

OREGON FREE PRESS.

GEO. L. CURRY, Editor and Proprietor.

OREGON CITY, SATURDAY JULY 8, 1848.

LAND CLAIMS.—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that a meeting is called relative to the position in which we shall be placed should Congress only donate half a section of land. The matter is important—let there be a full attendance.

QUERY.—Who said that the Governor intended discharging the troops one of these days, and dating his proclamation the 25th of June?

VERY WRONG.—The editor of the Sandwich Island "Friend," Mr. Damon, in his paper of the 1st ult., utters a deliberate falsehood—politely termed an exaggeration of truth—vulgularly denominated, a lie. We should judge that it could be of no consequence to the good people of the Islands to know why we were expelled from the editorial chair of the "Oregon Spectator," therefore we are at a loss to conceive why Mr. Damon should have gone out of the line of his duty to misrepresent us—to do us injustice—who have never interfered, in the remotest manner, with his business or interests. However, he is not so much to blame, perhaps, after all, as those who occasioned our expulsion, having since become somewhat ashamed of their conduct, have endeavored to create a false issue—that is to say, they have striven to make it appear that it was for other causes than the real one that they distinguished themselves as they did. The editor of the "Friend" has perhaps been misinformed in relation to this matter—it was the publishing of Legislative proceedings, unpleasant to certain high functionaries, as the truth sometimes is, that occasioned our removal, which we proved at the time.

CELEBRATIONS OF THE FOURTH.

The late anniversary of American Independence was observed very generally throughout the territory, as far as we can learn, in the happiest and most appropriate manner, without the occurrence of ought to mar the harmony of the occasion. In Tualatin county, Judge Burnett was the orator of the day, and the gathering was large and joyous. In Yamhill Judge Skinner delivered the oration to a numerous and patriotic assemblage. We hear that the festivities were altogether most agreeable and gave delightful satisfaction.

In this City the celebration passed off we believe, with the utmost gratification and enjoyment. Judge Lancaster's oration was full of truth and eloquence—touching upon matters near and dear to us, and illustrating, in a most impressive manner, those ennobling principles which are calculated to ensure man's happiness. Indeed, we have heard this production spoken of in the highest terms of praise. A numerous company of both sexes partook of an excellent dinner prepared by Mr. Magruder. The subjuncted sentiments followed the repast:

REGULAR TOASTS.

1. The glorious Fourth of July, 1776: Now celebrated by upwards of twenty millions of freemen: its glory cannot die and memory live. 3 cheers, 1 gun.

2. The Declaration of Independence: A masterly production of a mighty intellect—a chart—a finger-board, pointing to universal liberty, and formidable to tyrants only. 3 cheers, 1 gun.

3. The brave and noble signers of the Declaration of Independence: Praise is poor where so much is due—let veneration be our eulogy. 3 cheers, 1 gun.

4. George Washington: The model hero, statesman, and citizen—his great name and fame have given charms to poetry, shed glory on the pages of history, and he is justly and gratefully remembered as the father of the model Republic of earth. 6 cheers, 2 guns.

5. The officers and soldiers of the American Revolution, who, by their firm and gallant bearing, set such an example to their sons, that in all subsequent struggles of the American arms, the result has been onward and victory. 3 cheers, 1 gun.

6. The United States: A government whose people are all citizen Kings and Queens—younger in years than some of her citizens, she has taken a proud position among the great nations of the earth—become the granary of Europe, the asylum of the oppressed of the world, the pride and admiration of the philanthropist, and terror of despots. 13 cheers, 2 guns.

7. The President of the United States: The national representative of a free people—may he continue to merit and enjoy their confidence and esteem. 3 cheers 1 gun.

8. OREGON, our adopted country: May her citizens, by industry and morality, make her all we wish. 6 cheers 1 gun.

9. Our Volunteers: Prompt to rally at the call of their country, their claims shall be acknowledged and their patriotism rewarded. 2 guns.

10. Education: "A companion which no misfortune can depress, no claim destroy, no despotism enslave—at home a friend, abroad an introduction, in society an ornament—it chastens vice, it guides virtue, and gives at once a grace and government to genius." 3 cheers, 1 gun.

11. The freedom of the Press: That which makes every Government in Europe tremble, but secures our model Republic in her proud unshaken position. 3 cheers, 1 gun.

12. The Farmers of Oregon: "Labors strong and many children, comrades of the rising sun." 3 cheers, 1 gun.

13. The Ladies: May the blessings of Heaven and the bounties of earth be theirs in abundance. May peace, plenty, and pleasure, be constant attendants upon them, and may they at the same time remain in blissful ignorance of all that afflict the spirit, deject the mind, or pain the body. 6 cheers, 2 guns.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

BY ANDREW HOOD. The people of Oregon: May they never become sectional in their feelings, but all be united for one SECTION each.

BY J. MAGONE. The Young Ladies of Oregon: May the roses that bedeck their fair cheeks on this glorious day, never be out shown by the grog-blossoms of a drunken husband.

BY A. E. VVAIT. Woman: The last, fairest, best, crowning work of creation.

BY H. BURNS. Oregon: In her greatness will yet become the right arm of the great Democratic Confederacy and the news room of the world.

BY H. A. G. LEE. The Ladies of Oregon: Who clothed and sustained the ARMY, while the MEN sat down TO CONSIDER.

BY J. M. VVAIR. Every honest man his rights, and every rogue his halter.

BY H. A. G. LEE. Moral Reform: May those who advocate its cause, learn the secret of its power—COMMON SENSE.

The celebration was concluded by a splendid ball at the City Hotel, where the beauty and the bravery of Clackamas, in bright array, chased "the glowing hours with flying feet"—where "all went merry as a marriage bell," and continued so till away into the little hours of the night.