

Geo. Gibbs

OREGON SPECTATOR.

"Westward the star of Empire takes its way."

Vol. 5.

Oregon City, (O. T.), Thursday, September 26, 1850.

No. 3.

THE OREGON SPECTATOR:
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
Devoted to the Moral, Social and
Literary Interests of the
PEOPLE OF OREGON.

FOR SOFT MORE, OF OREGON CITY.

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Established in New York in 1846 to sell pur-
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Oct 1, 1850.

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NEW YORK CITY,
30 South Street.

Oct 1, 1850.

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NEW YORK CITY,
30 South Street.

THOMAS J. HARRIS & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
PORTLAND, OREGON,
THOMAS J. HARRIS, President
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Aug 22d—'50.

MARSH WALTER, F. G. LATIMER,
WALTER & LATIMER,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Montgomery, between Clay & Washington Streets,
AN. 1850.

N. M. GOLDWYN & CO., AGENTS, Post
Office, Oregon.

June 27, 1850—'50.

LAW NOTICE.
J. QUINN THORNTON,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office on the corner of Main street, opposite
the Bank Note
Oregon City, Aug 1, 1850.

A. A. SKINNER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Opposite West side of Water Street,
Oregon City.

Sept 18, 1850.

ALFRED J. GIBBS,
COUNSELOR AT LAW,
SHIPPING AND COMMERCIAL AGENT,
Custom House Buildings,

REPORTS.

W. T. MATLOCK,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Office on Main street, opposite the Mount Zion
House.

Oregon City, Feb 21, 1850—'50.

ABRAHAM SHAW,
COMMISSION MERCHANT & AGENT
PORTLAND, OREGON.

REPRESENTS
Gen. Riley, U. S. A., California.
Gen. P. F. Smith, " Oregon.
David S. Brown & Co., Philadelphia.
P. H. Tress, New York.
E. C. & C. Gurnett, San Francisco.

January 24, 1850—'50.

GEO. ABERNETHY & CO.,
MERCHANTS,
OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY.

GEO. ABERNETHY, JES. R. ROSE.

March 21st, 1850—'50.

GEO. P. PORTER,
CIVIL ENGINEER, SURVEYOR, CONVEYANCER
AND GENERAL LAND AGENT.
Office back of Brooks & Dalton's store.

Oregon City, July 25—'50.

Address

OF HON. SAMUEL R. THORNTON, TO HIS CONSTITUENTS
IN OREGON TERRITORY.

PELLOW-CITIZEN: Our lot has been cast together on the Pacific shores, and in Oregon. We are unitedly struggling to build up a state. You have honored me with a seat in the National Legislature, to aid you in the enterprise, when I am laboring diligently for your interests. I am perfectly grateful to you, for this mark of your confidence; and I should be guilty of a dereliction of duty, by failing to feel a deep anxiety for your interests, and to strive to discharge, to the extent of my capacity, the weighty responsibility you confide to me. Ever since my election, I have been impressed with the extent of your duties, and the position would demand.

With all the consideration of the welfare of the Union, and those interests heretofore entirely neglected, I have felt that it would be impossible for one single representative to obtain speedy justice for Oregon, or to render her service to the extent her interests demand, and it not being a judicious policy to press all things at a time, but the main point of our requests to get weaken the whole, I have feared you might be led to complain of the business with which these several objects might be混杂. But no investigation would detract from grasping a single object, however arduous they may be, and every man a generous person appears to disappear whatever I may do. The task in Congress is more than sufficient to overburden me, but I could not, in any way, to Oregon, neglect my labors elsewhere also. I have always believed a single state's right benefit Oregon quite as much by his labor, outside of Congress, as we could do of that body. Much labor in both places is required. Hence, while I have set out to present the interests of Oregon to Congress, I have also diligently labored to diffuse a knowledge of her resources, and her superior importance to settlers, among the people of the States. But the more I do, the more I see which needs to be done, until the field of labor is widened out, and my ability exhausted. And seeing that I could not do but a portion of what needs to be done, I have deemed it proper to call on you, in this public manner, to increase your vigilance, and to give a due effort to help Oregon. I desire you therefore to consider what I say, separating the good from the evil; and if these my feeble words shall be instrumental in awakening a spirit of thought and enquiry on the points I shall consider, I shall have attained the object which I desire.

A skilful architect always proportionates his instruments to the size and weight of the superstructure he designs; all governing statesmen have always attached very great importance to the material and government of the foundations of a state. Let us profit by their wisdom. Many a ruined nation, because the groundworks were deficient, and was competent to the weight they were required to bear. So many states have fallen for a similar cause. This fact should be looked to in Oregon. We should take heed in laying the foundations of our state, not only to provide the materials for the base itself, but that it be based on materials simply competent to support it. It is much easier to keep right when we have commenced on, than it is to get right when we have both commenced and gone wrong. As it is important that each stone in the foundation of a superstructure should be sound and fitted for its place, so it is important that each element which is to constitute the basis of a state should be competent to the service for which it is designed. As in the basement of a building, or in the building itself, each part is dependent on some other part, so it is in the elements of a state. As in the building one delicate stone might cause many others which are good to fall, and hence perish the whole building itself, so in a state one wrong element, or element not rightly situated, may not only bring destruction on itself, but prostrate the fabric of which it forms a part. This being how important it is, that we should lay the foundations of Oregon, surely we should do the same we propose to do. It makes no difference, whether we propose to build. It makes no difference, though the failure—since in my opinion walls will crumble and fall down over the heads of our posterity. Our country, therefore, should do: What can we do to make this fabric perpetual? To this enquiry let me add my attention.

The glory of a state consists in many things—it is made up of elements combined. The predominance of one over another is a matter about which different individuals may differ. The persons would depend on the notions of individuals; but there are some elements so essential to a state as to have little room for difference of opinion. Number, wealth and power, are important elements of a state. Numbers and wealth constitute a power the force of which will depend, to a very considerable degree, upon the elements with which these numbers combine. This power may be moral and physical, or both combined; and it is highly essential that this combination should be made in due proportion. Of the two, moral power is of the higher order, and more valuable, as it is more durable. Possessing the first, a state may easily capture the second; but possessing the second only, a state is not more likely to acquire the first, than she is to lose the second and be left with neither. As the moral power is highest, let us consider it first.

I believe it is somewhere found in the writings of Cicero, that a false religion is better than none. This saying was verified by the experience of France when she struck down all religion, and attempted to fall back on human reason for a guide. At each man, in his intellects, may see different from his neighbor, so human reason, without more, will produce a medley of names, by presenting the moral standard of one, in some particular, if not all, directly antagonistic to that of another. To produce harmony, then, in the actions of men, there must be a standard. There is just as much necessity for a uniformity in the moral code, as there is for uniformity of civil laws in a state. This standard should proceed, not from man who is imperfect, and whose model would consequently be too far from the fountain of perfection, the Author of our being—from God himself. Such a standard we have—it is our religion, and the only code by which our actions should be governed. By religion, I do not mean a professed; nor that, to belong to a church, constitutes a religionist. But I do mean that he, and he only, who conforms himself to the teachings of our Bible is a religionist; and that the principles which are there taught constitute our religion. Now I believe, and have ever believed, since I first contemplated the subject, that our religion constitutes the most important item in the ground-

work on which our government rests; that it is, and that it has been the very essence of its property; and that without it, this fabric of civil liberty, which our ancestors commenced, and which all are complicit, would crumble away and fall to the ground. So we all believe. If then, this be a fact, how plain is our duty to respect and cherish this religion still. If the prosperity of our state depends upon it, our duty to cherish it, is as plain to our obligation to the state. And if it be our duty to cherish it, to neglect it, or to disregard it, is making our state of her due, and in us is a clearly defined act of moral delinquency. We are recreant alike in our duties to our state, and in our obligations to our Maker. To do an act wilfully which is destructive of the state, is morally treason. To stand by and see one done which is destructive of the state, is morally treason. To stand by and see one done which is destructive of the state, is morally treason.

SPORTSMAN BEWARE.—The last Legislature enacted that it shall not be lawful in the State of New Jersey for any person to shoot, or in any other manner to kill or destroy, except upon his own premises, any of the following description of birds: the night or mosquito hawk, chimney swallow, martin or swift, whippoorwill, cuckoo, king bird or bee martin, wood-pecker, clasp or high-hole, catbird, wren, bluebird, meadow lark, brown thrasher, dove, fire-bird or summer red-bird, hanging bird, ground robin, or chewink, bobolink or ring bird, robin, snow or piping bird, sparrow, Carolina tit, warbler, blackbird, bluejay, and the small owl. The penalty is five dollars for each offence or for the destruction of the eggs of such birds.—[Tribune.]

What's a bird good for?—What dainty sentimentalism has set a stupid Legislature at such enactments? Not so fast. Although we should greatly respect a Legislature that had the humanity to think of birds among other constituent bipeds, yet experience has taught farmers and gardeners the economic value of birds.

There are no such indefatigable entomologists as birds. Audubon and Wilson never hunted for specimen birds with the perseverance that birds themselves exhibit in their researches. They depasture the air, penetrate every nook and corner of thicket, hedge and shrubbery, they search the bark, pierce the dead wood, gnaw the surface of the soil, watch for the spade trench, and follow the furrow after worms and larva. A single bird in one season destroys millions of insects for its own food and for that of its nest. No computation can be made of the insects which birds devour. We do not think of another scene more inspiring than the plowing season, in this respect. Bluebirds are in the tops of trees practising the scales; crows are cawing as they lazily swing through the air toward their companions in the tops of distant dead and dry trees; robins and blackbirds are wide awake, searching every ood that the plow turns, and venturesome almost to the farmer's heels. Even boys relent, and seem touched by the birds' appeal to their confidence, and until small fruits come, spare the birds. Bobolinks begin to appear, the bufoon among birds, half sing and half fizzle. How our young blood sparkled amid such scenes, we could not tell why; neither why we cried without sorrow or laughed without mirth, but only from a vague sympathy with that which was beautiful and joyous.

Were there ever such nest scavengers? Were there ever such nimble hunters? Were there ever such adroit butchers? No Grahamitic scruples agitate this seed-loving and bug-loving tribe. They do not show their teeth to prove that they were designed for meat. They eat what they like, wipe their mouths on a limb, return thanks in a song, and wing away to a quiet nook to doze or meditate, snug from the hawk that spherds about far up in the ether. To be sure, birds, like men, have a relish for variety. There are no better pomologists. If we believed in transmigration we should be sure that our distinguished fruit culturists could be traced home. Longworth was a brown-thrasher; Downing a lark, sometimes in the dew, and sometimes just below the sun; Thomas was a plain and sensible robin; junior Prince was a bobolink, irreverently called skunk-blackbird; Ernest a dove; Parsons a woodpecker; Wilder a kingbird. We could put our finger, too, upon the human blackbird, wren, bluejay, and small owl—but prudence forbids; as it also does the mention of a certain clerical mocking-bird that makes game of his betters.

But we wander from the point. We charge every man with positive dishonesty who drives birds from his garden in fruit-time. The fruit is theirs, as well as yours. They took care of it as much as you did. If they had not eaten egg, worm and bug, your fruit would have been pierced and ruined. They only come for wages. No honest man will cheat a bird of his spring and summer's work.—[Independent.]

PLEASE STOP.—We shall go out of town, says the Alta California, if the outsiders do not let us alone with their marvellous stories. The editor of the Senora Herald says:—

Ice Cream.—A new article of luxury has recently been introduced in town in the shape of ice cream, which is daily carried past our office. It is manufactured by Mexicans, of snow brought about thirty miles distant from the Sierra Nevada.

BAYARD TAYLOR.—We see it announced that Bayard Taylor has been invited to deliver the poem before the Phi-Beta-Kappa Society of Harvard University. This is another instance of the position which members of the typographical art hold in the estimation of the world. A very few years ago Mr. Taylor stood at the case, stick in hand.—[Alta Cal.]

LODGE BROOKMAN IN CALIFORNIA.—Our friend and late co-laborer Robert Wilson, Esq., of Stockton, yesterday exhibited to us a specimen of gold, bearing the most striking likeness to Punch's caricature of Lord Brougham. It is about two inches long and the resemblance is most perfect. Mr. Wilson intends presenting it to Douglass Jerrold, the editor of the London Punch. It would throw all the lovers of fun in London into ecstasies of delight.—[Alta Cal.]

To be continually talking about one's self, not only exhibits extreme vanity but disgusts those we address.