

## GLEANINGS FROM EXCHANGES.

OREGON—the youngest state in the Union—is 600 miles long, from east to west, and 280 miles wide, from north to south. Nearly the whole permanent farming population inhabit the valley of the Willamette, a river navigable at all seasons. It is a beautiful, well-watered valley, 120 miles long and 40 miles wide, with a little timber along the streams and abundance in the mountains, and may be said to be the whole of agricultural Oregon.

The climate of western Oregon is very wet—the winter being one continuous rain, the summer abounding in showers. During 95 days previous to March 9, there was not any consecutive 24 hours in which it neither rained nor snowed. The winters are warm, the summers rather cool—as a correspondent says, “too cool for growing melons, maize and sweet potatoes. Wheat, oats, barley, potatoes and domestic animals thrive well.” Apples and plums are excellent—peaches and pears not so good as in California. The population is 45,000—12,000 voters.

About a dozen weekly newspapers are published. The chief exports are wheat, flour, apples, butter, cheese, salted salmon, salted meats and coals. From ten to twenty thousand head of cattle and sheep are annually driven to California. The fishing is chiefly done by Indians.

About 13 miles S. E. of the city of Portland and three miles from the Willamette river, a rock iron mountain has been lately discovered, in a spur of the Chelalem mountains. The ore is of the brown and red oxyde of iron, found in a bed of red ochre, from which ochre has been manufactured iron of a fine quality. The ore will assay from 65 to 75 per cent. In a common forge, from the ore, different articles have been manufactured, evidencing metal of superior quality for denseness and malleability.

—CONSUMPTION.—An American gentleman in Paris, Dr. J. F. Churchill, has discovered that hypophosphites of lime and soda have a remarkable efficacy in the cure of consumption. He says that consumption is owing to an undue waste, or an insufficient supply of phosphorus in the system, to supply which he administers the hypophosphites of lime and soda, in doses of from five to twenty grains daily, in a small quantity of sweetened water. He lately gave an account before the Paris Academy of Medicine, of forty cases treated in this way with success.

He insists that the cure of consumption, in the second and third stages (at a period, consequently, when there can be no uncertainty as to the nature of the disease), can be obtained in all cases, by this treatment, except when the existing lesion of the lungs is of itself sufficient to produce death.

It is also held that these substances, if used by persons who exhibit the slightest symptoms of consumption, will arrest its further progress, thus acting as a preventive, as vaccination does with regard to small-pox.

—THE REPUBLICANS and Democrats of the Illinois Legislature are at “swords’ points.” The Republicans threatening to withdraw in a body and leave the Legislature without a quorum.

—RICHARDSON, of Columbia Hill, Cal., killed one West, who, with an ax was attempting a forcible entrance of Richardson’s house.

—CATTLE are perishing in some parts of California, through extreme cold and stormy weather.

—WILLIAMSBURG, (instead of Petersburg) Virginia, where the William and Mary College, recently destroyed by fire, was located, is the oldest incorporated town of Virginia, was the capital from 1698 to 1779 and is in the immediate vicinity of the ruins of Jamestown, where the first settlement of Virginia was made. It was in the State House there, says the N. Y. Com. Advertiser, that Patrick Henry thundered out the revolutionary sentiment, “if this be treason, make the most of it.” There, also, the youthful and modest George Washington made the report which called forth from the worthy speaker the exclamation—“Sit down, Mr. Washington, your modesty is equal to your merit, and both surpass the power of any language that I possess.”

The college, standing in a large park, was of brick, with a front of 136 feet. The first president of the college was Rev. James Blair, D. D. Among the graduates are named Presidents Jefferson, Monroe and Tyler, and Gen. Scott.

—CHAS. P. COE, of Salem, Oregon, was sentenced to be hanged on April 2, for the murder of his wife.

—PRINCE NAPOLEON—whose marriage with the Princess Clotilda took place Jan. 30 is the son of Jerome Bonaparte, youngest brother of Napoleon the Great. The Paris correspondent of the N. Y. Herald says concerning the young Prince, that, “in point of morality, a more unfit personage to have the responsibility of a young and beautiful princess, cannot well be imagined; but inexperienced as she is, she may have the art to develop noble qualities which hitherto his highness has industriously concealed.” He is said to be as “thorough an aristocrat as ever donned the purple,” and that he “piques himself more on the lineage he inherits from the house of a Wurtemberg than from that of Bonaparte.” The same correspondent closes his letter by remarking that “the unsettled state of political affairs” on the continent of Europe “throws a cloud of dullness over all things. Commerce feels it severely;” “an invisible spell hangs over all, and Paris is decidedly not itself.”

—AUSTRIA, says the Paris correspondent of the London Times of June 26, “has been fortifying herself in Lombardy for the last eight or nine years,” preparing for disastrous events, which are by some deemed imminent. In Lombardy she is pronounced “all but impregnable.”

DANIEL E. SICKLES, Member of Congress from New York, about 2 o’clock p. m., Sunday Feb. 27, shot Phillip Barton Key, U. S. District Attorney for the District of Columbia. It appears that Key had seduced the wife of Mr. Sickles, who, having become convinced of the fact, proceeded from his residence, near the President’s house, in Washington City, to the south east corner of La Fayette Square, where Key was engaged in conversation with Mr. Butterworth, a member of Congress from New York. He immediately charged Key with having dishonored him and destroyed his domestic peace, and discharged three shots at him, killing him almost instantly.

Mr. Sickles soon afterwards repaired to the residence of Attorney General Black, upon whose advice he delivered himself up to await his examination. His wife exonerates him from all blame, and it is stated that he has the sympathy of the community generally.

This is another instance of base treachery and seduction, by men in high places. When such is the character of leading men in the capitol of our nation, what may be expected where little or no restraint exists to unbridled sensuality?

If such misdemeanors are the legitimate fruits of the reform in public morals, fondly anticipated by that reliable journal, the New York Journal of Commerce, as one of the “good influences” likely to result from an impoverished treasury—what might we not expect, with an overflowing treasury and the consequent augmentation of those “debauching and corrupting influences” so naturally following in the wake of “those attracted only by the hope of public plunder?”

Can “recovered damages” restore sanctity and peace to the home circle by a seducing demon once defiled?

## BY THE CALIFORNIA MAIL.

THE CHINESE expulsion excitement has terminated for the present; the rioting miners have been acquitted. The court, however, says the Union, seems to have given the anti-Chinese party full permission to proceed in their original undertaking.

—JAMES KENNOVAN, said to be the greatest pedestrian living, in February last, at San Francisco, California, came off champion in the match with Moses Rumm. They each carried a knapsack weighing 30 lbs. and a U. S. musket. After walking 50 consecutive hours, Rumm withdrew, leaving the money to Kennovan. Rumm had been a hunter in the mountains of California, for several years, was accustomed to every hardship and, it was thought, would “be the death of Kennovan.” Rumm, on the contrary, was completely used up when he left the planks.

Kennovan has walked upwards of 106 consecutive hours. Previous to the match with Rumm, in the same month, he had walked and run 400 miles in 100 hours. He says he is willing to undertake a walk of 1400 miles in 1000 hours. The greatest feat recorded of Capt. Barclay, the great English pedestrian, was 1000 miles in a 1000 hours.

On the evening of March 19, Kennovan was tendered a benefit, by the proprietors of the

Pacific Museum, San Francisco, at which he was going to attempt, as a test of his powers of endurance, the novel feat of running two miles drawing a sulky containing a lady.

The National says, “he is a queer little fellow, and probably the last one who would be singled out from the crowd for his powers of endurance.”

—FREDERICK BILLINGS has been convicted, by the San Francisco U. S. Circuit court, of “piratically and feloniously running away with goods and merchandize” on board the American brig Foster, of which he was master at the time. He was sentenced to two years imprisonment. Judge McAllister who passed the sentence, said this was the first instance he could find on record, since the first act was passed punishing the crime of “barbary,” in 1790, of an American ship-master being indicted and convicted of this crime.

—A SOLDIER of the 6th U. S. infantry drew a knife with intent to stab Corporal Smith, and the officer shot him dead—15 miles beyond Temeculy [New Mexico?].

## TABERNACLE.

On Sunday, April 3d, Elder John M. Brown, Bishop Woolley, and Prest. D. H. Wells addressed the congregation.

The day was pleasant, and the assembly large.

Elder Brown offered some good and timely instructions relative to the duties of Saints.

Bishop Woolley testified to the truth of what the world calls “Mormonism.”

Prest. Wells summed up the whole duty of Saints as embodied in these words: “LIVE YOUR RELIGION.”

A STRANGER’S IMPRESSION OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—If one desires to get a most unfavorable view of the members of the House of Commons, and become impressed with the idea that they are a most mediocre—nay, below mediocre, set of men in their personal appearance, he has only to sit awhile in the strangers’ or speakers’ gallery, and have no opportunity of correcting his impressions by closer observation. Seen thence, Lord Palmerston has the look of a vulgar, unintellectual, frowzy sort of an individual, with vanity enough to dye his whiskers after he had become old enough to give it up.

Cornwall Lewis, with his sharp visage and long nose, looks fit for a villain in an opera or play—a veritable cut-throat. Keen would make his fortune by giving him the second cut-throat business to do. Lord John looks only fit for a postilion. The others on his side of the House look like very good sort of respectable ninnies and mediocrities, with here and there a dandified young lordling scattered in to flavor the dish. Bright I have not seen. On the other side sit Gladstone, a very common-place sort of a gentleman as seen from the gallery (though he improved on closer inspection next day in the British Museum); Sir James Graham, who seemed thence a very respectable farmer-like personage; Lord Stanley, who has almost an insignificant look, inherited his father’s short perked-up nose, with other features on a somewhat diminutive and unimpressive scale; Bulwer Lytton so closely resembled his portraits, that I recognised him immediately, though in the dim distant light he looked a rumpled second hand edition of himself; Sir John Packington is a rather dandified little gentleman, and Mr. Walpole does not strike the beholder as a remarkable man.

Disraeli, alone out of the whole House, loomed out of the mist as a man fit to lead. His head is a study. There is something wonderful in it. All the lines of his face are hard and deeply drawn, as if the face had been exercised like the thews of an athlete’s leg or back. The brain is massed up in front like a tower, and one feels as he sits there, impassive and seeming scarcely to heed what is going on, as if one gazed on a lion or tiger in repose, who could use teeth or claws terribly if occasion came. You would scarcely pronounce his face that of a good man—for it is sinister and forbidding withal—but there is on it the clear stamp of intellect, and of strong will to put that intellect to use.—[London Correspondent Montreal Gazette.

THE MONTENEGRINS.—Frequent allusions are made in our European services to the difficulties between the Montenegrins and the Turkish Government, which claims sovereignty over the province of Montenegro. It will, therefore, assist our readers to an understanding of the difficulties, to give a brief sketch of the history of the province and its relations with the Sublime Porte. Montenegro has an area of 450 square miles, and a population of 120,000, mostly belonging to the Greek church. It lies west of Herzegovina and Austrian Illyria, and is chiefly of a mountainous character. It was settled by the remains of the Serbian army, defeated by the Turks in the battle of Kostova, and was afterwards conquered in 1478, by Mahomed II. Since that time it has been nominally a dependency of Turkey; but the Montenegrins, robust, brave, and attached to the principle of self-government, have never shown much respect for their Mahomedan neighbors and nominal masters.

There is a spice of brigandism in their disposition, and they have revolted frequently, sometimes receiving rather severe punishment for their insubordination. In 1838, they revolted, and their Pasha or leader was sent into exile. Their present leader, Prince Daniel, is a bold,

shrewd man, and instigated by foreign powers, seeks not only to make Montenegro an independent state, but to stir up a general revolt of the Sultan’s subjects of the Greek faith. Sometimes Austria, and sometimes Russia has encouraged the Montenegrins to revolt, and now the French Emperor seems disposed to make friends of the Montenegrins and their co-religionists, by intervening to prevent the Porte sending a sufficient force to chastise the mountaineers for their recent revolt. This intervention has encouraged the Montenegrins and the Greek subjects of the Sultan in their insurrectionary designs, and a general revolt not improbable.

RUSSIAN JUSTICE.—Prince Leon Kotchoubey, of a rich and ancient family, a man of an imperious character, had long employed as his land-agent an Austrian, named Saltzmann. About a year ago, when they were alone together in the Prince’s cabinet, a warm discussion arose about some account. A pistol was suddenly fired, which wounded the agent in the side. When some of the household rushed in to see what had taken place, the Prince accused Saltzmann of having fired the pistol at himself, in a spirit of revenge, and to drag the Prince in a criminal trial. On the other hand, the agent asserted that Prince Leon had fired at him in a fit of rage. Through the influence of the Prince the man was condemned.

The wife of the imprisoned man, however, was a woman of energy, and she went about from door to door with her four young children, imploring every one to aid her in obtaining justice. She was at last called to Tsar-kee Selo, and also imprisoned, leaving the children to be provided for by any one who might have pity on them. Public rumor brought the case to the knowledge of the Emperor, and he ordered an inquiry to be instituted by the Senate, whose decision no one doubts of. The following are said to be its dispositions:—First, Saltzmann, having been unjustly condemned, has a right to fix the indemnity which the Prince should pay him; secondly, the governor who conformed the sentence cannot be reached in his person, as he is dead, but his memory shall be branded with reprobation; and, thirdly, General Pool is to be tried for injustice, and his two assistants in the affair shall be similarly treated.

WITCHCRAFT.—In the course of the century during which this fearful persecution was at its height in Germany from 1580 to 1680—it is calculated that more than 100,000 individuals, nine-tenths of whom were women, were its victims. To the honor of humanity be it said, some voices were raised against this blood-thirsty practice, but they were drowned in the general clamor.—In every part of Germany, Protestant or Catholic, the same atrocities were committed. At length, in the year 1631, the noble-hearted Count Frederick Stein, himself a member of the order of Jesuits—an order which had been among the most violent denouncers of sorcery—ventured to step boldly forward and declare that, among the many whom he had accompanied to the scaffold, there was not one whom he could confidently declare guilty.

“Treat me so,” he added, “treat in this manner the judges or the heads of the Church, subject us to the same tortures, and see if you will not discover sorcerers in us all.”

Despite this burst of generous indignation, it was not till 1694 that this incomprehensible insanity began to abate. The last so-called witch burnt in the German empire was a poor nun, aged seventy, in the year 1749, at Berg. But at Glarus, in German Switzerland, an execution of a similar nature, took place as late as 1794.—This time the victim was a servant girl, accused of having practiced diabolical arts to lame the child of her employers. Germany, indeed, seemed to live in an atmosphere of sorcery.—[Poetry and Poets of Germany.

WHITE TRIBES IN CENTRAL AFRICA.—A correspondent of the Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung, writing from Zanzibar under date of the 9th May, 1858, says:—

“Day before yesterday, I heard from Capt. Burton and Mr. Speik. They have reached the great African inland lake, and are occupied in making explorations and researches on its shores. They are in excellent health and spirits, and contemplate returning to Zanzibar in the month of September. According to the information I have gathered concerning the countries south of Abyssinia, the source of the Sobat is a large lake lying southward of Abyssinia. In the vicinity of this lake are to be found several white tribes, viz:—the Amara, the Conso, the Amarakoke, and the Rendike. The two first named stand upon a level with the Abyssinians in respect to civilization. They all seem to be remnants of the ancient Church of Ethiopia. I am now preparing a map of these countries.”

THE DOOM OF THE WORLD.—The North British review, discoursing on the doom of the world, has the following remarks: “What this change is to be, we dare not even conjecture, but we see in the heavens themselves some traces of destructive elements and some indications of their power, the fragments of broken planets—the descent of meteoric stones upon our globe—the wheeling comet welding their loose material at the solar surface—the volcanic eruptions in our own satellite—the appearance of new stars and the disappearance of others, all foreshadows of that impending convulsion to which the system of the world is doomed. Thus placed on a planet which is to be burned up, and under heavens which are to pass away; thus residing, as it were, on the cemeteries and dwelling upon the mansoleums of former worlds, let us learn the lesson of humility and wisdom, if we have not already been taught in the school of revelation.”

THE FIRST KING of all England was Egbert.