

MISCELLANY.

Speedy Justice. For several months past a good many of our citizens have been annoyed by a class of the name of Wm. H. Parker, who would thrust himself into every body's business, and professed to be the special agent of railroad lines, business houses, steamboat lines, etc., when in fact he was simply a rascal.

A few days since a sick lady, a stranger with two small children, stopped at the City Hotel, and desiring some medicine, Parker, who happened to be within hearing, proffered to go for it, and she gave him the money to make the purchase. He got the medicine, and took it to the lady's room, and gave it to her, and, as usual with him, became very intimate on a short acquaintance. It appeared that it was an opiate she had taken, and while sleeping of its effects, Parker slipped into the room and robbed her of all her money, some \$35. He was arrested, examined before the police court, held to bail to answer to a felony, a true bill found against him by the Grand Jury, the case taken to the Circuit Court now in session, a jury empaneled, the case tried and argued, and a verdict of guilty and confinement in the penitentiary for five years, all awarded to him in the space of but a little more than 48 hours. This is speedy justice, and fast enough for Parker, who is a fast man and agent for fast lines. He has had a fast run and needs a long rest.

After the verdict of the jury was rendered Saturday evening, the bystanders manifested their approbation by loud applause, and a collection was immediately taken up, at the suggestion of some one, for the benefit of Mrs. Ledlie, the woman who had been robbed, and the sum of \$50 was soon made up and presented to her. —Louisville Courier.

This is a very short hand manner of proceeding, but not too much so for such characters. If some similar means could be devised here for bringing culprits to an account, we would have less crime and more security for life and property.

The three thousand artists who reside at Rome require, of course, a large number of living models for the purpose of art. Grace Greenwood, in a recent letter, amusingly describes a group of these models competing for employment. She says:

"I am a good deal interested and amused by the professional models, who 'most do congregate' on the great flight of steps leading up to the Trinita di Monti from the Piazza Spagna. There are often to be seen picturesque and varied groups, and single figures of striking character. Handsome peasant women with charming brown babies—wild, long-haired boys from the mountains—raven-headed young men, and snowy-headed old men—and coquetish young girls, with flashing eyes and dashing costumes. There is one grand-looking old man, with a bounteous white beard, who is said to do a great business in the jewelry or patriarchal line. He is a multitudinous Moses, an inexhaustible St. Joseph, and the pictorial stock Peter, of many seasons. There is also a powerful, handsome, dark and terrible looking fellow, who does the brigand and bravo."

"These various candidates for artistic favor seem to have the most social and agreeable relation with each other. Indeed, I have remarked the patriarch chatting and laughing with the brigand in a familiar manner, scarcely in keeping with his own venerable character. But let an artist or two ascend the steps and presto, the dark-eyed young girls cease their idle gossip and spring into position—look archly or mournfully over the right shoulder, or, with clasped hands, modestly contemplate the pavement, the pretty peasant woman snatches up the baby she had left to creep about at its own sweet will, and bends over it tender and Madonna-like, while, at a word from her, a skin-clad little shepherd boy drops his game of pitch-penny and takes up her role of St. John. Perhaps a dark, dignified but somewhat rheumatic old woman, with her head wrapped up in a brown cloth, makes a modest venture of herself as St. Anne, while the fine old man I have described makes the most of the comparatively unimportant character of St. Joseph, or separating himself entirely from the group, looks authoritative as Moses, or inspired as Isaiah, or resolute as Peter. The handsome bravo or brigand gives a fiercer twist to his moustache, slouches his pointed black hat, appears to be concealing a dagger under his brown cloak, or on the point of drawing an imaginary pistol from his belt—sets his teeth, scowls, and cultivates the diabolical, generally, in attitude and expression. It is altogether a very amusing and skilful piece of canvassing."

The Frederick Examiner states that a cooper in that city made a four barrel one day last week in the space of ten minutes, which was considered quick work, whereupon Mr. E. Knight, another cooper, undertook for a wager to make a barrel in less time, and succeeded in completing it in 7 1/2 minutes.

FOUNDS OF JURY TOAST.—"Glory to the man that raised the oar—that fed the goose—that produced the quill that wrote the Declaration of Independence!"

If we knew the author of the above, we would present him with a copy of our paper for one year, for his high appreciation of that glorious instrument. —Ed. Spc.

Gen. Cass on Temperance.

A friend—a democratic politician of note—himself a disciple of entire abstinence, never leaving, he informs us, tasted intoxicating liquor but once in his life, and that when a small lad—hands us the following letter from General Cass, on the subject of total abstinence. Our friend thinks it has never been published:

Detroit, July 5, 1847. DEAR SIR—I have received your letter and certainly if my experience or example can lend any aid to the great cause of Temperance, they shall not be withheld from those who seek to know them. I have never tasted ardent spirits in my life, and therefore know that their use can be dispensed with. Probably few men have undergone more fatigue than I have. The most active portion of my life was passed in a new country, on the very verge of civilization, and much of it beyond, and I have had my full share of its exposures, and exertions and privations, in peace and in war. I have had, too, my full share of health—I might almost say, I have enjoyed uninterrupted health; and I am, therefore, a living proof that ardent spirits are not necessary for physical endurance, under any circumstances of toil or trial. Would there were no living proofs that their use is too often destructive—almost always dangerous, as he who travels in that path can never say with confidence, I will go thus far, and no farther.

It was this conviction, which led me, when Secretary of War, to authorize the commutation of the ration of ardent spirits previously issued to the troops, for its equivalent in coffee and sugar, which has since made part of the supplies furnished to our army.

I am, dear sir, truly yours, LEWIS CASS. JAMES O'DONNELL, Esq., Gray, Me.

There can be no doubt but to the letters and personal influence of Gen. Cass are to be attributed the adoption, by so large a majority, of the Maine Law in Michigan.

At the Stephenson county (Illinois) Fourth of July Celebration at Freeport, (where 3,000 were assembled,) among the regular toasts were the following:

9th. The memory of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster.—The great Orators of modern times. Their names are blended with our country's greatness, and posterity will reverence their memorials while liberty and devotion to country shall be known among the nations of the earth.

12th. Our Adopted Citizens.—In every position as statesmen, as soldiers and as citizens, they have proven themselves among the strongest lovers and supporters of our free institutions; may the distinction of native and adopted never exist in our land.

19th. The Producing Classes.—The bone and sinew of our land—the ever reliable friends of their country. May their example be followed.

23d. Education.—The best protection of Virtue, the surest guard of Liberty and the only basis of Equality.

24th. The Mushroom Aristocracy of the United States.—Money is their God, dress and petty authority their ambition, and as for country, they have none.

25th. The glare, the fashion and show of modern society is a satire on republican equality.

27th. The Rising Generation.—May they be taught to imitate primitive simplicity, the integrity and industry of our republican forefathers.

These extracts are characteristic of the spirit and tenor of the proceedings of the Western 4th of July celebrations.

LUCY STONE.—We clip from the Syracuse Chronicle, the following notice of this lady's oratory:

As to Lucy Stone, the music of her eloquence sanctifies her very "bloomer." We will remember the first time we were brought under her influence. It was at the Woman's Rights Convention in this city. Strongly opposed to some of the positions there taken, and prejudiced, in particular, against this whole sort of women upon the public rostrum, which had not seemed to us their appropriate arena, we were not particularly propitiated by Lucy Stone's dress, (of a pattern at which our taste has always revolted,) when she made her appearance on the stand. Not long however, had her low, sweet touching tone (that "excellent thing in woman") fallen upon our ear, and into our heart, before every particle of our hostility was melted away, at least for the time, and her supremacy was complete. When she closed and sat down, after having held an immense audience for more than an hour, in breathless attention, we turned away in a state of subdued perplexity, saying softly to ourselves: "Well, whether we like it or not, little woman, God made you an ORATOR!"

Something for Breakfast.

Under the above caption we find an article in the Cincinnati Sun, which we think admirably adapted to remove moodiness, if the directions are carried out to the letter. Reader, peruse it and hand it to your neighbor. We make the necessary substitutions:

Some people prescribe an antibilious pill, to be solemnly swallowed a quarter of an hour before breakfast, as an excellent thing for digestion. Stuff—eat your meal cheerfully—don't look at the bread and butter, and beef-steak, as if they were fragments of broken-up colic-lids; thank God for giving you a good meal, and eat it as if you were thankful. Having dispatched your meal under auspices so favorable, and secured the great requisite of a good digestion, you will get through the day's business more to your satisfaction, discharge the day's duties more to the approbation of your conscience, and feel the influence of a kindly charity that secures you the good-will of your fellow-creatures; and it is the Squire's belief that it is better to have our own bosom's approbation and our neighbor's esteem, than a running account at the banker's; though the last is very good, except when the bank messenger is running after you with an unpaid bill.

If you want to get "something for breakfast," that will assist your cheerfulness, read the Spectator—you are sure to find something there to brighten you up, and, mind, if you have a wife and family, do not read it to yourself—at the rest of the folks have a fit of the smiles as well as yourself. Mirth and cheerfulness are always easier raised and more heartily enjoyed when we make them social. It is much easier for two people to laugh together. Nevertheless, it is a fact that sometimes, when company has met, a cold gloom, nobody knows why, will settle upon them, and it will seem impossible to shake off the influence. If ever you get into a company so fixed, tell them that you are a reader of the Spectator—consequently, a patron of mirth and good humor; and that you will convince them of the superiority of those who read that paper over the rest of mankind, by instantly changing their gloom to lightsome glee. Having thus raised their expectation, desire each of them, one after the other, yourself setting the example, to ejaculate loudly the syllable—ha!—when that has gone round, let them say—ha—ha; afterward—ha—ha—ha; and so on, until, at length, one burst of tremendous hilarity will put the party into the right disposition for social enjoyment. If the folks are looking sourly over their breakfasts this morning, try it right away.

A BEARDED WOMAN.—The N. Y. Mirror referring to the "Bearded Woman," now being exhibited at Barnum's Museum, in that city says:—

"Those who doubt that such a phenomenon exists, or who wish to see a very comely and intelligent lady with a beard that cannot be excelled by any of our handsome men, have only to step into the Museum. The Franco-Swiss lady, there exhibiting, is all that is claimed for her. She is of moderate size, rather masculine looking, owing much to her beard, dresses in good taste, displays a bust that excels all doubt as to her sex, and wears a fine, glossy black beard, extending from the outer corner of her eyes, down her cheeks and under and over her chin. Her upper lip shows no beard. There is not a man in a thousand with so much whiskers. Her back, between the shoulders, shows an unusual hairiness. She has a fair and fresh complexion, and is altogether decidedly agreeable; speaking Swiss, French and English fluently. Her husband and her father accompany her. She has given birth to two children, one of them deceased, the other, five months old, living and already showing the basis of a formidable beard. She has a sister, now in London, we believe, who exhibits the same singularity. Her father is rather smooth faced than otherwise. The bearded lady is certainly a very great curiosity, and a puzzling question for physiologists. She has no objection to visitors taking hold of her whiskers to test their quality. She is decidedly one of the hair-y-stocracy."

A NEW DODGE.—The police have put the shop-keepers upon their guard against being victimized by the perpetration of the "give-me-my-change" trick. This is performed as follows: A well dressed man (things have come to such a pass that it is always as safe to be suspicious of well dressed men,) purchases some insignificant article, and stands waiting. In a few minutes with an air of vexation, he asks if they are not going to give him his change. "You have not paid, I think, sir." "Why, yes, I did; I gave you a five-franc piece, with a scratch on one side of it." The drawer is searched, and the coin is, of course, found. Upon such overwhelming evidence the change is given. The scratched coin was taken a few moments before from one of the gang, who had made some trivial acquisition on purpose to get it in the drawer. An adroit thief has been known to make the sum of fifty francs in a day in this way by the perpetration of the ruse-mal. I shall regret it to the end of my life if any of the New York sharpers, on reading this account, should take to praotising the dodge in my native country. I am not sure but that I have rendered society a very doubtful service in referring to the subject at all.—Paris Cor. N. Y. Times.

"Papa," said a precocious child, "what is humbug?" "It is, my dear," replied the parent with a deep drawn sigh, "when your mamma pretends to be very fond of me, and puts no buttons on my shirt."

FEMALES IN CALIFORNIA.—A correspondent of a San Francisco paper gives the following amusing sketch of a ball in California:

In the other direction just on the outskirts of the city, another ball was held, which likewise passed off greatly to the satisfaction of those present. And let no one suppose that another monopolized the affair. It was not so, for at this gathering there were, all told, eleven ladies, and not more than a hundred gentlemen! It is currently reported that some of them got two looks at a lady, though the most had to be satisfied with one, and even that was not obtained without great crowding. Those who got a chance of shaking a lady's hand have been shaking hands with their more unfortunate comrades at two bills a shake! It reminds me of the early days of California when a company of miners would get together and dance for joy around an old bonnet. But we hope for better days, and earnestly invite all the fair dames who love gallant men and honest hearts, to come to Sonora.

THINGS WONDERFUL AND TRUE.—With a very near approach to truth, the human family inhabiting the earth is estimated at 700,000,000, the annual loss by death 25,000,000. Now the weight of animal matter of this immense body cast into the grave is no less than 634,000 tons, and by its decomposition produces 2,000,000,000 cubic feet of gaseous matter. The vegetable productions of the earth clear away from the atmosphere the gases thus generated, decomposing and assimilating them for their own increase.

This cycle of changes has been going on ever since man became an occupier of the earth. He feeds on the lower animals and the seeds of plants, which in due time become a part of himself. The lower animals feed upon the herbs and grasses, which, in their turn, become the animal; then, by its death again passes into the atmosphere, and is ready once more to be assimilated by plants, the earth or bony substance alone remaining sufficiently deep in the soil to be out of the insouciant reach of the roots, plants and trees.

It is not at all difficult to prove that all the elements of which the living bodies of the present generation are composed, have passed through millions of mutations, and formed parts of all kinds of animals and vegetable bodies, and consequently it may be said that fractions of the elements of our ancestors form portions of ourselves.—Working Man's Friend.

PIRE.—On last Saturday night, says the Portland Commercial, at half past ten o'clock, a fire broke out in a small frame dwelling situated on First street, occupied by a colored woman, entirely consuming the house, and threatening destruction to the school house and adjoining buildings. The fire originated from accident, being caused by a candle being left in too close proximity with the bed curtains, thence communicating with the ceiling above, it enveloped the whole building in a few minutes. Owing to the timely arrival of the citizens, and their successful exertions, the adjoining buildings were saved, but had the houses on either side once got on fire, a terrible conflagration would have inevitably ensued. All the furniture and other contents of the building were consumed. The Willamette Engine Company, were promptly on the ground with their apparatus, but owing to the distance at which the burning dwelling was situated from the river, they were unable to render much service, their hose not being sufficiently long.

NEWSPAPER FILES.—Even the poorest newspaper published in the world is worth being filed away for future reference. They are sure to come up some day as important reminiscences, even as evidence in important law suits. We see this daily illustrated. Persons are constantly calling to examine our files, and not a circuit court is held but that some one—often two or three—connected with our office, receives a summons to attend with files of the paper to be used in evidence. This subjects us at times to no little annoyance, besides loss of time. We do not notice the matter, however, for the purpose of complaining, but to suggest that the archives of every county in which a paper is published, should contain a file of such paper, and that some provision by law should be made, to make it the duty of the probate judge, or clerk of the circuit court, or both, to provide and preserve these files. Such is the law in several of the States of the Union, and such a law should be established in Alabama.—Montgomery Advertiser.

A MURDERER'S LAST WORDS.—Daniel T. Woodward, sentenced to death at Washington for the murder of his wife, the other day, has written the following appeal to the youth of the District of Columbia: "To the Youth of the District of Columbia: 'As I have but a few days to live, I feel it my duty to caution you from following my course of life, if you would live long and respected by all who know you. No matter how humble your condition of life, keep the Sabbath holy, refrain from the great destroyer, ardent spirits. Look at my condition, I, instead of being one of your best citizens, beloved and esteemed by all, you find me in my lonely cell, under sentence of death, charged with one of the most awful crimes that could be perpetrated on earth; from once a pious youth the cause referred to above.' DANIEL T. WOODWARD."

When Sigourney a notorious wag of Boston, was expiring, a servant entered and informed the attending physician that a man had fallen down into the well. "The dying man overheard the servant, and inquired, with severely an audible whisper, 'I say doctor did he kick the bucket?'"

BEAUTIFUL LIFE-LIKE DAQUERRETYPE.

JOSEPH BUCHTEL, of New York, has just published a short book in which he gives an opportunity to "secure the advantages of the 'instantaneous' process of photography, either singly or in groups."

RIGHT SIDE UP—WITH CARE. CIRCULATE the news! Exercise is good for the mind, that CAS. TAYLOR, a living link, is on hand, if not with a pocket full of rocks, he has his CLOCKS, and many other things. He can beat the Jews for bargains, and the Gentiles can't hold a candle to him. Just think of it! six hundred clocks by one shipment!—ON CRYSTAL GLOBES, and all the rest of the goods, call on CAS. TAYLOR, who his old friends and customers can see the Elephant himself.

OREGON CITY FOUNDRY. THOS. V. SMITH, Proprietor. WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he is now fully prepared and competent to do on short notice, all kinds of Brass and Iron-mill Work, and castings of every description, including Steam-boiler, and all kinds of machinery in general made and repaired.

COLUMBIA HOUSE, AT THE FALLS. THE undersigned would inform the citizens of Oregon Territory and immigrants, that he is prepared to accommodate persons desiring it, with Board, Lodging, &c., by the day, week or otherwise. Please give us a call. JOHN TOMPKINS. Dallas, August 26, 1853-3028.

BRICK FOR SALE. THE subscriber has for sale, \$1000 worth of good BRICK as he's ever been burnt in Oregon. His brick-yard is situated about two miles east of Oregon City. Brick, hard enough for any purpose, kept constantly on hand. SAMUEL N. VANCE. Oregon City, August 28, 1853-3011.

CLOTHING DIRECT FROM NEW YORK. WE have received per Clipper Ship Shag-bond, an invoice clothing, for sale low, and comprising: 103 pair cottonade pants, 45 " linen do, 46 " French cottonade pants, 21 " finest do, 91 linen sack coats, 102 cottonade do, 97 striped linen coats, 86 Kentucky jeans coats, 26 S. F. black broad cloth coats, 23 black suitcoat coats, 44 dress cassimere do, 90 green suitcoat do, 10 mixed tweed do, 49 dress huckery shirts. The attention of the trade is requested to these goods. GEO. ABERNETHY & CO. Oregon City, August 19, 1853-3711.

GROCERIES. THE subscribers are now receiving from bark Thomas Bird an invoice of Groceries, comprising the following articles: 43 pkgs. o. s. a. s. su, 10 boxes of mustard, 20 lbs. crushed do, 20 do. salt-starch, 142 lb. syrup, 15 do. pea-bran, 25 boxes candles, 10 do. vinegar, 25 cases tallow, 3 do. soda, 100 boxes soap, 3 cases hama, 35 cases coffee, 10 lbs. dried apples, 20 boxes cream tartar, 100 boxes tea, 6 bags of pepper, 3 cases prunes, 20 boxes wrap. paper, 6 do. acid preserver, 20 boxes candy. GEO. ABERNETHY & CO. Oregon City, August 19, 1853-3711.

For Sale or Rent, A HOUSE AND LOT, situated near the Rev. Mr. Atkinson's house, on Sumner street. As to terms and other particulars, refer to Mr. McKinlay or the subscriber. ABEL EUDY. Oregon City, Aug. 26, 1853-3028.

FLATBOAT FOR SALE. THE subscriber will sell a Flatboat lying at the lower part of the city. It has an onch on it which is 12 by 40 feet; her hull is 9 by 65 feet, and will be sold at a bargain. Three months credit will be given with approved security. For further information apply to Mr. McKinlay or to ABEL EUDY. Oregon City, August 26, 1853-3028.

HAY FOR SALE. TEN tons of Hay will be sold cheap for cash. Inquire of the Editor of the Spectator. August 19, 1853-3027.

SIDEBOARD FOR SALE. SIDEBOARD, equally new, for sale cheap. Inquire of the Editor of the Spectator. August 19, 1853-3027.

TUALITIN ACADEMY. J. M. KEELER, Proprietor; Mrs. S. M. KEELER, Proprietress. THIS institution is located in the town of Forest Grove, in Tualitin Plains. It is now in its infancy, yet parents and guardians desiring to send to the school may be assured not only of the healthfulness and beauty of the location—the intelligence and morality of the inhabitants, but especially that such teachers will be employed as will make the highest mental and moral improvement of the scholars their chief object.

A spacious and noble Academy building has been erected on the site commanding a view of two extensive Prairies, with their intervening and encircling forests, and when completed will furnish ample accommodations for both departments of the school. Forest Grove is about equidistant from the towns of St. Helens, Milton, Portland, Milwaukie, Oregon City and Lafayette. The terms of the institution will commence as follows: Spring term, the 3d Wednesday in March; Summer term, the 3d Wednesday in June; Fall term, the 3d Wednesday in September; Winter term, the 3d Wednesday in December. The terms will be eleven weeks each. Tuition—primary studies, 60¢ Higher do. 80¢ per term. Board may be obtained in private families. G. H. ATKINSON, Secy. April 9, 1853-3711.

WILLS, FARGES, & CO. EXPOSURE.

Between Oregon, California, the Atlantic States and Europe. HAVING made arrangements with the United States and Pacific Mail Steamship Companies, to transport passengers and freight, and to forward Gold, Silver, and other valuables, to San Francisco, Portland, and other ports, in California, Oregon, and the States of the Pacific, by the regular Steamships of the United States and Pacific Mail Steamship Companies, and to forward passengers and freight, and to forward Gold, Silver, and other valuables, to San Francisco, Portland, and other ports, in California, Oregon, and the States of the Pacific, by the regular Steamships of the United States and Pacific Mail Steamship Companies.

Connecting Lines on the Atlantic States. We connect at New York with the following well-known lines, viz: The American Steamship Company, sailing via Boston and Dunkirk to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, St. Louis, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Galena, etc. The Atlantic Steamship Company, sailing via Boston, Philadelphia, New York, and New Orleans, to San Francisco, which is dispatched regularly on the 1st and 15th of each month, by the mail steamer and in charge of our own command, through to destination.

OUR Express leaves Portland, Oregon, semi-monthly, by Pacific Mail Steamship Co.'s steamer, to California, the Atlantic States and Europe. We have our own office in all the principal cities and towns of California, and forward matter to all parts of the state, always accompanied by Pacific Mail Messengers.

ADAMS & CO.'S EXPRESS. OUR Express leaves Portland, Oregon, semi-monthly, by Pacific Mail Steamship Co.'s steamer, to California, the Atlantic States and Europe. We have our own office in all the principal cities and towns of California, and forward matter to all parts of the state, always accompanied by Pacific Mail Messengers.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS. STEAMER LOT WHITCOMB, J. C. AINSWORTH, MASTER. WILL leave Portland every Monday and Thursday at 10 a. m. for Astoria, leaving at all the intermediate points going down and returning.

Arrangements have been made by which freight destined for Oregon City will be forwarded by steamer Eagle—Wells, master. The Eagle will convey the Whitcomb's passengers to Oregon City. Passengers for the Whitcomb will leave Oregon City Monday and Thursday mornings at 6 o'clock on the Eagle.

INDIAN DIFFICULTY SETTLED. CASCADES AND DALLES. The steamer ALLAN, Capt. Gladwell, has commenced running regularly between the Cascades and Dalles—leaving the Dalles on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and return next days. Freight taken at reasonable rates. Good boats will always be in readiness to transport any amount of freight, by towing, when more is offered than the steamer is capable of taking. Any business entrusted to Capt. Gladwell will be punctually attended to. JOHN A. SIMMS, Agent at the Dalles. Cascades, August 26, 1853-3017.

ACCOMMODATION LINE, Through to Dalles. THE well-known steamer FASHION, J. O. Van Bergen, mast., will ply regularly the balance of the season between Portland and the Cascades—touching at all intermediate landings, and collecting with boats on the Upper Columbia and Fridge—Returning, leave Cascades every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Freight and passage at the lowest rates; for the same, apply to the captain on board, or to agents, L. Anderson & Co., Portland, Bradford & Co., Cascades. August-3017.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a writ of attachment was issued from the above entitled court in favor of Abraham Stroop, plaintiff, against John Sheldon, defendant, on the 25th day of July, 1853, to secure the payment of one hundred and forty dollars. F. S. HOLLAND, Clerk of said Court. ALFRED MARQUAN, Atty for plaintiff. Dated at the clerk's office, in Oregon City, August 15, 1853-6720.

STRAYED from the subscriber, living on the Hillsborough road, about eight miles from Linn City, a small Brown Indian Pony, with his left eye entirely out, and branded on the left hip. He is a natural pacer, and left my premises during the deep snow in January last. A suitable reward will be given to any person returning said horse or giving information of him so that I can get him. CHARLES BROWN, Near Linn City, Aug. 19, 1853-3027.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned, residing about 4 1/2 miles north of Oregon City, sometime in December last, a light colored Horse, supposed to be about four years old; he is without brands, but has two white legs and a white face. The owner is supposed to be from the State of New York, and is a valuable animal. DAVID FERRELL, Near Oregon City, July 19, 1853-3026.