



THE SPECTATOR.

Geo. L. CURRY, EDITOR—W. P. HUDSON, PRINTER.

Oregon City, June 10, 1847.

SUPREME COURT.—The Supreme Court commenced its June Term in this city on Monday last and will probably adjourn this afternoon. Some important decisions were given which we will endeavor to give an abstract of in our next.

¶ We are gratified to learn that Col. Finley and party en route for the States reached the Dalles of the Columbia on the 30th ult. and left the next day. We do not hear that the party encountered much difficulty in crossing the Cascade Mountains.

The H. B. Company's Brigade, for Fort Hall, with whom were Capt. Drake and Mr. J. G. Campbell, arrived at Fort Wallawalla on the 23d of May and started forward early on the next morning.

The party returning to the States by the Southern route, had passed through the Canyon and were camped at the head of it on the 14th of May. They were in good health and spirits and gratified with the trip, as we learn by letters from them.

CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS. The company for California left the valley of the Richwall, about the first inst. We have been informed that the party numbered fifty persons.

¶ The exploring company for Rogue river valley, has been made up and will probably take their departure in a few days. Will not some gentleman of the party do us the favor of furnishing us with the names of those comprising it? We look for important and valuable results from this undertaking.

THE ELECTION AND ITS RESULTS. The election for Territorial and County officers, occurred on Monday last and was the occasion of the manifestation of considerable interest on all sides. The returns indicate a large and full vote, which show that the people are alive to the importance of the exercise of their rights in this respect. This county particularly has polled nearly or quite its entire strength; a few more votes possibly might have been cast in the Molalla precinct. The Falls exhibited an animated appearance throughout the day and it was pleasant to remark the orderly and peaceable spirit that characterized the proceedings.

We did not go to press 'till the latest moment, in order that we might be enabled to give as much of the result as we could. In this county there were some ten candidates for the Legislature and the vote consequently was much divided. For County officers we give the names of those only who are elected, postponing the publication of the names of other candidates and the number of votes given for each, until we shall have received corrected returns.

RETURNS FOR GOVERNOR.

Counties.	Geo. Abernethy.	A. L. Lovejoy.	Scattering.
Clackamas,	136	112	4
Champoeg,		133 maj.	
Yamhill,	4 maj.		
Tualatin,	124	65	
Vancouver,	30 maj.		

CLACKAMAS COUNTY.—Representatives—M. Crawford, J. M. Wair, S. S. White. Justices of the Peace—Columbus Wheeler, A. Cornelius, Jos. Hull. Assessor—E. B. Comfort. Treasurer—John H. Couch.

CHAMPOEG COUNTY.—Representatives—R. Newell, A. Chamberlain, W. H. Roes, W. H. Rector, A. Cox. Justices of Peace—F. X. Mathew, R. Dunbar, Morgan Keese. Assessor—S. C. Morris. Treasurer—Daniel Waldo.

YAMHILL COUNTY.—Representatives—Messrs. Rice, Hembree and Rogers.

TUALATIN COUNTY.—Representatives—Joseph L. Meek, David Hill and Ralph Wilcox.

VANCOUVER COUNTY.—Representative—H. W. Peora. Justices of the Peace—Messrs. Thompson, Lane and White. County Clerk—Mr. Covington. Treasurer—Mr. Lewis.

We would remark that all the returns of the gubernatorial vote, with the exception of Clackamas County, come to us only as reported. Yamhill county is claimed by the friends of both parties. Polk County will undoubtedly decide the contest.

HYMEN.—The Rev. John D. Boon informs us that he has "married eleven couples in Folk county, since the first day of January, 1846."

DEATH OF NATHAN JAMES PUTNAM.—The obituary notice which may be found in another column, is a touching tribute to the memory of an esteemed friend. Although Nathan James Putnam was a stranger in a strange land, upon his arrival in this Territory, yet the numerous friends and acquaintances that he subsequently made, esteemed him highly for his moral worth and most amiable disposition.

We travelled in company with the deceased, a great portion of the journey from the Missouri settlements to this country, and shall ever bear in remembrance the many virtues of our deceased friend. Death is a sad and solemn occasion wherever it occurs, but when it comes to one who is far away from his heart cherished home and the objects of his purest love, the event is so full of mournfulness that were it not for the glorious life to come, "Where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest," there would be no solace for those stricken with grief by the unhappy circumstance.

"Who needs a teacher to admonish him
That flesh is grass."

COUNTY CLERKS.—Will the County Clerks of the various counties, place us under obligation, by forwarding, for publication, a copy of the official returns of the recent election?

¶ A letter from C. E. Pickett of California, addressed to Gen. McCarver, P. H. Burnett, Col. Ford and D. Waldo has been handed us for publication, from which we make the subjoined extracts, as being not altogether uninteresting to the people of Oregon.

"Besides my pleasure personally, in communicating with you four gentlemen, living in different sections of the beautiful and productive Willamette Valley—I am also prompted to this business in consequence of my great interest in the farming community, and wish to serve that portion of our citizens in Oregon, as well as, here.

California wants 20,000 barrels of flour from Oregon the present year, if not more, and also several thousand bushels of white wheat for sowing next fall, if the next immigration be of any size, and the crop raised this season here, be short as is now anticipated, in consequence of the prolonged absence of many farmers in the war south, and of the great quantity of rain that is falling this winter (more than for many years past) preventing much seeding being done. Flour before the arrival of the Toulon on the coast, was selling in small quantities at the rate of 25 to 30 dollars per barrel, and some doing without for a time.

The Toulon has sold out for fifteen dollars per barrel, making just about \$10 cash profit on each barrel, in a ten days sail from the Columbia. I hope you will let all your farmers know about this, in order that they may take some measures to pocket a part of the gains themselves.

Hold on to your flour for a time, as I pledge you my faith, prophecy and foresight, that you will get a good price in cash for it at your home market. I shall use my influence with the commander so soon as he comes from the south, to have some vessels sent up, which I feel confident will be done, but if not some whalers or merchant vessels will be induced to go. I strongly urged this to our commander of this district last fall and told him you had plenty of flour to spare; at the same time predicting the scarcity and high price at the present season. The short-sighted policy however upon which every movement has been conducted here, prevented any such steps being taken, and a vessel is now over at the Islands paying \$17 per barrel for the use of the navy and land troops, and forcing the citizens here to pay accordingly.

Several thousand bushels of wheat have been shipped from here to Sitka this winter, at a dollar and a quarter a bushel. There are but two or three small water mills in the country, and the streams too high the most of the winter for them to grind, which accounts for the present high price of flour.

A small vessel arrived from the Islands the day after the Toulon, bringing some Chilian flour, for which was paid \$9 at Honolulu, though it got up to \$17 there, before she left. A part of that from Oregon is slightly musty, and it seems this thing—through neglect I imagine—is to give your flour a bad name in every market.

Potatoes are worth, when in market, \$2.50 per bushel—though they are sold by weight here—so send your heaviest qualities. A large quantity can be disposed of, but of course you must sell them cheaper than this if you ship any.

We will give as much for your flour from red wheat as that from white, and also as

much for second quality as first.

Tell your farmers to put in every grain of spring wheat they can possibly sow and also a large crop next fall. California will have to import flour for two years to come, at least—and Oregon and Chili must supply this demand.

The pine lumber brought down, has sold for \$50 per thousand ft. and still in demand; the shingles, \$5 per thousand.

Butter is high, 50 to 62½ cents per pound; cheese 25 cents per pound; send a good lot down.

I would say in reference to our currency that it is now all cash. Formerly, and until lately, there was as great a difference between cash and trade here, as in Oregon."

[COMMUNICATED.]

On Tuesday last the half yearly examination of Vancouver School under the superintendence of Mr. and Mrs. Covington, took place. It was, considering the short notice, most numerously attended, and the examination afforded general satisfaction—the rapid progress the scholars have made, not only in the different branches of education, but also in their deportment; truly reflects great credit, not only on them—but also on Mr. and Mrs. C—, who have certainly done every justice to their charge.

It would be invidious in me, when all acquitted themselves so well to select any one in particular—I shall, therefore, only offer my best wishes that they may continue to improve and eventually become ornaments to society, and a blessing to their parents.

June 5th, 1847.

For the Oregon Spectator. Liberty's Call.

Come all who are weary of Hymen's strong cords,
That are binding on conscience as well as on words,
Attend for a while and my remedies brief,
That will rid you of troubles and give you relief.
This Multnomah Vale, who e'er saw such a land,
For begetting of heirs, and dissolving of bands,
That are binding on parties, 'till death separates,
And tied in obedience to enactments of States;
For here you shall see one part may apply,
And get severed as quick, as though 't'other was by,
Yea quicker, believe me, if that were the case
They oft would go coupled away from the place.
Go not to a Court where a Justice presides,
His Judge-ship would fain here the facts on both sides,
And then you have Lawyers and others to fee,
To prove your assertions, or get no decree,
With troubles, vexations, beside the expense,
Of notifying parties to make their defence.
No, a more easy way, I intend to point out,
To gain for you freedom unmingled with doubt,
Just apply to a limb of the Council of State,
And tell o'er the difference 'twixt you and your mate,
Although it consists of bad roads and cold climates,
'Tween you and a partner that's ever proved kind,
Yet I'm sure that enough to convince the learned lore,
You ought to be sever'd and single once more;
Your suit is referred to a committee of three,
Who briefly dispose of the case without fee;
By drafting a bill, without further delay,
Much in form of the world, before the first day.
Do not fetch in a witness to bother the men,
They'll do up your business as soon as they can,
They have your own story and that is enough,
For the less proof you have the better 'twill prove;
Then it comes to the House, to get some amendments,
Just merely to regulate ships of the pen;
The rules are suspended it's put on a course,
And in less than an hour out comes your Divorce.
Now don't this whip any thing ever you saw!
Dissolving a contract like breaking a straw,
Come to this country and live at your ease!
Get sing'd or doubl'd whenever you please;
What though surly bigots quote Organic laws,
Or specific powers given in the Sixth clause?
They may cease their contentions, and end their discourse,
For the House out of pity will grant a Divorce,
Thus ends my advice and if deem'd a disgrace,
In the Spectator's columns to give it a place,
Then tear it to pieces and throw them out doors,
But the House never does that, with prayers for Divorce.
If critics should grumble at measure of lines,
They can measure them over for I have no time,
They may call it distraction or anything worse,
Disunion's my theme which agrees with my verse.

June 5, 1847. POOWAT.

EUGENE SUE, whose fictions are at present so popular, was born at Paris on the 10th of December, 1804. The Empress Josephine and her son, Prince Eugene Beauharnois, were his godmother and godfather. The majority of Eugene Sue's family have been physicians of great celebrity, and his father was chief physician to the Imperial Guard in the Russian campaign. Eugene Sue himself, according to the wish of his father, entered upon a medical career. He was surgeon attached to the military suit of the King; then to the staff of the army in Spain in 1823; and also in the same campaign, to the seventh regiment of artillery. He was present at the siege of Cadiz, at the taking of Trocadero, and at that of Tarafa. In 1824 he quitted the land for the naval service. He made several voyages in the Atlantic; and, having traversed the West Indies, he returned to the Mediterranean,

visited Greece, and in 1826 was present in the ship *Breslau* at the battle of Navarino. On returning from this campaign he renounced the navy and medicine, and took up his abode at Paris, where, thanks to the handsome income he enjoys as a paternal inheritance, he was enabled to lead a life of brilliant happiness. His favorite occupation at this time was painting, which he studied at his friend's, the celebrated Gudin. The idea of turning novel-writer was not thought of by Eugene Sue till 1830, when an old comrade of the artillery happened, in conversation, to remark that as "Cooper and Marryatt had made the sea romance popular, he ought to write his recollections, and create the maritime romance of the French." This pleased our author. He quitted the painting-brush and took up the pen. His first work was "Kernock the Pirate," the success of which caused him to continue to write, following the dictates of a lively and fertile fancy. Thus appeared in succession numerous works. M. Eugene Sue at present inhabits, in the heights of the Faubourg St. Homore, a little mansion covered with creeping plants and flowers, which overarch the peristyle. A fountain plays in his most beautiful of gardens, in the midst of rocks and sea plants; and a long close gallery, walled in with sculpture and plants, leads from the house to a little outer gate hidden under an artificial rock. The interior of the house is composed of very small apartments, somewhat confined, and rendered obscure by the flowers hanging down the windows. The furniture is crimson, with gold nails; the sleeping apartment alone is lighter, and of a blue colour. There is scattered about a little of every style—Gothic, Renaissance, Fantastic and French. The walls of the drawing-room are hid by works of art, painting and sculpture, various curiosities, family portraits, masterpieces, and works of modern artists, his friends.

Naval Heroes of the United States.

War was declared in June, 1812. Peace was signed at Ghent, December 24, 1814, and proclaimed by the President, February 19, 1815.

There were 15 naval actions between British and American vessels of war. In eleven battles, fought by single ships, the Americans conquered; in four only the British triumphed: two of which were by single ships, viz: Chesapeake, of 47 guns, taken by the Shannon, 52; and the Argus, 16 guns, taken by the Pelican, 20. The other two captures were two to one and four to one against us. During the war there were captured from the British, on the ocean, 3 frigates and 15 sloops of war and smaller ships; and on the lakes 13, several of them frigates and sloops.

The whole number captured by the Americans were 31. The British took from us and destroyed, at navy yards, but 23 armed vessels, viz: 3 frigates—Chesapeake, President and Essex—12 sloops and gun brigs, and 8 schooners.

Of the commanders who fought the naval battles, there have died—

Decatur, who took the Macedonian, Oct. 23, 1812.

Bainbridge, who took the Java, Dec. 20th, 1812.

Lawrence, who took the Peacock, Feb. 1813.

Burrows, who took the Boxer, Sept. 1813.

Blakely, who took the Reindeer, June, 1814, also the Avon, Sept., 1814.

Com. Perry, of the Lawrence; Almy, of the Somers; Cooklin of the Tigress; Senatt, of the Porcupine, and Jesse D. Elliot of the Warren, of Com. Perry's squadron.

Macdonough, of the Saratoga; and Hensley, of the Eagle, of Com. Macdonough's squadron, that captured the four British vessels on Lake Champlain, Sept. 11, 1814.

Allen, of the Argus, taken by the Pelican, 1813. Com. Isaac Hull, who took the Guerrier, August, 1812, who died in Jan. 1844.

David Porter, who took the Alert, August, 1812, and fought the ships Phoebe and Chorus at Valparaiso in 1814, died at Constantinople in 1841, and was buried at the foot of the flag-staff at the navy yard, Philadelphia.

The surviving naval commanders in the last war who achieved victories, are:—

Jacob Jones, who took the Frolic, in 1812.

Lewis Warrington, who took the Epervier.

Charles Stewart, who took the Levant and Cyane with the Constitution, in 1815.

D. Turner, who commanded the Scorpion.