

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1858.

Celebration of the Fourth.

The Sons of Temperance, the Cold Water Army, and the Sabbath Schools of Oregon City will celebrate the 4th to-day by an excursion to Milwaukie, and a picnic party, by invitation of the Sons of Temperance and the Sabbath Schools of Portland and Milwaukie.

On Monday, the Fire Companies of Portland and Oregon City will celebrate in Portland by an oration, procession, and dinner.

We have received invitations to celebrate the Fourth of July at three different points in this Territory, and for reasons perfectly satisfactory to ourselves we have accepted an invitation to address the citizens of Forest Grove, who celebrate to-day.

We hope that no man who is owing us anything will go to the mines without paying up his dues. The pages of history, so far as we have examined them, afford no single instance of a person prospering who left without paying the printer. Bad luck is sure to follow them. Just bear that in mind. If you want extra good luck, just pay up all arrears, and send another copy of the Argus to some friend in the States, and we will almost warrant you that you will strike a lead that will pay.

We have received of S. J. McCormick, of the Franklin Book Store, Portland, a miner's hand-book, containing an accurate map of the country embracing the new mines, and the different trails leading to them, with a general description of the distances, camps, watering places, fords, grass, timber, &c., as well as a description of the Indians to be met with on the route, the resources of the country, the soil, climate, and such other information as would be acceptable to a gold seeker. The book is for sale at the Franklin Book Store.

Rev. Mr. Blain, who came down from Linn county last week, informed us that harvesting had commenced above, two or three fields of oats having been cut on his route, and one or two fields of wheat seemed to be fully ripe.

Our old friend J. E. Murphy in writing to us from Monmouth says—"Our school is doing well now, under the management of Mr. Spinning, formerly of W. P. Monmouth is improving rapidly—the University building is under contract to be completed throughout by Dec. 1st."

We learn that Holbrook intends to contest Wait's election, upon the ground that enough illegal votes were cast for Wait at the Dalles and other places to defeat him.

The Harris claim that besides electing their whole State ticket they have elected thirty-eight of the fifty State Senators and Representatives, thus securing the election of two U. S. Senators. The Legislature convenes at Salem next Monday, and Delazon, Judge Williams, and other aspirants, will soon know their doom.

J. T. Hunsaker, Wm. Barlow, and Wm. P. Burns were the only candidates elected in this county on the Republican ticket that we have heard of. The first as Public Administrator and the others as Justices of the Peace. We congratulate these friends and the country at large upon their success.

They are making another desperate effort to shut up the hogs in this city. They have been at it for several years, and the more they try, the more the swine seem to increase. Mr. Patterson has however taken the matter in hand, and assures us that he will make the trip. We shall give him a fair trial, although we must confess that we have serious misgivings as to his success.

Hogs and rats have long proved a terrible annoyance to the good people of this great city. The latter have robbed us of many an hour's repose by their vexatious gnawings in every part of the house. We never fully appreciated the feeling that induced even Shylock, with all his acquisitiveness, to give a thousand ducats to have a single rat banished till we came to this city. That part of Shakespeare has rung in our ears during many a dreadful night. We have invested large sums in the various kind of traps and in divers poisons, all of which we have carefully used according to "directions"—but all to no purpose.—What philanthropist will put the world in a way of ridding itself of rats!

A correspondent in sending us the vote of Marion county (which we had some time ago), says—
"On the day of election it was reported in several precincts that Joseph W. Davenport had declined running for Sheriff and Wm. Vandervort for Assessor. It was also reported that Craig was not running for Printer, and it was not known that Coudon and Woods were running in this county by but few. Out of about 400 Republicans in the county, the highest Republican vote does not exceed 150. Chapman, soft, gets 226 votes for Clerk, and Wagon, soft, 72 for County Judge. A few votes were thrown for G. Patton for Surveyor and for S. Coon for County Treasurer, though neither were candidates. R. L. Applegate received 83 votes for State Treasurer."

We frequently receive communications beginning after this wise—"Mr. Editor, for the purpose of improving my composition I sit down to write a few lines to your paper." In rummaging over a basketful of rejected correspondence the other day, we came across one of these articles, containing, among other literary salmagundi, the following:
"Why did the rain to day serve my boots and the sun alike—
kase it took the shin out of both"
"The bee through many a garden roves
And hums his lay of courtship o'er
But when he finds the flower he loves,
He settles there and hums no more."

We hope that those who write merely to improve their composition will find other use for their productions than sending them to the Argus. We dislike very much to be shot at merely because some fellow happens to be out "improving" his marksmanship.

A great many miners from California and Southern Oregon, are continually passing down this valley en route for the new mines. We have devoted much of our space to the mining news to-day, as that seems to be nearly all the cry.

The Dalles Route to the Mines.

The following letter was received in this city, and we are permitted to publish it, as throwing some light upon the difficulties of the way to the mines:

DALLES, June 22, 1858.
DEAR JOHN—No doubt you think me among the dead and scalped, but here I am, alive and well. I arrived here three days ago from the Yakima. When I left here, May 10th, there were some twenty-eight in company; after considerable trouble we reached Walla-Walla in five days. The first day there some Indians told us that Col. Steptoe was badly whipped. We had no idea the Indians were fighting, and it took the boys so suddenly that half of them were frightened right off. We stayed in camp three or four days, when several of the boys took the back track, and the rest of us went up to the new garrison to camp and wait till the troops went out again, so that we could follow along. We had been there five days when a party of seventeen Californians came up. We then concluded to make a fresh start—so we went down to the old fort and got a Walla-Walla chief as a guide. He refused to go on the east side of the Columbia by the Colville trail, as he thought the Indians would get so provoked, and our scalps, too—so we crossed the Columbia, and the first day we got as far as the mouth of the Yakima river. Here we saw a small party of Indians across the Columbia; our guide called them, and four of them came over in a canoe, with their guns, bows, and arrows. They approached us very cautiously—sat down—and appeared not to notice our chief. After a while they commenced talking, and finally smoked the pipe of peace. They refused to tell us at first where they belonged, but finally one of them spoke up and said he was a Spokane—another claimed to be a Yakima. They told us that for their part they were disposed to be friendly to such whites as were friendly to them.—They had been in the fight with Steptoe. They said that as he had come into their country with big guns and soldiers, they thought he wanted to take their country—so they concluded to clean him out. They said that since the fight all the big chiefs had met, had a big talk, and concluded that the soldiers and Bostons should not pass through their country, but the French and Hudson Bay men could. They said the streams were so high that we would be compelled to go by Priest's Rapids, and there the main body of Indians was collected on both sides of the river, and the balance were watching the Colville trail, and they would be sure to get us. They said we might resist them some time, but there were so many of them they were sure to overcome us, as they were all mad and bound to fight. We concluded to go to our blankets and sleep on the subject.

The next morning our guide showed signs of fear, and refused to go any further. Some of the boys thought that if he got scared it was time for them to back down,—but not so with the Californians. They swore they could whip all the diggers in the upper country—so they got the Indians to cross them. My partners backed out, and the only show for me was to either go it blind without any body that knew the road, or turn back; so I chose the latter.—There were twenty-three that went ahead, and only two with riding animals, the rest on foot and packing their horses. About half of them had guns.

The Walla-Wallas and Cayuses are peaceable enough, but the settlers and soldiers around the garrison are terribly frightened. They keep a double guard upon the stock all around the valley.
An Indian brought in the news the other day that the twenty-three who went ahead at the Yakima were killed the second day after they left us, and last night an express from Simcoe and Maj. Garnett states that the sixty miners that left here to go by the way of Simcoe valley, were surrounded in a canyon on the Natchees, and that all their animals were taken, and about twenty killed. But it is only Indian news, and I cannot tell whether it is to be credited—but one thing is certain: the Indians gave Col. Steptoe warning to turn back the day before they pitched into him.

I missed my calculations the last time I started—was gone a month and ten days,

had hard work and no satisfaction for it.—But, as the song says, "it will never do to gub it up so." I think of trying it again the latter part of the week with David McLoughlin, and, if he does not back out, it will be go or lose hair.
Yours,
ROBERT FROST.
JOHN GRIFFIN, Esq., Oregon City.

We copy the following letters from the Standard of Thursday last:
Letter from David McLoughlin.

DALLES, June 27th, 1858.
EDITOR STANDARD:—To-morrow we take our winding way towards the new El Dorado in the North. We have been delayed here for several days, anticipating the arrival of friends across the mountains; they have arrived at last, and we are now prepared for a start. As I have a few moments leisure this evening, I have concluded to devote it to my friends in the Willamette.

It has surprised me to hear that large numbers of persons, overland from California—and even Oregonians, who should know better—have actually been frightened off from this route by the ridiculous and unfounded newspaper reports in regard to Indian hostilities in this region, and taken the trail by Colwitz and the Sound. This certainly displays a veridancy almost unpardonable. That this is the route to the Coteau country, known as the Frazer River Mines, there can be no doubt, and most decidedly so for Northern Californians and Oregonians. As for the Indians, all the reports, or at least the greater portion of them, are without foundation.—Since the fight with Col. Steptoe, which occurred far east of our route, there has been no hostile movement on the part of the Indians, and no persons interfered with while passing through their country, although several small parties have made the trip. The Indians say that they will not interfere to prevent the whites peaceably passing through their country, but they will resist the troops taking their lands from them.

Parties are leaving here daily for the mines. We heard of the advance party, 22 men, from beyond Okanagan—getting along admirably. I was told by the Ferryman at the Deschutes that over four hundred had already crossed at this place. My party consists of 130 men, but I think is much too large.

Pack trains are continually arriving here from California by the way of the Klamath Lake. They report the route from here to Yreka an excellent one. A train of 50 mules and 13 men arrived to-night, they will not be ready to leave here for several days.

Troops are arriving here on every boat. I believe there is already 1000 men at this place destined for the Indian country north-east where they will establish posts and occupy the country, which will soon bring the Indians to terms. They will take up their line of march as soon as sufficient transportation and supplies reach this point.

Horses are worth here from \$30 to 50. Good ones can be bought at these figures. The Dalles is improving wonderfully, and has got to be quite a city.

Some settlers from Colville brought down a few days since, about \$1000 in dust, which is now in the hands of H. P. Isaacs, the most enterprising merchant here. A portion of the ore is from the Frazer river tributaries.

Again I advise all my friends who intend going to the mines to come this route, by all means, unless they should discover some other route than the one up Frazer river from Bellingham Bay. I have no interest in the world in advising you, but I am telling what every one will discover before many months, by experience. There are several persons here who have tried the route by the Sound, and are now satisfied to take this if it is a few more miles.

Persons upon their arrival here should not display too much haste, but take their time in purchasing their horses. There are several hundred horses here now, in the hands of the Nez Perce and Cayuse Indians who are offering them for sale. I found no difficulty in purchasing mine at a fair price. I may write you again on the route if opportunity should offer. Yours,
DAVID MCGOUGHLIN.

The New gold Regions.
We find the following letters in relation to the mines in the Pioneer & Democrat:
OLYMPIA, June 23d, 1858.

Mr. Editor:—I left the Dalles about the 1st of April last, in company with a Clakitat Indian boy. Traveled by way of the Nez Perce's country, Coeur d'Alene, the upper Columbia, the Forks of the Okanogan, Similkameen river, to the famous Thompson's and Frazer's river mines, in New Caledonia. Thence down Frazer's river, by way of Victoria, to this place. This journey was made for the purpose of prospecting the country and to satisfy myself in regard to the reported mines.—I am fully satisfied that the mines are rich and extensive; the only question being as to the most practicable route to the same. From a somewhat extensive knowledge of the whole country east of the Cascades, I think I can safely say that the proposed route by the Snoqualmie pass, through the Cascades, is the most practicable of any of the routes yet projected. I do not hesitate to offer my services to conduct a party through said pass to the best mines east of the Cascades, should any such party concentrate at Seattle, or any point between Seattle and the mountain pass. I can safely assure the public that this route will prove less expensive and more expeditious than any other yet proposed.

Yours, respectfully,
W. H. PEARSON.

Mr. Bridges, of Oregon City, who has been sojourning here for the past week, and who will probably leave for the gold region on Monday next, via the Snoqualmie pass, handed us the following letter for publication, written by a friend of his, who is now in the mines. The letter was dated the 28th of May, and, as will be observed, is fully corroborative of the many flattering ones which have been received from the vicinity of Fort Yale. We have selected it from many others as a representative of the tone in which a large number of letters dated at Fort Hope and Yale are written:

"I am now on Frazer's river, not far from Fort Yale, and am mining; and I suppose you have heard various reports from these mines. As far as I know, they are as good as I have ever seen. The river is very high now, and rising fast, and we have to work on the highest bars; yet we make from \$12 to \$50 to each rocker; so you may know what we can do when the river falls. We have sluicers, also, although the gold is very fine and we lose much of it without quicksilver. Now if you want to come here, I will say this:—that this is the best mining region that I have ever yet seen; and I want you to tell Mr. Bridges to come with goods, if he wants to come, for everything commands a high price here, &c. Be sure and write to him, and tell him to start by the first of July, or any time, as I presume he can come where we are at any time; and if he has anything for sale, he can sell it here at almost his own terms; and tell all my friends in Portland the contents of this letter, &c. Tell them that we are now working entirely on the river bars, and go down from two inches to two feet, and make \$8 to \$50—or I may say—from \$6 to \$50; and if you come and don't find it as I say—I am here—take any revenge; but don't let any other reports prevent you if you start.

"Come, if you come at all, to Olympia; there purchase a good canoe, and get you some Indians, and come right along, and you will find us eight miles from Fort Yale."
(Signed) S. ALLEN.
To R. R. REES, Portland, Oregon.

COL. FREMONT'S MARIPOSA CLAIM.—The late decision in relation to Col. Fremont's Mariposa claim, which was in substance that a fee simple to land does not carry with it the title to the gold extracted therefrom, has been generally construed into a severe blow to the interests of Fremont, but such is not the case. Col. Fremont carried out with him a release given by the United States Government of all claim to the mineral wealth in the Mariposa claim; and as the decision of the California court rested wholly on this United States claim, the decision does not in any way affect Col. Fremont's title to the mines.

The London Times in its city article has some lengthy remarks on the extension of the United States southward, and says in effect that absorption of the weaker Republics of Central and South America by the United States cannot be long delayed, should America now pursue the course that seems imminent. The change as regards the English interest, assuming that she will honestly provide for the existing debts of the various States in question, cannot but be a great improvement upon their present position.

The writer thinks that far more opposition will be shown to the extension at home than abroad.

"The mad-stone" reputed to cure hydrophobia, is generally considered a myth, but Seth T. Staunton, of Cincinnati, whose credibility has good vouchers, states that he was bitten by a mad cat on the 15th of March, and was completely cured by a mad-stone, in the possession of Mr. Samuel Treble, of Macoupin county, Ill. The terrible disease was most developed before he reached Illinois, but the mad-stone on being applied to the wound, sucked itself full of the poison, when it dropped off and was cleaned, and seven applications effected a cure.

Preserving Gathered Flowers.—For the benefit of our lady readers, we copy the following recipe for preserving the beauty of gathered flowers:
Procure a flat dish of porcelain, into which pour water; place upon it a vase of flowers, and over the vase a bell glass, with its rim in the water. The air that surrounds the flowers, being confined beneath the bell glass, is constantly moist with water, that rises into it in the form of vapor. As fast as the water becomes condensed it runs down the side of the bell glass into the dish; and if means be taken to enclose the water on the outside of the bell-glass, so as to prevent it evaporating into the air of the sitting room, the atmosphere around the flowers is continually damp. The plan is designated the "Hopson Apparatus." The experiment may be tried on a small scale by inverting a tumbler over a rosebud in a saucer of water.

The Hon. Josiah J. Evans, Senator from South Carolina, died suddenly at Washington lately, of disease of the heart. He had lived long, however, being in the seventy fifth year of his age at the time of his decease. He had served in the Senate since 1853, and was esteemed as a man of kindly nature and courteous manners.

"AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NOBODY GOOD."—The crevasses on the Mississippi, that have caused so great destruction to plantations and other property, have been the means of redeeming much worn out and waste lands. Many plantations, it is said, that have been abandoned for years, will be greatly enhanced in value and rendered cultivable by the deposits of alluvium and vegetable matter left by the muddy water of the river, which has overflowed them. So, what is one man's loss is another's gain.

CONFESSIO.—A sailor died recently in Texas, and on his death-bed confessed that he was one of the crew who murdered Mrs. Alston, of South Carolina, forty years ago. Mrs. Alston was the daughter of Aaron Burr. She sailed from Charleston for New York, in a brig, and on the trip the crew mutinied and murdered all the officers and passengers, Mrs. Alston being the last one to walk the plank. The sailor remembered her look of despair, and died in the greatest agony of mind.

A genius in New York named Hatfield, known as "the chief mourner," who has been in the habit of attending funerals mingling, with watery eyes and a white pocket-handkerchief, among the mourners, and picking their pockets as they stood about the coffin, has been arrested by the police.

Louis Napoleon has completed his fiftieth year, having been born on the 20th of April, 1808. The emperor has decided to invite Victoria to the festivities at Cherbouge, in July.

It is announced as a positive fact that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and the King of Great Britain and Ireland in futuro, is busily engaged in writing a "Manual of Entomology."—The Prince's literary taste and scientific knowledge in many departments have long been no secret. He is just sixteen.

Charles Lamb is reported to have perpetrated the following:—"The water cure is neither new nor wonderful; for it is as old as the deluge, which, in my opinion, killed more than it cured."

A QUIET PLACE.—In one of our country exchanges we find the following recommendation of a thriving little neighboring town:
"A few days ago, a gentleman, in conversation with some friends, was praising Woodville, Miss., to the skies, and remarked among other things that it was the most quiet and peaceful place he ever saw—there was no quarreling nor rowdiness, nor fighting about the streets; if a gentleman insulted another, he was quietly shot down, and there was the last of it."

Every one has heard the story of the man who, becoming suddenly rich, built himself a magnificent mansion, and in furnishing the library contracted with the bookseller to fill his shelves at so much a yard. It is a singular fact that when the books were examined after this man's death, only one volume out of the whole collection appeared to have been used.—That book was the celebrated Greenberg Manual of Health.

Dr. H. Padlock's Book of Plaster and Improved Counterfeit Detector for 1856, he says: "Hostetter's Bitters are really what their name implies, a tonic and gentle stimulant, calculated to act upon the system as a medicine, and not, as is too often the case, a mere invigorant, under which to indulge in tipping. We would not venture to make this statement, did we not feel sure it would be corroborated by the willing testimony of thousands all over the United States, and especially throughout the western and southern parts, where certain disorders prevail, which require such a prescription. We are assured by a gentleman of whose judgment and impartiality we are sure it would be corroborated by the willing testimony of thousands all over the United States, and especially throughout the western and southern parts, where certain disorders prevail, which require such a prescription. We are assured by a gentleman of whose judgment and impartiality we are sure it would be corroborated by the willing testimony of thousands all over the United States, and especially throughout the western and southern parts, where certain disorders prevail, which require such a prescription."

As there are several imitations, be cautious and buy none but the Genuine. Sold by
Dr. A. H. STEELE, Agent,
SMITH & DAVIS, Portland, Oregon City,
PARK & WHITE, General Agents,
4nd 132 Washington st., San Francisco.

Linn Co. Bible Society.
The anniversary of the Linn County Bible Society will be held at Albany on Wednesday, July 14th, 1858. Rev. Wilson Blain, Rev. E. R. Geary, and Rev. Wm. Roberts are expected to address the Society. A general attendance is requested.
By order of Directors,
JOEL SHEPHERD, Pres't.
JOHN BARROWS, Sec'y.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Oregon City, O. T., on the 30th of June, 1858.

For Sale.
I wish to sell my property on the hill above Linn City, occupied at present by D. H. Ferguson. Terms very reasonable. Address me at California, O. T.
July 3, 1858-12
W. BLAIN.

Wanted.
INFORMATION OF JOHN WELCH, Esq., Potter, Painter, and Artist. His respected absence being a bitter bereavement to the Potter fraternity, his return, therefore, to headquarters is desired with extreme solicitude. Information of his whereabouts will be duly acknowledged by the POTTER FRATERNITY.
July 3, 1858.
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Notice.
Territory of Oregon, Clackamas County, ss.
A. Holbrook, Plt.,
vs.
B. B. Rogers, Def't.
THE defendant is hereby notified that unless he appears in the District Court of the Second Judicial District of Oregon, on the first day of the term thereof to be held at Portland, in said District, on the 1st Monday of October next, and then and there answer the complaint of the plaintiff therein filed, the same will be taken against him as confessed, and the prayer thereof be granted by the court.
A. HOLBROOK,
Oregon City, July 3, 1858. 12nd

SELLING OFF AT COST,
An Extensive Assortment of
NEW GOODS,
CONSISTING IN PART OF
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Hardware, Drugs, Medicines,
Books, Stationery, &c.
GIVE us a call, and we will give you Bargains.
[June 26, '58.] CHS. POPE, JR.

To Milliners and Others.
BONNET SILKS, bonnet wire, do. millinet, wholesale and retail, at C. POPE'S.
SANDS' SARSAPARILLA,
A GENUINE article—\$10 per dozen, or \$1 per bottle, at C. POPE'S.
OATS FOR SALE, at C. POPE'S.
BEFORE AND AFTER USING

DR. JACOB WEBBER'S SANGUIFER,
Or Invigorating Cordial.
Sold only in QUART BOTTLES—price \$3, or two for \$5—by all Druggists in California and Oregon.
June 26, 1858.
Just Received
A LARGE assortment of DOORS, WINDOW BLINDS, and Venetian BLINDS, which will be sold on very favorable terms.
June 10.
THOMAS JOHNSON.
30 BARRELS CALIFORNIA LIME for sale by T. JOHNSON.
A LARGE assortment of FURNITURE just received and for sale by T. JOHNSON.
MATTRESSES of all descriptions for sale by T. JOHNSON.
CARPETS, Oil cloth, and Chinese matting, at T. JOHNSON'S.
TOYS, of different kinds, for sale by CHARMAN & WARNER.

Charles