"If any man attempts to haul down the American Flag, shoot him on the spot!" —*Gen. Dix.*

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. Adams, - - - Editor.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1862.

☞ The reports from the region of the Upper Columbia are of the most painful character. There has not only been great destruction of all kinds of stock, but many persons have been starved and frozen, of which the news is just beginning to come in. We shall expect to hear of terrible loss and suffering throughout the mining region, when accounts reach us in full.—Having been deluded so many times with prospects of a change of programme in the arctic arrangements of our winter, we can't even conjecture in regard to what is going to be the upshot. We are blocked in and are consequently suffering a total dearth of news, even from the distant parts of our State. We shall expect important news from the States as soon as the telegraph opens, probably sometime next summer.

NEW SCHOOL.—The school opened in the Seminary building commenced, we understand, with about 75 scholars. Judging by the character of the teachers, and that it now has no opposition, it should be well conducted, and well supported.

ACCIDENT.—We learn from Dr Steele that Wm. Howlett (in the neighborhood of Philip Foster's) fell from a tree, while trimming it for wood, and injured himself so that recovery is doubtful. He fell about 30 feet, but no bones were broken, however.

VOLUNTEERS.—Wm. Barlow, Esq., informs us that the company forming in this county is not yet full, some three or four lacking to make up an independent company. They are now quartered at *Mr. Barlow's*.

☞ Owing to the Columbia River being frozen, and no means of communication, Judge Wait was unable to reach the Dalles in order to hold the January term of Court for that county.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—According to previous adjournment, a number of citizens met in the court house on Thursday evening, Jan. 16th, to discuss plans of action for advancing the temperance cause.

The meeting was opened with Rev. G H Atkinson in the chair, who made some remarks, and was followed by various speakers taking different views of the question. One expressed the opinion that public sentiment at this time was not so [illegible] and effectual by [illegible] movement which prescribes the use of [illegible] order and [illegible]—The case of *Dodd*, the California lecturer, was alluded to. After having lectured through the State and assisted in the formation of a hundred or two Divisions of the S of T, he went back to the East for a few months, and on returning found most of the Divisions broken up, and the whole cause prostrated. On this, he turned his attention to the grape culture, and favored, as a temperance movement, the growth of vineyards and the general introduction and use of mild home-made wines.

Other speakers following attacked this position, and declared their belief that this plan was eminently calculated to make and foster a taste for stronger stimulants, and that but one platform was admissible, one of absolute or total abstinence.

One speaker urged that the cause of the ephemeral nature of former temperance efforts was that too much excitement had been allowed to mingle itself with the movement, and that in the natural order of events a reaction would in a short time occur, and no real progress be made.

It was answered to this, that no reform has been or can be carried out without agitation and consequent excitement, and that unless the people can be excited by the consciousness of danger, and that the call for action is imperative, they will not move.

Other points of interest were adverted to in connection with the subject, and on motion to meet in one week, amended by substituting two weeks, the meeting adjourned to meet in the court-house on Tuesday evening, Feb 4th. A general attendance of all interested in the cause is requested.

☞ Some one, in describing the appearance of things on the Sacramento during the late flood, says—Water to right of us, water to left of us, water in front of us, water all around us—the snowy Sierras on the east, and the blue line of the Coast Range on the west, while the intermediate inland ocean was dotted with houses fixed and floating, droves of cattle huddled on islands here and there, trees single and in clumps, tenaciously holding on to Mother Earth, or sweeping away like Burnam woods on their way to Dunsinane (vide Shakspeare)—dwellings and barns girdled with chains and ropes, by which they were anchored to the deep-rooted oaks, while the turkeys and chickens on roofs and tree-tops alone looked down on the scene of desolation. Here and there, on Indian mounds along the river bank, families were gathered, with such remnants of their stock and other property as could be hastily collected, all looking in helpless bewilderment at a scene of desolation, no less unexpected than unprecedented. The succession of land-and-water-scape must have been more picturesque than pleasant.

☞ Count Du Sayre, grandson of Count de Rochambeau, who was with Washington, and Baron de Schonen, grand-nephew of Lafayette, each the lineal representative of his distinguished ancestor, have tendered their services to the Government, saying that they are proud to fight with and for the same people, of whose early history Lafayette and Rochambeau are a part. Maj.-Gen. Havelock, who has just arrived from England, has also offered his sword to the country. *Washington Cor. N. Y. Tribune, Nov. 3.*

Emancipation—Fremont a Representative Man.

The stirring tocsin of war, and the martial tramp of our armed thousands, seem to have waked the old Knickerbocker Magazine from slumber, and it comes forth with all the strength of yore to battle for the Rights of Man and the dignity of Labor. It "pronounces" unequivocally for the Emancipation of Slaves for the sake of the Union and the White Race. In the number for November last, it says:

It appears plainly enough that it is four millions of black slaves whom we are at present fighting, and that without these Southern opposition would not be worth mentioning. The cravens and curs of Maryland and Virginia, who were all such wondrously warm Union men while under the strong hand—"false, foul, and fair"—are a type of the whole race, demoralized by "nigger"-owning and petty tyranny.—Strike, then, one strong blow, and the friends of Secession will all turn into beggars for Federal office. We know them of old, despite their braggadocio. It is not true that the South will never come back. The South is too treacherous and too pliant, too Medieval and mulatto-like, not to kiss ardently the hand which it cannot cut off.

It was in the Knickerbocker Magazine that *Emancipation for the sake of the Union*—and of the White Man—was first consistently presented and upheld. We were the first to insist on it as the arm to which we shall infallibly be reduced if we wish to conquer in this war. Among the many childish arguments which have been addressed to us by irritated doughfaces, is the would-be significant reminder that President Lincoln's authority does not extend beyond Mason and Dixon's Line!—Really. Perhaps those who hold this view may be able to inform us what the result would be of bringing Emancipation *down to* Mason and Dixon's Line? Quite enough, as we imagine, to free the Border States; quite enough to start such a stampede and send such a thrill of fright through the South as would provoke a terror without bound. * * *

While we write there is trouble between the Administration and Gen John C. Fremont, in relation to the famous Slave Proclamation of the latter. We need not say that we speak as millions would in expressing regret for this difference. That Fremont's step was not beyond "the laws," that it is ahead of Mr. Lincoln's Inaugural, that it is consistent with this and that, has been forcibly and truly pointed out by the N. Y. Times. But are we to say with the "*Herald*"? We trust not—from our very souls we trust not. The whole country, excepting the Peace politicians, and others who are mired in the [illegible] of treason, [illegible] its [illegible] expediency, and that right or wrong, it was the only effectual means to "[illegible] the South." When such snarls, such contradictions occur in diplomacy, *Genius* manifests itself by a judicious "arrangement," by retaining the good, and evading the bad. But how to do it? Ay, there's the rub. A Louis Napoleon would probably find out "how" in short order.

It is possible that we do the Administration injustice, and it is of course very certain that those are who, judging from old but unfortunately familiar political precedents, see in this a desire to effectually prevent Fremont from becoming our next President. We can all remember how Taylor was treated in Mexico, but it would be rather too bitter to believe that such feelings are now afield. If they were, they would not emanate from Mr. Lincoln. It is possible that the whole affair is already arranged, and that Fremont knows where he stands better than the world imagines.

But whether John C. Fremont has acted well or ill as a general, whether he has been Americanly accessible to visitors, whether he has wasted money, or badly filled his appointments in any way, is not what we here propose to discuss. It is the principle of Emancipation as set forth by his Proclamation; this, and this only, which now makes him a representative man before our people. He may sink or swim—that will not in the slightest degree invalidate the question, whether the principle of Emancipation set forth by him should be adopted during this crisis, as a national measure.

HOW AN OLD HERO FELL.—The Philadelphia *Press*, speaking of the battle of Bull Run, says: "Among those who fell was an old man whose head was white with age, and whose story is a romance of war. He had been thirty years in the U. S. service as a private soldier. He had followed the Indians through the everglades of Florida, bivouacked upon the side of the Rocky Mountains, chased the Camanche and the Apaches through New Mexico, stood before the fire of Buena Vista, charged the heights of Chapultepec, and followed the victorious flag of our country along the Plaza and into the halls of the Montezumas. His arms were covered with chevrons, six blue stripes, indicating six consecutive enlistments, and two red battle-stripes, typifying Florida and Mexico, and with these simple insignia, he felt prouder than ever did the white-plumed Murat at the head of his gaudy cavalry.—He fell in the heat of battle."

SIGNS OF A GOOD OX.—At a recent Legislative Agricultural meeting held at the State House, in Boston, Mr. Sheldon, of Wilmington, gave the following as his rule of judging of a good ox:

"You should stand before him and he should have a full large eye, large nostrils, broad at and above the eyes, rather slim horns, toes straight out before him, straight in the knees, bosom full, back straight, and wide at his hips. If you find these points, said the speaker, you need not ask of what breed he is, but if you want one, buy him. He said that he had found that a black eyed ox was not to be depended on, as he will kick and be ugly, while a short-headed ox will start quick from the whip, but he will soon forget it."

☞ By the recent act of the Legislature Judge Olliphant is assigned to the district east of the mountains; Judge Wyche to the Columbia river district; and Judge Hewitt to the Sound district.—*Olympia Standard.*

The Irish Famine.

The N. Y. Herald, in reference to the famine in Ireland, says:

The accounts are most deplorable. In three out of four provinces into which Ireland is divided; namely, Leinster, Munster and Connaught; the potato is already utterly destroyed to the extent of three-fourths of the whole crop, and of the remaining one-fourth one half is unfit for food; so that seven-eighths are virtually lost. In Ulster, the northern province, the rot is trivial, but the effects of the calamity will be felt there too. The English papers said, after the last reduction of the population by famine and emigration to the extent of two millions out of eight, that the evil could not occur again, in despite of the depopulation of the Island and the partial and limited effects produced by the operation of the Encumbered Estate Act, showing that the evil is perennial and incurable under British rule. The consolation held out by one of the London journals is that "the measure of distress which may be encountered during the Winter would have been immensely increased but for that providential migration of the Celtic hordes consequent upon the former famine."

British journals and statesman blasphemously called the last famine "a visitation of Providence." It was no such thing.—It was the result of landlord oppression, combined with the subjection of the island to British sway. The failure of the potato crop ought not to have produced a famine, and it would not if the tillers of the soil had had fair play, and if the exports of agricultural produce had been stopped, as they would have been in any free country. It was one of the most curious spectacles ever witnessed in the history of the world to see American ships carrying over Indian corn to save from starvation a people whose soil had actually produced double the quantity of breadstuffs necessary to support the inhabitants if there were not a potato in existence. While human beings were perishing in vast numbers for want of food at Skibbereen and other parts of the country—women absolutely eating their own children to allay the pangs of hunger—lines of vessels laden with wheat, oats, barley, flour, cattle, pigs, poultry, butter, bacon and eggs were leaving the ports for England, and the same exports are going forward now. Irish peasants, with few exceptions, never dream of eating fresh meat or bread. They have to sell their breadstuffs and their cattle to England to enable them to pay the exorbitant rents exacted from them by the landlords, and the enormous taxes wrung from them by the Government, while they live themselves on the cheap potato, producing from an acre of ground, when healthy, six times as much food as any other crop in Ireland.—Hence, when this root fails, they must starve or be driven from their homesteads like so many vermin, because they are unable to pay back rents to a luxurious aristocracy, who live, for the most part, in London, Paris, or the other fashionable resorts on the continent of Europe, thus spending out of the country the money produced in it, and sending back no return. Any one who desires to see these facts verified by good British authority may consult the evidence taken before Lord Devon's commission, and printed by order of Parliament. The whole population are dependent on the agricultural resources of the country. The manufactures which formerly flourished in the island were deliberately and avowedly destroyed by British legislation for the benefit of England; and for want of capital in this impoverished and unhappy province, and from its unsettled political condition, they have never since been permitted to revive.

GEORGE D. PRENTICE.—The N. Y. *World* gives the following information of how the devil tempted Prentice, of the Louisville *Journal*:

George D. Prentice has proved himself an incorruptible patriot. Among the many schemes for carrying Kentucky out of the Union, was a persevering attempt to buy Prentice, or, failing in that to buy his paper. He was approached with the modest sum of $25,000, which was, of course, promptly declined. The anxious buyers, thinking perhaps their bid had been below Prentice's estimation of his honor, increased their offer, and through an old political friend, since quartered at Ft Lafayette, he was informed that fifty thousand dollars was in a Louisville bank, subject to the draft of George D. Prentice, provided the *Journal* was henceforth conducted according to certain terms. An increased severity upon the disunionists in the columns of the *Journal* was the response to this proposal. Next came a railroad man from the far West, who eschewed all politics, and wanted an influential paper to support the Pacific Railroad enterprise. He would give Prentice $250,000 for the *Journal*.—This bid was too low, and George D. Prentice remains unbought, and unpurchasable.

☞ The muster roll of the Tar River Rangers, taken at Hatteras Inlet, contains the names of sixty-four men, only five of whom were able to write their own names; the rest all made their marks.—These are the cavaliers who sneer at the Northern "mudsills."—*N. Y. Commercial.*

☞ The revenue cutter *Jeff Davis* was sold on the 10th inst by Collector Smith, at Port Townsend. She was purchased by Mr. L. Grennan, of the Utsalady Mills, for $2,920.—*Olympia Standard.*

PHYSIOLOGY, ETC.—Dr. G. W. Brown is lecturing in town on the above and kindred subjects, and purposes remaining about a week. His rooms are at the Oregon House, where he can be consulted.

FROM THE UPPER COLUMBIA

Three Men Frozen to Death.

We are indebted to Dr. Steele, of this city, who walked up from Portland on last Thursday, for a copy of the Oregonian of that date, which says—"A. J. Cain, in company with H. S. Niles, arrived in this city yesterday at noon, bringing Tracy & Co.'s Express, to whom we are indebted for a copy of the *Mountaineer*. These gentlemen left the Dalles on Saturday last, and reached the Cascades on snow shoes, and thence on the ice of the Columbia to Sandy, and from there by land to this city.—Mr. Niles is direct from the Salmon river mines. He reports no suffering there among the miners for want of provisions; also plenty of food at Walla Walla and the Dalles."

The *Mountaineer* of the 20th and 23d has the following:

On Monday last, about noon, John James, Esq., in charge of Tracy & Co.'s Express, arrived at the Dalles, bringing with him three hundred pounds in treasure, and a large number of letters. From Mr. James we learn many particulars of the ill-starred trip in which Jagger, Alphin, and Davis lost their lives, and so many others suffered untold horrors. On Saturday, Jan. 4th, at 8 A. M., the stage left Walla Walla for the Dalles, having the following passenger list: John D. James, Tracy & Co.'s Express, Walla Walla; I. E. Jagger, Portland; W. A. Moody, James Gay, H. S. Niles, Eugene City; T. S. Jeffries, Bethel, Polk County; Charles Wilson, Salem; R. Bolton, Sailor Diggings, California; and H. Wellington, destination unknown. The party started in good health and spirits. After suffering many inconveniences and delays by the way, they finally reached John Day's River, all safe and sound. This was on Wednesday, the eighth of Jan. The stages at the Dalles end of the route failed to connect at this point, and accordingly the passengers had to prepare for a detention that possibly might last for weeks. On Friday night, Jan. 10th, a stranger came to the house, and left early the next morning, on his way to the Dalles. This man has not been heard of since, and the probability is that he perished in the snow.

During the stay at the John Day House the company was increased by the arrival of F. M. Alphin, from the Umatilla, and Pat Davis, understood to be from the mines.

The detention at the John Day was in the last degree wearisome, and accordingly various expedients were devised and debated with a view to getting away. On Sunday morning, Jan. 12th, their patience exhausted, Messrs. Jas. Gay, W. H. Moody, F. M. Alphin, and Pat Davis, announced their intention to start out and reach the Des Chutes on foot. After incredible suffering, the first two succeeded in reaching their destination. The party had not made more than four miles from the John Day when Mr. Alphin gave out and laid down by the side of the trail.—Mr. Davis proceeded probably a mile further, when he became exhausted and turned back. Neither of these men have since been heard from, and the probabilities are that they died that night. Mr. Alphin has a wife and two children living on the Umatilla. He has also a brother, M. J. Alphin, engaged in business at the Dalles, and, if we mistake not, a father and mother, who reside in Linn County, Oregon.

The party reduced by the departure of the four men, remained at the John Day House until Wednesday, the 15th, when Mr. James having procured a wagon and six horses, it was determined to make a desperate effort to continue their journey. At the time of starting the party numbered ten persons, as follows: I. E. Jagger, John B. James, H. Wellington, H. S. Niles, D. McDougal, S. Mulkey, J. E. Glover, T. S. Jeffries, Charles Wilson and R. Bolton. They left the John Day at 8 A. M., with the express wagon, drawn by six horses. The snow on the side of the John Day Hill, was some four feet deep, and the cold was intense. After immense exertion they succeeded in getting the express matter and three horses to the top of the hill. It was now 12 o'clock, noon, and a consultation was had as to the practicability of proceeding. A majority determined to push forward. Jagger said he "had his face set for it, and could make it." Mr. James was of opinion that they could not make the station that night, so he deemed it best to take the treasure, express matter, etc., and return. Messrs. Bolton and Wilson also thought it best to retrace their steps. Efforts were made to induce Jagger to return, but to all representations of this kind he replied, that "where others went, he could follow."—"Farewells" were then exchanged, and the parties separated—some of them never to meet again. Messrs. James, Wilson and Bolton then returned to the house of Thos. Scott, where they remained down to Saturday, the 18th. James, on the way back, had both his feet badly frosted, but through the kind attentions of Mr. Scott, soon recovered from his injuries.

THE EXPRESS.

Mr. James, in charge of the express, left Scott's house, on Saturday, the 18th, accompanied by quite a large party, among whom were Messrs. L. Kaufman and Dan Welch. They arrived at John Day's that night, and left early the next morning, making the trip through to the Des Chutes without difficulty, and arriving at the Dalles on Monday, Jan. 20th, at 3 P. M. Mr. James deserves great credit for the energy he displayed throughout the whole of the unfortunate trip.

Messrs. C. H. Johnson and F. M. Stocking left the Dalles on Jan. 18th, for Des Chutes, taking blankets, provisions, and everything necessary to the comfort of the unfortunate men who had suffered so severely from the cold. They reached there about 6 P. M., but could not cross the Des Chutes River, the ice having given way.—The next day they rigged up a hand sleigh, and crossing the Columbia some distance below the mouth of the Des Chutes, succeeded with much difficulty in reaching the house of Mr. Poole, where they found eight of the sufferers—some of them in a deplorable condition. Measures were immediately taken for their removal, and making two trips, they succeeded in bringing six of the unfortunates across the river.—The other two preferred staying where they were. Four of them were brought to the Dalles by C. H. Johnson, in one of the Dalles Portage Company's sleighs. They reached here about 6 P. M., and were immediately taken to the Umatilla House, where they will receive every attention that kindness or humanity can suggest. These men are named, respectively, Wm. Riddle, Dougal McDonald, H. Wellington, and T. S. Jeffries. About an hour later, F. M. Stocking arrived, having with him W. A. Moody and James Gay. These last two were taken to the Western Hotel, where they will receive every kindness and attention. The following particulars are obtained: On Sunday, Jan. 12, at 10 A. M., Moody, Gay, Alphin, and Davis left the crossing of John Day's River for the Des Chutes. That night Alphin and Davis gave out, and were left on the road.—Moody and Gay walked all that night and Monday till midnight, and then built a fire and thawed out their feet, which were badly frozen. At daylight they started and reached Poole's house at 10, about a mile from camp. The feet of both are badly frozen. Alphin and Davis have not been heard from, and are supposed to have perished.

On Wednesday, Jan. 15, Mulkey, Jeffries, Wellington, Riddle, McDonald, Glover, C. Nichols, Niles, and Jagger left John Day's for the Des Chutes. They were out two days and two nights. Jagger was the first one of the party that gave out. He was left on the road, about fifteen miles from the Des Chutes, and, though not frozen, was utterly exhausted. Wellington, the last man, left him at daybreak on the 16th. Of the party, Niles is the only one that escaped uninjured. Riddle and Jeffries are frozen all over, and the balance suffered greatly in their feet, hands, and ears.

R. E. Miller and A. J. Cain started out from the Des Chutes on Saturday morning to search for Jagger's body. Not having been heard from to Sunday noon, fears are entertained for their safety. A party consisting of John Irvin, — O'Brien, and Frank Skelton were out all day on Monday and Tuesday looking for Alphin and Davis. They set on what was supposed to be the trail of the missing men, and followed it up to within a mile of John Day. (Jagger's body had been previously found.) Here they lost all traces of the trail, and looking around some time abandoned the search. The only hope for these men is that they have taken refuge at an Indian camp on the John Day, not far from its mouth.

SEARCH FOR THE BODY OF I. E. JAGGER.—Messrs. Cain and Miller left the Des Chutes on Saturday, and followed up the Columbia to the mouth of Mud Spring—thence to Miller's Station, which they reached about sundown. The search was resumed the next morning at sunrise, and the trail struck about four miles from the station. This they followed down to within sight of the Columbia, but without success. They then took the back track, but in the meantime a snow storm set in, filling up the trail so that it was difficult to trace it. Just before dark they saw an object in the trail, which proved to be the body of Mr. Jagger. He seemed to have not moved from where he had been left by his companions. The blanket with which they covered him had blown off, thus exposing his person. The features were composed, and the general aspect was that of a person who had sunk into a deep sleep. It is thought he died shortly after being left by Wellington. The snow where the body was found presented no indications of a struggle, or even of an attempt to rise.—Deceased was a native of N. Y., and about 28 years old, and leaves a young wife and infant son.

THE SUFFERERS.—Mr. Riddle has had one foot amputated just above the ankle. The other three will doubtless have to lose a portion of their feet. Messrs Moody and Gay are doing well. Mr. Mulkey and another of the unfortunates remain at the Des Chutes. We are not apprised as to their condition. James Gay had the little toe of each foot amputated on Monday.

PAINFUL RUMOR.—A rumor reaches us that five or six men have been frozen to death in Clickitat Valley. We have no particulars.

CONDITION OF THE STOCK.—The cattle out on the Tygh are reported to have suffered terribly. The same is true of Fifteen Mile Creek, and in fact of all the localities in the neighborhood of the Dalles. In the Clickitat Valley it is understood that the destruction of stock had been very great. Dr. Roberts, lately in from Ft. Simcoe, informs us that the cattle on the Yakima have suffered very slightly. From the Umatilla we have no definite advices.

TOMPKINS' PARTY.—The party that left the Dalles on the 14th for Walla Walla, in charge of Frank Tompkins, and for whose safety fears were entertained, arrived at John Day without meeting any serious mishap. Finding it impossible to continue their journey, a majority of the party have returned to this city.

The express agent at the Dalles writes that the morning Mr. Jagger died, the mercury stood at 30 degrees below zero at the Dalles, and it was probably five degrees lower where Mr. Jagger died.—*Oregonian.*

BORN:

Jan. 20th 1862, a son (ABRAHAM BAKER), of Mrs. A. J. Chapman late of the "Island Mills."

Union State Convention.

The qualified voters of the State of Oregon, who are in favor of the suppression of the present wicked rebellion, of a vigorous prosecution of war so long as necessary to frustrate the mad schemes of armed traitors—who are opposed to any peace other than the honorable one sure to come when rebels and their sympathizers submit to the constitutionally elected and qualified authorities and legally enacted laws of the Government; who think more of country than of party prejudice and individual preference; who are in favor of supporting the general government in its endeavors to defend the Constitution, execute the laws, and preserve the Union, and who are willing to unite for the election of a ticket upon such a basis at the coming general election without reference to former political associations, are respectfully requested to meet at the places of voting in the several precincts in the various counties of the State on SATURDAY, THE 22D DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1862, to choose Delegates to County Conventions to be held in the respective counties of the State, at the county seats thereof, on SATURDAY THE 29TH DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1862, for the purpose of selecting Delegates to a State Convention to be held at Eugene City, Lane County, on WEDNESDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF APRIL, 1862, for the purpose of nominating a Union Ticket for State officers and members of Congress as follows:

COUNTIES.	NO. DELEGATES.
Jackson,	10
Josephine,	6
Douglas,	8
Curry,	1
Coose,	1
Umpqua,	2
Lane,	8
Benton,	5
Linn,	10
Polk,	5
Yamhill,	6
Marion,	12
Clackamas,	6
Multnomah,	8
Washington,	4
Columbia,	1
Clatsop,	1
Tillamook,	1
Wasco,	4

We recommend the holding of Precinct and County meetings at the hour of one o'clock P. M., and the meeting of the State Convention at [illegible] o'clock, of the day named.

H. W. CORBETT,)
E. D. SHATTUCK,)
W. C. JOHNSON,)
Republican State Central Committee.

SAMUEL HANNA,
Chm Democratic State Central Committee.

A C Gibbs,	Benj Simpson,
Alonzo Leland,	R C Geer,
John McCraken,	Jas Cox,
W S Ladd,	A F Waller,
A M Starr,	I R Moores,
R J Ladd,	E N Cooke,
S G Reed,	A C Daniels,
A C R Shaw,	H M Thatcher,
David Powell,	F Williams,
A B Hallock,	J W McCully,
Jas H Lippens,	David McCully,
H J Geer,	Thomas Strang,
S J McCormick,	L E Pratt,
A L Lovejoy,	H Jankolsky,
D P Thompson,	H Rickey,
J S Rinearson,	T B Rickey,
L F Carter,	James Shaw,
R P Boise,	William Graves,
C N Terry,	Jos Magone,
Lucein Heath,	B J Pengra,
B F Harding,	James Smith.
J R McBride,	

Notice of Dissolution.

THE firm of JACOBS, WOLF & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued at the old stand by Jacobs & Bro. All accounts must be paid to them, and the debts of the firm will be settled by them.

JACOBS, WOLF & CO.

Oregon City, Jan. 22, 1862.

JACOBS & BRO

RESPECTFULLY inform the people of this city and vicinity that they continue a business at the old stand, and will always keep on hand a large and fine stock of

GOODS

suitable for the season, which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Give them a call.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

WHEREAS, an execution has been directed to me, issued under the seal of the circuit court of the State of Oregon for the county of Clackamas, dated January 15th, 1862, commanding me to sell the following described real estate, lying and being in the said county and State, to wit: Beginning at a point on the west line of Samuel N White's land claim Notification No [illegible] in township 3 south of range one (1) east of the Willamette Meridian, one hundred rods from the southwest corner, running thence northwardly along the western boundary two hundred and thirty five rods, thence eastwardly at right angles one hundred and sixty rods to the eastern boundary of the said claim, thence southwardly along said boundary two hundred and thirty-five rods, thence westwardly at right angles one hundred rods to the place of beginning, containing two hundred and thirty-five acres, be the same more or less, together with all the buildings, improvements, appurtenances, &c., thereunto belonging, for the purpose of enforcing a decree of foreclosure of mortgage made in said court on the 8th day of March, 1861, in favor of George Reeves and against John D. Post and Caroline Post, for the sum of one thousand two hundred and twenty dollars and interest at the rate of two per cent a month, together with fourteen dollars and eighty cents costs of suit—notice is hereby given that by virtue of said execution I will offer the above described property for sale at auction to the highest bidder for cash on Wednesday, February 26, 1862, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the court-house door in Oregon City, to satisfy said execution and costs and accruing costs.

JOHN THOMAS,
Sheriff Clackamas Co.

Jan 25, 1862.

Notice.

THE OREGON CITY SEMINARY

HAS been rented by the Oregon City Corporation, for the purpose of forming a Grade School.

The School will be opened on Monday, January 27th, in three departments. All children within the district will be admitted FREE, to INSTRUCTION IN THE ELEMENTARY BRANCHES, viz: Reading, Spelling, Writing, Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, and the History of the United States.

Pupils outside of the district will be admitted to these privileges, per term at.............$4 00
For every extra study " the charge will be 1 00
For the Classics " " " " 2 00

The higher studies will not be allowed to occupy the time due to the elementary.

A careful register will be kept of the attendance of every pupil.

None will be admitted for less than half a term.

Tuition *must be paid* at the middle of every term.

Pupils, whose parents or guardians, reside out of the district, will be charged the entrance fee, according to the provisions of the city charter.

Elementary Text Books.—Sanders' Series, Readers and Spellers; Davies' Arithmetics; McNally's Geographies; Pinneo's Series of Grammars, and Willard's Hist. U. S. A.

Teachers, 1st term—
Rev. G. H. ATKINSON, Principal;
N. W. RANDALL, Assistant, 2d dep't;
MRS. N. B. ATKINSON, Primary Department.
Miss E. G. HOOKER will give instruction on the Piano Forte, at former seminary prices.

FORBES BARCLAY,
Sup't of the City District School.

Oregon City, Jan. 18, 1862.

CRACKERS—always on hand at [illegible] CHARMAN'S.