



BY C. & C. ZARLEY.

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J. C. H. Hubbs respectfully offers his services to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Joliet and vicinity to Surgical and Mechanical Dentistry. Teeth inserted on pivots or gold plate on the most reasonable terms. Decayed teeth filled with fine gold or tin foil, thus restoring them perfectly sound. Metallic paste used by particular request. Tartar removed from teeth without injuring the enamel. His instruments for extracting teeth and fangs, are of the most approved kind. Office opposite the Eagle Tavern where he may be found at all hours.

READY-MADE CLOTHING—Eastern and Domestic Manufacturers for sale at Courthouse's Family Store.

THE WORLD AS IT IS.

The world is not so bad a world, As some would like to make it; Though whether good or whether bad, Depends on how we take it. For if we scold and fret all day, From dewy morn till eve, This world will ne'er afford to man, A foretaste here to heaven.

This world in truth 'as good a world As e're was known to any, We have not seen another yet, (And there are very many); And if the men and women too Have plenty of employment, Those surely must be hard to please, Who cannot find enjoyment.

This world is quite a clever world. In rain or pleasant weather, If people would but learn to live In harmony together. Nor seek to burst the kindly bond, By love and peace cemented, And learn that best of lessons yet, To always be contented.

Then were the world a pleasant world, And pleasant folks were in it; The day would pass most pleasantly, To those who thus begin it; And all the nameless grievances, Brought on by certain troubles, Would prove as certainly they are, A mass of empty bubbles.

The Famine in Ireland.

We would respectfully suggest to the members of the late Irish Repeal Association of this city, that the present state of the unfortunate country for which they have evinced sympathy, appeals more keenly to the heart than ever. The cry now is less for freedom than for food, and the sums which have been heretofore so freely subscribed in aid of the one object, might now, with positive and immediate effect, be devoted to the other. We think that the Irish associations throughout the United States would act most beneficently by re-organizing as charitable bodies, and making collections for the purchase and shipment of corn, to relieve, as far as practicable, their starving countrymen. There is not the same worldly eclat to be derived from this movement that there was from the other, but it is as truly noble more essentially pressing in its demand and Irish all over in its generosity and Christian kindness. Many thousand bushels of corn might be sent from this country for charitable distribution, without the slight tax being felt, and when it is known that in spite of all efforts, crowds are literally starving let it not be thought that the heart cannot act independent of mouth honor! The suggestion, it seems to us, might be acted upon with instant benefit, and we hope that others may be of our opinion. The wretchedness of Ireland, at this moment, is extreme, and the misery which is accumulating is its dreadful to contemplate. At a late meeting in Dublin, as we see it reported in the Nation newspaper, representations of the most appalling kind were made; facts were stated to change the thrill of patriotism into a chill of horror.—Reville.

Mr. John Reilly said—"I did not come here to-day with the view of seconding this motion, for I have been recently in the west of Ireland, and the scenes I have witnessed—the extreme, the awful state of destitution to which I saw the people reduced; have so weighed upon my spirits and chilled my political ardor, that I can think of nothing but the means of feeding the people, of saving them from immediate death, from the horrors of starvation. (Hear, hear.) I saw young men walking about the streets, who had been two days without food, patiently hoping for relief I saw men in bed, who had gone there the day before to try to sleep away the anguish of hunger, and had then become unable to leave it. The Rev. Mr. M'anus, of Castlebar, told me there were many such in the parish, and he expected many deaths speedily to ensue; he pointed to the crowded state of the town, and said that few had tasted food from the day before, and their gaunt and famished appearance fully bore out his assertion. My heart sickens at the recollection of the fearful misery I beheld. I was in the kitchen of a friend's house, during the time of the servants' breakfast, when a mother and six children came to the door their wretched appearance struck the lady of the house, who desired that some food should be given to them. The scene that ensued was really appalling; the wolfish eagerness with which the children rushed upon the food, tearing it from each other, and in the struggle wasting much of it; the savage joy they betrayed as food was again given to them, had nothing human in it; and the utter selfishness of extreme misery was fully seen and was only redeemed by the mother's love, who, starving, and looking the most famished of the group, never stretched forth her hand to touch one morsel, but stood with an expression of joy upon her wan face that made the heart sick to look upon; (deep sensation) I saw these things."

The feeling in Ireland is food first and agitation afterwards. John Smith has said many good things; among the rest, that a newspaper is like a wife; because every man ought to have one of his own.

Exploring Expedition—Continued.

CHAPTER V. Appalling discovery; Incomprehensible; Indefinable position; Danger; Alarm and delirium; Poetry; Disaster and imminent peril to the world.

As I emerged late one morning, from the region of darkness, my attention was arrested by a dense column of dark black smoke, as if rising from the ruins of some vast conflagration. At times it appeared luminous and again resembled clouds of inky blackness, in a thunder storm, rising like a cone, in wark like volumes towering higher and still higher until lost in the heavens. This singular scene fixed my attention, with the most intense interest. But imagine my alarm, when I discovered that I was rapidly approaching this terrific whirling column of flame. My fears became frightful. I could liken it to nothing but a column of lava, flame and smoke, spouted from the centre of an active volcano. I heard a roaring sound like the wind rushing through a forest of pine. I discovered too, that I was sailing round this pillar of cloud at the distance of about twenty eight miles; and that that the rapidity of my approach to it increased with every revolution!

We may form, perhaps, a faint idea of what must be the feelings of a ship's crew, when they find themselves within the grasp of that tremendous malstrom on the coast of Norway. Their vessel careers to the sidling vortex; an awful gulf yawns to receive them, and they are drawn towards it by a power, strength cannot control, or prayers propitiate.—But their gallant bark may obey the helm; the winds may blow propitious; they may ply the oar, spread the sail, and be cheered by hope, even in despair.—What efforts could avail me any thing? No breath of heaven could reach me, and whichever way I turn the vortex yawns. I sprang upon my wings until large drops of perspiration rolled from my forehead; drying the moment my efforts were relaxed, from the feverish heat of excitement that almost consumed me. My efforts were in vain! With frightful rapidity I whirl round and am drawn towards this whirlwind of fire. A stunning thunder sound, and the rush of a thousand tempests roar around me. "The hope expired, and terror and dismay. Wave their black banners on the stormy way."

Alarm overpowered my senses; my blood chilled in my veins, and reason, failing to define my fate, as if affrighted fled, and left me, to all appearance, a prey to a most appalling death. How long I remained in this situation I cannot tell, I was aroused from my delirium, by the creaking of the cords in my balloon, and found myself enveloped in a thick mist, and under a pressure of atmosphere almost insupportable. Wild and frenzied with fear, I fancied myself enduring every variety of torment. I was an abolitionist, now enraptured with the smiles of Samba and Diana, the embrace and perfumery of darkies; then seized; rode on a rail, tared and feathered for conscience sake. I was a politician, elected to office, delighted with chance at the spoils; made to free; fell under public condemnation, and was nominated for the presidency, and then I thought legions of friends environed me, and howled in my ears such horrid importunities for office, and such dire imprecations if not gratified, that with the very noise I was partially restored to my senses. Alas! the horrors of my walking moments were more intolerable than those of sleep. I discovered that, the hands of my watch stood still; as if Time had ceased to wave his weary wing, and stayed his ceaseless plight. Was I indeed, in a position where time knew no progress, where reigned an eternal snow! How dreadful were the emotions of my mind; cold clammy sweats came o'er me.

And anon a frey thrill shot through my veins." I submitted myself a passive object to the control of fate; refreshed myself with food, took a glass or two of spirits. (I don't want my temperance friends to find this out.) I felt perfectly cool and reconciled to whatever fate awaited me.—All indications of change were in the temperature of the air; my thermometer fell to 72° below zero; and the cloudy pillar in which I was enveloped, suddenly became luminous. With a frenzied eagerness I seized my telescope, and was able to discover a few objects distinctly. Overcome with delight and joy, I was compelled to desist, for a time, from making observations, to recover my strength and senses. My spirits prompted me to give a few specimens of the Polka, but were restrained through fears of the demoralizing tendency of bad examples. My attention was, at first arrested by the point of a mountain, that appeared to move round me in a circle. And the next moment, Oh! horrors, hail is it possible to endure apprehensions more dreadful! I had become stationary at the north pole, and the motion of the mountain was that of the earth, revolving upon its axis!—Tossed with such violence to the extremes of hope and despair, I threw myself prostrate, upon my back and tried to count the stars, with the view of getting to sleep if possible.

I sat up at length, and reflected upon my utterly helpless condition. Am I in-

deed, stationary where the power of gravitation does not operate; where no winds can blow to waft me away? By what means shall I escape, Alas! there are none! Ages may roll on, and planets pursue their unvarying course; and no change be effected in the machinery of nature by which I may escape; Omnipotence will not work a miracle for my rescue! Here I must perish; my body decay; the fatal car that contains me, turn to dust; clinging to my lifeless clay, and form a floating atom, here to remain fixed forever; I am to be known no more on earth. Days, weeks, months, and ages, shall circle away. Yet, still the vast aether around me shall roll, Faith loses / no genius forever, and age. D. ubi, darkness, and gloom, rest over Simms hole!

In the strength of despair I raised my telescope, and made a discovery, which tho' not less frightful, afforded me some relief. I had reached that state of wretchedness that could be relieved by any change tho' it were from bad to worse. I found that instead of the earth, the frail car, I had predicted would ere long, be my shroud, my coffin and my grave, was in rapid motion, moving round a circle of twelve miles in about sixteen minutes.—I discovered too, that I was approaching the lower regions; became calm, cool, and collected. I had no fears of coming in contact with any object, as the violence of the conclusion must terminate my existence without the possibility of feeling pain. A gloom at length, like the closing in of a stormy night, began to gather around me; soon no object was visible and in a moment all was black and terrible darkness. My vessel was tossed to and fro, and everything rolled and tumbled about in wild disorder. At length my keg of lard upset and the whole of it was lost! This lard ran down upon the north pole, as I afterwards learned, and greased it, so that the earth runs much faster on its northern axle, than its southern. On these occasions, I have no doubt, the variations of the needle and of the earth in its orbit, seasons &c. recently observed. In this accounting for one fearful omen in nature of advantage to the Millerites; I do not wish to suggest a far more probable reason than they ever offered, for the speedy conflagration of the earth; viz. that the grease on the north pole may occasion it to take fire from friction, I should deeply regret such a result from my expedition, and tho' the cause increased beyond all human calculation. I have no fears, and I believe a majority of Mr. Millers people, and all the Mormons, accord in opinion with my notions. NEMO.

Arms and Ammunition Captured at Monterey.

PARK OF ARTILLERY—DIVISION OF THE NORTH.—Invoice of Artillery, Arms, Ammunition, and other Munitions of War given in virtue of the articles of capitulation, signed September 24, 1846.

Pieces of Artillery with Equipments and sets of Arms.

- 2 4 pounders, Culverine, mounted. 5 4 pounders. 4 7-inch howitzers. 1 12-pounder, dismounted. 1 6-pounder, mounted. 1 8-pounder, mounted. 1 4-pounder, dismounted, conical. 1 3-pounder, dismounted. 1 Iron howitzer, unserviceable. 1 Bronze howitzer, unserviceable. 7 Rampart guns, brot zed.

Arms for Infantry and Cavalry.

- 149 English muskets. 102 Carabines. 122 Aunoyets. 305 Gun barrels, loose. 100 Carbine barrels, loose. 43 Lances.

Munitions for Infantry and Artillery.

- 882 18 pound balls, in pile. 329 12 pound balls do. 18 boxes blank 12 pound cartridges—12 in each. 19 boxes 8-pound canister shot, loose. 40 rounds 8-pound do do. 3 boxes 8-pound blank cartridges. 17 boxes 6-pound ball cartridges—fixed; 15 and 18 in each box. 59 boxes 4-pound ball cartridges—fixed; 18 and 24 in each box. 2 boxes 4 pound blank cartridges—100 in both together. 123 rounds 3-pound ball cartridges. 11 boxes 7-inch howitzer blank cartridge. 1 box 5 1/2 inch do do do do. 15 boxes 6-pound canister cartridges—10 and 12 each. 14 boxes 4-pound do do 12 & 16 each. 40 8-pound balls. 17 boxes 12-pound canister cartridges. 79 rounds 12-pound do do. 12 rounds 8-pound do do. 28 rounds 8-pound do do loose. 15 boxes 7 inch howitzer can. cart'ds. 70 rounds 7 inch do do do loose. 259 pound cartridges. 27 boxes loaded grenades, 7 inch howitzer 3 in each box. 20 boxes loaded grenades, 5 1/2 inch howitzer 4 in each. 350 loose grenades, part loaded. 248 boxes musket ball cartridges, 1,200 in each box. 13 boxes do do double ball, 1,200 each. 89 boxes cannon powder, good—12,450 lbs. net.

35 boxes do do damaged, 5,250 lbs. net—not examined, probably good.

- 8 boxes musket powder, damaged, 1,200 lbs. net. 2 boxes rifle powder, fine, 300 lbs. net. 260 pounds slow match. 70 Quintals Lead, in balls—the reader can calculate this. 101 quintals of lead, in bars. 10 dozen single rockets. [Here follows a long list of tools, etc., which I omit. The foregoing invoice is signed by Jose Reguio Guzman, commissary of artillery, and by 'Geggee El Comandante del Pargue Ra'l Inare.'] PARK OF ARTILLERY.—POST OF THE CITADEL.—Statement of Ordnance and Ordnance Stores which are at this Post on the 24th September, 1846. 60,000 musket cartridges with ball. 494 12 pound blank cartridges. 334 8 pound do do. 728 8 pound cartridges with ball. 294 6 pound do do. 201 7 inch howitzer blank cartridges. 71 6 pound cartridges with grape. 171 12 pound canister shot. 390 8 pound do do. 50 6 pound do do. 102 7 inch howitzer canister shot. 112 7 inch howitzer loaded shells. 218 12 pound balls, loose. 710 12 pound priming tubes, paper. 160 6 pound do do do. 300 4 pound do do do. 1200 8 pound do do do. 15 Portfires. 6 Arobas slow match, 140 lbs. Guns. 4 8 pounders. 2 6 pounders. 7 7 inch howitzers.

Letter in Relation to Oregon

DANVILLE, Ill., Oct. 24, 1847.

ERIOD Ferguson—I received yours of Sept. 22d, a few days previous to my leaving Milwaukee, and have had little leisure time since to answer your special inquiries, until the present, which I hope will be satisfactory and in good time.

I now proceed to answer in the same order that your Queries were propounded. The timber of the mountains is nearly all of the class Pinus, and of the ever green kind, extremely large and long, and fine for building, fencing, &c.—admirable in its character, and easy to split and work, especially the red and white fir, which predominates. The hills and valleys have numerous groves of short shrubby oak, and near the streams impenetrable thickets of hazel, dwarf maple, ash and fir.

2d. Springs, Prairies, Wallamette river, Population, Mills, Wheat, &c. Springs near the upland are plentiful, cool and durable. Streams are likewise in great abundance, falling into the valleys from the mountains, and crossing the plains in all directions. The prairies spread and meander nearly to all the higher portions of the hills—in fact, nearly all the cultivable country is a species of prairie.

The Wallamette river enters the Columbia about one hundred miles from the Pacific, and the prairies open out on the Wallamette about fifty miles above its mouth.

The population in 1844, was between three and four thousand, probably at this time it is double that amount. There were some ten or twelve flouring mills in operation, mostly wheat crackers, but two or three of a very superior description—some twelve or fifteen saw mills in operation—more of both kinds budding.

The product of wheat is almost as various as those who sow it; yielding from ten to fifteen bushels to the acre; owing to the different capabilities of the persons who cultivate, but always producing a fine plump berry.

3d. Health, Rock, and Stone, Tanning, Enterprise of the people, &c. The health of the present settlements is good, although the ague and fever is not entirely unknown even in Oregon; but I would say that bilious diseases never can prevail to any extent, rheumatism and a species of swelled throat are not uncommon.

Rock and Stone are abundant, but without variety, being exclusively of the best family, and all of them having the appearance of their volcanic origin.

Tanning is an excellent and profitable business, but the proper kind of bark is scarce and difficult to procure.

As to the industry and enterprise of the inhabitants of Oregon, it is fully equal to any portion of the south-western States, most of the inhabitants emigrating from Missouri.

I heard of no Baptists in Oregon. That

Methodists have a handsome church at the Falls of the Wallamette, with several smaller societies in other settlements. The Catholics have two churches and an institute for the sisters of charity.

4th. Difficulties of the Journey, Indians, Range, &c. The real difficulties of the way are not very great, and can be overcome by time and perseverance. They consist of muddy sloughs, and deep streams, for a bout three hundred miles after leaving the western borders of Missouri. Then you arrive on the Nebraska or Platte river, where you have a very smooth prairie, and want nothing but wood enough to cook with, which is scarce for three hundred miles further, when you arrive at the base of the Rocky Mountains. Here you pass Fort Larimer, and take into the Mountains, which are not, however, as yet very rough, and three days travel brings you to the open plains again. Although you have a considerable rough country to pass from the first entrance of the mountains to Fort Boise, yet the greatest impediments are still beyond, and the ascent of Burnt river, about one hundred miles beyond Fort Boise, will give you the first trial of patience and perseverance. Then comes the Blod Mountains, and after passing this Mountains, you descend into the Wallamette valley, where you probably find some settlers. But still the last is the worst, which is the cascade Mountains; many points of which rest their icy summits in eternal winter; but they are not more than eighty miles wide, when you descend into the valley of the Wallamette.

The danger from savages is not much, if your company consists of thirty or forty good armed men. Be careful in the Wallamette valley, likewise in the Wallamette valley. There are a number of small valleys, but so detached as to make settlements very inconvenient, except in the south part of the country.

The range for cattle and horses is good, and they keep in good order the season through without feed; hogs do well in the rainy season.

5th. Groceries, Hills, Soil, Storms, Snakes, Musquitoes, &c. Sugar and coffee can be obtained, but the supply is not generally equal to the demand.

The hills are high, handsomely rounded, interspersed with excellent fir, and shrubby oak timber, the soil fair, and grass good.

I saw no signs of violent storms or hurricanes; thunder and the effects of lightning very rare. I saw nor heard of any serpents except rattles snakes, and they not plenty; musquitoes plenty in some places; flies not plenty.

This description of country and settlement applies exclusively to the country west of the Cascade, and east of the Killamook ranges of Mountains. The Pacific being a rocky iron bound coast, the Killamook or Coast Mountains, running the whole of Oregon and California. The Cascade Mountains, running the same direction and of the same length, and the two mountains never being more than one hundred miles apart, with numerous spurs in many places interlocking with each other.

If you or your friends wish any further information, please direct me at this place. Respectfully, yours, JAMES CLYMAN. Mr. JOEL FERGUSON.

From the St Louis Reveille. CAPT. FREMONT—Interesting Narrative.—Senator Benton in a letter to the President, published in the Washington Union, gives a condensed account of the dash achievements of Fremont in California, after he had been compelled to turn upon Gov. Castro, in self-defence.

The substance is this: At the middle of May Capt. Fremont, in pursuance of his design to reach Oregon, and return by the Columbia and Missouri through the northern pass in the Rocky Mountains, had arrived at the great Flatth Lake, in the edge of the Oregon Territory, when he found his further progress completely barred by the double obstacle of hostile Indians, which Castro had excited against him, and the lofty mountains, covered with deep and falling snows, which made the middle of May in that elevated region the same as the middle of winter. There were the difficulties and dangers in front. Behind and on the north bank of the San Francisco Bay, at the military post of Sonoma, was General Castro, assembling troops with the avowed intention of attacking both Fremont's party, and all the American settlers, against whom the Indians had been already excited. Thus, his passage barred in front by impassable snows and mountains—hemmed in by savage Indians, who were thinning the ranks of his little party—menaced by a General at the head of ten-fold forces of all arms—the American settlers in California marked out for destruction on a false accusation of meditating a revolt under his instigation—his men and horses suffering from fatigue, cold, and famine—and after the most anxious deliberation upon all the dangers of his position, and upon all the responsibilities of his conduct, Captain Fremont determined to turn upon his pursuers, and fight them out, without regard to numbers, or sex.