



THE SPECTATOR.

OREGON CITY:

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1851.

D. J. SCHNEELY, EDITOR.

For Delegate to Congress, GENERAL JOSEPH LANE.

We this week place at our mast head the name of GEN. JOSEPH LANE as the people's candidate for Congress. We recognize in the General marked characteristics: firmness, independence, honesty of purpose, a well-balanced and discriminating mind; just such points as a man holding an office of this kind should possess.

It was our good fortune to have listened to his speech, delivered in this place on Thursday last week. He says he is an out-and-out Democrat, he was brought up in that school; but he can see no reason why this Territory should be distracted by party politics. The Delegate in Congress has no vote—we are one people—we have one common interest, and that should be uppermost in the minds of both Whigs and Democrats. The General, it seems, had made up his mind to run for Congress previous to his arrival here; thus showing that he would not be the tool of a party. As an independent, honest, and decided man, we give him our support, with the consciousness that the wants and interests of the country will be well cared for and the mantle of power will not be inappropriately placed.

The intelligence from the mines is rather encouraging than otherwise. Quite a large number have returned from the mines, of rather, gave up the trip before they arrived there, having become disheartened at the bad state of the roads, and the unsettled weather that caused them. Gen. Lane reports rather favorably of the mines. He says that the most of the miners, by proper exertion, can make from \$5 to \$12 per day. There are some instances where men do much better. The General is of opinion that the mines in Oregon and California, the Chase and Klamath diggings will pay well for the next fifty years. There is a large scope of country in that part of Oregon that is decidedly rich. But the great obstacle in the way is the want of protection, going there, in the Rogue river country, those Indians having sworn eternal hostility to the whites. Several persons have been brutally murdered lately by the savages near what is generally known as the Umpqua Canyon. The General thinks government should by all means establish a garrison in that country, to protect persons going to an returning from the mines. It appears to be a well conceded fact that up through the Willamette valley, is far the most preferable route to go to the mines, and that eventually the greater part of the supplies will seek this channel. The location of the Territorial road to the Umpqua, and the improvement of the small streams by bridging, etc., will remove many of the difficulties that are now in the way. This portion of Oregon is well represented in the mines. We hope they may all be successful, and live to return loaded down with the "fruit of evil."

A NUISANCE.—There is a large number of hogs suffered to daily perambulate the streets of our city—some, probably, without home or master. The city fathers, we think, would do well to abridge their liberties. If their owners persist in letting them run at large, and thereby become public pests, they should be made to pay a tax upon them. We are not aware that they are needed as scavengers. So hold have they become that they will enter, without ceremony, any door or gateway that will admit of their access. They certainly have been a great pest to our citizens. There can be no kind of justice in allowing a few persons in the city to have stock running at large, greatly to the annoyance of all others. It should be seen to—we hope the "fathers" will attend to it.

The Indian woman who was hung last week, and whom we made mention as having been hung by her husband, we learn from reliable authority, committed suicide, instead, as we stated in our last, of having been hung by her husband. The deed is said to have been committed during a fit of jealousy.

The Surveyor General has made his head quarters at Oregon City. He will set about the work of his mission in a few days. He purposes visiting the Cascades, and near that point ascend the Cascade mountains, from which he will make a commencement.

Indian Treaties—No. 3 & 4.
Treaties were concluded on the 23d inst. by the Commissioners, with the Yamhill and Luckiamuke bands for the relinquishment of their country. The lands claimed by both these bands lie on the west side of the Willamette; that of the former immediately south of the Yamhill river and extending to the north fork of the Luckiamuke river. Those of the latter lie to the south of the Yamhill tract and extend as far as the south fork of Mary's river. These treaties, therefore, extinguish the Indian title to all the lands north of Mary's river, between the Willamette and the coast range of mountains, except a small slip claimed by a few Indians residing in Linn City, and a small slip situated on the Columbia river in the neighborhood of Milton and St. Helens.

Reservations were made in favor of the bands, as follows: To the Yamhills, the small valley lying on the head waters of Deer creek, a branch of the south fork of Yamhill river, and generally known as the Gopher Hole, the Government stipulating to remove all persons residing within the reservation, and to prevent future settlements. To the Luckiamukes, a tract of about 5 miles by 3, commencing at Simpson's ferry on the south fork of the Luckiamuke river, thence southerly along the old California trail to the north boundary of Williams' claim, thence westerly five miles, thence to the river and place of beginning.

The Yamhills receive the sum of \$28,000, to be paid as in the previous treaties in 20 annual instalments—\$300 per annum in cash, and the remainder in clothing, goods, plows and harness, axes, hoes, and wood and tin-ware. The payments to be made at Champoug. On the payment of the first instalment, the chiefs are, moreover, to receive, each, a horse and the tribe ten rifles. In consideration of the removal of this tribe from their ancient grounds into the mountains, the Government agrees to erect for them suitable log houses. The Luckiamukes receive \$20,000; \$300 per annum in cash and the balance in clothing, goods, and agricultural implements. The payments are to be made at Salem.

The Yamhill band consists of sixty-one persons, and that of the Luckiamukes numbers forty-four.

The chiefs chosen by the Yamhills are Yah-huss, or Thomas, Es-to-lo-ah, or Henry, and Ahitip or Antoine. The Luckiamukes have recognized Daboe or Jim, Scho-la-que or John, and Kone.

We are authorized to state, by the Surveyor General of Oregon, that he has instructions to so construe the law making donations of land to the citizens of Oregon, as to include the widows of men immigrating to Oregon, whose husbands died upon the way or who shall have become such subsequent to their arrival in the Territory, that they will be entitled to all the benefits of the several provisions granted to white male citizens, or in such quantities as they would be entitled to, in their own right, provided their husbands were living; or in other words, as respects grants of land, they will be placed upon the same footing as male citizens: Provided that such widows were in this country before Dec. 1st, 1850, and are of American birth.

The Post Wayne (Ind.) Sentinel, urges Cincinnati as the most suitable place at which to hold the next Democratic National Convention. It is easy of access to delegates from all parts of the U. States, and consequently nearer the geographical centre of the United States at this time, (fifty years hence will throw it much further to the north-west.)

Our neighbor would have his readers believe he is an especial favorite with the administration at Washington—they furnished him the only correct and certified copy of the U. S. Laws. If our neighbor's object is to make poster out of his stories, he is welcome to all he can make; but he certainly displays more shrewdness than honesty. He seems to have forgotten the maxim that "honesty is the best policy."

The little steamer Hoosier, arrived at our landing on Monday last. The Hoosier ascended the rapids with some slight assistance from the shore, by means of a tow-line. It is the intention of the proprietors, Mr. Harvey & Co., to place her above the falls, and arrangements have been made to that effect. The Hoosier is some on a run. Success to trade. Our up-country friends may prepare themselves for the sight of a steamer shortly.

Hon. O. C. Pratt arrived on Wednesday last a week ago. We are glad to see him look so well after having had an attack of the small pox. The judges are now all in the Territory.

The Rev. Mr. Geary, it will be seen by day's paper, is about to open a school at Lafayette. Mr. Geary is eminently qualified to teach—he is a ripe scholar and has had a long experience in teaching. See his card.

The Western Star, with the consent of Judge Lancaster, has taken down that gentleman's name and hoisted the name of the old war horse, Gen. Joseph Lane, at its mast head. The General is stamping the Territory. He spoke in this city on last Thursday evening, in Milwaukee on Friday, and in Portland on Saturday. The General having doffed his mining suit and brushed up, he may now be said to be himself again. He had a large and attentive audience when he spoke here. The Western Star goes for Gen. Lane entire, as the following will show:

General Lane is the people's man—a farmer by occupation; a wise and discreet Legislator from experience; a soldier from patriotism, and a most accomplished and successful General from bravery and noble daring, as the history of many a hard fought battle field in Mexico bears ample proof. And we having commenced the first Democratic newspaper in Oregon, it is with pride that we are now enabled to be the first Democratic paper to run up that man's name, who universally receives the honor of the "Marion" of the Mexican war. We are proud to inscribe the name of Joseph Lane upon our banner and nobly defend it free from stain or blemish. Gen. Lane is a noble champion of honesty, patriotism, and fidelity, and we are most happy to announce his name and honestly advocate his cause,—having confidence to believe that our friends will approve our course, and unite with us in bestowing deserved honor upon him whom it is due: We go in for honest JO. LANE. "Live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish."

The Post Master, F. S. Holland, has discovered a new mode for advertising the list of letters. He concluded, after the issuing of one number of the Statesman, that it had a larger circulation, from the fact that a greater number of that one issue had passed through the mails the previous week. Now we shall not stop to inquire as to the truth of this assertion, as we consider that it has nothing to do with the case in point. If this interpretation of the law was the proper one, why not send the List of Letters to the Alta California, N. Y. Tribune, or N. Y. Herald, as there would be need of proof that either of those papers has a much larger circulation through the mails. This pretext of the P. M. here, is a very shallow one. Any person that knows anything, knows that the papers circulated in this neighborhood do not pass through the Post Office at all, and there could be no means of ascertaining the extent of circulation of either, other than by an examining of the books belonging to the offices respectively. Has such examination been made? No. The P. M. relies upon the people to sustain him in his decision. The law is so plain that it cannot be misunderstood. It would be a great benefit to the people residing within the circuit of this Post Office delivery to have their letters advertised at Salem, Marysville, or at the Umpqua. They would be very likely to receive the information—the Government intends they should from the advertising.

General Lane, in his speech on Thursday last, paid a great compliment to the present Governor, His Excellency, J. P. Gaines. He says he knows no Whig he would sooner see occupying the gubernatorial chair; and that in his appointment the Government has acted discreetly. He says he knows Gov. Gaines personally and favorably, and endorses his appointment entire, barring his political opinions.

Some of our contemporaries of the press in the States are disposed to exult over their comparative superiority, where they have been a century or more in lagging things to their present state of development. They seem to leave out of view the fact that we live near where the rocks grow, and that they being the great moving principle of operations everywhere, that papers, as well as everything else, must flourish as a matter of course. The Milwaukee Sentinel is of opinion, which will be seen by the following extract, that we are in need. We can inform the Sentinel that we have good paying subscribers, an important thing in printing:

Onion.—A file of the "Oregon Spectator" came to hand yesterday, filled with evidences of the good-spirited of our brethren on the Pacific shores. General Twigg's famous hair lotion has made its appearance among them, and the gray heads were in a commotion. Portland City raised \$800 for the relief of destitute emigrants coming over the mountains. Goal of an excellent character had just been discovered in Admiralty Inlet. Fire Engines for Oregon City were talked of as articles of prime necessity for the safety of that growing town. The Spectator chuckles over the appropriation of \$30,000 for the use of the Territory, and well it may, for the editor doubtless hopes for a share in the spoils. That he needs it is certain, for he publishes his thanks to somebody who has given him a chair for his office, having hitherto been forced to use an empty typobox.

Nathaniel Coe, Esq., of New York State, has been appointed Postal Agent for Oregon, and is expected to arrive on the next steamer. Mr. Coe succeeds D. H. Lovensdale.

A careless compositor lately dissolved the Union by transposing 2 letters, whereby the United States became the United States.

A HARD HIT.—A clergyman of the "higher law" stamp, says the Chicago Tribune, was recently preaching in one of the villages in New York, and as his brother divines had recently expressed their opinion on the Fugitive Slave Law, he took that occasion to break out with his opinion, and he thus shivers the Silver Grey party.

"Brethren, this is not the first Fugitive Law that has passed; eighteen centuries since it was enacted, 'that if any man knew where Jesus was, he should make it known unto them.' Then, as now, there were Doctors of Divinity who preached up the duty of obedience to that wicked law; but there was found in the whole land of Judea only one Silver Grey."

There are a number of divines in New England who are equally patriotic in their expressions about the Fugitive Slave law. These same men would look on, with the greatest complacency, the reckless and open violation of the law regulating mobs; and some indeed would go so far as to render personal assistance to fugitives when about to be captured. The Constitution is nothing in the estimation of such men.

For the Spectator.

MR. EDITOR:—Can you inform me how it comes that your paper of April 17, did not come to hand until to-day, when I received three in a bunch? The mail, you remember, should have left Oregon City on the 10th ult. Your paper was printed on the 17th; thus you see the fault lies either in the printing office or the post office at your place. You would confer a favor upon your patrons here by giving the desired information, and at the same time oblige a SUBSCRIBER.

Lafayette, May 6, 1851.

The fault does not lie in the printing office; we remember distinctly placing the Lafayette package, with the other papers on the same route, in the post office on the afternoon of the 18th ult. Upon inquiry we learn that the mail started on the afternoon previous to the 18th. We are not able to give any reason for the mail leaving before the regular time.

Ex.

PRESERVING NEWSPAPERS—A TRUTH.—One of the many things which I have to regret, says a correspondent of the British Banner, when I review my past life, is that I did not from earliest youth, at least as soon as I was able to do it, take and preserve some good newspaper. How interesting would it be now to a sexagenarian to look into the papers which he read when he was twelve or sixteen or twenty years old? How many events would this call to mind which he had entirely forgotten? How many interesting associations and feelings would it revive? What a view would it give of past years! What knowledge would it preserve by assisting the memory! And how many valuable purposes of even a literary kind, might it be rendered subservient to!

How much do I wish that I could look into such a record when composing this short article! But newspapers are quite different things now from what they were sixty or even twenty years ago. They are unspeakably more interesting and valuable, in this respect at least. These times are better than former. Formerly the editors of newspapers were obliged to strain their wits and exhaust their means in order to obtain matter to fill their pages. Now the great difficulty is, to insert all the valuable, interesting materials that are poured upon them from every part of the world, and from every grade and phase of society. Now newspapers contain many of the best thoughts of the most gifted men, on the most important subjects, and their reports of the current events are among the most reliable, and will furnish an inexhaustible fund of entertainment to the end of life.—Merch's Ledger.

A NEW FEATURE.—The Troy (N. Y.) ladies have introduced a "new feature" at their Fairs, which makes them draw like steam engines. All the most bewitching girls wear placards, labelled "Kisses on shilling each," and in some cases, where the dealers possess extraordinary beauty, a price full as high as 25 cents is obtained. Gentlemen who are fond of gathering this kind of fruit, "melting from the tree," go in for it according to the weight of their purses, and one of the newspapers says, that one rosy lipped, bright-eyed girl, realized sixty-two dollars in a single evening. One gentleman actually purchased eleven dollars worth of the honey. Think of that Master Brook! What a sweet tooth the rogue must have! The fly that "sips treacle" till it is "lost in the sweets," must be a fool to him in its appreciation of creature comforts.—Sunday Mercury.

OHIO SCHOOLMARRIAGES.—Ex-Governor Slade has determined, after sending to the West as teachers some two hundred New England girls, to try a bevy of our Buckeye daughters. It is said these New England ladies, sent out to teach other people's children in the West, are very prone, after a short time, to slight the object of their mission and take to teaching their own children. If the Ex-Governor thinks of remedying this by substituting Buckeye girls, we fear he has mistaken the temperament of our people. The American multiplication table is quite as well understood "out west," as "down east." [Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

GEN. JACKSON AND THE KNOCKERS.—One of the Spiritual knockers down east, it seems has been in communication with the spirit of Gen. Jackson. The querist wished to know what the old General had said at heart. The reply was: "The Union—by the eternal—don't split it."

A Public Meeting
Of the citizens of Oregon City and vicinity, was held at the Oregon House, at 4 o'clock P. M., April 30th, for the purpose of adopting resolutions suitable to the occasion of receiving the intelligence of the decease of the Hon. Samuel R. Thurston.

On motion of the Hon. Benj. Simpson, Gen. A. L. Lovejoy was called to the chair, and A. H. Steel, M. D., was appointed Secretary.

Judge Thornton made some remarks, explanatory of the objects of the meeting, and appropriate to the circumstances. Among other things he said substantially: "The occasion which convenes us is a melancholy one. The Honorable Samuel R. Thurston is no more. He has seen the last of earth. His spirit has passed to its final audit, and his body has been consigned to the grave by strangers who moistened his last resting place with their tears, as they thought of those dear father, mother and brother. They were thus reminded of their own mortality, of the uncertainty of all earthly hopes and of the instability of every thing upon which frail and erring man is prone to lean with confidence. Under circumstances, therefore, such as these which now convene us, do we not all feel that it is better for us to be in the house of mourning, than to go to the feast of wickedness?"

Mr. Thurston departed this life on board the steamship California, at sea, off Acapulco, on Wednesday, the 29th day of April, aged 35 years. He was a native of Peru, in the State of Maine, and a graduate of Bowdoin College. In 1845 he was admitted to the bar, where he evinced talents of no ordinary character, which at the same time commanded respect and ensured professional success. Eloquent, aspiring, and influenced by an honorable ambition, he often said to his immediate personal friends, that he expected to have the honor of a seat in the council of the nation within five years from the time of his being admitted to the practice of the law. In 1847 he settled in Oregon, as the proper field in which to exert his mental efforts through the future of his days. In June, 1849, the voters of this Territory chose him as their first Delegate in Congress, and thus the object of his heart and the place to which he looked was attained.

A man whose character is merely negative will be likely to have few or no enemies. Mr. Thurston's character was positive, and it contained many strong points; and in consequence of these, its features, he had many enemies, but at the same time very many most devoted friends, whose attachment to him was such, that they could not see in him scarcely those infirmities and imperfections which are every where the concomitants of frail mortality, even in its best and most estimable forms.

The health of Mr. Thurston had been rendered delicate by long continued and too laborious efforts at the seat of the territorial government, and an affection of the liver, was thus aggravated until it terminated fatally. During his illness, he often spoke with affectionate interest of his children and of their mother, the partner of his joys and sorrows. Fair countrywomen, of whom he had several in charge, assiduously administered to his wants, watched like ministering angels around the couch of the sick man, until they closed his eyes in death, and they have since borne his dying requests to a sorrow-stricken and bereaved companion. May his ashes rest in peace.

Having made these remarks, Judge Thornton offered and moved the adoption of the following resolutions, which he said he had drawn up as expressive of the sense of the meeting:

Resolved, That those who being dead are beyond the reach of human infirmity, we say nothing but good, unless and except when truth and justice, which are attributes of Deity, imperiously demand more.

Resolved, That the citizens of Oregon City and the vicinity, composing this meeting, have heard with deep regret and profound sensibility of the death of Hon. Samuel R. Thurston, our late Delegate in Congress.

Resolved, That while we believe that this is neither the time nor the occasion for expressing our approval or our disapproval of either the whole or of any part of Mr. Thurston's political acts, yet now, irrespective of all differences of opinion, we would nevertheless cherish a high respect for the professional learning of the deceased; for the purity and upright character of his professional life; and for his excellent qualities in the relations of husband, father, friend and neighbor.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be communicated to the family of the deceased, together with a suitable letter assuring them of our most sincere and heart-felt condolence, on account of the great and irreparable loss which has been sustained by his family in the lamented death of the Hon. Samuel R. Thurston.

Resolved, That a copy of the proceedings of this meeting, together with the letter of condolence be furnished to the respective newspapers in this territory for publication.

On motion, the chair appointed Messrs. Thornton, Simpson and Thompson a committee to write a letter of condolence to the family of the deceased, with leave to prepare it after the adjournment of this meeting, and with instructions to publish a copy of the same.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned. A. L. LOVEJOY, Chairman. A. H. STEEL, Secretary. Oregon City, May 1st, 1851. DEAR AND MUCH RESPECTED MADAM:—At a meeting of our fellow citizens of Oregon City and vicinity, assembled at the Oregon House, for the purpose of adopting resolutions suitable to the occasion of

receiving the intelligence of the lamented decease of your late husband, the undersigned were appointed a committee to address to you a letter of condolence, sympathy and comfort, in the bereavement to which you have recently been subjected in the disposition of an all-wise Providence. In discharging the duty thus imposed, as well as yielding to the spontaneous promptings of our own hearts, we would not rashly intrude into the retired place of your sorrow, but would rather lift up our eyes and voices afar off, for we see that your grief is very great. And yet "if we assay to commune with thee, wilt thou be grieved?" May we not at least direct your attention to Him who has said, "commit thy fatherless children to my care, I will preserve them alive; and let thy widows trust in me."

Your present affliction seems to require more than the usual forms of condolence, and therefore if we seem to intrude upon your retirement, let our motive be our apology. Having realized that it is "better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting," we would condole and sympathize with you, and offer you such advice and comfort as seems to be demanded by an occasion in which the Sovereign Disposer, whose will is the law of his creatures, has expressly declared his will in the present affliction, by removing what he had loaned. Would you wish to alter any of God's appointments? Would you not rather say, "I will keep silence before him?" "Shall he that contendeth with the Almighty instruct him?" "Behold I am vile! what shall I answer thee? I will lay my hand upon my mouth." "Eh, in circumstances of affliction only said, "It is the Lord!" David said, "I was dumb, I opened not my mouth, because thou didst it."

But it may be you are ready to reply, "I have heard many such things. I also could speak as you do, if your soul were in my soul's stead." But at least do not do as those did who "limited the Holy one of Israel." Do not say "bruise is incurable, and I would wound grievous; thou hast no healing medicines." That God who "giveth songs in the night" has said, "I will restore health unto thee, and I will heal thee of thy wounds saith the Lord."

But perhaps neither these considerations nor the reflection that you have in your children and friends, and in many of the blessings of God's providence, still much left for consolation, affords you either counsel or comfort; and to all these you are ready to reply as your heart follows—the beloved object that is taken from you—wilt thou show wonders from the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise thee? Shall thy loving kindness be declared in the grave, or thy faithfulness in destruction? Yes the dead shall arise, and "all that are in the graves shall hear his voice."

Life, viewed in one of its aspects, exhibits little more than a funeral procession. Friend follows friend to the grave, and the weeping of to-day is the woe of tomorrow; and we are thus constantly admonished "to commune with our heart and be still," because "smitten friends are angels sent on errands full of love," and they call upon us to listen to the voice which properly arises from them.

The great statute law of Heaven—"It is appointed unto men once to die," makes all equal. And even the heathen philosopher Seneca has said, "He who complains that one is dead, complains that he was a man."

Moreover, since a parting time must come, may not be the best? Nay is it not absolutely certain that it is the best since it has been so ordered by your Heavenly Father, who directs all your troubles to your good, and who so disposes all your trials that they shall conspire to make you happy. A husband is indeed a dear object, but what is he to an all-sufficient and everlasting God, who can thus cause our severest afflictions to work together for our good, and who has said "A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation." That he may be all this and even more to you and your children, is the heart-felt wish of.

Dear Madam,
Your obt' servants,
R. R. THOMPSON,
J. BENJAMIN SIMPSON,
J. QUINN THORNTON,
Committee.

Gen. Cass concludes his letter to the Union Festival, which came off in New York City on the 22nd February, in the following eloquent strain:

"The compromise-laws of the last session of Congress are now upon the Statute Book. There let them remain, in all their essential features, as inviolable as the Constitution itself. Let them be considered as the great national arrangement of the various objects they embrace, at once a monument of mutual concession, and a pledge, that should similar feelings arise between various portions of our country, they will be met in a similar spirit, and harmony and tranquility restored by forbearance and moderation."

If such counsels prevail, the American people, for generations to follow, will come together as you do now, upon this hallowed day, and while in the fullness of their hearts, they interchange rejoicings upon their political condition, they will invoke blessings upon the memory of those, who, struggling with difficulties, laid the foundation of their prosperity and greatness in the equal rights of man, and finished their work by a fabric of freedom and of power, cemented together by ties of interest and affection, and bidding defiance to time and trial, when the rains descend, and the floods come, and the winds blow, and beat upon it, it will not fall, but still more glorious with age, protecting and protected by a mighty community, it will extend its benefits far and wide, like the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.