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contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2 If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers
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direction, they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled
for, is prima facia evidence of intentional fraud.

JOHN SPENCER'S CHRISTMAS DINNER.

Christmas day dawned clear and frosty. The snow lay deep in the city streets, but deeper still on the country roads and in the rustic lanes. fitting them up to a level with the stone walls. Feathery flakes weighed down the branches of the tree, and gave to the whole landscape that aspect of dazzling white with which a New Engaspect of dazzling white with which a New Lag land winter makes us so familiar. Ricks of hay were so completely invested that they might be mistaken for mounds of snow. The ruddy-che k mistaken for mounds of snow. The ruddy-che k me differ from other men. Here for fifteen me differ from other men. Here for fifteen their boots, manfuly attacked the large drifts an a years I have lived in solitude, finding little joy as but a dream the life of solitude he had spent, with gleaming shavels cut away through their centre. Now and then the jungling of bells an tounced the approach of a sleigh or pung making Margaret." its way trrugh the encumbered roads, the horses floordering and smooking with the exertions they were compelled to make.

In a two story house, accessible from main

It a two story house, accessible from main harship of his fact.

street, by a narrow lane and a full half a mile she spoke-but he did not make me happy."

"I do to this extreet, by a narrow line and a full half a mile she spoke-but he did not make me happy."

"I do to this extreet, by a narrow line lived Loin Spence,—"

"Where is he now?" asked John Spencer, in timidly. from any other dwelling lived John Spener, -There was nothing remarkable about the house. It was a plain building of two stories, built with the usu I want of taste which distinguishes the turn house of New England. In the main part of the house , there were two rooms on a floor, his death. It was terrible-his habbits were het while an L part of latter date contained a kitchen good," and overhead a bed room. It may appear sin gular that this L par was the only portion of the house which its owner chose to occupy. The other rooms, though farnished and ready for occupancy, had not ben used for years, fire had been kindled in the old fashioned place since the last -female ocupant had been borne out in a coffin fifteen years before.

For fifteen years John S en er h d ce p passion for money, and in his own expresses had esterm. shown himself penurious to a degree. Little in the village were so scanty, that conjectures could readily be formed as to his style of living. which, so far as could be judged, would hardly have proved tenting to an epicure.

In the farmers house in the neighborhood.

Christmas received a noisy welcome. Young me little, children danced with delight as they took from the nails to which they had suspended them the well filled Christmas stockings, and vied with furnished room. each other in being the first to offer the good wishes of the seaso. Wherever there are children Christmas is the festive season, and is greeted with joyful acclamations. The hospitable board grouns with the weight of dainties, and for once the careful mother throws to the wind prudential the careful mother throws to the wind prudential were right. Yet you have come to me thinking London, F ous appetite of her offspring. But in John Spencer's dwelling Christmas dawned quite like any other day. It is doubtful if he would have known of its arrival, had not some adventurous cause of the great change in you. I feel that I urchm in the joy of his heart so far forgotten his usual awe of the taciturn farmer as to greet him with "Merry Christmas!" that very morning. John Spencer eyed the the boy with some surprise, and muttering that he did not know it "I know not," said Margaret, to was Christmas day: to the great amazement of the boy, who regarded St. Nicholas as the greatest saint in the calendar, and the day con

room. He was seated on a three legged stool must attend to that. But in the meantime you such as is sometimes used in milking, Before him shall not wait. Here are some sausages and was a large pile of corn, which he was busily toest which I had just cooked for myself. I will engaged in husking. A bushel basket at his take them from the stove, and you and the boy While he is at work let us look at him. His figure, which is spare, tall, and somewhat stooping his age is forty five, but time has not spared him, and his strongly marked features give the limits and his strongly marked features gin him, and his strongly marked features give the impression of a more advanced age. Like men who are more accustomed to solitude than society he has an abstracted look. You can read in the riged lines of his face that he is one who lives house. for himself, and is seldom called to sympathize It was half an hour befre he returned. There

ith the joys and griefs of o hers. was a heavy basket hanging from his arm. He has, for the last thirty years, been a growing provement riper years will be contemptible, and For two hours he worked steadily at his self came in stamping the snow from his buts and set hatred of the South against the people of the old are miserable. with the joys and griefs of o hers.

THE STATE REPUBLICAN. imposed task; but when the last ear had been the basket on the floor. imposed task; but when the last ear had been the basket on the floor, hasked he rose from his stool, and set about Margaret and her son looked at him inquiringly. North, and this has been caused by ambitious and unscrupulous demagogues of the South, who placed over the fire to fry, and the same number that they were relieved from the pangs alike of er that they had been accustomed to hold, they astonished, of slices of bread were cut for toasting. These hunger and the nipping torture of cold. preparation com; 1 t d, John Spencer was about

> doing so by an unusual circumstance. A faint knock at the door, and an indistinct sound, something like a moan, seemed to blend

> with it. In greatsur, i e John Spencer advanced to the door and opened it cautionsly. He had hardly done so, when a woman, leading a boy of eleven by the hand, staggered, and sinking upon the nearest chair, murmured,

"Help as, in Heaven's name! we are perish

ing with the cold !"
"What is the matter?" he asked, awk

"We are very cold," said the boy shiver

John Spencer's eye rest d upon him as he spoke. He was a handsome boy, with dark chestnut curls, a broad brow and features that would have very attractive, but that his cheeks were pale and emuciated. His c'othing was vsry very scant for the season. Overcost he had none, nor gloves, and his hands seemed numb with co'd as he stretch d em wer the fire. Ther was something in the boy's tooks that seemed to fix John Spencer's attention. He gazed intently upon his face, and passed his hand over his brow as if to recall some vague memory. With a degree of exestement remarkable in one usually so grave and self-contained, he advanced, and placing his hand upon the boy's shoulder, and

said hurriedly, "Quick, boy your name ?"

The boy looked up in surprise.

"My name is Charles Evans," he answered. John Spencer started back as if the touch had stung him, and turned hastily to the woman, who was regarding him with a kind of mournful

earnestness.
"It is true," she said, anticipating his question. You see before you, John spencer, one against whom you have had just cause of complaint. I

am Margaret Evans. in my own companionship, yet averse to that of others. You have now much to answer for heart was stirred by feelings long dormant, and

"I have suffered much, John," said the woman sadly. "Too late I discovered the mistake I had de . made in giving you up. I do not wish to speak harshly of his father"—he pointed to the boy as

constrained tone. "He is dead. '

"Dead! How long?"

"A year since. Do not ask me to describe

"And since then ?" "I have submitted to much privation and much suffering. My husband left nothing. I was in a great city with no friends to care for or help me. I tasked my strength to the utmost, but the world is a hard step-mother to her needy laughters. In my despair I at last bethought myself of you. I scare ily d red meet you, for I knew how cruelly I had flung away your heart

John Spencer listened with downcast eyes and

varying color. At length he looked up. "You do not know the change that has been wrought in me, Margaret," he said. "I was once generous-at least I think so-but later years have made me selfish. I had no one to care for me, and what are called life's pleasures moved me little. So for fifteen years I have lived as

He glanced as he spoke around the rudely

"Do you know what they call me in the neigh borhood, Margaret ?"

She looked at him, half inquiringly, and half timidly.

me generous."
"I have been greatly to blame, John," said

Margaret, in a subdued tone. "I am the guilty have no right to burden you. As soon

"I know not," said Margaret, turning pale,

"But I think God will not suffer us to perish. 'Neither w 1 l. For to day at least you shall be welcome in this house. Stay, you must be

greatest saint in the calendar, and the day con-secrated to him the most important of the year. Quite regardless of the character of the day, John Spencer had scated himself in the room which served him alike as the kitchen and sitting mas day. No one should go hungry to day.

preparing dinner. This was too frogal to be in They were seated before the the stove. They saw that the governing power was fast sliding keeping with the day. A couple of sausages were were already looking more comfortable now from their hands, and rather than lose that powers. "Did you relish yor lunchen?" asked John to resume his seat when he was prevented from Spencer of the boy.

'Yes," was the I rompt reply.

"And you are no longer hungry."

The boy hesitated. In truth the little he had eaten had done little more than stimulate his

He lifted the cover and displayed a plump turkey and a variety of groceries.

what my mother used to have for dinner on What say you, Margaret."

et about the preparation of the Christmas dinner, The boy's eyes sparkled with delight at the pros way farer.

tion, how he assisted to the extent of his ability, Mississippian river; we cannot under any cirand when he could no longer be of service, how watched Margaret, as she bustled about,

threw open the door of the old sitting room, had for fifteen years been unoccupied. There was a bright fire blazing in the fire place, "We will have dinner here, Margaret," he

said, quietly, In due time the dinner was ready. The turkey was done to a turn, and for the pudding, and the unforgotten past beamed a reality. the thought of returning to his long monotony, new so strangely intercapted, made him shud

"Margaret," he said abouttly, "why should not this continue ?"

"I do not understand you," she said, quite "I mean to ask you if you will be my wife!

You need a hone which I can give, and I shall

you sacrafice yourself out of pity for me."
"Listen to me Margaret. I loved you many years since, and find that in spite of all that has passed I love you still. Will you be my wife?"

"Yes, John," "That was all she said, but it was enough. So mas dinner.

The mariage took place on New Year's Day. There seemed no good reason for delay, since John Spencer had already waited twenty years per. the house alone. Such had been his choice, since the house alone. Such had been invited to rent the at various times he had been invited to rent the thought the sight of my distress might lead you have but he had developed a strong to think pityingly of one whom you professed to Margaret little. After a long tossing on the for his bride. Of course the neighbors indulged restless ocean they had at length found a quiet

> May they be happy, and all others who sit beside the Christmas fire!

From the Boston Investigator. A Letter from an English Soldier. IN THE UNION ARMY.

Mr. Eprron :- You have observed in your paper, that there are Englishmen in your Union relatives and friends of the family by giving it man, "is bringing the rebels to their senses." an insertion. It was sent to the mother of the writer, and I am informed that he was in both of the late severe engagements at Corinth and H. BEAL. London, England, Nov. 25th, 1862.

CAMP NEAR CRAB ORCHARD, Ky., 1 October 16, 1862.

my adopted country. But I do most sincerely wish that this infernal and ernel war was over; for a cruel one it is, for here we can see father against son, and brother against brother. But it seems to be the fate of every country to be oc ca-ionally convulsed with the horrors of civil war. England has happily passed the ordeal and I hope we may pass in safety and soon.

You say that the people around you think the South is justified, that it has just as much right to its independence as we of the North have to ours; I will that is proof conclusive to me that they do not understand the question at all. I never heard that any one wanted to deprive Southerners of

resolved to ruin the country and deluge it in blood, and for this end have they been "nring the Southern heart" for the last thirty years.

They have no right to their independence-that is, to set up for a separate nation from us. The States they live in do not belong to them alone, eaten had done little more than stimulate his appetite.

"Come," said John Spencer, his features brightening into an inwonted smile, "I see that you will be able to eat something more,"

"Yes sir, I think so," said the boy.

"Margaret," he continued turning to the Mother of the Wish support of the Wish support of the World; and what right have they to deep the commendation of the Union, for we have all spent our money for them to protect them alike from the merciless savages of the forest and for their internal improvements. Besides, which was about fifteen miles distant. I carried my dinner along, and happening in a wood about matural ontiet to the Atlantic ocean and the rest of the world; and what right have they to deep the commendation of the Union, for we have all spent our money for them to protect them alike from the merciless savages of the forest and for their internal improvements. Besides, which was about fifteen miles distant. I carried my dinner along, and happening in a wood about money for them to protect them alike from the merciless savages of the forest and for their internal improvements. Besides, which was about fifteen miles distant. I carried my dinner along, and happening in a wood about money for them to protect them alike from the merciless savages of the forest and for their internal improvements. Besides, which was about fifteen miles distant. I carried an old log near by, and commenced to eat. I prive us of the free use of that noble river? It may be a support of the box of the forest and for their internal improvements. Besides, which was about fifteen miles distant. I carried an old log near by, and commenced to eat. I prive us of the free use of that noble river? It may be a support of them to protect them all spent our money for them to protect them all spent our money for them to protect them all spent our money for them to protect them all spent our money for them to protect them all spent our money for them to protect them all spent our money for them to protect them all spent but to every citizen of the Union, for we have prive us of the free use of that noble river? It pulled out my old dirk, and after cutting a slice er, "I must devolve my duties upon you.

have beer accustomed to cook for myself, but not for others. I have something in my basket which grow become my skill. Can you help of such foul traitors as Jeff Davis and his crew along at lightning speed, and—" of conspirators ! Men who would take the oath to support the Union, at the time they were plot | quired. ting for its overthrow? Can we depend on such "Why, my son, instead of an old log, I had "It is a long time ago, but I think I remember men? Plainly, no! What would you think it got straddle of a big snake, and when I innocent-Shark Island were to set up for a separate king iy plunged my knife into him, he thought it was Christmas day. If you will help me, I think for dom, and to collect tolls from all vessels entering a hint to leave, and he left accordingly, giving this day at least we will revive the old custom. dom, and to collect tolls from all vessels entering a hint to leave, and he left accordingly, giving hat say you, Margaret." would think the idea ridiculous; and still the Margaret was already on her feet, ready to parallel is not only a true one, for you in Eng land would not think of allowing anythiny of the kind, even if they offered you the free navipect before him. Truly a brillant prospect for gation of the Humber. If for no other reason, one who, an hour since, had been a homeless you would consider that they would prove false identical old dirk sticking in the back of a snake at some future period, if not in the present gene- thirty five feet long." It was two hours after the usual time before ration. And your children would be exposed to It was two hours after the usual time before ration. And your children would be exposed to the dimer was served. It was wonderful to see all the horrors of war similar to that which reader can do as he pleases about believing it. what interest John Spancer took in the prepara- afflicts us. No ; we must be united to hold the Fact! curnstances allow any one else to hold it, for it would entail a source of strife for all time to Sudden'y he left the house and returned with come. I will now relate what a prisoner of war large armful of wood. Half an hour later he from the State of Georgia told me this morning :

So, you too have real accounts of the horrible doings of the North, and say it makes your blood month at a time, to feed the suffering families of lect herself. the rebels. If that is herrid, then I must confess that we are guilty in the first degree,

I belong to the army of the Ohio, commanded the the happier for companions ip."

by Gen. Buell; my regiment is the 15th Indiana, "You are very kind John, but I cannot let 21st Brigade, and he 6th division under Gen. Wood.

Your affectionate son, H. BARTON BEAL.

"Reflect, my brethren," exhorted an Irish it was all arranged as they sat over the Christ ranks wavered, the priest took to his heels, when a soldier stopped him and repreachfully referred to the promised supper in Paradise. "True, my Notes on the point of a bayonet, and punished

> A dispute having arisen at an Italian court between a lawyer and a doctor as to which should walk fiirst in a public procession, it was referred to the court fool for judgment, who gave it in tayor of the lawyer, on the ground that the rogue should always precede the executioner.

THERE is no knowing one's friends till they are tried," as the warden of the penitentiary capitalist holding national bonds, his interest and when one of his cousins was placed in keep in gold, while the sol fier receives his dues in

Powner -"What's powder bringing?" asked Army; and as the following letter was written a dealer of Squigsby, who was looking over the by one, you will oblige me and others of the market report. "Powder," replied the funny applied, the national corrency will not become

A company is being formed in San Francisco to raise troot by artificial means. They propose to create a trout pond near the Crystial Spring said : keep the price of the currency here a spawn from Lake Bigler,

DEAR MOTHER :-You ask me if I don't wish on a large scale. The sheet is to be of the size value. - Oregonian, that I had not enlisted. I must frankly tell you of the New York Tribune, and will be devoted that I do not regret in the least, for I thought it, to the interests of the anti-slavery cause. The ave warmed ourselves we will go."

that I do not regret in the least, for I thought it.

"Where?" demanded John Spencer, very ab. and still think it, my duty to stand by the flag of printers, type and 3,000 reams of paper have opens. It is as impossible for a fool to keep his already arrived by the steamer Star of the South, jaws shut as it is for a sick oyster to keep his and a large Hoe cylinder press is to come by the shell closed. next steamer.

Colonel James A. Mulligan, the hero of Lexinton, has been made a Brigadier General. He is in command in Virginia.

A DANDY is like the cassia tree, of which the bark is worth more than the body

A Was lent a clergyman a horse which ran a way and threw him, and then claimed credit for

"aid in spreading the gospel." A now being asked at Sunday school what is the chief end of man, answered -the end his head is

"What ails your eye, Joe !" "Nothing; only I told Sam he lied."

If the spring put forth no blossoms, in sum-But this is not the only cause of the quarrel mer there will be no beauty, and in autumn no between the two sections of the country. There fruit; so if youth be trifled away without immer there will be no beauty, and in autumn no

A Sunke Story

Once I had a grandfather! Now, there is nothing "curiousome" in my having a grandfather that the reader need look

It's a fact!

When I wasn't much bigger than a chunk of wood, said grandfather used to tell me some tales that would cause the capillary substance on my juvenile cranium to stand erect, like unto the bristles on a hedgehog. Here is one of them

"What was it, grandfather?" I abruptly in-

"critter" made a sudden jerk, and I was cap-

"Did you get your knite, grandfather?" "No; but I saw it. About ten years after, I went to a snake-show, and what did I see but my

How to purify the Currency.

The Government has announced its purpose of paying out all the gold collected from the Customs and Internal Revenue on the Pacific I was conversing with him, and we very naturally soon commenced talking about the war, its causes, etc. I asked him to tell me truly if there it up by paying the Legal Tender Notes. At this time, the annual expenditures of the General truly in the causes of the General truly in the causes, and if there should be any deficit to make the causes, etc. I asked him to tell me truly if there it up by paying the Legal Tender Notes. At this time, the annual expenditures of the General truly in the cause of the General truly in the cause of there were thousands of Union men, only they \$6,700,000. The total revenue collected is \$4,dare not let it be known, for he said if they spoke 150,000, of which \$3,250,000 is from Customs key was done to a turn, and for the pudding, nothing could be more delicious. As John Spenin favor of the Union, or even against slavery, and is paid in gold. This leaves \$3,450,000 to they were hung up to the nearest tree. That is the kind of liberty that they are fighting for, may be paid in gold if the States elect to pay their quota under the Internal Revenue Law in that currency. But it is best to calculate that the larger sum will be paid in greenbacks, as it is doings of the North, and say it makes your oldot pain cold to read them! Now, I have been with the army eighteen months, and I have seen nothing done to make any one's blood run cold. On the contrary, we have gone on half rations, a that portion in which the State assumes to coldon the contrary.

We will in this way have \$3,450,000 of this currency thrown in circulation here each year, which will seriously derange all monetary arrangements, unless some general rule of action is adopted, or the Government takes some vigorous measures to protect its currency. On this subject, the Government should have issued the Legal Tender Notes on the same basis on which priest, "that whosoever falls this day in battle, sups to night in Paradise." The fight began, the ranks was an all the British Government once adopt de the circulation of the Banks of England: it was made a felony to sell these notes for less than their face in coin. In the same way if the nation had presented their Legal Tender the first man that discounted them, they would have answered all the purposes for which they were made. Further, if the Government had never entered into the obligation to pay the interest on her public debt in gold coin, which we believe was neither expressed or implied until recently, she might have gathered a reserve of gold on which, like England in her war against Napoleon, she might have built a power to defy the world. But it was thought best to pay the det reciated currency. Thus the rich man gets what is worth one third more than what is promised him, and the soldier's is one-third less. It is now very certain that without force is the standard of value, and we on this coast must do the best we can with as much of it as comes among us.

To this end, we repeat what we have before House, San Mateo county, and import trout fraction below that of New York, and it will unfailingly flow to that place. In order to do A PAPER is about to be started in Beaufort, the notes circulate freely at their understood

GENERAL Butler has sent to Massachusetts for a cargo of School Mistresses to give instruction to young New Orleans.

"SEES my husband Jone! Such a duck of a man!

"A duck ch?" said Jane, "ah, then I am mistaken for I always thought him to be a

An Exchange advertises for compositors "who won't get drunk," and adds that "the editor does all the getting drank necessary to support the dignity of the establishment." An Irishman heard that some one had been

going into stocks, "Troth, and a fool is he," said Mike, "or he'd niver gone into thim tight places for his feet without being carired as I was."

A Memphis paper says that our troops will "press Gen. Price," The consequences may be