The Oregon Statesman.

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The Oregon Statesman.

ASAHEL BUSH, Proprietor and Editor.

TERMS.—Published weekly, at five dollars per annum, if not paid within six months; four dollars per annum, if paid within six months; three dollars per annum, if paid in advance. One dollar additional will be charged for each year payment is neglected.

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In this paper are published the laws, resolutions and treaties of the United States, and the laws and resolutions of the Territory of Oregon, by authority.

Ships at Sea.

I have ships that went to sea
More than fifty years ago:
None have yet come home to me,
But keep sailing to and fro.
I have seen them in my sleep,
Plunging through the shoreless deep,
With tatter'd sails and batter'd hulls,
While around them screamed the gulls,
Flying low, flying low.

I have wonder'd why they staid
From me, sailing round the world;
And I've said I'm half afraid
That their sails will ne'er be furl'd.
Great the treasures that they hold,
Silks, and plumes, and bars of gold,
While the spices which they bear
Fill with fragrance all the air.
As they sail, as they sail.

Every sailor in the port
Knows I've ships at sea:
Of the waves and winds the sport,
And the sailors pity me.
Oft they come and with me walk,
Cheering me with hopeful talk,
Till I put my fears aside,
And contented watch the tide
Rise and fall, rise and fall.

I have waited on the piers,
Gazing for them down the bay,
Days and nights, for many years,
Till I turned heart-sick away.
But the pilots, when they land,
Stop and take me by the hand,
Saying, you'll not fail to see
Your proud vessels come from sea
One and all, one and all.

So I never quite despair,
Nor let hope of courage fail:
And some day, when skies are fair,
Up the bay my ships will sail.
I can buy them all I need,
Prints to look at, books to read,
Horses, wines, and works of art,
Every thing except a heart,
That is lost, that is lost.

Once when I was pure and young,
Poorer, too, than I am now,
Ere a cloud was o'er me flung,
Or a wrinkle creased my brow,
There was one whose heart was mine,
But she's something now divine;
But though come my ships from sea,
They can bring no heart to me,
Evermore, evermore.

Democratic Platform.

Below are the resolutions reported by the committee and adopted at the Democratic State Convention held at Salem, March 16, 1858:

Resolved, That we reaffirm our abiding adherence to the principles of the Democratic party, as announced in the resolutions of the National Democratic Convention held at Cincinnati in 1856.

Resolved, That we recur to the election of James Buchanan, as President of the United States with feelings of pride and satisfaction, and that we have undiminished confidence in the wisdom and patriotism of his administration of the General Government.

Resolved, That we re-endorse the principles of the Kansas Nebraska Act, and maintain that it is a fundamental principle in our political creed, that a people in framing a Constitution have the unconditional right to form and adopt the Government which they may think best calculated to secure their liberty, prosperity, and happiness, and that in conformity thereto, no other condition is imposed by the Federal Constitution, in a State in order to be admitted into their Union, except that its Constitution shall be republican, and that the imposition of any other by Congress, would not only be in violation of the Constitution, but in direct conflict with the principle on which our political system rests.

Resolved, That we recognize the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, as an authoritative and binding exposition of the constitution, and of the condition and capacities of the African race in the United States.

Resolved, That we hail with gratification the efforts of the present Democratic Administration to initiate the construction of the Pacific Railroad, and we earnestly call upon Congress to exercise all its Constitutional powers to forward the great enterprise of the age.

Resolved, That a thorough and firm organization of the Democratic party is necessary to the success of Democratic principles, and that we adhere to, and will cherish those usages which are essential to the harmony and union of the party, and while we do not recede from the resolutions adopted by the last Democratic Territorial Convention, upon this subject, we repudiate and utterly disclaim the perversions and misconstructions of such resolutions by our enemies, and maintain and affirm their true intent and meaning to be: That a Representative in matters of legislation is bound to obey the will of his constituents, but as to party nominations he is to represent the will of his partizan constituency, and endeavor by all fair and honorable means to carry out and effectuate that will in the Conventions, and caucuses of the party; but if he is overruled by a majority in a convention or caucus, and another, not the preference of his constituency, is fairly nominated, we hold it the duty of such representative, to acquiesce in, and vote for the nomination so made upon the universally recognized doctrine, that "acquiescence in Democratic nominations is fealty to Democratic principles."

Resolved, That we extend the hand of Democratic fellowship, to those National men whose party associations have heretofore differed from ours, who will unite with us in the support of our principles and nominations, and cordially aid us in contending with faction and fanaticism and for the peace and stability of the Union.

Resolved, That the provisions of our State Constitution upon the subject of fiscal economy, embody the Democratic policy and give a sufficient pledge that the Democratic party will carry out that policy, and carefully guard the interests of the people in the administration of the State Government.

Resolved, That we approbate and sanction the action of the Democratic Central Committee in fixing upon the *basis* of apportionment in accordance with the democratic vote of the election previous; that said basis is just to all, and the only fair system of apportionment, and that we recommend the adoption of this system for our future State Conventions.

☞ Cheerfulness makes men and women better, removes a world of care, and renders life a pleasure, rather than a burden.

For the Statesman.

AT HOME, April 2d, 1858.

DR. A. G. HENRY—*Sir:* You inform me through the medium of the Standard that you have learned that I had called "the attention of the public to the fact that I had a letter in my possession from you of great length &c.," and that I "so alluded to it as to leave an impression on the minds of those present, that you had said to me in the confidence of a private correspondence, what, if made public, would do you great discredit, both personally and politically."

You also complain that I did not read "the whole or any part" of your letter, and you now feel that you have a right to demand its publication as an act, on my part, of justice towards you, &c. And you say that you are not conscious of having changed your opinions in any single particular, politically, since that letter was writtten; which, you say, was dated "January 27th, 1857."

In reply to your letter in the Standard, I have to say that it is true—as you were informed—that I did refer, on the occasion alluded to, to certain portions of a letter which I had received from you; and I also commented with perfect freedom upon the portions quoted.

You speak of what you "had said to me in the confidence of a private letter." In reply to this I have simply to say that whatever correspondence may have existed between us originated with and was solicited by yourself after you professed to have joined the democratic party. The first—and I believe with one exception the last—letter I ever wrote you, you freely exhibited and quoted—as I was informed at the time—to the citizens of Yamhill county. And as I never wrote *you* a confidential letter, I did not and do not complain; neither is the letter to which I referred in my remarks at Salem, addressed to me as either private or confidential. Indeed, the manner in which you discoursed in regard to "Capt. Miller, Mr. Bush, Leland, Col. Ross, 'brass buttoned gentry,' Gov. Curry, Kelly, Shuck, Wool, Capt. Smith, Palmer & Co.," &c., &c., left no doubt upon my mind that you both intended and expected me to exhibit your letter to Mr. Bush, and see if I could not induce him to yield you that "confidence" which you complained he withheld from you. But I will be very frank with you, the *real*—and I think the *justifiable*—reason why I publicly quoted from your letter was, that while addressing professedly friendly letters to me, you were not only seeking to stab and to strike down the democratic party, but were actually engaged in publishing *very contemptible falsehoods* in regard to myself and other gentlemen with whom I have been for years associated politically. I quoted your letter as affording a specimen of the *impudence* and *assurance* of some of those, at least, who compose the faction styling themselves "National Democrats."

I cannot ask the editor of the Statesman to publish your very lengthy letter entire. He probably would not if I should. I will, however, "*in justice to you*," quote those passages to which I publicly referred.

You seem to suppose that the letter to which I referred was dated "January 27th, 1857." In this you are mistaken. The letter is dated "March 23d, 1857." From it I make the following quotations in the order in which they occur in the original letter, to-wit:

"Agent John F Miller, who has evidently come to the conclusion that I am not entitled to the confidence of the 'True Democracy,' and should no longer share its patronage." * * Miller "charges me with being an aspiring or broken down politician." * * "Mr. Bush has not reciprocated the frankness and confidence I have extended to him, and evidently regards me with *great distrust*." * * "If I was disposed to avail myself of the popular breeze that is now sweeping over this (Yamhill) county, I should repeat some of my speeches made two years ago; by doing this I could walk over the course in June without opposition." * * "I don't blame either you or Mr. Bush for entertaining *a contemptuous opinion of Leland*, but I do question the *policy* of making opposition to him a test of democracy." * * "If he [Capt. Miller] is retained in his position, &c., I shall feel disposed to make open war upon him, not only as a matter of self defence, but for the permanent welfare and respectability of the Democratic party!" * * "With such examples as these] the retention of Capt. Miller in office] before them, no wonder the people are beginning to suspect that there are secret cabals and cliques scattered over the country. *While in the opposition I charged this so vehemently and so incessantly, that with the help of Leland, and a few imprudences of yours and Mr. Bush, I have got three-fourths of the people of the country to believe it!* A few such practical illustrations as have been furnished in the appointment of such men as Lawson, Miller, &c., will make the great mass of the people of the Territory believe it!" * * "I have been 'floored' often in this county when 'giving you Jesse,' by some one singing out from the crowd, 'if he is the party trickster and wire-worker you represent him to be, why do his own neighbors so generally trust him.' This no doubt, was a full and satisfactory answer to all I may have said in an hour's speech; at least *I felt* it to be so." * * "But he [Bush] has not seen proper to heed my counsels, or give me any share of his confidence, preferring to act on the promptings of his own judgment!" * * * * * * "I doubt very much whether you have a man in your party (of no greater ability,) that is capable of rendering greater service in the process now going on, of *reconstructing* the democratic party, on a sound and substantial basis, than *myself*; not on account of any *personal* popularity with the people of the Territory, but because I have so long taken an active part with the opposition, and of having contributed *to the full extent of my ability in exciting distrust in the minds of the people against the prominent democratic leaders of the Territory, more especially yourself and Mr. Bush; on the generally acknowledged principle that the* GREATER THE SINNER, *the more and greater his influence in the church!*"

So much, Doctor, for those portions of your letter to which I referred in my speech in Salem. The quotation you make in your letter in the Standard is not in this letter. Neither did you ever receive an answer from me to *this* letter, unless my memory is greatly at fault. If I *had* answered you I should have informed you that I had no control over the columns of the Statesman, and could not dispose of the 'confidence' of its editor; and that so far as I knew, Capt. Miller was both a competent and faithful officer, and that I regarded him as a gentleman and an honorable man, and had ventured to class him amongst my personal friends. But, that, whether he was a good or ill officer, I had no connection with the Indian Department and no control over the appointing power.

By the way, Doctor, I have another letter from you, now before me, under date of Sept. 26th 1857, which I have never answered, I did not answer it because it satisfied me that your old malady was upon you still—cronic and incurable—because you talk of "democrats uniting with the free State party that will ultimately be united with the republican organization;" and that "they—the democratic party—must ultimately surrender the power of the new State into the hands of the republicans." And, "the *reconstruction* of parties I regard as inevitable in the course of the next six months," &c.

As to any letter you may have in your possession written by me, you can make any use of it you please, I neither desire its publication nor shall I object to it. I hope the publication of those portions of yours to which I "publicly alluded" will have the effect to 'remove any 'erroneous impressions' which may have been created "by any allusion" to it.

In conclusion, Doctor, I may, by way of illustration, have occasion to allude to your letter again during the pending canvass.—Only three years ago, for a period of sixty days I listened to your bitter and unceasing denunciations of the democratic party, its principles, measures and men; thanking God as you did "that there was a prospect that Stephen A. Douglas, the author of the *infamous* Nebraska-Kansas bill, was to be superceded in the U. S. Senate by an opponent of the democratic party." The spring following I was obliged to interrupt you in the midst of the delivery of a public speech at Corvallis, to denounce your statements in regard to myself and others, *as false*. Two years later, and after you heard of Buchanan's election, in a speech addressed to a democratic meeting in Salem, you declared yourself a democrat—said you had joined the democratic party, confessed your sins, and rather referred to me as your political godfather. Two months afterwards you addressed me the letter from which I have quoted, in which you demand that certain prominent and reliable democrats—men of tried integrity and who enjoy the confidence of their fellow democrats—should be turned out of office and your precious self turned in, and that the party itself must be "*reconstructed*," or you would 'raise hob' generally! And yet, up to the date of this very modest demand, *you had never voted a democratic ticket in your life!* After having falsely and corruptly abused the minds of the people—persuading "three fourths" of them that Bush and Smith were very bad men, you must be restored to office or you would make the residue of them—"with the aid of Leland"—believe the same thing! The democratic party must be "reconstructed" so as to put Dr. Henry, *et id omne genus*, up, and Bush, Smith and others *down*, or the party must be broken to pieces and the fragments handed over to the tender mercies of the republicans! And Dr. Henry, in his wisdom, would make use of his 'friend Smith' as an agent in the accomplishment of this interesting work! Failing in this, Dr. Henry publishes *falsehoods* concerning Mr. Smith!

Doctor, you characterize my letter to you as "kind and familiar." The truth is that, after you had *professed* to have joined the democratic party, I had the reputation of having "begotten" you, politically; and I felt a corresponding—and quite natural—interest in your case—treated you "kindly" and hoped you would "run well;" but I regret to say you did not, even "for a season." Your head was so full of "office" and of projects for the "reconstruction of the democratic party" that you broke down and "fizzled" before you got fairly started. It is a great wonder with me how you ever came to "join" the democratic party. You always insisted that it was "very corrupt" —so thinking it is marvelous that you should have "come over." But you *did* come, and said you felt "first rate"—"quite at home?" I suppose, however, that you simply united with the party to aid a few precious, patriotic, self-sacrificing souls, in reconstructing it?" Beware, Doctor—I advise you as a friend—that whilst you are "reconstructing the democratic party" it don't fall over onto you and kill you! And—since we must part, I respectfully and affectionately commend to your serious attention those lines of Burns which read—

"O wad some Power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us!
It would frae monie a blunder free us
An' foolish notion."

Your obed't serv't,
DELAZON SMITH.

P. S.—Doctor you can reply to the foregoing until you are satisfied. I shall have neither leisure or inclination for further newspaper controversy with you. Your allusion to the election of U. S. Senators in July next, does not alarm me. I have no political expectations or hopes disconnected with the triumph of that Democratic party against which *you* are warring. If your present predictions should prove correct it will be the *first time* I ever knew *your* prognostications realized.

Doctor, I presume you will be offended with me and that I shall lose your *very* valuable "co-operation;" but I have the consolation to know that I shall not be annoyed with your fussy professions of friendship.

Yours, &c., D. S.

☞ An author who can write a book that will instruct, and at the same time amuse, is a public benefactor, whose praise should be heralded throughout the land.—Unfortunately we do not know the name of the one whom we now wish to praise, but the book which is the main thing, after all, is the manual of health, published by the Graefenberg Company of New York. It is replete with valuable information, and the astonishingly low price at which it will be sent to any part of the country by the California agents, places it within the reach of every one. Buy one, and our word for it, you will never regret the twenty-five cents.

THE REASON.—Why are the pimples on a man's face or nose, like the engravings of a newspaper? Because they are the illustrations of Punch.

Resolutions of the Marion County Republican Convention.

Whereas, a considerable number of professed republicans have been and are opposed to the organization of an Oregon Republican party, and have by their influence thus far prevented any general organization; therefore,

Resolved, That in the opinion of this convention, a thorough general organization should be immediately undertaken; and we hereby solicit the earnest cooperation of every true friend of freedom throughout the Territory.

Resolved, That the opinion of those opposed to a party organization that our principles will be better disseminated, understood and received by our silence, and that our object will be more speedily accomplished by our inaction, is a direct palpable denial of the fundamental *idea* upon which all reform is based; viz: A full, free and fair presentation and discussion of each question in relation to its extent and bearing, and the character of the influence its adoption would exert upon society.

Resolved, That the kindred opinion "that there will be a more auspicious time for action than the present," evinces an ignorance of "signs of times," our own wants, which is highly discreditable to the intelligence and patriotism of even pretended Republicans.

Resolved, That when we consider that the real strength of a party depends upon the number of those who conscientiously embrace its doctrines and adhere to it thro' all its fortunes; and also when we reflect that no party success is likely to be permanent until it is fairly obtained by a popular ratification of avowed principles; then, we must infer that it is worse than useless to wait or hope for any advantage to be gained to us by the present schism in the ranks of the Oregon democracy.

Resolved, That the self-styled democracy of Oregon, by their sanction of the repeal of all slavery prohibition and the consequent legal introduction of slavery into all the Territories of the Union; by upholding the border ruffian usurpations in Kansas; by accepting and defending the pro-slavery doctrines of the Supreme Court, whereby the Constitution is made to extend and protect slavery wherever the flag of our country waves; by the adoption of the sentiment that a Territory or State has the moral right to adopt and legalize slavery within its domain; and finally, by the vote of near 2000 of their number to establish slavery in these ever green valleys of Oregon, and undoubted fealty to the great national slave-holding oligarchy which now moulds the destiny of this republic.

Resolved, That a coalition of the republicans with the soft faction of the democracy, while the latter retains its distinctive political creed, would be *prima facie* evidence of the abandonment of principle on the part of the republican, in which they would lose the respect and consideration of all good men, which they could never lose by the most humiliating political defeat.

Resolved, That while we recognize the policy of political caucuses and conventions for the purposes of consultation, discussion, the nomination of candidates for office, and for united and consequently more vigorous expression of opinion, yet we deprecate and denounce the authority which is so generally claimed for and attached to the actions of such meetings. For we hold that all caucus nominations are recommendatory merely; that caucus resolutions should be considered as the means to public instruction or the expression of popular belief or will, and that no person should be bound by any caucus decree any further than it otherwise agrees with the convictions of his own mind.

Resolved, That the practice now extensively adopted by the Oregon democracy in their conventions, of mutually pledging themselves to sanction whatever may be done by a majority of the convention, is a destruction of the freedom of thought, conscience and will, and of that allegiance which every man owes to his country, and as no individual can shift or shirk the personal responsibility under which he is placed in civil society, he should carefully guard all the means to its just fulfilment. Freedom of thought, freedom of action, and freedom of voting should be the last rights which one American citizen should pledge or pawn to another.

We do not believe the author of these resolutions intends to support the Eugene ticket—we doubt not he is acting in good faith. But, we believe some of the men who were acting with him in the convention will avail themselves of the last resolution to vote the Eugene ticket.

DON'T KICK HIM.—Hon. Henry Wilson, Senator from Massatuchetts, according to present appearances, will not be returned to the Senate. Wilson appreciates this state of things; hence he has commenced blustering and bullying around in Congress, in order, it is understood, to get kicked or cuffed—Sumnerized—and by that secure a reelecton after the manner of his broken-headed colleague. The Anti-Wilsonites of Massachusetts therefore appeal to fire-eaters, in fact to all mankind, not to beat, kick, maltreat, or in any way molest the aforesaid champion of freedom, for if they do, he will be re-elected to the United States Senator in spite of thunder, and that would be doing them a great despite. Them don't want the sumner dodge played over again. The only thing that can save Wilson, Banks & Co. from defeat in Massatuchetts next year, will be a row of that kind, and nothing would gratify them more than to see it take place. It would be a God-send to them.

APPROPRIATION ASKED FOR.—The editor of the Oregon Statesman seems to entertain no very exalted opinion of Californians. He says they—the Oregonians—are too shrewd to be taken in by them, and that the only thing Californians can make out of them is a living in their penitentiary. In this connection he adds:

We have twenty hombres boarding there at the public expense, and the major part of them we think are "California birds." The California Legislature ought to make an appropriation to support the interesting citizens of that State who have taken up permanent quarters in our penitentiary.

California has quite enough to do in the penitentiary line to look after her own.—*Sacramento State Journal.*

JACKSONVILLE, March 21, 1858.

FRIEND BUSH—Our usual quiet town was somewhat aroused from its lethargy some two weeks since, by the appearance in our midst of the notorious disorganizer of the medical department, Dr. McIteeny. It seems the Dr.'s object was to organize a *National Digger Democratic* party to oppose the Salem Democracy, as he called them, but his efforts proved a total failure.

The people have not forgotten that during the last war, when southern Oregon stood in need of the assistance of every patriot that could be spared from home, this said Dr. Mc. took great pains to break up the medical department, at a time when their services would be needed to go into the field. His excuse was that his *honor* could not allow him to serve under the Surgeon General appointed by the Legislature; but the truth was he had staid around the hospital all winter, doing nothing, and he was too lazy to go into the mountains on an active campaign, and he had too good an opportunity to show his disorganizing propensities not to avail himself of it, thinking perhaps that in breaking up the medical department and leaving the army without surgeons, it would be compelled to lay up, and not make the campaign, at the same time giving the disaffected an opportunity to instil their pernicious doctrines into the minds of the good intending of the troops, that to go into battle without surgeons was—sho'd any of them get wounded—almost certain death, so far away from the settlements.

Soon after the *noble* Doctor left, a detachment from the northern battalion, under Maj. Latshaw, met the Indians on Cow Creek, and completely routed them, but had one man killed and two wounded. An express was sent after this said Doctor, who came back part of the way, but when he heard that there was *only* one man killed, and two wounded, considered it *beneath his dignity* to put himself to the trouble to ride through the Canyon to attend to one or two *common volunteers*. But we had men in the ranks who could not only fight the Indians, but administer comfort to the sick and wounded soldiers—Dr. Coombs acted as lieutenant and surgeon.

But the country then had men, and still has, who baffled his disorganizing schemes, as well as those of his brethren who endeavored to prevent the movement of the troops so that the designs of a set of thieving traitors might be accomplished.

I have said this much to show how much claim he has on the south, or indeed any part of the Territory, and well does the south know it.

But to the mass meeting, as it was called in the Sentinel, to be held in Jacksonville on yesterday. The day came, but no *national democrats*, not even a man could be found who would own even the beautiful name, as no one can be sold out here with a name, some of them, mostly all, having read Shakspeare about "a rose with any other name," &c., and so the Doctor started for Josephine county, and was taken sick on the road, probably from the effect of his bad success in Jackson county. After the June election, I think the Territory will be at some expense to send some of them to the insane asylum, in Stockton, Cal.

Yours, &c., SARPEADON.

SANTIAM CITY, March 5, 1858.

MR. BUSH—I discover that "Stephen," in his third letter, is still calling together the workmen of like occupation, saying, sirs, ye know that by this craft we have our wealth, and that those base political managers in the convention have turned things upside down. Moreover ye see and hear, that not only here in Oregon, but in Congress, these vile men persuade and turn away much people, saying, that they be no gods that are made with hands, (or the prayers of the would be political clergy,) so that not only this our craft is in danger to be set at naught, but also our divine mission and vicegerency should be despised, and our influential prayers in high places will not be paid for out of the public treasury, &c.

Did not St. Paul meet with a similar man as Stephen, in the person of Demetrius, the silversmith; their occupation you know is the same; Demetrius made silver shrines for the goddess Diana, by which he brought no small gain unto the craftsmen. Now those shrines were cases or boxes in which to keep relics, or things belonging to and remaining in honor of Diana, their goddess. So is Stephen working for the preservation of those old relics of popery, that of the chaplaincy, or paid-for prayers which were delivered on all occasions, and paid for by the Romanists to their clergy, even to the delivery out of purgatory.

Stephen, I believe, has not said whether his prayers are as efficacious as those were; they certainly must be if they are needful for a recognition of the sovereignty of God by the nation; and if needful in the legislature, certainly they are in every department of government, and in every circle of society each family should be made to have a chaplain to attend to divine worship, and not depend upon the uncertainty of the heads thereof officiating; they probably might not be capable.

Again, those shrines made by Demetrius, were of silver; how fit the emblem; this shows their value; that almighty dollar must be had, or the craft is in danger. How ridiculous the idea that for a mere show in the Legislature, prayers must be offered up to God, such as, God, WE *thank thee*; good Lord, WE crave thy blessing, &c., when probably at the same time, not one-half the members are in attendance, nor care; probably laughing and talking about other matters, while the petition of WE, are going up in mockery, and is virtually a lie. Well might the Lord complain and say, this people draweth nigh unto me with their mouth, and honoreth me with their lips, but their heart is far from me.

Stephen would say that we can remedy that; we will elect none but pious, religious men, and then we can offer up effectual prayers. I fear not, if he is a sample of the kind, or he would not make so many false statements as he does in his letters. In his third one, he asks several questions, trying to make it appear that the convention prohibits divine worship, by the State or people of Oregon, that they shall not recognize the sovereignty of God; that the people were restricted in their religious privileges; that the convention had interposed between the nation and God, and interdicted any act of national duty or devotion towards him, and then says that no friendly pretext of convenience can answer these questions.

Whether friendly or not, I can answer them by saying that such statements are are false in toto, and Stephen knew that such was not the fact when he penned those questions. He appears to be very familiar with the history of the French Jacobins, &c. So was Citizen of Marion *alias* Pearne, who denied the authorship of former letters. In my youth I thought it impossible for a minister to lie, but I have been taught better by noticing things more closely, and if one will, why not all. This circumstance leads to infidelity; this gives the infidel the argument, and like the Indian in the sale of his beaver, they believe that all their meetings are designed to fix the price of beaver.

But, thank God, there are a faithful few who have not defiled their garments, and like old Paul, can say, with these hands I have ministered unto my necessities; and such men will pray with and for individuals and nations, without such strife for money; they know that those who are taught by the same spirit, will minister unto them of their carnal things. Stephen had better learn that wisdom which is from above, &c.

Yours, J. T. CROOKS.

PARKERSVILLE, O. T., March 27, '58.

ED. STATESMAN—Knowing that numerous readers of the Statesman were acquainted in early life with Major C. Bolin, the son of Rev. Charles Bolin, of Pike Co., Illinois, who was executed on the 26th of February, 1858, (not as the Standard has it, on the 19th,) would like to read his last letter while on earth, I send you a copy of a letter, written by his own hand, two days before his execution. It will be remembered that Bolin was a volunteer in Capt. Harding's Company, from Salem, but went by the name of Jack Hurly; he also was hung under a fictitious name.

Yours, with respect,
M. D. HARPOLE.

Illinois papers will please copy Bolin's letter.

NEVADA CITY, Cal., Feb. 24, 1858.

DEAR FRIEND—I received your letter of the 17th of January, 1858, on the 22d of this month. You can imagine my feelings better than I can describe them. I confidently assert to you that my only trust is in God. I have been wronged in this world, and I expect to be righted in the next.—When I read your letter, I wept like a child. My misfortunes have been great, but I always have been honest in my dealings, and confess that I strayed from my parents advice. But in this case, which has brought me to an ignominious death, I am bound, in justice to my feelings, to say that I could not help resenting the insults that were heaped upon me without a cause. I had given no cause for the insult. I was a man at that time, and feel to be the same at this time in the eyes of God. I feel that I have made my peace with God, and am ready to go when God calls on me.

I never considered myself a murderer, and can safely say to you that I am not. There was a man killed—it was by my pistol, but not intentionally—I am innocent of wilful murder. You may in time see an account of my life, as I have given one; if so, you can believe it all, for I took the pains to have it published before my death so that I might confirm it. It is now dark; I have one more day and two more nights, and then I trust to rest in peace. May my death be a warning to others that I may leave behind me; my prayer is for the dying that I leave behind to come on in time that they may see their folly before it is extremely too late.

I leave many friends behind me to mourn the loss of a true friend. You can find out as to my behavior, and bearing my punishment, and my preparation for my final end, by writing to A. A. Sargent. Inform my friends according to this letter. I have been visited by a number of ladies to-day, and they expressed their sympathies for me.

I have received the best of treatment from the officers that I have been placed under, and I have the good will of all of them. I must leave you and bid you a final farewell. And I thank my God for supporting me under these serious circumstances to be enabled with strength and composure of mind, to inform my friends of my fate, and bid them a final farewell, and do it with my own hand. Look on me as a dying man, and believe what I have told you; my trust is in God, and I believe I am prepared for my fate; and may I meet my friends in a spirit land, where we will part no more.—So I will conclude by saying, may God be merciful on all. This is my last, and I return my thanks to you; farewell the last time on earth. I remain your obedient friend, and affectionate friend forever.

M. C. BOLIN.

To MARION D. HARPOLE, Parkersville, O. T.

MR. EDITOR: Happenin to be in Albany the day thet the Abbelishionists held thur woolly-hedded cawcus, and thinkin they u wuld like a fu itums on thet ere same meetin frum an I witnas, I thurfour rite u thee follerin facks and partikelers.

And it cum to pass this yeer, the 3d munth and 21st day theiroff, in consequens of proclkemashion by thet Amerken Address of the Heirgoose, thur did meat, of thet wully race on this side the river Jurden, frum the hills and the valiz *even*, the Hittite, the Amorite and the *Cannanite* DID *meat* in a lie ance with wun a cord, even to the No. of ate, to salve this hole land frum bondej; and devize meins, in the hand of Providens to stay the raven of this kountry by the *Bushites*. The numbur as I sed afour, in sed meaten wur abought *ait*, and these! by the prosed eins I wil giv, wil bee eckssplaud; but it fust rekwirs notis of *sum* who *wusent* heer; thur names knead not be menshioned, but I tel u thet, thet ere meaten wur sow poorly atendid thet thee niggar luvers must hev felt mitey bad about thur bretherin shoin the white fether and such dirylexion of duety. Well sir! tha was grate harmunny in thet haukus, fur the roolen principal thar seamed to be to yield everything far harmunny and to sacrifice principle for anything. Hous kum tu order by calling Wm. whose surname is Gallaher to the chair who was exsedeingly modist, that hee wuld be a slow churman, had lived in thee bakwoulds all his life and never seen a ralerode, and that under his controal it be a "won hoss meaten" (guessed very well.) Tha wanted Joshua whose surname is Brooks to act as scratch fur the meaten; he doated his ability to do it, and I b'lieve maid the wullies "*gin in*" on't; sow with wun a cord and unanamus vis, then tuk the sect one John, whose surname is Conner. Then kum the kredenshalls of deligaits, about 3 presiuks partly represented by woulies, nominated, the *duce* nose how, all foks nose about it, tha wur *hear*. Tha met maby in a kinder knownothing *korkus* and sent each nther. Next thing bein sumthin els, tha hed a rite bit of a funny time selectin *delegaits* toe meet with kindred sperits at Salem. The above named Joshuwa wur named, but deklined in favor of B. F. whose surname is Bakenstoe, who, was vouch far and rattyfied instantor; now, tow make short wurk of the pint at hand, I'll reason frum pertickelers to generals, and tell that J. R. McClure, Mr, whose surname is Bell (cracked) and the favored of all, *even* the immakellate John whose surname is Conner, were rekened upon, *even thay* were rekened upon, and rattyfied as *sed* delegaits. In this affair thn hed some trouble about won Doctor, whose surname is Boyce, and lo! the Dr. did ketch ffts, bein several times spoken off, but couldn't "come in;" one Thos. an old kovy in the "War" whose surname is Kendall, feared he was not "sound on the goose" and that they mite git a "wun horse dimicrat" in the ranks; so the Dr. has no chance there to peddle his "Balm of Gilead."

Mr. Kindle hear red his *resolooshens*, which, declared we were committen libils on the Decklerashun of Independence, disgrasen our four-fathers and so on, which resolooshen condemned the Constitution, administrashun, Kansas Craska bil, Dimicrat party, Tom Paine, Voltaire and the D—l; skookum sir! as No. six.

Here the meeten was 'bout to "wink out" when Thos. above named suggested that thee proceedings of so important a kaukus out to be chalked out in print, and after some kalkilashuns for and agenst the Oregonian, is was ordered thet the proceedins be published in the Oregon Argus and Oregonian. Adjourned.

Now Mr. Editor I am not in the habit of pen riten, but I think all who were at the meetin referred to, will discover in this a faithful wreport. I am yourn.

Pomology.—No. 3.

CULTIVATION.—The ground being thus well prepared, and the apple trees planted, the next object is to cultivate them thoroughly and properly. The ground should be deeply plowed from four to six times between the 15th of April and 15th of July in each year, for ten years. Cattle should never be turned into orchards. Horses and hogs may be turned into orchards to take the refuse fruit. Hogs are good cultivators in orchards after the trees are five years old. The plow should not run too closely to the trees, so as to break and injure the roots, which run here along the rich, warm surface in quest of suitable food for the support of the tree. Weak wood ashes should be thrown in small quantities round the trees producing acid fruits. The bodies of all apple trees should be washed two or three times each spring with soap suds and a woolen cloth. Potatoes, beets, carrots, raddishes, turnips, cabbages, ruta-baga and parsnips may be cultivated in orchards here to great advantage; and they will not injure the fruit trees, but will more than pay for cultivation. No grain of any sort should be sown or planted in orchards. They exhaust the ground, shade the young trees, and rob them of moisture.

It is supposed that apple trees will be short lived or small here, on account of their great bearing, and coming into fruitfulness so very young. But the probability is, that if the proper manures be applied to replenish the soils from time to time, as ashes, salt, lime, bone dust or rotten wood, they will become large and live long. At the time of plowing the last time for each year, deep middle furrows should be thrown out, so that the water in the wet season may pass off quickly, and not stand on the roots of the trees. The apple tree, in its highly improved form is *completely domesticated*, and must depend on man for its subsistence.

If men are so unwise as to suppose that they can plant out apple trees in wet, cloddy, weedy land, and let them shift for themselves, and yet expect large fine crops of excellent fruit, they will be much disappointed and will find that their trees will dwindle, and many of them will die. The ground whereon the orchard is, should never be grudged to the trees.

Sweet apple trees for stock may be planted 20 feet apart, and by themselves, and cultivated like other orchards for four years, and then let to the hogs, and they will cultivate them after that time. All grasses should be kept out of orchards. Every two or three years large amounts of manures sho'd be thrown around the trees in diameters of 20 to 30 feet. These manures keep up a moisture in the ground, and their essence furnishes excellent food for the young roots. Just as much care and cultivation with the plow and hoe are required in an orchard, as there would be in raising a good crop of corn. And when we take into consideration our position here, and the great and lasting demand for our green apples, and the prices which they will likely demand for ags to come, we should look upon the culture of the trees here of paramount importance to all other farming pursuits.

And in respect to stock raising here, large amounts of artificial feed must be prepared, or we are *gone in*. By means of the roots raised in the orchard, and the great amount of stock apples which we can raise, with but little labor or expense, this supply of feed may be had for stock. Our late keeping apples will bring us the money, and our early ones will supply our stock, make cider, apple butter, dried apples, "dumplings," pies, and many other good things.—and then Oregon will appear to us as HOME.

I here end this short epistle on fruit and fruit culture in Oregon. I again urge on the men of Oregon to form a Pomological Society in this valley. Will you meet in Corvallis, Salem or Oregon City on the 4th of July, 1858, and go into this measure?—Will not all editors in Oregon urge this measure till it be accomplished?

DAVID NEWSOM.

NEWSOM'S MILLS, O. T., Feb. 27, '58.

GETTING AN EDUCATION.—A bevy of little children were telling what they got at school. The eldest, reading, spelling and definitions. "And what do you get my little one?" said the father to a little rosy-cheeked fellow, who was at that time driving a ten-penny nail into the door panel.—"Me?—oh I gets readin' spelin' and spankings."