will be six, eight, or ten dollars, according to the studies pursued. W. C. JAMESON, Sec'y.

Notice. THE copiers of a heretofore existing between A. SCHOLL & J. BAHM in the Oregon City in this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to us will settle with J. BAHM, present proprietor of the House, and all persons having demands against us will present the same to him for settlement. A. SCHOLL, Oregon City, Jan. 2, 1858. J. BAHM.

E. L. BRADLEY & Co. ARE agents for Fowler & Wells' Life Illustrations, Water Cure and Phrenological Journals. You that want a good family paper, send in your names soon. Subscriptions also received for Godey's Lady's Book, Graham's Magazine, Harper's, the Harper's Weekly Journal, &c. Send on your names with the cash, and you will be attended to.

FOR SALE at the CITY BOOK STORE. 1000 quires blank books, full and half bound, every variety. A few extra bound.

FOR SALE at the CITY BOOK STORE. 250 reams paper, good variety, consisting of cap, bill, letter, note, &c., &c.—also 75 reams wrapping paper.

FOR SALE at the CITY BOOK STORE. 110 lbs INK, in qt. & pt. bottles. Also, 25 gross PENS.

FOR SALE at the CITY BOOK STORE. 75 copies of "How to Write," "How to do Business," &c., complete in one volume, beautifully bound—price \$2.00. Also, a general assortment of Fowler & Wells' publications. Also, a general assortment of miscellaneous & SCHOOL BOOKS.

FOR SALE at the CITY BOOK STORE. The Oregon and Washington ALMANAC for 1858. Also, DIARIES for 1858.

Notice. ALL persons knowing themselves to be indebted to E. L. BRADLEY & Co., or to E. L. Bradley in any capacity, by book, note, or otherwise, are requested to call and settle in forthwith. Jan. 2, 1858. E. L. BRADLEY & Co.

FARM FOR SALE on the CLACKAMAS RIVER. I OFFER my LAND CLAIM on the Clackamas River, twelve miles from Oregon City, on such terms as will justify any man in purchasing who wants a good claim of 640 ACRES, having about 300 acres under fence, a good orchard, first-rate barn, and good house. Farming utensils, and everything necessary to carry on the place, will be sold with it. Time will be given as part of the money. For terms, apply to J. N. Prescott, Oregon City, THOS. WATERBERRY. December 26, 1857. 37wd

BEAT THEM! WHO CAN! STEEL FLOW, OF ALL SIZES. ARE now being manufactured and offered for sale in Oregon City, at the Blacksmith shop near Mr. Cautley's store. The undersigned, having had five years' experience in the FLOW business in Oregon, beg leave to inform the farming community that he is confident of being able to supply their wants in the Flow line, if they will give him a call. Dec. 26, 1857. J. W. LEWIS.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS! CHRISTMAS, NEW-YEARS, and other GIFT BOOKS. Of the choicest kinds. For sale at the Dec. 19, '57. CITY BOOK STORE.

TO FRUIT GROWERS. I HAVE been for some time past engaged in the NURSERY BUSINESS, and have now on my place in SPRING VALLEY, POLK CO., a large assortment of the various kinds of FRUIT TREES usually kept in the best nurseries in the Eastern States. My trees are of the best selections ever brought to this coast, and, being near the Willamette river, I have every facility for supplying customers North and South during the entire winter months. I have also an extra lot of PLUM trees, all of which will be sold on reasonable terms. J. D. WALLING. December 20, 1857. 38