

OREGON FREE PRESS.

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ANOTHER VESSEL.—The morning after the Honolulu entered the river, the firing of cannon was heard at the mouth. The weather was thick and foggy, and not much of a view could be had seaward. It was thought the firing might have been the H. B. Co's brig Mary Dare, from the Islands, signalling for a pilot.

MORE COAL.—We learn that a mine of excellent bituminous coal has recently been discovered in the vicinity of the head waters of the Yamhill river. We wish to know more about it.

MORE CONSPIRATORS.—We learn that a meeting is to be held to-day in Champoug co., at English's Mills, to form a land claim protecting Association. We are glad to hear of such conspiring for the public good. Keep the ball rolling. The Committee of Arbitration for Clackamas have prepared an address which will be placed before the public next week.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

The Sch'r Honolulu, Capt. Newell, arrived at Portland on Thursday morning last from California. She brings no papers or letters: having made her clearance for the Islands instead of her real destination, Oregon—in order to advance, we presume, some commercial operations of those who chartered her. She comes in ballast, consigned to Couch and Crosby. By this arrival we have verbally received the intelligence that follows:

According to the latest news from the States, in California, the Mexican Congress had adjourned without having ratified the treaty. This is to be attributed, undoubtedly, to the lamentable dissensions existing in our own Congress, in regard to Mexican affairs, which must have had a tendency to occasion the Mexicans to hope that, through delay, they might possibly obtain more favorable terms than the treaty gave them. We do not hear of any more fighting—the whole country nearly, being in the military possession of the U. States.

Intelligence had been received of the departure of the Mail Steamers for the Pacific, and the arrival of one of them is looked for in San Francisco early in the present month. If such be the fact, we may entertain the pleasing idea of the arrival of one in Oregon before the month expires.

The Brig HENRY, for whose safety apprehensions have been felt, had made a trip to Mazatlan, in government employ, and was to sail from Monterey for Oregon, about the time of the departure of the Honolulu. The ANITA was also on the eve of departure for this place, with munitions of war, ect., which it was supposed would be of service to Oregon in the settlement of her Indian difficulties. The JANET was lying in the harbor of San Francisco, discharging cargo.

The Honolulu came into the river at night, under the pilotage of Mr. Reeve. The object of her trip here is of course a matter of speculation which time will reveal. While we wish all success to mercantile operations, especially those in which Oregon may be more or less interested, we ought not to be blamed for regretting that they cannot be conducted without such security as to preclude the transportation of a single newspaper, particularly when our situation is taken into consideration—that we are almost completely isolated from the world—our only channel of communi-

cation with which, being through commercial enterprise—that we are nearly dying for news, and can't get any. Such a state of things must be death to newspapers, therefore we are full of regret, as selfish as it may appear.

Now the HONOLULU is a capital little craft—she came from Boston to the Islands in one hundred and fifteen days, and has made the quickest trip from the Islands to Manilla, and is favored with excellent officers, which is as it should be—and she could have brought us such lots of news, and such great news, too, only those who chartered her couldn't allow it,—if we only had them here we would read them a lecture as long as—
Rev. Mr. Griffin's editorial about ourself. However, we'll endeavor to await patiently the next arrival which may be in a few days, when we hope to be able to give the news—all the news.

WHAT'S THE NEWS?—Notwithstanding the late arrival we have no news of consequence—in very desperation we have rubbed our head with maps of California, Mexico, and the United States, and finally the map of the world; now if we could only get into a mesmeric trance, and become "clairvoyant," we might rattle it off somewhat thus: At the time of the sailing of the Honolulu news had been received that occasioned quite an excitement in the produce and provision markets—the crops of the two or three farms in California "gone to grass;" all Europe in a state of fermentation, and no grain to keep it working; wheat is up! flour is up!! all kinds of "grubb" are up!!! And if such were the case, wouldn't Oregon be up? With an active market for her surplus yield, this year, of ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND BUSHELS OF WHEAT, she would indeed be up—far up the hill-side of prosperity. In the midst of the uncertainty that surrounds us, it is best not to be too hasty in concluding, yet we can safely settle down in the conviction that something is up.

In the meantime, our Farmers need not dispose of any more of their grain at present prices, 60 cents cash, we believe, than their necessities require. Further news will of course, control them in this respect.

NEWS-SHEETS IN OREGON.—Before the introduction of the press in Oregon, some three years since, written news-sheets were quite in vogue. They were issued as frequently as suited the fancy of their makers, with an object more for fun and entertainment generally than any profitable instruction. Their satire, in which they deal largely, was too severe and personal to be enjoyed; indeed, they appear to have displayed an utter disregard for feeling—they were no respectors, so to speak, of persons or things, which was decidedly their worst feature. The articles with which they were filled, were entirely local in character, and therefore any cleverness they had was of brief existence. Yet notwithstanding all their defects they afford us glimmering reflections of their times, and for this we refer to one of them at this time, now lying upon our table, which flourished under the euphonious appellation of "Flumgudgeon Gazette, and Bumble-Bee Budget," and declares itself to be "a newspaper of the Salmagundi order, and devoted to scratching and stinging the follies of the times." It is dated, August 20, 1845, being No. 8 of the 1st volume, and contains five sheets of foolscap, with something like eighteen pages of reading matter. It seems to have enjoyed the privi-