SPECTATOR.

C. L. Goodrich, Editor.

OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY:

Friday Evening, May 12, 1854.

☞The Whig County Convention will be held in this city To Morrow, for the purpose of nominating candidates to be supported by the Whig Party at the ensuing June election.

Democratic Nominations.

For Council—Jas. K. Kelly, of this city.

For Representatives—Jas Guthrie and L. F. Cartee, of this city—and Mr. Starkweather.

For Sheriff, Wm. Holmes, of this city.

For School Supt.—L. F. Cartee, of this city.

For Assessor—Stalyard.

For Co. Treasurer—W. B. Campbell, of this city.

For Co. Auditor—F. S. Holland, of this city.

For Co. Commissioners—Philip Foster, L. M. Brent and E. L. Quimby.

For Colonel—Wm. Cason.

Lieut. Col.—Thos. Waterbury.

Major—Dr. W. B. Magers.

Different Papers.

Newspapers are of as many different stripes and colors as the birds of the air.—Each has its own ends in view, and each one is given more or less to some class of ideas. Can we assert that *every* editor understands his business? Truly it would appear that the *business* of editors must differ very much. One devotes his care and toil to some certain creed or political discussion; another pays exclusive attention to serving up the whole floating world to his readers, in the shape of *news!* Some devote a certain share of time to the quarrels, broils and misdemeanors of neighbors, and others seem to have got their senses so wrapped up in such things that they have not a moment to devote to any thing more important. One editor devotes his pen entirely to the ladies; another to slavery, another to whiggery, another to democracy, another to the doings of Congress; some to foreign affairs or domestic concerns. In short what a funny, conglomerated mass a world full of editors would be.

A newspaper is sometimes devoted to anything and everything *but* news; and a political paper is frequently altogether posted up with *news*.

Well, what of it? Why, this is what is of it. Every man should exercise his judgment in selecting. Should a paper be patronized which places before its readers from day to day and from week to week, nothing but the most unreliable concoctions of diseased and impure brains. Should editors compliment (!) their readers with sordid, base, and disgusting trash, to the utter exclusion of common sense? Shall such be the banquet which editors are paid to place before the people and ask them to partake? Are we thus climbing the heights of fame by stealing virtue's ladder? Truly a fame we may acquire, but it will be far from a virtuous, patriotic or deserving one.

Do the people patronize a paper that has at heart, for its aim the true and lasting interests of the public? It should be varied, instructive, amusing and useful. "Useful," did we say? Yes! *useful*. What is a paper for, if it is not calculated to be useful?

We hope to make the "Spectator" a *useful* paper, and, as far as we are capable and able, to make it answer the description of a good paper, which we have indicated. But in order to do this, we *must* be supported. People of Oregon, is it not to your *interest* to do so in a more liberal, and prompt manner than heretofore? Let every subscriber become an agent, and induce his neighbors to send for our paper, and thus confer a benefit on himself, his neighbors and upon us.

☞The "Spectator" contains fifteen columns of new reading matter each week; while the "Oregonian" has fifteen columns crowded with *old* and *dead-head* advertisements, leaving room for only nine columns of reading matter!

☞The lower trade steamer "Lot Whitcomb," made her first trip (this spring) to this city on Saturday last. We understand she will run regularly between this city and Astoria the remainder of the season, making two trips per week.

☞The fine steamer "Fashion," was on an excursion of pleasure to our city last Sunday. She is one of those reliable boats, and travelers going up the Columbia or Cowlitz rivers will find her a comfortable retreat, commanded and conducted by *gentlemen*.

☞The steamer "Canemah," Capt. Chas. Bennet, is making her regular trips between this city and Corvallis.

☞The "*bourne*" "from which no traveler returns" is said to be *Mel*-bourne, in Australia.

Farmers, Sell Your Wheat.

Notwithstanding the large quantities of flour now in California, we are informed by San Francisco papers that over 36,000 barrels are now on the way there, and that shipments are constantly being made. Although this is more than can or will be consumed in that State for the next four months, at least, and although large quantities of wheat are constantly being shipped there from Chili, to say nothing of the large amount of the last year's crop yet in California. We are told that the farmers in Oregon, in the face of all these facts, still hold their wheat at $2.50 and $3.00 per bushel. What reason they can have for doing this, we certainly cannot tell. While farmers are demanding for their wheat a price they never can and never *will* get, nearly every steamer brings large quantities of flour from California for the Oregon market. As long as this state of things is persisted in, and as long as farmers ask for their produce more than any one *will* or CAN give, just so long will shipments from other ports continue to drain money from the country. But when they will be content with a fair price for their produce, and give others an opportunity to live as well as themselves, then, and not till then, can we expect that "there's better times a coming." Again, we say, farmers, sell your wheat.

☞"Miss Kate" informs us that she has already received twenty-three applications by letter, in answer to her advertisement.—She says they are all written in a very gentlemanly tone—thereby indicating that the young men in the Territory have a reasonable allowance of common sense, a true and virtuous respect for the feelings of the female portion of community, and a polite and dignified manner of addressing their fair correspondents. She has answered three of them. We notice our billet-doux was not of the favored *three!*

To Correspondents.

C. H.—Proceedings of the Washington county Whig Convention shall be published in our next. We are very sorry they were too late for this week.

Persons wishing to write for the "Ladies' Department" of this paper, will please address all such communications, to Mrs. M. J. Bailey, (care "Spectator") they being subject, in all cases, to her decision.

P. T. B.—New York—They are worth from fifty cents to one dollar each in this market.

F. L. A.—Dayton—We are much pleased with your efforts; you are sure to succeed next time.

BEN, your selected article is a very good one. Admitted next week.

ROSA LEE.—We shall wish eligible poetry, as we have said before, to be *very* good.

CHARLIE.—You must be an infant. The Young Americans of ten years, about the streets, can beat you.

"Incidents of the Cayuse war, or Col. G.'s charge on a Load of Butter," we decline to publish. We dont believe (though the story seems to have gained extensive circulation,) that any such "charge" was ever made.

"Let 'em Rip"—by "Toggles," Portland, will be published next week. It came just as we were going to press.

☞The "Oregon House" in this city has recently been nicely repainted, and otherwise repaired. The rooms throughout the building have been newly papered and furnished with new furniture, bedding, &c.—People from the distance will find, while sojourning in Oregon City, that this hotel is a convenient and comfortable home, and equaled by none in the Territory. Their tables are laden with the best that can be obtained in the country; and however hearty some, or delicate others, they are sure to find there a variety peculiarly adapted to their varied appetites. *This is no humbug blow!*

☞Fine Salmon are again plenty and cheap in this market.

Beef is retailing at from ten to fifteen cts. Mutton from twenty-five to thirty cents.—Pork is worth 22 cents.

Oats are selling at retail at $1a1,25.

Wheat—$2.50—trade dull.

☞We notice the *Statesman* folks are making a very serious attack on *their* Surveyor General. They evidently wish the administration to remove Col. Gardner.—We cannot, as a matter of course, assist them any in settling family disturbances.—They like to quarrel with somebody all the time, and we think it a good idea for them to "pitch in" to their own "officials," if they *do not* deserve it!

☞The little "Eagle" is said to be coining money fast, running between Portland and Vancouver.

☞Steamer "Fenix" is making two trips per week between this city and Lafayette.

☞Steamer "Wallamet" is laid up—water being too low to run her with safety.

☞Steamers, "Multnomah," "Portland" and "Belle," are making daily trips between this city and Portland.

Whig Meeting.

In accordance with a previous notice, a respectable number of the whigs of Oregon City precinct assembled in convention in this city on Wednesday evening last, to elect delegates to represent said precinct in the Whig County Convention to be holden on the 13th inst.

On motion, JNO. B. PRESTON was called to the Chair, and C. L. Goodrich chosen Secretary.

On motion, a committee of three was appointed to present the names of six suitable persons to act as delegates, subject to the decision of this meeting.

After a brief absence the committee reported the following names:—Wm. C. Dement, J. R. Robb, H. Emery, J. P. Brooks, E. Milwain and Geo. H. Belden.

Separate action being taken on each of the above-named individuals, they were unanimously chosen.

The following resolutions were discussed and adopted:

Resolved, that in the event that only three delegates can be admitted to said Convention from this precinct, the six chosen by this meeting shall select three from their number to represent said precinct.

Resolved, that should there be any vacancy in said delegation, the remaining delegates are hereby instructed to fill such vacancy, by choosing any persons whom they may think proper.

Resolved, that JAS. O'NEILL, Esq., is recommended to the County Convention by the Whigs of this precinct, as a suitable candidate for Sheriff.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

JNO. B. PRESTON, Ch'n.

C. L. GOODRICH, *Sec'y.*

Russia and the United States.

It is confidently believed in New York that Russian officers are in that city for the purpose of engaging privateers from the ports of the U. S. to cruise under the Russian flag against the commerce of those powers of Europe with which Russia may be involved in war. It is certain that several Russian officers are in N. Y., and we presume there can be very little doubt that conjecture is right as to their designs. At any rate, whether Russia has or has not as yet made any such movement, she unquestionably will do so if she shall engage in a war with France and England, and, what is more, she will find thousands of adventurers upon our shores, many of them our own citizens, ready and anxious to comply with her wishes for the sake of the anticipated profits of privateering expeditions against the rich commerce of France and England. So long as vessels are built, fitted out, equipped, provisioned, and manned, in our commercial ports, as the N. Y. Times says they are in N. Y., for the African slave trade, there can be no question that the Czar will be able to procure just as many ships and men from the U. S. as he pleases for the spoliation, under the Russian flag, of English and French commerce, unless the General Government shall adopt vigorous measures to prevent it.

The law of 1818, which has so often been referred to as prohibiting fillibustering expeditions, is very comprehensive in its provisions. It prohibits American citizens from accepting, within the jurisdiction of the U. S., a commission, or for any person not transiently within the U. S. to consent to be retained or enlisted to serve a foreign State in war against a Government in amity with us. It likewise prohibits American citizens from being concerned without the limits of the U. S., in fitting out, or otherwise assisting any private vessel of war to cruise against the subjects of friendly powers. Besides this, we have a treaty with Great Britain, as well as with all other leading powers of Europe, in which it is expressly stipulated that no subject or citizen of either nation shall accept a commission or letter of marque to assist an enemy in hostilities against the other, under pain of being treated as a pirate.

These provisions would seem to be stringent enough. Still they will no doubt be defied by hundreds and thousands. Men will hazard their lives for the sake of the rich returns of privateering.—The hazard, however, will unquestionably be very great. If England or France shall catch any citizen of the U. S. depredating upon her commerce under the Russian flag or any other flag, she will, in the exercise of the rights guaranteed to her by treaty, punish him as a pirate, and the U. S. Government would in vain interfere in his behalf. It would be well for Pierce to publish a proclamation in imitation of Fillmore's proclamation to the Cuban fillibusters, notifying all American citizens who shall take part in privateering expeditions against European powers, that they will be guilty of piracy, and that they will have no right whatever, it can be expected, to protection from their own Government. There are a good many of Fillmore's acts that Pierce will have to imitate if he wishes to keep himself and his country out of trouble.—*Louisville Jour.*

More Outrage

John Hab n, a native of Prussia, who has been a naturalized citizen of the U. S. for several years, but who, in consequence of his father's death, returned a few months ago to his native country to obtain the patrimony left to him, was seized by the Prussian authorities, locked up in jail, and then forced into the Prussian army, in which he is still compelled to serve. There is no charge of crime against him—the whole allegation is that Prussia has a right to his person and to his services, because he was born in her dominions. His patrimony in that country is confiscated, and his wife and family at Syracuse, N. Y., being deprived of his support, are in very destitute circumstances.

We should like to know what the U. S. Government means to do in relation to this poor fellow. If ever a case demanded the prompt and energetic interposition of our Government, surely this does.—The case is ten times as strong as that of Koszta: it is one in which the duty of the Administration to take an immediate and resolute stand is plain and unquestionable. Still we do not hear of any movement made or even contemplated. We do not much complain of this, for perhaps the Administration has not as yet had time to act upon official information, but what strikes us with especial surprise is the fact that none of the peculiar organs of the Administration seem to appreciate the atrocious Prussian outrage upon the rights of an American citizen in the person of Haben or to declare or even to intimate that his release will be or ought to be demanded at the hands of Prussia.—Why are the Locofoco organs thus mute as to the solemn duties of the Administration in a case so palpable? Are they beginning to discover that their boasted Administration is not a hundredth part so brave as they thought it was? Are they beginning to suspect, that, if they should call upon it to avenge on Prussia the wrongs of Haben or to obtain his release with proper indemnity, it might not respond to the call? Are they silent from a conviction that the most certain way to give mortal offence to a timid Administration would be to call upon it for a display of pluck in vindication of American rights?

Oh what horrid war-blasts would have been blown through thousands of Locofoco trumpets if during the Administration of Fillmore an American citizen, after exercising the right of suffrage for several years under our Government, had been seized by a despotic Government in Europe and forced into its armies. *Louisville Jour.*

American Citizens on Foreign Soil.

Mr. Sandford, the American Secretary of Legation at Paris, appeared at the French court in the dress of an American citizen agreeably to the circular from the Department of State, and the result is that he cannot live in Paris. He has been laughed at, neglected and insulted, until he is at last constrained to send his resignation to the President and ask permission to fly from the scene of his annoyances and persecutions.

Now the important question arises whether the administration of this greatest country on earth will quietly submit to the maltreatment of one of its representatives abroad for his obedience to its own instructions. Will the mighty author of the tremendous inaugural address of the 4th of last March submit to have the rights of American citizens thus outraged upon foreign soil? Why are not all the American newspapers blazing with an executive proclamation or with a Sandford letter from the Department of State even longer and more terrible than the Koszta letter? Why are not all the recruiting officers of the army and navy and all the ship-yards and cannon-foundaries swarming like beehives?

Mr. Mason, our new minister to France, disregarding the administration's wardrobe circular, appears at the French court in the regular costume of that court, and he, we have no doubt, will retain his office, whilst poor Sandford, for obedience to the circular, finds himself under the necessity of running away. Is it possible that President Pierce, his three Secretaries, his Postmaster General, and his Attorney General will acquiesce in such a condition of things? If so, what will the administration's circular instructions in regard to cocas and bowies and other important matters be worth hereafter? Will they not be just as worthless as a contract of the Post-office Department for the carrying of the mails?—*Louisville Jour.*

Up Again and Take Another.

This is a lesson of philosophy which we learn in childhood. No matter how hard the rounds, up again and take another. There is no use groaning over what cannot be helped. Rather, with a cheerful face, turn your back resolutely upon past calamity, and press on ward.

Young man, in the outset of life find your hopes disappointed, your anticipations frustrated, your plans wrecked, be not disheartened by present defeat. "Up again and take another."

Reformer, who would urge the world to higher aims and nobler purposes—who from social disorder would evolve a higher and more perfect civilization, be not daunted by a first repulse. "Up again and take another."

Young students, who find in the pathway of learning hedged by difficulties and discouragements, who overcome one barrier but to encounter another, before whom the baited wisdom seems to recede, gather strength from the difficulties you have already overcome. "Up again and take another."

Finally, those to whom life seems a disappointment in any form, have some, learn a lesson of cheerful effort from the little maxim, "Up again and take another."

Homestead Bill.

The Homestead bill has passed the House of Representatives. It gives to every free white person being head of a family and a citizen of the U. S. of full age, the privilege, on filing with the proper register of the land office an affidavit of these facts, to enter one quarter section (160 acres) of any vacant land of the U. S. subject to entry under existing laws at the minimum price.

A patent or certificate of the entry shall be issued after five years, if the person shall be the party in possession and proper evidence be produced of a residence and cultivation of the land for that period shall have been adduced. The benefit extends to the widow or legal representatives in case of death. In case of the death of parents leaving children under age the land may be sold within two years after, for their benefit. This is the only case in which the land is alienable during the five years. All land acquired under the act is exempt from seizure forever for any debt contracted before the passage of the act.

The privilege is extended to persons not citizens who are residents of the U. S., if they shall have filed a declaration of their intention, and shall have become citizens before the expiring of the patents pertaining to the title.

The restrictions are, that no person shall be permitted to make more than one entry, and that the entries shall be limited so far as practicable to alternate sections.

An abandonment of the land for more than six months at any one time vacates the entry, and the land reverts to the Government.

The bill passed by a vote of 107 to 72.

Woman and her Flatterers.

The American Union has the following just remarks about the modern method of grossly flattering one class of women, whilst their poorer sisters, who are quite as worthy, are oppressed to a degree of which only civilized life can furnish an example. In civilized countries, women are either the victims of false, deceitful adulation, or of cruel, unfeeling oppression. The Union says:

The simple savage, whose opinion is his drudge, whose lawful wedded wife is but a slave to carry his burdens, cook fish, venison, sirloins, and beefsteaks, for his gratification, keep his wigwam in order, cultivate his corn, tobacco and pulse, and rear up little red warriors for the chase, and toiled squaws for the same drudgery to which her life is devoted: the lord of such a squaw, witnessing for the first time the gallantry of civilized men, would be moved to wrath and scorn. Our ridiculous customs would appear in an exaggerated and grotesque light contrasted with his own. His notion of the treatment due to women is at one extreme of a line intersecting the point of justice—ours is at the other. We abhor his idea with reason; he despises ours—with no less reason.

Let the candid mind shake off its fetters of prejudice if it can, and look at the subject in its true light. Does not our base self-humiliation before the race of woman seem like a sort of "recompence for the many wrongs we inflict upon the sex?"—While we shut her out from lucrative avenues of employment more appropriate to her faculties than man's; while we heap all human avocations, or pay the female operative half the price for the same amount of work which the male operative receives; while we starve poor seamstresses and unpaid sempstresses by hundreds, let civilized woman come out; while we crush beneath the iron heel of prejudice the woman who has fallen, and invite the author of her disgrace to our parties, and dinners, and honorable gatherings, while we do all this with cool indifference, we put on a false smile of admiration in the presence of beauty; we subject ourselves to cold by removing our hats as her approach, in the most inclement weather; we make her out dear pet—our pretty doll—our hot angel, whom we worship with about as much sincerity of heart as exists in our fashionable churches on Sabbath day.

The excessive external deference is base. It is beneath the dignity of a true soul, of either sex.—Let us act no longer like admirably trained monkeys, but arise up to make a God of every far one we meet. Stand erect in thy lady's presence, O aspiring youth! speak to her face to face, with frankness, and with all due respect, as a true man should address a true woman. Let the crystal streams of genuine love and tender regard flow through the solid rock foundations of thy manhood, but be not over anxious to eat dust at her feet.—Remember that no woman of strong sense and clear perceptions is deceived by this conventional gallantry. She knows that at heart the snarling, fleering, scraping snob despises her sex—that fellow who exhibits most self-sacrifice and self-devotion, in presence of ladies abroad, has for his wife or mother, or sister at home, a selfish tyrant's heart.

What our society wants is more true respect for woman in the person of the mother, and less of the sentiment of gallantry on the surface. And—until the necessary change takes place—we wish as much for poor pet's position, and fulfill her proper sphere in society. While we adore the pretty flower, we trample in the mire the humble weed, forgetting that the gaudy and beauty, we crush the stalk of the plant. The true student of nature knows the worth of a weed, and loves it as well as the flower, and thus will he treat the humble and despised and have the heart of woman with at any weak and slighted by if the mere smile of beauty.

☞Life is a race. The man who agrees to do a thing is a man who keeps his word, without any high pretensions to great powers or great genius—who knows his trade, and understands the business he undertakes at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such a man we daily exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant and the profoundest thinker."

Temperance Convention.

The Marion County Temperance Convention holden at Salem on the 2d inst., was called to order by the Rev. Mr. Bagley, when Dr. Willmot was chosen chairman, and C. A. Reed secretary. On motion, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, that we bring out an entire temperance ticket.

On motion, Samuel Allen, Chas. Denny and Mr. Bailey were chosen a committee to select the names of suitable candidates to be brought before this convention.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned for fifteen minutes, after which the convention being called to order, the committee made the following report of names:

For the council, Dr. W. H. Wilson. For House Representatives, O. Jacobs, Samuel Allen and E. E. Parrish. For Sheriff, E. L. Murray. For County Commissioner, Samuel Hewson. For County Clerk, C. A. Reed. For Prosecuting Attorney, Scott Batchum. For Assessor, Lucius Cary.

On motion, the report of committee was received.

On motion, said report was taken up, item by item.

Dr. W. H. Wilson was fellow-laborer as early as 1844, when John Harrison was unanimously chosen candidate for council.

On motion of Mr. Johnson, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, that we, as temperance men, use our best efforts to get up and sustain a Periodical in Oregon that will sustain temperance principles.

On motion, the secretary was requested to send copies of the proceedings of this convention to the several papers of the territory for publication.

On motion, meeting adjourned.

W. F. WILLMOT, Ch'n.

C. A. REED, *Sec'y.*

ED. SPEC.:—The convention was well attended, and a lively interest manifested by all in attendance. Our candidates for the legislature are all men that will stand the test in spite of party intrigue or party threat; they are men of sterling worth, and unblemished characters, and will get the support of the best men in the county and will, in all probability be elected. Yours respectfully,

C. A. REED.

MARRIED.

April 25 by D. C. Underwood, Esq., Mr. G. B. Van Riper, and Miss Sarah Keard, both of Umpqua county.

March 22, Mr. Orondo Beardsley and Mrs. Ann Reglon.

At the residence of S. Stevenson in Douglas Co., Jos. S. Lane, Esq. and Miss Eleanor Stevenson.

April 22, Mr. Thos. O. Davis and Miss Elizabeth Ann Christman of Marion county.

April 2nd, Benj. F. Hall and Miss Mary A. Johnson, all of Marion county.

Too Honest.

'Mr. Slocum, I believe sir?'

'Yes, sir, James Slocum.'

'Some six months ago, Mr. Slocum, you gave me credit for a pair of boots—price $5. I have now called to liquidate the demand.

'Owe me $5? Well, really I have no remembrance of the fact.'

'Be that as it may, the debt is honest and must be paid.'

Here the middle-aged gent, in jeaper-and-salt cassimers, took out a well-filled pocket-book, and handed Slocum a twenty dollar bill. Slocum balanced the account, and handed to the middle aged gentleman, in these assumable wearing apparel fifteen dollars, being the 'balance on the boots.'

The middle-aged gentleman left, while Slocum went off in a reverie.

'Well, the world is not so bad, after all; here at last, is one genuine honest man. I will never speak ill of the honest man again.'

Scene Second.—An Exchange office.—Enter Slocum.

'Bullion, my boy, just discount that lot of money, and give me current.'

'Certainly, sir.'

Bullion runs over the 'pictured blotting-paper,' and throws out a $20 bill.

'What do you throw that out for?'

'Not worth cent—some of the new counterfeits came out yesterday.'

Slocum once more goes off into a reverie.

'Curse that scoundrel! That's the very bill that honest man paid me yesterday for those boots. What a vile world. I don't believe that there are any upright men on

[illegible] New [illegible], No. 81, [illegible] San Francisco, No. 114, Montgomery street.

W. H. BARNHART & CO., Agents.

Portland, O.T., August 20, 1853-27tf

ADAMS & CO.'S EXPRESS.

OUR Express leaves Portland, Oregon, semi-monthly, by Pacific Mail Steamship Co's steamers, to

California, the Atlantic States and Europe.

We have our own offices in all the principal cities and towns of California, and forward matter to all parts of the state, always accompanied by *Faithful Messengers.*

The treasure forwarded by us to the Philadelphia mint, is always deposited there previous to that of all other conveyances. Our rates are ever than those offered by any other house with the same security.

We also dispatch an Express semi-monthly to England, by the Pacific Mail Steamship Co's steamers to Panama, and from Chagres by the West India mail steamers.

Our Small Package Express is in charge of our regular Express Messengers, who are constantly traveling, the letters have more care and facilities provided for their safety.

[illegible] in all parts of the *Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States*, with which we connect on the shortest notice. Orders for any article to be imported for Oregon, we can guarantee to our patrons more favorable rates than any other house.

Portland, Oregon, August 12, 1853-27tf

This is to certify to the honest, whom it may concern, that Justus Steele is now our authorized agent for the transaction of our Express and Banking Business in the territories of Oregon and Washington.

ADAMS & CO.

San Francisco, August 19, 1853.

CRAM, ROGERS & CO.'S

CALIFORNIA AND OREGON

EXPRESS.

Connecting at Shasta with ADAMS & Co's well known and universally popular Pacific Atlantic and European Express.

CRAM & CO. would most respectfully inform the public, that they have made arrangements to forward a Weekly Express, to and from the following places, in charge of our regular messengers:

PRINCIPAL OFFICES.

Yreka, Jacksonville, Althouse, Weaverville, Pittsburgh, Pit River.

ALSO

Humbug River, Scott's Bar, Klamath River, Rogue River, Deadwood Creek, Greenhorn Creek, Cottonwood Creek, Rectorville, Sailor Diggings, Jacksonville, Salem, Scott River, Scott Valley, Salmon River, Indian Creek, Humbug Creek, Hodges Creek, Cherry Creek, Hamburgh, Canyon City, Winchester, Portland, and Oregon City.

We sell at office of our principal offices,

SIGHT DRAFTS

on Adams & Co., in the Atlantic States and Europe.

CHECKS AT PAR

on Adams & Co's Offices, throughout the States.

DEPOSITS Received, special or other, payable.

The highest price paid for

GOLD DUST.

Treasures, Valuable Packages, Letters, [illegible] forwarded by our express.

[illegible]

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration have issued to the undersigned, on the estate of David D. Wooslhull, deceased. All persons indebted to the said estate will make immediate payment of the same, and those having claims against said estate must present the same within one year from date of this notice.

T. B. McALLISTER, Admin'r.

Oregon City, May 11, 1854-1304*

For Sale.

8 Doz steel back grass-scythes. 2 doz Grain cradles and scythes, by W. C. DEMENT.

Notice.

IN relation to the removal of the Office of the Surveyor General from OREGON CITY to SALEM, in Oregon Territory.

IN virtue of the authority vested in the President of the United States by the 2d section of the Act of Congress, approved September 27, 1850, entitled "An act to create the office of Surveyor General of the public lands in Oregon," &c., and in accordance with the request of the Legislature of said Territory, Notice is hereby given, that the office of Surveyor General of Oregon will be removed from Oregon City to Salem, in Oregon Territory, on the first day of August next.

Given under my hand, at the City of Washington, this fifteenth day of March, A. D. 1854.

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

By the President:

JOHN WILSON,

Commissioner of the General Land Office.

May 5, 1854-1306