

our manifest destiny should work out its own results. He wished the country to have nothing to do with Mexico or Central America. (Not a word of Cuba.) The re-opening of the slave trade in the Union was out of the question, impracticable and visionary. Why should Southern territory be increased? Who would put slaves in Kansas or in any doubtful position? Kansas was lost to the South, because there were no slaves to place there. Texas was only kept clear of Northern emigrants by a constant struggle. What, then, could the South do with Central America or Mexico? The latter country was a corpse floating in the sea in a state of decomposition. Should we be anxious to take it aboard? The South wanted none of the vast South-western regions now. What it was our manifest destiny to have, manifest destiny would at the proper time bring. The South should for the present address herself to the cultivation of her own internal resources. The honorable Senator has certainly acquired some valuable information since the delivery of his "mud-sill" speech—Cincinnati Commercial.

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1858.

The Oregon Sentinel comes to hand considerably enlarged. The editorial force has also been doubled, and we may now look for a bolder push toward what the Sentinel has all the time merited—to be the organ of the party. Col. T. Vault says: "We have associated with us Mr. Wm. J. Robinson, who is well known in this section of country as a sound, reliable, pro-slavery democrat." We have always admired the honesty and candor of the Sentinel in hanging out its true colors. In advocating modern democracy, it has never tried to deceive its party by a doughface "neither-slavery-nor-anti-slavery" policy.—The rag that has floated at its mast-head has been woven from pure Congo wool, black as night, and a fit emblem of the principles of the slave-breeding democracy. Unlike the Jacksonville Herald, which advocated a free State and then voted for slavery, or the Times, which advocated neither and feared to vote for either, or even Czapkay's organ, which had a black side for one wing and a pale side for the other—the Sentinel has been consistently black outside and in, both theoretically and practically. It has fearlessly placed itself alongside of the Administration doctrine, that freedom is "sectional" and slavery "national"—that the Constitution carries slavery into a Territory despite the wishes of the people, Congress, or the world—that squatter sovereignty is a humbug—and that Kansas, with a pro-slavery constitution forced upon her by fraud, perjury, and ballot-box-stuffing, was fully prepared to enter the Union with forty thousand inhabitants; whereas, with a free constitution fairly chosen by the people, she was not qualified for admission with less than ninety-three thousand inhabitants—that the political opinion of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, in reference to the unconstitutionality of the enactments of the same men who made the Constitution, is the law of the land, and every doughface is expected to off with his hat and drop on his marrow-bones before Toombs, leading the van of his coffee-gang of three hundred slaves over the hallowed ground even of Banker Hill, on his way to U. S. Territory once sacred to freedom, to settle down by the poor white laborer, and reduce his wages from two dollars to four bits a day. Such are some of the gems of the creed of this modern democratic party, fairly and honestly stated, and those who are really democrats as understood at Washington City, would do well to patronize the Sentinel, which will always dish out to its readers the pure juice that runs from the Southern wine-press, trod by nullifiers with garments baptized in blood, and for sound and reliable democracy will always say to its readers,

"Hark! from the Toombs," &c.

THE UNION IN DANGER.—Gen. Adair of Astoria has published a severe letter in the Sentinel, proving that Czapkay's organ is not a democratic paper, as it has failed to take sides with the Lecompton policy of Buchanan, and has rather stood between Douglas and the Administration, with its usual milk-and-water policy on distracting issues. In speaking of the fealty due to the Administration policy by every paper belonging to the party, the General asks: "Have you made any defense of its leading measures and policy? If you have, I would be glad if you would direct my attention to the particular leader, article, paragraph or extract in which you have manifested your devotion. I will point you to a number in which you have not only signally failed, but where you have deserted your post and been found in the ranks of the enemy. So lately as January 5th, an extract is copied from Forney's Press into the Oregon Statesman, bitterly denunciatory of the President's Kansas policy, and you, sir, add a recommendation that the Constitution be sent back to the people for ratification. I give the extract: 'We think,' says the editor of the Oregon Statesman, 'that the better way to dispose of it, would be to incorporate a provision, submitting the constitution to the people of Kansas, and send it back to them; no people should have a Constitution forced upon them without an opportunity of declaring whether or not they want it.'"

Now this asking the Agent to 'make a

defense of measures and policy,' is indeed cruel. It implies that he has the ability to make an argument. For shame, General! why didn't you catch him thus—"Have you ever blackened and black-guarded Douglas and his followers as a democrat with your modicum of brains ought to have done? Show me the leader, article, or paragraph where you have called them 'traitors,' 'abolitionists,' 'black republicans,' 'disorganizers,' 'nation-wools,' 'sore-heads,' 'stink-fingers,' 'floating political excrement,' or fired at them any other ammunition usually used in that 'favorite rifle' of yours and all other reliable democratic guns." The suggestion that it would have probably been well enough to let the people of Kansas choose their own constitution, is, we admit, a very heinous offense for a democrat.

The following is the concluding part of the General's letter:

"As you are pleased to announce that 'you have the fullest assurance that the new delegation in Congress will enter heartily upon this work of 'weeding out,' alluding to my removal, I avail myself of this last occasion, as I hope, of addressing you, to re-assure you that I not only did not vote for you at the June election, last past, but that I have not repented of that omission, and now add to it, with the utmost deliberation, the additional positive assurance, in order to make assurance doubly sure, of discarding your organ, the Oregon Statesman, from the list of newspapers for which I subscribe; and to say further, that I desire to be 'weeded out' of any party that you can control, and by any delegation in Congress, that you can command. You will please forward your account for my subscription, and discontinue the Statesman to my order and address."

This looks as though the General was in rather a bad humor. It is to be hoped that upon mature reflection he will make acknowledgments to the Agent for not voting for him, resume his subscription, and do all other acts that are expected of a democrat who is anxious to 'save the Union.'

FORCE OF EXAMPLE.—A correspondent of the Pines Sound Herald who has 'been abroad,' and discovered that several farmers in Washington Territory have planted out young orchards, some of which are beginning to bear, soliloquizes thus to himself—

"Well, I will go home, if not a better man, a wiser one. Ninety-one trees in Mr. Bonney's orchard! I will have the big first one up, and I think every hole they leave will hold half a dozen fruit trees. So I hope to have an orchard yet."

We admire the pluck that would attack a forest of 'big firs,' which being demolished, 'every hole they leave will hold half a dozen fruit trees.' The thing can be done, however, with the perseverance and stick-to-itiveness of Jones at the head of the Portland canyon. Years ago we passed his place, when he had burned down whole acres of giant firs, and reduced their limbs to ashes. The long, charred, and black trunks lay across each other at every angle, rearing a formidable breastwork in front of his bachelor domicile, and leaving open ground enough underneath to raise a crop of potatoes. Jones told us that he sold the potatoes for enough to pay for clearing off the fallen timber. We never passed that place, and saw him emerging from his potato patch on all fours, looking as black and diabolical as though fresh from the place we read of, and with his bread-hooks bent backward, rigidly set almost at right angles with the arms, from long using them as 'grabble' potatoes, but what it gave us a never-to-be-forgotten lesson in perseverance. We hope our Washington Territory friends will all take the Argus and Oregon Farmer, and, after reading of Jones's example, 'go and do likewise.' Industrious people in the prairie, however, can find enough to do without coveting Jones's place.

CAN FEEN BE KILLED.—We have heard many varieties of opinion expressed upon the possibility of killing fern. It has been a mooted question for the last ten years, with probably a majority of disputants on the negative. We propounded the interrogatory to a Yorker named Root in 1849. His answer was 'Yes, anything that grows can be killed by cutting off the tops, if you cut them off often enough.' Others have suggested that thorough summer-fallowing would kill it. We once plowed a small patch in August and killed more than three fourths of it at one plowing. Mr. John Smith of Albany informs us that he has killed the fern in his orchard by hoeing. The tops have been cut off every week during the summer (thirteen times in all), and the fern is dead. A neighbor of his, Mr. Lincoln, served his orchard thus two years ago, and all the fern was effectually destroyed. By continually cutting off the tops, the remaining buds on the roots are induced to send up shoots for atmospheric nourishment, and when the last bud has sent up its shoot the root must die. Let some one take a patch of smooth prairie and mow it close to the ground every week during the summer, and we believe he can sell the fern that grows on it after that for hay. Our fern land is said to be the best we have, suffering less from the drouth, and the information we have given in this article if correct (and we have no doubt of it) will be worth much to many of our subscribers.

WOOL.—The Woollen Factory at Salem has resumed operations. The price of wool is such (15 cents) that sheep raising is no object, and we hear many offering to sell their flocks. Sheep (ewes) have fallen from \$8 to \$6 per head, and will probably be much lower another year.

WINCHESTER, Oct. 10, 1858.
ED. ARGUS.—Sir: Your paper addressed to John Coppell is not taken from the office. You will please discontinue sending.
Yours, &c.,
S. R. LANE, D. P. M.

We have 'discontinued' sending the Argus to John Coppell, although he owes us \$2.00.

The total population of Clackamas County is 3,333.

OREGON.—The organs of black democracy in Oregon, one and all, seem to think that Oregon will not be admitted into the Union for long years, because Kansas rejected slavery, and still they have no power of condemnation for the party in power which holds us at arm's length for this reason. They still have the audacity to tell their dupes that 'our party ain't a pro-slavery party,' and instead of raving and cursing as they would if it was the Republican party that was thus dealing with us, they think it is all right. They snivel and slobber terribly because now and then a Republican in Congress is unwilling to vote for the admission of a State tolerating slavery or polygamy, but when prominent men of their party voted against the admission of California because, as Senator Brown of Mississippi said, it 'was a free State,' and when the whole party together, embracing the nigger-drivers of the South and the driven-niggers of the North in Congress, band together to crush out the liberties of the people of Kansas because they will not have slavery, and kick Oregon away as she applies for admission, because Kansas has refused to be bribed by the Administration, these same 'self-love, soured and scorned scariots' meekly bend their backs to the lash of their fire-eating masters, and snivel out their assent to the justice of the whole thing. One of the organs which strongly advocated the acceptance of our constitution by the people, has now made the discovery that this same constitution is too defective and rotten to build a State government upon, and that it is best for Oregon to remain out of the Union just as the fire-eaters have decreed!! Isn't 'democracy' a jewel?

Mrs. Thomas of Yamhill was drowned in a small creek near Amity a few days ago. Mr. T. had moved to California with his family, but, becoming dissatisfied with the country, was on his way back.—When within fifteen miles of his old home, he camped on the bank of the creek. His wife went to the creek for water, when she probably took a fit and fell headlong into the stream, drowning in six or eight inches water.

STRANGE.—We notice that Col. T. Vault, of the Sentinel, is secretary of the Jackson County Bible Society. This, we believe, is the first instance on record where a democratic editor belonged to a Bible Society. The Colonel must have had a pious mother.

WIND MILL.—W. C. Dement has rigged a wind-mill at a trifling cost to a pump in his pasture which brings up a constant supply of stock water. Let our farmers who have dry pastures improve upon the example of Mr. Dement.

CATTLE SHEDS.—We have proposed to some of our farmers to build long cattle sheds, with racks in the middle running the whole length, and having straw and hay stowed away in the loft for their stock during the winter. Mr. Johns near McMinnville thinks it will not pay, as the master brutes will always keep the weaker ones, which need the shelter most, out of doors. Will some of our readers who have tested the utility of these sheds let us know how they operate.

NEW.—Lewis and company of this city have rigged a circular saw to a one-horse power, and are sawing cord wood into stow wood at \$1.50 a cord. They cut seven or eight cords a day with one horse, a man, and a boy.

STRAW-CUTTERS.—We notice in passing through the country that many of our farmers are without straw-cutters and feeding sheep oats at a great waste. Buy a straw-cutter and save the price of it in one year by cutting your oats and hay for your horses.

FRUIT.—The Standard says the last steamer took 2,200 boxes of apples away from Portland. Good grafted fruit averages about 13 cents a pound in this market, while Missouri Russets are dull at 6 cents.

Our price current is correct this week. We intend to keep it so hereafter, to accommodate many of our up country subscribers whom we are constantly hearing from about it.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—O. P. Q. is accepted, and will be published next week. Let us hear from you often.

'W. N. G.' will appear next week. 'Laura' is declined. All that is good in your article is stolen from Tennyson, and all that is original hasn't a single spark of poetic fire in it.

'Jonah.'—Your article is respectfully 'inserted' in our stove instead of the Argus. It has many good points in it, but in other places it lets down dreadfully. If we should correct it, you would think we had 'spoiled it.' If you are willing that we should prune your pieces to our own fancy, we may publish—if not, we know of no other plan for you to get your productions before the world but to 'start another paper.'

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Yours, &c.,
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NUTS.—We hear that our friend Amos Harvey at Bethel has walnut trees bearing. Laelling and Meek have also trees nearly or quite large enough to bear. There are black walnut and English walnut trees growing in many parts of the country, and it will not be many years before our children will enjoy the same winter evening sports that amused our old folks so much when we were young—visiting the neighbors, eating apples, cracking nuts, and—(we had almost said drinking cider.)

The Yreka (Cal.) papers are rejoicing over a new kind of melon (some call it apple melon, and some apple squash), which is said to be equal to the apple for pies, preserves, &c. The seed has just been brought from the South Sea Islands, by a lady.

LENN CITY ROAD.—Mr. Moore is at work with several hands on the road from his mill to Linn City, grading it, preparatory to planking, we suppose. The work is progressing finely, and, from what we saw of it, looks like a good job. It will be finished to Linn City in a few days.

DOGSH.—The Standard complains that Portland is overrun with dogs, puppies, and hounds, and recommends the starting of a sausage factory. In behalf of Jo Lane, the Union, and sausage-eaters, we beg of our Portland friends to let the 'yaller dogs' alone.

WEATHER.—The weather for the past ten days has been cloudy, with occasional showers. The rainy season is close upon us, and it would be well to lay in a supply of wood for winter, that is, if the potatoes are all dug and put away.

LIBERTY HILL, October 6th, 1858.
MR. ADAMS: Yesterday evening I visited the Division of the S. of P. at Sublimity.—This Division was organized last July and is now in a flourishing condition, numbering about 40 contributing members and quite a number of visiting members. The officers for the present quarter are D. Kirkpatrick W. P., N. Rice W. A., F. B. Sprague R. S., Wm. Porter A. R. S., M. Matthews F. S., Wm. Vandervort T. J., Donak C., J. M. Greenstreet A. C., O. H. Smith J. S., W. N. Fallbright O. S., C. O. Kirkpatrick P. W. P.

Sublimity is situated in a high rolling country, about thirteen miles from Silverton, on the road to Lebanon. There are four stores, one blacksmith shop, and a flourishing institution of learning in the place. The institution is called the Sublimity College. It will probably be a place of considerable importance some day.

Yours as ever,
W. R. DUNBAR.

George Combe, the author of Combe's Constitution of Man, died recently in England.

The African Methodist Church of the United States, which is of recent date, already numbers 30,000 members, and 300 ministers. It owns Wilberforce University, near Xenia, Ohio, where Bishop Payne, the head of the church, resides.—The buildings have cost \$65,000.

It is stated that below Point Coupee, in Louisiana, there is one broad field of sugar-cane covering thirty thousand acres. There are rows four miles in length, and as straight as an arrow. At one point the traveler can count fifteen brick sugar houses at one glance.

The western waters were very high in 1836 and '37. Seven years after, in 1844, and in '37 years again, in 1851, and then again, in 1858, we have a great flood. The superstitious can now exercise their talents upon the magical number seven. We are told by the Louisville Journal that the Indians of the West held such a tradition also of a seven-year flood.

A man would have but few spectators, says Dean Swift, if he offered to show, for three pence, how he could thrust a red hot iron into a barrel of gunpowder, and it should not take fire.

According to Monsieur Genin, a French savant, the sex of eggs can be distinguished. All eggs containing the germ of males have wrinkles on their smaller end, while female eggs are equally smooth at both extremities.

The Louisville Journal says no doubt newspaper subscribers are in the main a good class of men, but we fear the chief beverage of a considerable number of them is coffee that doesn't settle.

The London Lancet says, that to determine the period of life which furnishes the greatest number of insane persons, it is sufficient to bring together the records, made up under different circumstances.—One of these, made at the Bicetre, France, where poor men only are received, another at the Salpêtrière, a hospital for poor women, the third, an establishment devoted to the wealthy, have been examined, and it appears that the age which furnishes the greatest number of insane, is—for men, that from thirty to forty years, while for women it is that from fifty to sixty years.—The ages which furnish the least, for both sexes, childhood, youth, and advanced age. Among women insanity appears earlier than among men, indeed from twenty to thirty years of age. The rich are more subject to insanity in proportion than the poor.

Nearly all the suicides in this country are by foreigners. Yankees rarely, if ever, make way with themselves; for nearly every one thinks he has a chance of becoming President, and at any rate his curiosity prompts him to live on, just to see what he will come to.

A BUNCH OF KANSAS QUESTIONS.—The Democrats told us that the original Kansas Question was "settled" last winter.—Perhaps it was; but there is a whole bunch of promising young questions grown up from the old root. We wish some of the erudite D. D.'s (Doctors of Democracy) would answer these questions; we can't.

All the Administration supporters told us, and still tell us, that the Lecompton Constitution was not submitted to the people by the English Bill. How, then, do they account for the fact that the Lecompton Constitution has been rejected?

Eight months ago, these Democrats declared that the only way to settle the question was to bring Kansas into the Union with the Lecompton Constitution. How do they explain the phenomenon that the question is settled (as they say it is), while it is not, and never will be, in the Union, with the Lecompton Constitution?

The Washington Union of last Friday, says that the "English Bill has been rejected because the people of Kansas were unwilling to take upon themselves the burden of sustaining a State Government."—Why, then, did the President and the Democratic party attempt, six months ago, to force the people of Kansas to "take upon themselves the burden of sustaining a State Government?"

We might point out some other sprouts from the old stump of the Kansas imbrolio; but these will do for the present.—St. Louis News.

TREATMENT OF WITNESSES.—The English lords of the bench decided at Westminster about a month ago, that it was a principle of common law that a counselor, in questioning a witness, should address him in ordinary tones and in language of respect, such as is employed by one gentleman in conversation with another; that such lawyer has no right to question the private business or moral character of a witness, any further than it is apparent they absolutely affect his reliability or touch the case in hand; and that a witness is not bound to answer questions put to him in an insulting and bull-dogish manner. If forced to answer by the court, he will have his remedy in an action for damages.

THE TITLE OF THE PRESIDENT.—The title of the President is the name of his office. He is not "Honorable," like members of Congress, of State Senates and judges of the Superior and the inferior courts; he is not "His Excellency," like Governors and Ambassadors. He is simply "The President." This is not only a matter of usage, but it has been settled by Congress. A proposition was made to give an official title to the President, and the one that was received with the most favor was "His Highness the President of the United States and the Protector of their Liberties." But, after discussion, it was decided that his title should be "The President." The dignity and simplicity of this are far more effective than any of those swelling titles that have come down to us from barbarous times. Any other title is ridiculous, vulgar and snobbish.

The Masonic fraternity of Louisville have erected a building that has cost \$130,000 to \$150,000. It has been built almost entirely at the expense of the members of the fraternity.

ORIENTAL STORY OF THE PHOENIX.—On the boundaries of Central India there is a unique bird, called Semenda, in the beak of which there are, as it were, several distinct pipes with many openings. When death approaches, this bird collects a quantity of dry wood in its nest, and sitting upon it, sings so sweet with all its pipes that it attracts and soothes the hearers in a marvelous degree; then lighting the wood by flapping its wings, it allows itself to be burnt to death. In a short time a worm is produced from the ashes, and from this worm the same kind of bird is again produced. The inhabitants have made a pipe of admirable sweetness for singing imitation to the bill of the bird.

True religion, says Bayard Taylor, is never spasmodic. It is calm as the existence of God. I know of nothing more shocking than such attempts to substitute rockets and blue-lights for heaven's eternal sunshine.

SALES, Oct. 19, 1858.
ED. OF ARGUS.—Dear sir: My attention was called some time ago to an article in the Standard signed G. W. Walling, reflecting upon me for an alleged dereliction of duty in regard to the famous four pound pear which was entrusted to me last fall by George Walling, while on my way to the States, to be left with the President of the National Agricultural Society in Washington City. The article in which I now allude, although it contained a groundless and unbecoming attack upon me, I then thought was unworthy of notice, as Mr. Walling had never yet sought me out or written to me for any explanation in regard to what appeared mysterious to him. Since that time, I have been informed that Mr. W. is orally giving the impression to his friends that I had not only been guilty of negligence in not having the pear more speedily conveyed to Washington, but that I had made money out of it, either in exhibiting it for pay or from the sale of photographic sketches. After having heard of the above, I think it nothing but right to make a full statement of the whole matter. Last fall while at Milwaukee on my way east with my family, Mr. Walling, who then was a stranger to me, and a man whom I should not now probably know if I should meet him, requested me to take a mammoth pear weighing four pounds to Washington City for him, and leave it with the President of the National Agricultural Society. I told him that I would take it and do the best with it I could. I had it carefully packed in a box with cotton, and everywhere, both by steamboats and stage, when I was absent, my wife always took charge of it and guarded it with a vigilance that could not have been exceeded if that little box had contained all the wealth of Mr. Walling in gold.—Upon reaching San Francisco, I visited the interior of California to see my friends, and carried the pear with me, never daring to leave it behind for fear of some accident to it. I exhibited it on many occasions to friends, always charging them to handle it with the greatest care. My wife generally held it in her own hand while exhibiting it, never getting one cent for showing it, neither did I believe that anybody ever did after it had gone out of my possession. After I had at length given out going east, I sent the pear from Lone City to Mr. Gushee, an honorable man, paying express charges myself, and requesting Mr. Gushee to forward it to Washington immediately, if he thought it would possibly keep if not, he could do with it the best he could. This was all that I could do, and it was done at the suggestion of several friends at Lone City with whom I conferred upon the matter. After all my trouble by sea and land with that pear, it seems I have got nothing but curses from the man I tried to accommodate. The reason why I have never called on Walling and given an account of my stewardship, as he seems to think I ought to have done, is, that Mr. W. lives at a place so much out of my way of travel that a visit to his place would have been attended with more trouble than it was inclined to make myself for such an errand; or does he think that I ought to have had the steamer landed

and tied up at his place in coming up the river, while I went on shore and gave him the history of the matter? If I have ever met him in Portland, or anywhere else, I have not recognized him, but I do ever recognize him, I shall be ready to render him such an account of my stewardship as I hope it will be perfectly satisfactory to even George Walling.
A. BURDEN.

MARRIED:
In this city, October 19, 1858, at the residence of D. Harvey, Esq., by Rev. Mr. Meekin, Mr. Theodore WYANT to Miss Maude RAS—all of this city.
Oct. 7, at the residence of the bride's father, Benton county, by Rev. Milton B. Starr, Mr. J. A. TORNER, of Washington co., to Miss MARGARET M. MULRY, of Benton county.

NOTHING TO WEAR, and Nothing to Buy!
Husband versus Wife!
OREGON CITY BOOK STORE.

Notice
I hereby give notice that M. Dannenbaum has this day retired from the firm of J. Dannenbaum & Jacob, and his liability and interest therein have ceased.
J. DANNENBAUM & JACOB.
Oct. 19, 1858.

We have just received a heavy assortment of DRY GOODS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, by the last steamer, which will sell at reduced rates.
J. DANNENBAUM & JACOB.

FARM for Sale for \$8,400.
I offer my farm, situated six miles from Salem on the Oregon City road, for sale. It contains 300 acres, about 250 of which are under fence and 75 in cultivation. I have about 1,600 fruit trees of the choicest varieties of apples, pears, plums, and cherries, half of which are bearing, and all of them thrifty and beautiful. There is also a comfortable frame house, a splendid well of water, and a good barn on the premises. The farm is situated on the borders of Lake La Bish, is well watered, and admirably adapted to stock raising, and for fruit or grain cannot be exceeded. Time will be given on part of the money. For particulars refer to A. Station near Salem, to W. L. Adams of Oregon City, or to me on the premises.
Oct. 16, 1858-28w5 J. W. STOVER.

ALVIN B. ROBERTS, JACOB F. SHAW, ROBERTS & SHAW, Dealers in MARBLE MONUMENTS, Tombstones, Obelisks, and Spires, MARBLE MANTLES, TABLES, Counter Tops, Fire Fenders, Grates, Hearth Stones, and Steps, PORTLAND, OREGON. Shop on Front st., opposite Commercial Wharf, 126

EMPIRE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STORE!
ARE you going to Oregon City in boy Goods? If so, you would probably like to know where you can buy the most and best for the least money. That place is BROWN & WOLF'S establishment, opposite Gibson's Saloon, and so mistake. We have just received a heavy assortment from San Francisco, which, having brought low, we are able to sell in such a way that our prices shall speak for themselves, without much putting. We have GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING, of every description, such as sack & frock coats, raglans, talmas, jackets, vests, pants, cravat shirts, collars, drawers, under shirts, waistcoats, and all kinds of India-rubber clothing. Also, all kinds of DRY GOODS, French, English, American, and furniture cases, gingham of all colors, all wool and half wool doilies, French, English, & American mittens, gloves, silk wovens, all colors, all wool and half wool plaids, silk and woolen shawls, single or double, cashmeres, Perry's style of dress goods, velvets, linceys, janes, brown & bleached dressing, oil cloths, Irish linens, silks, cambrics, silk & ribbons, scarfs, sleeves, chemises, edging, trivets, bonnets, scarfs, gloves, hosiery, neckties, pairs, hosiery, eye, perfume, hair oil, jewelry, hairpins, boots, shoes, rubbers, hats a caps, accordeons, cigars, tobacco, pipes, and about three hundred and seventy-five other articles too numerous and too cheap to list for advertising.

Now the fact is, as we are permanently located, we are desirous of doing business on such terms that we shall not be compelled to 'sell off at cost' but we intend, by quick sales and small profits, to live and let live. Ladies and gentlemen are always welcome, and will be promptly waited on.

Remember, Remember, Remember, that our store is opposite Gibson's Saloon. 'Tis no trouble to show our goods, and we can beat Portland all the time in price. If you doubt it, call and satisfy yourselves that there is no haggling in the matter.
BROWN & WOLF.
Oregon City, Oct. 9, 1858.

PLOWS & WAGONS!
I KEEP always on hand STEEL PLOWS, I warranted to scour, and good WAGONS. I can always be found at my shop, opposite McKinlay's, ready to make plows, iron wagons & harness, to suit horse, or do any other kind of work in my line. I keep a large assortment of horse-shoes and nails, either to sell or to use myself. I can show a horse at a price but little above the price of horse shoe iron. The quality of the iron used in these shoes is warranted in every respect. These shoes have been approved of, and are now used by the U. S. Government, exclusively, as also by many of the principal stage and Omnibus companies and horse-shoers in the country. These shoes can be purchased through the principal Hardware and Iron stores in the United States. Orders addressed to the subscriber at Troy, N. Y. will receive prompt attention.
WM. F. BURDEN, Agent.
Oct. 9, 1858-y.

OREGON HOUSE,
CORNER Third and Water streets, opposite the Ferry Landing, OREGON CITY.
The traveling public are respectfully invited to give me a call. THE OREGON HOUSE is the most pleasantly located hotel in the Territory, and has been so altered within the last few months as to make it one of the most commodious Houses in the Territory. The table will always be supplied with the best that the Market affords. Good accommodations for ladies and families. Good stabling and feed for horses, with proper attendance.
The stage-coach to and from Salem stops at the Oregon House.
—PRICES—
Board and lodging, per week \$10
Board, without lodging, per week \$7
Single meals, at 25 cents
Night's lodging, 50 cents
J. BARR, Proprietor.
Aug. 8, 1857m6

MATRESSES of all descriptions for sale by T. J. JOHNSON.