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J. SCHNEELY, EDITOR.]

Vol. 5.

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way."

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Poetry.

Sabbath Evening at Home.

When Sabbath bells have ceased their sound,

And the hours of day are passed,

And twilight draws its curtain round,

And shadows gather fast—

There is one spot, and one alone,

Round which our hearts must cling,

And fondest memories, one by one,

Their choicest treasures bring.

That spot is Home; its sacred walls

Admit no discord then;

Nor crowded mats, nor festive halls,

Nor gayest haunts of men,

Can know a joy so sweet and pure—

None such to them is given;

Might joys like these for aye endure.

This earth were quite a heaven.

I've wandered far 'mong other bower's

Than those my childhood knew,

With hope of gathering fairer flowers

Than in those gardens grew:

Vet in the cold world's earnest throng—

'Mid its dust and stormy strife,

Affection turns to scenes and songs

Of my young joyous life.

Home's well loved group: It's Sabbath song;

Its tones I seem to hear;

Though borne full many a league along.

They come distinct and clear,

O Sabbath night! O treasured home!

Fond pride of memory's train—

And thoughts of ye, where e'er I roam,

Shall bring my youth again.

AN OLD BIBLE.—Among the effects of David Groff, of Earl township, Lancaster county, Pa., lately deceased, was a German Bible, in good condition, printed in 1591, by C. Froehsaur, in Zurich, Switzerland.

SPECIES.—The amount of species exported from New York the week ending 26th of April was \$1,033,434, and the amount imported during the same period \$1,188,434.

An ancient Pear tree is noticed in the New York Commercial as being in full blossom in the 8d Avenue. It is supposed to have been planted by Gov. Stuyvesant 200 years ago.

Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, late U. S. Senator from New York State, is spoken of in some of the Southern papers for the Presidency of the United States.

In the city of Mexico in 1850, 24,724 persons were arrested for various crimes. Over 7,000 of these were women, a very small number of them boys.

The income of the Sunday School Society of Ireland last year was £2,452; number of schools 3,004; scholars 296,512; gratuitous teachers 18,753.

PEDESTRIANISM.—A man at Oswego offers to bet \$1000 that he can walk 120 miles in 1000 consecutive hours, at 1 mile per hour.

Light travels at the rate of 100 geographical miles in a second.

For the Spectator.

Mr. SCHNEELY:

I noticed in the 17th No. of Bush's paper the proceedings of a Democratic meeting which was convened at Salem, on the 4th day of July, being the 75th anniversary of our national independence, and for the purpose of organizing that party in Marion county. Sir, it is to be regretted that good and right-minded citizens of Oregon should so far forget the duty we owe one to another, to our country, and the illustrious dead, as to meet upon the birthday of our republic, for the purpose of reviving and fostering those party prejudices which must prove deleterious to the best interests of this sparsely settled country at the present time. If we have calls for meetings or celebrations upon the fourth of July, in the name of the continental congress, let those calls be untrammeled by party, and extended to all classes and conditions, from one end of this glorious republic to the other. This doctrine may appear stale and old-fashioned to the lovers of excitement, but I have every confidence in the virtue and intelligence of the people of Oregon—to know that those upon whom rests the future destiny of this Territory, of all parties, will concur with me in the above views. I would warn you, Oregonians, by the shades of your ancestors, to look well to your own interests, the interests of your children, and our common country, before buckling on the armour of this political warfare. Our population is less than 15,000, consequently we must retain our present form of government for several years to come; we need much assistance, and to whom must we look for succor—to any one State or party in the Union? Certainly not; for we are the common property of all; therefore dependent upon the Congress of our Government, and the common treasury of the American people. It is most sincerely to be desired that the old wheel-horses of Oregon, whether Democrats or Whigs, will not suffer themselves to be frightened from a position which they have so long and honorably maintained, by the braying of those long-eared leaders, whose only aim is office, and that without merit or sufficient capacity within themselves ever to attain. I have been a resident of Marion county some six years, and considerable longer a citizen of Oregon; I am acquainted with most of the early emigrants and their political views, and know that the wire-workers in this late fourth of July meeting at Salem, are the men who have favored the project of disfranchising foreigners previous to the extension of the laws of our Government, and since that period have actually introduced and passed a law to that effect. They opposed Jo. Lane in June last, because he was, as they say, a friend to foreigners and British interest. But enough for the present, for it was only my intention in writing this article, to call the attention of those who are not carried by storm, to weigh well this subject of party names and party lines, for it is but the forerunner of mischief in our present condition, upon which rests the hope of political demagogues for future success.

FARMER.

Marion county, O. T., July 12, '51.

A HERO.—**A TOUCHING NARRATIVE.**—"There is an undearing tenderness," says Washington Irving, "in the love of a mother for her son, that transcends all other affections of the heart." We have just heard a touching illustration of the fact that the love of a son for his mother may also transcend and swallow up all other affections, at a moment, too, when he might well be pardoned for remembering only his own great trials.

Some two years ago a young man, belonging to Philadelphia, was returning by railroad to that city, from the mines of Reading, Penn. By an accident while happened to the train as it was approaching the town, and while he was standing upon the platform, he was thrown off, and fell partly under the wheel of the succeeding car, and his right arm, "marrow, bones and all," crushed to jelly, and dropped uselessly at his side. This, however, was fortunately his only injury. He was a young man of determined nerve, and of the noblest spirit. He uttered no complaint—not even a groan.

When the train arrived at the depot, a carriage was immediately called, when tended by his friend, he said, "Drive at once to Dr. —'s, in Walnut-street."

"Hadn't you better go immediately home?" asked his friend.

"No," said he, "I don't want them to know any thing about me until all is over."

Our hero, for he was a hero, was deaf to all the counter remonstrances of his friend, and they drove rapidly to the house of the eminent surgeon alluded to. They were shown into the parlor and the doctor was summoned. After the examination—

"Well, my dear fellow," said the surgeon, for he was well acquainted with his patient, "you know I suppose, what must be done." "I do," he replied; and it is for the purpose of having it done that I am here." "My surgical table, sir, the doctor, —'s table." "Can it not be done without that?" asked the sufferer. "I cannot be tied—I cannot be held—Amputate my arm here, doctor," he continued, holding out his dangling limb over the back of the sofa. "Do it here, doctor, I shall not interfere with your operations."

The limb was bared, two attendants, medical students in the house, were summoned; the arm was taken off above the elbow, while he sat as he had requested, uttering no groan, nor speaking a single word, while the operation was being performed. The dressings were applied; and, attended by his friend, the patient had reached the door, on his way to his own house, which was very near by, when he turned round to the surgeon and said, "Doctor, I should like to look at my arm once more; pray let me see it." The surgeon raised the mangled limb.—The patient glanced at the bloodless hand and said, "Doctor there is a ring upon the middle finger of that hand, won't you take it off for me?" My mother gave me that ring on her death-bed. I can part with my arm, but while I live I can't part with that ring." The ring was slipped from the cold white finger. "Put it on that finger," said he, holding out the same finger on the left hand. As he was leaving the door, with his attendant, to enter the carriage, he said—"How shall I bring this thing to my poor sister?" Is not this a true "hero," reader?—Knick-erbocker.

A STRANGE CURRY-LOOKING STRANGER.—The Savannah News of the 12th inst. says: "Captain Brown, of the brig Amelia, arrived on Saturday from New Orleans, reports having spoken on Sunday, the 4th inst., twenty miles to the eastward of Key West, a strange steamer, which he supposed to be in distress. He saw a large number of men on board. The steamer was standing before the wind, and had neither steam nor sail on. Capt. B. ran down to her, and asked if she was in distress, and if she needed any assistance. He received for answer, that she did not wish any thing. When asked where she was bound, the reply was, that they did not know! She was painted a dark color, and had no flag up. She was not very large, and appeared to be foreign built. The men appeared to be French or Spaniards."

During the month of April, \$2,946.00 were contributed to the Washington National Monument Association. Of this sum \$267 were from Masonic associations, \$108 from Sons of Temperance and \$94 from Odd Fellows.

67—"Be sure you are right."

Great Discovery.

The last number of the Daguerrean Journal, printed in New York, contains another communication from Mr. Hill, relative to his discovery of producing a variety of tints of colors in the same plate. The editor in prefacing the letter says the views of landscapes by this process are unequalled, the flower garden with all its variety of blooming flowers can be imprinted with a degree of exactness and brilliancy which no imagination can conceive. It will probably be six months before the discovery is ready for the public.

Mr. Hill, in order to show that he can produce more than one color at once on a plate, says he has produced several portraits, one of a laboring man, with a sun-burnt face, very red cheeks and lips, blue eyes, auburn hair, the cravat red and blue; all the above colors are developed with truthfulness. A collection of small paints, red, yellow, blue, and combinations of these, forming seven shades of red, as many of yellow, three of blue, five of green, three tints of purple, making in all twenty-eight hues, all of which he has on his plate to the very tint, except the chrome yellow, a color which he has the most difficulty with, but which he thinks he can overcome. The discovery, if it should turn out as stated, is a very interesting and important one. We are assured by a gentleman who has seen the specimens, that the discovery is genuine, and than the colors taken have the same force and brilliancy as is exhibited in nature. He says nothing can exceed the beauty and perfection of these colored impressions.

ANOTHER DISCOVERY.—The English Railway Times has the following:

The decomposition of water has at length been obtained, and that at a merely nominal cost, and with unerring precision.

This great discovery, originating in America, has been perfected by the experiments of an eminent German chemist, and named in the three kingdoms by Mr. Beilby. The carburetted hydrogen may be formed to any extent, which, while possessing an illuminating power equal to that of coal gas, is capable of being itself applied to the same purposes as steam, at a remarkably high pressure. This gas is also capable of producing an amount of caloric equal to that of live coal, and consequently well and cheaply fitted to act as a combustible agent in the conversion of water into steam. This tremendous power has been for some time engaging the attention of our most eminent engineers, and will, when sufficiently tested, be experimented on before the public.

If successful, as there is every present appearance of its being, the revolution it must effect in the economic working of railways, and indeed in every branch of trade and manufacture where steam is employed as a motive power, is altogether incalculable. It almost opens to the wondering mind the Utopian vista in which unskilled manual labor shall be no longer necessary. It is sufficient for us, however, to state that several of the leading railway companies are in treaty with the patentee, and that, consequently, if anything whatever is capable of being made out of a discovery, the railway interest will possess at once the first benefit and chief honor in its realization.

The American Bible Society held its thirty-fifth anniversary at the Tabernacle, in New York, on Thursday. The receipts of the society during the year amounted to \$676,432. Number of Bibles and Testaments issued, 595,432. Total since the formation of the society, 7,572,907 copies. Bibles have been printed in Swedish and Spanish, and in the Grebo tongue also, for Western Africa. Nearly all the principal societies have got through their anniversaries, and the statistics show that moral and religious progress has been steady and gratifying.

WHITE MAN'S NEWSPAPER.—This is the title of a handsomely printed paper of quarto form, and very large size, which has just been started in New York. It is published anonymously, is national whig in its politics, and very ably edited. The object of the publication is to give a cordial support to the perpetuation of the Union, and to advance the claims of the "white man" to some little consideration at the hands of that portion of the Northern people who seem to have all their sympathies on the side of the Ethiopian race.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.—By the last account from Europe, London was full of strangers, to be present at the opening of the Exhibition. Thirty thousand persons were at the ceremony. In France, two hundred and forty thousand persons have obtained passes, preparatory to a visit to London. The number of Americans is increasing every day. The minimum price for decent board is \$20 per week, yet many pay \$50. The correspondent of the New York Commercial says: "Around Hyde Park it is but one crowd of gin shops, taverns, hotels and restaurants; and from every prospect now, the environs of the Industrial Exhibition are a perfect nuisance."

AN OLD SHAVER.—Died, near Burlington, Boone county, Kentucky, on the 22d of April, John Shaver, aged one hundred and sixteen years and seven days.

Elder Brigham Young pledged his honor that he has only twenty-six wives! He is the saint upon whom fell the mantle of Joe Smith.

The Great Discovery.

Mr. Riddle, the American Commissioner at the World's Fair, gives a rather flattering view of the display made by the United States in the confection of genius and industry. The following is an extract