

# OREGON SPECTATOR.

Vol. 4.

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way."

No. 10.

WILSON BLAIN, Editor.]

Oregon City, (O. T.) Thursday, February 7, 1850.

[GEO. B. GOODY, Printer.]

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**COUCH & CO.**  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS,  
PORTLAND, OREGON TERRITORY.  
Oct. 4, 1849.

**STARK & CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.  
REFER TO—Wm. S. Wetmore, esq., New York  
Messrs. Wetmore & Cypher, "  
" Taylor & Merrill, "  
" Wetmore & Co. Canton.  
Oct. 4, 1849.

**SHERMANS & STARK,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
NEW YORK CITY.  
Oct. 4, 1849.

**LAW NOTICE.**  
**J. QUINN THORNTON,**  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.  
Office on the east side of Main street, opposite  
the Brick Store.  
Oregon City, Oct. 4, 1849.

**A. A. SKINNER,**  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.  
Office on West side of Water Street,  
OREGON CITY.  
Oct. 15, 1849.

**DR. A. H. STEELE,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
RESIDENCE WITH MR. MOON.  
Oregon City, Nov. 25, 1849—6m.

**J. D. & W. C. HOLMAN**  
HAVE formed a co-partnership, and will keep  
on hand a variety of Dry Goods and Gro-  
ceries. They would solicit a small portion of cus-  
tom.  
Oct. 4, 1849.

**CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.**  
THE undersigned have this day formed a co-  
partnership, and will carry on the mercantile  
business under the firm of **ABERNETHY & CLARK.**  
**GEO. ABERNETHY,**  
**HIRAM CLARK.**  
Oregon City, August 9, 1849—1f

**JUST RECEIVED** direct from the east, per  
brig John Petty, a choice assortment of  
Holloware, Cut and wrought nails of  
all sizes, Soap, Shot, Chalk, Candle wick.  
Also, per Toulon, Coffee, Fire crackers, &c. &c.  
And for sale by **R. CAUFIELD.**  
Oregon City, Nov. 15, 1849.

**A. HOOD,**  
MERCHANT AND TRADER,  
OREGON CITY.  
January 24, 1850—1f

**EMMET & HOAR,**  
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS,  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
REFER TO—  
Cohen & Co. Portland, Oregon Territory.  
John McLarvin, Oregon City.  
Strick & Co. San Francisco.  
January 24, 1850—1y

**GEORGE GIBBS,**  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
SHIPPING AND COMMERCIAL AGENT,  
Custom House Buildings,  
ASTORIA.

**WILL** attend to all business confided to him  
in the preparation of legal papers, the  
loading and discharge of vessels, receiving con-  
signments for sale or storage, &c.  
REFERENCES.  
**CAMPBELL & SMITH,** Oregon City.  
**Col. Wm. W. Loring,** "  
**L. D. M. Faur,** Regt. T. Q. M., "  
**Gen. John Adams,** Astoria.  
January 10, 1850—1f

**NEW STORE**  
AT COLUMBUS, TUALATIN PLAINS.  
THE subscriber has just opened a new stock  
of dry goods, groceries, hollowware, shot,  
boots, shoes, medicines, &c., received per Mc-  
Farland. Also on hand timothy and flax seed.  
Agents for Moffat's Life Pills, Phoenix Bitters,  
Blake's Bitters, Bailey's Syrup of Wild Cherry  
and Gurnsey Balm. Call and get bargains.  
**ABRAHAM SULGER.**  
Columbus, Tualatin Plains, Jan. 10, 1850.

**ABRAHAM SULGER,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT & AGENT,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.  
REFERENCES.  
**Gen. Riley,** U. S. A., California.  
**Gen. F. F. Smith,** " Oregon.  
**David S. Brown & Co.** Philadelphia.  
**P. H. Truss,** New York.  
**Emery & Garsens,** San Francisco.  
January 24, 1850—1f

**JAMES M. MOORE & CO.**  
WILL keep constantly on hand a full as-  
ortment of  
**DRY GOODS & GROCERIES**  
At their store in Lian City.  
Oct. 4, 1849.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Death of Edgar Allen Poe.

"Quoth the Raven, 'Never more.'"

Edgar Allen Poe is dead. He died in  
Baltimore on Sunday, September 7. This  
announcement will startle many, but few  
will be grieved by it. The poet was known  
personally or by reputation, in all this  
country; he had readers in England, and  
in several of the states of Continental  
Europe; but he had few or no friends;  
and the regrets for his death will be sug-  
gested principally by the consideration  
that in his literary art has lost one of its  
most brilliant but erratic stars.

In the following exquisite specimen of  
versification, the cadences of which are  
so natural, and in such keeping, there is  
illustrated less of the creative faculty  
than in most of his pieces. It was ad-  
dressed to a woman of kindred genius, to  
whom it is not a secret that sometime  
since the death of his first wife, he was  
for a short time engaged to be married.  
We know the scene, in a neighboring city,  
and we know that the incident of his mar-  
riage, the person and such circumstances  
is literally true.

I saw thee once—once only—years ago  
I must not say how many—but not many.  
It was a July midnight; and from out  
A full-orbed moon, like thine own soul, shone  
Bright upon a path-way up through heaven;  
There fell a silver-silken veil of light,  
With quiver and sublimity, and shudder,  
Upon the upturned faces of a thousand  
Roses that grew in an enchanted garden,  
Where no wind dared to stir, unless on tip-  
Toe on the upturned faces of these roses  
That gave out, in return for the love-light,  
Their odor on a mystic ecstasy of death—  
Fell on the upturned faces of these roses  
That smiled and died in this pattern, enchanted  
By thee and by the poetry of thy presence.

Clad all in white, upon a violet bank  
I saw thee half reclining; while the moon  
Fell on the faces of the upturned roses,  
And on thine own, upturned—ah! in sorrow  
Was it not Fate that, on this July midnight—  
Was it not Fate, whose name is death—  
That bade me pause before that garden gate,  
To breathe the incense of those numbing roses?  
No footsteps stirred; the hushed world all slept.  
Save only thee and me. I paused—I looked—  
And in an instant all things disappeared.  
(Ah, bear in mind this garden was enchanted!)  
The pearly lustre of the moon went out;  
The mossy banks and the meandering paths,  
The happy flowers and the rippling trees,  
Were seen no more; the very roses' odors  
Died in the arms of the adoring air.

All, all expired save thee—save less than thou;  
Save only the divine light in thine eyes—  
Save but the soul in those upturned eyes  
I saw but them—they were the world to me.  
I saw but them—saw only them for hours—  
Saw only them until the moon went down.  
What wild heart-histories seemed to be unwritten  
Upon those crystalline, celestial spheres!  
How dark a woe, yet how sublime a hope!  
How silently serene a sea of pride!  
How daring an ambition! yet how deep—  
How fathomless a capacity for love!

But now, at length, dear Dian sank from sight  
Into a western couch of thunder-cloud;  
And thou, a ghost, amid the emboding trees  
Didst glide away. Only thine eyes remained.  
They would not go—they never yet have gone.  
Lighting my lonely pathway home that night,  
They have not left me (as my hopes have) since.  
They follow me; they lead me through the years  
They are my ministers—yet I their slave.  
Their office is to illumine and exult—  
My duty, to be saved by their bright light,  
And purified in their ecstatic fire—  
And sanctified in their ethereal fire.  
They fill my soul with beauty, (which is hope,)  
And are far up in Heaven, the stars I kneel to  
In the sad, silent watches of my night;  
While even in the meridian glare of day  
I see them still—two sweetly sanctified  
Venuses, unextinguished by the sun!

There are perhaps some of our readers  
who will understand the allusions of the  
following beautiful poem, Mr. Poe pre-  
sented it in MS. to the writer of these  
paragraphs, just before he left New York,  
recently, remarking that it was the last  
thing he had written:

**ANNABEL LEE.**  
It was many and many a year ago,  
In a kingdom by the sea,  
That a maiden there lived whom you may know  
By the name of ANNABEL LEE;  
And this maiden she lived with no other thought  
Than to love and be loved by me.  
I was a child and she was a child,  
In this kingdom by the sea,  
But we loved with a love that was more than love—  
I and my ANNABEL LEE—  
With a love that the winged seraphs of heaven  
Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that, long ago,  
In this kingdom by the sea,  
A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling  
My beautiful ANNABEL LEE;  
So that her highborn kinsmen came  
And bore her away from me,  
To shut her up in a sepulchre  
In the kingdom by the sea.

The angels, not half so happy in heaven,  
Went envying her and me—  
Yes!—that was the reason (as all men know,  
In this kingdom by the sea)  
That the wind came out of the cloud by night,  
Chilling and killing my ANNABEL LEE.

But our love it was stronger by far than the love  
Of those who were older than we—  
Of many far wiser than we—

neither the angels in heaven above,  
Nor the demons down under the sea,  
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul  
Of the beautiful ANNABEL LEE:

For the moon never beams, without bringing me  
dreams  
Of the beautiful ANNABEL LEE;  
And the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eyes  
Of the beautiful ANNABEL LEE;  
And so, all the night tide, I lie down by the side  
Of my darling—my darling—my life and my bride,  
In her sepulchre there by the sea—  
In her tomb by the sounding sea.

## FROM EUROPE.

### AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

#### THE JEWS IN HUNGARY.

We have received the following letter  
from our Hungarian correspondent, dated  
Neustadt, Oct. 5:

"The communication with France be-  
ing reopened, I hasten to inform you of  
the sad condition in which my poor breth-  
ren are placed, and particularly those re-  
siding at Pesth. The Jews in the other  
towns, even at Presburg, being generally  
speaking, poor, Pesth was selected by  
Haynau for supplying contributions, which  
it is morally impossible for the Jewish in-  
habitants to pay. Reports have spread  
about the Emperor's remission of these  
immense sums, but, alas! the wish was  
father to the thought. His majesty re-  
ferred the deputation back to Haynau,  
with whom the affair is entirely left, and  
said he could not interfere. To supplicate  
Haynau would be attended with as much  
success as to attempt to draw tears from  
a stone. He would not even receive the  
deputation, who have, therefore, again  
proceeded to Vienna, to try another pe-  
tion with the Emperor. Would to God  
that we had a Montefiore at Vienna! He  
would plead the cause of the unhappy  
Jews of Buda-Pesth. They have nothing  
more to give; they have been robbed  
and plundered on every occasion, and  
Haynau knows it. Several of the war-  
dens and committee of the congregation  
have been thrown into a felon's dungeon,  
and, I suppose, more arrests will follow.  
The Rev. Dr. Schwab, the excellent min-  
ister, has been condemned to six months'  
imprisonment in a fortress, for what crime  
do you think? For having, in his ser-  
mon at the synagogue one day, when the  
synagogue was plunged into mourning  
by the disastrous reverses suffered through  
Görgey's submission—when every patriot  
was covered with sackcloth and ashes—  
when the dire calamities which afterwards  
befel us stared us in the face—for having  
then offered up a prayer to Heaven, that  
the Jews might be delivered from this  
captivity as their ancestors were redeem-  
ed from Egyptian bondage. He said it;  
the words had escaped the parched lips of  
the unhappy preacher, and his sob's pier-  
ced the hearts of the weeping congrega-  
tion. Something struck him, as if these  
words were to be visited with severe pun-  
ishment. It is dreadful to reflect that  
Christianity (if that be Christianity) should  
punish a man for praying to God in his  
misfortune. But no; it cannot be; that  
cannot be Christianity. That religion  
breathes charity in every line. It is Hay-  
nau's irreligion; it is the vindictiveness  
of a man (of a being, I should say) who  
hates Christianity and every other reli-  
gion. More women were flogged last week;  
and an eye-witness of this public atrocity  
told me that the drummers could not bear  
to see the poor women (some of them of  
rank and respectability) suffering this ig-  
nominy, and actually turned away  
their eyes, full of sympathy, from the  
bleeding bodies. Who can see or even  
hear of such barbarities without imploring  
the mercy of the All merciful to be re-  
deemed from such captivity?

"Fischhoff, the talented Jewish member  
of the Assembly and President of the Mu-  
nicipal Council, was also arrested, but as  
not a shadow of crime could be substan-  
tiated against him, he was liberated.  
"Before I conclude, I must ask how it  
is that the philanthropic Jews of England  
do not memorialize Lord Palmerston to in-  
tercede on our behalf. It was to England  
we looked for succor, but even there we  
were disappointed. What else remains,  
then, for us, but to petition Him for relief  
who is everywhere the guardian of Israel,  
who sleepeth not and slumbers not. I  
must close for to-day; more in my next."  
—[Jewish Chronicle.]

## TURKEY.

### THE REFUGEES.

The Tribune translates the following  
letter from the correspondent of the Jour-  
nal des Debats:

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 2.

The grand review of the troops of our  
garrison, which has been delayed until  
within a few days, on account of the po-  
litical difficulties between the Porte and

the Ministers of Russia and Austria, took  
place on the 2d of October on the plain  
of St. Stefano, in the presence of the  
Sultan. There were about 50,000 men.  
Everything went off admirably. The  
Sultan showed the utmost civility and  
kindness to the diplomatic corps. After  
the general audience, in which Sir Strat-  
ford Channing spoke in the name of his  
colleagues present, by virtue of his age,  
the Sultan admitted Gen. Aupich to a  
private audience, who presented to him  
M. de Sartiges, Minister of France to Per-  
sia and M. de Gabrion, chief Secretary of  
the legation at Constantinople. The Sul-  
tan received M. de Sartiges with great  
affability, and conversed with him for a  
long time in the most friendly manner.

Gen. Bem, as soon as he learned the  
determination of the Sultan to resist the  
demands of Russia and Austria, and to  
refuse the extradition, declared that his  
country was his first religion, and as the  
Sultan had the same enemies and friends  
with himself, he wished to become his  
subject, and to serve under his flag, and  
that he would embrace Islamism; that he  
had resolved upon this when he left Hun-  
gary, and that he had not sooner announ-  
ced his profession of faith, lest it might  
have the appearance of yielding to fear.  
He added that he did not wish to influence  
any one to follow his example. Still, the  
Generals Kmeiz, Slaen, and thirty of the  
most ardent officers, were unwilling to  
separate from him, and announced their  
determination also to embrace Islamism.

Kossuth, greatly irritated at Bem, went  
at once to the camp of the Hungarians,  
and informed them that the Porte resisted  
the demands of Austria and Russia, that  
France and England appeared decided to  
aid the Porte, and implored them not to  
stain by apostasy the flag of Christian  
Hungary, which they had always served  
with honor. Some expressions of Kos-  
suth, indicating that Bem and his compan-  
ions had yielded to the promises or the  
threats of the Porte, produced a great ef-  
ferescence in the camp of the Hunga-  
rians, and for a moment it was feared that  
there would be a disturbance.

Dembinski pursued a different course.  
He did not become a Mussulman, but ex-  
pressly admitted that the Porte had no  
hand in the abjuration of Bem and his  
companions, and he even wrote to the  
Grand Vizier and to the Seraskier letters  
of acknowledgment. Bem is now called  
Murad-Pacha. The refugees, without  
distinction, are treated with great kind-  
ness and humanity. The Governor of  
Widdien, Tia-Pacha, has distributed to  
them a supply of shoes and clothing, of  
which they were in great need.

In the treaties between the Porte and  
the Christian powers, the articles concern-  
ing extradition, and even the exchange of  
prisoners, carefully reserved the persons  
who have embraced Islamism. These be-  
come subjects of Islamism, and cannot be  
demanded on any pretext whatever.

Murad-Pacha and his companions are  
thus completely protected by the treaties,  
and for this reason, Bem, who was aware  
of the fact, was unwilling to become a  
Mussulman before he had learned the de-  
termination of the Porte, fearing, if he  
did so sooner, he would be accused of hav-  
ing acted merely to save his head.

## FRANCE.

### THE ROMAN AFFAIR.

On the 18th in the Assembly, in con-  
tinuing the debate on the affairs of Rome,  
M. de Tocqueville, the Minister of For-  
eign Affairs, said that the Government  
had thought, previous to the opening of  
the debate, that it might be useful for  
the discussion, and agreeable to the Assembly  
to know the progress and objects of the  
negotiations. He did not intend at present  
to enter into a discussion, but merely to  
expose the facts subsequent to the capture  
of Rome. All those who approved of the  
expedition desired above all the restora-  
tion of Pius IX. ("No, no," on the Left;  
"Yes, yes," on the Right.) M. de Toc-  
queville observed that he did not allude to  
those who voted against the expedition,  
but to those who voted in its favor. ("How  
do you know?" cried a voice on the Left.)  
All admitted that that restoration should  
be marked by the grant of liberal institu-  
tions and an amnesty. The Government  
had favored with all its power the res-  
talement of Pius IX. because of its  
conviction that such an event was anx-  
iously wished for by the immense major-  
ity of the people of the Roman States.  
("Have you consulted them?" cried the  
Left.) Pius IX. was at the same time a  
temporal Prince and the chief of the Cath-  
olic Church. His Government was an  
immaterial and intangible power, against  
which the greatest material powers of the  
earth had never prevailed. The Govern-