

# THE UMPQUA WEEKLY GAZETTE.

BOYD & BLAKELY, PROPRIETORS.]

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, &c., &c.

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## THE UMPQUA WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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**A SHREWD DOCTOR.**—The Philadelphia  
Sunday Mercury tells a story to the effect  
that a man named Jennings undertook a  
few nights since to give a colored physi-  
cian from St. Domingo, named Dr. Charles  
Le Brun, residing in that city, a severe  
drubbing for malpractice. It seems that  
Jennings had been troubled with dyspepsia,  
and had applied to Dr. Le Brun for a cure;  
but after taking the doctor's physic for a  
month he found himself much worse, told  
the doctor so, and then a quarrel and the  
assault just spoken of followed.

"Monsieur le Mayr," said the Dr., "I no  
pretend to be ze wizzard; but I cure any  
body dat do vat I say. I tell dis man he  
must take two of my pill to-morrow, four  
ze nex day, and den go double ze dose four-  
ty day; and if he no cure den, I tell him he  
come to me I will give him back his money  
toute suite. Sare, dat is ze bargane vat I  
made vid him, and he no do dat, so it no  
vunder he git worse."

Jennings replied to this: "I took his pills,  
sir, according to directions, for five days,  
doubling every day, as he told me, and  
found on the fifth day that the dose amount-  
ed to thirty-two pills; and then I began to  
figure up what it would amount to in forty  
days, and found that I should have to take  
at least half a peck."

"No matter if it vas a bushel," said Dr.  
Le Brun, "ze pill is vegetabeel, just same as  
von turnep, and he might live on dem all  
ze time and zey no hurt. But if he no give  
ze pill a fair trial, vot for I gives him back  
his money."

It was plain enough that Jennings did not  
go according to contract, and so he had no  
pretence for asking Dr. Le Brun to refund.  
The doctor promised to say nothing about  
the assault and battery if Jennings would  
persevere in the purchase and use of the  
medicine; but Jennings in this extreme case,  
preferred the operation of law to that of  
physic, and was accordingly bound over to  
answer for the outrage he had committed.

The dyspeptic individual, however, in  
saying that "when he began to figure up  
what it would come to in forty days, had  
he followed the sable physician's prescrip-  
tion, and found that he would have had to  
take at least half a peck," showed a great  
ignorance of quantity. Our "devil," while  
waiting for the copy, "has figured it up,"  
and says that the suffering Jennings would  
only have 1,070,304,427,768 pills to take  
for his last dose, and but 2,140,609,255,  
530 altogether; and he promised to reduce  
this to "dry measure at the earliest leisu-  
re."

A BUFFALO paper says a man in that  
city, being much annoyed by the singing of  
a canary, swore at the little songster, since  
which time it has maintained perfect silence.  
A religious tract is soon to be published set-  
ting forth the above fact. The papers does  
not state that the oath was accompanied  
with a blow, leaving nothing but the feathers.

THE RECEIVER of the Crystal Palace in  
New York states that the Association owes  
less than \$200,000; and as the property  
cost over \$700,000, the assets will proba-  
bly cover all liabilities.

### Correspondence of the Weekly Gazette.

In our last we disposed of Mr. Lawson's  
letter, and will now briefly notice Mr. Mil-  
ler's letter. And first, let us read what he  
has written concerning the military road;  
but before we introduce his remarks, we  
will state that he is most positively ignorant  
of the most public features in the history of  
that road. And notwithstanding there are dis-  
pleased with the General in regard to this  
road, yet if there were no other objections  
but this one, to him, we question very  
much whether that objection alone would be  
urged against him at this time. Now to  
shew the attempt at virtue in Mr. Miller's  
teaching we quote:

"Ist. As to the military road from Myr-  
tle creek to Scottsburg. So far from Gen.  
Lane's having done anything, in connec-  
tion with this road, that should injure him  
in the estimation of any portion of the peo-  
ple of Umpqua valley, or elsewhere in Ore-  
gon, what he did should have had, and no  
doubt will have, when properly understood,  
exactly the opposite effect. I will briefly  
review the history of this road, and state  
the facts simply, and plainly."

Reader, drive a nail here, and then read  
the following from the same writer:

"I answer, Ist.—That without any move-  
ment on the subject on the part of the peo-  
ple interested—In fact, before there were  
any settlements at either end of said road,  
and when very few, if any, of the people of  
Oregon had thought of constructing any  
such a highway, and without any recom-  
mendation from any quarter whatever—and  
what is still more remarkable, without there  
having been any survey or estimate of the  
work, which has always heretofore been  
required before an appropriation could be  
had, Gen. Lane, at his own motion, and by  
the exertion of that power which he posses-  
ses here, over and above all other men, ei-  
ther in or out of Congress, brought forward  
the proposition to lay out and construct the  
road in question, and pushed it through  
both houses of Congress."

"This is a sweet and refreshing item of  
news—and is put in circulation for the first  
time by the writer. But, Mr. Miller, it so  
appears that the above is wholly  
false. You have been egregiously deceived  
about a matter you unfortunately do not  
understand. The appropriation for the mili-  
tary road from Myrtle creek to Scottsburg  
passed the Congress of '53-4, upon the  
request of the people; a request which was  
made not only for this road, but for the car-  
rying out the order to have the mails deliv-  
ered at Umpqua, and the expenditure of  
the appropriation made for a light-house,  
&c., at the mouth of Umpqua river, which  
passed Congress in March, (we think,) '51.  
Gen. Lane answered this request, about the  
road, during the canvass of May, '53, in  
speeches which he made at Winchester,  
Deer Creek, and at Canyonville, Douglas  
county. This subject of a military road  
engaged a large portion of his attention.  
Gen. Lane shall be your witness to sustain  
these facts, which he is not the gentleman  
to gainsay. In the following Congress after  
his second election, he obtained the appro-  
priation for Umpqua valley. And to  
show you that the people did "move" in  
the matter long prior to the passage of the  
bill, let me say, that through the kind-  
ness of the Editor of the Statesman, the peo-  
ple of Oregon were advised of our wishes in  
reference to this road, by letters published  
in that paper. To further show you that  
it was well understood all over Oregon be-  
fore its passage, and long before Gen. Lane  
was elected the second time, we will here  
refer you to the Joint Resolution of the Ore-  
gon Legislature, which passed at their  
December session, 1852, asking for a "mili-  
tary road from Scottsburg to Rogue river  
—beyond Myrtle creek. You will find a  
similar resolution which passed the Oregon  
Legislature, at its December session, 1853,  
asking for a "military road from Scotts-  
burg to Rogue river valley." By this you  
will see that the request was made at two  
sessions, and in the most public manner.  
Petitions were repeatedly circulated in  
this valley, long before the bill passed—  
and upon which the Legislature acted, and  
of which Gen. Lane was advised. This we  
consider a "movement" on the part of the  
people. In regard to "settlers at either end  
of the route," we will further state that at  
Scottsburg the first election was held in  
June, 1851, at which Gen. Lane had a ma-  
jority vote at his first election as Delegate.  
Douglas county, in which Myrtle creek is  
situated, was organized Jan. 7th, 1852, be-  
fore any appropriation was made for this  
road, and if Mr. Miller passed through  
Douglas county in the summer of '51 or  
'52, he saw settlements at and about Myrtle  
creek, and along the entire route, though  
not as thickly settled as at this time. In May,  
'53, Gen. Lane passed through Douglas coun-  
ty and addressed the people, at the points  
named, and in order to do it passed over  
what is now the military route; Scottsburg  
gave him another majority vote at that elec-

tion, all of which was before Scottsburg  
was made the terminus of the military road.  
Will Mr. Miller, or any body else, deny  
the above record of Joint Resolutions and  
the other facts? We opine not. What  
earthly benefit is it, then, to Gen. Lane, for  
Mr. Miller to publish that which is positive-  
ly and glaringly untrue? The people  
asked for the road, and obtained it; and  
Scottsburg, instead of being out of existence  
at the time, was a commercial place of  
business long before Gen. Lane was elected  
the first time. Suppose we inquire when  
soap will reach its maximum value? and  
stop with that. We regret that we cannot  
copy more from those letters, but space will  
not permit, therefore, gentlemen, stand  
aside.

In conclusion, we would intimate to our  
friendly letter writers, that they have been  
badly posted—and instead of setting the peo-  
ple "right" about "certain matters," they  
have convinced many that they themselves  
have blindly fallen by the errors they sou't  
to inculcate. Thus it appears, and thus it  
is, particularly, in Mr. Miller's case, for  
whom we have a deep feeling of solicitude,  
and trust his ax is ground, or his "war"  
money obtained. May it benefit him, and  
may prudence creep into his inkstand quick-  
ly.

Here we have rich specimens of pressed  
brick from the Pool of Siloam, made to or-  
der, and being used in a superstructure  
rather than in a foundation—they will flate-  
out, and we cannot help it. By all  
means in the world, we will keep new be-  
ginners out of Congress—as Mr. Lawson  
requires of us; and they shall not go there  
if elected, because we do not desire to bind  
anybody "in a frolic." But if no one will  
do but the General, for the reason Mr.  
Lawson has expressed, what will we do  
when the General becomes Vice president,  
and is removed from us? Will some sev-  
eral, or more, letter writers in Washington  
inform us? and also inform the people of  
Oregon of their destination—to which of  
the two doubtful states they are wending  
their way, and also where if ever, they will  
be permitted to return?

Both these letter writers state that the  
General obtains every thing he asks for, if  
this is so, why is it that highly important  
services have been denied to those who have  
been warm yet sensible admirers of the  
General in times gone by; why is this?  
Will the General answer? And by so do-  
ing let us have the truth and no more pres-  
sed brick from the Pool of Siloam, is the  
solemn prayer of

**RACHEL.**  
**PHOTOGRAPHIC COUNTERFEITING.**—A  
Cincinnati gentleman writes to the N. Y.  
Tribune, describing the results of some ex-  
periments which have been made in that  
city by Mr. Fontayne, a daguerreotypist,  
relative to the art of photographic counter-  
feiting. The counterfeit notes, he says,  
manufactured in this manner, far surpass in  
the perfection of their detail anything of  
the kind which has ever done by the old  
method of engraving. Every line and ev-  
ery speck is accurately copied, so that when  
the photograph is taken upon the proper  
bank note paper they defy detection, either  
by the unaided eye or by the microscope.  
A number of bills copied in this way by  
Mr. Fontayne, were presented at various  
banks in Cincinnati, and in every case they  
were pronounced, after careful inspection,  
to be genuine.

By this newly discovered system of pho-  
tography, all kinds of ordinary writing or  
printing may be copied—checks, notes, au-  
tographs and letters. The only safeguard  
to the public in respect to bank bills seems  
to lie in the fact that bright red, blue or  
green colors cannot be imitated by the pho-  
tographic process, and that bills which are  
partially printed in these colors are conse-  
quently secure from the possibility of coun-  
terfeiting. Bills counterfeited by the pho-  
tographic method may always be detected by  
wetting them with a solution of corrosive  
sublimite or of hydriodate of potassium—  
the liquid immediately turning the photo-  
graphic picture white. This test, however,  
would prove but a poor safeguard to the  
public generally.

**OUTRAGEOUS IMPOSITION.**—We learn  
that yesterday a very respectable Irish fam-  
ily, who have by their industry acquired a  
little property, received a letter purporting  
to come from Gov. Gardner, stating that  
if the man did not come up the State house  
and see His Excellency before twelve o'-  
clock his goods and house would be con-  
fiscated. The man accordingly went up to  
Boston, and the woman in great distress  
offered one of our citizens the house at his  
own price if he would take it off her hands.  
Fortunately there was no harm done, but  
no thanks are due to the perpetrator of this  
gross hoax on that account. If any but an  
honest man had had the offer of that house,  
the poor woman would have been deprived  
of a home, and another family made desti-  
tute and forced to come upon the city.—  
Jossely's Lynn Daily.

### Doesticks Invents a Patent Medi- cine.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6, 1854.  
Seven-hundred and one,  
Narrow Street.

Congratulate me—my fortune is made—  
I am immortalized, and I've done it myself.  
I have gone into the patent medicine busi-  
ness. My name will be handed down to  
posterity as that of a universal benefactor.  
The hand which hereafter writes upon the  
record of Fame the names of Ayer, Sands,  
Townsend, Moffat, Morrison and Bran-  
deth, must also inscribe side by side with  
these distinguished appellations, the no less  
brilliant cognomen of the undying Doesticks.  
Emulous of the deathless notoriety  
which has been acquired by the medicinal  
worthies just mentioned, I also resolved to  
achieve a name and a fortune in the same  
reputable and honest manner. Bought a  
gallon of tar, a cake of beeswax, and a fir-  
kin of lard, and in twenty-four hours I pre-  
sented to the world the first batch of "DOE-  
STICK'S PATENT SELF-ACTING FOUR-HORSE  
POWER BALSAM," designed to cure all dis-  
eases of the mind, body or estate, to give  
strength to the weak, money to the poor,  
bread and butter to the hungry, boots to  
the bare foot, decency to blackguards, and  
common sense to the Know-Nothings. It  
acts physically, morally, mentally, psycho-  
logically, physiologically and geologically,  
and it is intended to make our sublunary  
sphere a blissful paradise, to which Heaven  
itself shall not be a side-show.

I have not yet brought it to absolute per-  
fection, but even now it acts with immense  
force, as you perceive by the accompany-  
ing testimonials and records of my own  
personal experience. You will observe that  
I have resorted to the usual manner of pre-  
paring certificates; which is, to be certain  
that all those intended for eastern circula-  
tion shall seem to come from some formerly  
unheard of place in the west, while those  
sent to the west shall be dated at some  
forty miles east of sunrise. But I send you  
as representing the Western country, a cer-  
tificate from an Oregon farmer:

Dear Sir: The land composing my farm  
has hitherto been so poor that a Scotchman  
couldn't get his living, and so stony that we  
had to slice our potatoes, and plant them  
edgewise; but hearing of your balsam, I  
put some on the corner of a ten acre lot  
surrounded by a rail fence, and in the morn-  
ing I found the rocks had entirely disap-  
peared, a neat stone wall encircled the field,  
and the rails were split into oven wood and  
piled up symmetrically in my back yard.—  
Put half an ounce into the middle of a huck-  
leberry swamp, in two days it was cleared  
off, planted in corn and pumpkins and had  
a row of peach trees in full bloom through  
the middle. As an evidence of its tremen-  
dous strength, I would state that it drew a  
striking likeness of my oldest daughter—  
drew my youngest boy out of the mill pond  
—drew a blister all over his stomach—  
drew a load of potatoes four miles to mar-  
ket, and eventually drew a prize of \$97 in  
the State lottery. And the effect upon the  
inhabitants hereabouts has been so wonder-  
ful, that they have opened their eyes to the  
good of the country, and are determined to  
vote for a Governor who is opposed to frost  
in the middle of June, and who will make a  
positive law against freshets, hail storms  
and the seventeen year locusts.

There isn't that some? But I give one  
more from a member of the senior class in  
a western college, who although misguided,  
neglected and ignorant, is undoubtedly as  
his Prussianized education will admit of. I  
have corrected the orthography and revised  
some grammatical inaccuracies; but, be-  
sides attending to these trifles, inserting  
marks of punctuation, and putting the capi-  
tals in the right places, I assure you I have  
made no alterations:

"SAIL HARBOR, June 31, 1854.  
My Dear Doctor: (You know I attend-  
ed lectures half a winter, and once assisted  
in getting a crooked needle out of a lady's  
leg; so I understand perfectly well the the-  
ory and practice of medicine, and the doc-  
tor is perfectly legitimate under the Prussian  
system.) By the incessant study required  
in this establishment, I had become worn  
down so thin that I was obliged to put an  
overcoat on to cast a shadow—but acci-  
dentally hearing of balsam, I obtained a  
quantity, and, in obedience to the homeo-  
pathic principle of this institution, took an  
infinitesimal dose only; in four days I  
measured one hundred and eighty-two in-  
ches round the waist—could chop eleven  
cords of hickory wood in two hours and a  
half; and on a bet, carried a yoke of oxen  
two miles and a quarter in my left hand,  
my right hand being tied behind me; and if  
any one doubts the fact, the oxen are still  
to be seen.

"About two weeks after this, I had the  
pleasure of participating in a gun powder  
explosion, on which occasion my arms and  
legs were scattered over the village, and  
my mangled remains pretty equally distri-  
buted throughout the country. Under these

circumstances my life was despaired of,  
and my classmates had bought a pine cof-  
fin and borrowed whole shirts to attend the  
funeral in; when the invincible power of  
your four horse power balsam (which I hap-  
pened to have in my vest pocket) suddenly  
brought together the scattered pieces of my  
body—collected my limbs from the rural  
districts—put new life in my shattered  
frame, and I was restored, uninjured, to my  
friends, with a new set of double teeth. I  
have preserved the label which enveloped  
the bottle, and sewed it into the seat  
of my pantaloons, and I now bid grim death  
defiance, for I feel that I am henceforth un-  
killable, and in fact I am even now gener-  
ally designated the 'Great Western Achil-  
les.'

Yours, entirely, SKI HY.  
I feel that after this, Mr. Editor, I need  
give you no more reports of third persons, but  
will nevertheless detail some of my own  
personal experience of the article. I caused  
some to be applied to the Washenaw Bank  
after its failure, and while the balsam lasted  
the bank redeemed its notes with specie.  
The cork of one of the bottles drop-  
ped upon the head of a childless widow,  
and in six weeks she had a young and  
blooming husband. Administered some to  
a hack driver in a glass of gin and sugar,  
and that day he swindled but seven people,  
and only gave two of them bad money in  
change. Gave a few drops gratis to a poor  
woman who was earning a precarious sub-  
sistence by making calico shirts with a one-  
eyed needle, and the next day she was dis-  
covered to be heir to a large fortune.

The Know-Nothing candidate for Mayor  
of the city has sent for a bottle, and it has  
entirely cured him of a violent verbal diarr-  
rhoea. Gave some to an up town actor, and  
that night he said 'damned' only twenty-  
one times. One of the daily papers got the  
next dose, and in the next edition but one  
there were but four editorial falsehoods, sev-  
en indecent advertisements, and two col-  
umns and a half of home-made 'Foreign  
Correspondence.' Caused fifteen drops to  
be given to the low comedian of a Broad-  
way theatre, and that night he positively  
dressed more like a man than a monkey—  
actually spoke some line of the author—  
made only three insane attempts at puerile  
witticisms—only twice went out of his way  
to introduce some grossly indelicate lines  
into his part, and for a wonder lost so much  
of his self-conceit that for a full hour he  
did not think himself the greatest comedi-  
an in the world. Gave some to a news  
boy, and he manufactured but three fires,  
a couple of murders, and one horrible rail-  
road accident, in the next thirty minutes.  
Put some on the outside of the Crystal  
Palace, and the same day the stock went  
up from 22 to 44. Our whole Empire City  
is entirely changed by the miraculous  
power of "Doestick's Patent Self-Acting-  
Four-Horse-Power Balsam." Streets are  
lighted on the dark nights instead of on the  
moonlight evenings—there are no more  
highway robberies in the streets, or if there  
are the offenders, when arrested, are instan-  
tly discharged by the police magistrate. No  
more building materials on the side walks;  
no more midnight murders: no more Sun-  
day Rows; no more dirty streets; no more  
duels in Hoboken, and no more lies in the  
newspapers. Broadway is swept and gar-  
nished; the M. P.'s are civil; and the boys  
don't steal any more dogs. In fact, so well  
content are we now in our city, that we feel,  
as the Hibernian poet so beautifully says:

"Oh, if there is an Elysium on earth,  
It is this—it is this."

Orders for my Balsam, ACCOMPANIED BY  
THE MONEY will be immediately attended  
to; otherwise not—for my partner and I  
have resolved to sell for cash only, feeling  
as did Dr. Young, who appropriately and  
feelingly remarks:—

"We take no notes on Time."  
Triumphantly yours,  
DR. Q. R. PHILANDER  
DOESTICKS, P. B., M. D.

P. S. Dull Dogge says I have piled it  
up too strong, and that no one will believe  
what he calls "that humbug about the news-  
papers, and the preposterous nonsense con-  
cerning the Broadway actor." I am aware  
that in these instances my medicine has  
performed a modern miracle, but the facts  
remain "no less true than strange."  
DR. Q. R. P. D., P. B., M. D.

• • Never refuse to kiss a lady. Gal-  
lantry, religion and good taste alike forbid  
it. If it is sweet, it will make you feel like  
a barrel and half of white sugar for a week;  
and if it is not, you will at least have the  
satisfaction of knowing that it was the best  
that could be offered. Kisses, however, like  
candy, are generally made up with a good  
deal of saccharine about them. Young  
gentlemen at all skeptical should tr on a  
few.

SUFFERING FOR WHICH WE OBTAIN NO  
SYMPATHY.—When we are suffering imper-  
tinence.