

By request, we publish the subjoined Poem, written and pronounced by GEO. L. CURRY, on the occasion of the celebration of the 72d anniversary of AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE at Oregon City:

The joy of the free heart is swelling,  
The voice of a nation is telling,  
In sounds of rejoicing that echo through earth,  
Of the day and the deed of her freedom and birth,  
That made her illustrious in story,  
And crowned her with unfading glory;  
When our fathers stood up in the face of the strong  
And declaring man's rights, won the triumph o'er wrong,  
As they rushed into battle contending,  
For the cause which they died in defending.

And millions this day have united,  
Their hearts' highest principles plighted,  
In love of that land of the brave and the free,  
Of the stars and the stripes—Columbia, of thee!  
Whilst the roaring of cannon is blending  
With jubilant murmurs ascending.  
And we who are here, on a far distant shore,  
Forget we our country, do we love her no more?  
Are the sons of our sires cold-hearted?  
Has the pride of their being departed?

By the memory of patriot martyrs!  
Of Concord and Lexington slaughterers!  
By the suffering and blood of our fathers who warr'd,  
That their sons might inherit the rights they adored;  
By their high, unexampled devotion!  
That awakens the brightest emotion;  
By all that is sacred! we swear, to this end,  
Our country—our freedom, to love and defend;—  
That the cause which they held so unshaken,  
Shall never by us be forsaken.

Spirit of JEFFERSON, glorious!  
Whose genius o'er error victorious,  
Imprinted that scroll, with the letters of light,  
Declaring man's worth—his inviolate right,—  
Whose power the old world astonished,  
And her hard-hearted despots admonished—  
As man, in his dignity, breaking his chain,  
Sprang forth to the contest, his cause to maintain:  
When kingdoms were shook to their center,  
As such knowledge of truth sought to enter;

Ye spirits of those who, undaunted,  
Signed that record of truth which implanted  
In down-trodden man a sense of his worth,—  
That instead of the slave, he was lord of the earth—  
Oh spirits, immortal, draw near us!  
Thy children beseech ye to hear us!  
As we swear opposition eternal to all  
Forms of tyranny tending the mind to enthrall,—  
That the freedom of thought we inherit  
Shall be guarded as proof of our merit.

A voice in the wilderness cryeth!  
Alas! only echo replyeth,—  
Away from the world, 'mid the vallies and dells  
Of a beautiful country where nature excels:  
'Tis the voice of a people, far-reaching,  
For political justice beseeching;—  
'Tis OREGON, lonely, while millions rejoice,  
For a place 'mid the nations, lifts up her voice;  
For her rightful and qualified station  
In COLUMBIA'S bright constellation.

The descendents of patriot sires,  
Impelled by the loftiest desires,  
Over deserts and mountains journeyed abroad,  
And reared in the wilderness altars to God—  
With manifold dangers contending,  
The area of Freedom extending.  
The roses of culture now bloom in the waste,  
And OREGON, highly distinguished, is placed—  
Her thousands, to-day, are expressing  
Thanks, heartfelt, for liberty's blessing.

Hurrah! for a nation hath spoken—  
The fetters of tyranny's broken.  
Their clank, as they fall, resounds through the world,  
And the spirit of freedom defiance hath hurled.  
Republican FRANCE hath arisen!  
And shattered the bars of her prison—  
And this time, undeceived, o'er fragmented thrones,  
Whose ruin for previous disasters atones,  
With mildness, her cause that enhances,  
Triumphant to Freedom advances.

Oh! thus, for all time, be it ever  
Man's triumph in worthy endeavor,  
That the bright sun of FREEDOM shall never go down—  
That earth shall abolish the THRONE and the CROWN,  
And nations, as one, be united,—  
In love, truth, and happiness, plighted,—  
That man may inherit the rights of his birth,—  
That the spirit of God may abide in the earth,  
And error and wrong enter never,  
Heaven grant it! forever and ever.

VOLUNTEERS.—We understand that efforts are being made to raise a company of volunteers to number about 20 men, to go by the northern or Mt. Hood route to meet the approaching immigration. The 10th inst. is fixed as the time of departure from this City.

MR. CURRY: In my communication published in the Free Press of 24th June, in relation to the conduct of one A. D. Smith, there was a mistake, as he was referred to as Adam Smith. I make this correction to exonerate Mr. Adam Smith, because he is not the man alluded to—but A. D. Smith, living in Yamhill county, formerly the proprietor of the Ferry across the Yamhill river, now belonging to Mr. Cooper. This A. D. Smith is better and more generally known as MORMON Smith. With respect, I remain your ob't serv't,  
Polk county, 1st July, '48. M. GILLIAM.

MARRIED—On the 29th ult., by Rev. John McKinney, Mr. THOMAS F. LEGGIT to Miss NANCY ZUMMAULT, both of Polk county.

#### NOTICE.

A MEETING of the citizens of Clackamas county, and vicinity, will be held in Oregon City, at the City Hotel, on Saturday next, at 3 o'clock, P. M., to decide on the most judicious measures to be taken in relation to the protection of our land claims. A full representation from the county is desired.  
Oregon City, July 8, '48. MANY CITIZENS.

#### FOR THE ISLANDS.

THE fast sailing coppered Brig Eveline, Goodwin master, will be despatched for Oahu, S. I., about the 15th inst. For passage, only, apply to the master on board at Portland, or to H. CLARK, Oregon City.

#### NEW GOODS AGAIN.

JUST received per Brig Eveline, and for sale, in addition to their former stock, at COUCH and CROSBY'S, Oregon City and Portland:

Blue and fancy prints. French silks. Bro. and white drill. 3-4 and 4-4 bro. cotton. Irish linnens. Gent's and ladies' hose. Silk, grass, linnen, and cott. hdkfs. Cott. and welch flannel.

Shirts, gloves, buttons, suspenders, thread, tape, pins, needles, plates, dishes, tea setts, cups and saucers, iron pots, enamelled fry pans, tea kettles, tobacco, axes, medicines, coffee, tea, sugar, molasses, syrup, bl'k pepper, vinegar, paint oil, turpentine, pitch, nails, glass, shaving and bro. soap, locks, files, buckles, etc., etc. 14s.

DR. CARPENTER,  
OFFICE IN OREGON CITY.

WILL be pleased to attend to all professional calls.  
June 19, '48. 12s.