

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. Adams, Editor.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1860.

Republican Nominations.

For President, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, OF ILLINOIS.

For Vice President, HANNIBAL HAMLIN, OF MAINE.

For Presidential Electors, T. J. DYER, B. J. PENNA, W. H. WATKINS.

Democratic Journalism under Par.

The weak organs of fanaticism at Corvallis and Albany are constantly making lachrymose appeals to their friends to make a desperate effort to increase their circulation. Of course their blabbering will never be responded to. A few 'vegetables' by way of payment for subscription may keep these editors exemplifying the rottenness of negro-breeding Democracy for a while yet, but their fate is sealed—their demise hasteneth, and nothing can avert it. The class of men who vote their ticket, is in the main a class who are not noted for supporting papers. One third of them cannot read at all, one third can barely 'spell out' a column or two a week, and the other third being office-holders and office-seekers, are not disposed to support a paper that doesn't try to advance their own personal interests. We speak, of course, of the 'reliable' or 'rock-bottomed Democracy'—men who are forbidden, on pain of excommunication, to 'scratch' when they go to the polls, let them itch ever so hard—men who are ready to open their mouths, swallow down any treason that may be called 'Democracy,' and then lick their chops and call for more of the same sort. There is, in addition to the above, a class of men who have hitherto voted the Democratic ticket, and who are not yet quite willing to give up that the party is hopelessly diseased—men who are intelligent and possessed of many impulses, enough to give them a decided leaning toward Republicanism—enough to cause their stomachs to rebel when the filthy does contained in the 'Medium' and like bawdy sheets are set before them as 'genuine Democracy.' These men are candidates for our party, and we are sure to have their votes, sooner or later. Their support we have now, as most of them take the Argus, or some other good Republican journal,—not exactly agreeing with it in politics, but preferring it as a family journal—in fact, their women won't let any of the Democratic journals come into the house, they are so obscene, &c.

The fact is, that while the Republicans have many able and influential journals, counting their subscribers by tens of thousands, and radiating light and intelligence from as many points of the Union, the Democratic party to-day cannot boast a single first-class paper in any State in the Union. 'The N. Y. News' was started avowedly to place the party on an even footing, so far as first-class journalism is concerned, with the opposition, which, by the character of such papers as the Tribune, Times, and Herald, were swamping considerable Democratic money. The 'News' has proved a failure in the very direction it was intended to operate—its articles are insipid, its editorials dull and heavy, its arrangement the handiwork of a blockhead, its news uncertain, and too old to be called 'news.' Its prosy fanaticism, its base truckling to the villainies of its party, its morbid sympathy with rottenness, and its low-flying literature, have made the paper too 'democratic' to insure it a circulation that would justify business men even in the Democratic party in patronizing it. Next come the 'Constitution' and the 'Pennsylvanian,' both leading Administration organs, the one edited by an unnaturalized foreigner and the other by an unnatural doughface—both of which were properly characterized by Senator Brown as "vagabond sheets." The literature of these "vagabond sheets" is the same colored slush that was formerly deposited in the Times by Lane's nigger. They have been barely kept alive by contributions of more than thirty thousand dollars of public money by the Administration. They are, taken as a whole, excellent exponents of modern democracy, and are as well patronized as any papers could be expected to be reeking with such filth and treason.

The fact is, that at the North the reading, thinking, and business men generally patronize either Republican journals or some such independent paper as Forney's Press, while at the South the Democrats have enough organs of their own to patronize—organs which are respectable, if not of a first-class character. Southern Democrats despise as heartily as we do such rotten double-eating devils as Delusion and Slater, who are constantly abusing the land that bore them and trying to curry favor with salamanders by licking their feet. They know that the basest of motives keeps them howling about 'Northern aggressions,' 'Southern rights,' and 'nigger equality,'—that all of them would prostitute themselves to the basest of pur-pose on a Southern plantation if it would 'pay'—that, in addition to their 'gold dollar,' these Northern 'vagabonds' would run off with a nigger, after having slept in the negro quarters—hence, so far from re-

specting them, or patronizing their dirty sheets, they lock their smoke-houses when they are around, and send a nigger to escort them beyond the plantation the moment the contract expires. These Northern doughfaces that visit the South, as drivers or 'propagators,' are broken-down editors, disappointed politicians, lazy vagabonds, or Democrats of some sort, and are all called 'Abolitionists' by their employers—hence it is common in all the Southern States to talk about the "Abolitionists being h—l on niggers"—from the fact that whenever one of these Democrats gets a contract, he thinks that in order to get his 'pay' and establish a character, he must 'go it blind' as soon as his duty is pointed out. Northern Democratic journals are as much inferior in point of talent and moral tone as nigger-drivers are superior to driven-niggers in point of patriotism and good breeding.

As a Republican, we make no war on the South—and we never have. We condemn the violence, the mob law, of Southern Democrats. We ask and demand, as an American citizen, that the freedom of speech, the freedom of the press, and the inviolability of the mails be made national. We give your Northern tools a fair hearing in the North—give us a fair hearing in the South. We have set good and evil before the North—they prefer the good. By the mighty power of a free press and free speech we have driven sectional fanaticism from every Northern State east of the Mountains—and Oregon and California being consecrated to freedom, by the help of God we will ere long do the same thing here. Give us the same chance in the South, and we will drive fanaticism into South Carolina, and build a Chinese wall round it, and then leave it there to stink. We know not how it is with other Republican papers, having no means of knowing the extent of their circulation, but we do know that in every county and every precinct where the Argus has had half the circulation that the organs of sectionalism have, Republicanism is already permanently in the ascendancy, or has made decided and heavy gains. We care not how many sectional papers are sown broadcast over the land, so that the Argus can be placed in the hands of every third voter in Oregon. If the Republicans will do what they might do, and what they ought to do, in increasing our circulation, three years shall not roll by till Oregon is redeemed. The onward march of improvement, the calm, candid, and honest investigation of mighty issues has heaved up the political substratum, developed the depth of the abyss of Democratic rottenness, through the yawning chasm of which two of the blackest political Iscariots have tumbled to rise no more. The chasm hasn't closed—its hungry jaws are spread for more—the scoundrels that are wedded to treason must all go in after them. The public good demands it, justice requires it, our women even are all praying for it, and soon our voters will demand it in thunder tones at the polls. Half-starved editors crying in vain for 'vegetables,' shows that the public begins to loathe Democratic literature—the signs of the times are most auspicious in every direction we cast the eye—and Republicans may feel sure that sooner or later we shall all witness the funeral of dead Democracy, and see its bloated, ulcerous carcass buried as compost at the roots of the noble tree of human liberty.

"INSTRUCTED."—Delusion hears that Mr. Elkins, a Senator from Linn county who holds over, is going to obey the wishes of Linn county and throw him overboard, and he gnashes his teeth at Elkins in a characteristic manner. Delusion tells him he is 'instructed,' and if he doesn't obey 'instructions,' he had "better bring his coffin home with him." Mr. Elkins will, if he is the right kind of a man, of course obey 'instructions'—but they will be the 'second sober thought,' or latest 'instructions.' He will get the latest 'instructions' by referring to the poll-books of the last election in Linn!! Delusion must recollect that the Democracy first 'instructed' to put Van Buren in the Presidential chair,—the latest 'instruction' was that he should raise cabbage at Kinderhook during the whole of his natural life. The authorities first 'instructed' to raise Arnold to a high post of honor: the latest 'instruction' was to hang the villain. So Linn county first 'instructed' to send a besotted Oberlinite and practical wool-grower to the U. S. Senate; the latest 'instruction' is that the belching parson be commissioned as a hog-driver. We shall wait to see whether Elkins walks by the light of old or new 'instructions.'

DEFUNCT.—The Daily Standard (Sacramento) has become defunct. Delusion drops a tear over its grave, and blabbers out, "It is the very best paper on the Pacific coast." The 'very best' Democratic papers are all bound to destruction, north of Mason & Dixon's line, at an early day. When the Republicans get control of the U. S. Treasury, these 'vagabond sheets' will have to look elsewhere for support than to Treasury funds. Such 'Black Republican, Abolition, John Brown' sheets as Forney's Press (as the 'very best Democratic papers' call it) will probably continue to live by trimming their sails to Northern breezes. The fact is, these pro-slavery, or 'very best' Democratic sheets are about as much out of place in the free States as a dead skunk would be in a parlor.

"Rather be a Nigger." Delusion is becoming ashamed of the foolish ambition which he manifested at the Court-House in this city, when he said he "would rather be a decent slaveholder's nigger than a poor white laboring man," and denies that he used any such language. His denial may do where he is not known, but here, where the words were spoken in the hearing of two hundred people of both parties, all of whom agree that they were uttered, his falsehood is laughed at, and will not go down. We are glad he has sense enough to see the folly of his remark, and he would be more manly to admit that he was excited and careless,—but that he did so speak is true, as can easily be proved, if any credible person denies it:—Delusion's statement is not enough to put us to any trouble, for nobody believes him.

DISPLAYING.—Delusion is decidedly heavy on editorials. What he lacks in sense he makes up in emphasis. His editorials are all displayed equal to circus advertisements. Delusion thinks that if an editorial 'signifies nothing' it must be 'full of sound and fury'—consequently he makes his types express the pantomimic violence with which he would have his readers wade through them, in order (not 'to catch the idea,' for there's little to catch, but) to catch the venom with which they are indited. That our readers may understand the style of the parson, we will give a sample:

Asahe! Dush, who runs the Salem smut machine—the club-footed loafer Baggs, and Nesmith, the vilest and most leathesome creature that wears the human form on the Pacific coast, are asserting that WE are politically dead! "DEAD!! NEVER!! NEVER!!" No, NEVER!!—Let these cut-throats, assassins, murderers, and their bastard vagabond allies in this county, put that in their pipes and smoke it!!!!

It must be that your patient Shepherd that has set up type for this sheep-head. Delusion continues to foam and rage at his defeat in his own county. His agony is terrible. His curses are loud and deep—but the frothy 'demijohn' may as well save his breath. Nobody fears him, or cares for him. His glory has departed, his shame only remains; while, like a dying worthless dog, he spits his dirty spite on all around him, he only provokes pity that a human being can degrade and debase himself so utterly. We understand that he curses Oregon most furiously, and declares that if his disorganizing schemes do not succeed in September, he will leave the State and go to California. All right, Delusion; Oregon can spare you; go as soon as you can; you will be missed as skunks and vermin are, when they leave a farm. The time spent in watching and defeating your knavish tricks can be then employed in more useful ways, and the whole people will rejoice that there is one great villain in our midst.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA, advertised in another column, is said to be peculiarly beneficial to expel morbid humors, Strumous and Scrofulous, to prevent the disfigurement of pustules, pimples, and other eruptions upon the skin. There are many persons who need such a remedy. Why should they neglect to avail themselves of it?

It is said that since Delusion has been cast off by the Democracy of Oregon, he contemplates a lecturing tour East. He will visit Oberlin, and other similar old haunts, and hold forth. Terms of admission, a bit—children and colored people, half price. Subject—"Negro Equality—with experiments."

S. of T.—Officers for the present term of Oregon Division No. 8, in Oregon City: R. Gammill, W. P.; R. C. Crawford, W. A.; Geo. A. Sheppard, R. S.; L. C. Richardson, A. R. S.; D. P. Thompson, F. S.; W. P. Burns, T.; D. C. Hatch, C.; Clas. Wilson, A. C.; W. B. Partlow, I. S.; B. M. Hausaker, O. S.; F. D. Hodgson, Chaplain.

The Portland Daily News copies from "a new French work" a thrilling description of the last charge of Napoleon's "Old Guard" at Waterloo. We had always been under the impression that J. T. Headley was an American.

I. O. O. F.—The following are the officers for the present term of Oregon Lodge No. 3, in this city: F. A. Collard, N. G.; J. T. Apperson, V. G.; J. M. Bacon, P. S.; A. J. Chapman, R. S.; W. P. Burns, T.; W. H. Marshall, W.; R. Gammill, C.; J. Schram, I. G.

DECLINING.—John E. Hodgson, Esq., Assistant Marshal to take the census of Multnomah county, informs us that the population of Portland is 2,675—being about three hundred less than were living in that place six months ago. Out of 625 houses in the city, he found about one hundred tenanted.

We learn that Rev. Mr. Bagley recently delivered a lecture at a public installation of the officers of the Division of the Sons in the Waldo Hills. The principal topic was the removal of the license system. We are told that it was well received.

THE GREAT SECEDE.—This is the title given to Mr. Senator Bayard, of Delaware, who first seceded from the regular National Convention, and then, after heading the other body, seceded from the seceders.

ICE CREAM! at Fred Charman's.

The Oregon Claims.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune: Sir: The Oregon and Washington war debt has been occasionally alluded to in your columns, but no notice has been taken of the statements made by the Pacific delegation before the Military Committee. A cursory perusal of these statements (herewith) would show the injustice which is being done to scrip holders by so long withholding payment of a just debt, incurred for defense of a distant territory against the incursion of savages.

On the 18th of August, 1856, Congress directed the Secretary of War to examine into the expenses incurred by the Territorial Governments during the Indian War in Oregon and Washington, and authorize him to send a commission to the seat of the war and ascertain and report all expenses incurred.

A proper commission proceeded to the Territories, and having employed about a year in the investigation, made their report. They had carefully examined into prices and claims and rejected all scrip which seemed to them in any degree over-charged or illegally issued. This report was examined by the Secretary, who, in his report of 1857, referred to it in terms of just commendation.

The faith of the Government is surely pledged to the payment of the war expenses in accordance with the report of the commission appointed by the Government itself. It is not pretended that the commission was incompetent or fraudulent, yet the unhappy holders of scrip have in vain solicited the payment of their claims adjudicated upon and confirmed by the Government Commission.

Two years after the report of the Commission, a resolution passes the House referring these claims for adjustment to the Third Auditor. Another year passes, and in 1860 we have the report of this official. He goes beyond the question referred to him, enters upon the cause of the war, makes a clean sweep of the investigation of the Commission, and takes upon himself, in his office at Washington, to reduce the price of beef, sugar, horse-feed, and horses, and everything else for which the scrip was issued during the war, and shaves down the amount of scrip in some instances two-thirds.

When it is remembered that the Third Auditor never visited the Territories, and that the Commission, whose judgment he reviews, spent a year on the spot where the war was carried on, and patiently investigated every account, it would seem extraordinary that any attention should be paid to his report.

Unfortunately an active influence has been used to oppose the claims of Oregon creditors by Gen. Wool and other military gentlemen, who are indignant that the volunteers should have entered upon a successful campaign, while they decided to remain in Winter quarters.

To this influence we must attribute the erroneous opinions which have been entertained in regard to the Indian war.

It has been alleged that the war was a speculation. That is, that a community of farmers and shopkeepers would leave their business and enter upon a Winter campaign, provoking Indians to destroy their business and devastate their settlements.

It is alleged, in objection to payment, that the scrip is in the hands of speculators. That is, that the value of an obligation depends upon the party who may hold it. The undersigned, however, know from personal knowledge, and are prepared to prove, that four-fifths of all the scrip issued is now in the hands of the people of the Territories, and that three-fifths remain still in the hands of original holders.

When it is considered that the scrip-holders furnished their goods and their provisions to their fellow-citizens who were engaged in a defensive war; that in many instances they furnished them under a threat of military law, and that they have already waited four years for payment, their case does indeed seem a hard one. The injustice is aggravated by the fact that after a commission appointed by Government has visited their Territory, and submitted every account to a rigid investigation, they should still be subject to the capricious estimates of a Government official, and calumniated by a jealous military clique, indignant that they should have taken up arms in their own defense, though compelled so to do by the inertness of their proper defenders.

JAMES B. BOND, SHERMAN STEVENS.

The Tribune, in referring to the above letter, says: We print elsewhere a statement of the case of the Oregon War claimants; which seems to demand general attention. We do not know how much is honestly due to those claimants; but we do know that the account should have been audited and settled long ago. If nothing is due, pay nothing; but do not shuffle and put off like a bankrupt or a rogue. As the facts are all in, we trust Congress will not adjourn without adjusting and settling these claims.

RETURNED AFTER A CAPTIVITY OF THIRTEEN YEARS.—Mr. George Brubaker, a citizen of Lancaster county, Pa., reached St. Joseph last Wednesday on his way home. He was captured by a band of Canaanites while on his way to California in 1847, thirteen years ago, and had just escaped from them. There were but three of the party captured alive, George Richardson, of Schuykill, and Peter Denny, of Dauphin co., Pa., both of whom were afterwards burnt at stake for attempting to escape from the savages. After becoming acquainted with the language and habits of the Indians, he was made a medicine man, and in that capacity did a great deal of good among them preaching to them, and succeeded in converting over two hundred to the Christian religion. It was only after the most solemn promises that he would return that they allowed him to depart, and he will go back as soon as he has seen his family, who have mourned him for years as dead.

DELINQUENT.—E. M. Hall, Harrisburg (Thurston) P. O., Linn county, owes this Office \$14 for subscription.

Tracy & Co. have our thanks for late papers.

Death of Hon. William C. Preston.

Hon. W. C. PRESTON, of South Carolina, died at Columbia, in that State, on Wednesday. Mr. PRESTON was in public life about twenty years ago, and served a term in the U. S. Senate. He was a lofty, pure-minded statesman, and accomplished scholar; but his great characteristic was his fervid, impassioned eloquence, in which he had no superior in the South or the nation. We believe he was at the time of his death President of the South Carolina University. We do not know his age, but he must have been well stricken in years.

HORRIBLE BLASPHEMY IMMEDIATELY PUNISHED.—There is a rumor that appears to be a fact, says the Fort Madison (Iowa) Plaindealer, that a Mr. —, living near Farmington, Van Buren county, was suddenly stricken down with palsy on Sunday last and died in a few hours. The report is that he was blaspheming in the most horrible manner, calling God and the Saviour by the most abusive epithets, and saying he had more power than Deity, and would like to take out His heart, etc., and that in the midst of this he was suddenly palsied and almost immediately expired. He was blaspheming because God in His infinite wisdom sees fit to withhold the rain.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.—About half-past ten o'clock, on the night of the 4th inst., at the corner of First and Main streets, an altercation occurred between Alex. Hines, a Government employe, and a man named James Warren, in the course of which Hines drew his revolver and shot Warren through the thigh. Both the parties had been indulging freely in the use of tanglefoot whisky, and to that cause may be attributed the difficulty. Hines was promptly arrested, and on examination before Judge Humason, was released in \$700 bail, to answer to any charge that may be brought against him. The wounded man is now lying at the Columbia House, and, as we learn from the attending physician, Dr. Hoegz, is in a fair way to recover.—Dalle Mountaineer.

Lincoln and Hamlin together measure just twelve feet five inches. Lincoln is six feet four inches long, and Hamlin is six feet one inch long, but neither of these gentlemen have any other measurement.—Indiana Sentinel.

The Sentinel tells that Lincoln and Hamlin have no other measurement than the shape of its favorite candidate, the Little Giant, who has a greater measurement than his length, being about five feet long and eight feet six inches and two barley-corns round—to say nothing of the measurement of corn and barley inside.—Louisville Journal.

THE PARIS WATER WORKS.—The present water works of Paris have been erected at a cost of three millions of dollars, and are capable of furnishing thirty millions of gallons daily. It is now proposed to construct an aqueduct from the Somme-Soude at a point between Epernay and Chalo a sur-Maine, a distance of nearly 124 miles. This with the necessary reservoirs, will cost about twenty millions of dollars. It will furnish about twenty millions of gallons per day, and the reservoir will contain two-and-a-half days' supply.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—A son of John Ford, of Salem was accidentally killed on Sunday last. He was thrown from his horse, and his foot becoming entangled in a rope fastened to the saddle, he was dragged a long distance and until his body was frightfully mutilated. He was alive when found, but died in a few minutes afterwards.—Statesman.

The wife of Hon. Abraham Lincoln is, like himself, a native Kentuckian, being the daughter of Dr. Todd, formerly of Fayette county.

Protective Union, Div. 503. At SALEM, held its next regular meeting on last Wednesday, the 25th, of July, 1860, at 10 o'clock A. M. Business of importance requiring the attendance of every member.

Oregon Division, No. 8, S. of T. Meets at Harmony Hall every Friday evening, at half past 7 o'clock. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. R. GAMMILL, W. P. Geo. A. SHEPPARD, R. S.

I. O. O. F. OREGON LODGE No. 3 meets at their Hall nearly opposite the Land Office, on Monday evening of each week. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. F. A. COLLARD, N. G. A. J. CHAPMAN, Rec. Secy. 30

Multnomah Lodge No. 1. A. E. & A. M. holds its stated communication in the Sons of Temperance Hall, on the Saturday preceding the Full Moon in each month. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. A. L. LOVEJOY, W. M. D. W. CRAIG, Sec'y. 13

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—This purely vegetable remedy combines in itself the properties of an Antiseptic, mild cathartic, and a tonic. It quickly removes from the blood, and other fluids of the body, the impurities of unhealthy secretions which engender and feed disease, thus striking at the root of the malady. Although proved so efficacious it may be taken at all times with perfect safety, as it contains no powerful drastic drug to debilitate the system, or mineral poison to ruin the constitution.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, 100 Fulton st., New York. Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.

ET Read the advertisement in another column. Sold by DA. STEELE, Oregon City, and by Druggists generally.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS.—The high and envied celebrity which this pre-eminent medicine has acquired for its invincible efficacy in all the diseases which it professes to cure, has rendered the usual practice of ostentatious puffing not only unnecessary but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits, their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous. In all cases of constiveness, dyspepsia, bilious and liver affections, piles, rheumatism, fevers and ague, obstinate head-aches, and all general derangements of health, these Pills have invariably proved a certain and speedy remedy. A single trial will place the Life Pills beyond the reach of competition in the estimation of every patient.

Dr. Moffat's Phonic Bitters will be found equally efficacious in all cases of nervous debility, dyspepsia, headache, the sickness incident to females in delicate health, and every kind of weakness of the digestive organs. For sale by Dr. W. B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, New York, and by Medicine Dealers and Druggists generally throughout the country. 37

Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, Water Brash, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Acidity, Flatulency, Jaundice, Change of Climate, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Female Complaints, Oppression after Eating, General Debility, &c., are rapidly and effectually and surely cured by the OXYGENATED BITTERS.

California Evidence. MCKELLEN HILL, Cal., June 16, 1858. Having suffered for several years with Dyspepsia in its worst form, and having consulted with the best Physicians, and tried every thing recommended without relief, I was induced to try the OXYGENATED BITTERS, and before I had taken one bottle, I found myself much better, and continued taking them, until I was entirely cured, and have since enjoyed good health as ever I did in my life. I take great pleasure in recommending them to all who are similarly afflicted. JAMES LEONARD.

The OXYGENATED BITTERS are sold in California by Redinger & Co., Henry Johnson & Co., Charles Merrill, San Francisco; R. H. McDonald & Co., Sacramento; Rice, Coffin & Co., Marysville; Smith & Davis, Portland, Oregon.

IMPORTANT TO SHIPPERS!

THE SPLENDID NEW STEAMER.

RIVAL

Has Commenced Her Regular Trips BETWEEN OREGON CITY AND PORTLAND. At Reduced Rates, viz: Freight, each way, per ton, \$2.00 Passage, " " " " " " " " 25

HER owners would suggest to shippers and the public generally the importance of patronizing the RIVAL, as in so doing they will secure a uniform and reasonable rate of freight and passage in future.

The RIVAL was not put on this trade with a view to having her bought or run off. We are therefore willing to enter into contracts for one or more years with any party or parties at the above rates.

For further particulars, or business, please call on the following agents: W. C. DEMENT & Co., Oregon City; H. LAW, Portland, or on board, where the Captain will be happy to see you, and transact any business on the terms herein mentioned. GEORGE A. FEARL, Oregon City, July 14, 1860-14 Captain.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to W. D. HUTCHINS by note or book account, are requested to call on H. H. SNOW, Lefayette, Oregon, and settle the same, as he is my agent to transact all business in the State, Washington Territory, and Vancouver's Island. W. D. HUTCHINS, Oregon City, July 21, 1860. nd

CHARLES BARRETT,

(OLD POST OFFICE), PORTLAND, OGN.

BUYS all kinds of FRUITS, STRAWBERRIES,

Cherries, Apples, &c., &c.

sells all kinds of Nuts, Oranges, Figs, Raisins, Candies.

Stationery, Newspapers, Periodicals, Novels, etc.

Agent for the San Francisco Bulletin and Alta California, the best papers published on the Pacific coast.

All kinds of Produce bought and sold on commission. June 20th

Roman Eye Balsam,

FOR WEAK & INFLAMED EYES.

THIS BALSAM was used for many years in the private practice of a celebrated Oculist, with remarkable success, for diseases of the Eye and Eyelids.

There are many persons who would rather suffer from pain and disease through the eye, than admit of the efficacy of any new discovery, and such had better not read this, but to all reasonable persons this preparation is recommended as a most safe and efficient cure for inflammation of the Eye and Eyelids, caused either by too close application to minute objects, serafulous humors, exposure to cold, dews, contusions, or irritation from any cause, and is equally under the eye-lid. It is remarkably soothing in its effect, and has cured thousands who would otherwise have lost the sight.

In cases the Eyelids are inflamed, or the ball of the eye thickly covered with blood, it acts almost like magic and removes all appearance of inflammation after two or three applications. There is a numerous class of persons that are peculiarly exposed to accidents or diseases that weak and inflame the Eyes, and perhaps destroy the sight, who, from the nature of their employments, are compelled to work in a cloud of dust and grit. Such should never be without this BALSAM. Remember, "Seeing is Believing." Price 25 cents per jar.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton-street, New York.

For sale by H. JOHNSON & Co. and RANSFORD & Co. San Francisco; RICE & COFFIN, Marysville; R. H. McDONALD & Co., Sacramento; and by Druggists generally. July 21-nd

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA,

REMEMBER, THIS IS THE Original and Genuine Article!

ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE The Best Sarsaparilla Ever Made!

THIS unrivaled preparation has performed some of the most astonishing cures that are recorded in the history of medicine. The rapidity with which the patient recovers

Health and Strength

under its influence is surprising. Each new case in which it is applied furnishes in the result a new evidence of its efficacy and excellence; and we have only to point to the accumulated testimony of multitudes who have experienced its beneficial effects, to convince the most incredulous of its value. Do not forget to ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla.

For sale by H. JOHNSON & Co. and RANSFORD & Co., San Francisco; RICE & COFFIN, Marysville; R. H. McDONALD & Co., Sacramento; and by Druggists generally. July 21-nd

BOOKS! BOOKS!

AT THE OREGON CITY BOOK STORE, consisting of.....

Standard Religious, Miscellaneous, and Poetical works,

Waverly and Dickens's Novels,

&c., &c., &c.

Stationery, of all kinds, etc.

April 25.....D. D. STEPHENS. 03.

In Justice's Court.

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop, ss. TO JOSEPHINE PARL:

YOU are hereby notified that a writ of attachment has been issued against you, and your property attached to satisfy the demand of J. S. Vinson amounting to seventy dollars (\$70.00). Now unless you appear before I. E. Gleason, a Justice in Lower Multnomah county, at the office in Lower Multnomah county, on the eleventh day of August, 1860, at 10 o'clock A. M., your property will be rendered against you, and your property sold to pay the debt. J. S. VINSON, Plaintiff.

June 23, 1860-11-4

JUST received, the latest style of silk & sat

in BONNETS, Leghorns and straw hats.

AINSWORTH & BIERDORFF.