



OFFICE IN HINDENBERG BUILDING, NEXT DOOR WEST SCOTTSBURG HOUSE.

SCOTTSBURG, OREGON.

Thursday, August 16, 1855.

G. D. R. BOYD, EDITOR.

FOR STATE CONVENTION IN 1856.

LAW OF NEWSPAPERS. 1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription. 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid. 3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled the bill, and ordered them discontinued. 4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers; and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. 5. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncollected, for prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Ocean Mail Service for the Umpqua.

In the Pioneer & Democrat of the 20th ult., we find a letter from J. H. C. Mudd, one of the persons who it was supposed would receive the contract for carrying the mails between San Francisco and Puget's Sound, touching at Crescent City, Port Orford, Umpqua City, &c., according to the provisions of a late amendment to the Post Office appropriation bill. Mr. Mudd however, informs us in his letter that he has only taken the service between Astoria and Olympia, and we are left in ignorance as to whether the other portion of the service is to be performed or not. How Mr. M. could have received the contract for carrying the mails only between the two places above mentioned, when the law authorizes the P. M. General to contract for mail service between San Francisco and Olympia, and expressly provides for leaving the mails at the mouth of the Umpqua and other places, we are at a loss to determine. The following is a copy of the law which provides for this service:

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That the Postmaster General be, and is hereby authorized to establish and put in operation a semi-monthly mail, by sea, from San Francisco, in the State of California, to Olympia, in the Territory of Washington, touching at Humboldt Bay, Trinidad and Crescent City, in the State of California, Port Orford, Gardiner City, or Umpqua, and Astoria, in the Territory of Oregon, Shoalwater Bay, Port Townsend, in the Territory of Washington, and at such other points as shall be designated by the Postmaster General. Provided, That the contract for said service be advertised by the Postmaster General, in pursuance of existing laws, and let to the lowest bidder. And provided further, That the Postmaster General, if he shall deem it for the public interest, may contract for said service with the lowest bidder as aforesaid, under the advertised proposals heretofore made for mail service between the points aforesaid; and that the whole cost of said service shall not exceed the sum of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars per annum.

Thus it will be seen that the Postmaster General was not authorized to contract for a part of this service and not the whole, by any possible construction of the above act; and if he had any such authority by virtue of his office, and he has failed to make any provision for the transportation of the mails by sea to the Umpqua, and other places on the coast, then he has committed a most flagrant act of injustice to those places, which will continue to have, as it already has had, a blighting and ruinous effect upon the future prosperity of southern Oregon and northern California. But we believe to be an unwarranted assumption of power; we do not believe that the Postmaster General has any authority to make contracts contrary to the evident intention of an act of Congress. It is unnecessary for us to go over again the inconvenience the people are daily laboring under by having their mail matter travel all over the northern portion of the Territory—taking it four weeks to come from San Francisco, when it ought to arrive in that many days—the great necessity for this service—called for by half the people of Oregon. All this has been shown and discussed until it has become an "old song." The mail steamer passes by our harbor, and could leave the mails for the whole of southern Oregon, and not be detained three hours; and yet all our mail matter has to go up to the Columbia river, and then come back across the country two hundred miles, and then it frequently fails to arrive. What can business men do who rely on California for their supplies, with such unceremonious mail facilities? They are kept in ignorance about the state of the markets; the farmer can find no market for his surplus products; one newspaper cannot be sustained in the richest half of Oregon, from the fact that it is impossible to get news with which to fill it, and make it of any interest to the public; while the other portion of the Territory has four papers which are favored with all the mail service that they require, with a corresponding commercial prosperity which has been facilitated by judicious mail arrangements. The people of southern Oregon have waited patiently for the past four years for this service, hoping and expecting that it would be given them by the general government; they relied on the intrinsic merit of their cause—the actual necessity for such service. The P. M. S. Co. contracted for the performance of that service once, and the were permitted by the Postmaster General to break

that contract with impunity. Again our Delegate interposed, and the above act was passed at the last session of Congress, and General Lane had the assurance of the Postmaster General that the spirit and intent of that act should be carried out immediately, and that the people of this part of the Territory and their interests should no longer be made subservient to those of the Columbia and Willamette river valleys. Yet five months have passed and we hear nothing more of it, and in the meantime every other place on the coast is abundantly supplied, but the Umpqua. But we still have hopes that the Postmaster General has made some provision for us in this matter; we cannot see how he can avoid it, and act according to the provisions of the above act. There is ten times the necessity for ocean mail service to the Umpqua, than there is to Puget's Sound; our mail goes up to Washington Territory and then back; yet Puget's Sound is given the preference as far as we can learn. If the Postmaster General has again refused to grant us this service—if he has by any far-fetched opinions of economy, evaded the positive directions of the above act—then let the deep-mouthed curses of a justly indignant people fall heavily upon the legitimate source of our grievances. We speak feelingly upon this subject, but we speak the sentiments of the people, and we speak our own sentiments fearlessly, although we may be taunted with joining in the hue and cry of "Southern Oregon's wrongs."—Forbearance in this matter has long since ceased to be a virtue. We now dismiss the subject until we hear something more definite.

CORRESPONDENTS.—"S—G—, Esq."—Your poetry, "The Emigrant," has been received. We would comply with your request and publish it, but we can find neither rhythm, measure nor sense in your production, three important requisites in poetry. Although it is entitled "The Emigrant," we have utterly failed in finding anything in it pertaining to emigration, without the following—which is a fair sample of the whole—will admit of such a construction: "On the stormy deep I shall mourn and weep. But none will hear me moan. For my kindred are dead and my friends have fled. And I am left in the world alone." "Me'ancholy fate, truly! to be 'left in the world alone." But you're mistaken, S. G., there are a few more of the same kind "left" with you; and you're no poet—'pon honor you are not; so take it easy, and don't work yourself up into such melancholy strains any more, or we won't be responsible for your early disease. If your friends have "ran away" and left you just let 'em rip, they're unworthy of your friendship, your esteem, or the scintillations of your pen.

"Aveu"—We have received your communications. At present we cannot publish them; give us something in the way of news; it won't pay to devote so much attention to one who has proved himself to be a liar, a fool and a coward. What if he did "go five hundred blind on a w—n"—had a perfect right to do so, and s— had a right to "pans" and not call him, of course. Positively according to Hoyle—no shenanigan about that.

"A. Damphule"—Your communication appears in another column. In answer to your enquiry why we have not referred to this matter before: The fact is the game is too small for the powder; "very small potatoes and very few to the hill," we assure you.

We learn from our southern correspondent that the schooner "Loo Choo" had been wrecked at the mouth of the Umpqua river.—Oregon Times. A positive falsehood. You stole it from the Gazette, as you have been in the habit of doing, and are too contemptibly mean to give us credit. We thought that we would have been the last persons you would have tried that game upon "Judge," after knowing as we do how you used to try in your inimitable way to practice the same upon the Statesman, some two or three years since. D'ye remember how you used to chuckle over it, eh? Exceedingly sharp, in your way.

The "Umpqua Gazette" has taken an Irishman's hoist, (downwards) in size.—Oregonian. The Umpqua Gazette has done no such thing. At the commencement of the present volume we enlarged our paper, by adding another column to each page, making the columns longer, &c. It has continued that size ever since. A few weeks since we changed the size of the head, but it made no difference with the size of the rest of our paper, as every body knows but the astute editor of the Oregonian. The above is about as near the truth as he ever gets.

COLVILLE GOLD MINES.—The return of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s messenger from these mines, although his report—which we publish in another column—contains nothing more than has already been established, has created quite a sensation in the Willamette valley. Everybody that can go, are going. It has been well confirmed that there are rich mines of gold there, but nothing has been ascertained yet in regard to its extent. Thousands of people will be there in a very short time, and we hope their most sanguine expectations may be realized, yet we very much fear that many will return with heavier hearts and lighter purses than they start with. A party will start from this place in a few days.

By the burning of a house recently in San Francisco, a little girl four years old, the daughter of Mr. Anthony Durkin, was burned to death. She was in bed sleeping, and before assistance could reach her the house was in flames.

We are indebted to Capt. Willoughby of the schooner Astoria, for files of California papers, and to S. E. Smith, for delivering them at an early hour after her arrival.

The schooner Astoria, which arrived on the 11th inst., brought seventy tons of goods for merchants in this place. By this arrival Merritt, Oppenheimer & Co. have received a large addition to their already large stock of merchandise, which they are selling very cheap. See new advertisements, Wm. Brand & Co., and Horstel & Fox, have received new goods also, which they are offering very low. Read their advertisements.

ENSON.—We stated last week that the schooner "Odd Fellow" had sailed for the Umpqua. We were mistaken—it was the "Astoria." The Odd Fellow was up for Crescent City.

Col. Anderson, democrat, is elected Delegate from Washington Territory, by 80 majority.

An Affair of Honor.

We see by the San Francisco Chronicle of the 28th ult., that a difficulty occurred between Mr. Cohen, one of the assignees of Adams & Co., and James King of Wm. Mr. Cohen attacked Mr. King in the street, whereupon the latter administered to the former a severe castigation. Finding that Mr. King was too much for him in this way, Mr. Cohen wrote him a challenge, and desired a hostile meeting immediately, to which Mr. King replied in the following sensible manner:

I have ever been opposed to duelling on moral grounds. My opinions were known to Mr. Cohen; and when he addressed me the note which you had the impudence to deliver, he was well aware that it would not be accepted or answered affirmatively. That fact is sufficient to demonstrate his contemptible cowardice in this silly attempt to manufacture for himself a reputation for "chivalry."

Whilst nothing could induce me to change my principles upon the subject of duelling, my conscience is perfectly easy as to my right, and the propriety of defending myself should I be assaulted.

Do not flatter yourself, sir, that this communication is made out of regard either to yourself or to Mr. Cohen. I write this for publication in the newspapers. I avow principles of which I am not ashamed, and shall abide the result.

JAMES KING OF WM. The Chronicle, in an able article upon the foolishness of settling difficulties by mortal combat, as practiced to such an extent in California, uses the following language:

The "code" which has prevailed in California, as a settlement of difficulties, is little different from the dream of a maniac, when it is weighed in the scale of reason. It is not the code of honor as understood in European countries where it still prevails, for there, unless the offense be of the most mortal and unforgivable character, every chance of life is allowed and expected by the antagonists. They may fight for trifles, but they do not fight to take life inevitably. A scratch is sufficient to satisfy wounded honor. But with us the object seems to have been to take life. Else why use revolvers?—Why multiply the chances of a fatal termination?

The fact is that there are but very few causes which can justify in any sensible advocate of the "code of honor," a result to the ultima ration, the settlement by mortal combat. Yet in California, scarce an offence, real or imaginary, is thought too trifling to be settled thus. And everybody resorts to it. The Chinese in the mines, the "greaser" in the camp. The first blood thus shed in this country was, if we mistake not, that of a negro. According to the code, were not the two colored antagonists "gentlemen" in the estimation of all adherents of the code? The basest characters resort to this method of establishing their reputation, as well as the most respectable. What then does its practice prove? Can it make a gentleman of a blackguard? No.—And he who is a gentleman needs no such endorsement of his character.

We venture to say that James King of Wm. has not lost caste with five men of every thousand, because he has refused to fight Mr. Cohen, while he has never done an act in the State which has made him so many friends, or raised him so high in the estimation of those who previously were so. We do not believe that any man, knowing him, can doubt his physical courage. He has shown what is much higher in the scale of reason's estimate, a moral courage which dares act in accordance with a sense of duty, even in defiance of a possible popular unfavorable opinion. Of the difficulties leading to the challenge, and of his manner of refusing, we have nothing to say. But we do approve of the courage which dares act in accordance with conscience.

SPRINGFIELD MASS., July 3, 1855.—The gingham establishment, known as the Glasgow Mills at South Hadley Falls, was burned this afternoon. The fire originated in a pile of yarn, in the attic, and is supposed to have been the result of spontaneous combustion. The machinery and building, with much of the stock, were destroyed. Most of the manufactured goods were saved. The loss is estimated at \$250,000; insured for \$150,000. Two men were injured by falling from ladders, and one man killed by the falling of a wall.

Why is an old maid like Sebastopol? Because she is not yet taken.

For the Umpqua Gazette.

ELKTON, O. T. Aug. 13, 1855.

EDITOR GAZETTE.—Dear Sir:—

In accordance with my avowed democratic principles, I cast my vote at the last June election for the whole democratic ticket. I do so because I not only thought that I was thereby promoting the best principles, but also that I was supporting the best men. I am more than ever satisfied since the election, that I was right, albeit many of my neighbors honestly entertain different opinions from my own, and this has led to many little controversies, which I think have been rather a benefit to us than otherwise, for we frequently had to refer to our "book learnin'" to brighten our memories. These controversies have always been conducted with the best of good feeling, for we have been taught to believe that politics should not be allowed to enter into or disturb our personal relations. Having occasion to visit Scottsburg, recently, to make some purchases, I was not a little surprised to see such a bitter spirit prevailing in the minds of some of your business men, with whom I have been in the habit of dealing with heretofore. Now, I was aware that these gentlemen entertained political views different from mine. This, of course, they have a perfect right to do, and I would be the last person to alienate myself from them, so long as they manifest a disposition to allow me to entertain my principles without imputing to me dishonest motives. But when men so far forget themselves as to indulge in passion and make sweeping declarations about all who happen to differ with them, then I think that self-defence would dictate a public and general discussion of the matter, so that all might become enlightened on subjects that seem to create so much lickerish and recrimination among the good people of your town, and I am somewhat surprised that you have not referred to this matter, ere this, in your paper. Such expressions as the following, which was uttered in my hearing, would seem to require some explanation through your columns:

"It has been ascertained since the election, that two thirds of the people of Oregon are d—n fools." "Every person who voted for J. E. Lane, ought to go to h—ll." &c. These and similar expressions, more profane and even more obscene if possible, I heard from one who I had flattered myself was a reasonable whig, who entertained his principles honestly, and who was willing to exercise a similar spirit of generosity towards his opponents. In this, however, I have been most egregiously mistaken, which I am truly sorry for, as I have not only been a personal friend of his, but once gave him my vote for

But leaving these little exuberances of passion, as too disgusting to be discussed—and which the authors themselves cannot fail to feel ashamed of after a sober second thought—let us proceed at once to the pretended cause of their spleen and ill-feeling towards General Lane, and I do this not because I fear that their avowed hatred and malice will ever redound to the injury of that gentleman, for he stands too high to ever feel the futile assaults of such pignions,—but in defence of his supporters, who unfortunately are all branded (your humble servant included) with the complimentary cognomen of "d—n fools."

After Gen. Lane was nominated for Delegate to Congress, at the urgent request of his friends he visited Scottsburg, for the purpose of informing the good people of that place, of what acts Congress had passed during the last session affecting their interests. Among others, he said one had been passed authorizing the Post Master General to contract for carrying the U. S. mails semi-monthly between San Francisco and Puget's Sound, by way of Humboldt Bay, Crescent City, Port Orford, Umpqua, &c.; and that the P. M. General was authorized to enter into contract immediately for the service at a bid that had been made prior, of \$120,000 per annum. The General stated in the course of his recapitulation, that one Henry Clay Mudd was at Washington when he left, ready to enter into contract with the P. O. Department to perform the service, and General Lane said that he thought the mails would be left at the Umpqua in a very short time, &c. After the General had left on his electioneering tour, the opposition not only in Scottsburg but throughout the county, were free to express their opinions that he had made false statements—that the facts were not as he had stated, and used this to manufacture capital for the immortal "hero of Encarnacion." The mail steamer not coming, these speculations have been continually indulged in ever since the election, and the most vindictive and personal assertions have been made against the General, and others who voted for him.

Now, what are the facts? Mr. Mudd has received the contract for carrying the mails between Astoria and Puget's Sound, only, as he informs the editor of the Pioneer & Democrat, but not a word is said about the original design of the act to leave the mails at intermediate ports between San Francisco and Puget's Sound. And Gen. Lane did assist in procuring the passage of the bill, which was plain and to the point that the P. M. General was required to put this service into operation. The P. M. General has failed to carry out the provisions of this law, at least it seems so far as we have any information on the subject; and is Gen.

Lane to be held responsible for this—for the violations of duty on the part of government officials? These hypocritical gentlemen might charge with the same propriety that he should be held responsible for the damages done by the eruptions of Mt. Vesuvius, and with as much show of successfully maintaining their point.

There has been much said about the prospects of Scottsburg,—her continued ill-fortune, &c. How frequent we hear the expressions of sympathy for this merchant and that, who has lost large investments by the inscrutable workings of Providence, but who have yet more left than four-fifths of the working class in Umpqua Valley, who labor incessantly for a livelihood, and are contented and happy, while some of these gentlemen are leading a life of comparative ease,—making money, more or less, all the time—always gambling at their fate, and turning this man and that a "d—n fool," who dare entertain an opinion differing from theirs. But the tide of their sympathies seems to run all one way. The farmer, the mechanic, and the artisan, who daily labor for their subsistence, and who cannot produce \$100 cash, are scarce thought of, while scores of these traders with a capital of \$30,000 lose \$10,000 by disasters at sea, and they are utterly ruined! and the country is "gone in!" and the poor farmer, mechanic and packer, from whom these traders get their money, are set down as "fools" for not electing old "granny Games" to Congress, instead of Gen. Lane, who has done just what he told us he had, but which has not been carried out by the P. M. General. All persons who are acquainted with the progress of embryo villages in the West will have readily observed that there is a kind of a systematic organization, seemingly as by common consent—for instance: there are some who think that the sun rises and sets for their particular benefit, and that the village was made for them especially to make money in off "d—n a fools"—that they are the corporation de facto, and when they say something pert, all the town must laugh—and consequently when they take snuff, everybody must sneeze, or there is "something wrong with the cards." And again, there are those who laugh at the precise time, at the stale joke or the obscene attempt at wit—and another party who are attacked with a violent fit of sneezing whenever Mr. Verisopht takes snuff. "What an awful thing this democracy is—it has ruined the country," says Mr. Verisopht. "Democracy is his awful—the country's gone," chimes in Mr. Tandy; and so it goes, every one acts his part, and all acknowledge Mr. Verisopht as the grand fountainhead, without whose presence the sun would stand still and the earth refuse to turn on its axis. But I am digressing, and I have much more to say than, I fear, you will be willing to encounter your column with, so I will close this by simply saying, that I am one of those "fools" who supported Gen. Lane,—who help support the merchants of Scottsburg, because I think them a necessary class of citizens—as much so, but not more so than any other class—I sympathize with them in the unfortunate prospects of Scottsburg—but not more with them than I do for the mechanic, the artisan, the professional man, and the farmer, for it takes all these to make any village or community prosperous; and that laws are enacted in America for the benefit of all, and not for any particular class. The working man has the same right to his opinion as has the millionaire, although he may run the risk of being called a "fool" for presuming to exercise that right.

In my next I will treat of the permanent interests of Scottsburg and the Umpqua Valley, and those who are identified with them.

Very truly yours,

A. DAMPHULE.

Summary of States' News.

[From the N. Y. Herald, July 5.]

Political.

The meeting of the Know Nothing State Council of Massachusetts, at Boston on Tuesday, was attended by about 500 delegates. The course of the speakers from the Philadelphia Convention was approved of heartily, and a platform of principles identical with that reported by the minority of the National Convention, was adopted.—Gov. Gardner and Senator Wilson were the principal speakers. In the speech of the latter, he said, in regard to the slavery agitation:—"When the last bondman can stand up and say, 'I am a man, a brother, an American, ay, a native American,' then and not till then, will the agitation of the slavery question cease in this republic."

The Simon Pure whigs of Maine held a State Convention at Portland on Friday, and nominated Hon. Isaac Reed for Governor. Anti-Nebraska, anti-Know Nothing, and anti-Maine Liquor law resolutions were adopted.

The Know Nothing State Council of Georgia has been in session at Macon. The adopted the Georgia platform, and nominated Hon. Garrott Andrews for Governor.

The free soil party of New Hampshire met at Concord on the 27th June, to hear the Hon. James Bell and John P. Hale, the newly elected U. S. Senators from that State, express their views upon the great questions now agitating the public mind.

The Democratic State Committee

of New York have issued a call for a State Convention, to be held at Syracuse on the 20th August, for the purpose of nominating candidates for such State offices as are to be filled at the election in November, and also to determine the time and manner of choosing delegates to the next Democratic National Convention.

The third anniversary of the Young Men's Democratic Union Club was celebrated on Saturday evening in the Metropolitan Theatre, New York.—The company was quite numerous, and was addressed by John Cochrane, Gen. Nye, and others.

Gov. Pease, of Texas, has been re-nominated for re-election. He avows open war against the know-nothings.

From Washington.

Judge Mason, the Commissioner of Patents, has resigned. It is probable that Mr. Sluager, chief clerk in the Patent Office, will succeed him.

Mr. Wilson, Commissioner of the General Land Office, has been removed, on account of know-nothingism,—so says a correspondent of the Herald.

Some twenty-five clerks, &c., in the several Departments have been removed, for having formed an acquaintance with "Sam."

Judge Waldor, the Commissioner of Pensions, has been elected to a seat upon the Supreme bench of Connecticut, and it is thought that he will resign the office of Commissioner of Patents. Public proclamation of the Japan treaty has been made by the President.

Miscellaneous.

CELEBRATION OF INDEPENDENCE DAY IN NEW YORK AND ELSEWHERE.—The day passed off finely. So far as we heard from those who were troubled, not a disturbance of any sort. All passed off quietly. An occasional shower during the day cooled off the atmosphere, laid the dust and added something to the celebration.

The military display in the city was brilliant. New York can turn out the finest military division ever seen on parade in actual service.

The liquor law went into force as the Legislature directed. Every one who felt thirsty slaked his thirst as usual. They did so in Brooklyn as well as in New York. There was no trouble—no arrests—no seizures. We have not heard the opinion of the Carson league, but everybody else seems satisfied with the operation and effect of the law for the first day.

In the evening the rain, however, rather interfered with the fireworks. The thousands in the Park tried to keep dry under an umbrella, but they failed in their efforts.

The Baltimoreans were considerably shaken up on Thursday morning by what is supposed to have been an earthquake. The shock was sensibly felt for many miles around, but so far as known no casualties had happened.

Another mail robber, a clerk in the post office at Chicago, has been arrested. Four thousand dollars were found in his room, and it is believed that 10 or \$15,000 had been stolen from the mails at that office.

At the late term of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island there were 49 petitions for divorce. Thirty-nine were granted, and of these twenty-nine were from wives. There must be a terrible state of affairs in Rhode Island.

Mrs. Pauline W. Davis and Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell officially announce that the next woman's rights convention will be held in Cincinnati on the 17th and 18th days of October next.

CENTRAL AMERICA.—Late advices from Central America state that the authorities of Nicaragua have ordered that Col. Kinney and Mr. Fabens should be put to death by any civil or military officer or officers, if they are found within the territory of the republic.—Much alarm prevailed.

A strange and mysterious double suicide was committed in Brooklyn on the night of June 26th, by Horatio N. Gustin and Miss Williams. They were found upon a lounge on the back piazza of his father's house the next morning. A phial which had contained prussic acid was found near them. The lady being unknown to the neighbors, and appearing to be a person of respectability, she was buried in an aristocratic style. From subsequent investigation it appears that she has led a life of doubtful virtue, and that young Gustin was her friend and companion.

[From the Oregon Statesman.]

Later from the Colville Gold Mines—Return of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Messenger—His Report.

PORTLAND, July 21, 1855. FRIEND BERT, Dear Sir:—We send you an abstract of the report brought by Mr. A. V. Wilson, our messenger just arrived from Ft. Colville. Mr. Wilson did not go farther than Ft. Colville, owing to the opposition of the Indians, they being unwilling that the Americans should work the mines until a treaty had been made with them.

He reports that little or no mining can be done until 1st September, on account of high water. The gold thus far obtained is Float Gold, and probably as good diggings as was found anywhere in California.

The mining has been confined to two bars one on the north and the other on the south side of the river Pond d'Orville. They have averaged from \$1.00 to \$25.00 to the man per day. Mr. Wilson reports all the tribes