OREGON SPECTATOR.

C. L. GOODRICH, EDITOR.

OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY:

Saturday Morning, Dec. 2, 1854.

[☞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.]

[☞We will insert no Administrator's advertisements unless they are pre-paid. The trouble of collecting is more than they are worth.]

[☞Persons receiving bills can remit money to us through the mails, when no other method is designated. Subscribers please notice.]

☞ *JOHN H. MILLER, No. 148 Sacramento Street, SAN FRANCISCO, California, is the authorized agent, in that city, for the* **Oregon Spectator,** *and will receive advertisements and subscriptions.*

AGAINST THE INSIDIOUS WILES OF FOREIGN INFLUENCE, (I CONJURE YOU TO BELIEVE ME FELLOW CITIZENS) THE JEALOUSY OF A FREE PEOPLE OUGHT TO BE CONSTANTLY AWAKE. IT IS ONE OF THE MOST BANEFUL FOES OF A REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT.—*Washington.*

THE TELEGRAPH.

"Canst thou send lightnings, that they may go and say unto thee, here we are!—Job.

Of course, it can be done, and we very much regret that our citizens do not engage in this enterprise with their characteristic spirit and energy. The importance and value of the telegraph has been thoroughly tested during the fourteen years since it was first established in the United States.—The fact that there are now thirty-seven thousand miles of electric wires radiating from the Atlantic sea-board to every important town in the Union is proof positive of its utility as a commercial agent. The advantages are so numerous and generally understood, in this day, that it is hardly necessary to enlarge upon them.

It gives additional power to the press, opening new channels for the dissemination of knowledge, and in obtaining news from all parts of the world in the shortest possible space of time.

Oregonians need not imagine that the establishment of an inland telegraph will be in advance of the times. But we are, if we abandon the idea, not only behind the times but retrograding. Can Congress have the heart to do anything for us, when we take not a reasonable energy toward helping ourselves? No! Furthermore, we are a people possessed of a full share of that Yankee inquisitive anxiety to keep ourselves "posted!" That is one reason why the express companies are paying so well in Oregon; it is also one reason why a line of telegraph would pay well. The expenses will be moderate, and we have yet to hear any good reason advanced why we should not have a telegraph, and that during the present winter.

We understand from the projectors of this enterprise, that in establishing a line through the Willamette Valley, it is their intention to make the management and operation of it conform to the present state of the times; and while the line can be built for about half the cost of lines in California, they will be used, for the present, at least, on a plan at once simple and economical.—The line can be constructed for four hundred and thirty dollars per mile.

But there is another peculiarity which is more to the interest of the people in this particular locality to look to. The probability now is that the line will be built; and it will be a saving of twelve or fourteen miles to leave *Oregon City* out altogether! No doubt our sister towns would be glad to effect that, for it would give them every advantage over us. Will our citizens submit to this rather than raise the trifling sum which would be necessary for that? Will the town that has longer boasted of a newspaper than any other city on the Pacific coast, quietly consent to such an arrangement? Would they break down their pioneer press, and cause its removal, from absolute want. It is for you to answer—think of it.

☞The American Party is a national organization. It is destined to be the great and only lasting organization which can cement us inseparably as a Union. When we throw aside the principles of the American party we may with just as much propriety stand aside and let Foreigners and Romanists have our lands, our homes, our all; and the reins of government of course. Let all freemen ponder on these facts. We claim to be not a party of the South, North, West or East—but of the whole Union, and all her adjoining territories. Nothing which is limited to any less will answer our purpose at all. If there are any men who do doubt that our principles, aims and aspirations are national and highly honorable, then are they very much mistaken. And is not that just what it should be? Were it not so that bright future which displays itself already, is a mere vapor. The measures, movements, sentiments, work, &c., of Americans everywhere should blend. We should not so hurry along as to forget, perhaps, the most important features. Our organization must become one and the same from the bright shores of the Penobscot on the Atlantic to the pure waters of the Columbia on the Pacific. The Gulf of Mexico and Lake Superior must be bound together by the "warm hearts and strong hands" of the independent sons of the Revolution working in unison. Americans, we are a great national organization! Let us remain so, growing stronger!! Let us be proud of our position!!!

The present administration is not composed of men who are true Americans.—They aim only at power. There is not one of their number but who would feign to be just as good a Know-nothing as there is in the country if he was certain it would place him again in power, Frankeigh Pierce not excepted. They were placed there by an excited mass of Foreigners, Romanists and fools! They are displaying now their gratitude by crying out: "He's a Know-nothing, kick him out." Not recollecting in their imbecility, that when that minority which aided them before, turns, and is rightly brought to bear against them, that they can easily be overwhelmed. When they learn that an American has a right to be an American in feeling and in action they will become as tame as pet doves. When they find out that although there are plenty of Foreign Papists here who are willing to be placed in office and power, yet the people prefer Americans, we shall see them falling stealthily into the popular tide, if it is possible, so that perchance luck should favor them they may yet be carried by a stray swell into some enviable position. Oh! what a selfish world!

Roman Catholic Irishmen—aliens—Jesuits, &c., can now be appointed to office and greeted as brothers by the President and his Cabinet—and why? Oh, their influence secured our election! But an American who is suspected of acting as he is pleased, must be excommunicated. And yet, if Americans are not entitled to the privilege of ruling themselves, who in the name of all that is sacred and just should be? Can the Administration tell? Oh yes! Thim followers of the howly virgin, who are judges of good whuskey, and vote the dimocratic ticket. Americans are willing to appreciate the good qualities of such men, and to reward them accordingly, but never to the exclusion of Natives who are quite as capable.

☞Some exchange paper in speaking of the late Maine election, very appropriately intimates that nothing but the secret operations of the Know-nothings could have so triumphantly elected A. P. Morrill, Governor of the State, over the strong party organization of both whigs and democrats.—Morrill was an irregular, or stump democratic candidate, in favor of the liquor law, whose efforts to obtain the same office last year, were the means of electing a Whig U. S. Senator. He had a small squad of followers, and nobody anticipated his election by the people. But the magic power of the Know-nothings was wielded in his behalf, and much to the surprise of his supporters, he finds himself elected Governor by a majority over all three of the other candidates combined.

MANNERS.

"What a beginning!" exclaims one, on glancing at such a head as the above; and what is to be said about it? Who is now to be the subject? for surely you have somebody in your mind's eye, when you would introduce such a topic to Oregonians. No, we have not, but we introduce it for the simple reason that every week something has to be introduced. And this subject—Does it not include almost every thing?—Life consists in being and action. And as manners and customs are the action, so the life. It is a regular science one that has principles and laws, too. Reader, perhaps you think, at a casual view, that manner is of little or no importance. What a mistake! To know yourself and to understand your own nature, is probably the great desire of your life, with yourself; but, the manner of your doing is the one great thing to others, in their relation to you. Manner is the article you are provided with to introduce into your life all those things which make up the beautiful and true.

Here is the virue of education. To act firmly cultivates the feeling of firmness; to act gently begets the habit and genuine feeling of gentleness; and even hypocrisy may have this benefit, that people by seeming to be good may become really so. We know of instances where persons really bad have changed their nature by first affecting to be what they were not, and afterward maintaining their exalted position.

So manners, even if artificial, and the result of training, are important, for habit becomes a second nature, and so forms character. Be courteous, and you will become justly so, even though you affect it at first. So a diffident, bashful person may overcome that nature, if thought necessary, by study—commit some elegant and useful characteristics of your conversational language to memory, and then talk them. In extreme cases of default extreme application is sometimes necessary.

Assume a dignity of character and you may soon become possessed of what at first you only seemed to have. Be orderly and mannerly in your habits, and be assured it will soon be a part of your nature.

There are a great many persons in this world who will boast: "Oh, I always speak what I think; I will tell a man what I think of him, or a woman, and they will then understand what I am." Now this may do very well as far as it will answer for "small talk," but there are many times when a person must necessarily tell only a PART. Must we speak out, in company, and tell this lady or that gentleman that we believe to be knaves, rogues, or what not, at all times, just because we think so? Certainly not. Is it good manners to perfume our person or clothes, to go into company, with an odoriferous substance that is offensive to other persons, just because it may be pleasing to our nasal apparatus? Ne'er-a-time! If we would do justice to ourselves, we should be careful to use something that cannot be disagreeable to anybody.

If we cannot speak well of a person what a fine thing it would be if everybody (editors especially,) could content themselves with saying nothing derogatory.

Perhaps one may wish to sing, or to be continually talking some nonsense, while at the same time persons who have as good a right to demand silence as we have to exercise sheech wish us to desist. It would be manners for us to act in such cases, so as to conform to the popular sentiment, although it be not at all in accordance with our feelings.

Good manners requires that we do always what is right—not same abstract and theoretical right, but what is really the best in its adaption to the circumstances.

On the Pacific coast there are persons from every clime; there are those of almost every form of manners and customs in the world. Where such is the case it usually requires more time to blend the difference with each other and thus promote a good society than where it is not. But Oregon is probably ahead of California in this respect, yet there are many valuable hints that our people might receive the benefit of if they would only study a little. Study their manners—the art of acting—in every sense of the word. It ensures an advanced society, and a better state of feeling among all classes. But some one suggests that it would be manners for us to stop short off where we are. We will do so.

☞The weather continues very fine—river navigation at a convenient stage—little doing in trade—produce markets full—sales dull—money all gone—hotels full—horses fat—streets dry and quiet—auctioneer's wages below par—Hon.'s all leaving to attend to legislative business—expresses in—telegraphs out—character dear—beef cheap—scandal rising—honesty falling—nothing very high—everything low—jail empty—"situations" full—whiskey goes down while the Know-Nothings are gone up [in a balloon.]

☞The Indiana Sentinel says that the signs of the times indicate that Millard Fillmore will be the Know-nothing candidate for the next Presidency. If its surmises should prove true, and if his election could thus be secured, we think America would have fully redeemed herself. He is the best man for that position that the Union affords, and would be elected by an overwhelming majority.

☞Messrs. Fowlers & Wells, of New York, have commenced the publication of a new family newspaper. It is, really, one of the best we get. We have two numbers already, and have mutilated them horribly with the scissors. See "Prizes and Premiums" in our advertising columns.

☞In another column we give Adams & Co. credit for exchanges. We did this in advance, thinking they would come eventually. But none are here yet, and we presume none were sent.—*Statesman.*

Worse, with us. We have given them twenty copies per week, for the last fifteen months. Have done advertising, gratis, for them, that if counted, would amount to over two hundred dollars; besides innumerable puffs. The remuneration we have received has been very small, but perhaps all they could afford.

☞Multnomah Lodge, No. 1, F. & A. M., holds a regular communication this evening.

POTATOES.

ED. SPECTATOR: Sir, I see in the Spectator of the 11th, that Mr. Graham, of Clackamas County has raised four hundred and ten bushels of potatoes, from ten bushels planting and you say, beat that who can.

Allen Hukill raised on one-half acre of ground, and from five bushels planted, on my place, on the Tualatin river, three miles west of Linn City, three hundred and twenty bushels of fine blue potatoes. They were planted in May, and cut, leaving but one eye in a piece, two pieces in a hill; the hills about two feet apart, once plowed and once hoed. Respectfully, yours, &c.

JAMES M. MOORE.

CITY COUNCIL.

Saturday, Nov. 18, 1834.

Council met pursuant to the call of the Mayor. Present, Jos. N. Prescott, Mayor, A. H. Steele Recorder; S. Huelat, Marshal: Thos. Johnson, A. E. Wait, James O'Neill, and A. B. Sprenger, Councilmen. Absent, W. W. Buck, Councilman.

The Mayor stated that the object in calling the meeting was for the purpose of considering the proposition of Messrs. Moss & Ladd, to build a permanent drain from Bluff to Main, on the alley between Fourth and Fifth sts., when,

On Motion, the following ordinance was passed:

ORDINANCE 15th Be it ordained and established by the City Council of Oregon City, that Sidney W. Moss and John W. Ladd be and they are hereby authorized to erect a good, substantial and permanent gutter from Bluff st. to the drain on Main, under the direction and to the acceptance of the City committee on streets and alleys; the expense of which shall be borne, one half by said Moss & Ladd, and the other half by the city; provided, that the city shall not be liable for any part of such expense during the present fiscal year. Adjourned. JOS. N. PRESCOTT, Mayor.

A. H. STEELE, Recorder.

☞A correspondent of the Alton Telegraph writes back from his lovely home in Umpqua in this Territory, some very good ideas. We make a short extract:—

"About the middle of May I left Oregon City for the Umpqua Valley, with the view of taking a "claim," provided I could find one that suited my fancy. Not being hard to please, I have succeeded in securing me a "home," which you know is the privilege of all who come to Oregon. But first a few words in regard to the trip here. Our course lay in a southerly direction up the Willamette Valley. The river runs a N. N. E. course. This valley is improving and filling up very rapidly. The little, dingy log cabins have to give way to the more spacious and neater frame houses. Fine large barns are now reared, where a short time since not one was to be seen. The small garden patch of but a few rods square, which has grown all the family have consumed for years, is now too small; and large large and more extensive fields are cultivated. All these things show the sign of the times to be improvement. I think every person, who has ever traveled in Oregon will admit that the farmers here have in general, (there are exceptions, of course,) been too—indolent' I will call it; and instead of growing enough and to spare, they have raised but just sufficient for their own use, thus leaving *your* farmers to supply with your surplus the emigrants who come here by thousands every year. This will account for the stringency in the money market and the "hard times," which everybody is complaining of at present.

THE POPE OF RUM.

Our readers have heard much of the Pope of Rome, of the hundreds that have been sacrificed to preserve the Pontifical Throne, and the blood has curled in their veins as they have vowed that they would not suffer him to rule America. Yet many of them have forgotten the ghastly strides that another Pope is making in this fair and, desolating happy circles, and turning woman and children out of comfort into the gulf of misery. This Pope, like the other, gains power by disguising his plans. He gilds the bitter pill, and throws around it a thousand seductive temtations. He cunningly lures his victim on to ruin. He provides inmates for our prisons and our poor houses; and he it is who provibes victims for the gallows. He it is who saps the fondation of all that is pure and good,—All creeds and all nations have felt his destructive power. He das robbed history of some of her brightest men. He could puild a temple with the skulls of his victims of far greater dimensions than St. Peter's at Rome, and have material enough left to erect pyramids whitch would vie with those of Egypt.

We ask Americans if it is not time this Demon Pope was destroyed? Does not the patriotic wisdom that urges you on to sacrifice all for your country's good, suggest the importance of abolishing everything that interferes with the prosperity of the Republic? If so, rally and drive the Pope of Rum from our shores. He is the common enemy of man and should pe crushed, and we look to accomplish this good. Let us have no Foreign Influence,—and let us have no Rum Influence. Then we will have no paupers—no poor houses.—*America's Own.*

A GREAT OUTCRY ABOUT NOTHING.

There are many foreign born citizens who have lived among us many years' who maintain that it is not safe for our Government to extend the right of sufferage to any foreigners, and that it should be sufficient for them that their children should have this privilege. This is going further than the American party ask, and these sensible, patriotic foreigner go thus far because they say they know better than we do the bad material that Europe is now casting so plentifully among us, and that there is all the difference imaginable between the old settlers among us from Europe, and these now pouring over in such swarms. They go thus far because, they say, that an American boy of twelve or thirteen years of age, can exercise the right of suffrage more intelligently than four-fifths of the foreigners now coming over can after a five or even a ten years resident, and that, if American citizens have to wait twenty-one years before they can vote they think foreigners ought to be contend to wait a little longer.

Such being the views freely uttered by every intelligent and educated foreigner, there must necessarily be a great "laughing in their sleeves" among such sensible men, over the terrible outcry the so-called Democracy are raising about "that proscription of foreigners" which they ascribe to the Know Nothings. Proscription is it, eh! Not so fast jentlemen. Ask the intelligent and well read emigrant if he sees proscription in it and he will laugh right in your face. Intelligent foreigners advocate the preference of Americans for all pulic post in this country, and they insist that the continued security of our form of government imperatively requires that all strangers coming here shall be carried through a long probation before being allowed to vote. Hence, the so-called Democrats are exposing themselves to both foreign and domestic ridicule by their foolish outeries against the Washingtonian, Jeffersonian, and Jacksonian principles of the Know Nothings. But we will not pe *hard* upon them for their stupidity and folly. We will generously say "*Americans* forgive tyem, for they know not what they do." *Express.*

☞ An exchange mentions hearing an address from Miss Susan B. Anthony, of Rochester one of the "strong minded" women. "She maid some good hits, but not a very strong case, and tipped over all her arguments for woman's independence of the other sex by *passing a man's hat to take up the collesion.*"

POETRY.

LINES TO AMERICAN FREEMEN.

American Freemen! ye sons of the soil
Enriched by the blood
Of our forefathers slain,
Who counted no danger, no peril, no toil,
Too great to endure,
The high mark to attain:
Remember the [illegible] which liberty [illegible]
Remember our sires on the battle field [illegible]

When the seeds of dominion [illegible] should sown
By the traitors to freedom
All o'er our fair land,
Which no rulers should govern [illegible]
our own
Brave lovers of freedom
That dare to withstand
The [illegible]
That means and [illegible]
throw

Then arise in your might, and your armor put on,
For ye know not how soon
Ye may need to defend
The rights and the freedom our forefathers won,
And which [illegible]
[illegible]
Then arise in your might—[illegible]
[illegible]
That the spirit [illegible]
[illegible]

MARRIED

Nov. 16, 1854, in Lane Co., O. T., by Rev. G. C. Chandler, Mr. [illegible] and Miss Rachel Thompson.

New Advertisements.

Wanted

Three good head Sawyers and four or five laborers, by M. E. BARNUM

Linn City, Nov. 30, 1854—[illegible]

NOTICE EXTRA!!

CHARMAN & WARNER have on hand an extra article of Butter Crackers which they will sell as cheap as can be bought in the territory. We will not be undersold by any person in any thing in our line. December 2

New Land Office of Oregon Territory.

NOTICE TO SETTLERS.

THE Surveyor General of Oregon will cease to receive Notifications of donation claims, from and after the 1st day of December next. After which time, on and after the 11th of December, all notices of Donation claims, under the several land laws, all applications for the entry of land claims' as well as for Pre-emption rights, and the evidences of the rights of orphans, under the last amendment of the donation law, have to pe made direct to the Register and Receiver of the Oregon land district at Oregon City. All conflicts of claims, which have not been adjudicated by the Surveyor General, before the 11th of December next, will be transferred to the said Register and Receiver, in conformity with instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, and in pursuance of the Act of Congress, approved July 17, 1854, amendatory of the Donation Laws.

C. K. GARDNER,
Surveyor General of Oregon.

Salem, O. T., 10th November, 1854.

Notice is also given that the Land Office for the District of Oregon, will be opened for the transaction of business at Oregon City, on Monday, the 11th day of December, A. D. 1854.

R. WILCOX, Register.
JAS. GUTHRIE, Jun., Receiver

STEAMER FRANKLIN.

THE fine steamer "Franklin," S. C. ALEXANDER, Master, leaves every morning for Champoeg and intermediate ports. Will make through trips to Corvallis during the Winter, carrying the U. S. Mails.

For freight or passage, apply on board.

Nov. 25tf

YES-HIU Flour for sale at the Eagle Bakery, By CHARMAN & WARNER.

4 THOUSAND lbs Green Rio coffee, a first rate article for sale by
PRESTON, O'NEILL & CO.

Candy at Wholesale.

ON hand a superior article of candies. Call and see CHARMAN & WARNER.

LIST of letters remaining in the Post Office at Oregon City, Nov. 15, 1854.

Adams T M	Holcarz A
Atwood Jane	Hinckling Juley Ann
Abe Chr Ludwig	Holeum B
Baldwin Robt	Hull Miss Mary
B[illegible] Jno M	Hughes Jos
Butterfield M N	Kamals Jacob
Barber Jas A	Kennis Thompson
Boyd Jno	Lafowsette Miss J
Browning Dr E J	Lacey J D
Belinger J	Manning A J
Barstow Jos	Maxfield Jno
Broughton Wm	Mack Levi
Benjamin E	Middleton Wm
Black Henry	Miller C C
Button Wm	Moriston Jno
Brannon Miss J	Moore Jno
Canelis Benj	Moore Caleb
Cochran David	McBride J S
Cartright Jas	McCoy Jas
Coffee Miss E	McKean I
Coombs Jas	McLenden Wm
Coats Henry	Newby B F
Coombs Fred	Nichols Miles M
Corgan Geo	Newfield L
Cook Dr C	Parrott Jos
Cool G W	Painter Chas
Coulson J V	Patty Wm
Day W P	Palmiter H S
Delord Geo	Painter J C
Delaney D P	Fedigo J H
Dennis J P	Plummer Geo
Deuz Harris	Powell Jno
Denby & Co	Post Mary A
Dodd J C	Ragsdale Godfrey
Dolan Geo	Rider G
Dolbear B F	Rowe Jas
Egins Miss Maria	Russell Hiram
Elder H H	Sackett Mr
Ess H H	Saunders Allen
Farley J D	Schably D J
Fate David	Small Rev T
Fawcett Michael	Smith Nathan
Fellows Hiram	Smith David
Fellows D	Smith Benj
Felton Chas	Smith G D
Fisher J S	Smith Jno S
Finlayson Jas	Stephens Wm
Floyd J	Stump A
Fox A	Strowbridge Jos
Fuller Alfred	Stone Wm
Gans Abraham	Summers Thos
Gerram Geo	Thomson Miss C
Gilbert Geo	Thomson Wm
Glasgow S H	Torrance S H
Gordon Hugh	Tompkins Jno & W
Godfrey Geo	Vanlandingham G C
Greenman C A	Vail J C
Grant Jno	Vetey E
Griffin Dr E H	Vanderslake Fred
Hammitt P	Warn Geo
Harris Geo	Waller Rev
H[illegible] L F	Walker Wm T
H[illegible] J	W[illegible] Miss L
Hall John	W[illegible] R N
H[illegible] Miss Laura	W[illegible] E
H[illegible] Benj	W[illegible] J P
H[illegible] W [illegible]	W[illegible]
H[illegible] D R	Woodford Jas
Hardin Miss Mary	Y[illegible]
Heppe Saml	Z[illegible]

W. W. BUCK, P. M.

WM. C. DEMENT,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

DEALERS IN

[illegible] BOOTS, SHOES, &c. [illegible]

Oregon City.

JUST [illegible] from New York and San Francisco

[illegible]

[illegible] Pork

[illegible] powder, [illegible] and Young Hyson tea

[illegible]

[illegible] dry goods, crockery and hardware of all descriptions. All of which will be sold at the lowest market prices, for cash, wheat or oats.

Oregon City, Nov. 11 [illegible]

PRIZES AND PREMIUMS.

The Publishers of Life Illustrated will pay Two Hundred Dollars in any of their own publications at regular retail prices—to persons sending the largest list of subscribers, previous to February 1st, 1855, as follows:

For the first, or largest list,	$100 00
For the second largest list,	50 00
For the third largest list,	30 00
For the fourth,	20 00

Subscribers may be obtained in all the States and Territories, the Canadas and Provinces, and sent in any time previous to the first of February next.

The Publisher will send the papers, singly or in clubs, to one or to several Post-offices, as may be desired, on receipt of the order.

When a large amount is forwarded, it should be sent in a Check or Draft on New York, Boston, or Philadelphia, properly indorsed, and made payable to Fowlers and Wells. We pay cost of exchange. Life Illustrated will be issued promptly every Saturday, commencing the first week in November. All letters containing remittances should be post-paid, and directed to Fowlers and Wells, 308 Broadway, New York.

TERMS TO CLUBS.

One Dollar will pay for Life Illustrated Six Month.

Two Dollars for One Year.
Five Dollars for Three Copies.
Eight Dollars for Five Copies.
Twelve Dollars for Eight Copies.
Fifteen Dollars for Ten Copies
Twenty four Dollars for Sixteen Copies.
Thirty Dollars for Twenty Copies.

And any additional number of copies at the same rates. Sample numbers sent gratis.

ARTICLES purchased at our establishment promptly delivered by us, in any part of the city, to our customers.

CHARMAN & WARNER.