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Poetry.

"My Experience in Babies, Sir."
Disrespectfully dedicated to the renowned Bach-
elor who wrote an Essay of several pages on
an hour's experience with a baby.

BY MARY NEAL.

'Twas night, and all day long I'd strove
To soothe my little suffering dove.
Oh, whose beside a mother's love
Could rightly nurse a baby?
I laid me down to steal some rest,
Its head was pillowed on my breast;
In dreams, my husband's love still blessed
Me and my darling baby.

But soon its piteous moanings broke
My rest, and from my dreams I woke
To feel its pulse's feverish stroke,
My little suffering baby!
And oh, how hot its little head!
Rise quick and get a light, dear Ned,
Something unusual I'm afraid,
Is ailing our poor baby!

Slowly he rose, with sullen grace,
The light gleamed on his cloudy face—
'I never knew 'twas a (man's) place
Before, to tend a baby!'

My pulses throbb'd; a terror crept
Throughout my heart; and, while I wept,
This noble man lay down and slept,
And left me with my baby.

Oh, you, light-hearted, beauteous maid,
Whose greatest care's to curl and braid,
Far from life's lessons have you strayed,
If you ne'er think of babies!

Then learn from me, a matron staid,
For this alone was woman made,
After her sovereign lord's obeyed,
To nurse and tend the babies!

And Man, thou noblest work of God!
Thou, who canst never see the load
Thy wife sustains in life's rough road,
With thee and with her babies,
Go kneel upon thy mother's grave
And think—that every life she gave
Made her Death's victim or Life's slave;
Then love your wife—and babies!

And you, you musty bachelor,
Who could not watch a little flower,
And keep it tearless one short hour—
Poor victimized "wee" baby!—
Go hide your gray, diminished head
Within your mother's feather bed,
And ne'er through life life may it be said
You have a wife or baby!

TRAVELLING.—A strong, lazy fellow,
who preferred begging to work, called on
a gentleman in the city, and asked for cold
viands and old clothes. The man asked
him what he did for a living.
"Not much," said the fellow, "except
travelling."
"Travelling! Then you can travel pret-
ty well?"
"Oh, yes," said the beggar, "I'm very
good at that."
"Well, then," said the gentleman, coolly
opening the door, "let's see you travel."
ANIMAL PHILOSOPHY.—In becoming the
lion of a party, does a man necessarily
make a beast of himself?

Historical.

Louis Napoleon's Mother.

Among other "Memoirs of the Bona-
parte Family," those of Queen Hortense, by
Mlle. Cochelet, who was reader to the
Queen, (and afterwards became Mme. Par-
quin,) are worthy of attention. They are
written in a light, unpretending, and agree-
able style, and were published by Ladvocat
some one or two-and-twenty years ago.

On the youth of Hortense, Mlle. Coch-
elet is altogether silent. The memoirs com-
mence with the memorable year of 1813,
when Hortense had attained the age of
thirty, but was yet in the full grace of wo-
manhood. At this period, and for several
years before, she had been separated from
her husband, with whose quiet and simple
nature her ideas did not harmonize. On
the scandals attached to the name of Hor-
tense this is not the place to dwell. We
may, however, state in passing, that the
daughter of Josephine as much admired and
revered Napoleon as she was indifferent to
her husband, King Louis. In fact, Louis
Bonaparte was far too honest, simple, and
well-meaning a young man to please the
taste of a young woman of a wayward na-
ture, assailed by the adulations of Parisian
society.

While Louis was making the Dutch hap-
py, and mitigating, as far as in him lay,
the heavy yoke imposed on them by Napoleon,
his wife was heading a French party and
traversing in every manner the intentions
of her husband. Such a *menage* was not
likely to be a happy one, and a speedy sepa-
ration was the consequence.

Hortense was only too glad to quit the
rather dull and taciturn Court of Holland,
and to return to that of Paris, in which she
had passed her earlier years. The Emper-
or encouraged her in these projects, and
while she remained in the capital, she no
doubt formed one of the principal attractions
of his court. A clever and accomplished mu-
sician, she not only composed several popu-
lar airs and pieces, but sang them with
grace and expression.

From all that we have read of Hortense
in these "Memoirs," and from all that we
have heard of her from those who knew
her intimately, she must have been not
merely an interesting and accomplished,
but a fascinating person, however frail and
fifful in many respects. She is described to
us as a fair and golden-haired, with a good
figure and graceful features, rendered more
interesting by a tinge of melancholy, and
delicate health.

Her salons were the head-quarters of
many of the most distinguished young men
of Paris. There might be found the Lab-
adoyers, the Lavalettes, the De Brogues,
the Flahauts, the De Banouilles, the De Las-
cours, the Neesselrodes, the Boutikims, &c.
Mlle. Cochelet gives us a very distinct
view of the state of society in the capital
in the years 1813-14, and of the mode of
life in the watering places.

In the summer of 1813, Hortense was
ordered to Dieppe for the sea-baths, when
the mode of bathing was exactly the same
resorted to fourteen years afterwards by the
Duchess of Berri. A pavilion was erected
on the beach, with two apartments, in which
the ex-Queen of Holland addressed, clothed
herself in a long camlet gown, fitting rather
closely to the person, and was then carried
into the water in the arms of two stalwart
sailors. While taking her bath, hundreds
of spectators were on the beach, raising
their opera-glasses and telescopes to have
a better view of the immersion. In the year
1827, the Duchess of Berri followed a simi-
lar course to the letter, so that we have lit-
tle doubt that the then perfect or sub-perfect
of Dieppe had studied the precedent of
his predecessor which he found in the ar-
chives of his office in 1813.

In the prosperity of the Bonaparte fami-
ly, Hortense, notwithstanding the lightness
of her character, exerted herself deeply for
the unfortunate and persecuted, and thus
won golden opinions from men of all clas-
ses.

When reverses came on the Emperor,
the ex-Queen of Holland found friends and
protectors, if not admirers, in the Emperor
Alexander, in Prince Leopold, (now King
of the Belgians,) and in other high and
mighty personages, whose names it is not
necessary to mention. Mlle. Cochelet
gives us a full, true and particular account
of the efforts of Alexander and Neesselrode
to procure for Hortense a dignified position
and subsistence, and the means of enjoying
that social station which in France, any
more than in England, cannot be accom-
plished without money. The assiduities of
the Cossack Emperor savor of more than
the proceedings of the *preux chevalier*, and
may be described, indeed, as the ardent at-
tention and gallant personal admirer. Prince
Leopold, too, was earnest and assiduous,

but not altogether so *empress* as the sover-
eign in whose army he then held a com-
mission. [The present King of the Belgians
was then (1814) in Russian service.]

In justification of Alexander, it ought,
however, to be stated that he always pro-
fessed somewhat of an esteem for Beau-
harnois family, for the Empress Josephine,
and for her son Eugene, the latter of whom
he had known long previous to this date.
With Josephine, Hortense and Eugene, we
learn from Mlle. Cochelet that he spent
many happy days and evenings, not only at
Malmaison, but at the Chateau of Navarre,
where the ex-Empress habitually resided
after her divorce. Hortense and Alexander
visited the waters of Marly together, and it
was on this occasion that the young Emper-
or of all the Russias narrowly escaped a
fatal accident, from the skirt of his coat
having caught in the machinery of the ce-
lebrated *machine hydraulique* which caused
the waters to play, that had so often amu-
sed the sated, worn out, and *inamusable*
(to use the word of Madame Maintenon,) old
age of Louis XIV.

Josephine was sensible of the kindness
and civility of Alexander, and gave him the
original music, in Hortense's handwriting,
of all the airs which the ex-Queen had com-
posed, and among the rest the air of *Par-
tant pour la Syrie*, the words of which were
composed by Alexander de Laborde. The
demeanor of Hortense towards Alexander
was perfectly dignified and proper, and at
the same time respectful. She gave the
Emperor, who was solicitous to serve her at
the Congress of Allied Sovereigns, fully to
understand that she would not be a party to
any compliances unworthy of the name
which she bore, or of the nation which had
so elevated the family to which she be-
longed.

In his secret soul, Alexander must have
respected this proof of independence and
self-respect. We learn from the Emperor's
letters to Mlle. Cochelet—a fact that has
since transpired through many other sources
—of the sovereign contempt which the Au-
toerat entertained for the elder branch of
the Bourbons. During the years 1816 and
1817 the Minister of Police, Decazes, who
had been an early *protege* of the mother of
Napoleon, (he was her reader,) knowing,
through his myrmidons, that Mlle. Coch-
elet possessed several letters from the Czar,
in which the Bourbons were contemptuous-
ly spoken of, caused them to be seized in
the possession of a lady to whose safe cus-
tody Mlle. Cochelet had entrusted them.
This unworthy proceeding failed of the
effect contemplated, for Mlle. Cochelet
had safely carried out of France more let-
ters of the Czar than she had left within
the kingdom, and some of these she pub-
lishes in her "Memoirs."

We have stated that in the palmy days
of the empire many royalists owed not only
their pardon but their lives to the interces-
sion of Hortense, among the rest, Polignac;
yet at the hands of this royalist party she
met with harsh and unkindly treatment.—
There is a good deal in the volumes as to
Hortense's children, for whom the mother
entertained a devoted affection. Mention
is made of Louis Charles, (now the Emper-
or Louis Napoleon,) as a person of a soft,
timid and reserved character, as one shy
and silent. Yet, says Mlle. Cochelet, his
mind is penetrating, and full of *finesse*, and
he is of such sensibility that he fell ill of the
jaundice when his brother left him. Bat-
ting the *finesse*, this dear and interesting boy
must have greatly changed since October,
1815, when he was seven and a half years
old. That he had, even at that early age,
an admiration for autocracy, or the great
professor of autocracy, appears from this—
that he gave the Emperor Alexander a ring
which was presented to him by his own
brother.

It is impossible for any one who has ob-
served the career of Leopold of Belgium as
a king, to have any other idea than that this
prince is a man of consummate address, tact
and wisdom. But, from the "Memoirs" of
Mlle. Cochelet, it appears that, as a good-
natured young prince, he exhibited, in 1815,
the sense, tact and feeling which have since
distinguished him in so eminent a degree.
That he was thoroughly *bon enfant*, as well
as a sensible man, appears from this: that
when he was about to marry the Princess
Charlotte, Mlle. Cochelet wrote him a
congratulatory letter, reminding him, *en
bandinant*, that though he was a prince,
about to become the son-in-law of a mighty
monarch, he had yet, as a soldier of the
Coalition, made war on the sweetmeats of
Madame Harville, in Champagne, and eat-
en, when quartered in her house, a pot of
confitures, which he found in his bed or
sitting-room.

Prince Leopold himself had told the story
to Mlle. Cochelet, as an innocent truth *en
bandinant*. It speaks much for his charac-
ter, and for Mlle. Cochelet's appreciation
of it, that he took her rallying in good part at
a time when he was about to become the

son-in-law of the Prince Regent of Eng-
land.

Mlle Cochelet continued to reside with
Hortense during her sojourn at Constance,
and, indeed, till she retired to Arnhem;
and it was at this period she occupied her-
self in preparing her "Memoirs" for the
press. When the ex-Queen purchased the
chateau at Arnhem, Mlle. Cochelet, who
had become Madame Charles Pasquin, also
purchased a *piece de terre* near to it, called
the Chateau of Sandegry. There, or at
Wolferg, she continued to reside till 1835,
when she expired, after a long and linger-
ing illness, leaving her "Memoirs" unfin-
ished at the end of the fourth volume.

Hortense did not long survive her. She
died at Virey, on the 5th of October, 1837,
at the house of the Duchess of Ragusa, in
the 54th year of her age.

Mlle. Cochelet knew her ex-Queen well,
for she had lived the greater portion of her
life in Hortense's society. They had been
brought up together at the famous estab-
lishment of Madame Campan, at St. Ger-
main, a lady who had educated some of the
first women of France, and who commen-
ced life as *lectrice de Mesdames filles du
Roi*. At this establishment, Bonaparte,
when First Consul, placed his younger sister,
Caroline, and his adopted daughter,
Stephanie, afterwards Grand Duchess of
Baden.

We learn from Mlle. Cochelet's "Me-
moirs" that Hortense left Memoirs of her-
self; but these have not as yet seen the
light, and in their absence we have no such
authentic details as are given us in the vol-
umes of which we have been speaking at
some length.

NEW MORMON TEMPLE.—The great
temple which the Mormons are building at
the city of Salt Lake, is described as
promising to be a wonderful structure,
covering an area of 21,850 square feet.—
The block on which it is located is forty
rods square, and contains ten acres of
ground, around which a lofty wall has al-
ready been erected, to be surmounted by
an iron railing manufactured by the Mor-
mons themselves at their iron works in Iron
county, Utah territory. The Temple build-
ing will have a length of 186 1-2 feet
east and west, including towers, of which
there are 3 at the east and 3 at the west,
and the width will be ninety-nine feet.—
The northern and southern walls are eight
feet thick. The towers spoken of above
are cylindrical, surmounted by octagon
turrets and pinnacles, and having inside
spiral stairways leading to the battlements.
Besides these, there are four other towers
on the four principal corners of the build-
ing, square in form, and terminating in
spires. On the western end will be placed
in otto relieve the great Dipper or Ursa
Major. As regards the interior arrange-
ments, there will be in the basement a bap-
tismal font 57 feet long by 35 feet wide,
and on the first floor, a large hall, 120 feet
long, by 80 feet wide; while on the third
floor there will be another of the same
size, besides numerous other rooms for
various purposes. Around the outside of the
building will be a promenade from eleven
to twenty-two feet wide.

GENTILITY.—The other day a friend of
ours discovered that the grapes of a vine
in the yard were rapidly disappearing.—
Keeping a watch to ascertain the cause, a
certain master Tommy, of the age of five,
was detected climbing the fence, and ap-
propriating the fruit, according to the law
of the manifest destiny of grapes. Our
friend having captured the incipient Fili-
buster, somewhat surprised by his coolness
under the circumstances, for he betrayed
neither fear nor confusion, asked him,
"Has your mother any more like you?"
The genteel young hopeful replied—
"Yes, ma'am, she has a young lady three
years of age, besides me."

Hereafter let no one say that there is
not a radical distinction between the lady
and the woman.

RELIGION IS A COSTLY LUXURY, in some
certain worldly respects. It is estimated
that the current expenses of the churches
in Boston will amount to \$240,000, this
year. The value of the several church es-
tates in the city of Boston is estimated at
about four millions of dollars. The expen-
ses of the different societies vary from \$1-
500 to \$5,500 a year. The cost of pub-
lic worship in the churches occupied by
the wealthier portion of the citizens, will
average about \$100 a Sunday. The cler-
gyman has a salary of \$3,000, the music
costs about \$1,000, and the miscellaneous
expenses will be from \$1,000 to \$1,500 a
year. The taxes on the pews vary from
\$8 to \$70 a year, according to their value.

Wear your learning like your watch,
in a private pocket, and don't pull it out
to show that you have one; but if your asked
what o'clock it is, tell it.

"AND SHE WAS A WIDOW.—A pale and
pensive lady has just passed—she is clad in
"the weeds of profoundest woe"—doubt-
less she is a widow.

A moment, imagine her history. He
whom she mourns had wooed her in her
girlhood. There is a fragrant nook, where
a rivulet gurgles, which she never remem-
bers save with tears, wherein love's bleas-
ed drama was performed by their fervid
lips. They were wed at last. Months,
perhaps years, departed—and then the
shadow fell. He blessed her amid the
watches of the night, and in the morning
went out with the stars. The earth is la-
den with such histories.

She was blithe and merry once. She
loved the customs of society, and adhered
with a sort of piety to the maxims of fash-
ion. Gay and happy was the world in
which she dwelt. But it is changed now.

It is a mournful thing to carry a dead
heart in a living bosom. It is a bitter thing
for a lip used to dainties to feed on ashes.
It is a fearful thing for the living to know
that their only treasure is hid in the still
and moldy grave—beautiful life linked to
repulsive corruption.

Her desires are written upon her meek
face. Its expression translates her mut-
tered yearnings. She longs to join, in the
distant and better country, him who has
gone before.

The welcome hour is nearer than she
thinks. They shall soon lay her beside
her buried idol. How lovely will be that
dying smile, when the prayerful lips shall
close at the touch of Death's cold finger.
God grant that the drooping lily of earth
may become a fadeless amaranth in heaven.

LAW OF HEALTH.—Children should be
taught to use the left hand as well as the
right.

Coarse bread is much better for chil-
dren than fine.

Children under seven years of age,
should not be confined over six or seven
hours in the house, and that should be broken
by frequent recesses.

Children and young people must be
made to hold their heads up and their
shoulders back while sitting or walking.

The best beds for children are of hair,
and in winter of hair and cotton.

Young persons should walk at least two
hours a day in the open air.

Young ladies should be prevented from
bandaging the chest. We have known
three cases of insanity, terminating in
death, which began in this practice.

Every person great and small, should
wash all over in cold water every morn-
ing.

Reading aloud is conducive to health.

The more clothing we wear, other things
being equal, the less food we need.

Sleeping rooms should have a fire place,
or some mode of ventilation besides the
windows.

Young people and others cannot study
much by lamp light with impunity.

The best remedy for eyes, weakened by
night use, is a fine stream of water fre-
quently applied to them.

THE WAY THEY GET A DRINK IN CON-
NECTICUT.—A letter speaking of the pro-
hibitory law in Connecticut, says:

"A novel mode of supplying the wants
of those who thirst after fire-water is
now in successful operation in Hartford.—
A person (if a stranger) is conducted by
one of the knowing ones into a building in
a by-street, and after going up stairs and
down stairs, through hall-ways and various
winding-ways, finally arriving in a room,
on one side of which is a small round hole in
the wall, in which is a small dumb waiter;
over it is inscribed "the wheel of fortune."
A person wishing to try his fortune writes
upon a small card, and with a piece of
money, puts it in the dumb waiter; away
goes the waiter, and shortly returns with a
glass of Otard, punch or anything you may
have desired. Inquire who keeps this
place, and the answer comes through the
small hole, in a hoarse voice—a Know-
Nothing."

POLITENESS AT HOME.—By endeavoring
to acquire a habit of politeness, it will soon
become familiar, and sit on you with ease,
if not with elegance. Let it never be for-
gotten that genuine politeness, is a great
fosterer of family love. It softens the bois-
terous, stimulates the indolent, suppresses
selfishness, and by forming a habit of con-
sideration for others, harmonizes the whole.
Politeness begets politeness, and brothers
may easily be won by it to leave off the
rude ways they bring home from college.
Sisters ought never to receive any little at-
tention without thanking them for it, never
to ask a favor of them but in courteous
terms, never reply to their questions in
monosyllables, and they will soon be asha-
med to do such things themselves.

The reply to a whopper now is,
"you are Sebastap olizing."