SPECTATOR.

C. L. Goodrich, Editor.

OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY:

Friday Evening, July 14, 1854.

[☞ Public meetings, and all notices, wishing their proceedings published in this paper, must pass a resolution to that effect.]

[☞ Persons paying money to this establishment on subscription are requested to obtain a receipt from the publisher or authorized agent.

[☞ When any subscriber wishes to discontinue this paper, it is respectfully suggested that all dues be promptly paid.]

For President of the U. S. in '56

MILLARD FILLMORE,

OF NEW YORK.

For Vice President in '56

JOHN BELL,

OF TENNESSEE.

Independence.

If the people of the Atlantic States could have taken a "bird's-eye" peep at Oregon Territory on Tuesday the 4th inst., they would undoubtedly have been amazed, gratified and somewhat astonished. Probably in no section of the Union was unfettered independence made more manifest than in the different nooks and corners of our lovely Territory. The glorious Fourth! This was the evident exclamation, judging from all we have learned, that escaped the lips of everybody. We know not an individual who says that the late "Fourth" was not one of those "bright days" which all must occasionally enjoy, even in this "dull world of sorrow."

From the several towns in our immediate vicinity we have conversed with some of our acquaintance, and the invariable statement is, "we had a first-rate time." At least the universal idea has gone forth that the 78th anniversary of our American Independence was one of Oregon's happiest days!

In our sister town, Portland, the military and fire companies had a generral parade.—A large concourse of Sabbath School children monopolized the day in a very agreeable and independent style, and to the entire satisfaction of all. About six hundred people joined in the regular procession.—Very finely done for Portland.

At Wm. Barlow's, in the Mollala Garden, above this city, a grand National Celebration came off, doing credit to all concerned. The ball in the afternoon and evening wound the day up "gloriously," and we will add, it being creditable to the participants, "soberly," no drunken individuals being in attendance. All from that quarter are as vehement as any others in protesting the sufficient quantity of unalloyed enjoyment with which it was their happy lot to be provided on the recent great national holyday.

May they annually continue to enjoy the fourth day of July thus "brightly" as long as life may last, and wherever they may find themselves.

All hail! to the United States of America! and may Oregon, undivided, soon be numbered with them.

From Lafayette, Champoeg, Milwaukie, and many other places, we receive the welcome intelligence that the fourth inst. was the occasion of large gatherings, powerful orations, soul-enlivening music, sumptuous dinners, fine balls, pic-nics, &c. The memorable "Declaration" was not forgotten.

Then all felt their "independence!" yes! even Young America sported his rockets and tar-barrels, making bonfires, and all varieties of "fires" in the streets of our own beloved city with as much nonchalance as if "Uncle Sam" had, in all opposition to what the city Fathers might think, given him liberty to do just what he pleased, and to go wherever his fancy dictated; and his glowing fire-balls flew "thick and fast;" as much as to say that the old gentleman above-mentioned, (and whom he evidently considers the "higher law") had plenty of candle-wick and turpentine left, and which he had no use for. Fire-crackers were placed in the hands of the "cradle juveniles" with an air that seemed to say "here bub, take these impliments of war and get up a sham fight with your mammas; they are of too ancient a date for the modern youth of ten years!"

Individually, we had the pleasure of a "five days tour" at the capital of the territory, Salem: took part in the appropriate exercises of the celebration, listening with satisfaction to the able oration of Judge Williams. The day passed very pleasantly, indeed, and closed with a ball given at the Court House by the citizens of Salem which needs not to be surpassed, and we doubt very much if it could be in any other city or town in Oregon. Of course we came home perfectly satisfied with the trip, and declaring with all the rest, that the best of "the doings" must have been where we celebrated.

Well, we are heartily glad that all are so well pleased, and will here add that we advocate the propriety of a National Celebration in Oregon City on the 4th day of July next. Depend upon it the "Spectator" will favor this locality first and longest, in view of accomplishing that object. Shall we have the co-operation of our friends?

When will the next farce be played? In September?

The special term of the District Court which commenced its work in this city on Monday last has turned the Court room into a theatre, and instead of giving us something real, in the way of justice, law and equity, they have only enacted a farce! It is long, however, having five acts, to wit:—1st. Conviction of the culprit incendiary, and a sentence of four years in the penitentiary. 2d. Acquittal of the crazy man, tried for shooting his neighbor's ox. 3d. Acquittal of the wilful murderess, Mary Ann Lamb! 4th. Binding Charity Lamb the murderess (mother of the acquitted) over to the September term! 5th. Adjourning the Court!!

We are very sorry that we have not the power to go "behind the scenes" and bring out the proceedings of the Grand Jury, and the wise Judge in his innocent ignorance, &c. That there has been a gross wrong committed somewhere is evident. There was a greater lack of knowledge, less law, less justice, less common sense, and more sham, humbuggery, &c., exhibited in the acts of the Court the present week, than it has ever been the lot of the people of Oregon City before to witness.

Everybody in town was surprised yesterday morning, by the announcement that Mary Ann Lamb had been cleared by the *Court!* Not understanding how a person charged by the Grand Jury with the crime of wilful murder could be tried by the Court without any jury, we were at first not inclined to believe that this had been done, but "seeing is believing," and we find that we "know nothing" of the "labyrinths of legal lore," which guided the Hon. (?) Judge in his course yesterday. There seems to have been two or three screws loose in the commencement. 1st. The Jury was illegally drawn by the County Commissioners. 2d. The notice was not served upon the jurors in the prescribed time. After the bill was found by the Grand Jury it became apparent that there was a disposition on the part of the prosecuting officer to rush along with the trial without due preparation, and without making any effort beyond the mere form to secure the conviction of the criminal.

But the proceedings of the recent Court do indeed display the most beautiful system of boy-law tactics and idiotic [locofoco incumbent] justice that ever we heard tell of, and such a one as we consider a disgrace to the territory.

After the examination of a few witnesses the Judge remarked with becoming dignity (?) that in his opinion there was not evidence enough to convict the prisoner.

Brilliant idea, indeed, for a judge to put in his "lip" just at this time, and the jury in their box, according to law, evidence not through, and no pleading done.

After the evidence was all given, the prosecuting attorney arose and plead for the fair murderess with a zeal that showed conclusively that the counsel for the defense, at least, feared no opposition.

At length the judge again interfered and pronounced the prisoner NOT GUILTY, which proves that he supposed the jury, if permitted to act according to law, would not acquit the criminal. Ha ha, does Judge Olney think that women are getting so scarce in Oregon? If Pierce was only of the female sex now, wouldn't the Judge have to walk the plank again?

We have heard of the beauties of the law, of its technicalities, of the scales of justice, and of the administration of justice under the law, &c., but, the law which guided Cyrus Olney, the boy judge, appointed by the boy president, in his usurpation of power, in taking the case away from the jury after it had been brought before them, we never have even so much as thought of before.

We might ask the legal gentlemen of this city to explain if it wasn't for one thing, i.e.: Its a plain case and needs no explanation, we think. If it does, let somebody pull the wool from our eyes, quick! (and from the head, too, if they feel inclined.) Does the small pitized judge Olney know when a jury can, according to law, be called a jury? Is it probable that he know the mind of any jury long before they have expressed it to any body?

It is the current remark throughout the city, that the late court, (only two *lawyers* in attendance) or that part of it represented by the small headed judge [much smaller mind] and the equally monkey-patterned individual known as the prosecuting attorney for this district, did cause it to be the sparest thing ever know in Oregon. We call him monkey-patterned not for the purpose of using scurrilous language or blackguard, but for the reason that we should think his mind as well as his head, somewhat similar to that animal.

If Cyrus Olney as Judge and Noah Huber as prosecuting attorney, compose the head and tail of the September term, we will wager oysters for the jury that the old woman will be cleared too! Think of it ladies! and if any of you feel disposed to walk up behind [illegible]

their heads open, why, just "pitch in!"—You are safe in doing so!

But let the curtain fall, and "for God's sake" don't let the people investigate the matter further.

Slavery.

Slavery is causing much trouble in the States, and if no other reason can be assigned than the following, it is sufficient to prove the assertion, to wit: The thousands of crazy fanatics at the North will never be quiet until slavery is done away with. They want the black population among themselves. They long to have their own degenerating white-skinned race improved! Why cannot the whole-souled and liberal south quietly give up their property for the benefit of the human race in the north? This would be better than to DIVIDE THE UNION for the purpose of extending and cultivating slavery. Let the north have the negroes for 20 years, and they will then be in readiness to sell them all back to the south, together with a probable increase in number. They are not able to purchase them of you, but let them be freed and see how quick they'll take them off your hands. Twenty years will serve to engraft the north thoroughly with the pure black blood (!) and then universal slavery can prevail throughout the United States! Let them work; they'll hang themselves; but oh! save the Union! "United we stand; divided we fall!" Even the news journals of the north are filled with long accounts of their detestable black-loving mob-law riots. What is it all for? From whence are the benefits to our citizens to be derived? Only as above stated! Will these be benefits? Will it not be making a bad matter worse, and that only? But, as slavery is causing so much trouble, why not abolish it for a time? We seek peace, happiness and wealth. Abolish slavery, and witness the beautiful results. Will the north not continue to agitate—especially when such great accomplishments are so plainly in view? to wit: the refinement to which they may attain in the enligtened society and equal privileges, rights of marriage, &c., with the highly distilled blood of the African race in their very veins?

FOREIGN WAR.

The Russo-Turkish is, to all appearance, to be a protracted one. Late accounts bring no very decided news, but far from any favorable to a speedy peace. The English steamer Tiger, was stranded May 15, near Odessa, and obliged to surrender to the Russians. There is a report that Revel has been recently bombarded, but it is not considered reliable. The Powers have possession of Varna. Sebastopol has been bombarded by the allied fleets, and the Russians compelled to evacuate. Omar Pasha has driven the Russians out of Krajova. Sali Pasha, in a battle at Nicopolis, defeated the enemy—killing 1500 Russians. Suleiman Bey had also defeated the Russians at Padova. The Russians have recently attempted to cross the Danube at various points, but have been repulsed with heavy losses by the brave Truks. Fourteen Russian merchantmen ships have been captured in the Black Sea.

Accounts have been received from the Danube, to the effect that owing to a sudden rise and overflow of the river, immense damage had been done to the Russians.—Their pontoon works have been swept away, their bridges destroyed, and it is also added that illness had broken out among them to a considerable extent.

Thus it appears that the Turks are, just at present, doing more for their country than the allied fleets are effecting for them.—Heavy preparations are going on, and by next mail, the probability is that some news will be received of some active engagement by sea and land. The news will be looked for with interest.

☞ The wild strawberries of Oregon crimson the ground in their abundance, and perfume the breezes. They are so large and luscious that we forbear to copy a further description of them, purely out of pity to the N. O. Picayune.—*Boston Traveler.*

Ha, ha, Mr. Traveler, you talk rather lightly of our strawberries. Why do you pity the N. O. Picayune? Perhaps you wish to cast some kind of a slur at the Crescent City. Don't you wish your country could be "crimsoned" with "luscious" strawberries, rather than the blood of your fellow citizens in mobs which "do congregate" to prevent the laws from being enforced? Look at your streets and courts in the latter part of May last, and wish with a sincere heart that you could shed all the crimson blood of the north in the unlawful defence of one "luscious" fugitive slave! Ah, Boston, for shame! Don't send your crimsoned, polluted files here, we don't want them. We don't want to hear from such a throng of reckless, boisterous, foolish fanatics, who would fain divide the Union, rather than see her laws obeyed.

☞ Boys are like vinegar—the more 'mother' there is in them, the sharper they become.

☞ The Editor of the "Butte Record" can have the "Spec" in welcome, and although Whiggery is rather cooler now-a-days than we would wish, yet the "little curse" Democracy may sooner or later expect to receive *his* dues. Perhaps the Know-Nothings will flourish. What do you think about it Hank?

☞ The steamer "Portland" having been thoroughly repaired and fitted up in fine style, will again commence her regular trips between this city and Portland. She leaves next Monday morning at 8 o'clock. With every body the "Portland" is a favorite.

☞ The attaches of Adams & Co.'s Express, San Francisco, to the number of 70, left that city on the 3d, in eight Express wagons, each drawn by four horses, for the Pulgas Ranch, where they spent the Fourth.

☞ Steamer Peytona arrived last evening. She brings no later news.

We are indebted to Wells, Fargo & Co., and Adams & Co. for a prompt delivery of California papers.

☞ Steamer Peytona will leave for San Francisco to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock.

☞ Is there any harm in a man's sitting down in the lapse of ages?—*Ex.*

No, but the "laps" usually chosen are those ranging from the "ages" of 18 to 25.—*N. O. Delta.*

The "laps" chosen in this country are not those of the "ages" of "18 to 25," and would only apply to the case of Young America who is yet on his mamma's lap.

11 to 16, Mr. Delta—talk!

To Correspondents.

If "A Californian" did not intend the lines for original, what made him write (immediately above them) "For the Spectator!" That, sir, WAS SAYING *original!* If you are a *gentleman* call and tell us who you are. We are sorry the misunderstanding occurred.

☞ The news from the States presents a great variety of features, but there is none that demand any very urgent attention just at this time. The Nebraska bill has passed the House at least by a majority of 9 votes. There has been a bloody riot and great excitement at Boston because a fugitive slave was claimed according to law and taken back to his owner in Virginia. There has been a serious riot in Brooklyn on account of the society of the "Know Nothings" and their opponents. The railroad accidents, murders, suicides and shipwrecks are too numerous for us to give in any detail. Our affairs with relation to Cuba are as unsettled as the wind, and the probability is they will continue so until we make up our minds to annex her to our own republic.

Official vote on the Convention.

Counties.	For.	Against.
Jackson	20	723
Douglas	234	156
Umpqua	143	49
Coos	113	75
Lane	578	67
Benton	202	231
Linn	556	361
Polk	271	187
Tillamook	19	6
Yamhill	246	267
Marion	297	690
Clackamas	288	458
Wasco	28	9
Washington	160	726
Clatsop	115	74
	3210	4079
		3210

Majority against 869

Columbia county did not vote on the question.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEYS—OFFICIAL.

1st Judicial District.

R. E. Stratton-989. P. P. Prim-992. Latter therefore elected by three votes.

2d Judicial District.

R. P. Boise elected without opposition.

3d Judicial District.

N. Huber-1428. J. N. Banker-1157. Former therefore elected by a majority of 271 votes.

MILITARY ELECTIONS.

No. Reg.	Counties.	Elected.
1st.	Marion	Col.—G. R. Chiel Lt. Col.—John M'Cracken. Major.—J. C. Geer, Jr.
21	Clackamas & Wasco.	Col.—Wm. Cason Lt. Col.—Thos. Waterbury Major—W. B. Magers
31	Washington & Columbia.	Col.—J. L. Meek. Lt. Col.—R. M. Porter. Major—John Pool.
5th	Polk & Tillamook.	Col.—J. K. Delashmutt. Lt. Col.—B. F. McLench. Maj.—B. F. Bench.
7th	Benton & Lane.	Col.—J. Kendall. Lt. Col.—Jacob Allen. Maj.—Wm. Gird.
8th	Umpqua, Douglas & Coos.	Col.—S. Davis. Lt. Col.—E. Gunning. Maj.—H. O'Neil.
9th	Jackson.	Col.—John R. Ross. Lt. Col.—W. J. Newton. Maj.—J. H. Russel.

From the 4th and the 6th we have not the correct reports, they have been mislaid.

☞ Col. A. B. Chambers, of the St. Louis Republican, died at his house at St. Louis, at about midnight on the 23d inst. He had conducted the Republican for 17 years, and had made it the most valuable and influential Whig newspaper in the western country, and was unsurpassed, if equalled, in energy, enterprise and perseverance.

Favors.

Adams & Co. are entitled to our thanks for express papers from the Atlantic States and California per last Columbia, three hours in advance of Wells, Fargo & Co., to whom we are also under many obligations.

J. W. Sullivan sent us a good supply of Eastern literary and news journals.

Jas. O'Neill, agent for Wells, Fargo & Co., sent us some pictorials and magazines as usual. Thanks!

We are under obligations to Capt. John Miller, of steamer "Fenix" for repeated favors.

Officers "Multnomah" have also done us kind services within the past two weeks, for *which we feel obliged.*

☞ A wise man likes that best that is itself.

POETRY.

The Betrothed.

Smilingly fronting the mirror she stands,
Her white fingers loosening the pinned brown bands
To wander at will—and they kiss, as they go,
Her brow, and her cheek, and her shoulders of snow.
Her violet eyes, with their soft changing light,
Growing darker when sad, and when merry more bright,
Look in at the image, till the tips of the twain
Smile at seeing how each gives the smile back again.
Still she thinketh, I trow,
As she standeth there now,
Of the tones that fell softly beneath the moon's beams—
"Sweet, we part not for long—I will meet thee in dreams."

Sleeping she lieth—one gleaming white arm
Lovingly pillows the cheek, soft and warm,
And waving hair shadeth her pure bosom's snows,
Like the sheltering moss on the bud of the rose;
Reluctantly part her red lips for the breath
That just stirreth the drapery lying beneath,
While the smile playing round them, the angels might wear,
It was *Love*, hovering o'er her, imprinted it there.
Still she heareth, I trow,
As she lieth there now,
That same voice that whispered beneath the moon's beams,
"Sweet, we part not for long—I will meet thee in dreams."

California Times.

We condense the following items of mining intelligence from the Columbia papers of Saturday:

Dryden & Co. took out on Monday last 15 oz. from Humbug Gulch.

At Santiago, a lump of pure gold was taken out weighing 32½ oz.

Mr. John H. Ward has a gold washing and separating machine, which on trial washed three cart loads of earth in less than as many minutes.

Mills & Co. have a lump of dirt about the size of an egg, (what sort of an egg, Mr. Clipper?) which was found completely peppered with gold. It was dug in an abandoned claim.

Brown & Co., Fletcher & Co. and Excelsior Companies are all doing well.

The Table Mountain Tunnel has struck a rich lead, and the company are being well paid for their labor.

Mr. Mills has exhibited to the Clipper a lump valued at over $500.

Summit Pass, Texas Flat, Yankee Hill, Knickerbocker, Main Gulch, Three Pine Gulch, Shaw's Flat, and all the camps in our vicinity, are yielding finely, and very few persons but what are doing well. At no previous time has there been as much gold taken out as there is at present.

Brainard & Co., of Gold Hill, will take out this week some 72 oz., or probably a trifle more. Last week's yield was $1700.

The editor of the Placer Herald has recently visited the newly discovered diggings along Iowa Hill, and confirms conclusively the previous reports of their extraordinary richness. The direct road runs from Auburn to Illinoistown, thence to Mineral Bar on the North Fork of the American river. A wagon road is being cut from the point to the Hill, which will be completed in about two months, and passable for pack mules in a few weeks.

On the 15th March, says the Herald, there were but two or three houses in the place. And now thousands have built themselves homes, and from morning till night sounds of the saw and hammer are heard. The town, in the opinion of the Herald, promises to be a permanent one.

We understand that prospects recently obtained have given an impetus to mining, and trade at Yankee Jim's and in its vicinity.

Yankee Jim's is the depot at which miners in every direction for miles around receive their supplies, and pack mules are there kept for the purpose of conveying them.

The Independent Company at Forest Hill are succeeding well with their tunnel. They washed out on Saturday last in eight hours 80 oz. From two pans of earth was recently taken 42 oz. of gold, and a single person washed out in one day $1000. Miners are making from 8 to $10 per day to the hand.

Accounts from Kern river during the last week are of the most encouraging nature. Good diggings to a very large extent are reported to have been discovered. Surface earth is said to pay from 12 to 15 cents on the bank of the river. The quality of the gold is reported to be as coarse as that found on Mariposa creek. Rockers and lumber are scarce and high.

The diggings on the Merced are paying well, although the river is still very high.

We clip the following items of mining news from the Mountain Messenger:

The Bunker Hill Company are now averaging from 8 to $10 a day to the hand. It has been paying as above for several weeks.

The Rough and Ready Company are taking out from 10 to $12 a day to the hand.

Miers & Co. are averaging [illegible] per day to the hand.

Torrey & Co. are making from 10 to $16 per day to the hand.

Webster & Co. take out about an average of $10 per day to the man.

Maddox & Co. averaged near $1000, with 3 hands, one day last week.

Bryan & Co., with four hands, realized $700 in the first four days after commencing their claim.

The Columbia Clipper has the following mining news of the diggings in its vicinity:

The claims between this and Springfield are paying remarkably well. Across a tough clay country [illegible] are now spread out to dry, preparatory to washing.

Two ounces of gold were taken out of a claim on Coral Gulch the week in one day. One piece weighed [illegible].

Hennessy & Co's claim are doing well—from 6 to 12 oz. per day.

We have heard of quite [illegible] of late, [illegible] much complaint of hard times, and yet we reply saying that they are as a general thing, doing better and better daily. [illegible] shipments of gold are made from here, which is good evidence of the richness of these diggings.

We learn that a nugget of pure gold was taken out at Lewis's [illegible] on Saturday last, weighing 42 ounces.—*Nevada Dem.*

"Hard Times."

In all our intercourse with friends, the universal answer to the inquiry, "what is the news," is, "hard times, particularly, except *hard times.*"—The farmer, the merchant, mechanic, artisan, and professional man all cry out, "Hard times." This is not to be wondered at unless the circumstances of the case. People everywhere must expect hard times when they let the golden opportunity pass, year after year of prodigious more than they consume. Every country and community who from any cause become *consumers* in place of *producers*, must necessarily experience hard times.—The hard times of which we daily hear men in all the avocations complain of the fruit of their own behaviour, and the result of their own folly. If the people of Oregon would pay for their the same efforts and adopt the same methods to become a producing people as they do in the eastern States, we should hear no more complaint of "hard times," or cry for the repeal of the *bankrupt law.* If farmers would plant less and thresh, and [illegible] at the market [illegible] this complaint of [illegible] But whenever they [illegible] generally purchase [illegible] and demand [illegible] little the must look [illegible]

[illegible] country [illegible] to produce a [illegible] than Oregon. [illegible] more favorably situated [illegible] market for everything the [illegible] Then why [illegible] "hard times" be so [illegible] The answer is as plain as [illegible] must see it. It [illegible] There are too many [illegible] men who [illegible] that class of men who [illegible] a great abundance to labor, and who belong to the anti-rent society, are disproportioned in number to the hard-working, honest laborers on the soil. We have entirely too many men to [illegible] the people of the country [illegible] We have an overproportion of officers and politicians, who [illegible] the dear people in almost every [illegible] Alderman down to a [illegible] future state of Oregon. We have a large proportion of men well skilled in the [illegible] sciences generally [illegible] inspectors of contracts on the [illegible] We have enough too many that have [illegible] with a full [illegible] which can be seen the enterprising young men of the country, with long flowing locks *à la mode* California greaser, low crowned hat, surrounded with red, yellow and fancy colored ribbon—leather leggins, their heels bedecked with two or three pounds of iron, at the end of which is a wheel sufficient to large for a wheelbarrow across the farm. These young gentlemen being all excellent horsemen, appear extremely anxious to exhibit their skill to all the fair sex, and [illegible] in Oregon are [illegible] anything else but [illegible] there are too many men awaiting [illegible] which with "expectancy of inheritance" and the [illegible] to 600 or 700 acres of land [illegible] be. These men [illegible] of cultivating a [illegible] in place of acres merely to comply with the requisition of the law. In short, the broad acres remain year after year uncultivated and unproductive of anything to feed a general theft.—W[illegible] Another [illegible] may be found in the fact that men desire to get rich too fast. They appear to be unwilling to adopt the sure road to wealth, viz: industry, economy and perseverance, but rush headlong into speculations. This chasing after gold mines, in the futile hope of making their pile in a week, month, or single year, is all a humbug, and leads to "hard times." The tariff of prices are entirely too high, also. The farmer asks too much for his wheat, oats, potatoes, butter, cheese, beef, pork, &c. The mechanic places too high a price upon his labor—the lawyer, doctor and laborer overestimate the value of their services; thus producing the very result which all deprecate.

The fact is, we must all "turn over a new leaf," and have an overhauling in the various pursuits of life, or the times will continue to be hard. We must work for a less sum and work more hours—produce more, purchase less and sell more; avoid litigation, and exercise more economy, and the times will not be hard for any length of time. Let us off with our coats, roll up our sleeves, and go to work in right earnest, and be assured the "hard times" will not continue in Oregon.—*Oregonian.*

Ole Bull and Maurice Strakosch.

On [illegible] we will soon have an opportunity of witnessing the dramatic talents of Ole Bull.