Oregon City, (Oregon Territory,) Thursday, January 24, 1850.

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OREGON SPECTATOR. A Semi-Monthly Journal STOTED TO THE MORAL, SOCIAL AND LITH-

RARY INTERESTS OF THE PROPLE OF OREGON. By WILSON BLAIN,

Oregon City, Oregon Territory. TERMS-INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

...... One copy, per annum...... ADVESTISEMENTS. (19 lines or less) two im-

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POBTRY.

PARTE'S WARNING.

OF HENRY T. TUCERANAN.

The vital elements of all things gifted With promise or with truth By God's own hand benignantly are lifted

on, with gentle reverence, Behold the miracle, devout and tender But enter not its sphere

When guardiane anney,
As gush the sympathics its life revealing Asks freedom to enjoy.

Genius, by graceful waywardness, achievi Its claim the boon to share, A narrow down in Fancy's world retrieving

The throos of nations plend that right be ten The Present grapple fairly with the Past, For Liberty's pure real unit Will triumph at the last.

Profane not Love in its divine seclusion If true, its hope is mre. Born in weak hearts it is a chance ill That vainly would endure

For all things destined to survive, eagender Their own programive life, And Troth, formken by her last de

In its dim crypt of mould the seed imple Will germinate and spring. Poised in her azure realm the lar

Exultingly will sing! The prayer of wisdom in these later ages Is for enchartered right To turn, at will, her own elected page

With unimpeded aght.

To their own law abandon all things real, Nor, with incement care, Strive to conform to thy perverse What God ereated fair

MISCRLLAMBOUS.

In those days the greatdiffe were all six feet high, and the kings daughter used to stand at the window to look at them as they marched by in fiont of the palace, with their drums and fifes playing before them. To see them as they advanced, you would have thought it was a solid wall of heroes, moving along in a single piece. There was not one pigtail among them a hair's bredth longer than another, and the buttons of their gaiters were as even as the lines of a book. And no wonder it should have been so; for the recruiting sergeants used to pick out the finest men from every province to form these companies, just as a body might pick out the handsomest flowers in a garden to make a novegay for his sweetheart. In fact it was out of the veteran remains of troops Buybreak and Peop of Buy. was out of the veteran remains of troops like these, that, in later days, marshals of France were taken from the ranks by do-

Now, of all the grenadiers of the va-rious corps, those of the king's regiment were out and out the finest. Superb fel-lows! and then their uniform! it was splendid; white, with azure blue facings and orange lace. If you had seen them on a review day, fresh shaved and pow-dered, you would have taken the soldiers

ers, and the officers for generals The king's regiment was then in garri-A likeable place it is, and pleasant quarters for the soldier, barring that wine is rather dear there. Now, as I have said, the grenadiers of this regiment had not their fellows in the whole army; and among these same gronadiers, the handsomest chap was Descoillets, who went by the name of Daybreak. He was a strapping lad from Languedoo, and a prime sample of the breed of the province—as brasen-faced as a page, brave as a sabre, as ready at a lie as a quack doctor, up to all sorts of fun, a capital dancer, a neat hand at the fife, and a first-rate swordsman. He would tell stories to keep the guard-house awake all night; as for singling, when he was in the humor, he could keep at it from now till to-morrow withbrasen-incod as a page, brave as a subce, as ready at a lie as a quack doctor, up to all sorts of fine, and after a control of the matter.

Gues what Daybreak had seen. It all sorts of fine, and after a control of the matter and the fine, and at the fig., and a first-rate events when the control of the matter and the fig., and at the fig., and a first-rate events white the control of the matter.

Gues what Daybreak had seen. It all sorts of fine and the fine and the fine and the fig., and at the fig., and a first-rate events white the control of the contr

detested by his commanding officer, Major Lerpinlere, who, after all, was only a coldier of fortune. Nobedy liked the major for he was an ill-conditioned, brutal tyrant, and the marks of friendship lavished on a raw recruit excited his mean jealousy to the highest pitch. Don't ask me to explain to you how it is that, in certain malignant dispositions, the smallest little pique imaginable goes on festering until to becomes a great venomous hatred; try, if you can, to comprehend the inhuman rescality that can take delight in a low, if you can, to comprehend the inhuman rescality that can take delight in a low, sneaking, treacherous vengeance; these are things I can't pretend to explain to you; God forbid!

Nothing was easier for the major than to send a grenadier to prison. Peep of Day spent the best part of his time in the strong room of the barracke, and his name was never out of the black list. name was never out of the black list. Things came at length to such a pass that the company could hardly stand it any longer, and they combined together to help Peep of Day is his duty, so as to obtain proof, if possible, of the injustice with which he was treated. Daybreak was at the head of this league; but all its care and watchfulness were for a long while unavailing.

while unavailing.
You don't any of you happen to know
the barracks at Nancy 7 for that matter
it would not signify much one way or the other, even if you did; for the barracks I am now talking of were the old ones, which were destroyed long ago. The armorer of the regiment worked in a little building one story high, at the end of the yard, and it was in front of that build the yard, and it was in front of that ounsing that the company was every day inspected by the major at eleven o'clock. The grenadiers were drawn up in line, and if you know anything of the old strictness of military tenur, you will readily suppose that the first company of the king's regiment was in general faulties. From their lily white cockades to the jet black heels of their shoes, the brave fellows.

left hand on some part of the young sol-dier's uniform, uttered these two words in a croaking half whisper: "A spot!"

The sergeant knew what that meant, and be marked down twenty-fours' con-finement in his book, opposite Peep of Day's name.

When parade was over the grenadiers gathered round the unlucky culprit, and, sure enough, they saw but too plainly the black spot on his snow white uniform.

Poor Peep of Day used to begin furbishing up his clothes and accourtements at dawn, and sweat at it all the morning.

His comrades invariably put him through a preliminary inspection before parade; but all to no purpose. The major's finger was sure to pounce upon the incomprehensible spot, which changed place, but not color, and always found means to fix itself on some part of the uniform.

One morning, Daybreak having twisted his bayonet in his iron gripe, went to have it remaired by the armorer during the hour of parade; and whilst the armorer was straightening the weapon, Daybreak moved softly to the window, whence on at Nancy, in Lorraine, the prettiest town in France, with its streets all ranged as regularly as a battalion under arms. A likeable place it is, and pleasant quar-

having mot the major in the first heat of his passion, had knocked him down with the butt of his musket, and would have finished him, but for the untimely interference of some persons, who ought to have come forward somer or not at all.

have come forward sooner or not at all.

Daybreak pulled off his gold-laced hat, and banged it flat against the wall, exclaiming, in the highly expressive and figurities language of the barrack-room, which loses infinitely in translation:—
"Peep of Day is flummozed!"

And, sure enough, Peep of Day was sentenced to be shot. I need not to tell sentenced to be shot. I need not to tell you anything about the proceedings of the court-martial: you know how these things are carried on. The major's rancourous thirst for vengeance raised him ap from his sick bed in a manner, and quickened his cure. He gave orders that Peep of Day should be shot by his commany.

Daybreak went to the major and asked. Daybreak went to the major and asked, did he mean to say he was to fire upon his own brother? whereto the major replied that the rules of the service made no mention of any exception, and that there should be none. Daybreak then said he would sooner blow his own brains out; and the major told him he was welcome to do so if he liked. On hearing of this, the grenadiers entreated Daybreak to submit.

ily suppose that the first company of the king's regiment was in general faultless. From their lily white cockades to the jet black heels of their shoes, the brave fellows looked every day as if they had just stepped out of a box.

The major, with his cane is his hand, passed slowly along the front and the rear of the line, stopping opposite each motion-less grenadier, and examining them one by one, with eyes endowed for the moment with the power of a magnifying glass.

Now, every day when he stopped to him the price of law the major stooped down is silence, and laying the forefinger of his lence, and laying the forefinger of his left hand on some part of the young soldier's uniform, uttered these two words in a croaking half whisper: "A spet!"

The sergeant knew what that meant, the company, digging his cane viciously late the ground at avery step, while his

ous. The major marched at the head of the company, digging his cane viciously into the ground at every step, while his pigtall kept time to the drum, and jerked from right to lest and back again, in a way that was most aggravating.

They halted at the back of the cemetery, on the side of a hill, a little way out of the town, where they found a grave dug at the foot of the wall. Peep of Day knelt down at the edge of the grave, and the prevent bandaged his eyes, whispering to him "Courage?" but very cautiously, for fear of being overheard by the major.

The latter watched the proceedings The latter watched the proceedings with great composure; and then, as though he were only putting his men through an ordinary drill exercise, he turned to the company, now formed in line, and stepping a little aside raised his cane. The trums beat at the signal, and stopped when the cane fell again.

"Grenadiers! carry—arms!"
The command was executed with one sonorous metallic clash. The his eye rapidly along the line. "Make roady!—Present!"

chine moved by a single impulse, came down with a slant towards the major. Carried away by the force of habit, he had only time to call out.

The major fell to the ground, riddled

like a target.
Now, the town of Nancy, as you are aware, is not far from the frontier, and aware, is not far from the masembled the emperor's army was then assembled in a mensoing attitude on that frontier. What did the greadiers of the kings reg-iment do? They threw the major's car-case into the grave; started off Peep of Day, and sent word to their colonel, by a

brother, and made known his project to his comrades, telling them that he would apply to his captain.

"And if he refuse you?" said they.

"I will ask the colonel."

"And if the colonel refuse?"

"I will go ask the king."

There was no more to be said after that, and every body admiced such a notic resolution. So Daybreak went to his captain and asked pardon of him for Peep of Day. The captain refused it. Daybreak then had recourse to the colonel, but was again refused.

"Then I will go and see the king."

"Then I will go and see the king," Daybreak.

Daybreak.

Fixed in his purpose, he took leave of his comrades, slung his little bundle over his shoulder on the and of his sword, and off he set in double quick time, singing lustily all the way; for Daybreak was naturally so merry that all his verations could not extinguish his love of song. And so he kept on, clearing the ground at a prodigious rate; and all who peased him on the road, oavaliers, merchants, monks, herdemen and wagoners, admired the jolly soldier who stepped out so briskly and sang so well.

"Where are you going, beau grenadier?" "Going to Paris to see the hing."

"A pleasant journey to you, beau grenadier."

"A pleasant journey to you, hear greaedier."

One fine day, towards evening, it came
on to rain in large drops, and Daybreah,
seeing the sky overcast with heavy
clouds, was anxious to find some place
where he might put himself under cover. He quickened his pass, but do
what he would, he could not match the
speed of the wind and the rain. At
last he spied a little light proceeding from
a little thatched house on the verge of a
forest. He went to it and knocked.

"Who's there?"

"A greundler of the king's regiment,
Descrillets the elder, surnamed Daybreak,
in want of shelter for a moment."

The woodman opened the deor, and seeing a smart soldier, with a frank and jovial face, he said to him:—"You're come
jot; in time; we are going to supper, and
you shall sup with us."

But "Take the spiece politerant; I have
all the came for prese politerant; I have

you will be fresh and hearty for your journey to-morrow."

"Corbleu, my worthy, in regard to obliging me, you don't do things by halves. I accept your offer with many thanks," said Daybreak, cordially shaking hands with the woodman. He threw down his sword, shook the water from his hat, and fell a chatting with his best as he dried himself in the chimney corner.

Meanwhile the woodman's wife spread a very clean gray cloth on the table, laid plates, and served up a good savery corner can chour that was a very balm to the mostrils. And as the storm howled through the forest, the woodman said to his guest:

"Come, let us fall to. Better that than footing it through such weather as this."

So down they sat, with their chims bent over the table, and their backs to a fine crackling wood fire: but they had berely tasted a spoonful or two when some one knooked at the door. "Who's there?" ted a spoonful or two when some on coked at the door. "Who's there?"

"A poor traveller wanting shelter for a "Shall I open the door ?" said the wood-nan's wife."

"And if the king should refuse you?" aid the stranger. Eksperale started bolt upright in his

chair, cocked his eye at the stranger with a look of invincible determination, and suddenly cleaving the air with a peremtery aweep of his hand, exclaimed :—"I will send him to—"

will send him to—"

I will not say where Daybreak said he would send the king; but his words, his gesture and his looks, were so herce and lofty, that the woodman, his wife and the stranger felt as if they were struck all of a heap. The matter seemed to them as good as settled, for they could not imagine that his majesty would expose himself to such an answer as that; so they observed a respectful silence, and went on quietly filling their mouth.

on quietly filling their mouter.
"Meanwhile," resumed Daybreak, "let
us drink his health."

"With all my heart," said the wood

"With all my heart," said the woodman, filling the glasses.

The stranger was not backward in honoring the toast, and they all drank three times to the health of his majesty the King of France. This done, and supper over, the whole party lay down for the night, and Daybrank so diverted his hedfellow by his sprightly fancies, that it was some time before the stranger could compose himself to sleep for laughing.

Very early next morning the stranger tout leave and set off by a little by-path through the forest. He had not gone a suite before he met a grand cavalende of officers, pages and gentlemen, who were galloping about in search of him. The moment they saw him they diamounted and uncovered, for the stranger was not other than the king himself. He mounted a handsome horse that was brought him, ond uncovered, for the stranger was no other than the king himself. He mounted a handsome horse that was brought him, clapped the spurs into his flanks, and set off at a gallop for his chateau of Ver-

On arriving, he sent for his major-dome and the people of his household, and said to them: "Should a grenadier of the king's regiment, of such and such an apprarance, come and ask to see me one of these days, don't fail to let me know, and show him up."

show him up."

And in due course, a day or two afterwards (for Daybreak, refreshed as he was, did not travel as fast as the king's horse), his major was informed that a grentdier of his registerial course, as appearance, as the fore and was to speak with him.

The king immediately dressed him.

self as became his station, with the orown self as became his station, with the orown self as became his station, with the orown

you shall sup with us.

Sur, "A super substance it is majorate was informed that a greenbeller of his registering once," as a present with source thin to sup; I must go a good step yet before I steep."

The woodman poked his hond out of doors and looked at the sky:—"You can't doors and looked at the sky:—"You can't do it, mos brace militaire, for this stems will last all night. We have a bed at your service, and after a night's aleep you will be fresh and hearty for your jump to-morrow."

The woodman poked his hond out of the second him service in his hand, on this head and the sceptre in his hand, and went into the room where his throne was, followed by all his court. Then having seated himself under the dais, with his officers around him, forming a day, you will be fresh and hearty for your line greenader."

The wheels on entering the room, was

Daybreak, on entering the room, was certainly taken a little aback at the sight of this magnificent display; nevertheless, he advanced resolutely, with a military step, to the foot of the throne, and made his salute according to the regulations of the service.
"What do you want ?" said the king.

"What do you want?" said the king.
"Sire, I am come to ask pardon of your majesty for Peep of Day."
The king having granted him permission to explain the case, Daybreak related the story of his brother's wrongs, and, on coming to the end of his tale, he said he had asked pardon for Peep of Day of his captain; that his captain having refused him he had applied to his colonel, who had likewise refused him, "and therefore," he concluded, I am come to ask it of your majesty." Thereupon the king took up majesty." Thereupon the king took up the discourse with a solemnity that made all present quake to the roots of their hair, ugh the courtiers were wigs in those "And if I refuse you?"

"Certainly," said her husband; "we need not be afraid of any had people with this brave soldier to defend us."

The good woman opened the door, and in stepped a man dripping wot. Ho was dressed in a hunting suit, and had the appearance of a gentleman. The stranger saluted the company civilly, and had lost his way in hunting, and had been compelled by the storm to seek the cover of a roof.

But the sly grenadier had not failed to perceive that the king was that very stranger who had supped with him at the woodman's; so lifting up his head with an assurance that arm with a decisive gesture that had an uncommonly grand effect, he replied:—

"Nee, what is said—is said!"

The king burst into a roar of laughter that confounded the whole court, for they "Sire, what is said—is said!"

The king burst into a roar of laughter that confounded the whole court, for they