

hurled into arctic regions, and the work of centuries refrigerated to ashes—but sir, we can tell him, indefatigably, that the consequence, multiplied subteraneously by the everlasting principles contended for thereby, can no more shake this resolution, than the roar of Niagara rejuvenate around these walls, or the howl of the midnight tempest conflagrate the marble statue into ice.

## OREGON FREE PRESS.

GEO. L. CURRY, Editor and Proprietor.

OREGON CITY, SATURDAY OCTOBER 14, 1848.

**APPOINTMENT.**—The Governor has appointed GABRIEL WALLING Justice of the Peace for Clackamas county, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Justice Wheeler.

**LETTERS—WHERE ARE THEY?**—We have heard of letters being addressed to us from Newmarket, on Puget's Sound; also from the mouth of the Columbia, which we should like to be in receipt of—where are they?

**OREGON GOLD.**—We have received a few small particles of gold that were washed, by Mr. Kayzer, out of diggings from his claim, on the Willamette river, above Champeeg. It is the pure article, and although the quantity procured be inconsiderable, it is nevertheless, sufficient evidence of the fact that there are gold mines in Oregon. Undoubtedly it may take time for exploration to discover them, but that they will be found in a short time we fully believe.

Although we thought it probable that the precious metals would be found in abundance in the Powder river country, or at the base of the Blue Mountains, we never entertained an idea that they could be obtained in the Willamette valley. However the times are of such a character that conjecture may 'run riot,' for truth gradually seems to follow in support.

**NEWS OF THE WEEK.**—We learn with regret that the Cayuse Indians paid a visit to the Dalles, last week, seized one of the Indians at that place who had acted as an ally of the whites in the recent Cayuse war, bound him hand and foot and took him out into the middle of the river, where they drowned him.

It is to be lamented that the Indians at the Dalles, by acting a friendly part towards the whites, should bring down upon themselves the vengeance of the Cayuses. They should be protected against the common enemy—the Cayuse; whom we shall consider as such until full and ample reparation is made for their horrible—diabolical conduct in the tragedy at Waiilatpu. Indeed we are bound never to hold our peace until the perpetrators of that terrible outrage shall have been brought to fearful punishment. It may not be convenient now—circumstances render it out of our power to do in this matter as should be done, but there will be a convenient season, when Oregon

will be able to visit upon the heads of these offenders the retribution so richly merited.

A company of about forty persons will leave the Clackamas on Monday, for Powder river, to engage in gold digging, or gold washing. There is little doubt, but that, they will be well rewarded for their trouble. This force will have a good effect, in operating as a sort of "terrifier" upon the nerves of the Cayuses—to keep them from farther mischief for the present.

The brig HENRY had not gone to sea on yesterday week. The cause of her detention we do not learn—she has one hundred and twelve passengers.

We have a report that there are thirty more wagons of immigrants coming in by the Mt. Hood route; the report, however, is not worthy of much credit.

The Sch'r STARLING, for California, is on her way down the river. She takes out a cargo of provisions and a number of passengers.

The reported arrival of a vessel, in our last paper, was premature—the report now is, however, that the bark UNDINE has arrived.

**MACHINE FOR TURNING STATUARY.**—Imagine a steam engine, in rapid motion, whirling round, and turning out the human head and face divine, with nose, chin, lips, forehead, eyes, ears, neck, breast, and shoulders, of perfect proportion and accuracy to nature! Imagine such an eccentric machine, and you will have some idea of the wonderful stretch of invention which conceived and completed such a faculty. Such a machine is now in successful operation in Boston, and if any person will take the trouble to search, he can see a bust of Daniel Webster rapidly revolving in one end of a lathe, and at the other he will see fac simile heads of the great expounder, of any desired sizes, turned out from marble, by machinery.

What is curious, busts and cameos may be turned after one and the same model, into imitations of any size, from a colossal bust, to a miniature face suitable for a lady's brooch.

**A FATHER'S LOVE.**—A week or two ago, (says a correspondent of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times,) an elderly man, dressed like a comfortable farmer, walked quietly into the office of a Wall street Life Insurance Company, his face bearing the pleasant smile of one who knows he has "a good thing to tell;" and after the weatherly remarks such old codgers always favor us with, when we are particularly engaged, told "Mr. President," that his son Reuben B—, had, a month before, insured his life for 1500, dollars "and a stouter looking fellow you never seen; nor a bigger fool than he looked like, when we laughed at him after he came home. But, by gracious! mister, he vvarn't so far out after all—for he died of a SUDDENT only ten days ago. There's the dockyments, and I'm come for the money. He vvas "my son," sir, and ain't left no other heirs."

**LITTLE PEOPLE.**—Nothing makes "little people" so unhappy as the success of one of their acquaintance. If, therefore, you are rising in the world be careful how you treat such, for the slightest unintentional