



Oregon City, Oregon.

D. C. IRELAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Saturday : : Dec. 12, 1868.

W. H. Rhodes, known extensively by the nom de plume, Caxton, delivered a lecture in San Francisco recently on the subject of earthquakes. He ascribes them to electricity, and electrical action of the earth's surface, and not to gasses generated in the interior of the globe. He contended that earthquakes could never occur during the years in which a series of auroras would begin this winter and continue nineteen years; consequently there was no danger to be apprehended from earthquakes for the next twenty years, and then we suppose property holders may look out for another shaking up.

How do you do?—The Oregon Herald comes to us now with the name of S. Penoyer at the head as editor, Beriah Brown having been succeeded. We trust that Mr. Brown will not wander long unemployed, and that when he does get another berth he will not wallow so deep in the filthy pool as has been his wont. It is of no use. Mr. Penoyer has the name of being a gentleman—and though differing with him in politics, we wish him success as an Ed. Col. J. C. Dow has mounted the tripod of the Commercial, and comes out squatted for Democracy. We have a suspicion that Dow will make it hot for that other Copperhead shop over the way.

It was rumored early this week that the new editor of the Herald was about to be crowded out, before he had fairly settled down in his seat. We do not consider it our place to suggest plans for the success of the leading "organ" of Democracy in this State, but if the proprietor will allow us to say it we will take this occasion to again urge our favorite, Gen. J. W. Jasper. The General is willful as we are credibly informed, and of his ability, and availability, there can be no doubt. Then he is a home production, knows the people, and is up within a hundred yards of the progressive spirit of the age, and would represent the advance guard of Democracy. Give the boy a chance. The Courier is too small for him.

That "Pictorial"—The Polk County Signal man appears to be much annoyed about that graphic photograph which represents him among Democratic devices and mottoes, in the hall of the House of Representatives, the morning after the "last sad act" was performed by Speaker Whiteaker, and devotes a column of editorial, besides numerous squibs, in the last issue of his paper, to showing how the picture was obtained. Now, what is the use of being ugly about it, Upton? The boys found you drunk and asleep in the hall of the House, and took an "impression" of you; that's how it was done, and all your friends recognize you in the picture. If you want to get out of the difficulty, don't get drunk any more.

The late Douglas Cooke, of the Saturday Review, left an estate worth \$50,000. He commenced life as a poor boy, and accumulated the fortune by industry and the exercise of his sharp wits. No obituary notice has appeared in the Review, not even an announcement of Mr. Cooke's death, the managers being desirous of inducing the belief that no change has been made in the editorial conduct of the journal.

The Secretary of War has approved of the order made by General Ord, to imprison military offenders, under sentence of Court-martial in his department, in the State penitentiary, at San Quentin. Recent wholesale escapes from the military prison at Alcatraz, Fort Point and elsewhere, have rendered this change of imprisonment necessary.

Sir William Abdy, who died lately in London to the amount of \$180,000. He commenced life as a poor boy, and accumulated the fortune by industry and the exercise of his sharp wits. No obituary notice has appeared in the Review, not even an announcement of Mr. Cooke's death, the managers being desirous of inducing the belief that no change has been made in the editorial conduct of the journal.

A woman one hundred and five years old, named Mrs. Tobie, lives in New Glen, Maine, and retains her mental powers all unimpaired. She lived seventy-two years with her husband, who died a few years ago.

Not below or beyond the province of journalism is any subject so connected with the well-being of society as that which we have placed at the head of this article. Our paper goes into hundreds of families, and we wish it to go not only without carrying an evil influence, but freighted with benefit to those who read it. With this view we store it with news, and mingle with its utterances some words of counsel, and occasionally of caution. Politically we espouse the cause of regulated liberty against tyranny and bondage. We take the same position in relation to the conventionalisms of society. "No despotism" is our essential principle, and in conformity with it, we give a few words of counsel and caution suited to the title of the present article.

Some of the old moralists were fond of saying that dress, which, in fact, a memento and badge of sex in the human family, had become an object of idolatrous love and pride. Both parts of this saying indicate a close connection of dress with the morals of the race. As a decent, becoming, tasteful covering of the person, it meets its original design. By perversion and abuse, it becomes the means of grave and numerous moral evils. The extravagant expenditure laid out on dress cannot be justified by a single argument, when treated as a moral question. We admit that as connected with mercantile business or with the fine arts, something may be said for it. But if it have bad moral tendencies, as unquestionably has, financial and aesthetic considerations should not be deemed sufficient to sustain the fashion of extravagance. Not one generous principle or impulse of the human heart is aided by costly dress, either in the person who wears it, or in any other person. When fondness for it becomes a passion, it often produces results of feeling, temper and conduct, which are quite at variance with virtue.

But as we are writing an article and not a book or a treatise, we prefer to go into details, that we may give a remark or two to the general subject. The street shall furnish our views, the younger class of ladies, our subjects. Dress, motions, looks, speech, present the appearance of an out-of-door costume exhibition. The reference to observation and observers appears to be pervading and constant. Aids and graces, not natural and easy, but studied and imitative, attract attention—a degree and kind of it sometimes that cannot be either agreeable or beneficial to the delicacy that belongs to the sex of the age. That the tyranny of fashion sways its potent sceptre, to produce this exhibition, cannot for a moment be doubted, by any one who will take the trouble to think. Individual ladies, unsupported by the forced concurrence of the sex, would shrink from the scene. But in the crowd and the community of the fashion, individuality is merged, and personal repugnance to an ostentatious display of finery and faces is held in abeyance.

The bearing of dress on the emotions and the connection of emotions with permanent principles and habits, give immense importance to these frequent costume exhibitions, and especially in the period of life when character is forming, when lasting relations in life are being adjusted, and when the delicacy and purity of the young nature should be most sedulously protected from the remotest possibility of a soiling touch. Yet the abominable despotism of fashion forces the sweet, modest, beautiful creatures of the human family to do violence to their own taste and preference, and to troop about in street and parlor and church as a show for people to look at—a martyrdom often to themselves and a meretricious offense to others. The connection of dress with morals, we have only referred to in its less offensive degrees. How the passion for expensive dress—comparatively expensive we mean—impels the unhappy victim to crime of various kinds, our space does not allow us to portray. Society witnesses much of the consequences. A larger, sadder accumulation is composed of those who have shrunk, debased, from the gaze of society.

Is there no remedy for this growing evil? We have extinguished one horrible system of bondage. Is there no humane champion to interfere for the emancipation of the race from this thralldom?—California is now sending vegetables to Japan. Considering that China is now but 25 days from San Francisco, when Mongolians become accustomed to "Melician man's" rice we may expect a large demand for our surplus crops in that direction. The Salem mills, of Oregon, have been sending a second quality of flour to China, and the reports by telegraph assure us that flour is well received there. At Hong Kong, on the 5th of November, flour was selling at \$1.50 per sack of 50 lbs.; or \$6 to \$6.20 per bush.

The newly elected Missionary Bishop of Oregon and Washington Territory, Benjamin Wistar Morris, of Germantown, Pa., was consecrated in Philadelphia on Sunday, October 25th.

The election of the Rev. B. W. Morris, Rector of St. Luke's Church, Germantown, as the Missionary Bishop of Oregon and of Washington Territory, has been characterized by a degree of wisdom in counsel, and unanimity in action, which is an honor to the Church, and must be overwhelmingly gratifying to the object of so decided a preference. Mr. Morris has been too long and widely known in the Church to need, at this day, any detailed statement of his peculiar qualifications for the work to which he has been called. The favor with which his name was received when first sent down from the House of Bishops, attests the Church's appreciation of his ministerial record, and of his unblemished life as a man. Space was allowed for one of these peculiarly solemn breaks in the routine of business, when the Convention, in silent prayer, invokes the special presence and guidance of heaven; and the completion of the work was signified by the return of thanks and praise, in the elevating language of the Gloria in Excelsis Deo!

Pennsylvania will thus lose one of the most earnest, active and efficient of her sons; a Diocese where there is a broad field for the labors of a man such as he will call for the sacrifice comes in tones too loud and distinct to allow the intrusion of any more local or selfish considerations. And the same remark will apply to Mr. Morris, with whom the decision of the question now rests. Many, and powerful and tender, are the ties which bind him to his native Diocese, and to the scene of his ministerial labors. But there is another scene on which he dare not close his eyes. It is that witnessed at his election to the Episcopate, when the hand of Providence was distinctly visible. We can hardly conceive of a call more unmistakably made, or under circumstances more gratifying to its object, though it be a call involving self-denial, toil, separation from home and lifelong friendships, and whatever else of hardship may be involved in carrying the Gospel and the Church to our Western Spiritual wastes.—Church Chronicle.

RESPONSE TO A CHALLENGE.—The Herald "dares" the Oregonian to produce proof to support its statement that the Republican members of the Legislature at the late session "labored three successive days" to get the appropriation bill through. It is not a very dangerous venture to respond to this challenge. The reported proceedings of the Legislature show that the appropriation bill was introduced in the House by Mr. Wayne on Friday, 23d October, but not acted upon; that Saturday, the 24th, was spent by the Democratic majority in the merest trifling, and though the session was prolonged till past midnight they would not pass the appropriation bill; and that on Monday, the 25th, the Republican members made four several attempts to have the appropriation bill taken up and passed, which attempts were one by one defeated by the Democratic majority. Here is the verification of the Oregonian's state-ment. The editor of the Herald can trace the matter up through the three days by going over the files of his own paper. We have the official journals of the session, we believe the printing of them has not yet been completed.

RAIN AND RAIN FALL.—A gentleman from the west side of the river, says that there has been more rain here, says the Unionist, than with him. The ground in the western part of his county is scarcely damp enough to work, while on this side, farmers have been plowing for two weeks. According to Meteorologists, this phenomena, if that term may be used—is common to be looked for. They explain that the humid atmosphere rises from the ocean and proceeds inland. This current of damp air would keep its course until the temperature had been lowered, thereby producing rain, unless it was arrested in its course by high mountains or other obstructions. Then, following this law, one would expect to find the western slope of the Cascade Mountains, which is the case. The humid currents of air, are borne from the ocean, over the coast range, though losing dampness there, until it strikes the higher range of the Cascades, where it is turned back and at the same time condensed, and falling to the earth in the shape of rain; the greater bulk of water descending on the country first passed over which is the belt on the east side of the river, but reaching, though in a less amount to the west side or more remote districts. Again the tracts of land on the east side of the mountains, are not visited with such copious showers of rain from the fact that the humid atmosphere from the ocean, does not escape in such great bulk over the summit of the mountains.

PERSONAL.—The editor of the Vancouver Register thinks "rebel emissaries" have been tampering with hostile Indians. The editor of the Portland Commercial takes the remark as a personal affront, and gets very mad about it. The Vancouver man does very wrong to gird at any portion of his editorial brethren. "Rebel emissaries" is a term which may have a wider application than he thinks. He should study to avoid personalities.—Oregonian.

The Philharmonic Society of Portland, now occupy their new hall on First street. The hall and the society are among the best on the coast.

We are pleased to learn that Brother Upton, of the Polk County Signal, has renounced the devil—and resolved to be a sober man.

Dr. A. M. Loryea and Dr. K. Kalenberg have opened a dispensary on First street, Portland, upon the Eastern plan of filling prescriptions without charge for medical attendance.

Mr. J. C. Mann, of the Capital Hotel, Salem, called on Wednesday—looking hale and hearty. We are pleased to note that the Capital is skimming the cream of traveling society at Salem.

The Washington Guard dedicated their new armory, on Stark street, Portland, last Tuesday evening. It is a fine hall, being all of Wallamet Theatre, with stage, parquet, pit and dress circle extracted.

D street, one of the environs of Portland two years ago, is now the Wabashaw of the metropolis. It has been fairly graded and sidewalks laid along both sides, for a long distance west.

Mr. Tustin of Portland, has just finished the model of a new gawp of his own invention. It is certainly the most effective of any we have yet seen, judging from the workings of it upon our office table. We hope to see it practically tested soon. It is an Oregon invention, and must surely become popular.

We have received bills of lading for freight shipped November 17th on board Hattie G. Bessie, from New York City to Portland. Direct trade is much easier than one our merchants would entrust an order to Capt. J. M. Kreier, 95 Liberty st., or Brockway & Baker, 23 South street, they would soon become accustomed to the system.

It is supposed that a part if not whole of the gang of suspicious scoundrels recently infesting this place, have traveled northward. The house of Mr. Seth Luelling near Milwaukee was entered, on Thursday night of last week, and robbed of \$100 in cash, and a gold watch valued at \$60. On Sunday night the store of Dr. Mack, at East Portland, was entered, where the burglar a hunt which may lead to his capture. Be on the alert, readers, and go prepared to slay—if necessary.

State warrants will not be received at the State Treasurer's office, for county taxes, as was formerly the case. When an appropriation is made, the State Treasurer can receive State warrants from the counties, and immediately charge such warrants to the appropriate funds as so much money paid out. But when there is no appropriation made, as is the case now, says the Unionist, these warrants cannot be received, as it would be paying money out of the State Treasury without the authority of law. County Treasurers will have to govern themselves accordingly, and not receive such paper for taxes, or purchase them. They have heretofore taken such warrants as an accommodation to holders, and turned them into the State Treasury as money, but under the present circumstances it cannot be done.

The West Side Railroad Company intend pushing operations through the entire winter, it is reported. The East Side has suspended operations.

Our attention has been called to the above little paragraph in several of our exchanges. We pronounce it false, so far as it refers to the East Side Company. They have now in constant employment, getting out ties, framing trestle work, building bridges, etc., at their mills in this county, as great a number of men as the West Side ever had, at any one time. So much for suspended operations. If the West Side can grade in winter, profitably to those who pay their money, joy be with them.

DOING GOOD AND SEEING IT.—Mr. Peabody, the American banker in England, took delight in making princely donations for the benefit of the poor, etc. Peter Cooper, of New York, also did much good where he could see it. We delight in seeing good men so use their funds to relieve distress, and while it is literally true that there are but few papers in Oregon, we have many rich men, and an incident which was brought to our notice last week, in Portland, tells us that the reason we have so few poor, in proportion to our population, is because we have so many liberal men, of wealth, in proportion to population. We have our Dives, but we also have our Peabody's and Peter Cooper's.

PERSONAL.—The editor of the Vancouver Register thinks "rebel emissaries" have been tampering with hostile Indians. The editor of the Portland Commercial takes the remark as a personal affront, and gets very mad about it. The Vancouver man does very wrong to gird at any portion of his editorial brethren. "Rebel emissaries" is a term which may have a wider application than he thinks. He should study to avoid personalities.—Oregonian.

President's Message has been received. He repeats the old story of wrongs inflicted upon the people, grows about the tenure of office bill, refers to the finances of the country at great length, and closes with a chapter upon foreign relations. We have perused the document, and agree with our cotemporaries of the Oregonian that it is an insult to the nation, and that Congress should have refused to receive it. "Any one knowing nothing of the willful obstinacy of the acting President would suppose that he had not heard the verdict of the people upon the measure, which he condemns. That portion of the message which relates to the finances is a repetition verbatim of an electioneering document which he issued in October in behalf of Seymour and Blair. It is extremely fortunate that the country is so nearly done with this hozy-headed demagogue."

In the house of Representatives, on the 8th inst., the speaker presented the resolutions of the Oregon Legislature concerning the resignation of Senators Williams and Corbett. The Clerk read endorsement on the paper as follows:

Resolutions of the Legislative Assembly of Oregon instructing their Senators in Congress to resign, having voted for measures plainly unconstitutional, which have overthrown liberty and free government, and consigning the citizens of eleven States to an odious and despotic dictatorship.

Washburne of Illinois said, "the title is enough; I move the paper be returned to the source whence it came."

After some discussion the resolution was read in full, after which a paper was adopted directing that the document be returned to the proper officers of both branches of the Oregon Legislature, the same being scandalous and impertinent.

A very heavy gale prevailed throughout England Sunday night and Monday morning. Many telegrams are received, reporting marine disasters. The shipping in the various harbors suffered much; houses were blown down and the damage was great.

Gen. Holladay has instituted suit for \$50,000 damages against J. W. Ladd, W. S. Ladd, W. C. Randall, of the Bank of California, the Oregon Steam Navigation Company, and others, alleging a confederation of the parties to defraud him in 1857. The case grows out of the sale of the steamship Oregonian.

The citizens of St. Louis and Silverton, in Marion county, have outnumbered the petitioners for licenses to sell liquors, and stopped the traffic in those places.

The Indian Bureau is about to be transferred to the War Department. In the House on the 8th, a bill was passed making such transfer, by a vote of 119 to 73.

The new town on Puget Sound, Tacoma, is going ahead at a rapid rate. According to accounts at hand not less than \$1,000,000 will be expended there within one year.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.—The total Electoral vote this year is 294—necessary to elect, 148. Grant has received 211 in all, or 63 more than are necessary to elect.

TO DRIVE OFF RATS.—Take a bunch of matches and soak them overnight in a tencupful of water; then take out the matches, thicken the water with Indian meal to a stiff dough, adding a spoonful of sugar and a little lard, and lay it about the premises where the rats and nothing else will get it. I have tried different kinds of exterminators with poor success until I tried this. Rats are now strangers about my premises, and make short stops when they call, and go away with a terrible squeak and a gringing in the stomach.

On the occasion of visiting the cemetery ministerially on the 23d ult., Rev. C. W. Todd wrote as follows to the Advocate:

To-day, for the second time since my recent arrival in this city, I have visited our graveyard, either time to see interred the remains of a little child. The one to-day was a sweet babe of ten months, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bralley. They laid their little one not by the side of kindred dust, but among strangers, as many have done before them, in this land of strangers. The same was not true of the first; it joins partition walls in its narrow house with two brothers and a sister of the same tender infant years. They were the loved treasures of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bacon. As I saw these fond parents weeping as they nestled this sweet form beside the three that had passed on before, I wondered if they desired to call this little one back again to this world so quietly, and their forms sleeping so quietly, and their spirits so happy in the presence of Him who could stoop to bless a little child. Is it not, thought I, a thing of blessed memory, to have these dear little ones in that happy land to beckon you thither, waiting to greet you on that glad shore. How beautiful, in anticipation, to see these little plants spring up side by side to an immortal life in the resurrection morning. No, fond parents, wish them not to return to you, only persevere until you shall rest with them.

Weekly Commercial Review. Enterprise Office, Oregon City, Dec. 11, 1868. Through favor of Wells, Fargo & Co. we have files of San Francisco papers up to the 31st inst.

The Alta gives the following in explanation of the nature of the San Francisco markets:

The Grain market has been more steady without any considerable transactions during the week. The nature of the market is not generally borne in mind, and some confusion arises at times for want of perspicuity on the part of market reporters. The wholesale market here is the one which regulates prices, because it is the one which takes off 5,000,000 sacks out of 7,000,000 sacks produced; or, in other words, the whole crop, less the 2,000,000 sacks required for seed and consumption. The cargo purchases made for export constitute the wholesale market, while the sales of job lots for flouring is properly the retail market. The one is distinct from the other. Sales are sometimes made for local use at prices which are no guide to what cargo lots could be had for. For instance, by way of illustration: The local demand is equal to about 30,000 sacks of flour per month. There may be a short supply of milling quality, and millers may pay, say \$1.85 for small lots; at the same time there may be a superabundant supply of shipping quality for which there is little demand, and it would be difficult to realize \$1.80. It is seen at once that to quote the market for a call is all wrong. Again, when buyers of wheat at a distance, the quotation of small lots sold for local use at fancy prices, is erroneous. It does not give any idea of the market. Again, when a fair supply of shipping wheat is upon the market, say 50,000 sacks, which is offering at \$1.75, because the local trade is not wanted, it is all wrong to say that buying at the same time the commission houses may be aware, from the mode in which wheat is held, that although a few thousand sacks are offered at \$1.75, they could not buy full cargo without having to pay \$1.80. They might, consequently, quote the market to their clients at \$1.85, without incurring the charge of giving false reports.

Instances might be multiplied where the want of a proper distinction between the wholesale and retail markets led to wrong impressions. At this moment there are few orders in the market, and perhaps 1,000 tons could be bought under \$1.80; on the other hand, 500 tons could not be sold at \$1.80. That is about the turn of the market. The decline which has taken place in prices, from \$2.25 to \$2.15, is equal to a decline of 40 cents in wheat, which is equal to a decline of 40 cents in flour. The decline in flour is equal to a decline of 40 cents in wheat, which is equal to a decline of 40 cents in flour. The decline in flour is equal to a decline of 40 cents in wheat, which is equal to a decline of 40 cents in flour.

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NOTICE. The following property belonging to the deceased D. E. Wallace and E. S. Conroy, will be sold at public auction, where the property is lodged, on Monday, 21st December at 12 o'clock precisely, terms cash only. By order Probate Court. FORBES BARCLAY.

MARRIED. At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 2d of December, 1868, by Rev. C. Misner, Mr. J. B. DAVID, of this city, and Miss MARY E. WRIGHT, of Hillsdale, Clackamas County, Oregon.

At the residence of the bride's father, Monticello, W. T., November 29th, by Rev. D. B. Gray, Capt. HENRY STEVENS, and Miss MARY AMANDA HUNTINGTON.

New Advertisements. ANNUAL GRAND OPENING OF—Santa Claus' BUDGET, AT—McCORMICK'S BOOK STORE! Where my Heart Quarters have been Established for the Past Seven Years, and where I will

My Annual Festival DURING THE HOLIDAYS. That all may observe the CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS! I Herewith Issue my Annual PROCLAMATION: Dear Parents and Children! once more I appear. And with a glad Christmas, and Happy New Year! I've brought you glad tidings—I've opened once more My Budget of Goodies—at McCormick's Book Store!

I've spread out my treasures, so give me a call. And view the nice GIFTS I've procured for you all. In Presents this year we've conveyed to My Merry little folk very neat when in yanks! I've Pistols, and Pistols, their Christmas to keep. I've Candles, Globes and Brooches—a heap! I've beautiful Toys, (a nice gift for Ma), and handsome Cigar Stands—just suited for Pa!

While there's nothing so welcome to uncle or aunt. As a beautiful portrait of President Grant! I've Work Boxes—handsome as ever were made— With ladies' utensils all nicely arranged. I've nice sets of Albums—I've Boxes of Flowers. And Musical Boxes that play at all hours. I've Fairing, Volages, Steamboats, and That gay little joker, called Jack-in-the-Box!

I've Tables, and Dressers, for China or silver. I've nice Sittings, that you play by your self. I've nice Magic Lanterns—a beautiful sight. To make all good children merry at night. For girls at school I've a nice Skipping Rope! And for family fun I've the new Zootrop! I've Games that interest, and Books that amuse. For Gifts to good people I never refuse. In fact, I've got all that each heart could desire. To name them all over your patience I'd be tried!

But call on me early, or call on me late, I'll visit your houses all over this State—in Washington's time—in young Idaho—I'm sure to find children wherever I go. I've traveled for years—you all must be members. I'll be glad at the end of December. My hair is all white, and my body doth tend. To the latest sensation—the new Grecian Braid. On Christmas Eve night, as in bed you all sleep. With pack on my back down each chimney I'll creep. On my presents, but oh! 'twill be shocking. Should I find a hole in any one's stocking. So, for Holiday Goodies—'tis Dolls' sweet as honey. Go to McCORMICK'S—'or' Dolls' sweet half your money!

Nice Presents or Gifts—any kind you require. You'll find at the "FRANKLIN"—(the number 101, near Alder—105.) In fact you can't miss it—and when you arrive, Don't talk goods at cost, for you'll find it. That goods sold "at cost" for always cost very high! But to purchasers all, this maxim I'd give: Live well yourself, and let others live! Given at my Palace, in Wednesday, the 7th day of the twelfth month, being the second year of the reign of the third George, in the land of Woblast.

SANTA CLAUS. Keeper of the Great Seal. PREEMPTION NOTICE. To George H. Truitt: You are hereby notified that Harrison D. Wilson has applied at this office to enter the lots Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, and the E 1/2 of Sec. 20, in T 4 S R 2 E, which tract is covered by your pre-emption claim of the 17th February 1865, alleging that you have abandoned said land, and you are further notified that unless you appear within thirty days from service hereof, and establish your right therein, that said land will be awarded to said Wilson, and his entry allowed. Land Office Oregon City, Dec. 7, 1868. OWEN WADE, Register. HENRY WARREN, Receiver.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION. A. B. Richardson, AUCTIONEER! Corner of Front and Oak streets, Portland.

AUCTION SALES OF Real Estate, Groceries, General Merchandise and Horses. Every Wednesday and Saturday! A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

AT PRIVATE SALE. English refined Hair and Bonnets; English Square and Octagon Cast-steel; Horse shoes, Files, Rasps, saws; Sereys, Fry-pans, sheet iron, E. G. Iron; A large assortment of Groceries and Liquors. A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

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