

OREGON SPECTATOR.

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way,"

Vol. 3.

Oregon City, (Oregon Territory,) Thursday, July 13, 1848.

No. 1

For the Spectator.

A Tour in the North end of Middle Oregon.

Ma. Editor—For the military operations of the last campaign, I refer you to the proper officers and to the page of the historian.

But knowing your predilections for Middle Oregon, and having recently taken a considerable stroll over the northern portion of it—though not accustomed to keeping a diary, or journalising in any way—I took these few rough notes specially for you.

Friday, May 26.—Having been long since apprised of the evil conspiracies and machinations of the Cayuses, and other Indians against our missionaries at Tuhimakin, and being apprised, on yesterday, by letters from the missionaries at that place, of their recent removal to a Hudson's Bay Post for protection, and being now on the head of Poluse river, within 180 miles of their station, 60 men volunteered under Major Magno to go and tender aid to our brother and sister Americans whose lives we considered every hour exposed to danger. Set out at noon, traveled due north 25 miles over rolling prairie, scattering pine timber—soil similar to the best upland in Missouri; encamped on the north fork of Poluse river.

Saturday, May 27.—Traveled about 40 miles to-day, over land that in soil and appearance was similar to that of yesterday—vegetation rich and luxuriant.

Sunday, 28.—Country becomes more broken and gravelly, soil not so good—timber increasing—evidently approaching a stream; traveled 40 miles and encamped on the Spokane river. (a branch of the Columbia,) a beautiful and very rapid stream, near the size of the Willamette—the Indians very kindly assisted us in crossing in their canoes.

Monday, 29.—Crossed the river, and saw a number of the Spokans who lived close by. After traveling 10 miles across the mountain, we came in sight of one of nature's "most sweet and peaceful scenes" that I ever beheld—a perfectly level prairie valley, of the richest soil and vegetation—about 10 miles long and 3 wide; at the southeast corner of which stood the neat little buildings and pleasure gardens of the mission—the whole surrounded by lofty pines, covering the hills, which gave it the appearance of a grand amphitheatre. Near the houses and gardens, and at the foot of a lofty hill, nature pours forth one of her sweetest little fountains, which, in the language of the natives, is called "Tshimakain"; hence the name of the mission. We had just arrived, and unfurled our banner from the top of the house, when Messrs. Eels & Walker, with young Mr. Lewis, having heard we were coming, came from Colville. It was a meeting of joy. They seemed incapable of expressing their gratitude and thanks for the little protection and assistance we had come to offer; they did not fear the least from their own Indians; yet, considering the precarious, not to say dangerous condition of affairs throughout the whole Indian territory, they thought it best for both themselves and the board, that, for a while at least, they withdraw until matters assume a more pacific aspect. They had come to that conclusion before our arrival; therefore, their joy at our presence.

Tuesday, 30.—Missionaries set out today for Fort Colville, 70 miles, to bring their families on the way to the Willamette. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, waited at the mission for the return of the families. Saturday, June 5.—Missionaries and their families all come. Truly like sweet flowers in a lonesome wild is the appearance of lovely women and children in a savage land. A number of their Indians came in to-day to talk with and bid adieu to their friends. They asked many questions concerning the length of their absence, and on being told that when all things became calm again, their teachers would return, they seemed much better satisfied. They gave the Indians a number of little presents of domestic articles and vessels of small value, but amounting to a great deal with them. In the evening we started, (leaving young Mr. Lewis there with horses to take the remainder of the moveable property to Colville, to whom and to his worthy father many thanks are due for their kind protection, and assistance of the missionaries at that place from the first outbreaking of hostilities,) and came 6 or 8 miles, crossed Spokane

river and encamped for the night. The next day being Sabbath, we rested.

Sunday, June 4.—Had Divine service twice in camp to-day, and as I listened to the devout strains of the sweet Psalmist, "Sweet is the work my God and King, To praise thy name give thanks and sing," uttered by the soft and plaintive voice of woman, I was involuntarily led to exclaim: "There is no harp on earth so sweet As the human voice Divine!"

Shortly after, we had service in another part of the camp, performed in the language of the natives—a number of them having followed us that far to take a last and affectionate leave of their preceptors. I am much better pleased with the Spokans than any other Indians I have seen, and I have reason to hope that the missionary labors at that place have not been in vain.

Monday, June 5.—This morning bid farewell, for the last time, to all the Spokans, (save two who came with us to Snake river) traveled about 35 miles over a most beautiful rolling country, and encamped on Rock creek.

Tuesday, 6.—Traveled about 25 miles to-day, passed a beautiful lake some 8 or 10 miles long, covered with innumerable fowl. This lake is the head of Poluse river; country broken; encamped at a large ledge of basaltic rock.

Wednesday, 7.—Passed the day quite agreeably in the company of Madam Walker, conversing on the natural history of the region, character of the natives, their manners and customs, volcanic eruptions, tertiary, or igneous and aqueous geological formations. "An intelligent and virtuous woman, her price is far above rubies." Encamped on the Poluse river.

Thursday, 8.—Passed this morning near the falls of Poluse, which I am told, if not in size, will, at least in height and beauty, compare with the Genesee or Niagara. I regretted much not learning that we passed near them, till it was too late. Crossed Snake river at noon in Poluse canoes, and came on and encamped near the place where, a few weeks before, had commenced our long and hard battle on the Tucanon.

Friday, 9.—Started early, and came to Tuhie about noon, where we encamped—beautiful country.

Saturday, 10.—Made an early start and reached Wailatpu about 1 P. M. "Twas a very sad and trying scene to them to witness the mouldering ruins of the former habitation of their worthy brother and sister. They rested but an hour or two, and went out a few miles and encamped till Monday, when they will continue their way to the valley of the Willamette. May our good citizens there give them a welcome reception—where, may they live in peace, contentment and happiness, until ordered elsewhere by those for whom they labor; and that they and their children may forever enjoy the smiles of the great God of the seraphim and heathen, is the heart's sentiment of a

RAMBLER.

For the Spectator.

Ma. Editor—Would it not be well to open a place in the columns of the Spectator for children's instruction and amusement? They are a part and parcel of ourselves; they form a chief part of our social joys and comforts, and should we not open to their joyous hearts and active minds, a theme of interest, found in many of our excellent periodicals east of the mountains? We are doing nobly in sustaining so well our present publications, but are not able to support, as yet, perhaps, one exclusively for children. Let us take particular care of the wants of our youth, for, as we train them, they will be our glory or our shame; as they advance to occupy our places in the councils of our nation, or as heads of families, they take their place side by side with us. I have seen the following idea somewhere expressed, and I think with great truth: "No young person can cherish a wicked and vile character, and at the same time love the society of the young." How true it is that the gross feelings of an unruly wayward youth are uncongenial to the soft and purer heart of an infant, untainted as yet with the cold deceptions of a wicked generation of persons. Who can not look back with sorrow at the first falsehood, even though it appeared at the time to be but an equivocation, and had the semblance of an excuse to back it. Let us watch closely the first budgings of a wicked heart in our child; let us careful-

ly, calmly and firmly check it, and, when penitent, show a free and full forgiveness. But let us also show to our child the great abhorrence which the great God has to an open, or a concealed falsehood. D. C. W. B.

The First Falsehood.

There once lived in a city, far over the mountains, a little boy and girl, who had good parents to tell them what was right and what was wrong. They lived in a big brick house, around which grew very many pretty flowers. On one side of the house was a wide porch and a good brick walk under the porch, so that when the weather was stormy they could play under the porch and be dry. On the other side, and at one end of the house, there grew honeysuckles, snowballs, grapevines, rosebushes, amongst which was a large bush of white roses which had climbed to the top of the wall, and dropping its graceful head, nearly covered the second story window from view. The honeysuckle, joining with the rose in summer time, covered the window entirely. Beneath this window, as well as over a large garden, there grew daffodils, tulips and a great many other very beautiful flowers. The mother of this little boy and girl was very fond of these flowers, and bestowed very great care upon them, visiting them daily, weeding them, and during the hot summer days, watering them in order to keep them from perishing. This mother used to take this little boy and girl out into the garden with her, and teach them the names of the different shrubs, plants and flowers, also how to take care of them. She gave them a little corner for themselves, and allowed them flowers of their own to cultivate. The mother was not unmindful of their wants, and while she cultivated this beautiful garden, she forgot not to train her little children in the right way. One day this little boy had done wrong, and his good mother knowing that he had done wrong, punished him, for she feared that he might grow up a bad man. As soon as the little boy was whipped he ran away into the garden, and, looking all around to see if any one was there, he went into the daffodils under the shaded window, and broke one of them off, and ran out of the garden as if nothing had been done. His mother seeing him go so quickly into the garden, suspected something wrong, so she went up stairs and peeped through the rosebush and honeysuckle, she caught him at his bad work. She called him to her as soon as he stopped out of the garden, and punished him for his act of deception and mischief. Should the mother have asked her little boy about it after a short time, he would perhaps have added a lie to his conduct already bad enough, but she waited not to talk or punish in the future, but at once told her son of his great wickedness, and punished him as a warning for the future. "He that spareth his rod hateth his son; but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes." Prov. xiii. c. 24 v. The good mother has been long since gathered home to her fathers and her God: the little boy has grown to be a man; and although removed more than a thousand miles from that beautiful garden and the good father and sister of his youth, he yet recollects with pleasure the kind mother who kept him from the first falsehood. D. C. W. B.

For the Spectator.

Mr. Editor—The within is intended for publication, and in connection with it (if it meet your approbation,) I should be pleased to say, for the information of any who may wish to join the Colonizing Company, that there are now, in the Cayuse country, grist and saw mills, blacksmith's anvil and bellows, with some tools, a quantity of iron, plows, harrows, hoes, a crop of wheat, pease, potatoes and corn—with almost every convenience and facility for forming a settlement. These, in connection with the superior and peculiar adaptation of that section of country to the growth of wool, raising of horses and cattle—hold out inducements to the husbandman not equalled by any portion of Willamette valley—while the climate, for health, and the scenery for beauty, cannot be excelled by any spot of earth. Respectfully, H. A. G. LEE.

In consideration of the barbarous and insufferable conduct of the Cayuse Indians, as portrayed in the massacre of the American families at Wailatpu, and the subsequent course of hostilities against the Americans generally; and with a view to

inflict upon them a just and proper punishment, as well as to secure and protect our fellow-citizens, immigrating from the United States to this territory, against a course of reckless aggressions so long and uniformly practised upon them by the said Cayuse Indians; after consultation with His Excellency, GEO. ASHNETT, Gov. O. T., and with his advice and consent, I, H. A. G. LEE, Superint' of Indian Affairs, hereby declare the territory of said Cayuse Indians forfeited by them, and justly subject to be occupied and held by American citizens, resident in Oregon. To encourage such citizens to occupy and hold said territory, Captain Philip F. Thompson of Yamhill county, James Taylor, Esq., of Clatsop county, and all their associates, with all others wishing to settle there, are hereby authorized to take and hold land claims within the territory of the Cayuse Indians, according to the laws of Oregon, regulating the taking and holding of land claims; and it is also understood that no treaty stipulations shall, hereafter, be entered into with said Indians prejudicial to the interests of such settlers, while they conform to the laws of the land.

In testimony of which, I subscribe my name.

H. A. G. LEE,

Supt. I. A. T. O.

INDIAN DEPARTMENT,
Oregon City, July 6, 1848.

OREGON CITY, June 24, 1848.

Sir—Inclosed is a letter from William McBean, Esq., Chief Trader of the Hon. H. B. Co. at Ft. Nez Percé, containing some intelligence relative to Indian affairs, which may be read with some interest.

In connection with the transaction reported in that letter, allow me to say that a reward of 50 blankets has been offered for the capture and delivery of any one of the principal murderers—such as Telowkoit, Tam Sucky, &c., or half that amount for their scalps; and 25 blankets for any one of the common men concerned in the massacre. This reward was offered upon the faith of a subscription, which was gotten up in the regiment, after it was resolved that it was useless for the regiment to pursue the flying enemy farther. The fact that such a reward was offered, was not known to Serpent Jaune at the time referred to in McBean's letter; but I am happy to say, it was known to the Nez Percés, and favorably considered by them; and that I have good reason to believe, that some of the most influential men amongst them are now laboring to gain that reward.

Permit me to intrude a little farther, and say, for the information of all concerned, that it is desirable that the peace of the country should not be endangered by missionaries exposing themselves to the fate of our esteemed and lamented friends at Wailatpu. In accordance with this desire, an opportunity was offered Rev'd Messrs. Eels & Walker, making their escape from the casualties of savages' treachery unawed by efficient military protection; and I am truly glad that they improved that opportunity, and are now safe, and I hope, pleasantly enjoying the society of friends in this city. Upon the same principle, a note was dropt the Rev. Father as I passed Wascopam, a copy of which I enclose.

Respectfully,

H. A. G. LEE,

Sup. Ind. Affairs.

FT. WASCOPAM, June 15, 1848.

Rev'd Messieurs.—As Superintendent of Indian Affairs, it becomes my duty to inform you, with all due respect to your sacred calling, that it is desirable, no farther missionary effort should be made with any Indians east of the Cascade mountains, until the presence of well organized and disciplined troops, under command of United States officers, shall render such efforts safe and judicious.

At present, the relations between the whites and Indians, are too precarious to allow missionary labors with the Indians, to be either prudent or effective of good.

So soon as circumstances will allow, I shall take much pleasure in throwing wide the door of missionary labors amongst the natives, to all christian missionaries; at present, prudence demands that it should be closed against all.

With much respect,

I have the honor to be,

Messieurs, your obt' serv't,

H. A. G. LEE, Supt. I. A.
To Messieurs. BLANCHETT.

Respect good men when in their presence if you do not fear them.

PORT NEZ PERCE, June 4, 1848.

Dear Sir—I lose no time in communicating with you, as I am just put in possession of information which is of great importance to you all, and which I believe to be correct. Patatis or Pierre, who is encamped about 7 miles up the Columbia, with a small party of Walla Wallas, curing salmon, was sent to me by Serpent Jaune, to inform me that, as soon as he reached the Yakima, a day's march from here, he fell in with one of the murderers, whom he got tied by his young men and hung on the spot. He then started in search of another one by the name of Thomas—he who killed the American that attended the grist mill—he was said to be a short distance up upon another river; but as Serpent Jaune sent his messenger when starting to go after him, I cannot say what may be his fate. From this information, you will be the best judge, whether you should send a party immediately to assist Serpent Jaune, in case this Thomas might be protected by others. Depending on Patatis more than on Serpent Jaune, I believe the report to be correct, and that there is no treacherous design in it.

The good opinion entertained towards me, by the officers and men, is certainly flattering, and through you, sir, I beg to express my humble, but sincere acknowledgments to them, and trust that my conduct will be so regulated as to merit a continuation of the same.

I feel particularly thankful to you, sir, and the Doctor, for the anxiety evinced in regard to my health, and that of my family—it is merely a cold with which we have been troubled; however, I inform you both that we are on the recovery, so that it will supersede the necessity of sending medicines.

With esteem and regard,
I remain, dear sir, yours truly,
WILLIAM McBEAN.
Qr. Master, S. H. GOODRUE.

From our Extra of the 1st inst.

IMPORTANT NEWS!!!

Very late from Europe—Revolution in France—Abdication of the Throne by Louis Philippe—Republican Government organized—Probable peace with Mexico.

By the arrival of the "Eveline," Capt. Goodwin, we have received the "Polynesian" of June 2d, last, which brings intelligence of one of the most sudden, unexpected, tremendous and overwhelming outbursts of popular feeling, which was ever before anywhere exhibited!! We see no notice of any further news from the United States, than that contained in the following, which in no way particularly relates to Oregon. The Polynesian copies from the "Britannia," of Feb. 26.

READ! READ!!

Each post has hitherto brought only intelligence of the spread of insurrection, of the disaffection of the National Guards, of the falling off of the troops, and of the rising rage and increasing confidence of those vast masses of the people which carried the Revolution of 1799 through an ocean of blood, desolated Europe for twenty years with revolutionary wars, and overthrew the Bourbon dynasty in 1830 to raise on its ruins the Orleans monarchy. Rumor, outstripping authentic intelligence, tells of a dreadful and sanguinary struggle between the troops and the people in the walls of Paris, and of risings in every part of France. But the grand facts, starting forth from the confused details which reach us, are now placed beyond all doubt.

Louis Philippe has abdicated.

The Royal family has left Paris.

A Provisional Committee of Republicans is appointed.

Events have marched with such frightful rapidity that it is difficult to follow them. The rapid victory of the Republican party in Paris—of the Mountain of 1847—may be best gathered by the expressions which rapidly followed each other in the course of yesterday. At noon the following was received by the electric telegraph from Boulogne:

'Disaffection of troops.

'Frightful loss of life.

'Amiens has revolted.

'No mail has arrived from Paris to-day.

'The railroad stations and barriers are in possession of the people. The rails are taken up to a certain distance from Paris, to prevent the troops arriving from the country.

'The sacrifice of life is frightful. Some of the troops of the line have refused to act.

'Amiens has seconded the movement.

'All communications are cut off with Paris. The mail and passengers returned to Amiens.

Two hours later the telegraph brought yet more startling news:

'Abdication of Louis Philippe.

'Louis Philippe has abdicated.

'The Royal Family has left Paris.

'The Count De Paris is King.

'The Duke De Nemours, as Regent, is rejected.

'A Provisional Government is established, composed of Lamartine, Lebrun Rollin, Odillon Barrot, Marie, Arago, Garnier Pagnon, Louis Blanc.

'A third arrival announced the Abolition of the French Monarchy:

'Deposition of the King.

'Provisional Government.

PARIS, Thursday, Feb. 26.

'A Provisional Government has been formed, and is sitting at the Hotel de Ville. The members are said to be Arago, Dupont de L'Eure, Lamartine, Lebrun Rollin, Marie, Ferdinand Simon, Louis Blanc, Marrast (Editor of the National), and Garnier Pagnon.

'The Deposition of Louis Philippe has been pronounced.

'It was proposed by Odillon Barrot that a Regency should be formed, under the Duchesse of Orleans, until Count De Paris comes of age. This has been rejected, and a Republic is insisted upon.

'All Paris is in the hands of the National Guard, the Tuilleries have been seized, and the furniture destroyed.

'King, Queen and Princess have been allowed to depart without molestation.—They left in a Brougham. The troops were all withdrawn at noon to-day.

'Some lives were lost but not a very great number. Mole was first named and rejected by the people. M. M. Thiers and Barrot were next named and rejected.

'The Chamber met to-day, but the populace overpowered the majority.

'Garnier Pagnon is Major of Paris.

'A strong government will be organized.

'A Republic on the model of the United States is proposed.

'M. Thiers and M. Odillon Barrot have failed in forming an acceptable Ministry.

'The Palace of the Palais Royal has been taken possession of by the people, after a great deal of carnage. An attack was made at one o'clock on the Palace of the Tuilleries. The King abdicated in favor of the Count De Paris. The Duchesse of Orleans is proclaimed Regent.

'The King at one o'clock left the Palace of the Tuilleries, escorted by a party of the cavalry of the National Guard, and several regiments of regular cavalry.—The carriages went by the Quays to the barrier of Passy.

'The Chamber of Deputies has dissolved itself in permanence.

Two O'clock.

'The Palace of the Tuilleries is in the hands of the National Guard and the People. They are throwing the furniture out of the windows, and burning it.

'A procession of persons in bonnets have just passed, carrying the throne of the throne-room of the Tuilleries on their shoulders in triumph, and singing "Marseillaise."

'Not a soldier is to be seen. The troops of the line have fraternized with the National Guard; and the National Guard with the people. All intercourse between the two sides of the river are cut off, but I hear distant firing while I write.

'An attempt was made on the Finance Minister's residence at 11 o'clock, which, however, failed.

'The tocsin has been sounded all day throughout Paris.

'I do not know that it will be possible to communicate any more before parting with the Chambers. At present there is no possibility of passing.

'The number of killed is said to be upwards of 500, principally in the neighborhood of the Palais Royal, and between that and the Tuilleries.

'The proclamations appointing M. Thiers, M. Odillon Barrot, General de Lamortiere, Ministers, are torn down every where by the public.

'It is said General Lamortiere is killed, or at all events, wounded.

'The Duchesse of Orleans and the Count de Paris went to the Chamber at half past one, accompanied by the Duke Nemours and a large party of officers on horseback.

'The people have penetrated into the cellars of the Tuilleries, and are distributing the wine.

Four O'clock.

'The Duchesse of Orleans, the Count de Paris and the Duke de Nemours have been at the Chamber of Deputies, and have been rejected by the Chamber, and the people who penetrated into the Chamber.'

'The British Mail for India was burnt by the French mob. The coat of arms of the British Embassy in Paris were destroyed. Great consternation prevailed throughout Europe. We shall give details in our next paper.

'Throughout Paris, the feeling was bitter against Guizot. "A bas Guizot!" Avingt cinq francs la tete de Guizot, is the cry of Guizot," were popular cries. It appears that he had filled his hotel with troops, who fired upon the populace, which greatly infuriated them.

'It was reported that most of the family of the king had reached England earlier, and had been well received, but that himself had not reached London, on the 1st of March. It was rumored he had gone to the United States.

'What has become of Guizot is not stated. Much pity was felt for his family, especially for his aged mother and young daughters.

'Louis Philippe abdicated in favor of the Count de Paris, and appointed the Duchesse of Orleans Regent. She was however rejected.

'It is said that England, the United States and Switzerland had acknowledged a new government.

'The Departments of France, the army, and the administration,