OREGON SPECTATOR.

C. L. GOODRICH, EDITOR.

OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY:

Saturday Morning, Sept. 2, 1854.

Notice to the Public.—In consequence of the prevailing hard times, and scarcity of money, among all classes of men in Oregon, I have thought proper to make a deduction, in a reasonable ratio, in the price of the SPECTATOR; and do so, therefore, *in as generous a manner as the nature of the business will admit*:—On and after the 25th day of this month, (August, 1854,) I will furnish all STRICTLY ADVANCE PAYING subscribers with the SPECTATOR at FOUR DOLLARS per annum. ☞ It should be carefully remembered that no one is expected to ask any delay at these terms. Those with whom it is not convenient to pay, in the same week their subscription commences will be charged only the usual rates of five dollars per annum. ☞ I do this, partly, to effect, if possible, a more prompt system of advance payment, which would save much trouble, and feel assured that it will meet the hearty approval of the people of the Territory.—*C. L. Goodrich.*

[☞ Public meetings, of all kinds, 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 agents.]

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

[☞ Advertisements for this paper must be presented before 4 o'clock, P. M., on Thursday, to insure insertion the same week.]

[☞ All communications will be rejected unless the author's real name (for the Editor's benefit) accompanies the manuscript.]

For President of the U. S. in '56
MILLARD FILLMORE,
OF NEW YORK.

For Vice President in '56
JOHN BELL,
OF TENNESSEE.

☞ The mail steamship "Freemont" on her last trip up kept her pumps in constant motion from the time they left San Francisco till they arrived in Portland, and then had only SIX FEET of water in her hold! A friend of undoubted veracity assures us that this is the truth, and he furthermore states that they "came in a pumping, pumped all the time they were in port, and went out pumping!" Their industry is commendable. Safe boat that! We advise all Oregonians who wish to explore the depths of the Pacific to take passage on the "Freemont."

☞ We are under obligations to Wells, Fargo & Co., Adams & Co., Mrs. J. N. Still, J. W. Sullivan and Jas. O'Neill, Esq. for favors by the last steamer.

☞ The article of printing paper is, at this time, scarce, on this coast, and selling at high rates.

☞ We are in want of a city jail—a good and substantial one. On examination of the premises about the penitentiary, we are led to believe that a good one and sufficiently large to supply the wants of the city for twenty-five years, can be built in connection with the house of the prison-keeper, at an expense to the city of from two to three thousand dollars. Our plan contemplates locating it immediately north of the penitentiary building, in the side of the ravine and below the foundation of the penitentiary, and connecting it therewith by means of the prison-keeper's house, so that the keeper of the prison can also be keeper of the jail—which double office is often filled by one man—thereby saving much expense.—Portland Standard.

Good idea! Nothing like economy in these hard times. In the meantime (as we notice your prisoners are hard to keep) dont you think 'twould be a good idea to charter the "boilers" of the little "Eagle" for present convenience? The Statesman says Oregon City is building a jail, with "huge steamboat boilers" for cells. If rooms eight feet square are called steamboat boilers, we can safely say the steamboats of that size do no run in this country.

☞ A secret organization of Native Americans have recently sprang up, calling themselves "Know Nothings" whose object is the exclusion of all foreigners from office, and the denial to them of the elective franchise. They act in concert with the Whigs and have thus enabled them to carry Philadelphia, and some other cities. Like the former Native American party, it will flourish its brief hour, and sink beneath the contempt and scorn of the liberal-minded and just. The only good it will accomplish, will be to make plain the alien and sedition sympathies of 1854 abolition whiggery, and publish the identity of that party with old Hartford convention federalism. This result will in part compensate for the mischief they will cause. So, we can't help it, let this last native American dog, (the meanest and most despicable of all curs) have its day.—Asahel Bush.

This same Bush knows that the Whigs never wished to deprive foreigners of the elective franchise and he says the "Know-Nothings do wish to, therefore the idea that this new secret party act in concert with us is all a malicious falsehood. Of course, in the hope of casting a slur at the Whig party, democrats who have no more honor than Bush, (who, we are happy to say are scarce,) take much pride in circulating as many lies as possible to injure the Whigs. He says the Whigs with the aid of the Know-Nothings have been enabled to carry Philadelphia and some other cities. Generous! in it, wasn't they Bush, to turn round and elect so many who had always been recognized as Democrats! Have you got no more grit than to "knock under" in that manner, and assert that the Whigs vote for and elect democrats to office? Guess you didn't give it much attention. Remember it takes some slowness to tell falsehoods to advantage. And then you are caught at it so often, Bush, it is really a wonder you go on trying over to gull the people. You think the new order will flourish their "brief hour," hey? Dont you wish your "hour" may be of the same kind of brightness! Ah! "sympathies of 1854 abolition whiggery"(?) you say. Yes, think about the complete victory of the Know-Nothings in New Orleans, Memphis, Mobile, Baltimore, Norfolk and other southern cities, and then talk about the "sympathies of abolition whiggery!" Oh! poor fool, dont you need an emetic?

☞ The only conclusion that we can arrive at is that "treason, stratagems and spoils" is to be the watch-word of the disbanded whig party, who have now united with the abolitionists in a criminal alliance for the dissolution of the Union, with the black flag of rebellion fluttering in the breeze, with the motto of Lucifer inscribed thereon:—"better to reign in Hell than serve in Heaven."—Pioneer & Democrat.

We have no idea that Mr. Wiley has arrived at any such "conclusion." We dont believe he intended it for anybody but the ignorant and gullible portion of community. And we consider a man no less than a traitor who thus gives utterance to such language as the above when speaking of his fellow-countrymen; and more especially when he cannot fail to see how far he is wandering from truth, sense and honor. He might have been TIGHT, however, when he penned the many lofty flights of treasonable imagination which graced his sheet of last Saturday.

☞ There has been so much rain in the Willamette valley, which set in immediately after harvest, that it is feared much of the yet unprotected wheat, oats, &c. will be seriously injured. It is an unusual thing for the dry season in this country.

☞ The Spectator of last week has not come to hand.—Statesman.

We put the paper intended for the Statesman into your democratic United States Mails every Saturday, but copies intended for subscribers we generally calculate it is necessary they should receive, and we therefore forward them by other means. After March 4, 1857, when Millard Fillmore is again to take the Presidential chair, we can promise you more regularity. Sorry you missed that copy in which our "sub" gave you "particular fits!" Will you try and have it "not come to hand" if we send another of the same date.

☞ Asahel Bush, Esq., editor of the Oregon Statesman, arrived from the States on the last steamer.

☞ We understand that Gov. Davis appointed J. N. Banker, Esq. and Dr. A. H. Steele, as Notaries Public for Clackamas county.

☞ The fall term of the Judicial Court for Clackamas county, commences its session in this city on Monday next—Judge Olney presiding. We shall have somebody there to watch their proceedings and intend to publish a JUST and TRUE account thereof, as we did of a special term during the summer, without fear or favor. Cotemporaries who please, can take notice, and commence generating their billingsgate with which to dose us, as they most assuredly will, whether we tell the truth or not. We hope the Court will be conducted in a manner deserving of praise, but if they act again the miserable scenes of the last sitting we shall expose them.

The Oregon Pea.

A letter from the Commissioner of Patents, describing this new pea, has been published in the Richmond Enquirer, from which we make an extract:

The Oregon Pea was brought a few years ago from Oregon Territory. Whether it was found wild there, or was obtained from the Indians, I am not prepared to say. I obtained from the State of Miss., a year ago, last Spring, about a teaspoonful of seed, from the product of which I raised, last season, thirty bushels of peas. Had it not been for the cut-worm, the ravages of which were very great, I would have raised 100 bushels.

The seed of this plant is very small, less in size than that of the "Lady, or Sugar Pea," and of a pale green color, with a white 'hilum,' or eye. It grows on a bush from five to six feet high, with five or six large branches near the ground; and they, with the main stem, put out other branches, until the stalks would make a bunch as large round as a tobacco hogshead, or near it. It grows more like cotton than anything else I know of, only it is much larger, with branches not so horizontal. After leaving the ground a little, all these branches, with those which put out at every point, bear from four to ten pods in a branch, with about 15 peas in a pod, which, as an article of human food, are superior to anything of the kind I ever eat.

The stalks and leaves, which are very large and beautiful, make, perhaps, the finest hay in the world—stock preferring it to any other—and yield a greater abundance. The hay and pea together are a better and a far cheaper food than can be raised from anything else in the United States, for horses, mules, cattle, sheep, and hogs. I believe I can raise more and better food for my stock from an acre of land, than I can from five of any other crop. It will grow on land so poor that it would produce little or nothing else, and tolerably poor land is better for it, and will produce more than rich land. This may appear strange to some, but it is never theless true. Rich land will produce more stalks, but not so many peas. In this respect it is like cotton. As an improver of the soil, I consider it far superior to clover, or anything known in Tennessee, when rolled on the ground, and then ploughed in.

If seed is the object one has in view in raising this plant, let it be sown in drills four and a half feet apart, one or two seed in a place, a foot asunder along each drill. In the course of the summer, weed and cultivate with the plough or hoe, after the manner of raising lock beans or Indian corn. For fodder or hay, sow them broadcast, and lightly harrow them in like wheat or other grain.

In short, taking this plant altogether, it is one of the finest and richest productions I ever saw; and I am satisfied in my own mind, that it is the greatest acquisition to the farmers of the Valley of the Mississippi and the States adjacent, that has been introduced into this country—guano not excepted—for the last thirty years.

Very respectfully, your obl't servant,
CHAS. MASON, Com.

The above was handed us by M. K. Perrin, Esq., who has been a resident of Oregon for ten years, and has never heard of the above pea before. Other old residents seem not to recognize it. We therefore ask of everybody or anybody who knows about it to give us some more information on the subject, and in what locality it is raised.—Who can give it?

NEWSPAPER.—A lawyer into whose possession some newspaper bills were put for collection, wrote to a gentleman, one of the subscribers as follows:

———, Jan. 10, 1854.

Dear Sir:—Please call at my office and settle up your arrearages for the ——— newspaper. John Timmins.

The answer was as follows:

——— Jan 11,

I have received your note calling on me for arearages for The ———. I have to say that I once sent by mail the full amount due for the paper and ordered it stopped.—It still came. I then sent by a friend the full amount due a second time. He paid it and ordered the paper stopped. After another year I went to the office myself, paid up the full amount and ordered the paper discontinued. It still comes. Now, friend Timmins! I want to ask your advice: How CAN I STOP THE PAPER COMING?

Yours, ———.

We have never heard whether or not the lawyer gave him any light on the subject, but we have recently made a promise to the effect that we will stop any man's paper, provided he pays up all dues, as soon as he gives us intimation, verbally or over his written signature, that he wishes it stopped.

Garrison Burning the American Constitution

We take it that it is hardly necessary for us to introduce to our readers the notorious Wm. Lloyd Garrison, the fanatic Abolitionist, traitor and disorganizer. He is known everywhere, and for just what he is—a madman.

We have an incident. On the Fourth of July, the day so sacred to us all, the Abolitionists, numbering some 600 persons, held a gathering in a grove at Farmingham, Mass. Among the speakers was Garrison. He made, as usual, one of his inflammatory, ultra, ridiculous and treasonable speeches. Of this nobody cared, for nobody is effected by them. But he did one thing which insulted the nation, and every patriotic man in it—he coolly, maliciously and wickedly Burnt The Constitution of the United States, at the same time heaping it with curses long and loud! And this on the birthday of the Nation! So atrocious an act, so painfully outrageous in its every phase, we have never known unpraised, performed by an American. The Catholic priest who burnt the bibles in Western N. Y., was a saint and patriot beside this monster Garrison. Let the infamous act be sounded over the country, that the infamous perpetrator may be known and appreciated.—*Boston Know-Nothing.*

Oregon Correspondence.

Oregon City, O. T., May 1, '54.

EDITORS OREGON TRIBUNE:—It is now ascertained, that the number of persons who lost their lives by the explosion of the Gazelle, will number over thirty, besides nearly that number wounded. After a strict investigation, the Coroner's jury have reported that the cause of this melancholy accident was the want of water in the boilers, and that this happened through the gross carelessness of the First Engineer, who, it appears, instead of paying attention to his business, was in a liquor shop. Strange to say, he was permitted to make good his escape, without any attempt being made to arrest him and bring him before a proper tribunal. No blame whatever is attached to any of the other officers of the boat.

When will men learn not to trifle so with human life—when will that "*good time coming*" arrive, when all our steamboats and railroads will be put in the hands of none but *temperance men?* O for a universal "Maine-Law." But it is not my intention here to deliver or write a temperance lecture. Allow me, however, to say, that it is my heart's desire, that Illinois—the "Prairie State" of the West—may come off more than conqueror at the next election, by passing this great and good law.

Since I last wrote you, I have had an opportunity of seeing a little more of this good country, and perhaps you will pardon me if I put down in black and white, a few of the things which I saw.

After climbing the hill under which the city is built, I found myself steering a South course over a comparatively level country, with tall and beautiful fir trees on either hand, which, in some places, stand so thickly together, as almost to exclude the rays of the sun. The soil along here is generally rich. There are, however, some spots which are rough and rocky, but these are not numerous. The claims here are nearly all taken up, and it is impossible for one to travel here in any direction, without seeing a house every few minutes.

About twelve miles from the city, the scene is somewhat different. Here the country is more open, with occasional groves of fir. In other places, we see scattering oaks, which are rather dwarfish and scrubby.—We also see here the hazel and "runners." Away off to the left, are the hilly regions of the Cascade Mountains. The most prominent object to be observed here, is Mt. Hood, which is now completely covered with snow, from base to summit, and looks grand, I assure you.

After traveling 25 miles, I "brought up" at the residence of your very worthy correspondent, Benj. Clover, Esq., where I found in the enjoyment of excellent health, together with his whole family. Mr. C. has an excellent farm, and an abundance of stock. To tell your readers the half that I saw here, would only make them desire to come and live in this far Western land. Suffice it to say, that after enjoying the hospitalities of this kind and interesting family one day, I returned to the city, well pleased with my first visit to the country. I will close my letter by saying that, if you will not take it as an affront, I will send you one more subscriber to your valuable paper. Yours,

QUILL.

Know-Nothing Prospects.

The N. Y. Herald of Sunday morning last contains a long article on this subject, from which we copy the following:

It would not be easy to find a parallel in our past history to the sudden rise and progress of the party which is now troubling political calculations, controlling elections, and revolutionizing a large section of the country under the name of Know-Nothings. Day after day the telegraph and the mails bring us fresh accounts of Know-Nothing victories. In the Eastern States, they seem to rule paramount. In N. Y., they are a formidable body. Philadelphia is completely under their control. They have penetrated the South, and wield considerable influence in Virginia. Even California contains a respectable battalion of followers of the new standard. Unlike their prototypes, the native Americans, their sway is not confined to the seaboard. Far inland, in quite little towns where Germans and Irish are few and far between, Know-Nothingism has planted its roots firmly, and is quite the order of the day. On every side, in short, the contagion has spread, and a large tract over the public have fallen victims to its influence. It is hardly possible to estimate the number of votes which the party controls at the present moment; but no one can deny that it is quite sufficient to disturb all electoral calculations, and work a most important change in the aspect of our domestic politics.

☞ The rush of travel is now at its height.—Daily, our streets are thronged with thousands attending Conventions, or bound in pursuit of pleasure or business. On the Madison, Indianapolis, and Peru Road, we notice crowds of natives from the Reserve arriving daily. The Terre Haute and Richmond train is always loaded with passengers bound west. The Lafayette train carries a daily full load north. The Central Road, and the Bellefontaine Road, are crowded with full cars from the east. All is life and bustle around us. In short, everybody seems to be on a rush with his or her carpet bag.—*Indianapolis Locomotive.*

☞ A Bell Boy has been contracted for this city for the "Southwest Spot," where it will be of great service to vessels coming into the port during foggy weather. The shape is the shape of a whaleboat, about 28 feet long, and is made like a steam boiler, and of boiler iron. The bell is suspended on a frame work twelve feet high, and is struck by four hammers, the slightest motion being sufficient to cause an alarm.—*Scientific Intelligencer.*

A Horrible Record.

The Louisville Journal, in article referring to the Ward case, gives the following list of murders in that State in which the murderers were acquitted:

There have been scores of notorious cases of murder and acquittal in the city and the State.—There was the case of Kunz who killed Schaeffer. Kunz, hearing that Schaeffer had spoken lightly of a member of his family, went to his coffee house and opened him. Schaeffer picked up a small stick and went around the counter as if to strike Kunz, whereupon the latter threw a deadly weapon into his breast and killed him. He was tried and discharged without punishment. There was the case of Delph, who killed his uncle, Taylor. Delph armed himself immediately and went to the upper market-house Frankfort, Ky. He met him, sought a quarrel with him, and shot him dead on the spot.—The quarrel was about a prostitute. Delph was tried and acquitted by a jury. There was the case of Croxton who killed Hawthorn. Hawthorn was in a coffee-house sitting in a chair, drunk and asleep. Croxton struck him on the head in that condition with a tomahawk and killed him. He was acquitted by a jury.

There was the case of Peters who killed Baker. In Natchez, a long time before, Baker, in a fight, had wounded Peters and made him a cripple. Peters hence thus disabled, Baker supported him.—The latter, after about a year, became very poor and shunned his benefactor. Thereupon Peters pursued him to the city, rode in the night on a hack to his house, sent a hackman to inform him that a gentleman and friend wished to see him on business, and, when Baker came out and stood at the window of the hack, shot him dead instantly. Peters was acquitted by the jury, and lived here some years afterwards—long enough, indeed, to murder or try to murder a prostitute upon whose beauty he subsisted. There was the case of the Pendegrasts, who killed Buchanan, a schoolmaster. The elder Pendegrast, with two of his sons, and a negro, went to Buchanan's school house with loaded guns and killed him, without giving him a chance for his life. The jury gave a verdict of acquittal.

There was the case of Shelby, who killed Horine in Lexington. The two dined at the same public table, and upon Horine's going into the street, Shelby demanded of him why he had looked at him in such a manner at the table. Horine answered that he was not aware of having looked at him in any unusual manner. Shelby said: 'You did, and you ever do it again, I will blow your brains out. I don't know who you are.' Horine responded—'I know you, and I suppose a man may look at you if your name is Shelby.' At that Shelby struck him with a rifle, and, without any display of a weapon by Horine, he was unarmed, Shelby shot him dead. Shelby was indicted, but the jury found no verdict against him. There was the case of Daniel, of Mount Sterling, who killed Thompson. Daniel and Thompson were lawyers, and brothers-in-law. Thompson made some imputation upon Daniel in open court. Daniel drew a pistol and shot him dead in the presence of Judge and Jury. Thompson had a pistol in his pocket but did not draw it. Daniel was acquitted by a jury.

Emigrants Attacked by the Indians!

Eight Men Killed! Women and Children Captured!

By Stewart's Express messenger, D. F. Bradford, we are put in possession of the following startling news, received at the Dalles by an express rider from Fort Boise, who left that place last Friday evening.—On the 25th of August, inst., about daylight, as an emigrant train of four wagons were passing along, some fifteen miles on the east side of Fort Boise, a force of about 60 armed Indians attacked them.

The men of the party were so appalled at the attack, that, although they, the men, were armed, they made but a feeble resistance, and the whole of them, eight in number, were shot down; a boy was also shot down, and left for dead. The Indians then seized the women, four in number, and some children, number not known, together with the wagons and stock, and made their retreat from the road. After they had departed, the boy, who was only wounded, came to himself and made his escape. Jno. F. Noble, a man well known in Oregon, was in a train behind, and in coming up found the boy, and hastened on to Hunnason's camp, about 15 miles this side of the Fort, and from there, Mr. Fruit, a brother of James H. Fruit, came through to the Dalles as messenger, with a request from the Indian Agent, Mr. Thompson, for troops. Maj. Haller started yesterday with his command of about 30 men from the Dalles to the scene of action. Nathan Olney, member elect from Wasco is mustering a volunteer force to follow the regulars.

A requisition is also made for troops from Vancouver, and the company of Artillery stationed there, numbering about 70 men, will go up on the "Belle," to-morrow.

Rumors are current at the Dalles, that the attacking party, are the Blackfeet and Snake Indians combined.

Mr. Fruit states that on his way from Hunnason's camp, he passed about 100 Emigrant wagons on their way to the Dalles.

The names of those killed and captured are not known.—*Extra, August 30.*

EXCUSE FOR LYING.—Some man connected with the Albany (N. Y.) Transcript needs hoeing. He'll certainly do something desperate if not restrained. Hear him talk about a recent shower:

The copious showers of aqueous particles which fell this morning in such plethoric luxuriance, caused huge mountains of alluvial deposits to form at the intersection of those streets crossing State, east of Pearl.

☞ The Caloric ship Ericsson having been thoroughly repaired, is to make another trip down to New York bay in a few days.

UNCLE SAM'S STRONG BOX.—According to the U. S. Treasurer's statement, just published, there was in the Treasury on June 26, subject to draft, $18,888,812. Gen. Almonte received a check for $7,000,000, as the first instalment to Mexico on account of the recent treaty with that republic, thus leaving in the strong box $21,888,812. No other government in the world has so much extra funds on hand.

AN ACCESSION TO THE KNOW NOTHINGS.—The Albany Atlas states that the last number of Brownson's Quarterly Review, (a Catholic work) announces the adhesion of that eccentric philosopher to the new political sect, the Know-Nothings. He stipulates for one restriction of the creed, that while it need abate none of its hostility to foreigners, it will cease its persecution of native born Catholics. He demands them that the native Catholics are as hostile to foreigners as any others, and that the first Native American sheet published in this country was started by a Catholic writer.

☞ The hull of the Great Republic was sold in N. Y., on the 12th inst., at auction, to W. H. Palmer, for $26,250.

"A FOOT FOR LOOKS," &c.—In the list of births published in the Liverpool Courier of June 28, is the following:

"Lately, the wife of Jarvis Wilkinson, fisherer, Wollaton, Notts, of her twenty fifth child."

THE MISSING EXCITEMENT.—There is now a considerable fever in a portion of Georgia and the eastern part of Alabama, consequent on recent discoveries of gold, silver, copper, iron and lead, and steady old fogy citizens are dropping their farming and mechanical implements, and going 'a prospecting' for these metals.

☞ Mr. Mayo, a democratic Know-Nothing, has been elected Commonwealth's Attorney of Norfolk, Va.

NOT EXTINCT OR THE WAY.—A London correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune writes that Prince Metternich says, "the present is not to be looked upon as a state of war, but merely of *disorganized diplomacy.*"—This remark goes far to disprove the reports that the intellect of the old Prince was waning, as no truer saying has been uttered, in connection with the Eastern so-called war.

☞ The Liverpool Journal says, the big English steamship companies have been unable to make any dividends the present season.

☞ Rogue River Valley has been overrun this season by grasshoppers, and vegetables of all kinds have been wholly destroyed by them. The most promising gardens early in the season are now stripped of every vestige of vegetation. In two days they destroyed in one field 10 acres of oats. Melons and vines were eaten by them. The trees did not escape, or in many places they are stripped as bare as in mid-winter.—There is no estimate to be put upon the property destroyed, but it is said that there are no vegetables left in the valley, except potatoes.—*Umpqua Gazette.*

Youth.

Horace Mann, President of Antioch College, Ohio, is in favor of educating boys and girls in the same classes. This system has been tried for ten or twelve years, with the happiest results, in Oberlin College, in that State. The Home Journal thinks the plan not as Utopian as it at first seems.—Mr. Mann says in a recent address:

Besides and beyond all this, I believe that the daily and thrice daily meeting of the sexes with occasional interviews in social circles, will be mutually advantageous to them. It will work both a moral restraint and intellectual excitement. That innate regard which each sex has for the other, over and above what it has for the same good qualities in its own—the difference between friendship and love—is too precious and too powerful an agency to be thrown away in the education of either. I believe it to be an agency which God meant we should make use of to promote the refinement, the progress and the elevation of them both. I believe it may be made to supersede many of our present coarse and crude instruments of discipline—the goads and bludgeons of punishment which are employed to rouse young men from the stupefaction of idleness, or beat them back from the gateway of sin.

And what a state of society does it invincibly argue among parents, and in the community at large, if young men and young women cannot be brought together to pursue those ennobling studies and to receive those apt instructions which pre-eminently fit them for the highest duties of their common life, without mutual peril! And where in reason or in the divine commands, is there either warrant or pretext for the doctrine that those whom God mingles together in the family, by birth, and whom, through the sacred ordinance of marriage, He designs for a still closer relation in after-life; where, I ask, is there any authority, human or divine, for seizing and violently separating these same parties for four or six or ten of the middle years of their existence!—those very years when they can best prepare themselves, by the elevation of whatever is in them of good, and the suppression of whatever is in them of evil, for a future companionship so intimate as to be lost in identity. Such separation is obviously unnatural; and if it be necessary for the preservation of sexual purity, it is time that the whole community should take the alarm and hasten to devise a less monstrous remedy.

WHAT DOUGLAS SAYS.—Senator Douglas, in his fourth of July speech, at Philadelphia, made an allusion to the Know-Nothings, in a manner that gave marked offence to them.

In other words he insulted them by calling them ignoramuses—a thing that will be treasured up till the Presidential election is over.—*Boston Know-Nothing.*

EDITORS IN LUCK.—A few weeks ago, it was announced that Mr. Scoville of the N. Y. Pick had fallen heir to a fortune of $200,000; and now it is said that Mr. Fuller of the N. Y. Mirror has met with a similar 'streak of good luck,' the death of his father-in-law having put him in possession of $250,000. So it seems that after a man once gets to be an editor, he has only to wait till something turns up.

☞ The new Catholic church, in Dorchester, was blown down with gunpowder, and nearly all destroyed, on the 4th inst. There is considerable excitement on the subject.—It is believed that the Catholics had stored away a large amount of powder and arms, and that through some accident the explosion took place.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

☞ The N. O. Bee, both the editors of which journal are said to be foreigners, by birth, comes out in favor of the Know-Nothings. The editors say, "we have a presentiment that they will do more good than harm."

☞ The Catholic Telegraph says "the Know-Nothings will do no harm. Excluded from the hopes of office, some Catholics will find time to make their Easter Communion."

A REMARKABLE CASE OF TAUTOLOGY.—In the course of a Debate, one of the opposition charged one of the other party with an ungrammatical use of the word that. A coadjutor of the offender rose, and thus addressed the chair:

"Mr. President, I feel it my duty to defend my colleague from the charge of false grammar; and in so doing, I shall prove by any grammarian you please, that that *that* that that gentleman used was in strict accordance with every rule of grammatical construction."

☞ Cleanliness may be said to be the foster mother of love. Beauty, indeed, most commonly produces that passion in the mind, but cleanliness preserves it.

"Oh dear, I'm very warm," said a gentleman to his wife the other day, as he entered his wife's parlor with a huge cigar in his mouth.

'Yes,' was the quiet but satirical response, I suppose you are, *for I see you're smoking.*