THE OREGON SPECTATOR:

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE MORAL, SOCIAL, LITKEARY, PO-LITICAL AND AGRICULTURAL INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE OF OREGON.

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[From the Washington Star.] Things I'm Down On. BY BILL BRAMBLE.

How many, many things there are, As through this world we crowd on, Above, around, both near and far, Decidedly we are down on. And inamuch as freedom here Of speech to all's extended, I hope at what I have to say No one will get offended.

But should the last go tightly on, If I your corns should trample-Why, face about-own up the corn-Become a good example. For many, many things there are, As through this world we crowd on, Above, around, both near and far.

Decidedly we're down on. I'm down on sharpers-knavish men-Who think it smart and funny And "do" him for his money. No wonder that the country swains Distrust these fancy witties, Or dearly lose their rural homes,

And "damn the cussed cities."

These bigots-seshort-sighted, As to believe all other sects Are sinful and benighted. No matter what your virtues are, If you regard THEM lightly. The dexil's got you by the nose, And he will hold on tightly

I'm down on consequential men-These petit public feeders," Who cook their news secretally At all but "party Maless." In fashion's best they sirut the streets. With feelings awful flighty, "Here comes young God-all-mighty!"

I'm down on those strong-minded dames (Twere wrong to call them ladies) Who 'mong the men would cradle wheat Much somer far than sames. With corsets tight, and high-heeled boots, They issue from their houses, And bravely sport along the street A pair of "doc-skin trowsers."

I'm down on that pocular race, I scarce know where to place 'em) Who daily throng the Avenue. While women's shawls encase 'em ; "mouse" open each upper lip, Their feet in cramping guiters ; Their ereditors are, usually, But little more than warr-ER

I'm down on many other things, But I've no wish to tire Nor yet excite your ire; But one thing more please let me add. I'm down on all who haven't cante Enough to take a paper! Washington, D. C., March 17.

Bear Thee Up Bravely.

Bear thee up bravely, Strong heart and true Meet thy woes bravely. Strive with them too! Let them not win from thee Tears of regret : Hope for good yet!

Nerve thee yet stronger, Resolute mind Lei care no longe Heavily bind : Rise on thy eagle wings, Gloriously, freely, Pure thou shalt be !

Bear ye up bravely, Droop not so gravely, Kind heart and true-Clear rays of burning light Shine through the gloom; God's love is beaming bright E'en round the tomb!

OFA person who undertakes to rais himself by scandalizing others, might as well sit down on a wheel-barrow and undertake to wheel himself.

THE WORKMEN

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

I love the worn hand, and the honest bronzed

If the wear and the bronze, come by earnes free toil :

I have never yet thought a soiled shirt a disgrace. If by cheerful hard labor it gathered the soil.

The weather-worn farmer who brings me his

Finds ever a welcome, as free at my board, As I'd give to a father or brother, and more-I'm proud, for I feel that I'm dining a lord.

The cheerful mechanic who whistling comes, With his hammer and nails, his saw and his planes, To aid the convenience or comfort of homes;

Oh! how can we thank him too much for his The shoemaker beating St. Crispin's old song, From me shall have ever a smile and a nod.

I'll join in the chorus and help him along, As my children dance round me so cosily shod Our dear working sisters : ah! what should we do If they in our labors and toil did not share !

Our comforts and pleasures in life would be few, If woman's kind hand did not lighten our care. Every hand that works true be the' trade what i may,

Is siding earth's progress in some way or other Whenever ye meet them on life's fitful way, Oh! fail not to greet them as sister or brother.

Tie the heart and the life make the man after all Not tales or honors, or houses or lands; And he who is noblest, whatever befull,

Is he who works truly, with heart, head and bands.

That honor and fame, bought with silver and gold, Is scarce worth its cost; for who owns it to-day, To-morrow may find that his stock is all sold, And himself but a lump of contempible clay.

Look up-when the drones of the hive flutter

In their broadcloths and silks, though they enceringly flout you;

They will have to acknowledge you master at last By asking your help-for they can't live without

A Loving Heart.

Sweeter than the sweetest flower. Brighter than the brightest gem, Rober for than Flora's bower. Art or nature's diadem-Fairer, sweeter.

Is a kind and loving heart!

Wealth may prove a toy caressing; Beauty's charms a world of light ; But Affection is a blessing From a soul serene and bright; Kindest, purest,

(c)"The longer I live," says a great wri-ter, "the more certain I am that the great difference between men, the great and the insignificant, is energy—invincible determination—an honest purpose once fixed, and then death or victory. That quality will do anything that can be done in the world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunity, will make a two-legged creature a

Is a faithful, loving heart!

1 Baltimore, Louisville, and elsewhere, ladies have appeared on the prome-nade with trains to their dresses, the extremity thereof being borne in the hands of a negro attendant. A natural reaction produced by the extreme of Bloomerism. Verily, the age of the ridiculous is not yet past.

05 There is a deal of truth in a remark, which M'i'lle de Sommery frequently rewhom a woman would be but too happy to pass her life."

9.7 The modest virgin, the prudent wife, or the careful matron, are much more useful in life than petticoated philosophers, blustering heroines or virago queens. She who makes her husband happy, and re-claims him from vice, is a much greater character than ladies described in romance, whose whole occupation is to murder man-kind with shafts from their quiver or their

Great minds lower, instead of elevating, those who do not know how to support

25 In becoming Christians, though we love some persons more than we did, let us love none less.

& Cienius-the free and harmonion play of all the faculties of a human being.

OFI have often found a small stream at its fountain-head, that when followed down, carried away the camel with his load.

O'The events we most desire, do no happen; or, if they do, it is neither in 11 time, nor in the circumstances, when they would seemingly have given us the most

00 In friendship, we see only the faults which may injure our friend-,

From Gleason's Pictorial. Two Portraits of Wedded Life.

Amelia Johnson and Amanda Williams was but the graduate of a boarding school, who was engaged at fifteen to Mr. Bender, seemed to think but the interior charms were correspondent to the outward ones .- | books The other young lady (Miss Williams,)
was about her age; that is, just turned of
eighteen, a fine domesticated girl, who had
your let been taught that to become a wife was assuming a responsibility, and to conduct a family well was a rare but imperative duty. these young ladies, as it regarded physical temperament, were slender.— Amelia seemed to call for sympathy, and desire to be petted on account of her weak-nesses; while Amanda strove to conceal her pulmonary tendencies, and by vigorous efforts give a conclusive proof that she had warded them off. These two young ladies may be regarded as the types of many others, and in order to show the effects which may result from two kinds of management with husbands, we submit the statements of both; promising that many young ladies may be benefitted, should they see a personal reflection in either.

Amelia Johnson was always petted by her lover, and of course she expected to be by her husband. She fancied it was the privilege of womanhood to be weak and helpless, to be ignorant of household labor, to be always a little sick; to live on attentions, and to exact the same services which had been shown her previous to ber marri-se. She corresponded with Ama da, that

she wrote a letter when she celt in the best trim, was uninterrupted by company, was tired of reading, lounging, and fancy work; and we are permitted to insert one, as entirely characteristic of her ideas of a new wife in her new home.

ped my foot out of doors since my marri-age. I suppose if I had your resolution, I should walk every day, and possibly feel all the better for it; but, Amelia, there is a will prove satisfactory to all parties. inted my domestic affairs as some ladies do, Mr. Bender would soon conclude that I was perfectly well, and perchance withdraw some of those minute attentions which I am determined to exact. It always seems to me to savor of vulgarity to face all sorts of weather, and endure all sorts of hardship, so I an resolved never to encounter the charge. I believe those men think just as well of their wives if they do not meddle with the rough task-work of domestic life, and for it I have no taste whatever.

My kitchen is generally in a perfect hub-bub-I hate servants, but what can I do without them ! My taste would be to secure elegant lodgings at some fine hotel, but Mr. Bender has something of the bacheloabout him, and above all things desires a home - consequently I am doomed to keep in the house but not able to feel that I am housekeeping.

But I grow languid and tired when my husband is absent. I have been trying to amuse myself to-day with learning a new kind of crotchet stitch, which I can apply to purses, and possibly to reticules course it is of no conceivable use, only as it employs my time. Yet I shall not do much finger-work, it tires me prodigiously, so I know I am very delicate.

arms and open neck. I never feel tired after dancing till morning, and the temperature peated: -- "The world stigmatizes many men of rooms does not affect me in the least.-- with the reputation of being wicked, with Nothing ever hurts me that I cat at these of rooms does not affect me in the least.gay places-I can swallow ices and blane nange, and chicken salad, and tiny wings of chickens, and jellies-yes, and champagne, yet it does not harm me a particle. Sometimes Mr. Bender declares I can eat twice as much supper as he does, and that I can outdance him a dozen times. Indeed I can wear out a pair of satin shoes any evening. for he compares me to a spinning wheel in a cotton factory. But if it were not for these nightly entertainments, what would life be worth to me! I am so terribly nervous when deprived of these amusements, that am always under the doctor's care, and all my friends are half frightened to death so woe-begone when the excitement is over, but I declare I do not rally until the next party. I cannot talk, sing or touch anything, all noises trouble me, and I generally recline at full length on a sofa, and en-

wish I could make him a better wife; he needs an energetic person, not unlike yourself, Amanda. Pray write me how you have commenced with your prize! Say whether you are bundled in shawls all day, foling chilly and uneasy: how late you stay at balls, and how often you frequent.

waltzes are introduced in your circles ! Think you I shall always be such a frag-Think you I shall always be such a frag-ile plant, fit only for a hot-house, and yet wholesome letter—she is weeping over her continue to be the idol of my loving hus sharp rebukes; but then "she is so differ ing without taking aim.

band! How is it! If he should chance to ently constituted from Amanda that she your dear old chum,

AMELIA BENDER!"

Amanda Williams, now Mrs. John New man, had not so conceived of a model wife. were married the same year. The former She felt that men need, in a world like ours, women for their companions who have good common sense and everyday knowledge; who fell in love with her beauty, and never who can control affairs; manage well, and are prepared to live in houses and not in alone, and she thus replied to her

"My DEAR AMELIA :-- I have just read your letter, and as you ask of me some replies to your questions, I will now leave my place until I answer them.

My dear girl, in what sort of a world do you feel you are living ! A mere com-plaining, selfish being, dependent upon oth-ers, a burden to yourself, without any dignified or useful employment? I must be plain with you, and although I arrogate no superior tact in myself, yet I do trust a responsibility underlies my performance of common duties. In the early period of our girlhood we may be pardoned for seeming omantic, and acting the part of little pets but these actions become very blameable, when we enter upon conjugal life. I suppose you have married a man of intelligence, and if so, he must secretly deplore his choice; think as you will of it, the best of husbands tire of inefficient wives. Wax en dolls are made for baby houses and for children to be amused with, but exemplary wives have a part to act—a very important part—in promoting their husbands' happi-

It is said to be an Irish proverb, that 'a man must ask permission of his wife if he may be rich.' Do we not promise to be mutual helpers in our marriage vows !-Now it is in a small way-in little things, that a wife discharges her duties. It is a small matter to others whether I daily overlook my domestic affairs; but it is a very important consideration to my immediate "DEAR ANANDA:—I am delicate and family. My neighbor may neither know frail as an aspen leaf. I have scarcely stepnor care whether my dinner is under-done

great deal in beginning right with a hus-band, as older people have informed me.— Should I bustle about the house and super-stitch in 'crotchet work,' I am generally employed in removing some crotchets out of the way, which do not always come under the head of fancy work. If I have an im-provident, wasteful servant, I ought to know it—if an orderly, neat and skillful one, I surely ought to know it, to prize her the more. If my husband is only able to live frugally, while my neighbors call him rich, that he be not disheartened by my neglectful manner.

You inquire of me respecting balls and parties, dress, etc.' I have given up attending all public parties. As to dress, it is to An invalid, yet dressed at evening as the hardiest constitution could not endure a month with impunity. Shame on such folly-to be twirling about in the mazy dance, or whirling like a top in a waltz till morning, and then eating confectionary, and changing into the poor, delicate creature that to-morrow's breeze may play too heavily up-on. Amelia, begin a new life. Do not

vated by our treatment of them-I speak less symmetry of sinews and lumbs! The regular the top of the case, and set at the hour required. from experience—should I yield to a lanflowing of blood! The irrepressible and during You then, with the assistance of several men, lift
guid feeling which often oppresses me, and passions of ambition and love! And yet the thunthe who's affair on a chair at the head of your bed, sit in my easy chair, and grow to-morrow ders of heaven and the waters of earth are calmed; and retire. Immediately, at the hour designed, more languid still, until my inactivity, by They remain, but the bow of reconciliation hangs the alarm runs down, and the vibration of the being carefully nursed, should make me a out above and beneath them. And it were better board sets in medion several revolving d'uner gongs. physician's patient, very possibly I should that the limitess waters and the strong mountains which, in torn, discharge a pistol utmed with pre-receive a prescription that I needed change, were convulsed and commingled together—it were cision at a peg supporting fitty tin pans of buck and perhaps I should be sent to some more better that the very stars were configurated by fite, shot, and of course upset the whole affair, and, by compelling my husband to quit his business be lost while Mercy kneels and pleads for it by case, and unless the keeper gets out of bed mar-and accompany me, or suffer much anxiety neath the Altar of Intercession velous quick, lands the whole cancern. (Yankee in my absence on my account. Now my method is to resist such decline by energetic action, and especially by keeping a wholecrowding into the next. I have little diffi- symmetry, but when the seam of falsely culty in house-keeping. Mr. N. calls our found running from cap-stone to base, he will shau home a perfect Eden, but I always remember the dangerous presence. There are few things ber that Eve must be faithful, and not touch more painful, experienced in our intercourse with the forbidden fruit, which I conceive to be men, than to feel that they are unworthy of our is naturally lazy. We live in refined times. the tempting but delusive pleasures of fashionable society where one imperils health. I have written plainly, my dear friend, for I tread upon a crater's crest where all is hollow be am sensible you are pursuing a wrong course and are not happy in it-return to home dumeet the responsibilities of a good wife.
Truly, ANANDA NEWMAN."

Truly, them; whether your musicians drop to We have now glanced into the characters ington's father was never prouder of sleep with fatigue, and whether any new of our two young wives—let us, before we when he acknowledged his falsehood. part, look into their homes.

mestic weman." made him tired of evening balls and soirces. knew them knew them no more forever. and nightly entertainments! Why were there no smiles but when company was present? Why was housekeeping not more is he conceived it would be, before marringe ! I do not shrink from telling you it was because he had married for beauty and beautiful any longer. He could bear real sickness—real invalidism woul have moved his tenderest compassion-but a wife who

ship for his leisure hours, what was she! No wonder Mr. Bender told bachelor

had no interest in his affairs, no companion-

But do you see a facetious, bright eyed, quick-paced fellow trotting down youder street, who has a sunny-faced but not toto be in possession of such a home as yours." naturalness, which imparted the charm.— The bachelor thought of it all day—be tried to solve the secret of his feeling so much at home—he wondered everybody's house was not so arranged, and finally it occurred to him that if everybody married such a sensible, discreet woman as his friend, there pathies, nor deaden our pity for the red man. would be no bachelors groping through this world; for model wives make model homes, Besides, Newman spoke differently from Bender. "I ndvise you, my old friend," said the former, "to marry-but get a wife that cannot be strung into a song, nor set to music, nor the frame-work embroidered with

Beautiful Extract.

Go out beneath the arched heaven m night's profound gloom, and say if you can, "There is no ta-ha sprang forth!" God." Pronounce the dread blasphemy, and each ing waters and its expanse of islands and the son's Pic. main! Who paved the heavens with clouds, and attuned, amid banners of storms and voice of thunders, and unchained the lightnings that linger and

IT If there'is one thing more than another which we would teach a child, it would be a love of . 17 The N. Y. Courier and Enquirer remarks some occupation for my mind as well as my truth. All other things would be worthless with that "it is imp soble for any American, with Abody-for herein lies the great secret of out that crowning excellency in human character merican spirit and feeling, to be in favor of Russia happiness. I therefore have my time so Without it the noblest structure is but a whited and against England. It would be favoring inteladjusted as to attend to every duty in its sepulchre. With all other qualifications, a man . srance, arbitrary power, the dark iron-bound autoproper place, and so I am never hurried un- to be shunned when deficient in this. The be-I omit some hour's labor which comes holder may admire a fabric of general beauty and freedom, liberal institutions, popular enlightenment, confidence -- that they are not what they seemthat they will betray while they smile-that we

Teach the child to tell the truth-to venerate ties, and even to home trials, if you would and love it. Teach him so that, whatever wrong cover, that makes us fancy there must be he may commit, he will frankly and promptly admit it all. Reward the honest speech. Washington's father was never prouder of his boy than

05 Speaking without thinking is shoot

American Indiana

It is impossible to glance at the history of the abciplined to meet such obligations, but the dation, and their certain fate, without feeling a exposure in a cold house of superintending pang of commiseration and regret. But a little various duties would undermine her consti- more than two centuries ago, they were the undatution at once-but, and besides, her huse puted body of the vast demain we now hold poseesband does not desire her to make such a do sion of. Where our populous cities rear their But-what made Mr. graceful spices and massive columns, their launble Bender sigh, as he read that good advice to wigwams were scattered beneath the centennial his wife? What made him say previshly trees; through the valleys that now teem with but yesterday, he wished he could invite a our intelligent culture, they tracked with fleet and friend to dine occasionally without mortili-cation? Why did the domestics come to ters for rowed by our long keels, rowed their light him for the supply of their wants ! - What causes. They are gone, and the places that once

The glades of the forest no longer echo to the thrill of the Indian bowstring; the smoke of the council fire no longer winds its way among the trees, and the Indian lodge is no longer reflected in the purling stream. Clinging to the skirts of civilization, here and there a few miscrable, desallow expression, a heavy eye, a faituring step, a lackadaisical air, and it did not look beautiful any language. The descendants of the royal Phillips, Uncases and Meantonomokas ataggle sorictimes through the streets of our eastern cities, pursued by a graceless rabble of hosting boys. In the fur West, a few fierce tribes yet wage war against the whites; a few scattered braves, with a spirit of wild and haughty chivalry, maintain an Prim, "Never get married, Prim-I tell you assumed independence. But their numbers are deconfidentially, my good fellow; -never get creasing, and they are receding to that far shore, beyond which there is no flight, and where they must halt and die.

It is perhaps uscless to speculate as to what might have been the history of the Indians had the bust fady leaning upon his arm! That is early colonists, who "found it easier to extermin-Newman and his wife, taking their morning ate than to civilize," pursued a different course to-They meet a solitary bachelor who wards them. The United States government has is walking for exercise—an old friend. "Go used every effort to protect the rights and amelior-home with us to breakfast," both simultanes are the condition of the red men, but with little ously repeat, and so they continue their success. Whether approached with the lovingwalk, and the cheerful glow imparts a kindness of Penn, or pursued with the fire and healthful appetite, and they return to sit sword of the New England colonists, who held down to just such a breakfast as sensible them to the same stern account they exacted of people always enjoy, and the solitary man enlightened homan beings, the results seem to have says, "Newman, I would give all the world been the same. Jurists tell us that savages cannot to be in possession of such a home as yours. hold land they do not actually occupy and culti-And yet no effort was made—everything vare, to the exclusion of colonists, who are willing went on as usual, and it was the very casy to settle down and subdue the sol; and experence tells us that the red man is only succumbing to the laws which govern races, and that the Caucasian race inevitably masters and expels the other races when brought in contact. But cold experience and colder logic cannot enchain our sym-

If the red man was cruel, he was also brace ; :: he inflicted tortures, he submitted to them v sthout a murmur. Before the white man came with his "fire-water," he was pure in his habits, unsulited by a touch of sensuality. He was not without warm affections, though he proudly avoided the exhibition to strangers of his tendernes. The coletinsel-but one who scorns to be fascinated nists knew that the captivity of King Phillips' "beam not obliged to proclaim all my knowledge, but I ought to lend my best services old bachelor is really looking earnestly to and exulted in the riger of its enforcement. The Indian chiefs were nature's aristocrats ;-when ease of them was asked who were his parents, he answered houghtily, "I had no father and no mother; the lightning rent the live oak, and Push-ma-

me of secondary importance, but I never expose myself in the manner you describe—
why, what has silly fashion made of you?

Ironomice the dread blasphemy, and each star above you will reprove you for your unbroken tives of Indian character. Osceola was as gallant darkness of intellect—every voice that floats upon why, what has silly fashion made of you? Even in our day we have some fine representathe night, will bewail your otter hopelessness and fought for his country, the number of our men whe despair. Is there no God ! Who, then, unrolled fell beneath his unerting and death-dealing rifle that blue scroll, and threw upon that high frontis- too truly attests. After his capture, he pined and piece the legible gleanings of immortality? Who died like an imprisoned eagle. Soon, like him, his fashioned this green earth, with its perpetual roll- red brethren will live only in song and story.—Gla-

Aid to Early Rising.

Our friend Abram has invented a machine inlurk, and flash in their gloom? Who gave to the tended to benefit those who wish to rise early and tell me you cannot—the energy expended lark, and flash in their gloom? Who gave to the tended to benefit those who wish to rise early and in your fashionable routes carried systematically a state eyric where the tempests dwell and are not able. It is rather a complicated affair. A into domestic life, would so arouse beat strongest, and to the dove a tranquil abode large case, the size of an ordinary molasses hogs-But there is a strange inconsistency that ically into domestic life, would so arouse always did cleave to me. I can endure any amount of fatigue in the way of balls and parties, yes, and exposure too—I never take cold when in full dress, that is, with bare cold when in full dress, that is, with bare and the first that is, with bare and the first the darkness covering and a herald to the first article is a Yankee darkness covering and a level to the minutely bead, contains all the apparatus. After reling of her mean? Who made light pleasant to thee, this into your bed-room, you proceed to arrange it and the darkness covering and a herald to the first before retired to be first article is a Yankee darkness covering and a herald to the first before retired to the first article is a Yankee clock, which is arranged on a vibration board over the same of the case, and set at the hour required. invigorating climate, or a water cure—thus or shrouded in eternal gloom, than one soul should a curious contrivance, gives an inclination to the clock and all.) on top of him -N. O. Picayane.

cratic principle, barbarism; and opposing religious od is the progress of cigilization."

6⊃"Constitutionally tired" is now the

02 To cure poverty—sit down and growl about. By so doing you'll make yourself particularly agreeable to all.

Bo True modesty is a handsome dish something very good underneath it.

62 He that wen't soothe sorrow must must not argue on the vanity of the most descritful largers.

2" Beauty - The fading rainbow's grade