

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1859.

The Result of the Election.

Below will be found the result of the late election in this State for Congressman. It will be seen that Lansing Stout, the Democratic candidate, has a majority of nine.

Table with 3 columns: Counties, Stout, Logan. Lists results for Marion, Linn, Lane, Multnomah, Wasco, Polk, Yamhill, Clackamas, Josephine, Umpqua, Jackson, Curry, Benton, Coos, Columbia, Washington, Clatsop, Tillamook, Douglas.

We copy from the Statesman of the 19th: Stout's majority, 9

The Coos return is not strictly official, but was sent us by a reliable gentleman, who says he got it from the county clerk. It is probably correct.

A letter from Judge Chadwick says Douglas has given Stout 149 majority. No official return has been received.

Delazon Smith.

It is not long since we acknowledged the receipt of a pamphlet containing a sketch of our late U. S. Senator, who unfortunately for himself capped the climax of a brilliant career by sitting in the U. S. Senate seventeen days. The pamphlet is called the 'Democratic Review,' is published in New York City by one Conrad Swackhamer, and is devoted to dull reviews, stale disquisitions, and a fair parade of doggerel, set off with a sprinkling of French and stanzas of Latin, as a literary department, while the Democratic or paying department is reserved for the use of such 'distinguished Democrats' as knock at the door of Swackhamer's sanctum with ready prepared engraved likenesses wrapped up in flaming 'biographical sketches' written by themselves, and safely stowed away in their breeches pockets alongside of the pewter that pays for an 'insertion' in the 'Democratic Review.' These 'biographical sketches' being 'inserted' at so much a 'square,' their length is proportioned to the amount of 'tin' the applicant carries in his pocket.

Delazon, having been a Senator only seventeen days, was of course rather short of the needful, which to our mind fully accounts for the shortness of his 'biography,' which covers less than seven pages of the Review, while Denver, who figures in the same number, having long had his arm officially in the U. S. Treasury, is able to pay for more than four times the matter. Delazon is the last man that would even make a short speech, much less write a short 'biography,' especially when the subject of it was his own precious self, and we doubt not that the passer-by who saw him knocking at Swackhamer's door, saw his pockets so distended with manuscript, besides a terrible roll under each arm, that he mistook Delazon for the Third Auditor loaded down with the 'papers' pertaining to the 'Oregon war debt.' But, alas for Delazon, when he saw Swackhamer adjust his spectacles and proceed to measure the manuscript, and then make his figures at 'so much a square,' he was forced to look the dreadful necessity of 'cutting' full in the face. Swackhamer's business is strictly confined to measuring the manuscript and receipting for the dimes—the style of the 'biography' and the pretended facts of which it treats form no part of his concern, consequently no alterations of 'copy' are insisted on. The result is that in Swackhamer's Review we not only get a fair sample of every lineament composing the contour of Delazon's phiz, but we have in addition to this an excellent 'specimen' of his own style as a stammer and biographer, which gives us a bird's-eye view of a 'distinguished Democrat' externally and internally—an improvement in biography traced solely to an original felicitous conception of Swackhamer. Now that Swackhamer has inaugurated the plan, and Delazon and Jo Lane have darkened the door of his sanctum, we may expect a wonderful array of 'distinguished Democrats' that the world wasn't aware had yet hatched out. The only drawback will be an inability to write their own 'biographies' and raise the dimes to pay Swackhamer for an 'insertion.' These difficulties removed, and we shall look for Jo Lane's Clackamas Cabinet to

figure in Swackhamer's next issue. We suggest that Doll and 'Let' appear in the very next issue, which will be put to press about the beginning of 'dog days' in August.

As Delazon has kindly sent us the Review containing his biography, we have felt somewhat in duty bound to notice it. We suppose he intended we should print it entire, but want of space precludes us from giving anything more than a few extracts. We are very sorry he didn't send us the cut that accompanies the biography in Swackhamer. We suppose he is keeping it for a vignette to the new paper he threatens to start at Albany. In the absence of the original cut, we have been compelled to call upon our own artist, who, being a 'distinguished Democrat' and a personal friend of Delazon, has of course done his best. Hard drinking has made him a little nervous and an occasional 'bobble' of the hand has given the picture rather a rougher appearance than we intended. But we use it as the best we can do, and for the reason that as the cut in the Review represents Delazon as washed, shaved and dressed, or Delazon as a public man, and a Senator, or a 'parson'—it is thought by our artist not to be inappropriate to represent him this time as he appears when 'he is himself'—as a sound Democrat—or as he appeared when making his harangue to a selected crowd in Washington City at the time he exhibited his gold watch, standing on a dining table:



Although Delazon in his colloquy with Hale in the U. S. Senate committed the blunder to state that the 'Smiths' were a 'race without name, without habitation and without character,' yet in his biography he professes to trace back his pedigree with wonderful accuracy till he reaches his grandfather Jonathan Smith, who he says was a soldier in the Revolutionary war. His grandfather on his mother's side, Jo Briggs, was also in the Revolutionary war.—(Whose grandfather wasn't?) Locating his grand-fathers Jo and Jonathan in the Revolution, Delazon pauses, and thus points to the way the compound focal blaze of Revolutionary glory emanating from Jo and Jonathan affects him:

"Thus may the young Senator point with pride to his ancestors, and to his country's record, which establishes the fact that he descends from fighting stock."

If Delazon's ancestors were 'fighting stock,' we think any one acquainted with him, or getting an idea of him from his portrait above, would readily conclude that he certainly had 'descended' a great ways from that kind of stock. If the focal blaze of glory emanating from Jonathan Smith and Jo Briggs, on which he prides himself, was shut off from 'the young Senator,' we doubt whether he could set up as good a claim to personal patriotism as Spooks himself. Spooks was a Democratic candidate against Brown for Constable in Iowa, and, as the custom was, they made each a stump speech at the polls. Brown set up strong claims to an election on the ground that he had fought in the Florida war. Spooks in his reply met Brown's patriotic appeal in this way: "Feller citizens, ef I haint been to no war myself, I'll have you to understand that my grand-father's cousin was at the takin' of Terradelluoga, right in the hottest of the revolution. So you see I'm descended from a 'stin family.' Besides, I mont mention the fact, ef 't wouldn't be considered boastin', that in the last war with Great Britain I did somethin' myself in the way of bleedin' for my hole country. The fact was, feller citizens, that when the roar of the British Lion begun to reverberate along the shores of Lake Erie, and there was a cry made 'to arms!' among our feller citizens, and when our palyunt heroes begun to arm for fight, I felt my bosom swellin' with patriotism and my har standin' on end to such a pitch that I went and hired a substitute. That feller went for me, and, ef you'll believe me, his bones are now bleachin' on Canadian soil!"

We doubt whether Delazon ever 'hired a substitute.' If he has done no fighting for his country, he tells us he has done 'herculean labor' for his party. He gives the following graphic account of his terrible exploits in 1840:

"In the memorable campaign of 1840, Mr. Smith edited and published a very able, spirited, and influential campaign paper, entitled the 'True Jeffersonian.' His maiden political speeches, delivered to large and promiscuous audiences, were made in the Presidential contest of 1836, and though he had taken an active and prominent part in the New York State elections of 1838, yet it was not until the campaign of 1840 that his extraordinary abilities as a political or 'stump' speaker became generally known. During that eventful and bitter contest, under the banner of Van Buren and Johnson he did more than a soldier's duty—he performed herculean labor. In addition to sustaining his 'True Jeffersonian' with marked and acknowledged ability, he canvassed with great success through the States of New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, etc., [was this State? etc.] in South America! scarcely taking time for necessary refreshment and sleep."

Delazon's 'herculean labor,' 'marked ability,' and 'great success' in trying to defeat Harrison in 1840, is equalled only by his late 'success' in reducing the sectional majority in Linn county from about six hundred to about one hundred. Judging from the election returns for 1840 in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and New York, Delazon couldn't have spent much of his great power in these States—he probably merely

passed through them, laying out work for others, while he went on and employed his 'extraordinary stamping abilities' in the State of 'Etc.' which we believe he professes to have carried for Van Buren.

After saying that the election of two such exalted patriots and great statesmen as Oregon had chosen proved that the Pacific coast would save the Union, Delazon slips into his biography the following paragraph, which he has used in nearly every speech he has ever made on the stump, in the Legislature, or in the Salem caucus.—It shows conclusively that he wrote his own 'biography':

"The States on the shores of the Pacific are beyond the reach of the fell spirit of fanaticism and dissension. Their people will grapple the Constitution and the Union, and hold them as with locks of steel. They are as free as the winds and waves that break upon their rock-bound coast, and as firm as their own snow-capped mountains."

According to Delazon's account, he has started no less than six newspapers—the 'New York Watchman' in 1838, the 'True Jeffersonian' in 1840, the 'Western Herald' in 1840, the 'Western Empire' in 1841, the 'Miamian' in 1843, and the 'Iowa Democrat' in 1848, besides publishing a 'large edition of a small work' called 'Oberlin Unmasked.' Here we find Delazon starting and using up six newspapers in ten years from 1838 to 1848, devoted to almost every chimera that flitted through his heated brain, from infidelity down to Black Democracy. During all this while, he was necessarily much of his time out of employment, a wandering vagrant, a concealed footpad, trudging from point to point, with a 'small bundle of old clothes on his back,' hunting out some new point at which to 'start a paper,' through which he might give vent to the 'head' of gas that had accumulated since he left his last paper. He must have run each paper on an average about eight months—just two months longer than he will keep his Albany concern on its legs.

We are sorry to see that Delazon in his biography makes no mention of his 'Kookuk Speech,' his getting lost in South America, his brilliant exploits in Oregon as a 'parson,' or his speech in Washington City called the 'Address to the Nymphs,' at the time they had him 'tabled.'

We cannot close without giving one more extract from Delazon's 'biography':

"Mr. Smith, in casting lots, drew the 'short term,' expiring on the 4th of March last. There is no room to doubt, however, that the same Legislature that elected him in July last, will re-elect him to the Senate for the coming year."

We think that the few moos which have passed over his head since he wrote the above, have fully satisfied him that he who has for a short time in many localities declared a few fools, was at that time laboring himself under a terrible Delusion.

We suggest that Delazon wind up his brilliant career as an editor and politician, by purchasing the materials of either Leland's Advertiser or the defunct Standard, and starting a Democratic Jo Lane paper in the forks of the Santiam. Let the paper be called the 'Final Fizzle,' and after its defunct career is at, at the end of six months, buried alongside of Mattoon's 'medium of denominational correspondence,' let Delazon run for constable in the 'Santiam precinct,' or join the 'circus.'

Genius.

That a good thing can still come out of Nazareth, is evinced by the fact that the Forks of the Santiam, which has hitherto had the credit of being the most benighted section of Oregon, has produced one of the greatest geniuses of the times. Mr. Burmaster, a German, who officiated as Clerk of the last Legislature, and who now resides in Salem, we believe, from the 'Forks.' He was a volunteer in the late Indian war, where he is said to have done good service and proved himself a brave. Whether he was "descended from fighting stock" or not, we have not been informed, but certain it is that such an encounter as he had with Latschaw some time since shows that the 'stock' in him speaks for itself. But we set out to speak of Burmaster as a genius instead of a 'brave,' and we shouldn't have made this digression but from the fact that now-a-days 'distinguished men' regard it necessary in all 'biographies' to trace back their pedigree to a 'fighting' ancestry, to rebut, as we suppose, the charge that is often made that such and such a 'distinguished man' has blood in him that has run through the veins of scoundrels ever since the Flood.

We had the pleasure last spring of witnessing an exhibition of Burmaster's powers as an actor, in one of the richest performances in the courthouse at Salem that we have seen for many a day. It was a lecture on "Humbugs"—in which the author treated his subject in a masterly manner, showing up Jo Lane, Delusion, and other 'extinguished characters' in a way that made a decided impression. We went in, thinking that Burmaster himself would prove to be a 'humbug,' but we were never more agreeably disappointed. We listened for a whole hour to a constant succession of periods and paragraphs of the most inimitable ridicule, and looked in vain for a single 'letting down,' so common in the performances of partially educated geniuses. The performances of more than two-thirds of the stage actors who draw crowded houses, are stale and dull compared to those of our German genius. He has talents which, if cultivated, will make him a fortune, provided he should take it into his head to travel.

Dr. Steele, agent of Wells, Fargo & Co. in this city, has laid us under obligations for late papers.

The Devil's Analysis of the Soul of a Black Democrat.

"The Devil is a wonderfully skilled chemist, and knows how to analyze all substances, whether material or spiritual. In a few minutes he erected a furnace, seized one of the Black Democrats, and disengaged from the body that which in these animals supplies the place of a soul. It stood up before us, a thing utterly strange and indescribable. He put it into a large crucible, reduced it to a fluid mass, and then separated the component parts. It consisted of:

Table with 2 columns: Parts in a Thousand, Amount. Lists items like Cunning, Hypocrisy, Avarice, Falsehood, Sneakingness, Nameless and numberless small vices, Essence of lager beer, Jamaica rum, and strychnine whisky.

Total 1000. "There," said the Devil, holding it up, "do you call that thing a soul?"

THE DROUTH.—The dry weather we are having this summer is unprecedented in the history of this country, in ten years at least. Last winter it was one everlasting pour of rain, hail, and snow, up to the first of April. Since that we have had but little rain. The spring grain was sown uncommonly late, and, owing to the drouth, will be very light, while the hay crop will be almost a failure. There was but little winter wheat sown last fall, consequently the grain crop of Oregon this season will be rather slim. Fruit promises about an average crop.

Water Cure.

We had the pleasure of a visit the other day from Dr. G. A. Weed, who is examining the principal places of the State with a view to the ultimate location of a Hydro-pathic establishment. We are glad to learn that the people of Oregon manifest such a growing appreciation of his services as to render this step necessary soon. Whatever else may be said of Hydro-pathy, it teaches men how to live—a thing never before attempted by any medical system except that of Moses.

We do not know what inducements the Doctor may find to establish himself permanently at other points, but we happen to know that an old friend of his, and one of the 'oldest inhabitants of this place'—Nature—offers a supply of pure air, clear water, fine scenery, and healthful and vigorous people, that cannot be equaled by any other prominent place in the State. This whole section of country is a great Water Cure—all we want is a Doctor to take charge of it.

IMPROVEMENT.—A year or two ago a new road between this place and Milwaukie was laid out, but it has never yet been opened for travel. The road crosses the Clackamas at Rinearson's, and will save considerable roundabout travel between the two places. At the foot of Maine Street, at the creek near Gov. Abernethy's residence, the road commences, and here is now being built a substantial bridge by Mr. J. G. Swafford, which is to be 176 feet in length by 16 feet wide, and will cost \$750.

In the case of the State vs. Lasson, the Norwegian, who was sentenced at the late term of the Circuit Court in Washington county to be hung on the 9th day of August, we learn application has been made for a writ of error, carrying some points up for the decision of the Supreme Court. This will, in all probability, at least delay the execution of the prisoner.

The jury in the case of Frank Gurnsey, on trial in Portland for the murder of Deering, on Thursday brought in a verdict of manslaughter, but implored the mercy of the Court in his behalf. Charles Clayton was sentenced three years to the penitentiary, for larceny.

RESIGNED.—Almond Holcomb, Sheriff of Clackamas county, resigned his office last Saturday. He and the County Court couldn't exactly agree as to his allowances for services. Mr. Lewis Day, deputy heretofore, is now filling the office by appointment of the County Court.

CHANGED.—The Jennie Clark, Captain Myrick, now makes three trips a day between this city and Portland—leaving Portland on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 7 1/2 A. M., and 4 1/2 P. M., and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12 M. She leaves Oregon City on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 7 1/2 A. M., and 4 1/2 P. M., and on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 12 M.

NEW EXPRESS.—E. W. Tracy & Co. have started an express in Oregon in connection with Wells, Fargo & Co. They will forward an express as far as Eugene City, from Portland, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of each week. Dr. Steele is agent for Oregon City.

On Monday afternoon last, Wm. Hatwell, a convict, at work above Milwaukie, broke loose from his keepers and took to the woods. He was arrested, however, on Wednesday morning, by Messrs. Cason, near their bridge, who took him to Portland, and received the reward offered by Messrs. Coffin & Pentland—\$250.

Gold.—The Dalles Journal has seen some specimens of gold found by a mining party on the upper Umatilla River, and also some found in the immediate vicinity of Priest's Rapids.

Land Patents.

Col. Jennings, Register of the Land Office in this city, gives notice of the reception of Donation Patents for delivery to the following persons:

- Linn County—Samuel Bell (corrected Patent), Geo. Husted, Wm. B. Howell, A. J. May, Thos. B. Micou, Harvey Gordon, F. M. Allphin. Marion County—N. B. Wisdom, J. E. Center, Wm. Neil, G. W. Shaw, David Leslie, L. W. Cannon, Chisholm Griffith, Gamaliel Townsend, Wm. Glover, J. M. Savage, S. G. Pugh, T. C. Shaw. Multnomah County—Israel Mitchell. Lane County—Richard Sparks, T. M. Riffe. Yamhill County—H. B. Martin, J. W. Ladd, Reuben Cane, R. V. Short. Clackamas County—Robert Bird, J. R. Leabo, Zachariah Reed, P. R. Willson. Washington County—Lewis Day. Polk County—Wm. Hendland. Clatsop County—Hiram Carnahan.

Humphrey Marshall has declined the nomination for Congress tendered him by the opposition convention lately assembled in Louisville, Kentucky. Humphrey is one of the soundest men that has held a seat in Congress for a few years past.

A steam flatboat is now being built opposite Canemah by Messrs. Smith, Marshall, and others, which is intended to be run on the Upper Willamette during low water. It is to be a freight boat merely.

HOUSE BURNED.—We learn that a dwelling house belonging to Mr. Wm. Eadey, of this place, on his claim about six miles from town, was burned down on the night of Tuesday, 12th inst. It was unoccupied except by a day laborer, who slept there.

ISLAND MILLS.—These celebrated Mills in our city are now doing a thriving business, making the best of flour, under the management of Mr. A. J. Chapman. See advertisement in this week's paper. Mr. Chapman makes a suggestion to the farmers of Oregon which they will do well to heed.

The annual Conference of the M. E. Church for Oregon and Washington commences its session at Albany on the 10th of August next.

Gov. Stevens' majority in Washington Territory for Delegate in Congress will be about 500.

The total vote of the State this year will be a little over 11,000—the highest vote by several hundreds ever cast in Oregon.

Table with 3 columns: Mat. for Logan, Mat. for Stout, Counties. Lists results for Clatsop, Multnomah, Washington, Yamhill, Marion, Clackamas, Umpqua, Tillamook, Curry, Coos, Columbia, Washington, Clatsop, Tillamook, Douglas.

Supreme and Circuit Courts.

The following shows the times of holding the Supreme and Circuit Courts of the State in the different counties:

- SUPREME COURT: First Monday in December, 1859, and second Monday thereafter at Salem. Second Monday in July annually, at Portland. CIRCUIT COURT: CLACKAMAS—First Monday in March and September. MULTNOMAH—Second Monday in March, June, and November. CLATSOP—Second Tuesday in April and October. COLOMBIA—Third Tuesday in April and October. WASCO—Fourth Monday in March and September. YAMHILL—First Monday in May and fourth Monday in October. WASHINGTON—Third Monday in May and October. POLK—Third Monday in April and second Monday in November. LINN—First Monday in April and October. LANE—Third Monday in April and fourth Monday in October. BENTON—Second Monday in April and first Monday in November. DOUGLAS—Second Monday in March and first Monday in October. UMPQUA—Second Monday in October. COOS—Second Monday in May. CURRY—Third Monday in May. JOSEPHINE—Third Monday in March, June, and October. JACKSON—Fourth Monday in March, June, and October.

FORT BENTON M. R. EXPEDITION.—We have advised from this expedition to the 4th inst., at which date the road had been opened to a point on the Palouse river fourteen miles from the Snake, sixty-four miles from the post of Walla Walla, and ninety-four miles from Walla Walla Landing. The whole command and party are in good health, and interested in their work. Mr. Sobon, whose reconnaissance in advance was noticed in our last issue, had again been heard from. He had reached a point some ninety miles to the east of the Tut-luh-nah Hills, the great landmark north of the Clear Water, and in the line of the proposed route, but we regret to learn had found the Indians sullen, insolent, and manifestly unfriendly and dangerous. Committing no overt act, they have refused to serve him as guides, sell him horses, or hire as expressmen. So palpable, indeed, have been the hostile acts and spirit of the Indians that Lieut. Millan has thought it due to Mr. Sobon to direct him to return to the main body of the expedition. The Indians who have behaved in this manner are Casar d'Alene, who, it is believed, are incited to this conduct by certain of the upper Nez Perces. These Indians will yet have to be made fully understand in the tangible way the Indian mind can alone be reached, their subordinate position to our people and government.—Dalles Journal, July 15.

Trip to Walla Walla—Notes of Travel.

Continued—July 21st.

Looking about the Cascades this morning, though the appearance of the place has been materially changed, so that it seems hard to realize facts long buried in the silent graveyard of the past, yet memory brings up a picture of long ago, when I arrived at this place, having performed successfully the voyage from the Dalles in a single wagon bed, solitary and alone. Here I found my friends who had preceded me some days, and in my haste to see and salute those from whom I had been separated I neglected to unload my frail bark, but left it to be fastened by my brother, who met me on the bank. Performing this duty carelessly, in a short time we were startled by the cry, "There goes a boat over the falls!" Glancing to the spot where mine had been left, I perceived a vacancy, and another glance down the rapids showed my little flatboat hurrying with fearful velocity toward the falls. One look assured me that I could do nothing to prevent the catastrophe, and I started down the railroad at a "two forty" pace. About half way down my boat rode gallantly, but alas, another view showed it bottom up, its load, floating here and there on the grey billows. Our race was a very even one, and I arrived at the foot of the railroad, a mile and a half from the starting point, just as the wreck was passing. Luckily I found an Indian camp here, and springing into one of their largest canoes, with four stalwart "salmon eaters," I succeeded in rescuing a majority of the property. The trunks all floated, but I lost a valuable double-barreled gun, which I had carried back and brought across the Plains the second time. Thankful that it eventuated no worse, though mother "murmured mightily" that her most beautiful silk dress, guarded with jealous care across the long last voyage, should be ruined so near the home of home. But I started up the Columbia, and have been diving into the dim sea of memory for old recollections.

Leaving the Cascades with all its associations behind, our noble steamer, the Hamloe, Capt. Baughman, sped along her wtery way, passing by, here and there, at rare intervals, small attempts at farms, where a few acres of tillable land offered inducements to the farmer. But generally, either the steep hill sides come down to the water, or the banks are composed of red sand, rendering farming operations impossible. But soon the forest clad hills disappear, and the sloping mountain sides are thickly covered with tufts of bunch grass, giving the hills at this season a universal gray appearance, partaking too much of uniformity to be altogether pleasing to the eye, though the outline is constantly changing, and black, somber cliffs of basaltic rock rise in rude grandeur, assuming sometimes columnar forms, and looking as if they had been reared by titans of a former age. Approaching the Dalles the hill sides are more gently sloping, and the country assumes an appearance fitter for man use. But we are now at the landing; I'll have time hereafter I will tell you what I see. Ex—"STUBORN."

Ed. ARGUS: The impression has generally obtained that the old bridge across 'Abernethy Creek,' at the lower end of town, is so decayed as not to be worth repairing. Lately this impression has been proved to be erroneous. It has been found from end to end with cattle several times in the past few weeks, and has proved to be firm and strong.

Let the City Council have a few extra stringers put in, the floor replanked, and a new railing put on, and the bridge will be perfectly safe for five years to come. They had better save what we now have to expend the people's money in building new Governor Abernethy will not permit road to come down the north side of the creek without the payment of proper damages. Let the Street Commissioner examine this matter and report to the Council. Sctm.

July 22, 1859. OREGON CITY MARKET.—Wheat \$1 1/2; flour \$6.00 to \$7.50; potatoes 75; oats 15; butter, fresh, 25c—packed, 20c; beans 15 to 16c; eggs 30c.

Multnomah Lodge No. 2, F. & A. M., holds its stated communication in the Sons of Temperance Hall, on the first Saturday preceding the Full Moon of each month. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. W. W. BUCK, W. M. D. W. CRAIG, Sec'y.

Island Mill Flour.

THOSE who wish to get the GENUINE ISLAND MILL FLOUR, will please call at the Mill, at Charnan & Warner's, Oregon City, or at Allen & Lewis's, Portland, as the second-hand Island Mill sacks have been bought up by certain individuals, and refilled with inferior flour. A. J. CHAPMAN, Isld Mill, July 23, 1859.

Smut in Wheat.

TO THE FARMERS OF OREGON: YOU that have SMUT in wheat, will find much to your advantage to thresh your wheat before or after it has gone through a sack, as a great deal of the smut will be prevented from getting on the grain. A. J. CHAPMAN, Isld Mill, July 23, 1859.

Notice

IS HEREBY GIVEN, by the City Council of Oregon City, that that portion of Main street lying between Fourth and Fifth streets, shall be improved according to the grade and plan adopted by this body. Unless protested according to law this notice will become an ordinance in ten days from the time of its publication. J. M. BACON, Recorder Oregon City, July 23, 1859.

Nothing to Wear.

Nothing to Wear, and Nothing to Say: Husband versus Wife: at OREGON CITY BOOK STORE