

It is admitted, I believe, that woman has more penetration than man in discerning the characters of her own sex, and a juster judgment in assigning them their real values. We cannot wonder, then, that women should so often amuse themselves at the selections we make of our female favorites, when we ourselves can find such frequent occasion to condemn as low and unjust our standard of valuation.

The qualities that judgment and experience exalt as most worthy of affection in women are very far, alas! from being those that commonly receive man's homage. So far from it, indeed, that were they not sometimes found united with those inferior qualities that really sway man's taste, they would in general pass through the world without any recognition from Love, and with only that condescending attention from gallantry that is quite as offensive as entire neglect.

In moods of sober reflection, it is painful to one's sense of justice, and derogates most sadly from the respect we would feel for our lordly sex, to see it thus, age after age, withholding from goodness its rightful offerings, and laying them so deviously upon unworthy shrines.

It would be some alleviation to our wounded pride of sex if this worship of false gods were confined to gross and unscrupulous men; but, alas! the wise and the refined are also so to be found bowing their sober knees among the idolatrous crowd. Even the poet and the painter have vied with each other in lending their heavenly descended jewels for the decoration of the same deluding idols.

Here and there, indeed, a votary of the wiser sort, after crying in vain for fire to fall from heaven and consume his sacrifice, has been led to suspect that no sacred fire was there at all, and from suspicion has proceeded to inquiry, and from inquiry to the discovery that his goddess was anything but divine—was only, in truth, but a very ordinary daughter of Eve, "most goddess-like pranked up" by his own infatuated fancy.

Then follows inventive at the trickery of women and the senslessness of men. But the railing of the few who have had their vision purged by rue, can never change the conduct of the many; and so, I suppose, it will continue till doomsday, that men in general will pass by modesty, meekness, truthfulness and devotion, to play their court to prettiness, grace, vivacity and coquetry—and all those free-mannered and beau-seeking arts that belong of old to the belle and the coquette.

It cannot be, therefore, but that man is a very sensual creature, and his love lies in a larger infusion of passion than of sentiment. Thence it must come that he is so much more moved by those attributes of woman that appeal to his senses, and promise them enjoyment, than he is by those nobler endowments of hers that address the spiritual man within him. The full and softly flowing outline, the round and taper limb, the polished neck descending sweetly into the bosom's "marmoreal depths," the lustrous hair, the lively skin, the languishing glance, the rosy lip, the half-inviting, half-reluctant air—these are the properties of woman that furnish her quiver with its sharpest and surest arrows.

Artful women know this but too well, and are not ashamed to avail themselves of the fact. They are ever studious to place whatever of these charms they may possess into just such a posture and light as may most successfully inflame the fancies of men. Succession regulates the degree of boldness with which they practice the game. The fewer their charms, the greater or more the courage displayed in their management. One has often seen such brave lasses, who played off so cunningly before the eyes of men whatever beauties their persons possessed as to throw into eclipse a sister or a friend, whose personal advantages were little less, perhaps, but whose delicacy forbade the same unscrupulous means of display—forbade the soft abandon, the inviting smile, the sympathetic glance, the poorly affected confusion at the "double entendre," the laughing down at the impudent jest, the riotous delight in the whirlings of the dance, the arms made bare to the shoulders, the shoulders denuded to exactly that point where the revelations of the bosom may tell with the happiest effect; where laxity may seem more escape from prudery, and wantonness but the avoidance of "old maidism."—Such missiles, that are ever flying forth from that boundless arsenal of pyrotechnics—a cunning woman's heart—modesty disdains to use, and most therefore too often take her purity for her reward, and be content to see vanity triumphing amid a throng of admirers.

But all is not gain that goes into the purse." Life has many days of settlement, and at some one or other of them this vainglory must pay back a heavy reckoning. These daughters of the loose-laced Venus—women who will be bold at any price—are but the gamblers and speculators in gallantry; today, "rich, increased with goods, and have need of nothing," to-morrow they may be broken, despised and forsaken. They learn sooner or later, single or after marriage, that to gain admiration is not to secure respect, and that the love which does not flow from under the shadow of that Rock cannot be looked to for refreshing draughts through the hot and toilsome pilgrimage of life.

"Marrying a lady for her beauty is like eating a bird for its singing."

PRINTING OFFICE RULES.—The following have been unanimously adopted by the "craft," and are expected to be observed:

1. Enter softly.
2. Sit down quietly.
3. Subscribe for the paper.
4. Don't touch the poker.
5. Say nothing interesting.
6. Engage in no controversy.
7. Don't smoke.
8. Keep six feet from the table.
9. Don't talk to the printer.
10. Hands off the papers.
11. Eyes off the manuscript.

Gentlemen observing these rules when entering a printing office, will greatly oblige the printer, and need not fear the Devil." The ladies, who sometimes bless us with their presence for a few moments, are not expected to keep the rules very strictly, and it will be very agreeable to us to have them break the ninth rule as often as they please.

SHAW SHOOTING.—"Father, what does a printer live on?"

"Live on? like other people—why?"

"Because you said you hadn't paid any thing for your paper for five years, and still the printer sends it to you."

"Wife, spank that boy."

"I shan't do it."

"Why?"

"Why? Because there is no reason."

"No reason!—yes there is—spank him, tell you."

"I won't do any such thing."

"He's too smart!"

"That comes of your marrying me."

"How so? What do you mean?"

"I mean just this: my boy is smarter than his father, and you can't deny it."

"That's queer talk, and I wish—"

"I don't care what you wish, the boy knows enough to see that a man printer or no printer, can't live on nothing. I should think you'd be ashamed to cheat the poor printer for five years and then—"

Bang goes the door, and out goes the father and husband, grumbling like a bear with a sore head. I wish children knew how to ask questions.—*Boston Olive Branch.*

At a late public meeting the following dry toast was given. The author will get buttered when he reaches home:

"The Press—the Pulpit—and Petticoats—the three ruling Powers of the day.—

The first spreads knowledge, the second spreads morals, and the last spreads considerably."

A young and beautiful but poor widow was about to marry a rich old widower.—Her friends wished to know why she wanted to marry him. She replied, "for pure love; I love the ground, (meaning the farm, probably,) on which he walks, and the very house in which he lives."—There is platonic love for you! There is none of your school girl romance in that.

If your sister, while tenderly engaged in a tender conversation with her tender sweetheart, asks you to bring a glass of water from an adjoining room, you can start on the errand, but you need not return. You will not be missed, that's certain—we've seen it tried. Don't forget this, little boys.

FILLY-BUS TERISM.—Buss—to kiss. Rebus—to kiss again. Blunder-buss—to kiss another man's wife. Sylla bus—two girls kissing each other. Omni-bus—to kiss all the girls in the room. Bus-ter—general kisser. Eplari bus-unum—a thousand kisses in one.

E. L. BRADLEY. HOMER HOLLAND.
BRADLEY & CO.,
BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS
OREGON CITY, O. T.

KEEP constantly on hand a general assortment of MISCELLANEOUS and SCHOOL BOOKS; also, a fine assortment of STATIONERY, & EVERYTHING ELSE generally kept in their line of business.

CALL AT THE SIGN OF THE CITY BOOK STORE, —Opposite Holmes's Brick Store. Sept. 5, 1857.

Sale at the CITY BOOK STORE, For the following works—

Magic Staff; by A. J. Davis; Great Iron Wheel; by J. R. Graves; Dred, in 2 vols.; by Harriet Beecher Stowe; Home Encyclopedia, of the World's Progress,

" Useful Arts,

" Europe,

" Geography,

" Fine Arts and Literature,

" Biography, &c.

Webster's Unabridged DICTIONARY—Revised and enlarged edition—for sale at the CITY BOOK STORE.

Bayard Taylor's CYCLOPEDIA of Modern Travel, and Swan's Three Years' Residence on the North West coast—for sale at the CITY BOOK STORE.

THE CAPTIVITY OF THE OATMAN GIRLS!

FOR SALE AT THE CITY BOOK STORE, Aug. 23-29.

Kane's Arctic Expedition, RUSSELL'S CRIMEAN WAR, and other interesting works, for sale at the CITY BOOK STORE.

LINN CITY STORE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has taken the store lately occupied by Mr. Baumerer, at LINN CITY, with the design of continuing the General Merchandise Business.

He will keep always on hand a good assortment of DRUG-GOODS, GROCERIES, MEDICINES, CROCKERY, Hardware, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Confectionery, Cigars, Stationery, &c.

The above will always be offered at the LOWEST PRICES!

For Cash or Country Produce.

Please call and see for yourselves.

THOMAS BAILEY.

Linn City, Sept. 26, 1857.

24

PRINTING OFFICE RULES.—The following have been unanimously adopted by the "craft," and are expected to be observed:

Notice.

We take pleasure in informing our customers and the public generally that the AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, Carpentry Tools, &c.,

which we advertised to arrive about the 1st of May, are now here, and ready for delivery.

They consist, in part, of the following, viz:

Combined reapers and mowers,

Hovey's 6-knife straw cutters,

Grape-vine grain cradles,

Patent scythe scythe,

Grass scythes, grass scythes; scythe stones,

Sm'th b'lews, anvils,

Collins' axes, hammers,

do, do without handles,

Broad axes, hand axes, hatchets,

Draw knives, cane and wood seats;

Office chairs, do, do, do,

Children's do, high dining and rocking;

Bedsteads, various kinds;

Tables, center, card, and dining;

Writing desks;

Sideboards;

Parlor chairs;

Settees;

Reading, toilet, and work tables;

Looking-glasses;

Mattresses, hair, moss, and wool;

Window shades;

Feathers;

Paper hangings, of every style;

Oleothi Chinese matting; fluid lamps, and burning tallow; with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

Persons wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.

THOS. JOHNSON.

March 22, 1857.

491

Furniture.

THE subscriber has just received a large supply of FURNITURE, of all descriptions, consisting in part as follows—

Sofas, mahogany and black walnut;

Chamber sets;

Bureaus, with or without marble tops;

Offices desks;

Rocking chairs, stuffed in hair, carpet, and with cane and wood seats;

Dining chairs, cane and wood seats;

Office chairs, do, do, do;

Children's do, high dining and rocking;

Bedsteads, various kinds;

Tables, center, card, and dining;

Writing desks;

Sideboards;

Parlor chairs;

Settees;

Reading, toilet, and work tables;

Looking-glasses;

Mattresses, hair, moss, and wool;

Window shades;

Feathers;

Paper hangings, of every style;

Oleothi Chinese matting; fluid lamps, and burning tallow; with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

Persons wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.

THOS. JOHNSON.

March 22, 1857.

491

New Firm—New Goods.

THE undersigned take this method of informing the public that they have taken the house and have purchased the entire stock and fixtures formerly used by F. S. HOLLAND, and hope by strict attention to business to retain the patronage of the old customers and gain as many more as possible.

We are constantly in receipt of GOODS selected with the greatest care, (as to price and quality,) and are confident that our facilities will enable us to offer greater inducements to all who want the worth of their money than any other house in the city. We have, and are just receiving, an invoice of

D R Y G O O D S ,

consisting in part of the following articles—Cochineal, Pacific, Hadley, Consingo, Philip Allen, Fall River, Merrimac, and numerous other PRINTS, all late styles; English and French merino, Lyons cloth; black, blue, purple, and pink alpacas; jacquard, brocade, and tapestry; lace; ribbons, bows, and satin; kid, and calf leather; and various other articles.

W. IRVING, Master, will run between Portland and Oregon City daily, except Sunday, touching PORTLAND at 10 a. m., and OREGON CITY at 4 p. m.

July 22.

U. S. MAIL LINE.

Oregon City and Portland Daily Packet.

Jennie Clark, Master,

Will run daily, (Sunday excepted,) in the steamer

Lock, t. m. Returning, will leave Portland at 2 p. m., touching at all intermediate points.

For freight or passage apply on board.

Daily Line.

Between Portland and Oregon City.

T E X P R E S S ,