

W.A. Gray

OREGON SPECTATOR.

D. J. CORNELY, EDITOR

OUR HOME IS IN THE FUTURE, AND SUCCESS OUR FIRM DETERMINATION.

VOL. 6.

OREGON CITY, (OREGON TERRITORY,) THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1858.

No. 35

THE OREGON SPECTATOR:
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO THE MORAL, SOCIAL AND LITERARY
INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE OF OREGON.

TERMS:
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.
One copy, per annum..... \$3 00
For six months..... \$1 50
For three months..... \$1 00

ADVERTISING.
One square (12 lines or less) two insertions, 50 cts
For every additional insertion..... 25 cts
Professional and Business Cards, of 10 lines or less, 500 per annum.

A liberal deduction made to yearly subscribers. The number of insertions must be distinctly stated on the margin, otherwise they will be continued till notified, and charged accordingly.

POETRY.

THE VILLAGE.

Oh, a pleasant spot in our village home,
By the side of yon peaceful stream,
Where the water glides o'er the pebbles white,
Like thoughts through a peaceful dream;
Where the wind sweeps by, with a silvery sigh,
O'er the rich unfolding flowers,
And the wild bird singeth its sweetest song
In our beautiful forest bowers,
That stand all nestled in glorious green,
Round this village home of ours.

The mountain darkens the river's breast,
With its shining robes of green,
And far, far down in the water's depth,
Its shadow is dimly seen;
With the cedar shading its boughs afar,
And the willow drooping low,
Just lightly touching the sparkling waves
As onward they softly go,
Half mirthfully chasing the ripples bright,
As they toss them to and fro.

And a quiet spot in our village home,
When the toils of day are done,
When the wretched ones from work return
To their hearth-stones, one by one;
No revel about on the air is heard,
From tavern close and dim,
No sound is heard on the stilly night,
Save the village's evening hymn,
The wine cup stands on the shelf untouched,
And dry is the goblet's brim.

No marble mansion is reared on high,
In this village home of ours,
But humble lowly cottages we
Encircled with vines and flowers;
The windows are muffled in roses bright,
And jessamines pure and fair,
Which the maidens gather at eventide,
To breathe in their braided hair.

There are lovelier homes on this earth, I know,
There are loftier ones than ours,
There are richer scenes, there are softer winds,
There are brighter and sweeter flowers;
But oh, though their mansions may lofty be,
Though their windows in grandeur gleam,
Though the scenes around them be brighter far
Than the poet's or painter's dream,
No place to our home can be so dear
As our home by the willow stream.

Theory of Tides.

The theory of tides, says the correspondent of the Washington Union, is one of an eminently practical nature. It deeply concerns the commerce and travel of all the civilized nations of the globe. It is not very singular that such a great variety of opinions should for so long a time have existed with regard to it. And would it not be strange if the commonly received opinion as to the direct agency of the moon in producing the rise and fall of oceans should prove to be altogether fallacious? Yet stranger things than this has happened, especially in this age of magnetic telegraphs; and it may be that the honor of settling forever the theory of tides is reserved for the American lieutenant, Maury—the young and gifted countryman of Franklin and Palton, of Whitney and Morse.

For ourselves, we reject entirely the absurd and useless theory that the moon has the least possible effect on the tides of the oceans. We believe that the sun and the stars have just as much influence over the tides as the moon has, viz: none at all. In our humble judgment, all the almanacs, charts, scientific and nautical books which are based on the theory of lunar oceanic influence, are constructed upon a mere whim—a theory which has no foundation in fact. Such publications, as at present arranged, are not wholly unavailing, because they reveal some of the practical workings of the tides at certain times of the month—these workings, however, we repeat, not being in the least degree in consequence of, or dependent upon, the influence of the moon; for the moon has no other effect on the water, or air, or land of this earth, than to give light to those who inhabit them.

It is true that at certain stages of the moon there exists certain conditions of the tides. But this is not owing in the slightest particular to the presence, size, shape or location of the moon. It is owing all together, as we believe, to the changes produced by the revolutions of the Earth. These changes occur at stated periods. They reach certain points of elevation and depression at the time the moon is in certain portions of the surrounding space. Consequently, when the tide is in a given stage, at a given point, the moon is in a given condition of fullness or leanness, or of some intermediate stage, as may be owing to the revolutions of the earth, and to those through which it is itself passing, at a given time.

The passage of the tide through the oceans is produced, in our opinion, by the filling up and emptying of certain corresponding cavities in the hidden surface of the globe. When those internal caverns are full of water, the tides of the oceans are low on the surrounding shores of the earth. When they are empty, the water flows out into the oceans and the tides rise. This plain position is susceptible, we apprehend, of complete demonstration; and we indulge the fond hope that Lieut. Maury has been given to our country and to this age, for the purpose of practically unfolding this demonstration to the world. We trust it is he who is to show mankind, by the extent of his scientific attainments, by his experimental knowledge and personal explorations, aided by all the lights of advancing civilization, why it is that the tides of the oceans rise and fall the most where the outer surface of the earth (and undoubtedly its inner surface also) is the most broken, where the volcanic fires have been the most violent, where

A Good Word on Politics!

B. H. Brewster, Esq., of Philadelphia, delivered a very able address before the Literary Society of Princeton College on Tuesday last, from which we take the following extract with regard to the pursuit of politics. It is true and timely counsel, and we hope sink deep into the minds of his young listeners:

"The time was in the early history of this country when great men were wanted in public places to establish our institutions—good men are needed now in the walks of quiet life to strengthen them. All the world over, the trade of a politician is the occupation of a gamester; it is the business of a man whose time is spent in party and strife. Public stations can confer no rank and bring no distinction to men who run after them. All great public occasions command the men the best fitted for the necessities of the times. The emergencies that excite great men to action having passed by, tranquility having been restored, order having been established, new men—inferior men—men of doubtful parts—succeed to their masters, and manage with ease, if not with skill, the vast machine which wisdom created and industry set in motion. All history has afforded constant example of this—our history may yet do so.

"Sir Robert Walpole in those latter times, with a masterly resolution, with a power mightier than the storm—the calm, plucked up the crown of England from the hedge wherein contending factions had flung it, established the Hanover in succession, suppressed conspiracy, quieted religious discord, and secured that stability and dignity to public affairs, and that repose to private life, which nurtured the strength of England, and gave her the power to resist a world in arms. With inflexible purpose he suppressed all attempts to embroil his country in a war, and for twenty long years, as the first Minister of the Crown, governed his country with heroic will. He was succeeded by inferior men, but when the exigencies of public life again required a man—the Pelham gave way for a Pitt—as politicians and place men in this country must hereafter give way for patriots and statesmen.

"The highest public distinctions in this country can have no attraction for right-minded men, unless they are the upshot of mental ability and a blameless life. Obtained in any other way, they disgrace those who hold them. They were intended to be great honors, not rich sinecures. The compensation attached to the best of them, will not equal the income that any man can earn, who is fit to hold them and discharge their duties.

"If men crawl to high places by craft and low contrivance—if they hold them at the cost of all love and truth and practice of laudable virtue—if they accept stations which they are unequal to, or from want of proper training—from want of information and from want of mental capacity, and which they hold like impostors and usurpers, puffed up with vanity, and meanly greedy for the pay of the place—they are in a pillory. Such adventurers and serving men in their masters' clothes, will be laughed at and expelled with scorn by the misguided people who exalted them to power to establish an equality of vulgarity; ostentation and wickedness. Let not this be your fate.

"Thus far the great men of this land have with reluctance and humility, received the dignities their countrymen have bestowed upon them.

"Washington and Jefferson and Jackson never stooped to solicit place, or accepted it as the result of secret contrivance.

"Let me warn you against the temptations that beset you to embark in this business of politics. A life well spent, in the steady pursuit of any calling, will yield you a better income, will give you an independence of position, and a manly dignity of character, that no office can ever secure for you. The small offices of a country are always small places—and the high ones must be filled by men of mark, for little men grow less in them, and dwindle into pigmies. Before you will consent to step out of the respectable privacy of your own calling to take office, be sure that you are not unworthy of the place, or impelled by selfish motives—for to the most worthy and upright those stations bring with them trials and griefs which torture men to death. Often times persons of merit are swept to ruin in those high floods of vulgar excitement, or are stained for life, and their usefulness hurt by stooping to waive their rank, and be associated in those enterprises with mean unprincipled men. The shores of political life, in every country, are strewn with wrecks like these, and many of them were rich argosies.

"If you wish to know what public fame is, remember that the long line of Roman consuls and Grecian magistrates is now forgotten, while Aescop, a slave, Socrates, a mechanic, and Horace, the son of a freedman, are immortal."

Political Parties; their Rights &c.

The human mind has a native dread of anarchy, in whatever form it makes its appearance. It is this feeling of repulsion, for whatever it is, that induces men to part with a portion of their natural liberty, and form themselves into societies, to be governed by fixed laws. It is the essence of this feeling, which inclines them, frequently to submit to despotic power, in the shape of a regular government, rather than return to a state of lawlessness and unrestrained individual license. It is the same principle that leads them to unite with another portion of their native freedom, out of which is constructed political parties, whose true object is to produce a concert of action for the general good. In its excess, this practice leads to plans of individual aggrandizement, in which the public interest is lost sight of, and disregarded.

Nothing is more common than to hear men say: There must be political parties; we cannot do without them, &c. Now, in one sense, this may be true—in another it is a fallacy. If it is meant by the expression, that there must exist in perpetuity two or more great party organizations, running through every interest, state, national and local—divided everywhere by the same unvarying boundary line, and each claiming to hold by an everlasting tenure, every person who has attained to its membership, the doctrine is false. It is the very embodiment of tyranny on the one part, and slavery on the other. It is worse than the establishment of a governmental despotism, inasmuch as the governing power is more venal, more corrupt and irresponsible than any that King or Potentate can establish, while it can claim no dignity on account of birth, precedent or original sanction by divine gift or human compact. However free the government under which a man lives, he can hardly claim to be a free man who has resigned his independence to party dictation, and laid down his right to think and act freely irrespective of the commands of any self-constituted body of men, however pure their professions, or lofty their pretensions.

The object of party organization is to combine the popular force, to advance or defeat important measures of policy, or points of principle. The breadth of the organization determines the extent to which affairs it ceases to be important, the party should be at an end, and men be left to recombine or not, as other purposes may seem to require. Interchange and recombination of elements, is the life of the political, as it is of the natural world; and any system which retards such interchange and recombination, is unwholesome and injurious.—Cincinnati Commercial.

The Mormons at Salt Lake—The Gladdentites.

A correspondent of the N. York Times is giving graphic pictures of Mormonism and Mormon dissensions. In a recent letter, he gives the substance of the speech of Elder Snow, upon the heresies in the Mormon faith who are located at the Salt Lake, for it appears that the unbelievers are bold in the avowal of their unbelief, and numerous enough to sustain themselves. He says:

"Snow took up the Gladdentites, and heaped the Lord would curse and destroy them. He plainly told the audience, that whoever should be the executioners of divine justice in this case, and slay the Gladdentites, their wives and children, in the face of the earth, would receive a bright crown of glory. The injunction to assassinate the Gladdentites was open and undisguised, and repeated in a variety of forms, and what is more to be lamented, was plainly responded to by the audience.

Another speaker, Layman, was less violent and more disguised, but quite as significant. He reminded the members of the church of their 'covenant obligations,' and strongly urged that this was an occasion in which particular members were to perform the duties allotted to them. This was in reference to the 'Danites,' or 'Brothers of Gideon'—a band of organized ruffians in the Mormon Church, whose business it is to execute the mandates of the Council, 'right or wrong.' That such a band once existed, I have abundant proof; that it now exists, I have no doubt.

Smith (a brother of Joseph and leader of the Gladdentites) had appointed a meeting at his house for this same Sabbath, and, as the hour approached, a band of young men assembled around his door, and collected a quantity of stones ready for use; and as the Gladdentites came and entered the house, a long, six foot, scowling Danite, by the name of Cummings, took them by the collar and led them out, with threats of extermination. Of course, the meeting was broken up; nor am I aware that any has since been held. After these things, it was generally supposed by the Gentiles that Smith would mysteriously disappear, as obnoxious men sometimes do here; but he has been on his guard, and no catastrophe of the kind has yet taken place. In the meantime, operations in Gladdentism are going on; and what is to be the end of it, I do not know; but that it is one of the appointed means, under Providence, of ending the Mormon imposture, I am very willing to believe.

Nicknames are very expressive. Who ever knew a person to be dubbed 'Uncle Ben,' 'Uncle Tom,' or 'Uncle Bill,' without finding the said Uncle Ben, Tom, and Bill the very personifications of good nature and neighborly kindness? A person nicknamed 'Uncle' could not help being kind, if he died. 'Uncles' take strongly to children, and will 'play horse' with as much zest as if they and little Johnny were of the same age and habits. If to be nicknamed 'Uncle,' however, smacks of an easy going temper, to be christened 'old' is equally significant of coolness and ill-nature. Who ever knew an 'Old' Brown or an 'Old' Smith, an 'Old' Jones, or an 'Old' Skeelsicks that was not the very essence of meanness and selfishness? Such men place a nice value on dollars and quietness, and have no more taste for 'the devilry of childhood,' than they have for organ grinders and charity boxes. Rather than be known as 'Old' 'Beeswax,' or 'old' anything, we would cut a hole in the water, and jump in and drown.

The Ericsson Engine.

The Journal sums up the advantages and disadvantages of the coloric engine as follows—

1. That Ericsson's Hot Air Engine as compared with the condensing marine steam engine, in its most economical operation, has shown the ability to do the same work with the use of from one-third to one-third less fuel; and that if the full estimated power should hereafter be developed, the saving effected would be 70 per cent.
2. That for the same amount of indicated weight is about three times that of the marine steam engine, and that if estimated power should be obtained, its weight would be as much as 20 per cent greater.
3. That the weight of the engine, as compared by the engines and coal, the advantage is decidedly in favor of the steam engine.
4. That the weight of the engine, in proportion to the power developed, must prevent, for the present, the realization of a high speed in the propulsion of vessels. At the same time it is to be admitted that the full estimated power is adequate to the production of high velocities. Time alone can decide the question, whether or not this maximum power is really attainable.
5. The great weight of the engine and space occupied by it, in its present form, will in all probability, prevent its adoption for the purposes of inland navigation and railroad locomotion, in preference to the steam engine.

The statement that the weight of the engine and the space occupied exceeds that of the steam engine, is a fact which we believe has not before been brought prominently before the public, and must militate against the adoption of the Ericsson engine for any kind of locomotion.

THE LATE SAMUEL APPLETON'S WILL.

The Boston Transcript publishes an abstract of Mr. Appleton's will, by which we find that he has left about one million of dollars. He leaves to his widow specific bequests amounting in value to \$200,000. He makes 42 other bequests to nieces, nephews and others amounting in all to \$320,000 more; among which may be mentioned \$5000 to his friend and pastor, Rev. Ephraim Peabody, and \$5000 to the servants living in the family at his decease, to be distributed among them in the manner and according to the proportion, to be fixed upon by his widow. He then bequeaths to his executors manufacturing stocks of the value of \$200,000 to be by them applied, disposed of, and distributed for scientific, literary, religious, or charitable purposes, leaving the distribution of the same discretionary with the executors, William Appleton, Nathan Appleton, and R. J. Bowditch.

STRANGE INFATUATION.

—The Rich man (Va.) Mail says: Some ten years ago there resided in this State a gentleman, his wife and two daughters, who were as much respected as any family in it. Endowed with a competency of earthly goods, and surrounded by hosts of friends, their happiness seemed as near perfect as human beings could expect to enjoy. Six years since this family left here for the South, where the husband and father took to drink, and in two years became a bankrupt and a sot. Next, the wife and mother became a drunkard, and now we understand the two girls are the inmates of a lunatic asylum in a city on the Mississippi river. What a commentary on the free use of ardent spirits! In six years a whole family of respectable people fell from affluence to the deepest depths of degradation. And yet how many cases of a similar nature are to be met with every day.

A little girl, walking one day in the grass yard with her mother, reading one after another, the pieces of those that she had read, and saying, "I wonder where they are."

—A little girl, walking one day in the grass yard with her mother, reading one after another, the pieces of those that she had read, and saying, "I wonder where they are."

Earth was from her center tossed.

Earth was from her center tossed,
And mountains in the oceans lost,
Turn piece-meal by the boiling tide.

It is to be shown, we apprehend, that the waters of the American lakes do not rise and fall because of the even, confined, or close nature of the basins of the earth which contain them. Whereas, if they were operated upon, as some contend, by the moon, they ought to rise and fall at least as much as the Mediterranean, a sea no larger, no broader, no deeper than some of them. But the moment the waters of those reach the river and gulf of St. Lawrence, they become connected with those which pass in and out of the internal cavities of the ocean; and hence they become parts of the tides of the earth, and rise and fall with its revolutions.

In illustration of these facts, we refer to the different volcanic gaps through which the waters of the oceans, and gulfs, and bays, are constantly passing—such, for instance, as the Meaelstrom on the Coast of Norway.

SERMONS FOR HOT DAYS.

—The Traveler states that Rev. Mr. Hoppin, of Cambridge, preached in the Episcopal Church at South Boston, on Sunday last, "what was universally deemed a model hot-day sermon. It was an interesting, comprehensive, and valuable discourse, and yet occupied but ten minutes and fifty-three seconds in its delivery. It was, too, a finished sermon; perfect in all its parts, and having an exordium, discussion and application."

The Mobile Advertiser of Aug. 25.

says:—Tar, resin, pitch and bonfire of trash, flame up from almost every corner of the city nightly done by the orders of Mayor Langdon, as a preventative of sickness.

Carthagenians give temptation to dishonesty.

—The life of conversation consists more in finding wit for others, than showing a great deal yourself.

The people of Memphis, Tenn., decided at the late election to prohibit the further sale of liquor in that place, by 611 to 170 votes.

—The Galveston News learns that the troops carried to Brazos Santiago by the steamship Louisiana, are soon to be followed by 1,500 more, all destined towards the Mealla Valley, with a view to meet the movements of Mexicans at that point.

THE SOCIETY OF THE LAST MAN.

—Ten days ago we published a short account of this society, which was organized in this city twenty-one years ago, and consisted originally of seven members, who were Dr. Vattier, Dr. James M. Mason, William Disney, Jr., Henry L. Tatem, Joseph R. Mason and Fenton Lawson. The principal object of the society was to perpetuate the friendship of the members by an annual meeting and supper. Death has been busy within their little circle during these twenty-one years, and at the time we wrote before, had just removed Fenton Lawson, whose death suggested our article. Since then, another of the members has been taken away, and by the death of Henry L. Tatem, which took place yesterday, Dr. Vattier is left the sole surviving member.

In writing them, we said:—Next October, Dr. Vattier and Henry Tatem will meet alone, if death is not too urgent; and how sadly and solemnly, as they look upon the memorials of their departed associates will they mentally agitate the question, which of the dead, and say "to the grave, thou art my brother; and to corruption, thou art my sister." The King of Terrors has not waited until the two could meet again at the annual board, now no longer a festive one, and agitate this sad question. He has put an end to their speculation with his icy breath, leaving The Last Man to sad reflections over past days, and solemn musings on the vanity and uncertainty of life.—Cincinnati Gazette, Aug. 23.

SLAVERY OF THE PRESS.

—I know of no state of slavery on earth like that attended upon newspaper life, whether it be as directors or subordinates. Your task never ends, your responsibility never secured, the last day's work is forgotten at the close of the day on which it appears, and the dragon of to-morrow waits upon-mouthed to devour your thoughts, and snap up one morsel of your vexed existence. He is successful as it is in the nature of things to be—be indifferent to praise, and lion-hearted against blame—still will the human frame wear out before its time, and your body, if not your mind, exhibit symptoms of dry rot.—Cin. Commercial.

Some one, we know not who, very shrewdly defines money to be an article admirably adapted for taking stains out of character.

—Some one, we know not who, very shrewdly defines money to be an article admirably adapted for taking stains out of character.

STEARNS FOR THE AMAZON.

—The N. Y. Evening Express, of the 23d Aug., says: The Star of the East, about to sail for Para takes out in sections two small steamers, with the machinery, boilers, &c., of about 70 or 80 tons each. They are to be put together in Para, and to go up the Amazon to its Peruvian tributary. They are built here for the Peruvian Government, and a Peruvian officer goes with them. They are brought mainly for exploration rather than for commerce, we hope some day to see the United States steamers leaving the Amazon under the same treaty with Brazil.

There are 143 railroads leaving Boston daily.

—There are 143 railroads leaving Boston daily. The same number returns daily, however, and makes a heavy aggregate of business.

MISSOURI POLITICS.

—The Missouri Democrat (Boston) remarks upon the defeat of the candidate of the other stripe of party, and the election of a Whig in the third district of that state: Thus a traitor of a double dye—a traitor to the Democracy and a traitor to his country—is now laid on the shelf for his natural life, as we long since predicted he would be, the first time he made his appearance before the public for their offences. The reputed author of the infamous Jackson resolutions, and an open, loud-mouthed defender of their treasonable doctrine, he has now manifested the venality of the people of his own district, and that verdict is that Claiborne Fox Jackson and his resolutions are repudiated, and that he is not a fit person to represent the state of Missouri in Congress.

FEMALE POLITENESS.

—No habit is so becoming to a lady as politeness, and none so sadly neglected. No day passes but we see this mortifying fact demonstrated. If an omnibus is crowded, and in order to accommodate a lady, a gentleman gets out, ninety-nine times out of a hundred she coolly seats herself without at all acknowledging the favor, even by a nod of the head. If a gentleman steps into the mud at a street-crossing for a lady to pass, she takes no more notice of the act than one would of a wheelbarrow. If the cars are crowded, and a gentleman rises to give his seat to a lady, she takes it of course, as hers by indisputable right. Talk about "women's rights!" We poor old bachelors are slaves to 'em now, and if they want anything more, they must not apply to us.

INAMICABLE.

—A Mr. Brown, a whig having lately been appointed Naval Officer at Newburyport through the influence of Gen. Cushing, the Essex Banner, a democratic organ refers to the administration in this amiable way:—*Lowell Journal.* "We would go coalition, free soil, or anything, to upset such toad eating stuff. We have despised a Judas, ever since the Savior put his mark on him, in politics and everything else. We had rather be governed to all eternity by whiggery, than to have 'snake-in-the-grass' crawl into power, and turn against those who placed them there. Such contemptible, mean cowardice is hard to be tolerated. We like to see something more than one's self in office—if not the man, a mouse or a long-tailed rat—anything but a toady."