# OREGON SPECTATOR.

SCHNEBLY & CULVER, Editor)

"Westward the Eter of Spire takes ttoway."

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## THE OREGON SPECTAOR

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE MURAL, SOCIAL AND LITERAR INTERESTS OF THE PROPER OF OREGON D J Schnebly, Proprietor. TERMS

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#### POETRY.

### The Grave of Harrison

There is no lettered stone, To mark his burial spot No monument to plead, He may not be forget

E'en as in life he southed All idle pomp and show Thus let his slumbers be Lailed by Ohe's flew

Half hid by sheltering trees, As if they know their trust Guarding with hely care,

A here! though lor sice a. Far from his martial class. He epstaph unwritten-"We loved the good old man

As o'er the nave's breast, The human to the accor Each heart will waft a wgh. To the grave of Harneso

Oh! would that when I de My resting place in ght he. Where some awart water glale, 'Neath some proceeding tree.

Unamplet by all wave fore, A scople, unmarked mound; Make such a grave for nie, It sails the unrenowar !

esissippi, appounces in his speeches that he will shoot any man who cells him a disunionist. Such being his determicall him a disunjonist, but we shall cer tainly take the liberty of secretly think

y him one. You will not shoot us for that—will you. Colonel.-Lou. Jour.

PASS HIM ROUND .- The name of the Spaniard who plead with the Captain Gening on little Ellen's head; the dear child eral of Cuba to spare the lives of the once or twice unconsciously sighed, and Americans who were assassinated at Hathese sighs were arrows to the wounded
vana—who, when intercession was vain,
spirit of the father. took charge of their dying messages, and by whose exertions the bodies of Kerr and Crittenden were recovered, was AN-

0.7 A strong movement is being made in Maryland to prevail upon President your mother, Pillmore to exert the friendly influence dering what h of this government with Great Britain in behalf of Smith O'Brien, and other exiledpatriots. It is supposed that the petition now circulating for this object in Balimore will have at leat twenty thousand signers.

02 The longer I live, the more certain I am that the great difference between men is energy—invincible determination -and honest purpose once fixed and then death or victory. That quality will de anything that can be done in the world; and so talents, no circumstances, no op-portunity will make one a man without it

To-Monnow.—The day on which idle

MISCELLANY.

From the Boston Olive Branch. Restored Affection.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON

"You don't love my mother," said Inthe E'll o Creeby, slowly retreating from her father, with her bands behind her, and her lips quivering as she spoke.
"What do you mean, pet?" he exclai-

med, springing after her, and drawing her resisting form toward him; "that is a very strange thing for a little girl to say, what put if into your head that father don't love mother?" he continued, smoothing back the soft hair from her white for-head, and looking carnestly into her downcast eyes.
"Because when mamma went away

from the table you spoke cross, and said she was always sick, and she has got a added the child carne while the tears trickled down her cheek. I have been sitting beside her all the aftermoon, and rubbing her forehead; and she is sick and tired very often, and you never tell her you are sorry and kiss her as you do me.

Charles Crosby drew his little girl closer to his bosom. Her artless words had fallen like fire upon his beart. He felt in-stantly that he had spoken harshly more than once to the gentle being who had never given him an unkind word. Seven years of his wedded life had parsed calm ly and fleetly; being young and a most impulsive creature when he married, he could hardly appreciate the deep holy love which his sweet bride treasured for him and him only. After the romance of the affair, as it seemed to him, had settled into a quiet, perhaps monote ous reality, his restless spirit yearned for some fresh spend the evening hours, by the side of his wife and infaut child, hose beautiful face gleamed like a rose bud upon the white pillow in ther little asket cradle, became tiresome to He wished his Ellen had more vivacity, more brilliancy, forgetting that these might accompany a variableness of temperament that would truly have made

his home unhappy. Ellen was a most excellent wife; her's was that inward purity which stamps up-on the features a loveliness far beyond mere beauty; nobody hesitated to her handsome; her ways were winning, her form slight and fragile; with all she had so much prudence, and was so good manager, that from the time of his mar riage, Charles Crosby had been accumufection and much care; she was delicate, and so sensitive that a word of reproach from one she esteemed, would cause al-most serious illness. The language of before her portrait, the young wife in the her full blue eyes, as they were some-times fixed upon the noble face of her "Love me; oh! how I yearn for your full unrestrained love;" then they would fall to the floor while the chilling consciousness that he was not toward manners as he had once beensend an icy thrill through every fibre of almost stifling him, when he felt a sligh choice and congroial spirits, and with them "the spirit of wo," that is "the spirit of wine." But alas! his fine manners were disappoaring; his home ners were disappoaring; his home was ed her with the warmth of his new love not an earthly paradise to him now—he close in his arms; he kissed her again

and "pet," and "darling," she was in truth or followed more slowly. "Mamma," such an one as few, very few parents are or followed more slowly. "Mamma," she accessed, bounding into the room panded, and ripened quicker than the growth of this world will allow, unless the exotic is to be transplanted into heav-

Charles Crosby sat with his cheek rost-

"Darling, you speak strangely;" he said after a long pause, during which conscience had been busy; "father has a great deal of hard work to de, and comes home tired and perhaps a little fretful sometimes, but then—he—he does—love your mother," he said slowly, and won-dering what had become of the glowing delight he had once felt at the mere men

tion of her name "De you really love her then?" asked the child, sitting upright on his kose, and fixing her full, beautiful eyes upon him, "how strange; I thought by what mamma said, that you hated her, almost." "By what mamma said!" exclaimed

her father hastily, while a feeling of ansurmise that his wife had been striving to alienate the child's affections from him; what did mamma say, Ellen?" he denunded sternly. "Don't look so hard at me father," she

replied pressing her snowy hands over his eyes, "monuma didn't tell me, but she told God."

More and more astonished, Charles ga-

she wouldn't care if I did, because she takes me with her sometimes; and she sale takes me with her sometimes; and she saked the dear God if he would make her husband love her; and said that he west away from his home, and liked other people betters and she said her heart was ple betters and she said her heart was breaking too; and oh! she cried so bat," continued the child, giving such a moura-ful emphasis to the last two words, that the fathers lip trembled, and the tears came to his eyes.

"And then she turned round and saw me; and she called me to her and hugged me tight, and said I was a precious child. and kept asking me if I was zore that I loved her-very, very sure-till the will light in her eyes almost frightened me. kept telling her that she was my blesse ther, and I loved her better than any body in the whole world except my father; and then she told me I must love you dearly, for you was a kind father to and perhaps she wouldn't live long; and if they did put her into the cold ground, I must make you forget it by my goodness and affection; but I never could forget it, could you father, if they put my own

weet mother into the cold ground?"
This was too much; Charles Crosby started from his chair, and placing Eller on a low seat, strode rapidly through the horse is a very fine spirited bay, docile room. The tears were running down his face, but he kept them hidden from the litone, who sat timidly still, on her crick et, almost afraid to move for fear she had angered her father. Not so. A flood of the old tenderness had rushed back upon his heart; instead of the demure and gen tle Alice, his memory pictured an ange whom he had been all unworthy; a pure, radiant spirit who had sat by he household hearth in loneliness and sad ness; with a slowly, surely breaking hear -a beart yearning and dying for level unappreciated, lightly esteemed, seldon unappreciates, tignity esteemed, soldon addressed in the language of affection, and yet returning smiles for cold looks, never complaining; oh! had such an one blessed his dwelling and he had not dreament. med how priceless a treasure he possess ed! Bitter was his self accusation, he and copious his tears; suddenly he paused robes of the bridal seemed so joyous, yet subdued; just as perfectly as she had appears peared on the day he could first call her his bride. Now, only one thought echoed and re-echoed through his brain: "should she die."

For some moments he stood transfixed and ch' she feared, not in heart—would striving to check the bursting sob that was Of late, Charles Crosby had pull at his coat, and turning, there stood alien to his home, until the little Eilen, her eyes all moist, and her our; he had found as he the't pretty lips half parted. "Papa," she

Lexisores, ky.

MARA

It all grown very cold and very worldly:
Indeed he knew not the extent of the mouths of bates and sucklings He change in biaself.

The Hon. Jefferson Davis, the State rights candidate for Governor of Called her by the sweet names of "fairy."

It worshipped his lovely child; and delighted child he said, "Yes, darling, you may if you wish to."

beauty nor intellect; and but for her mo-ther's judicious care and teaching her headache now, father says he loves you powerful mind might have toe swiftly ex- dearly; he told me so; he loves you dear-

poor woman sprang to her feet; she could not comprehend the scene; she was bewildered; her fair cheeks flushed and grew pallid by turns; she looked first at her husband and then at little Ellen, who had expected her mother to laugh outright and appear as gleeful as she; little inno

cent being. "Ellen," said her husband, in a falter ing voice, "our child is our peace maker; you, Ellen, will you forgive me for my coldness and neglect?"

With a low, thrilling ery of delight, the wife fell within the husband's arms he was forgiven; he was happy; in the moment old barriers were bro old associations forgotten, and he solema-ly resolved, with the help of God to be no more an alieu from home; to remen the yow he had taken, and become worthy of the confidence reposed in him. Little Ellen danced around the room

tosuing her yellow curls and clapping her hands as she shouted, "ohbl'm so happy, I'm so happy, mother won't cry any more—then under a childish, yet holy impuls she kuelt reverently down and lisped the little prayer she had repeated every night ince she was but two years old:

"God bless my derling mother, My durling father too; And may we love each other, As Christ's dear flock should de." Think you there were no blissful tears tellect."

zed upon the child without speaking, and after a moment's pause, she continued, if ed to the petitions of the artless babe?

There was a face old German once, who, having spent most of his life is the before I knew she was sick, but I heard before I knew she was sick, but I heard evening; little Ellen sat uplater than usus her falking, so I went on tiptoe. She was all, because she was too happy to sleep; the kneeling down by the bed and praying to usural shed a flood of red light over the camp of Cupid. He was one of those our Father in Heaven; and she cried as a solded as I do sometimes when I am naughty, but I knew she was never naughty, well ordered room, the table was fill-solded as I do sometimes when I am naughty, but I knew she was never naughty, papa?" she asked artlessly, and which Charles Cros by declined the honor with the charles cross by declined the honor of being made president of the Legistry and indominable brought in acquainted with widew Wadman, in which Charles Cros by declined the honor of being made president of the Legistry and indominable brought in acquainted with widew Wadman, in which Charles Cros by declined the honor of being made president of the Legistry and indominable brought him acquainted with widew Wadman, in which Charles Cros by declined the honor of being made president of the Legistry and indominable brought him acquainted with widew Wadman, in which Charles Cros by declined the honor over, when master Dan Cupid brought him acquainted with widew Wadman, in which Charles Cros by declined the honor over, when master Dan Cupid brought him acquainted with widew Wadman, in which Charles Cros by declined the honor over, when master Dan Cupid brought him acquainted with widew Wadman, in which Charles Cros by declined the honor over, when master Dan Cupid brought him acquainted with widew Wadman, in which Charles Cros by declined the honor over, when master Dan Cupid brought him acquainted with widew Wadman, in which Charles Cros by declined the honor over the complete of the com

is lone again, nor did he, from that time, and he again, nor did he, from that time, and he again destroyer, "sparkling he again to be a soul or and he again to be again to b

In THIS INSTINCT OR MEMORY !- A reliable friend yesterday detailed to us the following very remarkable circumstance:

Since 'the commencement of the term of the Circuit Court for our country, it became necessary for Mr. Merriweather. brother of the gentleman some time since murdered in our county, to attend as proseautor of Peterson, the perpetrator of the horrible deed. It so happened that be horse is a very fine spirited bay, docile in temper, and with an intelligent eye. When they approached near the scene of the murder, the horse manifested evident signs of alarm and restlessness. Observing the singular conduct of the horse, Mr. Merriwsather determined to give him the rein, and watch his movements. As he approached near the spot of the murder, by elevated his head and tail—appeared of the get the book immediately, and the wint. he elevated his head and tail-appeared so be watchful, and frequently uttered that most so peculiar to spirited horses when apprehensive of danger. The noble trailed the course which the body of his former master had been conveyed by hismerderer. He finally reached the spot, smelt the ground, pawed and snorted. He then took a circle in the woods, at a moderate trot, returned to the place where the body was found, and repeated the same ceremony. This he did several times in succession. And when reined up, it was with great reluctance that he was forced to leave the place. Is this instinct, reason, or what is it ? We have the facts from a source well informed and entirely We should like to have a philreliable. isophical solution of this remarkable event .- Memphis Enquirer.

Cuar ron Hypnophobia.—Mr. James fry, General ?"

A. Hubbard, of Bone county, Ill., in a "You," said Uncle Toby, flourishing letter to the St. Louis Republican, says:

Eighteen years ago, my brother and military stitude of defiance, as if he exsheep was also bitten at the same tim ng the many cures offered the little of age,—a friend suggested the following, which he said would cure the bite of rat-

which he said would cure the bite of rationale.

Take of the root of a common upland whi; peel off the bark, and boil it to a trong decoction; of this drick freely.—
While my father was preparing the bove, the sheep spoken of began to be fillicted with hydrophobia. When it had seen as to be no longer able to stand, my ther drenched it with a pint of the ash ot coze, hoping to ascertain whether he uld depend upon it as a cure for his soms ur hours after the drench had been ren, to the astonishment of all, the anal got up, and went quictly with the ke to grazing. My brother and my continued to take the medicine for it or ten days—one all the continued to take the part of the Take of the root of a common upmend ush; peel off the bark, and boil it to a strong decoction; of this drink freely.—
While my father was preparing the above, the sheep spoken of began to be afflicted with hydrophobia. When it had become so fatigued from its distracted that as to be no longer able to stand, my state, as to be no longer able to stand, my father drenched it with a pint of the ash ruot coze, hoping to ascertain whether he could demand the standard of t could depend upon it as a cure for his sons. Four hours after the drench had been given, to the astonishment of all, the an imal got up, and went quietly with the flock to grazing. My brother and my-self continued to take the medicine for eight or ten days—one gill three times a day. No effects of the dreadful poison were ever discovered on either of us. It has been used very successfully in snake bites, to my knowledge.—Phila. Ledger.

to The London Times, in speaking of the American productions on exhibitions at the World's Pair says:

Great Britain has received useful ideas and more ingenious inventions from th United States, through the Exhibition,

At the Philadelphia Journeyman Printers Celebration the following toast was "Hoe's Last Fast Press-The only siz

barrelled revolver whose discharges spread enlightenment throughout the army of la-

There was a fine old German once, who, having spent most of his life is the field of Mars, know very little about the camp of Cupid. He was one of those rough and honest spirits often met with is his gallant profession, to secont as an infant of almost everything save high integrity and indomitable brivery. He was nearly fifty years old, and his toils were over, when master Dan Cupid brought him acquainted with willow Wadman, in whose eye he began to delect semathles.

living alone with confortable wealth around him, and having little to do, save now and then to entertain an old comrade in aroas, which companionship afforded opportunity for him "to fight his battles our again." But alas! o'er this calm evening of the General's day a deal of perplexity was doomed to fail, and he soon found himself in troubled waters, the depth of which he could by no means understand. He floundered about like a caged rat, under a pump—and such another melaucholy fish out of water never swallowed the batt, hook and all, of the angular action octated octated and extended in the same in the cannot help in his temper, he are melaucholy fish out of water never swallowed the batt, hook and all, of the angular action octated octated and extended in the same is to consider the facility of the could be same to be compared to the facility of the could be same to consider the facility of the could be same to consider the could be same to consider the facility of the could be same to consider the could be was riding on the day of his murder by
Peterson. He was in company of some
friends and traveied the same road. The

found the passage, slapped on his hat wis a determined air, and passed of an the widow Wadman's with Shakepeare under

"Madam," said General Vacle Toby

"Rule am I in my speech And little blow'd with the set phrase of peace For since these arms of mine had seven year

ir dearest action in the tested field;
little of this great world can I speak,
than pertains to feats of best and battle
there from

Here the General closed the book, wiphis forebead, looked at the ceiling, ar said with a spasmodic gasp, " I must to get married!"

The widow laughed for ten minutes by the watch before she could utter a sylla-ble, and then said, with precious tears of humor, rolling down her good-natured cheeks, "And who is it you want to mar-

myself, were bitten by a mad dog. A peoled an assault from the widow imme-

diately.
"Will you kill me if I marry you?

General Uncle Toby had never known for inches taller, and he is wigorous and athletic, and in every more of the man on the average, the fear in hot battle, but he now felt a most decisive inclination to run away. The widow laughed again, as though she never would stop, and the General was about to lay his hat upon his denuded head and bolt, when the facetious lady placed her hand upon his arm and detained him. She then deliberately raised her other hand to her own head, with a sort of military precision, executed a rapid manager with her five fingers, pulling off her with the Spanish Gorana with the

her own head, with a sort of military precision, executed a rapid manesver with
her five fingers, pulling off her whole head
of fine glossy hair, and pincing it upon
the table by the side of the General's, remained seated with ludicrous gravity in
front of her accepted lover quite hald!

As may be expected, Uncle-Tob, now
laughed along with the widow, and they
soon grew so merry over the affair that
the maid servant peeped through the keyhole at the noise, and as with side ocupie
denoing a jig and bobbing their bald pates
at each other like a pair of Chinese man-

MILITARY STRENGTH OF THE recourses of the several ac-which have lately appear formidable warlike aggreg the purposes of defensive warfare, they exhibit some nar-military strength of the 103 volunteer companies, numbers an average 60 men cach, which total of 10,080 fighting men equitalment fully disciplined. This let of men are subject to no military also exist, and which when former give the nucleus of t power of the city; but if as quired it the city of New Y week could raise and equip

07 An editorial of the N. Y. Horste informs us that Mrs. Beginst had left Perform us that Mrs. Beginst had left Performent by the lease of the Cuba prisoners. Mr. Both had left at Peris, on deposit, shout the be used by Mrs. B. for the business the prisoners of deposits.