

LETTER

From a gentleman to his friend, entreating him to renounce the bottle, from Punch.

MY DEAR PETER—May I, by a friendship of thirty years' growth, be permitted to address you on your faults—or, rather, your fault; for it is so capacious that it swallows every other error; in the same way that boa constrictors gulp toads and other unsightly creatures of smaller dimensions. May I venture to remonstrate with you on—well, it must be said—your habitual drunkenness? Alas! my friend, to what a condition has this folly, this wickedness, reduced you! This morning only, I saw a full-grown cucumber in a bottle; there is nothing in the object; it is a common-places, to be seen in the windows of every pickle-merchant; and yet did that imprisoned cucumber touch my heart, and bring pathetic moisture into my eyes; for by the tyranny of association, it made me think of my forlorn friend. Yes; looking at that cucumber, trained to grow in its glass prison, did I behold in it the hopeless condition of Peter Rubygill! There he is—thought I—there is Peter, and who shall deliver him? And how, alas! does that plethoric gourd fully declare the story of my friend! How, like him, was it insinuated in its green youth—a very sucker—into the bottle's throat; and how, when there, was it made to grow and swell, until far too large to be withdrawn, it possessed the whole of the bottle, and was then cut off for ever from the vine that had cherished it! And is it not thus, Peter, with a doomed drunkard? Does he not enter the bottle in the greenness of his days, and thence he may again and again escape from the thing that threatens to inclose him, at length is it not impossible for him to get away? Habit makes him swell, and there is no hope for him; cut off from the genial world, he has no other dwelling-place than a bottle. Verily, Peter Rubygill, bacchus—like a pickle-merchant—has his bottled cucumbers, and you are of them!

And yet, Peter, I would fain hope for you. In the name of all that is great and beautiful in the world, why seal your eyes to its grandeur and loveliness, why walk with your drowsy brain in a fog, when, touched by the light of beauty, it might answer the touch with most delicious music? What, in truth, can you know of the bounty and magnificence showered about you? No more than a silly fly, that, finding itself in the palace of a king, sips and sips, and tumbles headlong into the first it may light upon. Have I not seen you leaden-eyed—clay-pated—almost dumb with pain hammering at your temples—degraded by nausea tugging at your stomach—your hand shaking like a leaf—your mouth like the mouth of an oven—and your tongue, I am sure of it, like burnt shoe-leather? And for what, Peter Rubygill? For some six hours' madness the night before?

You were left a comfortable competence. Where is it now? Gone. The bottle is the devil's crucible, and melts all!

You were tolerably good-looking. And now is your countenance but as a tavern sign; where numberless little imps—liberated by drawn corks—continue to give a daily touch and touch of red, proud of their work, as portrait-painters to the devil himself.

There was a time when your word was true as gold. And now, upon whom can you pass it? From the mouth of a drunkard, the most solemn promise is no better than the best-made bad money: it may pass for a time, but is certain to be nailed to the world's counter at last.

You had friends. But there is a mortal fever in the reputation of a drunkard, and sober men wisely avoid it.

You have a wife. Has she a husband? No. She vowed to love a man, and you are a liquor-cask. Can you expect her affections? You might as reasonably expect her wedding-ring to hoop a wine-barrel.

You have children. Poor things! They see a satyr sprawl and reel before them; and, in their innocence, blush not as yet to call the creature father!

But, my dear Peter, there is yet hope. Learn to love home. Avoid the tavern. It is in the tavern-cellar that the devil draws up his army array against the brains and good resolves of men. It is there that he reviews his legions of bottles, and prepares them for the attack upon weak humanity. But, arm yourself, Peter; meet the assailants with cold water; and, in the fight, you shall have the earnest prayers of your old friend,
COYDON RIVERS.

From the New Orleans Bulletin of Feb. 7, 1846.

MISSOURI.

The new constitution of Missouri, adopted by the late convention, held at Jefferson City, and which is to be finally accepted or rejected, by the people in August next, contains many conservative principles, and is, in the main, a judicious and well considered instrument. The senate is to consist of not less than 25, nor more than 33 members, to be elected for the term of four years.

The members of the house are to be elected agreeably to a ratio of representation, ascertained by dividing the whole number of permanent free white inhabitants of the state by 100; each county having three-fifths of that ratio to be entitled to one representative; each having said ratio, and two-thirds additional, to be entitled to two members, and so on, above that number. Cities with the full amount of said ratio, are entitled to a representation apart from the county. No property qualification necessary for eligibility to either house, or for an elector, or for any state office. Clergymen, and all persons holding lucrative offices under the state, or the United States, (militia officers, justices of the peace, and postmasters excepted,) are excluded. It is made the duty of the general assembly to pass laws to prevent free negroes from coming into the state, and to prohibit the importation of slaves, for the purpose of speculation, or as an article of trade; also rendering the survivor of a duel, and his estate, responsible for a compensation for the wife and children of the party slain.

The legislature is prohibited from creating a debt to exceed at any time \$25,000, except in cases of war, insurrection, or invasion—and it may propose the creation of a debt, for any specified purpose, only to become a law after being sanctioned by a direct vote of the people. Propositions for this purpose must be for one object alone; contain provision for the payment of principal and interest, and the debt not to have any longer time to run than twenty years. The legislature is not allowed to grant divorces; these are to be obtained only through the courts of law.

The supreme court is to consist of three judges, to be appointed by the governor with the advice and consent of the senate, for the term of 12 years. The state is divided into 10 circuits, and for each circuit a judge is to be chosen by the qualified electors, for a term of 6 years. The legislature is bound to establish free schools throughout the state, and provide means for their support by taxation on property, and by capitation, tax, or otherwise; in the schools no distinction to be made for or against any religious denomination. No corporate body with banking privileges is allowed to be created, renewed or extended; and, excepting for political, municipal, educational, and charitable purposes, no charter shall be granted without a provision that it may be repealed by the general assembly, and that the stockholders shall be responsible for the corporation debts. Twenty years is the limit for which charters may be granted. Lotteries, and the selling of lottery tickets is prohibited.

Zinc, by being melted and poured into water, has been found to assume new properties; it becomes soft and malleable, losing none of its tenacity, but is capable of being spun into the finest wire, pressed into any required form, or rolled into any required thinness. This is a discovery by Professor Faraday, and will prove of very great importance.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA FAMINE.—With every succeeding week, the accounts from S. Carolina, of the extent to which the provision crops of that state have been destroyed by the droughts of last season, become more alarming. The first and immediate effect which it has produced has been the hasty emigration of those whose necessities were stronger than the ties which bound them to their hearths. From the district of Spartanburg alone it is ascertained that upwards of two thousand persons have fled from the destitution which awaited them, to seek in the west some means of support. The condition of those who remain may be conceived, when it is known, that in the whole district not more than one-sixth of the usual provision has been made, while in many neighborhoods there are entire fields which have produced scarcely a single ear of corn. In this calamity several of the adjacent districts have shared, and though, perhaps, not to the same extent, yet so great is the destitution, that they are unable to provide for the sufferers among themselves, much less for those in other districts.

THE SPECTATOR.

THE WHEAT CROP.—The prospects for a bountiful harvest of wheat throughout the settlements, are said to be most flattering. The farmers are just entering upon the delightful business of reaping the fruits of their labors, with the fullest assurance of a most liberal reward. It is truly gratifying to us, on the eve of receiving among us thousands of our fellow-citizens from the states, to be assured that they shall not want bread.

For the Spectator.

Alas! alas! thou wert false to me,
And long I've tried thee to forget;
But still my heart beats warm for thee—
I can't forget—I can't forget!

I thought to still
Each burning thrill;
I thought to drown this deep regret—
But oh, my soul
Forbids control—
I can't forget—I can't forget!

Still, in this lonely land I'm heard,
And there's one that loves to hear me sing,
Nor dreams that, like the wounded bird,
I bear a shaft beneath my wing.

I wander forth at twilight's hour,
And mourn o'er hopes forever set;
Then tears might tell
Thee quite as well,
I can't forget—I can't forget!

THE WANDERING BARD.

Oregon City, July 18, 1846.

For the Spectator.

TO MISS SUSAN.

I beg assistance from above;
Kind cupid haste my pen to move.
While I in raptures write my love
To Susan.

Proud nature boasts her matchless skill.
"My former works I'll now excel!"
And, ah, she did her purpose fill
In Susan.

Could I but call that jewel mine,
Dearest of all things, save divine,
I'd humbly bow me at the shrine
Of Susan.

Oh, then, through every vale and glade,
By noon-tide and at evening shade,
I'd thank and praise the God that made
My Susan. E.

Notice.

THE subscribers have, this day, formed a co-partnership, for the transaction of general commission business, at Oregon City and Portland, under the name and style of F. W. PETTYGROVE & Co.
F. W. PETTYGROVE,
A. E. WILSON.

Oregon City, July 14, 1846-13tf

Horses for Sale.

I HAVE four superior Saddle Horses which I will exchange for Oregon Scrip.
S. W. MOSS,
17 East corner of Third & Main streets, Oregon City.
July 23, 1846-13tf

PETITION FOR DIVORCE.
Webley Hauxhurst, }
vs. }
Mary Hauxhurst. }
APPLICATION will be made upon bill filed in the Champeog county court, on the first day of the term, to be holden on the second Monday in August, 1846, for a decree for a divorce, to divorce Webley Hauxhurst from his wife Mary.
W. G. T'VAULT,
Sol. for Compl't.
July 23, 1846-13tf

BILL FOR DIVORCE.
ELIZABETH GILLIHAN, }
vs. }
MARTIN GILLIHAN. }
APPLICATION will be made upon bill filed in the Tualaty county court, at the next July term of the county court, to be holden on the last Monday in July, 1846, for a divorce to dissolve the bonds of matrimony between Martin Gillihan and Elizabeth Gillihan. Said bill is filed by the said Elizabeth, and all persons interested may attend and defend if they think proper.
W. G. T'VAULT,
Sol. for compl't.
June 27, 1846-2112

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned from trading for or receiving a certain note, on Vancouver, for \$50, signed by F. Budroe, and witnessed by H. Pettie, and dated about April 4, 1846. Payment has been stopped at the Fort. Said note was taken from the trunk of the subscriber, with other monies, in a black pocket book, on or about the 25th of May, 1846.
GEORGE URBEN.
Oregon City, July 9, 1846-12tf

To all whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned will apply to the hon. the county court of Polk county, at the first term thereof, to be held on the second Wednesday in August next, for a decree of divorce from the bonds of matrimony now subsisting between him and his wife Eleanor McDaniel, formerly Miss Eleanor Bunton.
ELISHA McDANIEL.
June 18, 1846-2112

To all whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned will apply to the hon. the county court of Polk county, at the first term thereof, to be held on the second Wednesday in August next, for a decree of divorce from the bonds of matrimony now subsisting between her and her husband Nathan Woolsey.
FRANCES WOOLSEY.
June 18, 1846-2112

CITY HOTEL,

BY H. M. KNIGHTON,

Oregon City.

The traveling community are respectfully invited to call. The City Hotel is undergoing repairs, and the proprietor feels safe in saying that when completed, his customers will feel more comfortable, as every necessary attention will be rendered to make them so. His table shall not be surpassed in the territory. Those who favor him with a call from the west side of the river, will receive horse ferrage free.
Jan. 20, 1846-46f

Tavern and Tannery.

NOTICE is hereby given to the citizens of Oregon, that the undersigned is now occupying the stand formerly kept by Mulky, on the west side of the river, and hopes to give general satisfaction to all who may call on him. Terms—Ready pay, 25 cents per meal. Price for horse over night, 75 cents. All kinds of produce will be received for the same.

Also, 1,000 Hides Wanted, which he will tan on shares, or cash or store pay will be given. Hides will be received at any time at the above stand.
C. D. SMITH.
Multnomah City, April 30, 1846-7tf

Blacksmithing.

NELSON & McDONALD,

HAVING rented Mr. H. Burns' old stand in Multnomah City, on the west side of the Willamette river, are now ready to supply their friends and customers with all kinds of manufactured iron and steel. They have a large stock of assorted iron and steel on hand, which will enable them to supply all orders in their line with despatch. They have now on hand a number of Diamond and Cary Files of the best quality, axes, drawing knives, mortising chisels, and edge tools of all kinds, warranted to carry a good edge, or no charge. All of which will be sold at a moderate price for good pay.

Customers coming from the east side of the Willamette river to our shop for iron work, will be ferried free of charge.
Feb. 19, 1846-1tf

Hat Manufactory,

Oregon City:

JOHN TRAVERS & WM. GLASER,

HAVING associated themselves together in manufacturing Hats at Oregon City, are now ready to supply their friends and customers with hats manufactured in Oregon. Although the profits are small, they confidently hope, by their prompt attention to business, to be able to furnish hats to the Oregon citizens at reduced prices.

Wool, beaver, otter, raccoon, wildcat, muskrat, mink, prairie wolf, and fox skins will be taken in exchange for hats.
February 5, 1846-1tf

Plows! Plows! Plows!

\$10,000 Reward for every one to attend to his own business.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public at large, that he has established himself in the Blacksmithing in general, in Oregon City, where he will keep on hand an assortment of Plows, which cannot be surpassed in the States. Persons wishing to purchase plows, can be accommodated with them, finished or unfinished. Also, Patent Pitch Forks, Hoes, Axes, and all kinds of mechanics' tools. As the subscriber has had long experience in machinery, he feels himself competent to execute all kinds of mill work, shingle machines, and thrashing machines of the best approved patents.

Gentlemen wishing to purchase any of the above articles, will do well to call and examine for themselves at Main street, Oregon City.
D. C. INGLES.

February 19, 1846-2tf

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber hereby notifies the public generally, and those in particular who wish to purchase an improved claim, in an eligible part of the country, that his claim is now offered for sale. Said claim lies on the Wallace Prairie, adjoining Jas. Force and Jno. Ford, formerly known as B. Del Cour's claim, having a log cabin and a French barn, and also another set of logs for a cabin, which was once put up, and has been removed, and about two hundred acres enclosed, and about sixty acres of that old land, upon it. Said claim is about 3 miles from the Salem mills, and 4 miles from the Oregon Institute. Terms reasonable, and conditions easy. For further particulars, enquire of the subscriber at Salem mills.
JNO. B. McCLANE.
March 19, 1846-4tf

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers his valuable claim, in Tualaty plains, for sale. There are on the claim 80 acres in cultivation, under a good fence, with a log-cabin thereon, and also timber for a framed dwelling and barn, a quantity of shingles, &c. Persons wishing to purchase a good farm, will do well to visit the above, as it will be sold on good terms.
May 28, 1846-9tf
A. COOK.

The Oregon Spectator.

TERMS—Five dollars in advance; if not paid until the expiration of three months, six dollars, and if not paid at the expiration of six months, the directors reserve the right to discontinue.

Advertisements inserted at one dollar and fifty cents per square of sixteen lines or less, for the first insertion, and seventy-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers.

All kinds of JOB WORK handomely executed at the shortest notice—payment in advance.