

THE SPECTATOR.

OREGON-CITY:

THURSDAY, OCT. 17, 1850.

D. J. SCHERER, EDITOR.

We have pretty good evidence that the "rainy season" has commenced; for the past week there have been frequent and copious showers of rain. This, it is said, is about one month earlier than usual. The first showers begun about the first of October, though for the beginning ten days, they had no perceptible effect upon the streams; but answered a good purpose by laying the dust. But the rain that has fallen since last Thursday, has made considerable impression upon the river at this place. The water has been gradually rising since that time, and there is no longer a lack of the running of the mills. The out-door business is on the decline—we may expect soon, to be flooded up for a six months spell. Wood, potatoes, etc., should be laid in season.—When the roads get had all kinds of supplies, by land, will be necessarily cut off. A word to the wise, &c.

The early appearance of the rains will effect materially the completion of the Clatskanie rapid improvement. Although the water has been turned into the new channel, yet the dam is not high enough, nor sufficiently permanent, to be of much practical utility, when the water again recedes. The work must necessarily be stopped for this season. We regret very much the circumstances are such the experiment cannot be fully tested. If the foundation of the dam is good, it can be built up another season.

N. B. Since the above was written, we have been informed that the superintendents of the work are busily employed in keeping it above the water; they are working all the hands they can get, and still have room for more. They appear to be determined to keep it going, despite wind and weather; that they may succeed, is our most earnest wish. The continued rains are swelling the river very rapidly. At our present writing, the rise is as much as three or four feet.

There is still quite a number of immigrants in and east of the Cascade mountains. Their situations are not much to be envied, this late in the season. Every day or two we see fresh arrivals of companies, the most of which are not very large. Expediency wrought many divisions in the large companies; it was found impossible to get along with any thing like convenience where companies consisted of a dozen teams and upwards. The great numbers on the roads and the exceeding sparseness of the grass caused them to split up and divide out into small companies; no larger than was deemed necessary for protection against the savages. The government at the Dalles post has been quite active in furnishing supplies to the suffering immigrants; those who are still in the mountains must suffer immensely, particularly the families, from the falling snows.

OREGON, though in its infancy, is not without amusements. The fun-loving portion of this community had an agreeable entertainment in the shape of a Cotillion party, at the Oregon House, on Thursday evening last. It was participated in, we are told, by an unusually large number. The turn out of young ladies was far beyond our most extravagant expectations; where they all came from was more than we could conjecture. There was collected, though somewhat in miniature, the budding beauty of the city and country around. In our attendance at parties of a similar kind in the states, we never saw better order maintained than prevailed during the entire evening. It is not an unusual thing, where the party is large, such as was the one under consideration, to have more or less confusion. The host, on this occasion, outdressed himself in preparing the tables—his apparatus was spared the usual fate of passing off just like

"Solomon Moses Skiler" is a new correspondent; we have not had the pleasure of seeing any of his lucubrations before. We hope to hear from him soon again. As to that "man at the scotch," we may conclude that the time and expense will be saved by the appearance of the Spectator in its present dimensions. It will be seen by his letter that we come in for a share of Solomon's irony.

For the states, will leave for the Pacific coast. Persons who have letters to the editor, should send them to the editor.

Oregon—its Resources.

The staple products of any country are regulated in price by what those articles will command abroad, less the freights and commissions. This rule will apply to all countries where the home consumption is less than the supply of these products.—Hence, all excess of products must necessarily be regulated by a foreign demand; that is, by that of non-producing countries. Thus, when flour is \$20 per barrel here, and the price in other producing countries only half that amount, the flour of other countries will seek this market; or should the price of potatoes range at \$6 per bushel and upwards, potatoes from abroad will find this market, notwithstanding the capacity of this territory to raise enough of potatoes for home consumption, and to supply the whole of California. The same may be said of butter; if it continues to bring \$1 per pound here, the surplus at California, it being only worth 50 cts there, will be shipped and sold here. Now any person acquainted with the agricultural resources of this territory, will readily say that, including the recent immigration, there are potatoes and butter sufficient for home consumption. The supply of what is by no means large; with an immigration of 15000, we should possibly be under the necessity of importing flour.

What we wish to get at is this: next year there will, doubtless, be a large immigration; our farmers should prepare for this—they should sow wheat, raise potatoes and onions; the latter has commanded all this season from \$6 to \$8 per bushel. What better business could a tiller of the soil desire? Wheat at \$3 per bushel, potatoes at \$1 and onions \$5 would justify hiring help at high rates.—The most of our farmers rely upon their individual labor to support their families and to meet the demands of the market.—The present flush in money matters, is merely temporary—every thing, in consequence, has got beyond warrantable bounds. There must be a reaction, and when that time comes it will find many of our farmers in a "tight place." They will not have their farms improved; and their chances for making money will be lessened about 300 per cent. Things as they now stand are in an unhealthy state—when the mist and smoke comes to be cleared away, we will be enabled to see things as they are.

The cultivation of fruit has been very much neglected. There is not a finer country on the globe for fruit; where there are apples, we are told, the trees are so full that the limbs have to be propped. Apples now command, in this market, from \$9 to \$10 per bushel, and they are little sour things at that. Peaches will grow and bear in three years from the seed. We have seen them sell here at the rate of \$1 per dozen. The fact is, choice fruit would bring almost any price that might be asked; but there is no business that the people are so backward in as the growing of fruit of all kinds. There is nothing that a person could engage in that would yield a greater profit than fruit growing. The few experiments that have been tried, have proven, beyond all contradiction, the capacity of this soil to produce fruit, in quality and quantity equal to that of any of the states. We say, in conclusion, get ready your orchards, plant apple and peach trees—our word for it, nothing will pay better for ten years to come.

We, this week, present to our readers the last chapter of the laws. We hope our friends have all read them—that our disposition to oblige them, in this matter, will be fully appreciated. Those who have filed their papers, will find them very convenient for reference. Those who file their papers will find them a source of great interest several years hence. They will be able to see there depicted the struggles of our infant colony. The greatness of our country will never become so great; but what pleasure may be derived from such a source. We do not wish to be understood by this that there is not an outcome in this country. We give it as our decided opinion, that in less than two years' time, Oregon will be "knocking at the door" for admission into the Union. We hope, however, when that period arrives, we shall not, like California, knock so long in vain. From our geographical position, we cannot be troubled with the slavery question—that bone of the more southern territories.

THE IMMIGRANTS' FRIEND.—Mr. Philip Foster, at the foot of the Cascade mountains, has proved himself a friend, indeed, to the immigrants in need. They universally speak his praise. When potatoes were worth four and five dollars here, Mr. Foster made it a rule to charge the worn-out and half-starved immigrant but \$1 per bushel. Such persons cannot be too highly prized. We were not an immediate recipient of his kindness, but our company give him credit.

California Unmasked.

The St. Joseph Gazette of June 28, publishes the following:
The "Brunswick" gives the names of four persons who recently returned from California, bringing upwards of \$26,000, which they made in the mines. They went out last spring. Several persons returned with them from California; but they say, that a great many—two thirds of the emigrants at least—will lay down in the golden sands of California "that sleep which knows no waking," and never more see wife, children or friends.
Would it not have been well for the "Brunswick" to have reported the number from its neighborhood, who have returned with empty purses and broken constitutions. The press east is fully for not publishing counter reports. But this system has been extensively practised by our contemporaries east, much to the injury of their credulous readers. We see by the latest dates from the states, that some of the papers are laboring to place these things in their proper light. If they could but take a peep at matters and things as they are now in California, they would set about it perseveringly, and urge it without ceasing; until public opinion would again be righted. But until some such course is adopted, emigration to the grave-yard of America, will doubtless be kept up. We are endeavoring to do our duty; will those more immediately interested do theirs?

Oregon has suffered to the tune of some 300 and upwards of her sparse population, who when the mines were first discovered repaired hither to amass fortunes. All or nearly all who lived to return, made out well. But they neglected their farms and business at home. Many of them, had they staid at home and improved their farms, would have been as well off at this day as they now are. It would have been in a different shape to be sure—instead of being in guineas and doubloons, they might have it in fine improved farms, with good comfortable dwellings, and convenient barns—in fine horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. Any kind of stock will command high prices, and all of them could now be readily turned into gold, to gingle in their pockets. There is no mending these things now, but let us profit by it in future, and keep the plow going, for in the earth of this entire valley and other valleys are large quantities of the hidden treasure. Stay away from the mines—let them go to grass.

The Gold Mountain.

We published last week an account, as given by the Pacific News, of a gold and silver mountain in California. The following, which we take from a San Diego letter in the Charleston Courier, approximates probably more nearly the true state of the case. This, be it remembered, is from an impartial hand, who has been on the ground and is doubtless personally conversant with the facts. The story alluded to has been extensively copied in the states; we think it would be nothing more than right and proper that a correction of the same be made through the channels that first gave it currency.—But to the extract:
In the latter part of February quite an excitement was created here by a report that rich gold mines had been discovered not far from the city of Los Angeles, and many persons left post haste for the new diggings, but they were disappointed.—Gold, it is true, had been discovered, but no water could be found nearer than fifteen miles; besides, the gold is combined with the rock, which is too hard to be broken up with sufficient facility, by any means at the command of the miners here. When at Los Angeles some time since, I was shown some beautiful specimens taken from the new discovery, and I have no doubt, should the placer or deposit mines ever prove less productive than at present, which is the very nature of things must be the case, the mountains where the new discovery has been made, will prove a rich field for the investment of capital.

We have made arrangements this week that will enable us to continue the Spectator at its full size. Nothing but the most urgent necessity could have caused it to be reduced during the last three issues. It will be our constant aim to render general and full satisfaction, to thereby deserve a liberal patronage.

By an act of Congress the marshals are allowed two cents a head for taking the census. At that rate the marshals will come out minus in some parts of Oregon. We put up a plea in their favor, which is nothing more nor less than a co-operation on the part of our farmers—that they entertain them at the lowest possible rates.

Running of a Political Railroad.—The N. Y. Herald has a chapter on this subject. It describes the awful destruction of passengers on one or two political railroads in that state, and says—

Another accident has occurred in Missouri. A locomotive named Thomas H. Benton, without any engineer, and a train of cars almost empty, having a few holders of California land titles in the tender, started off on its own hook, ran off the track into a crevasse, and broke entirely up. It is not much of a loss. It was much worn, and was making its final trip when the accident occurred. New locomotives will supply the places of these that are completely ruined.

Mr. Hale, of the W. S. Gazette, to relinquish his post there to a man from the New York bar.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, AUG. 12, 1850.

Editor Spectator.—Six: You must allow me to trouble you again.
I did not receive a letter, save one from Astoria, by the last mail. I had been watching, with pleasant anticipations, the arrival of the last mail which left Oregon in the Carolina, on her first downward trip, but none came. I was much surprised, as the papers announced the arrival of the Carolina at San Francisco, on the day the steamer left for Panama, viz: the first day of July. Last night, Mr. Abrams, from Portland, who came down on the Carolina, called to see me, and informed me, that the steamer that left San Francisco on the 1st of July for Panama, did not stop to take the Oregon mail, but left it, finding its devious way through the San Francisco Post office, from whence, judging by the past, it may be months before it emerges.

By this gross abuse and negligence, our merchants in Oregon, may the whole people, must be delayed a whole month, at least, in getting advices from their correspondents in the states. If you are men of spirit in Oregon, as I suppose you to be, you will speak out on this transaction.—Such a course, on the part of the mail steamers, and the Post master at San Francisco, will work utter ruin to our business men, as well as to the interests of Oregon. I suppose we, in Oregon, are beginning to be worthy of a little attention, and I trust our Post office agent, and all our business men, will enter a formal complaint to the Post office and Navy department, of this total disregard of their interest. I shall take the responsibility of doing it myself, and of backing up any expression which may be made in Oregon. Such a course I am sure, would not be sanctioned by Mr. Aspinwall to whose notice I shall bring the fact. We have been robbed of our rights in Oregon, long enough, to accommodate our neighbors, and I think the people think as I do, that we can afford it any longer.

I have before notified you, of an order I have got from the Post Office Department, relative to having the mail from the States to Oregon, and from Oregon to the States, put into separate bags, not to pass into that bureau (the California Post office) where nothing returns, at all. I trust Mr. Lansdale will take care to have all mail matter from Oregon to the states, put into separate bags, and marked for New York, at the same time notifying the Postmaster at San Francisco, and the traveling mail agents who go on the steamers, that such bags are not to enter the San Francisco office at all. I hope he will also notify me and the Department here, whether the mail from the states to Oregon, is bagged in the states, according to order, and whether such bags are credited with at San Francisco at all.

I must advert to one other fact. I saw in the Spectator, extracts from a letter of Mr. Allen, of California, the Post office agent there, wherein he excused himself for not coming to Oregon, to organize our mail system, on the ground that he had to come to the states, to Washington, to get extra powers, so that he could attend to our interests. Well he was here, while I was at New York, about the steam boat business, and what do you suppose he did for the benefit of Oregon? He got a bill drawn up under the recommendation of the Postmaster General, introduced into the Senate, creating the office of Deputy Postmaster General for California and Oregon, who should reside and have his office at San Francisco; also creating a Post office Auditor, who should reside and have his office at San Francisco; also making the Post office at San Francisco the dead letter office for Oregon and California. This was how this Mr. Allen consulted our interests. A dead letter office at San Francisco! Who does not know that it is now the tomb of half the live matter that enters it?

I may have informed you before, that I lost no time in protesting against any thing of the kind, and I want the Post office agent, and the people of Oregon to send on to me a remonstrance against it. We are no province of California, and we will be dependent on no officers residing there. If we are to have a guardian, I had rather it would be the Congress and the Departments at Washington, than a speculative office holden at San Francisco.—This is my course, and I shall rely on the generous people of Oregon to shield me while I battle for their rights.

Yours truly,
SAMUEL B. THURSTON.

A CONTRIBUTOR IN SPIRIT OF HIMSELF.—The Duke of Wellington was lately written to by a country parson, for aid in rebuilding a church. The following reply was sent:

"F. M. the Duke of Wellington, presents his compliments to Mr. —. As Mr. — feels that his letter needs apology, the Duke will say no more on that subject, but he must add that, as there is not a church, chapel, globe house, school, or even a pagoda, built from the north to the south pole, or within the utmost limits of the earth, to which he (the Duke of Wellington) is not called upon to contribute, the Duke is surprised that Mr. —, having already raised £7,500 towards the restoration of his church, should make application to the Duke, who has nothing to say either to —, or to — shire."

Immediately upon the receipt of the epistle the Rev. gentleman was offered five guineas for the autograph, which was readily accepted, entering the amount in his subscription list as the Duke of Wellington's contribution to the fund.

Young Crockett, a grandson of the noble old patriot, Davy, who fell at the Alamo, was a captain in the Cuba invasion. He is a son of one of the editors of the New Orleans Crescent.

Correspondence.

For the Spectator.

Mr. Editor.—With your permission I will venture to trespass upon your time, and perhaps the patience of some of your readers. I have perused the columns of the Spectator faithfully, hoping to find an expression of opinion in relation to the peculiar state of things as they now exist in this Territory. That this is a law abiding and peace loving colony, there can be no question. That Congress, after giving us a political existence, has left us to manage our own affairs as best we could, is equally true. But the point that I am particularly interested about, is contained in the first section of the organic act. After describing the boundaries and naming the Territory, it says: "Provided, that nothing in this act contained be construed to impair the rights of persons or property now pertaining to the Indians in said Territory, so long as such rights shall remain unextinguished by treaty between the United States and such Indians, or to affect the authority of the Government of the United States to make any regulations respecting such Indians, their lands, property or other rights by treaty, law, or otherwise, which it would have been competent to make if this act had never passed." Now Mr. Editor, I do not wish to give an opinion upon this proviso, still perhaps if I should, some one that is better acquainted with legal matters than I am, will be kind enough to correct any errors that I, in common with many of my neighbors, have fallen into in this matter.

Anterior to the passage of this organic act by Congress, Oregon had a de facto Government which by consent, constraint, necessity or the innate love of order of the then citizens of Oregon, was going forward perfecting its existence, praying for assistance and protection from its acknowledged parent. A majority of the citizens, at the time Congress passed the act to organize this into a temporary government with the proviso I have quoted, had expressed in a most decided and unequivocal manner their disposition to prohibit the sale or introduction of intoxicating liquors into this country.

I am anxious to know if the act of Congress in approving all our regulations, except the land law, disapproved of our excluding or prohibiting the introduction or sale of intoxicating liquors into this country? Does the act of organization passed by Congress declare this to be an Indian country, or does it not? I understand the proviso contained in the first section of that act to say that Congress reserves to itself all rights respecting the lands in this Territory, and this is, or will be, reserved till the Indian title is extinguished. By permission she allows some twenty thousand of her citizens to remain here, provided, they do nothing contrary to the stipulations of the organic act and the laws of Congress. I would like to know where any citizen in this Territory gets a right to introduce any liquors into it, except for the use of the army, when it seems absolutely necessary to make —.

Did Congress, in organizing this Government, repeal any of her salutary laws? Did she in her custom house arrangements order her collector to receive duties on an article, that by law she prohibited under heavy penalties? Or has Congress left her collector to decide this matter for himself, and allow the country to become full of groggeries, and of course drunken Indians?

I confess, Mr. Editor, that I do not understand, and cannot reconcile these matters to make them appear even consistent with common sense, laying aside common justice.

I cannot believe that Congress intended in that act to throw open the country to the introduction of liquors under no checks but custom house duties. This is absurd. It at once throws open the whole Indian country to the introduction of liquor from this post, if no other. It is a violation of treaty stipulations, to use her influence in common with England to prevent its introduction among the Indian tribes on this continent. In my opinion, it is equivalent to requiring every officer now in this Territory to perjure himself or resign his office, from the Governor down. Congress claims the right to regulate affairs in her Indian countries, so long as the Indian titles to the land is not extinguished. She does and has granted permission to her cities to go into the Indian country, with liberty to do almost every thing, and to introduce every thing except intoxicating liquors—except for the use of the army—she did not repeal the law of June 30th, 1834, nor that of April 2nd 1847, when she passed the organic act in August 1848. If she did, then we are acting consistent, if she did not it is an express violation of law, to introduce any intoxicating liquor under any pretense.—I am aware that some of our learned ones say this is a mixed state of society, and that the citizens here have rights as well as the Indians, grant all this, but have a right to do what Congress says we shall not do? If we have, let us secure ourselves our titles to our lands. This will be an actual benefit to every citizen, and no injury to the Indians. I am aware of the fact that under pretence of supplying the army, liquor has been introduced, and when once in, it has found its way into a thousand corners and places, and that the Indians find all these places as readily as any one else. I am also fully aware of the astonishing fact, that our first Assembly of Representatives that set under the organic act of Congress, passed a law requiring the offices of the Probate courts to grant grocery licenses to sell Liquors.—Their names will no doubt be handed down to future generations as wise and generous patrons of the army of drunkards, and some of them are not satisfied to let others become the commissioners in supplying this noble army, but they take the offices themselves.

Mr. Editor.—I am provoked to put a piece in the paper, and if you'll print it in for me, I'll not ax you to print in any more for me, till some such like thing provokes me to ax you. I've read in your paper folks mustn't rite much, kase you kint git in to the paper—I shold think so cording to the size of it lartly, but I spose theirs good reasons for it as yuce sed; I dont want to cast any smearing, but I wish the paper was bigger. This isent what I was guine to rite abot; I've got a dele to sa, and if you cant git into one paper, you can put it rest in tother. Now I'll kum to the part rite of, after saing a never at any thing to put in a paper in no life, kase I no kint spel very good, and hant larned and to make it pere sikh and smotho like these kolage gimblit ide fellers, but I have ideo as well as larned folk, and I want now to kullivate um; now I'll kum to the pint. The folks up here, and I with the rest, are as mad as a ganderd ox, kase that lunsdale has sent the papers away round to the kost montus afore the kan git to us, now here is what kased me to rite, the folks up here are agune to stop all of the papers but one; that are a talk in it over now; that are a guine to hold a big meetin, and the object of the meetin is to kum to a groment to only take one paper for a hole komunity, and that are a guine to send for that as ofin as it is printed, and when it comes the folks are a guine to mete at the scotch and have it red, as you see the printers will be elated, and the most kare at it is shal get cheted out of the konsolation of trying to rede it, now I kan take a good dele of konsort of spelling out the words, and it kases me to spel, and ave time to think over the words, and kase arter a while understand um; but kord to the meetin arrangements I spose they'll pick on a feller that is a good speller to rede the paper to the folks, and it is true chances to one if he is not flattered by the distinction and he will rede with no money named arse, like all other self estimed ones, I kint understand him well, I expect to see kurtus times here; well the litle silly bugs, as well, will have to be led to the big bugs, but I woud't that saing somthing my how; I've a little of the critter from the mounds, and it stimulates me to lok a big bug, so in the res, afore I kaset, I woud' advise that kalfornia gold has; kint help but think how karned pore I used to be, I was a pore it made it a dices pore. Well, now as for lunsdale I sould in the moud round there, I sould kase a he is to blame, and soun as he wates, soun as thurston told him to, well I wonder if he and other big bugs disubstrate to thurston and tel him to hav it sent that was. Portland is a fine place, and a male redoubt the planes would be a fine thing, to up the kuntry, and then to the kost—first rate for plow, parties to ride over to the kost, and we pore saggies have got to wate six wike afore we kan have a look pleant the spart in the time of our lives, As I woud' its to bad, but if it soun, we not a good to sa, now people kase I sould a good dle I sould be as self entered, sed I dont no how that is to be made, mister printer, I shal live to life when I see the koming, and here what as sed respecting self interest in regard to the litle funds that is springing up through the kuntry, the plow feller on every fond want to see paid a good dle, plow for the hole of Oregon, just as the onestond hold du the bones for the hole of the kuntry; the doat think that immigrating tons elover the kuntry, we will help the tother, and so on till we have a truly flourishing kuntry; well we hav to take it as it koms. Now of all places in Oregon, this place (Salem) apers to have the most enemus; people seem to be the most gellos of it of any; now I take it, mister printer, that gellos with folks that understand themselves thal woud consider it prase—the larned folks had better prase it; I want to kepe it down, mister printer, did you ever see a smart man lising to a gellos pated self interested man—hel pere to swallow all of tater man's fine advantages, but at the same time he gives more wate to the feveriger advantages of Salem, if you please you kach m' iders, mister printer—think you due; the sa printers no every thing; if you do, you will help mi thie skul maseingly; well, as I was saing abot Salem, I dont want to sa a word about it—it due wel enuf—nature fixed it rite; it is astonishing to me that there is so many gellos natral folks biding on santly foundations, when this mite du better; I did not mene to sa a word abot Salem when I komenced riting, but peple are so gellos of it I kudent help it; you no, mister printer, it is natral to tak when there is a gellos influence—

we komenced stirring a part of the soun-ta-an into our mil krek; abot an inch of the santeam water would make us a durable mil prevelege the hole year round, but the sraucousyans raised a mob and drove the workemen of—the larned folks I shold think thal wold be a shame; the Gov. will hav to attend to it; I sposed our Gov. will think we got kurtus folks here; the are plagy kareful of the santeam water; I wonder if the wont want to let salem hav a litle of it next winter; I recon thal kuld spard some last winter.

N. B. mister printer I druther du tuo rite things than one rong one; you got m' idero, printers save trouble.

Mister printer you and the publik will haf to labor, as the bee can suck hunny from —, I like to sed it, I didnt think; howmever the printer koms I mean to get the hunny out of my sentiments if I cant get it any in. I want to sa som-

less are fearful that others are not as "strict law abiding" commissioners as they wish for; hence, as a matter of benevolence and patriotism, they must enter the service, and deal out the rations to this army that eats up the vitals of any country.

AN OLD OREGONIAN.

Astoria, Sept. 20, 1850.

For the Spectator.

SALEM, OCT. 7, 1850.

Mr. Printer.—I'm provoked to put a piece in the paper, and if you'll print it in for me, I'll not ax you to print in any more for me, till some such like thing provokes me to ax you. I've read in your paper folks mustn't rite much, kase you kint git in to the paper—I shold think so cording to the size of it lartly, but I spose theirs good reasons for it as yuce sed; I dont want to cast any smearing, but I wish the paper was bigger. This isent what I was guine to rite abot; I've got a dele to sa, and if you cant git into one paper, you can put it rest in tother. Now I'll kum to the part rite of, after saing a never at any thing to put in a paper in no life, kase I no kint spel very good, and hant larned and to make it pere sikh and smotho like these kolage gimblit ide fellers, but I have ideo as well as larned folk, and I want now to kullivate um; now I'll kum to the pint. The folks up here, and I with the rest, are as mad as a ganderd ox, kase that lunsdale has sent the papers away round to the kost montus afore the kan git to us, now here is what kased me to rite, the folks up here are agune to stop all of the papers but one; that are a talk in it over now; that are a guine to hold a big meetin, and the object of the meetin is to kum to a groment to only take one paper for a hole komunity, and that are a guine to send for that as ofin as it is printed, and when it comes the folks are a guine to mete at the scotch and have it red, as you see the printers will be elated, and the most kare at it is shal get cheted out of the konsolation of trying to rede it, now I kan take a good dele of konsort of spelling out the words, and it kases me to spel, and ave time to think over the words, and kase arter a while understand um; but kord to the meetin arrangements I spose they'll pick on a feller that is a good speller to rede the paper to the folks, and it is true chances to one if he is not flattered by the distinction and he will rede with no money named arse, like all other self estimed ones, I kint understand him well, I expect to see kurtus times here; well the litle silly bugs, as well, will have to be led to the big bugs, but I woud't that saing somthing my how; I've a little of the critter from the mounds, and it stimulates me to lok a big bug, so in the res, afore I kaset, I woud' advise that kalfornia gold has; kint help but think how karned pore I used to be, I was a pore it made it a dices pore. Well, now as for lunsdale I sould in the moud round there, I sould kase a he is to blame, and soun as he wates, soun as thurston told him to, well I wonder if he and other big bugs disubstrate to thurston and tel him to hav it sent that was. Portland is a fine place, and a male redoubt the planes would be a fine thing, to up the kuntry, and then to the kost—first rate for plow, parties to ride over to the kost, and we pore saggies have got to wate six wike afore we kan have a look pleant the spart in the time of our lives, As I woud' its to bad, but if it soun, we not a good to sa, now people kase I sould a good dle I sould be as self entered, sed I dont no how that is to be made, mister printer, I shal live to life when I see the koming, and here what as sed respecting self interest in regard to the litle funds that is springing up through the kuntry, the plow feller on every fond want to see paid a good dle, plow for the hole of Oregon, just as the onestond hold du the bones for the hole of the kuntry; the doat think that immigrating tons elover the kuntry, we will help the tother, and so on till we have a truly flourishing kuntry; well we hav to take it as it koms. Now of all places in Oregon, this place (Salem) apers to have the most enemus; people seem to be the most gellos of it of any; now I take it, mister printer, that gellos with folks that understand themselves thal woud consider it prase—the larned folks had better prase it; I want to kepe it down, mister printer, did you ever see a smart man lising to a gellos pated self interested man—hel pere to swallow all of tater man's fine advantages, but at the same time he gives more wate to the feveriger advantages of Salem, if you please you kach m' iders, mister printer—think you due; the sa printers no every thing; if you do, you will help mi thie skul maseingly; well, as I was saing abot Salem, I dont want to sa a word about it—it due wel enuf—nature fixed it rite; it is astonishing to me that there is so many gellos natral folks biding on santly foundations, when this mite du better; I did not mene to sa a word abot Salem when I komenced riting, but peple are so gellos of it I kudent help it; you no, mister printer, it is natral to tak when there is a gellos influence—

we komenced stirring a part of the soun-ta-an into our mil krek; abot an inch of the santeam water would make us a durable mil prevelege the hole year round, but the sraucousyans raised a mob and drove the workemen of—the larned folks I shold think thal wold be a shame; the Gov. will hav to attend to it; I sposed our Gov. will think we got kurtus folks here; the are plagy kareful of the santeam water; I wonder if the wont want to let salem hav a litle of it next winter; I recon thal kuld spard some last winter.

N. B. mister printer I druther du tuo rite things than one rong one; you got m' idero, printers save trouble.

Mister printer you and the publik will haf to labor, as the bee can suck hunny from —, I like to sed it, I didnt think; howmever the printer koms I mean to get the hunny out of my sentiments if I cant get it any in. I want to sa som-

less are fearful that others are not as "strict law abiding" commissioners as they wish for; hence, as a matter of benevolence and patriotism, they must enter the service, and deal out the rations to this army that eats up the vitals of any country.

AN OLD OREGONIAN.

Astoria, Sept. 20, 1850.

For the Spectator.

SALEM, OCT. 7, 1850.

Mr. Printer.—I'm provoked to put a piece in the paper, and if you'll print it in for me, I'll not ax you to print in any more for me, till some such like thing provokes me to ax you. I've read in your paper folks mustn't rite much, kase you kint git in to the paper—I shold think so cording to the size of it lartly, but I spose theirs good reasons for it as yuce sed; I dont want to cast any smearing, but I wish the paper was bigger. This isent what I was guine to rite abot; I've got a dele to sa, and if you cant git into one paper, you can put it rest in tother. Now I'll kum to the part rite of, after saing a never at any thing to put in a paper in no life, kase I no kint spel very good, and hant larned and to make it pere sikh and smotho like these kolage gimblit ide fellers, but I have ideo as well as larned folk, and I want now to kullivate um; now I'll kum to the pint. The folks up here, and I with the rest, are as mad as a ganderd ox, kase that lunsdale has sent the papers away round to the kost montus afore the kan git to us, now here is what kased me to rite, the folks up here are agune to stop all of the papers but one; that are a talk in it over now; that are a guine to hold a big meetin, and the object of the meetin is to kum to a groment to only take one paper for a hole komunity, and that are a guine to send for that as ofin as it is printed, and when it comes the folks are a guine to mete at the scotch and have it red, as you see the printers will be elated, and the most kare at it is shal get cheted out of the konsolation of trying to rede it, now I kan take a good dele of konsort of spelling out the words, and it kases me to spel, and ave time to think over the words, and kase arter a while understand um; but kord to the meetin arrangements I spose they'll pick on a feller that is a good speller to rede the paper to the folks, and it is true chances to one if he is not flattered by the distinction and he will rede with no money named arse, like all other self estimed ones, I kint understand him well, I expect to see kurtus times here; well the litle silly bugs, as well, will have to be led to the big bugs, but I woud't that saing somthing my how; I've a little of the critter from the mounds, and it stimulates me to lok a big bug, so in the res, afore I kaset, I woud' advise that kalfornia gold has; kint help but think how karned pore I used to be, I was a pore it made it a dices pore. Well, now as for lunsdale I sould in the moud round there, I sould kase a he is to blame, and soun as he wates, soun as thurston told him to, well I wonder if he and other big bugs disubstrate to thurston and tel him to hav it sent that was. Portland is a fine place, and a male redoubt the planes would be a fine thing, to up the kuntry, and then to the kost—first rate for plow, parties to ride over to the kost, and we pore saggies have got to wate six wike afore we kan have a look pleant the spart in the time of our lives, As I woud' its to bad, but if it soun, we not a good to sa, now people kase I sould a good dle I sould be as self entered, sed I dont no how that is to be made, mister printer, I shal live to life when I see the koming, and here what as sed respecting self interest in regard to the litle funds that is springing up through the kuntry, the plow feller on every fond want to see paid a good dle, plow for the hole of Oregon, just as the onestond hold du the bones for the hole of the kuntry; the doat think that immigrating tons elover the kuntry, we will help the tother, and so on till we have a truly flourishing kuntry; well we hav to take it as it koms. Now of all places in Oregon, this place (Salem) apers to have the most enemus; people seem to be the most gellos of it of any; now I take it, mister printer, that gellos with folks that understand themselves thal woud consider it prase—the larned folks had better prase it; I want to kepe it down, mister printer, did you ever see a smart man lising to a gellos pated self interested man—hel pere to swallow all of tater man's fine advantages, but at the same time he gives more wate to the feveriger advantages of Salem, if you please you kach m' iders, mister printer—think you due; the sa printers no every thing; if you do, you will help mi thie skul maseingly; well, as I was saing abot Salem, I dont want to sa a word about it—it due wel enuf—nature fixed it rite; it is astonishing to me that there is so many gellos natral folks biding on santly foundations, when this mite du better; I did not mene to sa a word abot Salem when I komenced riting, but peple are so gellos of it I kudent help it; you no, mister printer, it is natral to tak when there is a gellos influence—

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