

We have been requested by Gen. JOURNAL LANE to announce him as a candidate for Delegates to the next Congress.

Perrin appeared at Hillsboro last week before the grand jury—no bill having been found by was released. Kinn was sentenced to 6 years confinement in the Penitentiary.

The news by the last mail contains nothing of very great importance. Gen. Scott seems to be the prominent man among the Whigs for the next Presidential candidate; and Gov. Johnson of Pennsylvania is talked of for the Vice Presidency.

Judge Nelson, one of the Supreme Judges of Oregon, and Hon. Mr. Preston, Surveyor General, wife and daughter arrived in this city yesterday morning.

We have been requested to state that Mr. Nixon, of Milwaukee, will address the Temperance Society at the Congregational Church on Monday evening next.

"To be or not to be is not (any longer) the question," but who is the proprietor of the "Oregon Statesman" that is the question.

We return thanks to Todd & Co. for the first intelligence of the death of Hon. S. R. Thurston—the obituary notice; also for late papers from the States and California. Success to Todd & Co.

Our thanks are due the purser, N. Brown, of the Steamer Columbia, for a list of passengers and late papers.

Out of respect to the Lady of Mr. Samuel R. Thurston, Mr. McLaughlin called upon us to withdraw his communication, printed on our outside, as in it he has used the name of Mr. Thurston. He does not wish to war with the dead. He regrets exceedingly that he heard the news of his death too late to have it withheld. We have an apology to make for other pieces, in which references are had to him, and which were already worked off.

We have been requested by a number of citizens to announce the name of JOHN OWEN WATERMAN, editor of the Western Star, as a suitable person for the office of Assemblyman.

We offer the name of our Bro. with evident satisfaction. Knowing him personally, we can bear testimony of his fitness, and hope he will be brought out.

On Sunday night last, near this city, an Indian after greatly abusing and beating his squaw, hung her up by the neck until the vital spark had fled. His plea for the cruelty he inflicted upon her—as that she would not stay at home, and to break her of this habit he thought he would beat and hang her awhile, after the custom of the whites. Well, he has effected a cure. This may be said to be one of the benefits of civilization. If we mistake not, it is a grave offence among them for one male to kill another, but the husband holds the power of life and death over the wife.

We claim no great credit for our own editorials, or other original matter that appears in our columns. The matter is mostly "easy reading," and not very "peripatetic" at best; but notwithstanding all these complaints, on the part of our neighbor, he denies us the usual credit, when he transfers our crude articles into his paper. It is common among the "craft editors" to credit original articles, no matter whether they appear as editorial or as correspondence. The Statesman copied our potato article and Mr. O'Neil's census report, without saying Spectator "copy."

STEAMER WILLAMETTE.—The splendid steamer will be finished in a short time, and commence her regular trips on the river. She is to be a magnificent boat, superbly finished with everything necessary to the comfort or convenience of the traveler.

We learn she will make her trial trip in about three weeks. We shall be there and expect to meet many a smiling face on that occasion.—[*Oreg. n. n.*]

ANOTHER STEAMER.—A small steamer has been purchased by some enterprising gentlemen at Oregon City, to run between this place and that city. She is said to be now in the river, and may be up in a day or two, as soon as her engine can be replaced. We shall soon be able to visit our Bro's Waterman and Schneely and "talk over the affairs of the nation."—[*Oregonian.*]

We have been a reader and admirer of the *Germanist Telegraph* for several years. Among the first names we added to our exchange list was that of the *Telegraph*, which we consider one of the best papers in Pennsylvania. Its agricultural department is surpassed by but few of the papers in any of the States. We have received many complimentary notices from our old contemporaries in the States. We can find room only for the following from the *Germanist Telegraph*:

The Oregon Spectator.—With each overland mail from Oregon, we receive copies of this paper, published at Oregon City—the date of the last one being Nov. 14. It is printed by Messrs. FLEMING & McELROY, and edited by Mr. D. J. SCHNEELY. Its appearance is quite creditable, fully equal to many of the papers in our own State; and its character is interesting and dignified.

Death of Samuel R. Thurston.
 It becomes our painful duty to announce to the country the death of the Hon. SAMUEL R. THURSTON, Delegate to Congress from Oregon. We regret this occurrence exceedingly, not only on account of its prematureness, but on account of his devoted wife and interesting children. Mr. Thurston possessed talents of a high order, and a tact for business rarely equalled. His untiring perseverance and devotion to Oregon interests, accomplished wonders, when we consider the amount of time spent in accomplishing it. He was found at his post early and late, and never suffered a favorable opportunity to slip when a measure securing something to Oregon, could be pressed. All his efforts went to prove that he was from first to last, and all the time, for Oregon. We have not the space (owing to the late arrival of the news) to go into a detailed account of the various measures he has introduced, supported with marked ability, and secured to Oregon. His indefatigable labors—exerting himself in Congress—and the heavy correspondence he kept up with people writing to him for information about Oregon from all parts of the States, no doubt contributed much towards hastening on his death.

We give below an account given in the *Alta California*, written by Mr. C. M. Blake, and forwarded to us by express, and in the proof sheet; (for which we return thanks) but there being some errors, we shall make the corrections. Mr. Thurston was a native of Peru, Me., and graduated at Bowdoin College, and immigrated to Oregon in 1847, and he died in his 35th year. He has left a large number of warm friends, a wife and two children to mourn his untimely loss.

On board steamship California, at sea, near Acapulco, on Wednesday, 9th inst., aged 35, Hon. SAMUEL R. THURSTON, recently Delegate to Congress, from Oregon Territory, to which he was returning, and where his family still reside.

Mr. Thurston was a native of Readfield, Me., and pursued his studies at Bowdoin College, in that State, where he was known to the writer of this notice during the years of 1830, '32. He afterwards graduated at Dartmouth College in New Hampshire, and after the study requisite, was admitted to the practice of law in 1835. He early manifested a keen ambition for political life, and often asserted to his friends that he aimed for a seat in Congress within five years of the period at which he entered upon professional life.

This ambition was gratified. After marriage, the West appeared to him the proper field to which he should direct attention, and in 1846, with other immigrants, he entered Oregon, after making the journey thither by land. At the first election, by the voters in that Territory, Mr. Thurston was chosen by a large majority as Delegate to represent them in the councils of the nation, which duty, notwithstanding the misrepresentations and hostile statements which those hostile to the interests of the whole people have industriously circulated, he performed with remarkable energy and fidelity.

Mr. T. was a man whose character contained strong points, and in consequence of this he did not escape the censure of foes. He was indefatigable in perseverance. As a student, in his profession as a lawyer, and as a Delegate in Congress, he left nothing to be performed which energy and industry could accomplish, and no delegate from a Territory probably ever accomplished so much in one session in Congress.

The health of Mr. Thurston was delicate for some time past, and his disease—liver complaint—was aggravated by the confinement incident to his duties while at Washington. On board the steamers Empire City and the California, we are happy to learn, Mr. T. received the kindest attentions from the surgeon of the ship and other officers, as well as from numbers of friends. He often spoke of his wife and children, and of domestic life, as far dearer to him than all else; and it will be no little gratification to her whom he hoped soon to greet after so long an absence, to know that his last anxieties were concerning her, and that his fair country women, of whom he had several in his charge, will bear to her his dying requests. His remains were interred at Acapulco.

General Lane.
 On Monday evening last many of our citizens had the pleasure of greeting the arrival of Gen. Lane. His arrival had been anxiously looked for and expected, for several weeks past, by his numerous friends. It was not our lot to have had a previous acquaintance with the General. Upon receiving a grip of his hand (hardened by labor) and after witnessing an exhibition of his affableness, we could not help thinking that he is truly the whole-souled man that his friends had previously represented him to us.

It will be seen by to-day's paper that Gen. Lane is regularly announced as a candidate for Delegate to Congress for this Territory. We predict that the General will have a clear field; though we do not intend to make the Spectator a party political paper; we cannot deny, however, that we would be much gratified to see the Territory so ably and honorably represented. And though we differ, individually, with the brave old veteran in politics, yet we would spurn to deny our support to any gentleman; merely because we happened to have some personal difference.—We go for the interest of our whole country, and will give our support to the man that we think will best advance that interest.

We say the General has a clear field. It was expected that our much esteemed, talented friend and neighbor, the lamented Samuel R. Thurston, who so ably represented the Territory for the last two Sessions in Congress, would have been a candidate in opposition to Gen. Lane; but Providence has seen fit to deny the country and its citizens the benefits of his labors and talents. It becomes us now to look around and select from amongst our other great, talented and valuable citizens, to find some one to fill his place in our National Councils. Gen. Lane seems to be the man.

The subjoined letter, addressed to Mr. Thurston, relative to the spirit of immigration in Minnesota, shows that even in that delightful Territory the people are seeking a will better country.—We can inform Mr. Terry, should this in any way reach him, that his friend lives within a mile and a half of this place, and is snugly settled down upon a claim and is good for 220 acres at any rate:

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, Jan. 6, '51.
 MR. THURSTON, SIR:
 Being about to emigrate to Oregon, and being anxious to obtain information relative to the climate, soil, productions, and future prospects of that country, I can think of no means better calculated to subserve my purpose, than to solicit the desired information from yourself.

There are about twelve persons here, who are expecting to go to Oregon in the coming season.

"I would also inquire—do you know one Daniel D. Tompkins, in Oregon, (I believe in Oregon City) who emigrated thither some 4 or 5 years since, and was an intimate friend of mine, and from whom I have not heard in 2 years?"

Any information you may think proper to render will be thankfully received. Begging pardon for thus intruding myself upon your notice, I subscribe myself your most obedient servant,
 J. C. TERRY.

THE CHEAP POSTAGE BILL.—We published the cheap postage bill in full; but as it is likely many of our readers did not peruse it with attention, we have considered it proper to give a brief synopsis of it, in order to show the manner in which it will operate, especially in regard to the transmission of newspapers, which, we dare say, is almost equally important with that of letters. But first, as respects letters, the postage of which under the new bill will be as follows:—

Every single letter of half an ounce, under 3,000 miles if prepaid..... 5 cents
 If not prepaid..... 5 "

Any distance exceeding three thousand miles, if prepaid (including California) 6 "

If not prepaid..... 12 "

For every single letter of half an ounce, conveyed wholly, or in part, by sea to or from a foreign country, for any distance under 3,500 miles..... 10 "

More than that distance..... 20 "

Double letters, or letters weighing more than half an ounce, to be charged double rate.

The postage on newspapers is regulated under the new bill by the quarter, payable in advance, according to the following rate, viz:—five cents per quarter under fifty miles from the place of publication; over fifty and under three hundred miles, ten cents; over three hundred and under one thousand, fifteen cents; over one thousand and under two thousand, twenty cents; over two thousand and under four thousand, twenty-five cents; and over four thousand miles, thirty cents.

We might have a better postage bill; but under all the circumstances, Congress probably did as well as it could. The national Legislature is composed of a mass of very heterogeneous materials—Obscure, dark, and crude as the bill is, it will answer and the public again knocks at its doors, and demand a uniform rate of two cents on letters, and no rate at all on newspapers.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The cheap postage bill goes into effect on the first of July.

Printing of the Laws.
 The private reason for publishing the Laws and Journals of the late Legislature, out of the Territory, will be found in the following extract from a distinguished Democrat of the Council; one who had considerable to do in passing those laws. It seems the only obstacle in the way of the State Printer doing the work himself, was the want of Printers to do the work. This excuse, however, by no means tallies with that given to the public through the Statesman. Bro. Waterman, cum tunc?

"The reasons which governed me and some others in our votes for a Territorial Printer were, that we were informed that neither the Spectator, the Star, nor the Oregonian had type sufficient to do the work and continue their papers respectively; and also, that neither had the requisite materials to accomplish the job. I would have given this explanation long since, but I did not know whether I had been misinformed. And also I did not wish to take on myself the responsibility of an apologist for the body—for these reasons may not be true of all. And now I am informed that the Statesman cannot obtain compositors enough, and probably will have to send the business to New York. I wish I may be misinformed respecting it, for the laws, such as they are, are much needed. Poor laws are better than none. The editors have said now too much about us honorables."

BOARD OF NATIONAL POPULAR EDUCATION.—We extract from the Cleveland Herald, the following, being a part of the report of the annual meeting held in Cleveland:

The annual meeting of this Society was held on Monday evening last, in the Baptist Church.

The President being absent, on motion of Rev. Mr. Adams, Rev. Dr. Aiken was called to the Chair. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Day.

The General Agent, Gov. Slade, then made his Report, from which we glean the following particulars:

Receipts for the past year \$5,020.59
 Disbursements, 4,529.45

Balance, 491.14
 Add balance on hand at beginning of 1850, 939.53

Total balance on hand, \$1,430.67

The whole of this amount, and an additional sum of several hundred dollars will be absorbed in sending seven teachers to Oregon in March next.

During the past year two classes of young ladies, (the 7th and 8th), numbering forty-nine, have been gathered at Hartford, Conn., and carried through a course of instruction. Of these, three are holding themselves ready for Oregon, and forty-six have been sent to the West, North-West and South.

The Society since its organization, has sent out in all One Hundred and Ninety-Nine teachers, distributed as follows: To Illinois, 57; Indiana, 53; Wisconsin, 21; Michigan, 16; Iowa, 11; Tennessee, 8; Western Pa., 4; N. Carolina, 3; Alabama, 2; Ohio, 10; Missouri, 7; Minnesota, 3; Kentucky, 2; Texas, 2.

Of the whole number, thirty-one are married. Of these, eight continue to teach, while the influence of the remainder, none can doubt, continues to be felt; for good.

GOOD "AT ALL TRADES."—The following advertisement appeared in a paper printed—no matter where—at the period of the general turn out of the factory girls in Maine, on account of having their wages reduced. It shows the natural independence of Yankee girls, who, in general, can turn their hands to almost any kind of employment:

"TO THE WORLD AT LARGE.—We are now working out our notice and shall soon be out of employment—can turn our hands to almost anything—don't like to be idle—but determined not to work for nothing where folks can afford to pay.—Who wants help? We can make bonnets, dresses, puddings, pies or cakes; patch, darn, knit; roast, stew, and fry; make butter and cheese; milk cows, feed chickens, and hoe corn; make beds, split wood, kindle fires, wash and iron, besides being remarkably fond of babies. In fact, can do anything the most accomplished housewife is capable of—not forgetting the—scrubbings on Mondays and Saturdays.—For specimens of spunk, we will refer you to our overseer. Speak quick! Black eyes, fair forehead, clustering locks, beautiful as a Hebe, can sing like a Seraph, and smile most bewitchingly. Any elderly gentleman in want of a housekeeper, or nice young man in want of a wife,—willing to sustain either character in fact we are in market. Who bids? Going, going, gone! Who's the lucky man?"

THE YANKEE OUTWITTED.—A Yankee and a Frenchman owned a pig in copartnership. When killing time came, they wished to divide the meat. The Yankee was very anxious to divide so that he would get both hind quarters and persuaded the Frenchman the Frenchman the proper way to divide was to cut it across the back. The Frenchman agreed to it on condition that he would turn his back, and take choice of the pieces after it was cut in two. The Yankee turned his back, and the Frenchman asked him—"which piece will you have—20 pieces wide tail to him, or 20 pieces wide tail?" "I take the piece with the tail," replied the Yankee. "Don't you see, you can take him, and I take 20 odder one," said the Frenchman. Upon turning round, the Yankee found that the Frenchman had cut off the tail, and stuck it into the pig's mouth.

Communications.
 For the Spectator.
 SYRACUSE, LYON CO.
 EDITOR SPECTATOR:
 Were a canal made to connect the upper and lower Willamette at Oregon City, or Linn City, it would be of inestimable advantage to the Territory, and especially to the upper country. Navigation is entirely obstructed by the falls of the Willamette, so that we are comparatively shut out from the benefits of commerce. We cannot exchange our productions for what we cannot or do not make, and receive from the cheapness of labor in other countries, for the cost of transportation of things between here and navigation necessarily renders our productions here quite low, and our importations high. Teaming has been the mode of exchange heretofore; necessity has usually compelled our farmers, who were stripped by their trip to this country, to take down a load of produce from 30 and 40 to 80 and 90 miles, over new and rough roads, to Oregon City, in order to purchase some of the indispensable necessities of life. Some few boat loads have been taken down the river, but the swiftness of our waters renders their return difficult, and the falls stop them before they get to market, even to that of Oregon City, and few will start from here and hazard the cost of portage, and the prospect, and cost of conveyance below there to shipping, so that we actually feel ourselves to be far from market.

Probably up to the present time the revenue from a canal would not have been a sufficient per cent. on the cost, to satisfy the government, or a chartered company, for its construction; but a change is coming over us; the rapidly increasing population of the upper country, the increasing amount of surplus produce, and the increasing demand for foreign articles, are now at such a stage as to demand, and would pay for some better facilities than we at present enjoy, for commercial exchange. Plank roads and rail roads would be of great value to us, but where quite a respectable number of the farmers could raise from one to two thousand bushels of wheat annually, they will not, if they must take it to market themselves, by teaming, even on plank roads. We must look mainly to the navigation of the Willamette, to develop our resources, by carrying off our thousands of bushels of wheat, and produce, annually; our whole country, from the Willamette falls to the Callapaosh mountains on the south, 150 miles, and from the Coast range, to the Cascade mountains, the finest, largest agricultural portion of Oregon, is dependent, and looks below the falls for our supplies from the shipping of the ocean. We wish our exports to equal, at least, our imports; we wish our country, our people, to be independent and wealthy, and the means must be used; we are now actually behind our wants; these are farmers about here who have the wheat of several years in their granaries, without prospect of easy sale, and because of such a state of things, there are many, very many, who refuse to put in the wheat they could and otherwise would. Any one passing among our farmers, forcibly feels these things. We have gold, to be sure, among us, that we earned in the mines, and stores started from the same source; our gold will soon go to the stores, and they must be resupplied, and then they must be kept up by the internal actual wealth of the country, our productions, and this can and will be done; and we want the best facilities to start and keep things right; we want a canal to pass and repass the falls with boats going to and from the shipping, and a steamer on the upper Willamette; the very best facilities can be had when the country has gone, but why not begin now, in the time of our wants? The upper country ought to see to these things; it is our business by legislative act, or any other proper course.

March 17, 1851. T. M. R.

For the Spectator.
 There are, I think, at this time several vessels in Umpqua harbor. The brig *Capacity*, schooner *Kate Heath*, and I think one or two others were in when last heard from. The *Caleb Currier* was wrecked in attempting to go out. There is a prospect of a wagon road being opened soon, from the upper settlements to tide water. The proposed route takes up Scott's branch through Green valley, to a low gap in the mountains, separating the coast valley from the west valley. The prairies in this valley are rich and beautiful, florid with yellow blossoms (daisies, I think,) through which the traveler wades ankle, and in some places almost knee deep, and green with the early growth of luxuriant grass. The valley is noted for plums, and I notice grape vines of luxuriant growth. On attaining the summit in the gap or pass, the road descends Myrtle creek a distance of about three miles to the Umpqua river, through low timbered bottoms, verdant with the evergreen and odoriferous myrtle trees, mingled with a surprisingly luxuriant vegetation beneath. For about six miles the road follows the river through narrow bottoms, when the mountain pass terminates in an expansive valley of rich bottom land, with fertile table-lands and grassy hills adjoining. The mountain pass which divides the valley of the port from the upper valley, is about ten miles in length. The Umpqua is bordered with the myrtle, and the usual variety of the Oregon forest, including the grape vine. The distance to the port from the prairie, is about ten miles by the cut-off, crossing the river twice.

W. N. G.

CLERICAL WIT.—An old gentleman of 84, having taken to the altar a young damsel of about 16, the clergyman said to him—"The font is at the other end of the church."

"What do I want with the font?" said the old gentleman.

"O! I beg pardon," said the Clerical wit. "I thought you had brought this child to be christened."

PHILOSOPHERS.—We do not know any of the Louisville Democrat, who it was that first said the following, but there is much of truth in it, as many of our readers, who have foolishly participated in the unequal chances of the game, may have learned to their cost:

"We object to this one-sided game—this finding a double aloud, sharing it with a lady, and then leaving to pay a forfeit when next she encounters you. It's worse than robbery—no foot-pad ever erred 'stand and deliver' with as much nonchalance as do the girls about 'Philophaenae.'" If you say it first, the de'il has such funny ways to get rid of paying; sometimes they will let you beat them to a ball or concert, and sometimes they will pay up *life* money—very willingly. But the most audacious piece of swindling we ever knew, heard or conceived of, was perpetrated on us. We Philophaenae a girl just as slick as a whistle—she acknowledged caught, and promised an annual. The next day she sent us an *alibi*!"

BARRERING MADE EASY.—M. BOUDET, a French Chemist, in a communication to the *Journal de Pharmacie*, gives the following for a depilatory:

"Take of sulphuric acid, or hydro-sulphate of soda, crystallized, 3 parts quick lime in powder, 10 do; starch 10; mix. This powder mixed with a little water, applied over the skin, acts so rapidly as depilatory, that if it is removed in a minute or two after application by means of a wooden knife, the surface of the skin will be entirely deprived of hair. By this process the removal of the hair becomes so simple, rapid and safe in operation, that it will probably supersede the use of the razor in many cases. It may be applied to parts the most delicate as well as irregular, and surfaces either limited or extended, and it is not until several days that the hair begins to re-appear."

NO PEACHES NEXT YEAR.—The *Syracuse Journal* says we have been examining our peach and apricot trees, and find the fruit buds all dead. The cold snap, with the thermometer 11 degrees below zero, was too much for them. Perhaps some of our neighbors on a different soil or on higher localities, have fared better.

MARRIAGE MADE EASY.—The *Syracuse Journal* says we have been examining our peach and apricot trees, and find the fruit buds all dead. The cold snap, with the thermometer 11 degrees below zero, was too much for them. Perhaps some of our neighbors on a different soil or on higher localities, have fared better.