

flock spoken low and mild, Rome would have sank beneath 'Oblivion's sluggish wave' ages ago. No sir, Oregon, like Rome, may rejoice that she has within her borders a flock of INDEPENDENT FEMALES* to ward her of danger. Future generations will dwell with rapturous delight upon that page of history on which is recorded the fact, that "their grand-mothers drove their grand-fathers to war—and that their grand-fathers 'fit, died, and bled,' to gratify their grand-mothers." No, my bachelor friends, you have no hope but in the battle field. One of your number has already been victimized, and unless the "young ladies" fly the track, you must either "defend your country and the gals," or drag out your days in the rusty halls of bachelorship.

* The Ladies will pardon me for comparing them to geese. The circumstances are so very similar.

A WARRIOR.

GENS. PILLOW AND SHIELDS.—The Union publishes letters from the city of Mexico, speaking in the highest terms of Generals Pillow and Shields, from which we make a few extracts:

You are quite avware that no two appointments were more illiberally denounced than those of Maj. Gen. Pillow and Brig. Gen. Shields. I have had the amplest opportunities of observing the conduct of both for several hundred miles of a most trying march, and in the battles of Contreras, Churubusco, San Antonio, Molino del Rey, Chapultepec, San Cosme, and Tacubaya. At a most critical moment, at Chapultepec, Gen. Scott sent word to the gallant Pillow, commanding the party storming the almost impregnable fortress of Chapultepec, that all was lost if they failed. "Tell General Scott that the men under my command shall carry it, or I will be left dead on the field." He was then badly wounded, and giving his orders as he lay on the field. The prejudices of the enemies of the President, and, what is worse and most incurable, the prejudices of the old army, have given way before the brilliant and successful conduct of Gens. Pillow and Shields.

Gen. Pillow's brilliant success at Churubusco, induced Gen. Scott to select him, after the armistice was broken, to storm Chapultepec—the Gibraltar of the valley of Mexico.

In storming this work, Gen. P. was, with his advancing forces, nobly and gallantly leading the assault, when he was cut down by a grape-shot, which crushed his leg bone just above the ankle joint; but he made his men carry him forward, in order to witness the consummation of the most glorious victory that has ever yet been achieved by the American arms; and he saw the "stars and stripes" planted upon the citadel which had so long bid defiance to us. With Chapultepec fell two batteries at its base, on the side next the city, and immediately afterwards the city itself was ours: "Hail Columbia."

In brilliancy, this achievement is unsurpassed by that of this or any other army. I was myself an eye-witness to the whole assault, and speak what I know; and they are the common sentiments of the army.—When Gen. Scott came up to where Gen. P. lay upon a wall of the citadel, with his leg badly crushed by a large grape-shot, he exclaimed, "My dear General, I thank God for your glorious success. Your country will cover you all over with honor, and will pour out its heart in gratitude for your distinguished gallantry this day."

IDLE VISITS.—The idle levy a very heavy tax upon the industrious, when by frivolous visitations they rob them of their time. Such persons beg their happiness from door to door as beggars their daily bread and like them, sometimes meet with a rebuff. A mere gossip ought not to wonder if we evince signs that we are tired of him, seeing that we are indebted for the honor of his visit solely to the circumstance of his being tired of himself. He sits at home until he has accumulated an insupportable load of ennui, and then sallies forth to distribute it amongst his acquaintance.

SABBATH IN THE MOUNTAINS.

A silentness so solemn reigns around
It seems as though the breathing woods were heard—
Their leafy tops harmoniously stirred.
The wooing wind whispers the general sound
Of sweet thanksgiving unto Him on high.
The snow-born torrents seem to hush their roar,
And with less force their rusbing waters pour.
It is His day: His presence hath drawn nigh:
Agents invisible have gone abroad,
And hold communion with the sons of men:—
This little violet is full of God!
His beauty dazzles in yon sunlit glen; (Hood,
His grandeur awes us here, on snowy-crowned Mount
And everywhere his spirit worketh good. G. L. C.

AFFLICTION.

With silence only as their benediction,
God's angels come,
Where in the shadow of a great affliction,
The soul is dumb!
God calls our loved ones—but we lose not wholly
What he hath given:
They lived on earth, in thought and deed, as truly
As in His Heaven.

FORMATION OF AN OREGON BIBLE SOCIETY.—The undersigned proposes that a public meeting be held in the Methodist E. Church, in this City, on Friday, the 26th of May next, at 2 P. M., of all the citizens of this Territory who are friendly to the American Bible Society, for the purpose of forming an OREGON BIBLE SOCIETY, auxiliary to the American Bible Society in New York. The catholic principles of this noble institution are well known: the universal circulation of the Bible, without note or comment, in languages that all can read.

Through its instrumentality, many persons in this country, who were destitute, have been supplied with the word of life, and there are now some hundred dollars worth of Bibles and Testaments in the land, for the gratuitous supply of the poor and destitute, and for sale at cost to those who are able to buy them.

At the late annual meeting of the Oregon Mission, the committee on the Bible cause reported a resolution for the immediate organization of a society. Several persons gave their names, and requested that a public meeting be called at the time above mentioned, to organize a society and take more effectual measures to circulate the Holy Bible. All persons friendly to the cause are invited to attend. It is especially desired that no one will absent himself for want of a private letter. The cause belongs to the public, and not to any private individual or peculiar religious denomination.

Oregon City, April 24, 1848. WILLIAM ROBERTS.

WASHINGTONIAN MEETING.—A meeting of the "Washingtonian Temperance Society" will be held at the Methodist Church, on Monday evening next, at early candle-light. All friendly to the cause are invited.

MARRIED.—On the 26th inst., by Rev. David Leslie, Mr. ALANSON HUSTED to Mrs. MARY SAUNDERS, both of this City.

Thanks for the cake which was happily received.
On the 24th inst., by Rev. R. Claypool, Mr. ANDREW N. DYER to Miss SARAH J. CLUM of Polk Co.

FOR SHERIFF.—GEORGE E. FRASER will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Yam Hill county, at the ensuing June election. 4ts.

CLACKIMUS CIRCUIT COURT.

A SPECIAL term of this court will be held at Oregon City, on the second Monday of June next. April 18, 1848. WILLIAM HOLMES, Sh'ff.