

POETRY.

The following happy expressed lines, from the International Magazine, will recall to the mind of many of our readers the anxiety and concern so often manifested by persons who can only brook disappointment or a want of strict punctuality.—Ed.

MARTHA HOPKINS A BALLAD OF INDIANA.

From the kitchen, Martha Hopkins, as she stood there making pies, Southward looks, along the turnpike, with her hand on her eyes; Where along the distant hill-side, her yearning hafter feeds And a little grass is growing in a mighty sight of weeds. All the air is full of noise, for there isn't any school And the boys, with turned-up pantaloons, are wading in the pool; Bithly frisk, unnumbered chickens, cackling, for they cannot laugh, Where the airy sunbeams brighten, nimbly leap the little calf. Gentle eyes of Martha Hopkins! tell me where do ye gaze On the ground that's being furrowed for the planting of the maize? Tell me whether, down the valley, ye have trod the turnpike's way, Far beyond the cattle pasture, and the hickory yard, with its clay? Ah! the dog-wood tree may blossom, and the dove yard grass may shine, With the tears of amber dropping from the washing on the line; And the morning's breath of balmy, lightly beat, her frocked cheeks— Little rookish Martha Hopkins of the tales of spring they speak, When the summer's burning solstice on the scanty harvest glowed, She had watched a snail on horseback riding down the turnpike road; Many times she saw him turning, looking back ward quite before him, Till amid her tears she lost him, in the shadow of the barn. For the supper-time was over, he had passed the kin of bark, Crossed the rushing Yellow River, and had landed quite a creek, And his flat boat had taken, at the time for pork and beans, With the traders of the Wabash, to the west at New Orleans. Therefore watches Martha Hopkins—holding in her hand the pane, When the sound of distant footsteps seems exactly like a man's; Not a wind the stove-pipe rattles, nor a door behind her jars, But she seems to hear the rattle of holetting down the bars. Often sees she men on horseback, coming down the turnpike road, But they come not as John Jackson, she can see it well enough; Well she knows the older trotting of the sorrel horse he keeps, As he jogs along at leisure, with his head down like a sheep's. She would know him 'mid a thousand, by his home-made coat and vest; By his socks, which were blue woolen, such as farmers wear out west; By the color of his trousers, and his saddle, which was spread By a blanket which was taken for that purpose from the bed. None like he the yoke of hickory, on the unbroken ox can throw, None amid his father's corn fields use like him the spade and hoe; And at all the apple cuttings, few sided the men are seen, That can dance with him the folks, touch with him the violin. He has said to Martha Hopkins, and she thinks she hears him now, For she knows as well as can be, that he meant to keep his vow, When the buckeye tree has blossomed, and your uncle plants his corn, Shall the bells of Indiana usher in the wedding morn. He has pictured his relations, each in Sunday hat and gown, And he thinks he'll get a carriage, and they'll spend a day in town; That their love will newly kindle and what comfort it will give, To sit down to the first breakfast, in the cabin where they'll live. Tender eyes of Martha Hopkins! what has got you in such scrape, To a tear that falls to glitter on the ruff of her cape, Ah! the eyes of love may brighten, to be certain what it sees, One man looks much like another when half hidden by the trees. But her eager eyes rekindle, she forgets the pen and bread, As she sees a man on horseback round the corner of the shed, Now tie on another apron, get the comb and smooth your hair, 'Tis the sorrel horse that gallops, 'tis John Jackson's self that's there!

DEARDEL CALAMITY—FIVE MEN KILLED.—On Thursday night last, Aug. 23d at a tavern in Oregon, Holt county, kept by F. A. Pollock, was struck by lightning and consumed, being set on fire from a barrel of whiskey in the bar-room which ignited by the lightning. The most afflictive part of the calamity was the loss of life which occurred two men having been burned to death, and five others mortally injured by the flames. Three of the survivors have since died, and the other two, it is said, cannot survive. The following are the sufferers as far as we have learned of their names: F. A. Pollock, the land lord, and James Fortune, of Holt county, Bush, Wm. Thary and Wm. Sykes; also a Frenchman.

England vs. United States. The New York Courier and Enquirer has been provoked to reply to some of the sneers and abuse of our country and its arts and institutions in a most scathing article, which we copy below:—

"The London Press and its abuse of the United States is a fruitful theme for newspaper commentary just now; and we indulge the hope, that the non-discriminate cause of the abuse will gradually open the eyes of our contemporaries to the utter hopelessness of ever propitiating the great bulk of the English people by concessions to their pride or their prejudices. With very few exceptions John Bull is a great surly mastiff, humble and cringing to his master, but impudent, arrogant, and bullying with everybody else. To coax him is but to increase his stubbornness, and his propensity to growl if not to bite; and there are but two modes in which it is possible to get along with him. The one is submission—the most unpalatable, albeit submission, accompanied with the most fulsome praise of everything belonging to him, the other is a bold and manly resistance to his pretensions and a prompt punishment of his arrogance the instant it becomes offensive. He is no longer a good humored, but a downright British mastiff, if he will not permit other dogs to partake even of that which he cannot consume himself, and it is only by meeting out to him a portion of the brute force he so ungenerously inflicts upon others, that you can hope to compel his respect. Take his lane from him and beat him over the head with it, and he will respect you for taking him at his own game; but any other course of submission, will only render him more troublesome, and he will snarl, growl, and bark and show his teeth at you when ever opportunity offers, until you unmercifully knock them down with a stick, and show a determination to pull his kennel about his ears. Do this, and your mastiff becomes a very tolerable cur, although even then, he will not deprecate into the kennel. He knows when he is well whipped, and will yield with a dull resignation, but he never yields lower than a well whipped mastiff; and he has submitted to a supererogatory without changing his nature, and will grudge to show his master any civility."

That the character of our contributions to the "World's Fair" is the essence of the present abuse of everything American by the London press, no man in his senses will pretend to believe. The cause of that abuse is much deeper. All admit, however, that our country presents a poor figure at the great exhibition; but the readers of the Courier & Enquirer were prepared, for this six months ago, when we plainly told the American people, that that was no place for us to figure, because we are not a manufacturing nation, found down with a surplus population without food and willing to labor for a sopping day and fill themselves. Nor have we surplus manufactures to bring for a market, upon which depends the very existence of our people and the bread necessary to sustain life. We are not a nation of paupers; and therefore, we could not have any red to a place in the grand exhibition of the proper labor of Europe, got up to save the papers of England from starvation, and to enable some of her artisans to avoid the practical of other nations, through the agency of Patent laws which very extensively claim in with the object of this great industrial exhibition.

We repeat, if it was as Americans could not have any legitimate place in the Crystal Palace, and still we have no concern to cast up on these already enough in this trap, we shall experience no other feeling but contempt for those who are seduced into further competition with it by Mr. Kiddle or anybody else. The attempt, even to induce our countrymen to lend themselves further to the scheme for the benefit of the paupers of England, should be frowned down, and they sooner these now engaged in the exhibition retire from it, the more respected they will be by their countrymen at home. The exhibition will continue for months, or as long as it pays; but we sincerely hope that the American portion of it will be withdrawn, or at all events, that none of our people will be seduced to attending further contributions.

It is not, however, because we consider the paucity of the American exhibition in London the cause of the ill-grounded attacks made upon us by the London Press, that we advise our countrymen to keep aloof from this "World's Fair." The ranking hatred of the mastiff has been heated to a white heat, and would have exhibited itself in the most unbecoming manner, and it is with a certain amount of reason, that we have been hurried to do so. "The World's Fair" is not a fair, as the pretensions are ridiculous and absurd, and yet the very limited space we occupy in that great exhibition of the proper labor of Europe, should be a source of honest pride to our whole country, as it is impossible for most galling to the self-esteem of John Bull. Our *gineer* are not remarkable for beauty; nor do they demonstrate how months of labor can be expended upon a few square inches of canvas; and—profitably expended too, according to English political economy, if it has yielded to the white *sheep* a day for sixteen hours of toil. We exhibit there no long galleries filled with products of coal mines, the very specimens of which were hauled to the mouth of the mines by naked girls crawling on their hands and knees in galleries three feet high, through twelve inches of mud and slush, *hurdled* like brutes to abodes, and urged to the performance of their inhuman tasks by brutal fathers who never heard of the existence of a God! and all for a few pence

a day!! If we have no specimens of iron there to prove inexhaustible the wealth of our mountains, it is because we boast that in free America we have no region of country where nine-tenths of its population can neither read nor write—where not one-half of the men taste animal food three times a year—where the third of them rarely see the light of day—where the great object of life is to keep body and soul together, by food which the street swine of our country would reject—and where, according to the official documents of the great British Empire, with its Church Establishment a part and parcel of the state—one-seventh of its people never heard of the existence of the Saviour of the World!

If we cannot exhibit shawls from India because we have no "Colonies" composed of conquered nations, where we have enslaved the races of our fellow men, after first pillaging their houses, burning their towns, and giving up their women and children to the tender mercies of a band army and their marauding allies—where we hold in servitude far more abject than that of our southern country, nearly a hundred millions of human beings, from whom we extract, by the lash and the scourge, the gold which enriches the British Nation, and enables us to pay for the emancipation of slavery which is under the immediate eye of the civilized world, and which must therefore, be dispensed with, in order that the nation's hypocrisy may partake of the appearance, at least, of disinterested philanthropy! No, our *gineer*, humble and plain as they are, while they give no evidence of surplus labor and the high finish resulting from it, all exhibit the presence of thought—the presence of intellect—the triumph of mind directed to the advance of our species by the universal existence of education, and the prevalence of that leisure and freedom from perpetual toil, which result to general, national, and individual prosperity. These *gineer*, as we have no show and afford such a striking contrast to the *gineer* of Mr. Punch and the London Times, proclaim at the same time the inventive genius of our people and the general prosperity which it fosters it; and this it is, and not the paucity of our part of the exhibition, which has kindled the ire of the Press against us, and which will probably continue to burn with undiminished rancor, until they succeed in getting the two countries into a war, and we are again compelled in self defence and against our inclinations, to whip Mr. Bull into a state of obsequiousness and respect. The necessity for such a proceeding shall arise, were it that small portion of the English population who can read and write, and who understand the language of our *gineer*—that we are just the people of whom to doubt the pride of England; and that our only regret in doing so, would be, that in inflicting the punishment, her dogged obstinacy would compel us to do so; that she, her national debt repudiated, and her national honor tarnished; and thus the land of our fathers, which we love, and would cherish and protect if she will permit us, be given up an easy prey to her European enemies.

But we must not look upon the English press as speaking the sentiments of the English people, as does the American press the feelings of the American people. The London press in particular, is not the exponent of public opinion, but is essentially a tool in the hands of a few individuals, not one of whom as we are informed and believe, has a direct interest in the amount of a dollar to the proprietorship of the paper they conduct. Seven eighths of the editorial in the Times, are furnished by contributors who are paid by the line for whatever is published; and to these penny-liners are we indebted for that gross habitual assault upon our country and its institutions. They are directed to denigrate the United States and our people, not by the people of England, but by those who control the destinies of the great English nation. The people themselves know little of us, and care less; and considering how very small is the number of those who can even read the abuse which the leading and pensioned press of the Metropolis heaps upon us, it is scarcely just to hold them responsible for that abuse. It is sufficient for us to know that the abuse is unparalyzing and is a national liability to our people, our country and its institutions, the result of envy, jealousy, and notoriety; and that although individual and systematic abuse and slander, without provocation on our part, must inevitably, sooner or later, lead to the establishment of such a state of enmity, we are satisfied to be sustained by reason of our knowledge of the cause which excites it. Only three quarters of a century ago, we were infant colonies, which of them, four millions of people—more our population exceeds that of the land and the sea united! And what is more, in *series* of our *thirty* years, we have more people who can read and write than in all the land, Scotland and Ireland, and all the British Isles combined. And in moral, religion, enterprise and invention, our people are as prominent as the sunbeams of the people of Great Britain, as they are in education and general intelligence. On the land and on the water, on the shores of the Pacific and in the Indian Ocean—under the tropics and in the regions nearest the Poles—everywhere where man can exist, the stars and stripes float triumphantly, giving protection to our people, and witnessing their thrusting aside our English competitors. American sailing vessels do the enormous carrying trade between Europe and America; American packets transport by thousands and tens of thousands, the oppressed, degraded, and pauper laborers of the British Isles to

our free and prosperous shores; American clippers carry with greater speed and at advanced prices, the property of the English merchants from the far distant East to the docks of London; and last, not least, American steamers are rapidly driving from the ocean the steamships of the British government, heretofore supported by a tax upon the commerce of the civilized world, and to the fostering of which, she fondly looked for the preservation of her maritime superiority.

And all this is done in the broad light of day and before the whole world. It is proclaimed through over three thousand presses; it is articulated in more than twenty thousand public schools by their millions of scholars; and it is registered in more than two millions of volumes which form our school libraries. The English statesmen, and the English press, see it—feel it—meet with it at every turn. The hand-writing on the wall is clear, palpable and distinct. The decree has been duly registered, and proclamation thereof has gone forth to all the world; and "the who runs may read" the future glory of our young, vigorous, and prosperous country. And it is strange that England, who thus plainly perceives the sceptre of her supremacy departing from her forever, should be so slow of our growing greatness, and so envious of our unbounded prosperity! Can it be expected that the mere hirings of those who are pledged to the support of a rotten system and a decaying state, should make the littleness of a London penny adorer, and glory in the greatness of the child as reflecting honor and fame upon the venerable parent? By no means. Those who conduct the public journals are but the paid laborers of America, who, for pay, would as readily slander the land of their birth; while their employers are wedded to the recollection of the past, and can see no merit in anything which is not altogether English, or which, in their short-sightedness, does not directly advance her present and future greatness. But, thank God there are others, even in England, who, wise beyond their generation, look to the future as well as the past, and in that future, and the unexampled greatness of America which it unfolds, find food for their pride as Englishmen, and their love of old England. They perceive in our future greatness the most brilliant jewel that ever decked the diadem of England. In the millions, and tens, and hundreds of millions of our people, who, at no distant day, will be inhabiting our happy land—speaking the language and perpetuating the literature of the parent country—they behold, arising in the future, a glory for England herself, which far exceeds in splendor anything recorded in the past, and which causes them to rejoice in our success, and in that prosperity which God, in His wisdom, has so abundantly showered upon us, and which we, in humble gratitude to Him who has so lavishly given, freely offer to the whole human race as welcome participants in His bounty. May He, in His goodness and mercy, increase the number and the influence of those who thus look upon our present prosperity, and our future greatness; and may they have the power to perpetuate the peaceful relations now existing between the two countries, to the increase of His glory and their happiness, and the welfare of the whole human race. Such is the prayer of every intelligent man from the St. John's to the Rio Grande, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. But it is put forth in the consciousness of strength, and in the spirit of philanthropy—not in fear, or from any apprehensions of the result of such a struggle as the London press would instigate. Come when it may, our country is ready for it; and be assured that when it does come, old, decrepit and exhausted England—great even in her decrepitude—would be compelled to yield before the fresh and vigorous manhood of her youthful opponent, with whom it is her duty, as it most assuredly is her interest, to cultivate the most peaceful relations; and in connection with whom, it is possible for her to preserve her position as the first European power, and thus continue to exercise a controlling influence over the destiny of millions in the Old World, where of late years her example and her voice, has we are happy to say, been productive of more good than during any previous period of her history.

BLOOMING IN MISSISSIPPI.—Mrs. Pre-wit, of the Yazoo Whig, the only editress in the Southwest, thus refers to the costume *à la Turque*. "We don't approve of the ladies insinuating themselves into *trains* of freedom, without the reality. Wait till all is ready at the assembled wisdom of the Woman's Convention decide to revolutionize and break down the oppressive power of their lords, and then raise the standard of rebellion boldly, make a declaration, like that of '76, or the new Yazoo Southern Right one of '91—and then maintain it with your lives, fortunes, etc. Ah, but won't we make the old tyrants darn stockings and wash dishes when we do get their noses down to the ground in good?—Won't it be pleasant seeing them tamely patching the knees of the boys' breeches, while we go about talking politics, voting, electing, etc.?"

A wag says, in journeying recently, he was put into an omnibus with a half dozen persons, of whom he did not know a single one. Turning a corner shortly after, however, the omnibus was upset, "When," said he, "I found them all out."

Betsy Overstake, wife of Abram Overstake, of Highland county, aged seventy-one years, gave birth to a child a few weeks since. She had not had one for thirty-one years.—State Journal.

A man too busy to take care of his health, is like a mechanic too busy to take care of his tools.

BUSINESS CARDS. Allan, McKinlay & Co., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. TINS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, CHINA GOODS, QUEENS AND CROCK. WARE, &c. &c. OREGON CITY, O. T. [Oct. 14, '51.—ly]

W. C. Demont, DEALER IN Groceries of all kinds, Paints & Provisions. MAIN STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE OLD STAND OF DEBERT & WINSTON. Oregon City, Oct. 14, '51.—ly.

TAYLOR & CO., Commission & Forwarding Merchants, DAYTON, O. T. June 1, '51.—30H

Law Notice. HAMILTON will PRACTICE LAW in the several Courts of the Territory. Office in Morrison's Building—Main street—Oregon City, May 1, 1851.—36H

A. B. Skidmore, COMMISSIONER and Forwarding Merchant—Ship master for Seamen, and agent for river boats.

SUPERIOR FURNITURE constantly on hand, viz: Tables, Chairs, and Bedsteads, 100 sets French Bedsteads for sale low. Portland, May 12, '51.—37H

FRANK TILFORD, (LATE OF SAN FRANCISCO) ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, &c. &c. Having located himself at Portland, O. T. will give his attention to the practice of his profession in all the Courts in the Territory.

D. C. Coleman, COMMISSIONER AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, WASHINGTON STREET. PORTLAND, O. T. May 15, 1851.—36H

COUGH & CO. BAKERS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS. PORTLAND, OREGON TERRITORY. October 4, 1849.

GABRIEL WINTER, E. G. LAYNER, WINTER & LATIMER, COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Montgomery, between Clay & Washington streets. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. June 27, 1850.—20H

ABRAHAM SULGER, OMISSION MERCHANT & AGENT PORTLAND, OREGON. REFERENCES: Gen. RILEY, U. S. A., California. Gen. F. E. SMITH, Oregon. DAVID S. BROWN & Co Philadelphia. P. H. TITUS, New York. ESTABLISHED & GILBERT, San Francisco. January 24, 1850.—H

GEO. P. PORTER, CIVIL ENGINEER, SURVEYOR, CONVEYANCER AND GENERAL LAND AGENT. Office back of Brooks & Barlow's store. Oregon City, July 25—H

GEO. ABERNETHY & CO. MERCHANTS. OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY. GEO. ABERNETHY, JAS. B. ROSE, HIRSH CLARK.

A HOOD, MERCHANT AND TRADER, OREGON CITY. January 24, 1850.—H

W. W. CHAPMAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. PORTLAND, OREGON. Portland, March 7, 1850.—H

New and Cheap Store, AT LINN CITY. THE subscribers have recently returned from San Francisco, with a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Canned Goods, Bed Spreads, LINSEYS, Flannels, &c., which they offer to those wishing to purchase, upon terms as favorable as they can be obtained elsewhere in the Territory. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. N. B. Butter and Cheese will be received in exchange for goods. W. P. DAY & ROBINSON. Linn city, sept. 5, 1850.—26H

THE NEW DEPOT WILL offer for sale at Scott's ville, at the head of Tide-water on the Umpqua river, an assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Wares, Harness, Lumber, Mill Irons, &c., &c. on the first of October next. WINCHESTER, PAINE & Co. sept. 10, '50—H

FOR SALE, Our entire block, consisting of eight lots in Portland, together with my dwelling house and the out-houses situated upon the premises. The dwelling house is universally acknowledged to be the finest specimen of architecture in this Territory. For terms apply to NATHANIEL CROSBY, Jr. Portland, aug 29—24H

Notice to Shipowners & Merchants. Underwritten, having been appointed agent for the disposal of lumber manufactured at Oregon City, Clatskanie and Milwaukie, seven miles from Oregon City, the present head of navigation of the Willamette, and will be ready at all times to contract for shipping or sale by the cargo or retail, assorted lumber, square timber shingles, &c., &c. He is also an agent for a line of vessels running between San Francisco, California, and this place. Vessels will be loaded with great dispatch, as the cargo can be taken from the wharf at night. LOTT WHITCOMB. Milwaukie, January 8th, 1850.

MUTUAL INSURANCE OFFICE is now organized and ready to receive applications to insure risks. REUBEN P. BOICE, Secretary. THOMAS G. ROBINSON, Treasurer. DIRECTORS: ALVEN T. SMITH, REUBEN P. BOICE, CALVIN WILSON, A. J. HERRICK, DORSEY S. BAKER, Wm. H. WILSON, ANDREW R. SKIDMORE, H. ST. CLAIR. Portland, May 12, '51.—37H

Transit Academy. This Institution is situated in the town of Forest Grove, Clatskanie Falls it is one of its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to this school, may be assured that the healthfulness and beauty of the location, the morality and purity of the instruction, and that such teachers will be employed as will secure the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars, their chief object.

A spacious and comfortable building has been erected upon a site, commanding the view of two extensive prairies, with their surrounding and encircling forests, and will accommodate, in the most ample accommodations for both sexes, one of the school.

Forest Grove is about equidistant from the towns of St. Helens, Milwaukie, Portland, Milwaukie, Oregon City, and Lafayette. The Spring Term of the Institution will commence on the 15th of March 1851, and the Summer Term on the 1st of June. Fall Term on the 1st of September. Winter Term on the 1st of December. The Terms will be eleven weeks each. Tuition, Primary studies \$6—higher do \$20 per term. Board may be obtained in private families.

TEXT BOOKS USED: The Holy Scriptures, Standard's Series of Books, Porter's Rhetorical Reader, Standard and Webster's Spellers, Worcester's and Webster's Dictionaries, Thompson's Arithmetic, Gray's and Smith's Geographies, Wall's Grammar, Gray's History, Gray's Chemistry, Gold's Physiology, Hall's Latin and French Grammars. By order of the Board. O. H. ATKINSON, Sec'y. January 16, 1851.—11H

GREGORY'S EXPRESS TO OREGON, loading at Humboldt, Tillamook, Clatskanie, Astoria, St. Helens, Portland, and Oregon City, by every steamer going North. An agent to HUMBOLDT, CLATSKANIE, and the Sandwich Islands, by American clipper built sailing vessels.

To the Southern and Western States, by New Orleans direct, and also to the North and Europe, by the semi-weekly steamer. No connection with any other express company, the subscriber having completed the most complete and extensive express business in existence to and from the following:

Table listing agents in various cities including New York, New Orleans, and others.

To Immigrants and others. The undersigned, proprietor of the Town of Milwaukie, being desirous to have immigrants progress rapidly, proposes that they will give to every head of a family two town lots, and to every single man one town lot, who will become an actual settler in said town within six months, and take a home upon the same; in addition to which, we will sell building materials to those that accept this proposition, and allow them a reasonable length of time to pay for them.

To any one that will build a good Mill Race, calculated to do the business of the place, we will give a mill site, together with land sufficient for the purposes of a grist mill. This town is handsomely located upon the lower branch of the Willamette river, just far enough above its junction with the Columbia to render it an excellent location, and has the advantage of being accessible from all sides, either by land or water; it is also the lowest point upon the river that has a wagon road leading from it to the Willamette valley.

Two mountain streams run, one on each side of the town, affording water power sufficient to manufacture 30,000 feet of lumber per day—upon one of which three saw mills have now commenced. Although this town has been laid out but a few months, it has already made much progress in point of improvement and commerce, and will, soon, to become the most important one in the Territory.

To those desirous of taking up land claims, we would state that we are surrounded by as beautiful and fertile a section of country as Oregon can boast of, including the Scappoose plains, Scappoose Island, the rich and extensive Frazer lately explored upon the Clatskanie or Lewis river, and the fine land in the immediate vicinity of the town. CROSBY & SMITH. October 10, 1850.—24H

N. B. We can give permanent employment to quite a number of hands during the winter.

Clatskanie county Female Seminary. The Trustees are happy to inform the public, that teachers of high and varied accomplishments and of long experience have been secured, who will devote themselves to the welfare of the people committed to their charge.

A large and convenient Seminary building has been erected, and measures taken to secure all necessary apparatus for the school. Oregon City, the location of the Seminary, presents several important advantages. It has a well deserved celebrity for healthfulness, being free from the intermittent fevers common to the river towns. It is convenient of access; situated upon the Columbia and Willamette rivers below the falls, and thus above will enjoy all the place. TUITION. Primary Department.....\$4.00 Higher English Studies.....\$6.00 Languages, vocal music, and ornaments.....\$8.00 No pupil received for less than half a term. By order of the Board. H. CLARK, Secretary. Oregon City, May 6, 1851.

W. L. BOURGEOIS. NEW GOODS for Schooners Harp and John Davis from Philadelphia, and Bayne Francis and Louis from New York. Mrs. Miller's chewing & Windmill with lights, Smoking tobacco, Canned meats, preserved, Mott's Pills and Bitters, Paints, Brushes, Copy and Spelling books, Soda Powders and Monkey Jackets, Lemons, Overalls and socks, Hay and manure forks, Flaid Jackets, Hoes, shaks and tools, Women's leather boots, Flannel shirts & drawers, and lots of other useful articles. Exchange on any of the States. ABRAHAM SULGER. March 15, 1851.—27H

NOTICE. All persons indebted to me, either by note or account, are requested to come forward and SQUARE UP by the first day of February, 1851. Also all persons having claims against me, are required to present them for settlement within the time above mentioned. GEORGE BUSH. Newmarket Plains, Sept. 11, 1851. 4-3H