

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN"

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHER AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS. H. B. MASSER, Editor.

Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. B. Masser's Store.

THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid.

No subscriptions received for a less period than SIX MONTHS. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

Refer to: P. & A. ROYDUT, Lower & Barron, SOMERS & SPOONER, REYNOLDS, McFARLAND & Co. SPRING, Good & Co., Philad.

ALEXANDER L. HICKEY, TRUNK MAKER, No. 150 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

WHERE all kinds of leather trunks, valises and carpet-bags, of every style and pattern are manufactured, in the best manner and from the best materials, and sold at the lowest rate. Philadelphia, July 19th, 1845.—1y.

Removal. DR. JOHN W. PEAL.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity, that he has removed to the Brick House, in Market street, formerly occupied by Benjamin Hendricks, east of the store formerly occupied by Miller & Martz, and now by Ira T. Clement, where he will be happy to receive calls in the line of his profession. Sunbury, March 29th 1845.—

NEW CARPETS.

THE subscribers have received, and are now opening a splendid assortment of the following goods: Saxony, Wilton and Velvet Carpets; Brussels and Imperial 3 ply do; Extra superfine and fine Ingrains do; English shad-d & Damask Venetian do; American twilled and fig'd do; English Druggets and Woolen Floor Cloths; Stair and Passage Hoekings; Embossed Piano and Table Covers; London Cheulie and Tuffel Rugs; Door Mats of every description.

A large and extensive assortment of Floor Oil Cloths, from one to eight yards wide, cut to fit every description of rooms or passages. Also, low priced Ingrain Carpets from 3 1/2 to 6 1/2 cents per yard, together with a large and extensive assortment of goods usually kept by carpet merchants.

The above goods will be sold wholesale or retail at the lowest market prices. Country merchants and others are particularly invited to call and examine our stock before making their selections. CLARKSON, RICH & MULLIGAN, Successors to Joseph Blackwood, No. 111 Chestnut, corner of Franklin Place, Philadelphia, Feb. 22, 1845.—

UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS, CHEAP FOR CASH. J. W. SWAIN'S

Umbrella and Parasol Manufactory, No. 37 North Third street, two doors below the CITY HOTEL, Philadelphia.

ALWAYS on hand a large stock of UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS, including the latest new style of Pinked Edged Parasols of the best workmanship and materials, at prices that will make it an object to Country Merchants and others to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere. Feb. 22, 1845.—1y

SHUGERT'S PATENT WASHING MACHINE.

THIS Machine has now been tested by more than thirty families in this neighborhood, and has given entire satisfaction. It is so simple in its construction, that it cannot get out of order. It contains no iron to rust, and no springs or rollers to get out of repair. It will do twice as much washing, with less than half the wear and tear of any of the late inventions, and what is of greater importance, it costs but little over half as much as other washing machines.

The subscriber has the exclusive right for Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Columbia, Luzerne and Clinton counties. Price of single machine \$6. H. B. MASSER.

The following certificate is from a few of those who have these machines in use. Sunbury, Aug. 24, 1844.

We, the subscribers, certify that we have now in use, in our families, "Shugert's Patent Washing Machine," and do not hesitate stating that it is a most excellent invention. That, in washing, it will save more than one half the usual labor. That it does not require more than one third the usual quantity of soap and water, and that there is no rubbing, and consequently, little or no wearing or tearing. That it knocks off no buttons, and that the finest clothes, such as collars, laces, tucks, frills, &c., may be washed in a very short time without the least injury, and in fact without any apparent wear and tear, whatever. We therefore cheerfully recommend it to our friends and to the public, as a most useful and labor saving machine.

CHARLES W. HEGINS, A. JORDAN, CHS. WEAVER, CHS. FLEASANTS, GIDEON MARKLE, BEN. GEO. C. WELKER, BEN. HENDRICKS, GIDEON LEISNERING.

Hran's Hotel, (formerly Tremont House, No. 116 Chestnut street,) Philadelphia, September 21st, 1844.

I have used Shugert's Patent Washing Machine in my house upwards of eight months, and do not hesitate to say that I deem it one of the most useful and valuable labor-saving machines ever invented. I formerly kept two women continually occupied in washing, who now do as much in two days as they then did in one week. There is no wear or tear in washing, and it requires not more than one-third the usual quantity of soap. I have had a number of other machines in my family, but this is decidedly superior to every thing else, and so little liable to get out of repair, that I would not do without one if they should cost ten times the price they are sold for. DANIEL HERR.

SUPERIOR Port wine, Madeira and Glen Lethen wines. Also superior Brandy and Gin, Lemon Syrup. Also a few barrels of Best Flour, for sale by HENRY MASSER. Sunbury, July 19th, 1845.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JAYNEBOW.

By Masser & Eiseley. Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Dec. 13, 1845. Vol. 6—No. 12—Whole No. 372.

From the Independent Express, Nov. 17, Extra. **OVERLAND MAIL FROM OREGON.** Arrival of Dr. White, direct from Oregon—Unprecedented Despatch—Through in Ninety Days!

We had the pleasure on Saturday evening last, of taking by the hand our old friend, Dr. ELIZABH WHITE, Sub-Agent of Indian Affairs for the territory of Oregon, who had just arrived, with a party of only three men: Messrs. Chapman, Brown and Saxton, all claiming to be citizens of Willamette—two of whom, Oras Brown and Charles Saxton, had accompanied him for some time previously, on an interesting and important exploring expedition, the results of which will soon come before the public, officially.

They left the beach on the Pacific on the 30th of July some forty miles from the Umpqua river, and arrived in the Colony about the 10th of August. They found the Legislature in session at Oregon City, and Dr. White being officially requested to bear a memorial and petition emanating from that body and signed unanimously by them—also by the Judge of the Territory and Executive Committee—to the Congress of the United States, left on the 16th. They arrived at Fort Vancouver on the 17th, the Dalles of the Columbia on the 20th, and on the 23d proceeded on their journey.

At the first camp Major Moses Harris, alias "Black Harris," his pilot and his dependence, as interpreter for the Sioux and Pawnee Indians in passing through their country, without any difference or explanation, withdrew from the party and returned to the valley. Surprised, but nothing intimidated, they moved forward. They met the Wallawalla Indians—so much excited the Spring before, by reason of the violent and treacherous death of Elijah Heading, an educated young Chief of distinction, killed by a white man in California—and were handsomely saluted and cordially received—the excitement having entirely subsided. Corn, potatoes, peas, canas and cherries, were brought forward for the consumption of the party, and their plantations, with those of the Keyuse, sprak well for their advancement in agriculture and civilization. Not many of the Wallawallas cultivate; they generally subsist on fish. But the Keyuse and Nezperce, or Sebteptans, under the auspices of Dr. Whitman and lady, and Rev. H. H. Spaulding and lady, are represented as having made most commendable advancement in agriculture, science, arts, morals and religion—many of the latter reading their own language fluently and writing well, and in the regularity of their family devotions, and observance of the Sabbath, it is believed few equal them.

On the first of September, they met at Burnt River, Capts. Barlow, Knighton, and McDonald's companies of emigrants—the three companies comprising some eight hundred persons, with eighty-seven wagons, within some 350 miles of their destination, all in good health and fine spirits, representing the difficulties of the route as nothing in comparison with what they had expected. While the Doctor was giving them an intellectual treat, to which all listened with indescribable interest, some of the ladies prepared a rich repast for him and his little party; coffee, sugar, bread, biscuit, butter-milk and honey, with bacon, rice and several kinds of dried fruits, were nicely spread out; they ate and drank, talked and mutually cheered each other, and parted in the happiest mood. At different points, for a distance of a hundred and thirty miles they met others—each party soliciting, they all received a Lecture on Oregon.

The last party, called the St. Joseph Company, were met some two and a half miles from wood or water on the sandy desert; but they found them in the best spirits, and after advising them at some length on Oregon, the party was invited to dinner, and sat down to a table in the tent of Rev. M. Fisher, a Baptist clergyman, spread with a white cloth, and partook of tea, light bread, crackers, maple molasses, dried beef and butter, all prepared in the neatest manner. This company were mostly New England people, had emigrated to Iowa and thence to Oregon, and carried their virtues and intelligence over the mountains with them. All much happier and better for the interview, the party took their leave of this interesting group of venerable sires, aged matrons and smiling youth, and passed on to Fort Hall, where they arrived on the 19th of September, and met a cordial reception from Capt. Grant. On the 23d they passed the romantic and interesting Soda Springs, where all drank freely.

On the 27th, met Dr. Joseph Bark, Botanist and Mineralogist, sent out by the English Government to make collections, and return in seven years from the time of his departure—dined with him—found him an intelligent, disarming gentleman. The party passed the divide on the 4th of October, all walking over it, and on striking the Sweet Water, all drank, not a little pleased to behold the water once more running into the Atlantic. On the 13th of October, came in sight of a large Sioux village of some 300 lodges, and containing 2,000 souls—went immediately to it—were met by several Chiefs, and the party conducted by them to the Soldier's lodge, where they feasted on the choicest buffalo meat.—Dr. White exchanged a horse with a Chief, at the Indian's request, and left, after tarrying two hours the party being as much pleased with their reception as the Indians appeared to be in entertaining them. They encamped three miles below the village, horses uncollected and nothing missed. Next day met Smoke, a notable Chief, and 200 Indians with him, moving up to the large village which they had passed—exchanged the usual salutations of the day, and all went off most agreeably. On the 15th, reached Fort Laramie, where the party were hospitably entertained, as at Fort Hall, by Mr. Papin. Left on the 16th, having purchased a sufficient supply of dried buffalo meat and flour, with groceries to last to Independence, intending to accomplish the journey with all possible expedition, and not to stop to kill game. On the 17th, met eight or nine ox teams, heavily loaded with goods for trading with the Indians, in charge of Captain Finch, who had a trading post seven miles below Fort Laramie, on the Platte. On the 18th, met Mr. Spaine—had also several teams loaded with goods for trading with the Sioux; he had buried his partner the day previous, having died of a nervous fever. On the 20th, met two men on an express to Fort Laramie from the American Fur Company at St. Louis. They told the Doctor he would probably meet the Pawnee Indians before leaving the Platte, and if he did they would rob him and his party.

On the 31st, at about 11 o'clock, the Doctor, riding in front of the party to keep a look-out for the Pawnees, discovered a large smoke ahead; halted, adjusted the pack animals, and then went cautiously on again; proceeded a few miles, when a horse was discovered three or four miles ahead, tied, and apparently uneasy. The party were now convinced that the Pawnees were not far off; halted again, and each man examined his fire-arms. The Doctor proposed to leave the road and go into the hills, and to keep on travelling all night to avoid coming in contact with Indians whose character was that of highway robbers. They did so, and proceeded four or five miles in the direction of the hills, when three Indians were seen in front of them, advancing; the party went on a short distance, and twelve or fifteen came up to them. The Doctor made signs to them to keep away, and that he was in great haste to go on, but they all came up; when the Doctor stopped, requested Saxton to get off his horse and open a pack, get some tobacco and give them; he did so, and gave them all there was; mounted his horse again, when one of the pack horses took fright at the Indians, and ran with great violence, but was at last caught by Chapman and Saxton, and the pack adjusted by them, ready to go on again. But an Indian, who had been very impudent and saucy, now came to Chapman and asked him for powder; he refused to give any, when the rascally Indian cocked his gun. At the suggestion of the Doctor, Chapman gave him some powder, and he went off; but while the Doctor was talking to Chapman six or seven had surrounded him, and two had his horse by the bridle, when he asked Brown to come to him. Brown did so, presented his pistol at one of them, and the Doctor motioned to them at the same time, with his six-shooter in his hand to be off, they left, and the party collected their animals and started on again towards the hills, when a large Pawnee village, of some three hundred lodges, appeared in sight, several miles from the road.

As the Indians left the party, they fired three times at them, and the shot fell thickly around Brown—the Indians going towards the village, and the party from it, over the hills. When out of sight of the Indians and the village, the party again halted, filled their powder horns, and took a good quantity of balls in their pouches, and went on again; but they had scarcely started, when two Indians were seen coming from the village over the hills; soon another, and another appeared in sight, each coming from different directions, and in ten minutes from the time the first appeared in sight, the party were completely surrounded by two or three hundred men armed with rifles, muskets, bow and arrows, tomahawks and war-clubs, while the air resounded with the awful war-whoop, as they still continued to dash upon them on their fleet horses. Seeing that four could do nothing by firing on such numbers, the Doctor told the party not to fire, while the Indians were in great confusion among themselves. The first who came, talked loud and boisterous, and began to catch the pack horses, when it was proposed to go with them to the village.

In the mean time, all was confusion, some snatching a rifle from one, while another caught a blanket from another, and ran off. Saxton first got under way, following his pack horse, having many valuable papers, and surrounded by some twenty Indians; they soon stripped him of his powder-horn and his horse and saddle, and put him bare back, while a brave, with a huge battle axe, led his horse by the bridle.

Brown followed Saxton in a similar manner, passed him, and was the first to grace their fiendish triumph as they entered their village in full gallop. The Doctor was next suffered to start towards the village, but not until they had torn his coat into pieces, and stripped him of his vest. One Indian then struck him a hard blow with his bow on the right cheek; another hit him two blows on the top of the head with a war club, which nearly deprived him of his senses. With nothing left but his flannel shirt and pantaloons, he passed Saxton soon after Brown, with a brave leading his horse, and a Chief riding behind him, embracing him in his arms. Chapman followed immediately after Brown; they struck him several times as he was riding; he was hurried along and taken into the village. The Doctor was last on the ground, and was conducted into the lodge of a Chief, but not permitted to converse with any of his party; the rest of the men were conducted to separate lodges and treated in a similar manner.

The party were fed several times during the evening on boiled corn, at different lodges, accompanied by an Indian, but were not permitted to be together, except about ten minutes at a time. The first impression made upon the Doctor and all the party, on entering the lodges was, that the Chiefs would cause most of the property to be given back, but before morning all were convinced to the contrary, by having their packs opened and pillaged of every thing of value; not even letters to people in the States were omitted. Dr. White lost many of his most valuable papers, and some twenty letters, though he mailed at this place, 76 various persons in the Union. After robbing the party of all their provisions and clothing, as well as horses, in the morning several squaws, true to the character of women, put up some corn, and the Chiefs who were at the head of the outrage brought forward several poor, lame ponies and mules, and gave each man a few old garments, scarcely enough to cover him, much less to protect him, from the inclement season. A little after sunrise they told them to be off, pointing over the hills where they were taken prisoners.

In the lodge where Saxton stopped during the night, while Brown was with him a few moments, an old Chief came in with a large package of papers, evidently robbed from some individual, but he would not suffer him to read any of them except the wrapper, which was of the kind of paper used for envelopes in the War Department, and directed on the envelop, "Tungawanga, Chief of the Otto Nation." The Indian then opened the package and took out a passport from the United States, and a large paper having ten or twelve seals on it, opposite to which were many signatures, a large paper resembling a deed, and a French passport; he then folded them all up, after pointing to the coat of arms on each, but would not suffer them to be investigated; putting them all into the envelope, laid them under his thigh, gave a contentuous laugh, and soon left the lodge. The party travelled till one o'clock at night without a drop of water, on the day they left the village on the open prairie, taking as their guide the North Star, and going in an Easterly direction.

The Doctor was very much indispensed, owing to the violent blows he had received. Soon after the party were out of sight of the village, the smoke behind told them that their enemies had fired the prairie, and all that day the wind drove the fire hard upon the party, and at night the flames of the tall grass were seen behind mingling with the horizon, giving it the appearance of an ocean of fire. One of the party kept watch while the other slept or rather dozed.

Next morning, taking a bite of raw corn they continued their course North-east; the party and poor animals suffering extreme want of water.—About ten o'clock they found a stagnant pool, where all the party were once more sensible of the watchful care of Divine Providence. They continued on in the same direction till three o'clock, when the party struck a deep ravine and began to follow it, but they had only proceeded a short distance when the Doctor discovered two Indians far in the distance to the South east; the party stopped, concealed themselves in the ravine—Brown crept to the bank to watch their movements—the Indians advanced a little, then alstopped. The Doctor then prepared to retreat and change the course of travel, and the party readily complied with his suggestions, went up the ravine some distance, took a Southerly direction and travelled some six miles, when they struck a small creek, kept their course still towards the South, and just at dark struck the Oregon Road, to the great joy of all the party. They encamped that night at 12 o'clock on the Republican Fork, again eating raw corn for supper.

On the 3d of November, they considered themselves nearly out of reach of the Pawnees, being fifty miles from their village. They arrived at the bank of the Big Blue on the evening of the 7th, when on entering the tall forest trees, by the light of the moon, a large flock of turkies were heard among the branches. All

were excited with pleasing anticipations of once more tasting something palatable, as the corn, in whatever state it was taken, for several days had sojourned on the stomachs of the men, and they ate it only to keep from starving.—The next morning Brown's well directed rifle brought a fat turkey to the ground. After the turkey was despatched, they returned to the corn again, as the Indians gave them only two rifles having percussion locks with no more ammunition, and the other rifle was unloaded to strike fire with the powder.

On the evening of the 13th, they ate the first meal in the house of Mr. Charles Fish, quickly prepared by his lady, residing among the Shawnee Indians, thirty miles from the United States line. The Doctor left the Willamette colony in a very flourishing state, and is of opinion that Oregon, at no distant day will rival many of the Atlantic States in Agriculture, Science and the Arts. In this opinion all the party concur, and they intend to return again in the Spring.

A daily computation makes the distance from Oregon City to Fort Hall, 800 miles. Fort Hall to Green River, 195 " Green River to Fort Laramie, 400 " Fort Laramie to Independence, 630 "

Total 2,025
The St. Louis Republican of the 24th ult. says: "Dr. White is now on his way to Washington, the bearer of a memorial to Congress, from all classes of citizens in Oregon—American, English, French, and half-breeds—asking for the extension of the authority and Government of the United States over that infant territory. The documents are sealed, addressed to the care of the Missouri delegation, and will, of course, not be made known until presented to Congress.

At the time of the departure of Dr. WHITE the printing press and types intended for the first newspaper in Oregon, had not arrived, but it was daily expected. Dr. WHITE heard of Lieut. Frazar's party to the South of Fort Laramie, all well." The Republican also publishes the following letter from Dr. WHITE:

St. Louis, November 13, 1845.
Sir:—I received with pleasure your polite note of inquiry, regarding Oregon, from the consideration of the warm interest you have manifested in favor of that new, distant and interesting part of our wide domain, and am most happy to assure you, and through you, the good citizens of St. Louis and Missouri generally, who have said and done so much to advance our interests, that, aside for some inconvenience to the want of a Circulating Medium, or the establishment of proper Commercial Regulations, our little Colony of 5,000 are going forward most vigorously, and, so far as the accumulation of property is concerned, I know of no people so rapidly advancing as those who have planted themselves in the Valley of the Willamette; nor do I know of any like population so uniformly pleased with the country of their adoption—none, sir, of the sober, industrious and intelligent part of our cheerful little Colony, but are greatly pleased with Oregon, and its prospects, uniformly extolling the climate, soil, scenery, &c. &c.—And, sir, of this you need not be surprised, as from a residence of nine years in that delightful Valley, I assure you I know of no country possessing so mild, equable, salubrious and agreeable a climate; nor a country of such varied and beautiful scenery; nor one of such certainty or uniformity of all kinds of crops peculiar to such latitude, save Indian Corn, which, though more certain from the uniformity of cool nights, does not in growth yield more than an average New-England crop. Nor do I know of a country every where possessing such purity of water, or, considering its extent, more valuable water privileges. Of its natural and commercial advantages I need not speak, as from its contiguity to the Sandwich Islands, China, Persia and all the Western World, it will be seen at a glance that these are very great.

I do not deny that, at the first glance a portion of the Eastern and interior of that Territory appears of little worth, nor would otherwise say than that in the Willamette Valley, the garden of the world, possessing more depth and strength of soil, and less waste land than any country of like extent; that three months out of twelve, arising from the continuous rains, are disagreeable; but, sir, the time is coming, and rapidly advancing, when domestic herds will take the place of the immense herds of buffaloes, and prove a rich source of revenue. Experiments at Fort Hall, Basea Wallawalla and other parts, demonstrate this clearly.

My time is up. More upon this and other subjects relating to Oregon very soon. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, ELIJAH WHITE.

A VALUABLE OYSTER.—A gentleman was eating some oysters in New Orleans, when he found one particularly gritty. On examination of the case, no less than twenty pearls were taken out of the oyster. Two of these pearls are large, and pronounced by judges to be valuable.

PIECES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, \$0 50
1 do 3 do 0 75
1 do 6 do 1 00
Every subsequent insertion, 0 25
Yearly Advertisements: one column, \$20; half column, \$10; three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9; one square, \$6. Half-yearly: one column, \$10; half column, \$6; three squares, \$8; two squares, \$5; one square, \$3 50.

Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly. Sixteen lines or less make a square.

CAPT. FREMONT.

The following interesting sketch of Capt. Fremont, the celebrated explorer of Oregon and California, which we copy from the N. Y. Mirror, will be read with deep interest at the present time:

Captain Fremont, whose celebrated explorations in the farthest West is now the theme of universal applause, is a native of South Carolina the son of a widow, and the architect of his own fortunes. Left an orphan at four years of age, with a brother and sister younger than himself, his mother until he was seventeen, provided for his support and education; at that age he began to provide for himself, and for those connected with him. For three years he taught mathematics, perfecting his own education, and giving all his earnings beyond his necessary support, to his mother and the two younger children. At the age of twenty his skill in mathematics procured him employment on the rail-road explorations undertaken by the state of South Carolina to connect the Atlantic ocean and the Ohio river at the two points of Charleston and Cincinnati; and this gave him occupation in the mountainous region of North Carolina and Tennessee, and first introduced him to mountain life, and led him to commence the scientific observations of the heavens and the earth, he has since extended over so vast a field. While engaged in this business an ingress was made by congress in some branches of the regular army. General Jackson was president of the United States, and directed one half of the new appointments to be taken from the class of citizens; and out of this class the young Fremont obtained a place among the junior officers of the Topographical Engineers. The wise and patriotic decision of Gen. Jackson opened the door for this appointment, but it required the merit of the applicant to obtain it. The Topographical Corps is eminently scientific; and the young Fremont, never having been at the national Military Academy, had to stand an examination before he could be appointed. A board of eminent officers examined him. He stood the test of this severe ordeal. He triumphed in his examination; and this won his way to a place, which the enlightened patriotism of Jackson had laid open to the competition of friendless merit. This was a first fruit—a rich one—of having been a teacher of mathematics. What an encouragement to young men who have to advance themselves by their own exertions.

No sooner was he appointed than he went into active service in the field, and spent the first year in the Cherokee country, in the topographical surveys (under Captain Williams) which the apprehended hostilities of the southern Indians rendered necessary to the expected military operations. The next year he was sent as an assistant to the celebrated astronomer, Mr. Nicollet, to the valley of the upper Mississippi, and was engaged two years in that remote region, in aiding that eminent savan in collecting the materials, verifying the facts, and instituting the seventy thousand meteorological observations, upon which the great hydrographic and topographic map of Nicollet and Fremont was constructed, and from which so many publishers of maps have levied "contributions" without acknowledging the source from which they came. In 1842 Lieutenant Fremont first became commander of a separate expedition, and explored the country between the Mississippi river and the Rocky Mountains, to the South Pass and Fremont's Peak; and the brief, modest, military and scientific, report which he made of this exploration, immediately made his name known in Europe and America as one of the distinguished explorers of the age. In 1844 he went upon his last expedition to Oregon and North California, the report of which, published by order of Congress, is now attracting universal attention. In 1845 he has gone upon his third expedition, determined upon a complete military and scientific exploration of all the vast and almost unexplored regions between the Rocky mountains and the Pacific ocean, and between the Oregon river and the Gulf of California. This expedition is expected to continue near two years, and its successful result is looked to with the highest degree of interest by all the friends of science in America and in Europe.

Perhaps no man of his age, in any country, has gone through such an amount of labor and exertion of body and mind as Captain Fremont. From the age of twenty the canopy of heaven has been his covering! the mountains and plains, the lakes and rivers, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the gulf of Mexico to the head of the Mississippi, have been his home! His military reconnaissance in which he was engaged, became also scientific explanations; and geography, botany, geology, astronomy, meteorology, receive each much attention from him. The fruits of all these researches are recorded in journals, daily written in the field. Materials for maps and drawings are daily collected; a few months of office labor prepares all for publication; and without waiting to see any thing published, the impatient gentlemen immediately sets off upon new expeditions.