

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1858.

ALEXANDER DUNNING, of New Hampton, New York, is our authorized agent in the States.

Gov. Curry's Message.

We have received Gov. Curry's message to the Legislature which met at Salem last week. It is very long, and contains fewer matters of interest than any message we ever read. The Governor recommends the Legislature to memorialize Congress in behalf of a Pacific Railroad, and recommends an appropriation to pay a small body of volunteers he called out last spring to punish a few renegade Indians who killed two citizens, and committed other hostile acts, and occasioned much alarm and uneasiness to the settlers in the vicinity of this country generally. He recommends more ample provisions for the insane, 'a class of individuals unfortunately increasing in our midst,' and calls attention to the necessity of some provision for keeping our Territorial fire-arms, and the public records in the offices of the Adjutant and Quartermaster General. The Governor also facilitates the Legislature upon the success of the Atlantic Telegraph—congratulates them that Washington and a part of this Territory have been formed into a distinct military district, and that Middle Oregon has been opened to settlement—tells them that the war debt ought to be paid, and informs them that he shall make no more requisitions upon the Governor of California for fugitives from justice till the Legislature of that State authorizes their Governor to deliver up such characters.

The rest of the message is devoted almost entirely to the subject of the relations between the General Government and the Territories. The Governor labors this matter terribly, and raises such a democratic fog that we lose sight of the Governor, he loses sight of his subject, and the Legislature must have lost sight of everything except the huge bundle of manuscript in the hands of the Clerk, who, with about as definite an idea of what the Governor, who had swelled himself into the portly dimensions of a statesman, was driving at, as though the message had been written in the Celestial dialect. The Legislators of course yawned—thought it was as clear as mud, and profoundly democratic. Out of all the lumber and verbiage of two mortal columns, we think we see the drift of the Governor to be to give his private opinion that all Territorial governments heretofore organized by Congress are unconstitutional, and that the people of the Territories ought to be left entirely free to make their own organic acts and elect their own officers.—From the time such a sovereign Territory sets a government on foot to the day it is admitted into the Union, it exists as what the Governor is pleased to call an 'incipient State.' Here the Governor gets terribly verbose, if neither eloquent nor lucid, and one seeing him holding up his own begotten ranting and expatiating upon the perfections of his 'incipient State' before the august Legislative body, after the sensation produced by his terrible scream of 'Eureka!' had subsided, would imagine that his doll-baby was really a more than full-grown personage, of portly dimensions and well-developed nerves and muscles—that his 'incipient State' was really something more than one of the sovereign States of the Union. Indeed, we have no doubt that it appeared thus to the Governor, who, what with the democratic fog and the partial blindness superinduced by his strain to give it birth, had become somewhat flabbergasted with the magnitude of his conception, and who, like Archimedes, who, upon having the idea of specific gravity pop into his head while bathing, jumped out of his bath and ran stark naked through the city, screaming, 'Eureka! Eureka!' felt much disposed to make a similar exhibition of himself to the Legislators on his way to the Legislative halls, with his breeches in one hand and his 'incipient State' rag-and-bran baby in the other. But, unfortunately for the Governor, and most fortunately for such statesmen as Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Jackson, and even Douglas and the 'conservative Mr. Buchanan,' his idol, with all his stitching, had a terrible rent in the seat, from whence the bran oozed out as the Clerk held it up to the astonished gaze of such democrats as 'Doll,' causing a slight tittering among the Opposition.—Here is the rent. In speaking of these 'incipient States,' the Governor says:

"I claim for these states no rights of absolute or independent sovereignty. They are as responsible to the federal government in every essential particular, as they would be under a congressional act of organization. And when they are progressing in their social and political development towards the period when they shall be fitted for membership in the confederation of sovereignties, they are entitled to the fostering care of the parent government, in the extension of such laws, policies and systems as may be best calculated to promote their welfare and prosperity, and hasten the period when they may be qualified to assume the powers of sovereign states."

Here the Governor, recollecting that his 'incipient State' must needs retain some relation of dependency to the General Government, in order to having its drafts on the U. S. Treasury for 'incipient State' expenses honored—(if the people have to foot the bills the Governor knows that his 'incipient State' wouldn't be as popular as that

of a Territory)—concedes the fact that such a government is not only 'as responsible to the General Government in every essential particular as they would be under a Congressional act of organization,' but has the right to claim the interference (he calls it the 'fostering care') of the General Government in the 'extension of such laws, policies, and systems as may be best calculated to secure the public good.' Of course Congress is to be the judge as to what 'laws, policies and systems' are 'best calculated to secure the public good,' and which are on that account to undergo the operation of 'extension' over the 'incipient community.' The Governor's 'incipient State' thus fizzles out to be really nothing more than a Territory with the Ordinance of '87 'extended' over it, perhaps, for the 'public good.' Like *Song the Joiner*, who, in the play of *Pyramus and Thisbe*, personates the lion, but tells the audience that when you hear him roar you may know he is not a lion, but merely *Song the Joiner*, our Governor tells us that the great sovereign 'incipient State' isn't a State after all, but merely a Territory, and partially governed by Congressional intervention at that.

We hope that the Legislature won't dissolve our Territorial government and launch upon the Governor's 'incipient State' policy, before they hear from Jo Lane any how. In the meantime, if Gov. Curry must give vent to his rage at our being kept in a Territorial condition by the influence of his friend Jo Lane—as he wouldn't dare to give vent to it by voting against the men who have kept us out of the Union—we advise him to do so by tearing a board off of somebody's pig-pen.

DOUBLE-BARRELED.—Gov. Curry's message contains two terrible shots at the two most democratic bodies in the States.—Here is one broadside at the Border-Ruffian Democracy that went over to Kansas to vote:

"Among them [Oregonians] there has been no senseless rabble to violate the laws, or fanatical excitement to engross the attention of Congress, to the exclusion of the legitimate and more important business of the nation."

That was well put in; but here is a close shot at the sectional democracy in Washington City:

"Already a powerful political party in the country is contending for a principle which, if acknowledged, would carry with it the absolute sovereignty of Congress over the Territories, the subversion of independence, rights which are guaranteed to every citizen of the United States, and the consequent utter violation of the Constitution, and the probable disruption of the Union."

The Governor here of course alludes to the party in Congress, which, by trying to force Calhoun's Lecompton Constitution upon the people of Kansas, and by other acts of oppression, which caused Gov. Walker of Kansas to denounce the Administration as "Monarchy," tried to establish the "absolute sovereignty of Congress over the Territories," "subvert their independence" by "violating the Constitution at the cost of a probable disruption of the Union." Well, that is just what Gov. Walker, another 'democratic' Governor, charged the party with, and we are glad to see Gov. Curry borrowing and endorsing the idea. The Governor hasn't, however, probably read the news from the election, East, or he wouldn't have called it a "powerful" party. If we could ever find out his post office address, we would mail him an Argus occasionally, just to keep him posted on elections—especially just before he gets up a "message." It would give his State papers more character for erudition.

MEMORIALS.—Gov. CURRY, in his message, after recommending the Legislature to memorialize Congress in behalf of a Pacific Railroad, says: "I know that this is a hackneyed usage that has availed us little or nothing in the past—our memorials being seldom heard from or never received, yet I recommend its observance in this case with the hope that our persistence may luckily meet with some appreciation."

That the observance of the usage of memorializing Congress for a thousand and one things by previous Legislatures has already met with some appreciation, and a proper appreciation, by Congress, which has been bored with them, we have evidence in the silent contempt with which Congress has treated them. As near as we can recollect, about forty-three memorials on diverse matters, many of them gotten up for mere banquette, have been sent to Congress by our Legislatures in the last eight years. The men who have generally been elected as law-makers, have, besides the big-head, been dreadfully afflicted with the 'memorial mania.' The consequence has been that the silly 'memorials,' praying for altogether more than any reasonable man could expect Congress to grant, have, in the classic language of Gov. Curry, been 'seldom heard from or never received,' but used as waste paper no doubt by our illustrious Delegate. While we hope that the present Legislature will insult Congress with but one memorial, we want that to be for some action on the Pacific Railroad. We have no hope that the present sectional party that killed the Railroad bill last winter, will do anything for it this—nevertheless, we hope our Legislature will memorialize Congress, and instruct our Senators and Representatives to do as much in its behalf as is consistent with their fealty to the fire-eating leaders of the sectional negro-breeding Democracy.

POSTPONED.—Friend Cantonwine postponed his lecture on infidelity last week for want of an audience to hear it.

THE LEGISLATURE.—The following officers have been elected:

Speaker of the House, N. H. Gates, of Wasco; Chief Clerk, Pyle, of Douglas; Assistant Clerk, Allan; Enrolling Clerk, J. B. Porter; Serg't-at-Arms, E. C. McClain; Doorkeeper, H. Brown.

President of the Council, Charles Drain, of Linn; Secretary, N. Huber, of Portland; Assistant, W. L. White; Enrolling Clerk, H. H. Howard; Serg't-at-Arms, D. H. Herren; Doorkeeper, J. H. Steward.

CONTEST.—Our latest advices from Salem are that the Legislature was hammering away on the contest between Sam Parker and Peebles for a seat in the Council. We learn that Judge Williams is attorney for Parker, and the general opinion is that Parker will get his seat. The friends of Judge Williams look with great interest to the result as this is the first 'case' we believe the Judge has booked since he left the bench and hung out his shingle as 'Solicitor.' If his 'solicitation' in favor of 'Sam' proves effectual, it will be regarded as an omen of success hereafter when he comes to 'solicit' for himself a seat in the U. S. Senate.

THE GREAT PATRIOT.—Jo Lane has published a letter in the last Times in which he informs us that about fifty more patents have been issued for land-holders in Oregon. The following is the concluding part of his letter:

"As for my future action, need I to assure you that I shall continue my duty to those who have hitherto favored me with their generous confidence? I shall do my duty, faithfully, fully, honorably, and I hope satisfactorily, to the whole of the people whom I shall have the honor in part to represent. In political matters I shall, as hitherto, so in future, be guided by the principles of the Democratic party, and no power upon earth shall or can move me one inch from my convictions of duty to my constituents, or the principles of the Democratic party."

Now isn't that Jo Lane, without dotting an i or crossing a t? It reminds us of his old manner of getting votes out of the unwashed when he lived in this city. Upon meeting a democrat on the public street who lived in the country some fifteen or twenty miles, say, a man who is taken to have influence enough to control half a dozen votes, but who thinks that "Jineral Jackson" is yet President—Jo, warmly grasping his hand, says: "Why, God bless your soul, how do you do? You're just the man I've been looking for, and by coming to town you have saved me a trip out to your place expressly to see you. I've had a very important matter on my mind that I wanted to counsel you about, and I'm so glad you've come. Let's go in and licker."

PRIZE-FIGHTING.—John C. Heenan has published a challenge to Morrissey in the N. Y. Tribune, offering to fight him again for 5,000 a side, or upward. Morrissey replies to the challenge that he has fought his last battle, unless in self-defense. He talks as though he intended to become a respectable citizen and devote himself hereafter to the care of his family. The New York papers contain a long account of the fight, which was very obstinate and bloody. Heenan had decidedly the advantage in the two or three first rounds, and is no doubt the superior man of the two, although he is only twenty-three years old, while Morrissey is twenty-eight. Heenan had been sick for several days before the fight, which accounts for his getting the worst of it.

In St. Louis a fight also took place on the same day that the Heenan and Morrissey affair went off. Pat McNeil and Elias O'Flaherty were the combatants, and O'Flaherty was the winner. The sixtieth and last round is thus described by the St. Louis Republican:

"On the sixtieth round McNeil could not come up to time, having both arms broken, two extremely black eyes, a fractured rib or two, and a head about twice its usual size, and having besides received a great loss of sensation. He was therefore declared whipped, and the money handed over to the triumphant O'Flaherty, whose left eye was put out entirely, his collar bone fractured in two places, his five right fingers displaced from their sockets, and his mouth slit on the left side of his cheek as far back as the ear."

We are glad to see that most of the Eastern papers discontinue these brutal encounters that ought to disgrace a nation of savages.

POLITICAL PREACHING.—The Louisville (Ky.) Journal says that a reverend fire-eater in Florida recently preached a sermon to prove that 'Africans have no souls.' A writer in the Vicksburg True Southron suggests that the Southern convention at Vicksburg in May next 'raise a fund to be distributed in premiums for the best sermons in favor of the revival of the slave trade.' Now we certainly shall offer no objections to negro-driving pastors advocating the doctrine that Africans have no souls, or hiring themselves out for 'preminis' to preach in favor of reviving the slave trade, but we do insist that such driven nigger organs as raise the howl 'political preaching' whenever a preacher happens to intimate that Africans have souls, and that the slave trade is justly denominated 'piracy,' should, at least intimate to their fire-eating locofoco parsons that 'such doctrines are not found in the Cincinnati platform.'

MINUTES.—We have received the desired information from most of the Christian congregations at last, and will publish the minutes next week.

THIRTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.—The following States have already elected members of the next Congress:

	Rep.	Dem.
Arkansas,	2	2
California,	2	2
Delaware,	1	1
Florida,	1	1
Illinois,	4	5
Indiana,	8	3
Iowa,	2	2
Maine,	6	6
Michigan,	3	1
Massachusetts,	11	11
New York,	27	4
Ohio,	15	6
Pennsylvania,	21	4
South Carolina,	4	4
Vermont,	2	2
Wisconsin,	3	3
Missouri,	K. N. 2	5
Total,	106	44

Know Nothings 2. In this estimate the election of Barrett of Missouri and Sickles of New York is conceded. But Blair will contest the seat of Barrett on the ground that he (Blair) got a majority of the legal votes, and Williamson will also contest the seat of Sickles of New York for the same reason. These gentlemen will no doubt get their seats, making the Republican representation 108, to 42 sectionalists.

The following States have yet to elect Representatives. Their representation in this Congress stands as follows:

	Democrat.	Opposition.
Alabama,	7	2
Connecticut,	2	2
Kentucky,	3	2
Louisiana,	3	1
Maryland,	3	3
Mississippi,	5	2
Rhode Island,	2	2
Tennessee,	7	3
Texas,	2	2
Virginia,	13	2
North Carolina,	6	2
Georgia,	6	2
New Hampshire,	3	3
Total,	62	20

If these States return the same number of opposition members the sectional democracy will stand 104, to 128 opposition, making a clear opposition majority of 24. The two K. N. members from Missouri being counted, the opposition will stand 26 majority. The House will consist of 234 members—108 of which will be Republicans, leaving 126 of other politics. So it will be seen that the Republicans will not have a majority in the thirty-sixth Congress as some suppose, but the next Congress will be much of the same political complexion as the thirty-fourth Congress was, over which Banks presided.

GIVE THE DEVIL HIS DUE.—The following item is going the rounds of the Eastern papers, and is also published in the Oregonian:

"THE REPUBLICAN GUNS IN WASHINGTON.—WASHINGTON, Friday, October 15, 1858.—The Administration Mayor, contrary to usage, refuses to allow the Republicans to fire a salute in honor of the victories achieved in the recent election."

The reason why we never published it was that the Mayor of Washington City publicly denied the correctness of it as soon as it was published, and stated that the refusal to allow the Republicans to fire cannon within the city limits was in accordance with a rule established some time before—a rule which he had strictly enforced on a previous occasion when the democrats had requested the same privilege. We think the poor locofocos have enough to answer for without holding them to answer for things they are not guilty of; and unless we can break down the party by fair means, we certainly never shall by foul. We have been so disgusted with the falsehoods which stare a man in the face in almost every article when he picks up a 'democratic paper,' that we have no kind of patience with an opposition paper that happens to let one slip in by mistake. We think as long as the organs of the driven niggers are all lies, the Republican papers ought to be all truth.

SUPPORT.—The Times of last Saturday, in view of the fact that the editorial chair has become vacant on account of the sudden exit of the 'fugitive' who has hitherto discharged the 'democratic matter' for that sheet—says:

"We shall do our best to get an editor that is worthy of the position; one that will support the present Administration and all things pertaining to its welfare."

While here is a clear intimation that Hibben wasn't 'worthy of the position' he occupied, we are plainly told that the paper will still continue to advocate Lane's interest, from the fact that it will 'support all things' that support the Administration. Well, the Administration was never more in need of 'support' than it now is; and it may be some comfort to it to receive 'support' from such 'things' as Jo Lane and his Times.

Ballooning is all the rage in some quarters East. Two gentlemen recently took a balloon race from Cincinnati, Ohio, an account of which is on the first page of this paper. Mr. Steiner, who won the race, proposes to build a balloon at a cost of some twenty thousand dollars in which he will cross the Atlantic Ocean next summer, starting from Troy, New York. At the rate these balloons travel, the trip could be made to Oregon from St. Louis in about two days. Will some of these aeronauts come over this way as a matter of experiment? They might take in supplies here, and then continue their journey around the world, reaching home again in about three weeks.

SPRING.—The papers East say that the Baptists have offered the erratic Epurgeon \$10,000 to make a tour through the United States. The Baptists had better let him stay where he is. His popularity at home is said to be considerably on the wane. These erratic geniuses, who captivate the people by brilliant oddities, and astonish their auditors by blazing and flashing comet-like along an irregular orbit, rather than by warming their hearts, and influencing their character by the steady light of truth, enforced by a consistent Christian example, seldom turn out to be really great public benefactors. We know that one comet with its long brilliant tail as it dashes onward the heavens, without a known origin, object, or destiny, will attract more attention, and have more written about it, than the great dispenser of light and heat since the birth of Christ—but it's the sun after all that lights up and warms the world, and furnishes the real *pabulum* of human vitality. The moral influence of such practical truth as fell from the lips of a Channing, enforced by his consistent, uniform Christian character, will do more toward directing the wayward young in the paths of virtue, binding up the broken hearts of the despondent, and strengthening purposes of virtue already formed, than that of all the Maffitts and Epurgeons that ever rose, dazzled, and fizzled.

INDIANS MURDERED.—We learn, from reliable authority, that two Indians, known as Dick Johnson and Mummy, were deliberately murdered on Sunday evening, Nov. 28th, at or near Green Valley, Umpqua county.

These Indians occupied a small piece of land among the hills, which they have cultivated for several years, and have always been peaceable, industrious, and inoffensive. But the devil of cupidity having entered some of their white neighbors, they have for some time past endeavored, by means of threats and intimidations, to induce the Indians to leave, so that they might reap the benefit of their labor. The Indians very naturally refused to depart, until they had been paid for their improvements.

On the evening above mentioned, the Indians were shot down at their own door; Dick Johnson being instantly killed, and Mummy in a very few moments.

A Coroner's inquest was held on the two following days, which resulted in a verdict in substance as follows: "We, the Jury, believe that the Indians were murdered by a party of eight white men." Six of those mentioned in the verdict have been subsequently arrested, examined before a magistrate, and bound over to appear at the District Court, to answer the charge of murder.

We are not now in possession of the names of the parties accused, but will publish further details as soon as we can procure them.

RESIGNED.—Mr. Guthrie, the talented Receiver of the Land Office in this city, has resigned. Who has been recommended by the dynasty to take his place, we know not, but presume some good director besides Lovjoy. We think the change intend to roast Lovjoy on the gridiron of democratic indignation for several years yet, till they fry all the old 'soft' fat out of him.

RETURNED.—Our friend Coffin, of Portland, who has been absent several months at Washington City on business connected with his interest in the Portland claim, has returned. We believe that Hendricks, Commissioner of the General Land Office, has rendered a decision in favor of the claims of Coffin, Chapman, Stark, and Lonsdale.

OLD BUCK A SWEARING MAN.—We didn't know that "Old Buck" was a swearing man; but it seems that he is. He "cusses" Douglas from morning till night, it is said. The New York Evening Post's Washington correspondent writes:

We had a semi-official intimation of the President's temper at least a week ago, in a remark ascribed to one of his confidential agents, who was sent to manage the Convention and head off Douglas at Syracuse. Said he: "I thought I could wear some, but when Old Buck gets on Douglas, he leaves me out of sight."

Eighty per cent. of the women of North Carolina are said to be "snuff dippers." The process of snuff dipping consists of rubbing the teeth and gums with snuff, thereby causing a sensation like intoxication. The nerves are excited and the head becomes a little giddy.—Ex.

We think that full eighty per cent. of the young ladies of Tennessee belong to the 'snuff dipping' fraternity. This practice is not generally carried on in public, but the girls generally retire to the kitchen, where they indulge in the delightful exercise of 'dipping.' It consists in inserting the end of a stick some six inches long (one end of which has been chewed so as to form a sort of brush) first into a bottle of snuff, where it is swabbed around till all the snuff possible adheres to it, and then into the mouth, where it is permitted to lie alongside of the jaw teeth till the effect desired is produced. It is nothing more or less than tobacco-chewing under the more genteel name of 'dipping.' We have on several occasions seen the girls coming out of the kitchens with streaks of snuff-colored saliva extending down to the chin from each corner of the mouth. They are always careful to keep their mouths clean in company, however, as the Tennessee girls are remarkably fond of kissing.

When a Tennessee girl is kissed, she frowns and says: "Put that article right back, sir, where you stole it from."

Golden, Colada. Editor of the Argus.—To those who have colds, and may have them now, I would recommend CARVER'S PULMONARY BALAM. I know Dr. C., and that he prepared this balm in his regular practice, as he had numerous cases of colds and incipient consumption every winter. He has submitted its composition to a medical faculty, and received their approval. He has endeavored to improve the Balam after testing its effects. It was at first made too astringent. Laxative ingredients were then combined, so that it now proves to be well suited to relieve a cold and check the consumptive tendencies, and to alleviate those who seem to have a settled consumption.

I have no interest whatever in making these statements, except to benefit the community. I brought this Balam to Oregon from the publisher more than ten years ago, at their request, knowing but little about it myself, and having little faith in its value. But the experience and observation of its effects since 1848, have convinced me that it is good for pulmonary difficulties.

Dr. A. H. STANLEY is the Agent for Oregon, and he desires to keep a supply on hand for our people. Yours, truly, G. H. ATWOOD.

Josephine county, says the Sacramento Union, has 712 tax-payers, with \$313,852 of taxable property, and collects a tax of \$6,282.16—being over two dollars on the hundred.

The official returns of the Minnesota election have been published. The House will be composed of 30 Democrats, and 40 Republicans; and the Senate of 21 Democrats and 15 Republicans.

A Yankee, according to the latest authority, sees aqueducts in bubbling springs, buildings in stones, and cash in everything.

He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your cool, dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There's no deception in a bulldog. It is only the cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned.

Mr. Buchanan professes to be treading in "the footsteps of the earlier Presidents." In 1861 he will no doubt "make tracks" on his own account.

True goodness is like the glow worm; it shines most when no eyes except those of heaven are upon it.

MARRIED:

In Oregon City, on the 14th inst., by Rev. D. Rutledge, Mr. JAMES W. CHASE to Miss SARAH A. STEVENSON.

NOTICE is hereby given, that we, the undersigned, have bought the interests of our former partners, FERDINAND BARTOLA and DAVID SMITH, in the firm of A. Ross & Co., Oregon City. A. ROSS, RICHARD HURLEY.

D. c. 18, 1858. 34

GIFT BOOKS

FOR THE HOLIDAYS: CONSISTING OF ANNUALS, ALBUMS, POETICAL Works, etc., from 12 1/2 cents to \$20. THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT In Oregon!—Portland not Excepted! To be had at JOHN A. POST'S, Oregon City, Dec. 18. City Book Store.

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Prince Melodeous! AND GILBERT & CO.'S PIANOS, AT THE CITY BOOK STORE, BOSTON FAMILY SAVING MACHINES, Price, \$75.00 At the CITY BOOK STORE.

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At the old stand of F. Charman, where they will keep on hand everything in their line of business, and of the very best quality. No pains will be spared to give satisfaction to all who may feel disposed to give them a call. From long residence in this place and experience in this business, they feel qualified to say that they can and will give satisfaction to all who may be fit to patronize them with their orders. N. B.—All orders will be filled with as much promptness and fairness as personal presence will secure.

PARTIES FURNISHED with everything in our line on the shortest notice. WEDDING CAKES MADE TO ORDER. Oregon City, Dec. 18, 1858. HOLIDAY GIFTS at CHARMAN & MCKINNEY'S.

The Finest FRENCH confectionery, such as gum drops, Fondans, meringues, COGNAC CANDY, almonds, rock candy, &c., at Dec. 18, CHARMAN & MCKINNEY'S.

JAMS, preserved fruits, branched fruits, etc., at CHARMAN & MCKINNEY'S.

My Books Must be Good! ALL who are indebted to me are requested to call forthwith and settle up their accounts by cash or note, as my books are closed, which you will perceive by noticing the advertisement of the firm of CHARMAN & MCKINNEY. Those having accounts against me will present them for payment. F. CHARMAN. Dec. 18, 1858.

Strayed or Stolen, FROM my place, 15 miles S. E. of Oregon City, a YOKE of large red OREGON oxen, a pale red, white in the face, horns standing up, the other a deep red, with some white on the part of one horn bent so off. Ear-marks of either not recollecting. One is five and the other seven years old. They left me about four months since. Any person seeing or taking them to Oregon City, by letter, of their whereabouts, shall be rewarded with \$10. Dec. 18-58. CHARLES CUTTING, Jr.