OREGON SPECTATOR.

D. J. SCHNEBLY, EDITOR.] "Westward the Star of Empire takes its way." [J. FLEMING & [illegible]

Vol. 5. Oregon City, (O. T.,) Thursday, December 4, 1850.

POETRY.

Jenny Lind Songs.

Mr. Barnum's offer of $200 for the best song, to be sung by Jenny Lind, as a "Greeting to America" on the night of her first appearance, brought out no less, says the Tribune, than 753 contributions. The prize was awarded to the following, written by Bayard Taylor:

GREETING TO AMERICA.

WORDS BY BAYARD TAYLOR—MUSIC BY J. BENEDICT.

I greet, with a full heart, the Land of the West,
 Whose Banner of Stars o'er a world is unrolled;
Whose empire o'ershadows Atlantic's wide breast
 And opes to the sunset its gateway of gold!
The land of the mountain, the land of the lake,
 And rivers that roll in magnificent tide—
Where the souls of the mighty from slumber awake,
 And hallow the soil for whose freedom they died!

Thou Cradle of Empire! though wide be the foam
 That sever the land of my fathers and thee,
I hear, from thy bosom, the welcome of home,
 For Song has a home in the hearts of the Free!
And long as thy waters shall gleam in the sun,
 And long as thy heroes remember their scars,
Be the hands of thy children united as one,
 And peace shed her light on thy Banner of Stars!

From the Tribune.

SONG......By R. H. Stoddard.

I've left my native home afar,
 Beyond the dark blue main;
And many a month may come and go
 Ere I return again:
But months and years must come and go,
 As rolling waves depart,
Ere I forget to give you all
 A home within my heart!

I come to you as swallows come,
 Across the stormy foam,
My chief delight in alien lands,
 To sing my songs of home:
Nor will I once regret my home
 And all the sea that parts
If you will only give me now
 A home within your hearts!

A bit of my Mind.

Mrs. Mouser applies for a passport to John Mouser in France, and was never so insulted before.

Mr. Punch,—As the time is come and past when the Prime Minister in the House of Commons has drowned what Mouser calls the blind kittens of the Session—by which, I suppose, Mouser means the Bills that arn't to see light this present year,—as them, I say, [illegible] tomary kittens into the pail, [illegible] called the wisdom of the country [illegible] to separate—crumble to bits—like a [illegible] pudding that's over rich,—you will allow me to call the attention of my sisters of England to a scandal and abuse at which Lord Palmerston (as I believe is his name) is at the bottom, as he is the Foreign Office head; an abuse that strikes at the root of private families (if I'm not using too strong language)—and violates the dearest secrecy of domestic life—I mean a lady's age.

Yes, I must ask, what is Lord Palmerston—(if that is his name), what is he about that he should suffer an Englishwoman, that pays taxes through her husband, to be insulted by the rudest, and I will say it, the most unprovoked and most unmanly question that can be put to any gentlewoman,—need I say, a question that goes to inquire a lady's age?

But, Mr. Punch, you shall hear, and through you all the women of England.

Mr. Mouser is at this moment abroad. A fortnight ago I made up his portmanteau' and let him go alone; for as I said, how could we both go, and leave the painters in the house? So he went, of course, and left me to be poisoned, as I might, which I shall not go into at present, but come to the affront I have suffered; the worst affront that can be put upon a woman; I mean of course, the insult put upon her age.

Well, Mouser, as I say, being gone—I get my things together to follow him. My boxes (and if I pride myself upon anything, it is that I never travel with more than six trunks, two bonnet-boxes and one bag, and a moderate basket, even if I leave home for a month)—my things being almost ready, I went to get my passport; for Mouser wrote to me that they wouldn't let me join him on a foreign soil without; though he never so much as breathed the insult which, as his wife, he must have known would have been put upon me, when left to myself.

However, what I write I write as a warning for the wives of England, that if they do travel, they may take care and go abroad with their husbands, on the same piece of paper. "Two figs on one stalk," as the poet says.

I went to the house of the French Ambassador; and, after what I've suffered, to call the French polite! But I suppose it's all come of the French revolution; all their gallantry shot away in powder and smoke. Well, I went, and after waiting—as I thought like a menial—I was told to go into a room, and the Ambassador would see me. Out of nat'ral respect for old England, I had of course dressed myself with particular care, and though I shall not say how I looked—(not but what even the handsomest people have their well looking days and that was certainly not one of my worst, I must say that)—though I shall not dwell upon appearances, being quite below a sensitive woman—I must say, sir, that had I come for a cook's place, instead of a lady's passport, the French Ambassador could'nt have treated me more like a bear. The young man—(mind I have no prejudice against young men, as young men, by no means—but I think an Ambassador ought to have a little more of the prime of life, which prime, by the way, poor aunt peacock said used to vary, being now at forty, and now at fifty-five; she—poor soul—declared herself only in her prime when she died at three-score) the young man when I swum into the room—as, without conceit, I think I can swim when I like—the young man when I entered the apartment—which was not at all unlike an attorney's office, without that faint, sheep-skin smell that kills decent people—the young man, as Mouser says, never moved a muscle. I'd heard so much of French politeness and did expect such a sample of it at the French Ambassador's, that I must confess I felt for the moment quite staggered; whereupon, for my presence of mind never forsook me,—and presence of mind to a female, as dear aunt Peacock used to say, is worth a pistol at full-cock—whereupon did'nt I draw myself up—I should think I did!

There I stood, and the Ambassador never so much as flew for a chair; and if he did'nt look at me; and while with one hand he twiddled a pen and with his other fingers coaxed a ferret-colored moustachio, and pulled a few hairs at the end of his chin, as if they were a bell-rope, and he could'nt get 'em all the lower by pulling 'em—well, if whilst amusing himself in this way and never speaking a word, he did'nt actually begin to whistle!——

Well, you may believe my blood rose, and I did begin to wish myself a man.—However, as I never forget myself, that is before strangers, and out of my own house, for with one's own husband, and under one's own roof, it's quite a different thing, as I'm always cool out, I smiled what I felt to be an icy smile, saying to myself, "This is the French Ambassador; but let's see how it will end."

There I stood; and the Ambassador, going on with his whistling, stared at me from head to foot. Yes, from the ribbons of my bonnet, to the very tops of my Adelaid boots. Not that I cared a bit about his staring, I should think not, I've seen a little too much of the world for that—not a bit; for I took his looks as if I'de been, a marble statue; looking at him again, and giving him, I should think, a little better [illegible]

However, still staring, he began, for I could feel it, that I could, as if the very pen was in my flesh, he began to write me down. Whereupon, as was nat'ral, I looked composed; for I'd seen Mouser's passport, and though he's not so handsome a man as I might, if I'd only liked, have had for a husband, he's by no means, I should think not, the fright they made.

The Ambassador smiled a bit, and went on writing. "There go my eyes upon the paper," said I to myself, as he looked at me; and, whether or no, I did feel 'em twinkle. "And that my nose, I'm sure of it," for it suddenly burned so; and that's my mouth," and I could'nt help smiling at the thought, "and that's my complexion," for I felt a flush, "and that's my hair;—and now I'm finished." And having given my name, of course. I thought it was all over, when the Ambassador, as if he had been asking for the coolest thing in life, said, in a sort of English that even a poodle might be ashamed of—

"What is your age?"

"What!" cried I, and they might have heard me in the street.

"What is your age?" said the Ambassador once more, twisting his ferret moustachio in such an aggravating way that I could have torn it off.

"Well, said I, "what next?" And that's all he got out of me.

"What is Madame's age?" said the Ambassador, beginning to laugh.

"What a question for a polite Frenchman!" said I, laughing too. "Ask a lady's age!—Well, I'm sure!"

"I must know Madam's age," said the Ambassador.

"It's like your impudence," said I and you'll know nothing of the sort."

"Then Madame can't go to France," said the Ambassador, throwing down his pen.

"What is it to France how old I am? France is very curious, Perhaps I'm five-and-twenty," said I.

"Five-and-twenty," cried the Ambassador, and where he learnt the words I can't tell, "suppose, Madam, for sport, we go double or quits?"

My blood did boil, but I contrived to say nothing, only to laugh.

"Really Madame," said the brute, beginning to be gruff, "I must have your age."

"Well, then," said I, throwing my veil quite back, as daring him to do his worst, "as for my age, there's my face; and take what you like out of that."

The wretch laughed, wrote something, and gave me my passport, which I did not look at, I was in such a passion, till I'd locked myself in my room at home.

Would you believe it? When I unfolded the passport, I saw within my description—

"Agee—— which is the French for "Aged"—

But no, Mr. Puch, not even to you will I reveal the insult that's been put upon me.

No, I leave it for my fellow-sisters to guess, and with it, this warning—not to have a passport for themselves, but—for then they say nothing about years—but when they do go abroad, to go on the same sheet with their husbands.

Yours, insulted,
Amelia Mouser.

The Honeysuckles.

Restoring and Preserving the Sight.—A friend who had read the following valuable item of information, but who had forgotten which way "to rub his eyes" for loss of sight by age, requested us yesterday to republish the process. It is as follows—

For near-sightedness, close the eye, and press the fingers gently from the [illegible] outward, across the eyes. This [illegible] the pupil, and thus lengthens or [illegible] the angle of vision. This should be done several times a day, till short-sightedness is overcome.

For loss of sight by age, such as require magnifying glasses, pass the fingers and towel from the outer corner of the eyes *inwardly*, above and below the eye-balls, pressing gently against them. This rounds them up, and preserves or restores the sight.

It has been already said that this is nothing new. The venerable John Quincy Adams preserved his sight in this way, in full vigor to the day of his death. He told Lawyer Ford, of Lancaster, who wore glasses, that if he would manipulate his eyes with his fingers, from their external angles inwardly, he would soon be able to dispense with glasses. Ford tried it, and soon restored his sight perfectly, and has since preserved it by the continuation of this practice.—[*Pennsylvanian.*

We publish the foregoing, because, if true, it merits all the publicity that can be given it. But whilst publishing, we have doubts as to the infallibility of the recipe. It is new to us that Mr. Adams "preserved his sight in this way in full vigor to the day of his death;" but it is not new, that many persons have retained their visual faculties little or none impaired, to the age, or beyond it, to which Mr. Adams attained without any of this fingering and manipulation. We are afraid that the remedy is rather too simple to be effectual, or if it is, why has it not been made public long since, for the solace and relief of the thousands and [illegible] thousands who have been [illegible] [illegible] "Ford" [illegible] Why not come [illegible] and announce to the [illegible] terms, what he knows [illegible] remedy, and the exact [illegible] He would be hailed as a [illegible] tor by all the near-sighted, and [illegible] innumerable, (we are of them). [illegible] but light and sight, Mr. Ford, and [illegible] the afflicted) will erect to your memory a monument made of the frames of discarded spectacles.—[*Globe.*

Important Case.—Yesterday, in the Court of Common Pleas, an injunction of a curious nature was heard by Judge Parsons. It appears that Hiram Waring of New-York entered into an agreement with eight or ten persons to go to the mines in California, under the title of the [illegible] Mining Company.

Waring was to pay each person [illegible] and all the expenses to San Francisco [illegible] was to receive in return one [illegible] dust collected by the company [illegible] One of the company [illegible] and deposited in the Mint [illegible] dust. Waring asks for [illegible] restrain the depositor [illegible] ing it, or [illegible] value, [illegible] ing his rig[illegible] one-half.

On the other hand, [illegible] company [illegible] short time [illegible] Smith Creek, [illegible] engaged in the [illegible] company [illegible] derived the [illegible] was also [illegible] necessary [illegible]

Waring [illegible] tends that [illegible] two years, it makes no [illegible] what source the gold dust was [illegible] was obtained within the two years, [illegible] legaly entitled to one-half. The case [illegible] argued and held under advisement [illegible] Court.—[*Phil. Inquirer.*

A Monster Tree.—A California correspondent of the *Salem Gazette* ([illegible] Wallis), says that Col. Temple [illegible] formerly of *Lewistown Falls, Me.* [illegible] tree of the Redwood species, in California, which was two hundred and fifty [illegible] feet high, and measured at the [illegible] feet in [illegible]. The tree was [illegible] two hundred one hundred and [illegible] from the butt, where it measured [illegible] in diameter. There were made [illegible] giant of the forest 1[illegible] shingles, [illegible] clapboards. 6000 three by four [illegible] twenty-two feet long; and there were [illegible] at a moderate calculation, from seventy to eighty cords of wood. The clapboards were sold for $60 per thousand, the shingles for $35 per thousand, the joists for $70 per thousand, and the remaining [illegible] of the tree would readily sell in this [illegible] for fire wood, at $40 per cord; then, at a moderate calculation, there were derived from working this mammoth dweller of the primeval forest the neat little sum of $11,350.—[*N. O. Pic.*

The Broken Heart.

About forty years since, a young man in the neighborhood of Drogheda, Ireland, paid his addresses to a young woman, a farmer's daughter; and although his attentions were not approved by her friends, yet she encouraged him to hope, and eventually promised to marry him. His circumstances not being the best and believing he might trust to her fidelity, he was inclined to defer the ceremony until he could get a competence or sufficient to make her comfortable, but Mary, being sought after by many, pressed her parents to decide, and believing his delay arose from indifference, at length became dis[illegible] [illegible] told him she would wait no longer, but would marry the first man who would ask her. He, thinking her declaration arose from a sudden caprice, carelessly told her to do so, and they parted in anger. The miller of Millifont was a douce, warm, middle-aged bachelor, blunt in his appearance and Scottish in his manners, but withal having the name of money and a comfortable situation in the mill, he was far from being an object of indifference to the parents of unmarried females. Having long regarded Mary with a wistful eye, and been often proposed for her acceptance by her friends, she now, while warm with indignation against James for what she considered his falsehood, consented to marry him; and requested that it might be done as soon as possible, no time was lost—everything was prepared for the wedding and before the expiration of twenty-four hours she was his wife.

Among the guests invited, James was not forgotten; perhaps she wanted to enjoy a [illegible] of triumph over him, and prove she could marry without him. He attended, but was downcast and sorrowful, taking no part in the boisterous merriment so general at country weddings, and appearing to pay no attention to what was passing around him. After the bride had retired, her husband, the miller, having indulged rather freely, was carried in a state of insensibility, and laid beside her, and the light being removed, she had full leisure to reflect on her hasty conduct and rash treatment of James, who she now found possessed her heart, although her hand was another's.

[illegible] "[illegible] this is [illegible] my husband [illegible] should see you here, it will [illegible] you must leave, or I will call [illegible]"

[illegible] Mary, for my heart is breaking [illegible]

[illegible] insisted he should leave her, [illegible] received no other answer than—[illegible] I can't, my heart is breaking!" [illegible] he sunk exhausted on the bed. [illegible] alarmed, called aloud, and [illegible] coming in found him dead at [illegible] foot—his heart having really [illegible] All was now confusion. His [illegible] conveyed to his residence, a few [illegible] distant, and his friends having in [illegible] to restore him, he was laid out [illegible] waked.

[illegible] practice then was to put the body [illegible] board'—that is, on planks laid on [illegible] frame of a large table, over [illegible] a sheet was placed which, falling [illegible] over the ends and sides, entirely con[illegible] the corpse; on the table they pla[illegible] candles, tobacco, pipes, &c. He was [illegible] for two days, and all the neighbor[illegible] made poor Mary the object of their [illegible]. She never left the apartment, [illegible] seemingly unconscious of every[illegible] and bewildered with anguish.

However, on the second night, she was [illegible]; she had left her home unperceived and had gone no one knew whither; [illegible] she could not be found after the [illegible] search, it was supposed she had [illegible] herself in the river.

[illegible] morning preparations were made [illegible] burying James, but on proceeding to put [illegible] into the coffin, they found the [illegible] Mary, dead beside him.—[illegible] stolen, unperceived, under the ta[illegible] having insinuated her arm under [illegible] and placed his arm around her [illegible], in that position, bid adieu to [illegible] sorrows.

[illegible] now remains to be told. They [illegible] buried in one grave in Millifont Ab[illegible] and although they were in life separated, in death they were not divided.

An Ordinary License.—A neat little [illegible], apparently about nineteen, says the [illegible] Herald, a few days ago entered [illegible] Clerk's office, and removing her bon[illegible] inquired if Dr. Bradley Taylor was [illegible] The Doctor, who was present, promptly and politely responded in the affirmative.

Are you, says the lady, the gentleman [illegible] are to have for Governor?

Why, madam, says the doctor, with [illegible] confusion, there has been some conversation on that subject.

Then you are the very gentleman I [illegible] *Have you any Licenses to dispose* [illegible]

[illegible] madam; will you have a *retailers* [illegible] *ordinary license?*

[illegible] will do, Doctor; *I am only* [illegible] *a little Dutchman.*

Admission of California.

Whereas the people of California have presented a constitution and asked admission into the Union, which constitution was submitted to Congress by the President of the United States, by message, dated February 13, 1850, and which, on due examination, is found to be republican in its form of government:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the state of California shall be one, and is hereby declared to be one, of the United States of America, and admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original states in all respects whatever.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted—That until the representatives in Congress shall be apportioned according to an actual enumeration of the inhabitants of the United States, the state of California shall be entitled to two representatives in Congress.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted—That the said state of California is admitted into the Union upon the express condition that the people of said state, through their legislature or otherwise, shall never interfere with the primary disposal of the public lands within its limits, and shall pass no law and do no act whereby the title of the United States to, and right to dispose of, the same shall be impaired or questioned, and they shall never lay any tax or assessment of any description whatsoever upon the public domain of the United States; and in no case shall non-resident proprietors, who are citizens of the United States, be taxed higher than residents; and that all the navigable waters within the said state shall be common highways, and forever free, as well to the inhabitants of said state as to the citizens of the United States, without any tax, impost, or duty therefor—Provided, That nothing herein contained shall be construed as recognizing or rejecting the propositions tendered by the people of California as articles of compact in the ordinance adopted by the Convention which formed the constitution of that state.

At a recent large meeting of the citizens of Monroe county, Georgia, the following [illegible]

[illegible] sacrifice of principle by either the north or south, and "the peace offering at the altar of our common country," [illegible] ing of the Nashville [illegible] ing from the principle of congressional non-intervention; and returning thanks to Gen. Lewis Cass, Daniel Webster, Messrs. Dickinson and Bright, and all Northern and Western members of Congress who agree with them, for the bold and statesmanlike manner in which they have opposed the Wilmot proviso, and that we tender them our humble meed of praise for the warm regard they have manifested for the perpetuation of the Union of these states, by carrying out the constitution as it now stands. The resolutions of the committee were adopted separately and by large majorities.

A Miracle in Mexico.—A letter written from Colotlan, in Mexico, on the 23rd June last, states, that whilst the cholera was raging at that place, an image of St. Nicholas Tolentino had been observed to shed tears, which were very carefully wiped away with cotton; and this latter was distributed as a precious relic, to ladies and others. The people said that after the Saint had shed tears, the doing of which, evidently an act of intercession, the cholera began to diminish in violence, and in a few days had almost entirely disappeared. It is added, that a full and formal account was transmitted of this miracle to the Bishop of Guadalajara, accompanied by all the proofs and attestations, so as to give the relation the dignity of an official act, one not to be contradicted or questioned hereafter.

The disappearance of the cholera may be believed without recourse to the intervention of a saint. As to the miracle, every one can think as he pleases, as folks do about the Rochester Ghost story.

[*Washington Globe.*

Movements of Distinguished People.—Among the passengers in the steamship Georgia, sailed on Tuesday, for New Orleans and Chagres, are J. B. Bartlett, Esq., Chief of Boundary Commissioners; Lieut. A. W. Whipple, Col. N. T. W. Chandler and party, *en route* for El Paso.

Among those in the Cherokee, is Mr. Anson Dart, of Wisconsin, the newly appointed Superintendent of Indian Affairs, for the Territory of Oregon. Mr. Dart is charged by the government, with the collection of information respecting the resources and capabilities of the new Territory.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The *Pittsburgh Gazette*, on data furnished by the census takers, estimates the population of Pittsburgh and surrounding towns at 87,760 persons, and of the county 142,786. This is an increase of some 60,000 in ten years for the whole county. It says it will no doubt be seen, when the results are finally settled, that the increase of the city and environs will be at least one hundred per cent in ten years—or, in other words, the population has doubled since the census of 1840.

New York [illegible]

In the Tribune of [illegible] a full history of the [illegible] first issue to the present. [illegible] following extract from the [illegible] the increase of business [illegible]

The Tribune is now [illegible] its existence, and [illegible] share in the [illegible] during the time [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Mr. McElrath [illegible] of the business [illegible] steadily and [illegible] present position. [illegible] enlargement, [illegible] ty for that [illegible] worthily occupy the [illegible] of editorial [illegible] vidual [illegible] and a [illegible] Thus, from [illegible] until now it gives [illegible] twelve editors and [illegible] printers, two [illegible] ers, engineers and [illegible] Europe, [illegible] at Washington, two in [illegible] California, one in Mexico, [illegible] one in central America, [illegible] phia, one in Boston, [illegible] &c., [illegible] in the city and vicinity [illegible] sending forth The [illegible] to those [illegible] of [illegible] and all over [illegible] The Tribune [illegible] and Intelligence [illegible]

[illegible] of April [illegible] 2,100 copies [illegible] the circulation of [illegible] and the California Tribune [illegible] rate, by the 10th of April next the Daily will circulate 25,000 copies, and the Weekly 45,000 copies, [illegible] gate annual circulation of The New York Tribune will be 10,000,000 copies.

At the present time the paper employs a ton and a half of type, [illegible] weekly seven and a half tons of paper, and 150 lbs. of ink, besides other necessaries in proportion. The printing is all done on one of Hoe's Four-Cylinder Presses, the cost of which was [illegible] and which is driven by a ten-horse steam engine of the same maker. The average weekly expenditures of the establishment is $2,000, (at the rate of $[illegible] per annum,) the whole business being done on the cash system.

Since *The Daily Tribune* was enlarged, and its form changed to that of the great London journals, a measure which, though involving a great increase of expense, has proved altogether satisfactory in a pecuniary sense—it has on an average every day contained 1[illegible] ems of reading matter, by which we mean editorials and news exclusive of advertisements. The *London Times* contains daily, exclusive of advertisements, an average of about [illegible] ems; the *Algemeine Zeitung* with its regular Supplement, 16 large octavo pages in all, contains 65,000 ems. Thus it appears that *The New York Tribune* for $5 a year, or One Shilling a week to City Subscribers, or two cents a single paper, furnishes nearly as much reading matter as the *London Times* for $30, or ten cents a single paper, and not only gives its subscribers more valuable reading than any other paper, except the four great journals of London, but is in fact *the Cheapest Journal in the world.*

The Daily Tribune issues regularly three editions—one in the morning, which is that served to City subscribers; one at 1½ o'clock, P. M., and one at 3, P. M.

Trouble in Pittsburgh.—The Mayor of Pittsburgh having on Friday last committed a number of vagrants to jail, the Sheriff refused to receive them, and the Mayor arrested and held him to bail in the sum of $50,000 to answer to the charge of misdemeanor. He refused the prisoners under the advice of the city physicians, who said their reception would be dangerous to the health of the male prisoners [illegible]

The Carlisle Herald says that Vice President Fillmore is "a veteran Whig from his youth up." Why that beats old Bullion, who says he has been an "old Democrat all his life."—[Boon Gazette.