[illegible] what is to do so? [illegible] of Mary Lundie Duncan, [illegible] her fourth year, her little [illegible] struck her in a fit of anger [illegible] turned the other cheek, and [illegible] 'There, Corie,' The uplifted [illegible] was dropped, and when the child [illegible] asked who taught her that, she replied that she heard her papa read it one [illegible] out of the Bible, at prayer time. This is not only an evidence that the child early gave her understanding to what was read to her, but a hint to all [illegible] that it is not a matter of moment [illegible] very young children are made to [illegible] at domestic duties; for not only [illegible] the habit acquired of waiting on God in the way he has appointed, but the mind in its flickering attention, gleans some precious things which are stored up amongst its treasures.

THE SPECTATOR.

AARON E. WAIT, EDITOR—W. P. HUDSON, PRINTER.

Oregon City, June 15, 1848.

ERRATA.—In the twenty-third line from the top, in the first column of the third page, of our last number, for "have" read has.

"VOX POPULI."—A communication over this name, appears in to-day's paper. We shall notice it at another time. It is a question of general interest to the people of Oregon, and should be fairly discussed.

News from the Army.

We have before us two letters; one by Col. Taylor, addressed to Gen. Lovejoy, and the other by Mr. Craig, who has resided for some time in the Nez Perces country, addressed to Gen. Palmer; the substance of which we give below. A party under Lieutenant Enyart, left Ft. Waters on the 16th ult., for Ft. Wascopam, to take up a further supply of provisions to the army. This party reached Ft. Wascopam on the 24th, and on the 26th ult. left that place, for Ft. Waters, with 40 barrels of flour, and three of salt. It was arranged, that Col. Waters, and Col. Lee, each with a part of the Regiment, were to proceed and overtake the murderers and if possible capture them —hence the rumors, that the murderers fled, upon the approach of our forces, leaving wives, children, and property, [illegible] probably true. It is hoped that the army has been successful in securing the property of the murderers. The generous and patriotic proceedings of the Ladies of this valley, has had a happy influence in the army. In another column will be found an approving expression, by the army, of the laudable efforts of the ladies to relieve and encourage them.

FORT WALLA WALLA, May 16, 1848.

Dear Sir—The Little Chief of the Nez Perces, has come from the mountains and joined the army, with five other Nez Perces, and we are preparing to march after the Cayuses. The Old Looking-glass says, that a great many more of the Nez Perces will join the army. They all appear anxious, that the murderers should be taken. Colonel Waters will take a part of the army, and Col. Lee the other part, and proceed after Telokite.

I will write to you again, after our return, and communicate the result of the expedition.

Yours, &c.

WM. CRAIG.

FORT WALLA WALA,
May 29, 1848.

GEN'L A. L. LOVEJOY,

Dear Sir:—I have just time to drop a line by Father Gonet. I arrived here as he was on his horse, leaving for the valley.

The army of 400 men are yet out, in the Nez Perces' country, gathering up the stock of the murderers, who have all fled leaving their country and stock, so says Indian report. A part of the army is following on after some of the murderers in hopes of overtaking them. The murderers have fled towards Fort Boisa, or Fort Hall, but as they have left their stock, and families, there is no hope of overtaking them.

Young chief says, that his brother, Five crows is going to give himself up, and be tried by our laws in the valley. Five crows has got well and is about the Grand rounds.

Tom Suckie is near Fort Boisa, where some of the other murderers have made for. We look every day now, for a part of the army in at the fort, with the stock taken, and feel in hopes that a majority of the men can leave in time to get home and attend to the harvest.

Nothing but the number of men that [illegible] up here quelled the Indians into submission, as they heretofore have had no idea of the force, and resolution of the Americans. And it is believed, it will have a great influence over all the tribes up here,—as all are suing for peace.

In much haste, Yours &c,

J. TAYLOR.

N. B. All the above are Indian reports.

☞Attendance upon the Supreme Court, last week, and upon the Circuit Court, this week, accounts for the lack of editorial matter in our present number.

☞It is said that there are American cows and oxen, on this side of the Columbia river, opposite the "Two Rivers," supposed to have been driven to that place from the Dalles, by the Indians residing at the "Two Rivers." These Indians, are said to be quite saucy, while the Columbia river Indians, generally, are peaceable and humble.

Election Returns.

Official returns have come in but from two counties. We give returns as far as we have heard them, which, in relation to the more remote counties may, or may not be correct. There is some doubt in relation to the vote upon the proposed amendment of the Organic Law, touching the introduction &c, &c, of ardent spirits. One thing is true, Clackamas county—the place where the evils of intemperance are most sensibly seen and felt, has done nobly. Two hundred and thirty-five votes were cast for Prohibit, and thirty-eight for Regulate.

In Clackamas County A. L. Lovejoy, G. L. Curry and J. S. Snook are elected Representatives, William Holmes, Sheriff and F. Tevis, Coroner.

In Tualatin County Ralph Wilcox, S. R. Thurston and P. H. Burnett, Representatives, and R. E. Wiley, Sheriff.

In Yam Hill County Wm. J. Martin, A. J. Hembree and L. A. Rice, Representatives, and —— Baker, Sheriff.

Champoeg County —— Gains, W. J. Bailey, Wm. Porteous and R. Newell, Representatives.

Polk County O. Russel, Judge Moran and Representatives.

Clatsop County —— Thompson Representative.

Vancouver County, A. Lee Lewis, Representative.

BURGLARY.—Some villain entered the west upper window of the H. B. Co's store in this city, on Tuesday night last, and stole about $6,50 in cash. The work was undoubtedly that of a white man, and one well acquainted in the store—as upon being pursued by the person sleeping in the store, he (the thief) made his escape by way of the cellar door.

"Glorious Fourth."

By reference to another column, our readers will perceive that arrangements have been made to celebrate the seventy third anniversary of American Independence, in this city. Arrangements have been made, by the committee, with Mr. Magruder of the City Hotel, by which a large number of citizens can be accommodated with an excellent dinner at the small sum of $1,50 per couple. The Hon. Judge Lancaster has consented to deliver the oration, and, undoubtedly it will be worth hearing. Every thing will be done by the committee of arrangements, as well as Mr. Magruder, to make the celebration pleasant and joyous. We hope there will be a general attendance of the citizens—a universal public. We understand that there will be a ball, in the evening, at the City Hotel—this is no way connected with the *celebration proper*.

Journal of the Weather for April and May, 1848.

April 1st, showery.
2d, pleasant, a few drops of rain about noon.
3d, pleasant,
4th, "
5th, "
6th, "
7th, rain.
8th, rain, until 2 P. M.
9th, pleasant.
10th, "
11th, " quite warm.
12th, pleasant and quite warm.
13th, " " " "
14th, " " " "
15th, " " " "
16th, " " " "
17th, " " " "
18th, " " " "
19th, " " " "
20th, " " " "
21st, " " " "
22d, rain from half past 3 P. M.
23d, some clouds in forenoon, sprinkle of rain at noon.
24th, pleasant most of the day, some rain after 4 P. M.
25th, rain last night, cloudy in morning, balance of day pleasant.
26th, pleasant.
27th, "
28th, cloudy, some rain.
29th, pleasant.
30th, morning cloudy—afternoon pleasant.

May 1st, pleasant.
2d, forenoon pleasant—afternoon cloudy and rain.
3d, cold rain at intervals.
4th, clouds and sunshine at intervals.
5th, some rain,
6th, afternoon rain and thunder.
7th, pleasant.
8th, "
9th, " quite warm.
10th, " " "
11th, " " "
12th, " " "
13th, " " "
14th, " " "
15th, " " "
16th, " " "
17th, " " "
18th, rain last night, some rain during the day.
19th, rain and sunshine at intervals.
20th, " " " " "
21st, " " " " "
22d, rain most of the day.
23d, considerable rain.
24th, " "
25th, rain most of the day.
26th, some rain.
27th, " "
28th, pleasant.
29th, "
30th, forenoon cloudy, afternoon rain
31st, rain at intervals.

Much more rain fell during the last month, than in any of the last winter months. Some of the early sown wheat has failed in consequence of the rains; but we are inclined to the opinion, from all we can learn, that the crops, as a whole, are improved from them.

We had no expectation of finding "six months of rain, and six months of drought" in Oregon, but the spring and summer, thus far, have brought much more rain, than we expected to see.

CROPS—TROOPS.—The crops look remarkably fine, and the attention of the farmers are naturally turned towards the means of saving them. And we are happy in being able to announce, that orders have been issued for the discharge of the troops, except a sufficient number to garrison the different forts, if the situation of affairs in the Indian country will admit of it.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Pursuant to notice, numerous citizens met at the City Hotel, Oregon City, on the evening of the 10th inst. for the object of making arrangments to celebrate the anniversary of American Independence. The meeting being called to order and the object explained by G. L. Curry, J. M. Wair was called to the Chair and F. Prigg appointed Secretary.

On motion the citizens from neighboring counties were invited to take part in the proceedings.

On motion, *Resolved*, That this meeting is favorable to the celebration of the 4th of July, 1848, and that we celebrate it accordingly.

On motion the Chairman was desired to appoint five persons to constitute a Committee of Arrangement, who named F. Prigg, Hugh Burns, M. Crawford, Noyes Smith, and H. Straight. On motion the above committee were authorized to call a meeting whenever they may deem necessary, with power to add to their number and to act as seems best to carry out the intentions of this meeting.

On motion the citizens of Oregon generally were invited to co operate and participate in the festivities of the day—when the meeting adjourned.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE COMMITTEE.

OREGON CITY, June 12th, 1848.

TO THE HON. COLUMBIA LANCASTER—

Dear Sir:—The committee of arrangements for the purpose of celebrating the ensuing 4th of July at this place, beg to tender their respects, and would humbly solicit your aid on that occasion, to deliver an oration or address suitable for the happy and glorious 4th—trusting that your answer will accede to our hopes and wishes. Permit us to beg that it may be as early as convenient.

Yours with the highest respect,

FRED'C. PRIGG,
Chairman.

MULTNOMAH CITY, June 13th 1848.

To FRED'C. PRIGG Esq.,

Chairman of the committee, appointed for the purpose of making arrangements for the celebration of the ensuing 4th of July at Oregon City.

SIR:—Your communication of yesterday is received, wherein the committee, through their chairman, "solicit" my "aid on that occasion, to deliver an oration, or address, suitable for the happy and glorious fourth."

I know of no good reason, why I cannot "accede" to the "wishes" of the committee; and join the citizens of Oregon City and its vicinity, in celebrating the anniversary of the American Independence.

All who love the sacred name of FREEDOM, should *assemble*, with their *children*, in different places in this distant wilderness; and in a *proper manner*, show *thankful hearts* for the *inestimable privileges*, which have resulted to the AMERICAN NATION, by the act of JULY 4TH, 1776.

Accept sir, for yourself, and in behalf of the committee, my sincere thanks for the honor thus conferred upon me; and while I ever shall feel proud of the distinction, it will be with diffidence, that I shall attempt an address "suitable for the happy and glorious fourth."

Respectfully Yours,

COLUMBIA LANCASTER.

The Beggar.

FROM THE FRENCH.

Many years since, when I was a young man about twenty years of age, I used very frequently to spend Sunday with my mother who resided at Versailles, this being the only day of the week on which I could leave Paris. I generally walked as far as the Barrier, and thence I took a seat in one of the public carriages to my mother's house —When I happened to be too early for the diligence, I used to stop and converse with a beggar, whose name was Anthony, and who regularly took his station at the Barrier de Passy, where in a loud voice he solicited alms from every one that passed, with a degree of perseverance that was really astonishing. I generally gave him a trifle without inquiring whether he deserved it or not, partly because I had got into the habit of doing so, and partly to get rid of his importunities. One day in summer as I waited for the diligence, I found Anthony at his usual post, exerting his accustomed form of petition. "For the love of heaven, bestow your alms on a poor man—Messieurs, Mesdames, the smallest trifle will be greatfully received.

While Anthony was in this manner pouring his exclamation into the ears of every one who came within the reach of his voice, a middle-aged man, of respectable appearance joined us. He had a pleasant expression of countenance, was very well dressed, and it might be seen at a glance that he was a man in good circumstances. Here was a fit subject for the beggar, who quickly made his advances, proclaiming in a loud voice his poverty, and solicited relief.

"You need not be a beggar unless you please," replied the gentleman, "when you have an income of ten thousand crowns."

"You are pleased to jest sir," said Anthony.

"By no means," said the gentleman, "I never was more serious in my life. Listen to me, my friend. You perceive that I am well dressed—and I tell you that I have every thing that a reasonable man need desire."

"Ah, sir, you are a fortunate man."

"Well, my friend, I would not have been so if I had sat and begged as you are doing."

"I have no other means of obtaining my living."

"Are you lame?"

"No, sir."

"You are not blind, nor deaf, and you certainly are not dumb, as every passer-by can testify. Listen: I shall tell you my history in a few words. Some fifteen or twenty years ago I was a beggar like yourself;—at length I began to see it was very disgraceful to live on the bounty of others, and I resolved to abandon this shameful way of life as soon as I possibly could. I quitted Paris, and went into the provinces—begged for old rags. The people were very kind to me, and in a short time, I returned to Paris with a tolerable large bundle of rags of every description. I carried them to a paper-maker who bought them at a fair price. I went on collecting, until to my great joy, my finances enabled me to purchase rags, so that I was no longer forced to beg for them. At length, by diligence and industry, I became rich enough to buy an ass with two panniers, and they saved me both time and labor. My business increased; the paper makers found that I dealt honestly with them; I never palmed off bad rags for good ones; I prospered, and see the result. In place of being a poor despised beggar, I have ten thousand crowns a year, and two houses in one of the best streets in Paris. If, then, my friend, you can do no better, begin as a rag merchant. And here, he continued, "is a crown to set you up in your new trade; it is more than I had, in addition, please to take notice, that if I find you here another Sunday I shall report you to the police."

On saying this, the old gentleman walked off, leaving Anthony and myself in a state of great surprise. Indeed the beggar had been so much interested in the history he had heard, that he stood with open mouth, and eyes, in mute astonishment, nor had he even power to solicit alms from two well dressed ladies, who passed at that moment. I could not help being struck with the story, but I had no time to comment upon it, as the diligence had arrived, in which I seated myself and pursued my way. From that period I lost sight of the beggar; whether the fear of the police, or the hopes of gaining ten thousand crowns a year, had wrought the change, I was not aware: it is sufficient to say, that from that day forward he was never seen at the Barrier.

Many years afterwards, it happened that business called me to Tours. In strolling through the city, I stopped into a book-seller's shop to purchase a new work that had made some noise. I found there four young men, all busily employed, while a stout, good looking man was giving them orders, as he walked up and down with an air of importance. I thought I had seen the face of the bookseller before, but I could not for a moment tell, until he spoke, and then I discovered him to be my old friend Anthony. The recognition was mutual; he grasped my hand and led me [illegible] well furnished parlor [illegible] kindness upon me, [illegible] his history from the time [illegible] Barrier. With the [illegible] ger, he began, as he [illegible] purchase rags. He made money—became the partner of a paper manufacturer—married his daughter—in short his hopes were fulfilled—his ambition gratified, and he could easily count his income at ten thousand crowns.—He prayed every day for blessings on his benefactor, who had been the means of raising him from the degraded condition of a common beggar. Anthony is so convinced of the evil and sin of idleness, and of subsisting on the charity of others, that, while liberal and kind to those who are willing to work, no entreaties, no speculation ever prevailed on him to bestow a single sous on those who would not help themselves.

HAPPINESS.—All other blessings in the world are incomplete without content.—With it, we are happy; without it, we can never be so. And contentment is one of the easiest attainments in life. It depends only on the actual enjoyment of what we have, without thinking of acquiring that which we have not. But we all of us have our separate desires. When we gratify them, we express our satisfaction, when they are absent we sigh for them, and all the while we over estimate the value of those objects, and never consider the paralizing influence they exercise over our happiness. Regardless of what lies in our own hands, we grasp at an object; perhaps it is difficult to reach: but we attain it, and when we do so, we let it go—only to pursue some other. Thus we make our lives an endless chase after shadows; and thus are we ever running after new means—neglecting to use those we have already mastered. And our end is happiness! that frequent and familiar term so little understood. Yes, all this excessive vehemence, which actuates us in the chase of such a variety of objects, proceeds from the ignorant apprehensions that we cannot secure happiness by too many methods. But a few—a very few, dexterously managed—are sufficient. Where contentment dwells also; oftener in the cottage than in the palace—more frequently with toil and hardship than with luxuries and refinements—by so many deemed the surest way and means to live happy and satisfied. Oh! useless delights! oh, unsatisfactory pleasures. Happiness, soft and amiable, full of virtues and good humor, knows no distinction of persons, but dwells among all conditions of mankind. She takes up her abode with evenness of disposition and serenity of mind. Those who are surrounded with abilities and stirred on by excitements to gratify their passions, are many removes from happiness. We ramble far abroad to find that which is concealed at home.

A BOLD FEAT.—A correspondent of the Louisville Journal, who visited the White Sulphur Springs by the route of the Great Kenhawa, says: "At the Hawk's Nest, near Charlestown, a sublime precipice 1,100 feet high, and commanding a view for miles, of the rushing and foaming waters of New river, a remarkable feat was performed a few years ago by a married lady from Mississippi. Ten feet below the edge of this terrific height, which many men will not approach nearer than thirty yards, there is a bench of stone, of some dozen feet in circumference. To this rock, in spite of the expostulations of her affrighted husband, the lady descended. When she began to rescend, her husband cried to her not to look back, and with his assistance she regained the summit, pale as her handkerchief. Her ambition was fully gratified; she had done what no other woman had ever done, or will ever do, and what she will never attempt again."

INCIDENT OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.—On the morning of our national birthday, the 4th of July, 1776, when the declaration of the American Independence was made—when the Committee, previously appointed to draft that instrument, made their report thro' their chairman, Thomas Jefferson—and by whom it was read the house paused—hesitated. That instrument, they saw, cut them off from the mercy of Great Britain. They saw with prophetic vision all the horrors of a sanguinary war—carnage and desolation passed in swift review before them.—They saw the prospect of having riveted still more closely upon their already chafed and bleeding limbs the chains of slavery. The house seemed to waver—silence deep and solemn, reigned throughout the hall of the spacious capitol. Every countenance indicated that deep meditation was at work; and the solemn reckonings were calling for double energy. At this fearful crisis, when the very destiny of the country seemed to be suspended upon the action of a moment, the silence—the painful silence was broken. An aged patriarch arose—a venerable and stately form, his head white with the frost of many years. He cast on the assembly a look of inexpressible interest and unconquerable determination; while on his visage his hue of age was lost in the burning patriotism that fired his cheek. "There is" said he "a tide in the affairs of men, a nick of time. We perceive it now before us.—That noble instrument upon your table, which insures immortality to its author, should be subscribed this very morning, by every pen in the house. He who will not respond to its accords and strain every nerve to carry into effect its provisions, is unworthy the name of a freeman. Although these gray hairs must descend into the sepulchre, I would infinitely rather they should descend thither by the hand of the public executioner, than desert at this crisis the sacred cause of my country." The patriarch sat down, and forthwith the declaration was signed by every member