OREGON SPECTATOR.

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way."

Vol. 3. Oregon City, (Oregon Territory,) April 6, 1848.

For the Oregon Spectator.

CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST NUMBER.

Mr. C. was the owner of a handsome property in the states; but it was in a town where ardent spirits were sold, and like a large class of men, otherwise with good minds and industrious habits, he had acquired a taste for strong drink, which he could not control. He saw the vortex into which his property and the happiness of himself and family were fast gliding; to escape which, he sold his property at a great sacrifice, and made the tedious journey to this country. Three years find him again on a good claim in the midst of comforts, with the prospect of domestic happiness and respectability before him. But the trafic in ardent spirits comes, and Mr. C. is seen returning home intoxicated, with a keg of liquor in his carriage. His wife, the daughter of pious and highly respectable parents, herself the model of every amiable quality in a wife and a mother, becomes speechless as she meets her reeling husband at the door. With the swiftness of thought, the bitterness and tremendous labors of the journey over the mountains, which can be felt but not described; but which she cheerfully undertook and endured to save her husband, herself and children from ruin, awake with living reality. That rich inheritance which she fondly hoped she had secured to herself and family, by enduring the toils and sufferings of the journey, is snatched from her in a moment—the drunkard's grave which she fondly hoped her husband had forever escaped, she beholds suddenly before her, and waiting to receive his loathsome remains. The property by which her children were to be schooled and clothed, she sees taken away by those hands which furnished her husband the dreadful poison. Her children taken from school and in rags, to be carried to the poor house and looked after by strangers, and despised as the children of a drunken father. Herself worse than a widow, far away from father and mother and friends—all which she had cheerfully sacrificed to escape the insupportable calamities of a drunkard's wife, which she sees close upon her, while her husband was in reach of the rum seller; but which notwithstanding her sacrifices and her toils, have now overtaken her, in a day and in circumstances of insupportable aggravation. Not a whisper of hope comes to her relief, and she sinks senseless upon the floor. But she is soon roused by the blows of her husband whom the rum seller has converted into a demon. She has only time to seize her infant and she leaves forever that house which up to that evening, was the abode of unmixed happiness, the house of the destitute, a place where angels delighted to assemble morning and evening as the mother collected her happy children around her, and kneeled with them in prayer: and where that father with a heart almost too full for utterance, had spoke of the ruin which they had escaped, of the domestic pleasures which they had enjoyed, from the hand of their Heavenly Parent, and of the renewing influence of the Holy Spirit which he daily felt in his soul, which he ever resolved should result in his freedom from sin, his union with Christ and his church, and in his getting down with his beloved wife around the table of their crucified but risen Lord and Savior. As the children attempt to escape, one is laid bleeding and lifeless at the madman's feet. Search is made in the morning, the mother is found dead from the effects of her wounds and the severity of the night, and her babe cold in her arms. The husband and father is committed for murder, but the jury of course brings in not guilty, as the act was done in a state of insanity.

The father lives long enough to take the rest of his property from his worse than orphan children, and commit it to the hands of those who furnished him the poison, which changed him from a man, a citizen, a father, a husband, into a demon; and finally dies that most horrible of all deaths of delirium tremens. Did I say he died? Yes, and your hands ye makers and venders of ardent spirits, murdered him. Your hands snatched him from the very gate of heaven, and plunged him into the undying flames of hell! Your hands murdered that amiable woman, and her helpless babes! Your hands drove these orphan children from their home, their property, clothed in rags, and shut them up bereaved of father and mother, without guardians or friends, in the cold walls of the poor house! Oh, my God, be merciful to those children. And yet Oregon is called a land of liberty.

Send out an armed force with power to seize upon our wives and children and bind them in chains and sell them into perpetual bondage, and still talk of liberty: but do not speak of liberty in a country where a set of men are permitted to go abroad with chains, and bind the minds of husbands and fathers and neighbors; and at the same time pour poisoned madness into the animal, and turn him loose to shed the blood of wives and children and friends, and to bury houses in ruins, and ships in the deep, to consume and convert cities to ashes; or to be his own murderer. When a city is given up to be sacked by a conquering enemy, the women to be ravished, the children to be dashed in pieces, property given to the flames; the survivors as they collect in some secure mountain, can comfort themselves with the thought, an enemy hath done this. It was not husbands that murdered their own wives. It was not fathers that dashed their own children upon the stones. But no such temporary relief can come to these survivors, who sit solitary among the ruins which the trafic in ardent spirits is spreading no less certain through the country. Of all who have been skilled in military tactics, or whose names have been penned upon the catalogue of tyrants, you alone ye sellers of rum, have acquired the power of producing the greatest amount of unmixed misery with the destruction of a given amount of property and life. You have, by the aid of some agency, acquired the power and the unearthly capability of causing the inhabitants of a town, to become the destroyers or their own fortunes and their own familes.

I believe every other heart in this world but yours would be moved by this scene. But if the miseries of others cannot affect you, contemplate those which will overtake you my friends, as soon as the God who watches over us, hears the widows' cry, and numbers the orphan's tears, unless you change your business and seek his pardoning grace. I remember to have read of a virtuous woman who was insulted by a stranger. She agreed to comply with his unlawful request provided he would first comply with hers, which was to hold his hand one hour in a kettle of burning coals. This he said he could not do. How then replied she, do you expect to endure those flames in hell forever, which the base act you propose, would kindle for your soul. My dear sirs, when you again have occasion to fill a vessel for a neighbor, with the poison from your casks, before you lay your hand upon the tap, call for a kettle of burning coals and make the experiment for two hours.

H. H. S.

MR. EDITOR.—In my last I made some remarks upon the proposed amendment to the sixth section of the organic laws of this territory, relating to the striking out the word "Regulate" and inserting "Prohibit in its place; I remarked that to me this question proposed two great principles: The one having a political bearing; and gave briefly my views of its political bearing. I now propose to speak of this question in another view, and as having a more extended influence upon the country. I hope sir, I shall not be led to extend this subject beyond what will be interesting to the readers of the Spectator—still I confess sir, that in continuing it, my own mind and feelings becomes more deeply interested in it, and should I extend this position of my article beyond a proper limit for the columns of your paper, please divide it if you think the thoughts I may express worthy a place in your paper.—Excuse the length of my introduction, and allow me to proceed to the second great principle involved in this question—to wit: The moral influence a correct decision will have. Oregon till one year last December has always had laws amounting to a prohibition of ardent spirits; I know sir, that some boast of their ability and some of the fact, that these prohibitory laws were violated, and consequently they were of no use, and had better be repealed; others again thought that we had better licence the sale of liquor to limit the evil and acquire a revenue to the government. But what has been the result?

The evil has been let loose upon the community and ONE county has granted licences to injure the entire colony—(If more than one county has given licences, the persons knowing the fact will confer a favor, by stating it.)

Has the licensing the sale of liquor diminished the number of illegal venders in it? I boldly affirm it has not.—Has the revenue to the Territory amounted to one hundredth part of the evil that has resulted from the sale of liquors or from the licensing it? I contend sir, that it has not—and I think I shall be able to show it to the satisfaction of any one, but those who will continue to sell and violate the laws under any circumstances!—Before the making and selling was made legal, none but the most desperate and such as did not regard any law upon the subject, engaged in it, since it is licenced, these same individuals have continued to make and sell without licence, and a few who had a little regard for a law, that made a dishonorable business honorable and legal, have taken a licence and keep in countenance all the craft—for I will assure you Mr. Editor, that not one of the whole host of liquor dealers will ever venture to have the licence law enforced against one of the craft,—No, sir, it is next to impossible to get one of them to go before a grand jury and testify to the violation of the licence law—and sir, I challenge you or any other person, to indict a liquor seller, upon the oath of any person who is, directly or indirectly engaged in the making or selling of liquor without a license.

Now if this be the case, and I will appeal to the records of our courts and to facts—and if a single instance can be found I will stand corrected. What I ask is the moral principle involved? Does not this business train up a set of men in our community to violate the laws, to evade the truth, and think light of it? to scatter poverty and disgrace all around them; besides, suppose for a moment that this whole class of liquor dealers were compelled to go to some useful employment—and to cease to destroy any wholesome and useful article, or at least they sell the articles they manufacture into liquor, instead of the liquor, to some honest farmer—what honor would result from it? And suppose we vote to "Prohibit" the introduction, manufacture or sale of ardent spirits in Oregon. Who I ask will be injured by having no liquor? Will the farmer, as a farmer, I can answer for one, I have been a farmer in Oregon for a number of years and have had no liquor;—I do not believe that one of the profession would be injured in the least in person, property, or character, if any rum seller in Oregon, and any rum vessel that may start to come here, were all sunk in the ocean together. Who then are to be benefitted? The mechanic—he does not require it any more than the farmer does, he uses no Camwood to stain his work—If he did, other stains or paints would do just as well; does the physician use it—It is convenient for him to dissolve some of the gums in, and to compound a few of his medicines, and when a rum patient comes, to prescribe a little liquor to gratify his appetite and get rid of him—or, if he is not inclined to use the article himself, he will discourage the patient in the use of it, and give him a better substitute.

Who then needs liquor in Oregon, that we should not vote to "Prohibit" it 'our county?' Does the minister, the lawyer, the student, the editor, the judges, or the governor,—common sense tells us that none of these require ardent spirits to help him to power or to office. Do the makers and venders of ardent spirits require it? If they do, let us as farmers, mechanics, physicians, lawyers, students, judges, and governor, vote to let them go to some other country beside Oregon, to make and sell and drink liquor.

One other view of this question.—

Oregon has never yet had a poor house, alms house, house of refuge, and but one jail—In some counties no grand jury has been needed, except to indict persons for violating the liquor laws in selling without a license.

I ask again, If I vote to allow liquor to be distributed among the white population will you allow the same persons to sell and give it to the Indians? If we take away the liberty of these men in the one case, why not in the other? If they are allowed to sell to the one, they do, and will to the other, and I defy all the laws and all the grand juries and prisons, you can make to prevent it.—Again I ask, what is the moral influence and bearing of this question? If we vote "Prohibit," will we increase the difficulty? will we deprive any man of his liberty if he cannot sell liquor to us, to go to some other country and sell and drink as much as he pleases? What harm will there be Mr. Editor, if all of us vote "Prohibit?" Will Uncle Sam come over and tell us we have done wrong? and that we ought not to treat these liquor sellers to whites and Indians so badly? and especially these liquor makers. The subject is too important to be treated lightly, it involves the present and future happiness of too many, to be passed off with a single article or a passing notice in our paper. I know not your sentiments, and I fear that my evening thoughts upon this question will not be as interesting to others as it is to me, still I give them to you for what they are worth; one thing I am certain of, and that is, if every other voter in Oregon endorses upon the back of his vote "Regulate," mine shall have as plain as I can write "PROHIBIT," if it takes away the last drop of liberty or liquor I ever expect to have—as ever, A. VOTER.

OREGON CITY, March 24, 1848.

DEAR SIR—A short time before I left Waillatpu, I called upon the several Captains of the Regiment and obtained a list of their companies, with the number sick, wounded, &c.

On my arrival at this place, I am informed, that no report has been made to head quarters, of this most important matter to the people of this valley, particularly to those who have connections there.—I therefore send you the lists of three Companies; the others I have mislaid, and will send them to you should I find them.

A few minutes before leaving our camp for this place, I went into the hospital, (a room fitted up for that purpose in the house of Dr. Whitman, deceased,) & saw the sick; some were confined with the measles, but doing very well, those wounded were mending fast, and expressed themselves so to me. The Surgeon of the Army, Dr. Carpenter, appears much devoted to his business and I was well pleased to see they had attention paid them. The room is clean and kept in good order by him. He informed me that he was quite short of medicines. There were seven persons in the hospital all told.

In case you think the above of any importance to the public, you may publish it—hoping, however, you will receive in a few days, all the particulars from the seat of war.

Respectfully, yours, &c.
ROBERT NEWELL.
A Elect

Of the Names of Capt. McKay's Company.

Thomas McKay, *Captain.*
Charles McKay, 1st *Lieutenant.*
Alexander McKay, 2d *do.*
Edward Dupuis, *Orderly Sergeant.*
George Montour, }
Baptiste Dorion, } *Duty Sergeants.*
David Crawford, }
Gideon Pion, }
John Spence,
Richard Linkleter,
John Cunningham,
Charles Beauchemain,
John Gros Louis,
Louis Laplante,
Augustin Russie,
Joseph Lenegratty,
Augustin Delard,
Baptiste S. Laderiste,
Isaac Gervais,
Antoine Poirier,
Louis Montour,
Antoine Plank,
Antoine Lafarte,
John Ampreville,
Oliver Lafarte,
Alexis Vilraise,
Pierre Lacourse,
Joseph Pain,
Nathan English,
Ashby Pearce,
Charles Edwards,
Gideon Gravelle,
Charles Cowenlah,
Antoine Bonaufant,
Nicholas Bird,
Francis Dupre,
William Towy,
Thomas Purvis,
Mongo,
A. J. Thomas,
J. H. Bigler,
Narcise Montizmie, (wounded in the knee.
Antoine Ansure,
Edward Crete.

ROLL OF 2ND COMAANY.

Lawrence Hall, *Captain.*
H. D. O'Bryant, 1st *Lieutenant.*
John Enyart, 2d *do.*
Wm. Sheldon, *Orderly Sergeant.*
William Stokes, }
Peter S. Enyart, } *Duty Sergeants.*
Tho's R. Cornelius, }
Sherry Ross, }
Gilbert Mondon, *Color bearer.*

PRIVATES.

A Enyart,
Thos. Fleming,
D. C. Smith,
R. Yarbrough,
H. N. Stephens,
P. G. Northup, (measles—getting well)
W. W. Walkers,
Robert Walker,
J. Butler,
W. R. Noland,
J. Q. Zachray,
I. W. Smith,
Jos. W. Scott,
Sam'l Y. Cook,
J. W. Lingenfelter,
G. W. Smith,
J. H. Lienberger,
J. J. Garish,
A. Lienberger, (had the measles is well)
A. Kinsey, (had the measles, is well.)
Thomas Kinsey,
John N. Donnie,
J. S. Scoggin,
Samuel Gethard,
A. C. Brown,
Noah Jobe,
Jno. Lousingnot,
F. H. Ramsey,
D. Shumake,
A. Williams,
S. A. Holcomb,
J. N. Green,
D. Harper,
A. Stewart,
J. Elliot,
S. C. Cummings,
Wm. Milbern.

Officers, 9
Privates, 37
Total at Whitman's Station, 46

Left as a Detachment at Ft. Wascopam.

W. Williams,
S. Furgeson,
A. Kennady,
John Holgate,
Marshall Martin,
Oliver Lowden, 6
Total 52

ROLL OF 4TH COMPANY.

H. J. G. Maxon, *Captain.*
G. N. Gilbert, 1st *Lieutenant.*
Wm. P. Hughes, 2d *do.*
Wm. R. Johnson, *Orderly Sergeant.*
O. S. Thomas, }
T. M. Buckner, } *Duty Sergeants.*
Daniel Stewart, }
Joseph R. Rolleton. }

PRIVATES.

Andrew J. Adams,
Thos. Allphine,
A. M. Baxter,
Jackson Beatie,
Wm. Benton,
D. D. Burroughs,
Charles Blair,
Henry Blocker,
Samuel Clark,
John R. Cheaney,
Wm. Chapman,
John M. Cantrel,
Ari Cantrel,
Samuel Chase,
Reuben Crowder,
John W. Crowel,
Samuel Cornelius,
Albert G. Davis,
Manly Danforth,
James Dickson,
S. D. Durbin,
Harvey Evans,
S. D. Earl,
Joseph Earl, [ously.
Samuel Fields, (wounded—not danger.
Albert H. Fish,
Resin D. Foster,
Isaac M. Foster,
John Feat,
Daniel O. Garland,
Andrew Gribble,
Richmond Hays,
Horace Hart,
Wm. Hawkins,
Goalmon Hubbard,
Wm. Hock,
Rufus Johnson,
Isaiah M. Johns,
Wm. A. Jack,
John W. Jackson,
S. B. Knox,
Elias Kearney,
James Killingworth,
James H. Lewis,
J. H. Loughlin,
Davis Lator,
Horace Martin,
Isaac Morgan,
John Miller,
John McCoy, [ously.
N. G. McDonnell, (wounded, danger.
Madison McCulley,
James Officer,
John Patterson,
Richard Pollard,
Henry Pollet,
Frederick Paul,
Wm. Robison,
Wm. Russell,
Wm. M. Smith,
H. M. Smith,
John Striethoff,
Rheubeh Striethoff,
Asa Stone,
Wm. Sherley,
John Vaughn,
Wm. Vaughan,
Jason Wheeler, (wounded—not dangerously.)

THE BODY GUARD OF LOUIS PHILIPPE.—So strict were the precautions taken to guard the person of the King of the French, that 50 sentinels, armed with double barreled guns, mount guard every night in the royal apartments, and from 800 to 600 soldiers and national guards are posted in the other parts of the Tuilleries.—[American Traveler.

From Fort [illegible]

Emigrants to [illegible] in safety, [illegible] lowing directions [illegible]

1st. To [illegible] fires, to prevent [illegible]

2d. To travel [illegible] wagons, and as [illegible] arms.

3d. To keep a guard [illegible] at all times when not [illegible] night). Three or four [illegible] a time will be sufficient [illegible] road.

4th. Never to sleep two [illegible] same camp—but [illegible] short distance, nay [illegible] teams at night, but [illegible] wherever they can.

5th. Always to [illegible] a camp, at a [illegible] brush along the [illegible] bushes about the [illegible] should be kept away [illegible] the Indians cannot [illegible] do mischief.

6th. From the [illegible] River to the Cascades [illegible] diane along the road are [illegible] and treacherous, they are [illegible] and thieves at night. [illegible] have to do with them [illegible] enemies the better for [illegible] be kept at a distance [illegible] away by day and [illegible] cionally throughout the [illegible] know you are [illegible]

The Rogue' River [illegible] better but more dangerous [illegible] wish to trade horses ([illegible] stolen), skins, [illegible] ammunition, but it is not safe [illegible] trade them these articles [illegible] to arm them, for they [illegible] steal your property [illegible] have an opportunity [illegible] the Umpqua's and of [illegible] dangerous [illegible] robbed and [illegible] you should [illegible] ing the U[illegible] service which [illegible] them to [illegible]

7th. From [illegible] enters the R[illegible] course (north [illegible] the Cajeux [illegible] by the road [illegible] to prevent [illegible] off, but [illegible]

[illegible]

Mr. A[illegible] sincere you will [illegible] the well [illegible] would conduct [illegible] I would advise [illegible] if practicable to [illegible] avoid some bad [illegible] eight days travel.

If the road still goes Fort Hall, it [illegible] be as follows.

From Fort Hall, to Johnston's Falls on Snake river, [illegible]

Good camp to the big spring 2 miles above the falls. Crossing of Cajeux creek, [illegible]

A rough road and scarce of grass, the last water to be the crossing of Fall creek, [illegible] miles above Cajeux.

Up Cajeux creek, [illegible]

At the crossing of this creek the roads fork, the [illegible] route continues down [illegible] river, the southern route goes up the creek, [illegible] along the Cajeux, and [illegible] plenty.

To Goose Creek, [illegible]

The road when it leaves the waters of Cajeux creek, follows up a brook into a narrow rocky pass of the mountains, [illegible] it is 8 or 9 miles to the [illegible] water, two springs there a mile apart, the next water is there 8 miles from Goose creek, a good camp—Road hilly and rough.

Up Goose Creek [illegible]

Good wood and good [illegible] —The last camp on the waters of Goose creek is a [illegible] spring, on the north side of a hollow, and opposite to the place the road [illegible]

First spring in Hot Spring valley.

Crooked rough road, [illegible]

Along Hot Spring valley, [illegible]

From the first to the [illegible] miles to the next water, 8 or more to some sulphur [illegible] 10 miles to the next [illegible] from which there is plenty of grass and water to the [illegible] the valley. The [illegible] from which the valley [illegible] name, is about 8 miles [illegible] the head of the valley [illegible]

First water [illegible] river,

Ogden's River, [illegible]

The road [illegible] round the S. [illegible] hills, and water [illegible] right [illegible] stream [illegible] about 6 miles [illegible]