# Oregon Spectator.

OREGON CITY:

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1851.

D. J. Schmeltzy, Editor.


### The Spectator

Contains more reading matter than any other paper in Oregon. It is unconditionally devoted to the true interests of the country. It is extensively quoted throughout the States. It gives more reliable information of matters at home, of the country, its general prosperity; and is per consequence of more interest abroad; and besides it costs but *half* the postage to the States; the postage is only five cents; the postage on the other journals is ten cents. Persons can be accommodated with papers in wrappers, to send to the States, by calling at the office. Price, 25 cents.

☞ We learn from a private letter, received here a few days since, that about a dozen teams arrived at the Dalles some 8 or 10 days ago. Their arrival was unexpected, as no news of their approach had been previously received. They came by the Salt Lake; some are said to be from Peoria, Ill. It was generally believed here that the immigrants had all got into the Dalles more than a fortnight ago. The immigrants have scattered so much over different parts of the territory, that it would be difficult to estimate the number who arrived this year. We think however, the number by land, might be safely set down at 7 or 9,000.

☞ Since our last a large quantity of rain has fallen; which has caused the river to rise at this place, over four feet. It has so improved the navigation above the falls that the steamers are enabled to ascend and descend heavily freighted and without interruption. The rainy season may be said to have fairly begun. The appearance of the atmosphere for several days past warrant the conclusion that high waters and plenty of mud will be the order of the day for the next five months. We have had a most delightful fall, and can bear with some degree of philosophy, a considerable spell of "Oregon misting."

☞ The news fabricators in the United States have been the means of shedding some of the best American blood. The excitement existed in the wrong place—it was tenfold greater in the United States than in Cuba. The whole affair turns out to be a rebellion instead of a revolution. We think it has received a quietus that will last for some time. If an armed force was to land at any point in the United States with evident hostile intentions, what would be the course of our government? Every citizen would say repel it. What would the demonstration be called? Treason. Cuban sympathisers would do well to ponder over these questions before they run into error.

☞ "No good can come out of Nazareth." Never were we more forcibly struck with the above idea than upon reading the last contribution of Chadwick, *alias* Ewald. Such a rigmarole of empty bombast we have not seen in a long time. The brain from which it originated, we should think, could be compressed into an ounce vial. We have no doubt the conductor of the journal for whom it was intended, laughed right out at the silly weakness exhibited by the author.

☞ Of the number of exchanges received at this office, we recognize the Milwaukee *Sentinel & Gazette* as one among the best. We feel in reading it, that we would like to have it in our power to take the editor by the hand and give it a good hearty shake; he comes so near to our ideas of what an editor should be.

☞ The *Times* editor was on a tour through the country above last week.—We think he is too late if he was looking up the "tother" half section. If he was a widower he might still win; but we fear the first of December will still find him in the vocative case—a stubborn, stiff-necked old bachelor.

☞ The Black Hawk returned to our landing a few days ago, and has resumed her old place, running to the rapids and back again. We are pleased to see her; we hope her running will prove equally as profitable above as below.

☞ The bridge leading to the Island mills is being roofed over. This will render it a durable structure.

### Political Transcendentalism.

Transcendentalism is no longer confined to Germany and German speculators in the philosophy of mind; it has crept into the politics of the United States. The rampant Abolitionists, or "higher law" men of the north, practice one species of transcendentalism, while the southern press or southern rights party practice another; and, although diametrically the opposite of each other, they have a common tendency, viz: to override the Constitution, to divide and distract our glorious Union; which was built up and cemented with the best American blood. The higher law doctrine has run into free-soilism or is free-soilism itself, and the southern disunion spirit is fanaticism run mad.—The antagonistic views entertained by each being alike in their results, practically may be termed a meeting of extremes. And as things have changed and are constantly changing, it may be said also that the word *Democracy* has lost its meaning. It is a compound word made up of the two Greek words *demos* and *kratco*, the former meaning *the people*, the latter signifying *to rule;* and when joined the literal signification is simply *the people rule*.—This was the interpretation anciently given to the word. Now if it be applied *locally* in Oregon it would mean personal abuse, equivoction, misrepresentation, villany, and almost anything that is indecent. The subjoined idea of Democracy as expressed by Judge Read of Pennsylvania, many years ago, is so handsomely done, that we prize it infinitely higher than anything we can say further ourself: we shall let him therefore, help finish the task we have begun:

"Democracy presents itself for approval upon the sole ground of truth and reason. It speaks the honesty and intelligence of mankind. It has no argument for the understanding but the native truth and grandeur of its own principles—and no appeal to the affections except its spotless morality and elevated purity of purpose. It is the perfection of reason, and may be aptly described to be—human action excited by goodness of motive, and guided and directed by truth of principle.—Like the Christian Religion leaving the gorgeous trappings of splendid ceremony, a stupid pomp to conceal error or dignify folly, it shines forth in the simple light of truth, to win and bless the human family. 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you,' carried as a rule of action into all social and political organizations forming the base of government as well as the spirit of laws, constitutes Democracy. Observed at all times and carried into complete effect, it would convert earth into a paradise. It ennobles, elevates and equalizes all. It equalizes not by degradation, but by elevation. It confers sovereignty upon all—makes the people sovereigns—conferring equal right upon the whole. Each individual possesses equal political rights and equal rights to acquire and possess property. The choice of government, the adoption of laws and their execution, is but the will and action of the governed."

The transcendentalism as practised by a portion of the so called Democracy in Oregon, is akin to, and partakes of the nature of the southern fanaticism; and if anything, is more destructive of right and decency. It has all the meanness of Bennetism, minus the perspicuity and power. Bennetism has some little conscience, but Oregon transcendentalism is utterly void, and is without either shame or remorse.

It is a truth, we verily believe, that Oregon contains more right-thinking men, and a greater number who are disposed to do what is right, than the same number of persons that can be found in any of the States; at least in which we have lived. That is as far as our experience extends. The conclusion then is forced upon us that daylight is near at hand, and the latter part of March next, will furnish the sequel to this article.

☞ The Clackamas rapids dam, under the superintendence of Mr. Peter Hatch, has been undergoing some improvements. It has been extended to the head of the island. About a month ago a hole had washed in the old part of the dam. The breach has been repaired and the dam has been heightened so that there is comparatively but little water running down on the left side of the island. It is generally believed that the rapids are diminishing and the turning of the water into the new channel on the east side, has been the means of making the water an agent, to a considerable extent, of removing the rapids. The scrapers fitted up for deepening the channel are said to answer a good purpose; we have not seen them in operation and can only speak from report. A new dredging machine has arrived expressly for the use of the rapids, sent by Gov. Abernethy; but it is deemed too late in the season to fit it up and make it available this winter. The machine is on the ground, and will no doubt be put into successful operation as soon as practicable.

☞ There has been more exhibitions of drunkenness in our streets for a month past, than we have seen for a like period at any time since we have been a resident of Oregon. This is one of the effects of being without a Mayor.

Hon. Luke Woodbury, the Democratic nominee for Governor in New Hampshire, committed suicide a short time ago.

### Size and Price of a Paper.

We don't know when we read a more sensible, truthful article than the following, which we find in *Arthur's Home Gazette*. It should be read by every reader of a newspaper—by every family in the community.

Size and Price of a Newspaper.—People are beginning to learn that a few inches more in the size of a paper, and a few cents less in the whole year's subscription price, make rather a poor substitute for quality. The largest and cheapest is not always the best. In our observation during the past few years, we have been surprised to notice how great a difference ten, twenty, or thirty cents in a year would make in the circulation of a family newspaper; the mere saving of a cent, or half a cent per week, being inducement enough for a man to decide in favor of one every way inferior to another that relied on excellence rather than cheapness.

But, as we have said, the people are beginning to get tired of these poor bargains, and to understand that in newspapers, as in other things, the best is really the cheapest. Size and price are not now matters of consideration, but excellence. When a man subscribes for a paper, he expects to get one that he and his family can read with interest and profit. The evil of mere puffing and pretension, from which so much has been suffered, is thus gradually curing itself. And it is well for the public that it is so.

Persons who are continually croaking about the "little *Spectator*" (which by the way contains more reading matter than any other paper in Oregon,) may glean some comfort from a perusal of the above. Every thing we have in our paper is to benefit in some way the people of Oregon. We have no dead matter, such as prospectuses, quack nostrums, &c. What is original in our paper, concerns the country or the people in it, except what is said of our neighbor who is *foreign* in feeling and interest. He sent the laws out of the country to be printed, and advertises for people in New York for nothing!

☞ The miserable shift resorted to by the *Statesman* to saddle the wrong horse with the allusion made by our correspondent to the Island mill speculation is the shallowest attempt at deception we have seen in a long time. Now we are not aware that Gen. Lane ever held any courts in Oregon. We extract from the Statesman its complaint of our correspondent:

Friend Bush—I notice that some one makes a covert attack upon Gen. Lane, in the last number of the Spectator, by indirectly charging him with endeavoring to enrich himself by "trading in disputed titles" in purchasing a portion of the Island mills property."

The above are the remarks made thereon by the Statesman on the following extract from the correspondence alluded to, and the basis of the Statesman's article:

"We once had a Judge who I am told, held a few sham courts in the territory—speculated by buying disputed titles to land—was in the country six or seven months, and then was permitted by our Hon. Delegate, who was aware of all the facts to draw pay for two and one-half years as Judge of the first Judicial District in Oregon."—Correspondence of Spectator.

A mere schoolboy would have sense enough to know that such a subterfuge shows the greatest weakness, and is too nonsensical to do credit to a Kanaka. The desperation of our neighbor is very marked. His shop-manufactured correspondence is getting less and less pointed. He is running out of trumps. An empty well is soon pumped dry.

The Bloomer Dress.—What a fine opportunity the rage for the Bloomer dress affords the female conductors of public journals to write themselves into notice. Some appear in its favor while others oppose it. They almost seem to take sides on purpose to gain notoriety. It is a perfect harvest for the lady writers generally. The most conspicuous among the number appears to be Mrs. Swisshelm and Mrs. Bloomer, the originator. Where is Mrs. Kirkland, *alias* Mrs. Child? She has not spoken as yet, her opinion would be worth something in a matter of this kind. Right glad we are to see the privilege exercised by so many of them in a matter that concerns them and them alone. It has sounded the death knell to "womans' rights" conventions, at least for the present.

☞ Mr. Walbo informed us a few days since, that ripe strawberries were plucked in his neighborhood last week. This is the second bearing of the vines this season. There are cucumber vines in this vicinity still green and bearing abundantly. What will our Atlantic friends, being 10 degrees south of this, think when we tell them about strawberries and cucumbers growing and maturing on the 3d of November.

☞ Gen. McDowell died on the 24th of August, at his residence near Lexington, Virginia. He was a man of brilliant genius, of conservative and national feelings, which combined with his fervid eloquence, have earned for him a high and permanent reputation.

Mr. Anderson, of Astoria, will please accept our thanks for his Marine Report.

### Lewis F. Linn's Burial place.

"At Ste. Genieve I saw the grave of the lamented Linn. It is enclosed by a simple painted board fence, with a young willow bending above it. This is all that marks the resting place of one who was the glory and the pride of Missouri! Why should not those who admired him in life, and lament his death, rear a suitable monument to commemorate his virtues? Such a thing has been talked off, but I fear will never be done." Rover.—Mo. Republican.

It is to be regretted that one of Missouri's noblest sons should be thus neglected. It certainly shows a want of respect, to say the least. A friend to Dr. Linn says if a sufficiency of money cannot be raised in Missouri, to erect a respectable monument over his resting place, that he will guarantee it to be raised in Oregon. The people of Missouri should certainly feel ashamed of the neglect complained of above. If his friends there do not attend to it, we think his friends here will take the matter up and do it for them. His valuable services rendered in behalf of his adopted State, are deserving of better treatment. Even in Oregon his memory is held most sacred, and our citizens would esteem it a pleasure, were a chance offered, to contribute means for the erection of a suitable monument over the lamented Linn.

Col. Fitz Henry Warren.—It ever gives us pleasure to bear testimony to the worth of a faithful public servant. This gentleman, who is second assistant Postmaster General, has since his installment in office, exhibited an efficiency in the discharge of his arduous duties which is not only gratifying to his political friends, but is also highly appreciated by the opponents of the present Administration. His business tact, strict application, and kind deportment towards those who have business with him, have rendered him one of the most popular functionaries in any of the departments, and justly made him a good example for many who occupy comparatively higher stations in the Government.—Washington Telegraph.

The meed of praise awarded in the above is a most admirable commentary upon the slanders retailed by the regulator general a few weeks since. In coming to Oregon, every person has some settled purpose in view—a mission to perform. Some come to build up and render themselves generally useful; others to tear down and destroy. The mortal foe of Fitz Henry Warren, it seems, has come as a general regulator of men and measures generally, and post masters in particular. If Fitz Henry Warren survives the attack made upon him by the regulator general, which is extremely doubtful, he will be ready to exclaim with us that our neighbor is "some punkins." Well he "aint anything else." We feel his excruciating sarcasm way down in our boots. We expect our toe nails will drop off about the time that the scales drop from his eyes. If such an event should befall us we can only say, "we is yo cripples," nails are cheap. He has victimised us and our paper so often that we have got used to it. We may be in the same fix as Santa Anna represented Gen. Taylor to be in—"he had whipped him three several times, but he was such a big fool that he did not know when he was whipped."

☞ Senator Foot, of Mississippi, has the field to himself now, Gen. Quitman having declined running against the former for Governor. It was a very polite move on the part of Gen. Quitman, for we have no doubt that he would have been beaten two votes to one. The high-toned patriotism of Gen. Foot has been admired throughout the length and breadth of the country. His zealous support of the compromise measures we are happy to see will be triumphantly sustained in his own State. This speaks well for the reformation in public sentiment in a latitude so far south.

☞ Some person has been tickling the editor of the *Oregonian*, (we have no doubt but he was the best pleased man in Oregon,) with an attempt at ridicule of the idea of navigating the Tualitan river.—The writer would have succeeded better had he confined himself to the truth, and not shown so much ignorance upon the subject about which he was writing.

☞ We are pleased to see the revival of the Daily (Washington) *Globe*. By the last mail we received an extra, containing a list of all the appropriations of money made during the last session of Congress; also, a statement of the new offices created, and the salaries of each.

☞ Winter is down upon us—the rains have set in in earnest — the river is quite full and still rising—there has been a rise of some 4 feet—navigation has been resumed above to Marysville—the boats are quite active—and steamboat stock has *ris* considerably.

☞ Mr. Wampool has returned to the Utilla country to arrange and close his business. When a man proves unworthy and dishonors his post, he should be ousted. In this instance, we say amen.

☞ The mail for the States closes at the post office in this city Friday, Nov. 7, at 12 o'clock.

### Gen. Lane—His Supporters.

The *Statesman* is laboring desperately at this time to gain the favor of General Lane. It is time hard to make up for delinquency—for its coming out in his favor at the *eleventh* hour—after all three of the other papers had declared unconditionally in his favor. We think the Gen. has sense enough to understand such fealty and can appreciate fully the twattle of the eleventh hour man. The *Oregonian* took the lead in favor of Gen. Lane, the *Times* next, and then the *Spectator* and the last of all the *Statesman*. Yet he has the handiwork to cry over the General's election as our, the *Statesman's*, victory. Truly shame where thy blush? echo answers where? Now, we do not count the favor of Gen. Lane, nor any one else, of the officials. He can have our support always if he does not violate the trust confided in him. But to say he can have it in spite of everything he may do, is more than we expect, much less count upon. He was not elected on party grounds. It pains us to look upon the minds of every person here for the cringing sycophancy of the Statesman to pervert the facts and make any one believe differently, who was a resident of the Territory at the time. We repeat it, we ask no favor at his hands, save to serve well his country. That will [illegible] other reasons [illegible]

### General Joseph Lane

We [illegible] from a gentleman in Oregon [illegible] the Mission of the Mexican war, as the delegate of Oregon to the next Congress. [illegible] Lane [illegible] from the opposition which politics of [illegible] has sought to keep up here. We [illegible]

We regret exceedingly to see such a gross perversion of facts as the above in a paper occupying the position of the Washington Union. It is characteristic of the selfish recklessness, and is not warranted even by the correspondence to which it alludes. The facts are, Gen. Lane was first taken up by the *Oregonian* (professedly wrong some three or four months in advance of all the other papers, and the only opposition the Genl. had to contend with was the two years opposition found in the person of Dr. W. H. Wilson, a brother democrat, who was most gloriously defeated even in his own county, and who, when the votes were counted, could scarcely convince his friends that he had been candidate. But some lately in the face of all these facts the Statesman would fain create the impression that his election depended mainly upon itself—whose support was only secured by the skill of the Statesman's *pen and ink*. Every paper in the Territory lent the General their support, and the fact to prove it was the Statesman's "ole coat" hour since." The Genl. knew of their veritable selves to be the same to [illegible] order. We should not be surprised if it would go off "in a minute."

☞ The California *Courier* sets down as certain the election of P. H. Reading over John Bigler. The returns of Sacramento, Trinity and Klamath have greatly changed the previously received results, those districts having given large Whig majorities.—Sacramento Courier.

Query.—Why is a long letter badly written, to which the writer has put signed his name, like the Portland & Valley Plank Road? Sykes says because it is a bad Job. [illegible]

☞ For interesting news, (oft repeated,) see the Statesman of this week; official misconduct, "little *Spectator*," "numb skull editor," extensive "circulation" (a standing theme) "Galphanism," and "rating *Spectator*." These things are all edifying, to say the least.

☞ E. A. Starling, Indian Agent, has left for the country north of the Columbia river, the place assigned him for future operations. He will doubtless make Olympia his head quarters for the present.

☞ Read Allan, McKinlay and Co's. advertisement in to-day's paper. Men who advertise always sell the cheapest. Mark that, you, who wish to save your dimes.

☞ Mr. John Marsh, of Cincinnati, O., killed, at his establishment in that city, four hundred hogs in the short space of fifty six minutes.

☞ Bennet says the National Democratic Convention is to be held in Baltimore, on Monday, June 7th, 1852.

☞ Turner, the murderer of Bradbury of which an account was given last week, has been sentenced to be hung the 4th of December next.

### Horse Thieves—Exciting News!!

The exciting news contained in the subjoined extract from a letter, will take our readers by surprise. We regret exceedingly that there are such renegades in our land. It is only a development of the principles inculcated by the *Statesman*; it has sown the seed and the country is about to reap the harvest:

Dalles of the Columbia,
October 23, 1851.

Dear Sir:—Nothing new has transpired since we left Oregon City, only that there is a party of men here from Chasta City, of twenty, after horse thieves. I presume you know Antoine, the Indian that Rogers took through with him to California when we went through. He and another by the name of Joe, a Yacoma Indian, were concerned with the thieves. The thieves are Charley Smith, Roason Haynes and Terwillegar, son of Terwillegar at Portland. They had got near Barlow's Gate with their stolen horses, amounting to about 300, when these two Indians took it in their heads that they might as well own the property as the white men, and murdered these three men. The party that was in pursuit of them found the bodies and recognized each of the murdered men. It is supposed that there is a party of twenty-five men at the Grande Ronde with about 300 horses from the Chasta mines, who intend to spend the winter there; these are a club that was formed at Chasta city this fall, of horse thieves, who are on their way to the States, but as yet we have not heard of them here.

P. S. Bye the bye they have got Antoine the Indian in irons at the Garrison, just this moment. They have just got a white man by the name of Markum, a lad of 18 years of age; he has been selling horses for a mere song, stolen property by the way of Willamette valley.—There is a file of soldiers consisting of 10 men going with this party over to Yacoma after this companion of Antoine's, concerning the murder of these three men, they are going to start to-morrow morning. Antoine reports that this young man has $4,000 in gold dust with him, that he took from Charley Smith and party after they had murdered them. There is a great excitement here about this affair. I should not wonder if we would have a second Cayuse war. The Indians do not know what to make of it. This party of men have a sworn constable from Chasta City, with them, with the power to take all the horse thieves he may find east of the Cascade mountains, in the American territory. He has even taken up a man for selling a horse belonging to Rev. Mr. Rosseau; but Mr. R. has got the value of his horse. * * * * *

Respectfully,
WM. McKAY.

To David McLaughlin.

The Mileage Rapacity.—Our readers already know that a part of the U. States senators at the late session, being required by the president to remain in Washington a few days after the house adjourned to transact executive business, saw fit to grasp and divide some forty or fifty thousand dollars under the name of *executive mileage*—that is, a compensation for a supposition journey home and back again to Washington between the 3rd and 4th days of March last. This grasp was made in defiance not only of honesty and decency, of uniform usage prior to 1845, and of unanswerable demonstration of its illegality, but of an express provision of law which these same senators (or most of them) enacted not two years ago!

That the wrong has been done, the people already know; but *who did it* is not yet within their reach. We have tried repeatedly to obtain for publication a list of those who took and those who refused the plunder, but it is not accessible in the public departments, and we have thus far been baffled. But our Washington correspondent has obtained a sight of it, confidentially, and he writes us the following facts:

There were *fifty-two* senators who held over from the last congress. Of these, *twenty-eight* took the double mileage, and *twenty-four* refused it. *Three* newly-elected senators were present, who were paid single mileage for the extra session, as was right.

We rejoice in being assured that only three wings debased themselves by taking the double mileage. Our correspondent says four, but he gives their names, and one of them reads George W. Jones, (of Iowa,) who is the last whig we ever heard of.

Whenever we can obtain a full and reliable list of those who took and those who refused this plunder, we shall publish it conspicuously. At present, we forbear to print the few names that have reached us lest we be accused of partiality. Meantime, let it be pondered that Hon. Wm. R. King, president of the senate, *though he did not take it himself*, opened the doors of the treasury by using the following untruthful certificate.

"I certify that the compensation allowed by the foregoing schedule to senators of the United States *is according to law*.
(Signed) W. R. KING.
President of the senate, *pro tem*."
—N. Y. Tribune.