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ACETTE:

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# Doetrn.

The things of other days. The pleasant things of other days, How have they passed away? How faintly to our straining gure Returns life's sunny ray.

As dews before the morning sun. Camp after more depart Hope's blossom's wither, one by one, And fade upon the heart.

The voices sweet of other years, Their tones so soft and low, That whispered music in our cars, Are silent, long ago.

The hearts that shed around our own The sunlight of their ray-The eyes that fondly, warmly shows Are fled with other days.

The pleasant things of other days, They turn them sailly back, To trace, smid the misty haze, Their bright and early track.

They see the light of sunny skies, They watch the opening flow're. And seek amid their crimson dyes, The bloom of vanished bours.

They steal with soft and silent tread, Thro' memory's dim domain, Like shadowy spirits of the dead, Mourning for life again

The past bath op'd its mighty tomb And o'er the present, strays Those spectral forms, but all their bloom Has fied with other days,

The pleasant things of other days, They never may return, Illumin'd with those surny rays. That ou'r youth brightly burn.

The all the meening glow is o'er, Still thre' the twillight plays A bleased glossy, like that of yore, Which lighted other days.

## Trust in God.

While our youthful hearts are light And around us all is bright-While we ever happy be, Father! we will trust in thee.

While our dearest friends are here, Blessing as with words of obser, While from every sorrow free, Father! we will trust in Thee.

Trust in Thee ! Ch, where else trust When sorrows come, as come they must ! Oh ! then may our mutto be. "Father! we will trust in Thee."

Though severest trials come, May we say, "Thy will be done," "As our day, our strength shall be," Father ! we will trust in Thee,"

67 The price of advertising in the London Illustrated News is six cents per word. The London Times has recently largely increased its rates, which compared with those of American newspapers' are enormous.

ruin, when he is said to be prospering. It will marry on this spot any lady in they are so nice pickled."

## Miscellancous.

How to Marry.

A few years ago I made one of the seventy-nine passengers on board the fast stemper Emily Barton, board upthe Tenuessee, A pleasant intelligent go ahead eaptain, a good steward, and social, reflued company, made the trip one of pleasure ; indeed, long shall I remember the saucy Emily Carton and her superb living freight. One lovely summer attention it was whispered that we were to have a wedding before the boat reached her destination; said whisper storting that and low year the yourly advertisers. Indies' cabin, and speedily making its
Husiness Cards, of twelve lines or loss. way to the ball, the boiler deck, and even the main; fike the snow balls down three months, \$10.

The number of insertions must be the mountain, gathering size, form and distinctly marked on the margin, otherwise momentum, as it rolled forward, until they will be continued till forbid, and share the principals in the interesting scene. were not only pointed out, but the persome-some scrapes in the history each fiction, fact and surmise, all hatched up ingeniously, leaving you in the pleasant, half painful suspense balf and doubt that opens the eyes so wide and strains the drum of the ear so tight to all transpiring Around you. Well, we landed to wood at a magnificent beach bottom, the tall heavy leated trees, with their silver gray trunks, making a deep, enol shade, while they, with their grassy green bank that bore them, were in the glassy river, so clear, so true, that inversion only pointed the false from the real. Cutting this charming spot in twain came a murmuring erystal brook, searce tour spans wide, to lose itself in the masses of the Tennesses water, they in turn to be ablee lost in the boundless sea.

No somer was the staging out than there emerged from the ladies cabin a time, munly lawking follow, dressed in faultless taste, intellect bearing in every feature, while all over his face perfort happiness shone like phosphorus on the war; and feening on his sens was the most loveable woman it has exer been my lot to behold, her time hazel eyes (tell tales that they were) speaking deep emotion, and her ex-pressive to quivering with suppressed excitement, while her step, dress and

"There they are "Inst's her?"
"O, how handsome;" burst from many alip as we instinctly made way for them to pass to the althe, and where that was we had about as clear an idea as a transcendentalist generally has of what he is talking about.

But one thing all seem to know, that there was fun shead, and that to full in their wake was the way to see it. As the ladies passed, a gallant arm was offered to each, and thus we murched the bluffs on the dark shores of the out of the cabin, down the stairs, across river returned only uniscolou the echo the staging, and up the sloping bank. Some fifty varils up the breek the pair stopped, and, joining hands, they stood, the clear water between them baidged as it was with the twining flagers and crossed by a stream of love as pure as itself. All was silent -stall until broken by the minister, reading observer: in an imprevalve manner.

and brought her to the man. And adoration leave his father and mether and cleave ed; ruled by passion not affection; imunto his wife, and they shall be one parting her weakness not her constan-

He closed the book and offered a most touching and tenutial prevention partiaking of the care and cheering the a heart but seemed to feel that egenesic auxisty of a husband, dividing the toils, a heart but seemed to feel that cornest appeal to the Throne of Grace. Then and by her diligence apreading cheer asking the usual questions, he pronounce around her, for his sake sharing the deed them hashand and wife. The bride cent referements of the world without slowly sinking on her knows, raising her beautiful face, all covered with tears and her glasped hands, and is a most. As a mother we find her an affections touching, sweet voice, tremulous with an and ardent instructor of her childdeep emotion, said:

And now, O merciful Father, grant that our two lives, thus united, may peacefully flow in one, even as this rivalet, until we reach the River of Death, and undivided in faith or conduct, he world. permetted to enjoy Thine eternal smiles. i the land of the pure and the blest."

Every pulse seemed still, hoping, ma. Not a word, not a movement from on the smiling lips of his magnificent wife, when the clear tones of a manly voice startled all from their pleasing reveries universal gaze rested on a tall Tennessean, whose eagle eye spoke the

the State where sleeps a Jackson. by—! Pardon, ladies, pardon; I have a proposition to make in the good faith of man who never lies or trifles. I when he is said to be ruined; and his must take it or die-so here goes. Now

the growd who has the nerve to face you, such a husboad at she deserved and such a bushmed as a teny heart-it man will make to a woman who course trembling ander his wing. I faither sny that no spot of shame attaches to my name, nor ever shall; and this arm

will apport and protect the one who ean trust it. Who'll take und? And his eye ran slowly and absolily over the crowd of handsome weinen around him, his carmed manner and novel speech had around an intensi-feeling; all was surprish and dark sym-pathy with the fearless, excited orates, when to the autouishment and delicts of every one, a fawa-like, blue eyed girl, from the flowery banks of Alahames, stepped to his side, and looking confidently up to his eyes, with her hands on his arm, said --

"I am thine!" By this time his arm was around her waist, and parting her ends, (black as the raven's wing at midnight,) looked steadfastly in her face for a moment, and "signed the contract" with a kiss pronounced of the genuine sort-per-

"Where is the parson! and him right here-on this spot we met, and on this spot we'll be made one; I never let such luck as this pass me by waiting a min-

ater so go aliend, all's 'ready."

And the parson did "go ahend," and or that spot where they first mot were they selemnly united foreyer. When the words, "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder," died away, a shout went up that woke the eclio for miles; every hand was extended to the happy, lucky, venturesome fellows and every lady in that crowd present the lip of his handsome wife for a moment I wished I were her, but t instantly recovered my self possesion, and thrust the weakness from me;) women kissing each other always seemed a weekness to me, but they know best, and laughing, shouting, happy, we all

returned on board.

Oss gosserous captain set a splendld support the clerk made out two marrings certificates: they were signed by the purson and seventy-four witnesses, (five more made the nine, you know,) men, women and children, all toldevery body signed. Then we denced, we laughed, we made children of ourselves-yes, I am afraid we made fools of ourselves. . Be that as it may, when the watch changed at the neon of night, of the hourse coughing of the Emily Barton's engines, for we slept, and our decama variety tried to vie with the lovely reality of the evening.

MEGGANICS WIVES-Speaking of

\*There we behold woman in her glo-"And of the rile which the Lord God and a pupper to be flattered by profane had taken from a man made he a we not a pupper to be flattered by profane Adam said, that is now bone of my to morrow; always justled out of the bone, and flesh of my flesh; she shall place which nature has assigned her, be called woman because she was ta- by sensuality or contempt admired but ey to the sex she should exalt; the source and mirror of vanity, we see her a wife being value of them, placing all her joys en, whom she has tended from their infancy, training them as rational beings, preparing them to become men and women in their turn. Mechanics daughters become the best wives in the

ADDLERUS OUTS INSTRUCT.- "Dearest I will build thee a cot all covered something. A sweet little wishing for more of this beautiful dra- with ivy, in some secluded vale, close whom I never wish to torget, was busy by a parling brook, meandering over soothing the pillow of the dying mothall that throng-all, all was happiness. its publik bottom, incessantly babbling or. Silently she glided from wagon to O, lovely panoragia, how deeply thou in dulect tinkling strains, "love, dove, and giving directions to the others man was in the act of imprinting a kiss lent of soothing, spicy aromas, that The husband, with his head resting on makes the eyes lauguish, and the heart his hands and the children around him disselve in the liquid fires of love; where sat upon the wagon-tongue, nor lifted the balmy morning zephyrs sigh in the dense forest's leafy maze, chanting red of each other the cause of all this love's melody; where the tiny songsters gloom, and each manfully asked if he man-a fit representative he was of that whirlin ethereal space warble not but love. I will plant thee a garden of "I can't stand this any longer, I can't, gorgeous leveliness, culled from natures most ardent designs, warmest tints and

sweet smelling incense,"

Death on the Desert.

necessialmilar, and frequently more heartthat Desert air—pray God I may nev-trace this journey, can form but a very or hear the like again—and the spirit rugue and incorrect opinion of the suffer-California. A jorrang of mostly 2000 miles beard the tramp of cattle, as they except ort, which levery neight destitute of time. her, water, ar my the material afford comfore to the seary emigrant-telling on, day storday and work after work, with bilatered fact and parched lips, exposed to the more the cavage, and many times without food for days, are some of the trials that the processing runt is called upon to encountor. Add to this stekness and death in their milet, and the cop of their bitter sorrows is filled to overflowing. Many, very many who left their house and kind friends with account hearts and sanguine hopes, for the far wort, to work out their fortunes in the glittering sands of the Pacific, found early that all the married lastics afterward graves and their tones now bleach and whiten on the turren plains, far from the they were bleated and lietless. fectly, satisfactorily. Kaising his flash- goal of their desires. A hasty tear from ing eyes with a triumphant expression their care-were companions, and they are from the pleasant job just mentioned, consigned to the sects, only to be food for the ravenous walf. On, on, toll their comkind father, the patient husband or affect thanne sister, over whose mortal remains they so recently placed the sol, is forgetten in the fresh difficulties and perplexities that meet them dally :

> We commuted crossing the slough about duck, and by twelve o'clock had completed the job. While some of the more guarded the cattle on the sand hills, the balance wrapped themselves in their blankese, and worn down with toil, dropped askep healds the wagons One man alone moved around, putting his things to rights, and preparing for the journey across the desert before us. He had joined our train this side of Salt Lake, with a single team, accompanied by his wife and three small chilfren. She was a frail, delicate woman and seemed broken down either with discase or mental suffering. Often ! fire, the children holding on to the skirts of her dress, scarcely speaking a word; and in the morning when the train started we saw no more of her until camping time. Day by day she grew weak, and finally was unable to cave the wagon. In this situation she accompanied the train for days, and when we crossed the slough four men placed her, hed and all, on the coat, and cheered her all they could

for the journey before her. Her hu-band seemed either incapable of feeling for her, or managed to conceal the semblance of feeling. Mechanically he brought the water and made the fire, and did something towards the cooking. I often thought-"Poor man the middle rank of his, a good writer perhaps, after all, he is one of those who been without making complaint at every trial silently and manly." But "And of the rib which the Lord God ry, not a doll to carry alls or jewels; I think now he was worn down until he had lost all care for himself or for he would reach the end of that on

At three o'clock in the morning the ken out of man. Therefore shall a man not respected; desired but not esteem- train moved on. Like a half frezen serpent it would around among the hillocks of and, and nothing could be bear to reach the point at which we wished to rest a few hours. Towards evening that began to droop, and now and then one would give out and lay down. He was immediately unyoked and drapped behind with the loose cattle. Bravely they bore it, however and camping time finally came. Drawing around the wagons in a circle the cattle were unvoked and immediately laid down. The supper was eaten in silence, for all felt gloomy. I felt that Death was in the train—and so it

> The venues gathered in a knot and seemed discussing the best way to do

his eyes. The men in whispers inquigloom, and each manfully asked if he could do anything to assist. The ministoring angel at her pillow was whispering peace to her, and listening to her broken thoughts. She spoke of her little ones, what would become of

plain-perhaps he had done the best the following which has been discovered by the conditions at the late the file of the following which has bride of the following which has bride of the file of th morrows, of an averland journey to the Pa- be builted there. And then she blessed clie coast. Neigh every man, woman and the little woman again-her breath child to Oregon, who crassed the plains, wit- grow short-her hand relaxed its grasp -and one piercing shrick broke on

> of the heart-broken woman was looby, almost mad for water; the curning of the drivers, and the volces of men as they inquired the distance to the river. Toward morning our train moved again. Silent and sad, and almost uniselessly, we moved along by the starlight, until day began to dawn, when we struck the deep sand ten miles from the river. As if saiding the water, the cattle heat themselves to the yoke with renewed vigor, and finally we could distinguish the green trees skirting the margin of Carson river, and soon Ragtown loomed upon our strained vision: Dashing madly into the water, the cattle plunged their noves into the element and drank until

Preparations were made for the faneral. A coffin was constructed of the remains of a wagon box, the grave dog, and the toil worn emigrants gathrades, and the mesmate, the mother, the ered around the grave. No word was spoken-no foneral service said-but sadly and silently we laid her down in the cold earth:

Many a tear dropped on that coffin. The women solbbed, and the children seemed to weep for more sympathy. Moody and silent the husband upon it all. No tear moistened his eye -no tremor shook his frame; and smoothing the grave off with a spade, and sticking down a stake with her name and age, he departed to the camp.

In a day or two we moved again! He spoke of the road-the eattle-the weather; but no one who did not know would have imagined that the partner of his life had been laid in the grave so recoutly. Poor man! Poor children

HIS TIME HAD COME -A few years ago two men of great physical strength were elected to the Legislature in one of our western States, the one nu excitable lawyer, the other a blacksmith, but unfortunately a little deaf. The of the sentinels; he crossed the street, latter was very troublesome to his and found himself in the arms of his friends. His name commenced with a wife and beside the cradle of his child. letter A. He frequently voted wrong, by mistake, and led others wrong. By courage and the philosopher's caution. arrangements with the clerk his name was put down second in the list, and being a "regular," he submitted, and voted invariably with the leader that had been made thus unceremoniously

to outrank him.
One day his athletic friend and brother legislator, the lawyer, got into an exciting political debate—the lie was passed, and in a moment the lawyer had his coat off, ready for fight. This unlegislative attitude paralyzed, for a moment, the House, which had become proverbial for order and decorum. Direcily, however, every person's attention was drawn to the gigantic blacksmith, who rushing up to his comrade exclaimed, pointing towards the other side of the House; "You take the back seat, and I will take the front. I can't legislate, but I can fight like h-.

Co"What brought you here!" said a lone woman who was quite "flustraseen but one vast plain, destitute of the ted" the other morning by an early call least vegetation or water. The cattle from a backelor neighbor who lived op-were pushed as much as they could posite, and whom she regarded with seculiar favor, although she had never dared to tell her love, but "let concealment, like a worm in the bud, hide in the furrows of her unwrinkled face and change her skin to parchment."

"I came to borrow matches." "Matches! that's a likely story! Why don't you make a match yourselff 1 know what you come for," cried the exasporated old virgin, as she backed the batchelor into a corner. come here to kiss me almost to death! But you shan't, without you're the strongest, and the Lord knows you

OF A wag once entered a store in London, some years ago, which had for its sign, 'The Two Babboons,' and addressing himself to the proprietor,

"I wish to see your partner." "I have no partner, sir."
"I beg your pardon, sir, and hope

ou'll excuse the mistake." "O, there's no harm done; but what made you think there was two of usi" Your sign-The Two Babboons."

Handoo Suprastition .- In his recent lecture in this city, it was stated by Bayard Taylor, that a true Hindoo, considers he has sustained pollution if he touches an Englishman. "Dolphy, dear, don't forget to leave them now-how she had loved them Hindoo baker delivers bread to his a patch for cowcumbers and inguns; and then she would pray. She spoke English customers he throws the of him-she did not want to com- loaves at them .- Cin. Com.

### Lamartine's Mother. It was the fate of the father of Lam-

artine, the great living French poet and orator, to be mixed up with the French Revolution. During that stormy period, he, with a great number of his compatriots, was immured in the prison at Macon. He was not there long before his wife, with her child, took lodgings opposite the window of the cell which enclosed the republican: She soon drow his attention to herseit and his child, which though he could not speak to her for fear of the sentinel, reconciled him in some measure to his captivity, and lessened the burden of his wo "My mother," says Lamartice," carried me every day in her arms to the garret window, showed me to my father, gave me nourishment before him, made me stretch out my little hands towards the bars of his prison, then pressing my forehead to her breast, she almost devoured me with kisses in the sight of the prisoner, and seemed thus to walt him mentally all the caresses which she lavished on At last she bit on the happy expedient of conveying him letters in the following manner:-She procured a bow and some arrows, and tying a letter to a thread, she shot the arrow, to which was attached the other end of the thread, into the window of the prisoner's cell. In this way she sent him pens inkand paper. He then, by the same ingenious expedient, sent love letters to her. Thus the seperated husband and wife were enabled to correspond, to cheer each other's hopes and sustain each other in their misfortunes. This was all done at night time, when the scrutinizing eyes of the sentinels remained in happy ignorance of the medium of communication. Success having inspired courage, the lady with the assistance of the arrow and thread, afterwards conveyed a file to the captive, with which he silently filed through one of the bars of his prison, and then restored it to its place. On the next night, when there was no moonlight, a stout cord was fastened to the thread and transmitted to the prisoner. The rope was firmly fastened on the one end to a beam in the garret of the lady, and the other end to the bars of the cell; then summoning sp all his courage, the prisoner glided along the rope, above the heads and none but those who were 'personal interested in it can ever imagine the feelings which must have agitated their hearts! From time, to time, when the night was dark, the knotted cord would glide from knot to knot, and enjoy delightful hours of converse with her whom he loved best on earth.

TRAVEL TO EVROPE.-The steamships for Europe are now crowded with passengers; some to visit the Palias de l'Industrie, which is to open next month at Paris; some to make the tour of Europe, and some to visit the Crimen, to witness the grand tragico-melodramatic spectacle at Sebastopol .-Steamers take spectators from Marseillies to Balakinva for two hundred and fifty francs each. Three hundred left on Thursday in the Baltica-the largest number ever carried across the Atlantic by one steamer. It was expected that Hon. A. C. Dodge, our Minister to Spain, would go in the Baltie, but it appears that Cabinet at Washington did not get his instructions ready in

The memory of the lamented Henry Clay was abused on the night of the 12th by a carouse gotten up in the name of a defunct body once known as "The Henry Clay Festival Association," but now conducted by a handful of midnight-plotting Know-Nothings of the rabid sort. The whole affair was an insult to the fair fame of the openhearted, chivalrous, high-minded Princo of Statesmen; and it was fitting that the chief speaker (Brooks) should be one of those "fair weather friends" who betrayed Mr. Clay at the Slaughter-House Convention; who was the first among Whig editors to whistle him down the wind, and run up the militaryglory flag of Gen. Taylor, and who is now riding the Native hobby with that flery zeal peculiar to apostates only .--N. Y. Tribune.

SLANDERES. -- A person of whom the Greeks showed a deep appreciation, when they made the word synonymous with evil. Slanderers are at all events economical, for they make a little scandal go a great way, and rarely open their mouths except at the expense of other people. We must allow that they have a good excuse for being defamatory, if it be their object to bring down others to their own level.