

What Black Democracy is.

It will be recalled that a few weeks ago we noticed a prospect of the Day Book, sent to this city by Jo Lane, or some other sable democrat, in which it was announced that it (the Day Book) proposed to do black democracy "up in a rag and tie a cob round it" by proving that a "nigger ain't a white man." At that time we asked the Portland Times, and Caplays organ to enlighten their readers in the "ferrie" by giving them an occasional extract from this great paper, by way of an exegesis upon this modern pillar of this modern party. Neither of these papers have seen fit to do so, and we shall consequently make one or two extracts, to show what ground is taken by this organ of the party in the North, and we will then quote from a noted organ of the party in Virginia, to show that although the Day Book is advocating what it thinks to be the great principle of the party, in trying to prove a "nigger ain't a white man," yet the Virginia organ leads off in democratic progression so fast that the Day Book is really an "old fog" in the ranks. But here comes the Day Book demonstrating the sublime proposition, that a "nigger ain't a white man."

"The Declaration of American Independence, that all (white) men were created free and equal is not only a solemn truth, but an eternal fact. But to pervert this declaration, by an application to negroes, Indians, all races or species of men, is of course, just as absurd as to say that all birds, or all fishes, are equal in size, or the more physical wrongs inflicted on the negro, his condition, and spiritual degradation were held up as the degree of inferiority, and the dark and damning blot of modern civilization. Men were called on to go as missionaries to Africa—the infants—all over where the "heathen" needed their aid, and the sun and children of their brethren, their race, their own kind and kin, became as nothing in comparison with the inferior millions of yellow skins and Malay, or wofully heeled negroes. Even now, in pure, devoted, self-sacrificing women, left her home, her duties, her and suffering sisters at her own dear, and wasted health, life, the beautiful children that God endowed her with, in the impotent and impious, if not, indeed, in the effort to transform negroes, Ke. into white men?"

Indeed! how profound I how liberal!—Then black democrats are to send out no more missionaries to engage in the "impious if not indecent" work of civilizing and christianizing heathen! Oh no. It will be the work of Republicans, Know Nothings, and other "impious if not indecent" people to go on missions of mercy like this, while black democrats will always be in the line of their duty, by going, not "as missionaries to Africa," but as kidnappers, armed with clubs instead of bibles, wherewith to beat the glorious "democratized" into the kinky heads, that a "nigger ain't a white man."

But while the Day Book plumes itself with having an idea the most important that the world ever discovered, and struts with Peacock pride at having discovered what it imagines to be the real democratic egg, the Richmond Enquirer takes several steps in advance, and lets us know exactly what it considers to be the *causa probandi*, or burden of proof which lies upon the shoulders of the black democracy.

But let us hear the Enquirer: "The Democrats of the South in the recent canvass cannot rely on the old ground of defense and excuse for Slavery; for they seek not merely to retain it where it is but to extend it where it is unknown. Much less can they rely on the mere constitutional guarantee of Slavery, for such reliance is pregnant with the admission that Slavery is wrong, and but for the constitution should be abolished. We must show that African Slavery is a moral, religious, natural, and probably, in general, a necessary institution of society. This is the only line of argument that will enable Southern Democrats to maintain the doctrine of State equality and Slavery extension. We know that we are old world trials. But the time has now arrived when their utterance can be no longer postponed. The true issue should be boldly and clearly stated, by that name may mistake it."

So it seems from this organ which stands near the head of the party, and "dispenses laws" to the Day Book and the small fry papers like the Times and Caplays's organ that the Southern democrats have something more on hand than merely proving that a "nigger ain't a white man." They have to show that "African slavery is a moral, religious, natural, and probably in general a necessary institution!"

Well, if a southern democrat must buckle on his armor and undertake to do all this, must not a northern democrat do the same? Why certainly, if the creed of black democracy is "national."

What is sauce for the goose ought to be sauce for the gander; and as all black democrats profess to be sound on the "gossip question," they are of course ready to do your my dish that is set before them by their masters. The northern wing of the party are hardly entitled to the appellation of fellow grown "geese," but they may pass for geese. The doctrine of the Richmond Enquirer may seem to be pretty strong meat for some of them to swallow, but promise them an offer, with a salary that will enable them to live without work and they will all gulp it down, even to Peter and Chick—besides getting it said to be good for geese. We hope these young geese of black democracy in Oregon will understand their duty to be, to prove that "Slavery is a moral, religious, natural, and necessary institution." All that will deter them from making the effort is the lack of brains to make an argument. The poor blundering Chick will probably vent another leader from the Albany Evening Journal, and Peter will content himself by whining about "Presbyterian politicians, praying hypocrites and Black Republicans."

Well, if a man is born without brains, he can't help it—besides he makes a better fool of himself.

The Abolitionists and Black Democrats pulling at the same string. Both for a dissolution of the Union!

Only a few weeks ago we made a prediction that it would not be long till the present falsely called democratic party would be plowing with the Abolition heifer. We might then have said, and we now proceed to say that there are many liniments in the features of one of these beasts of power which would help a trans Atlantic stranger to recognize the other by at sight, as a twin production of the same mother. Like Polyphemus, they have each of them but one eye (dot), and of course are monomaniacs. This idea is all suggested by the word African. These parties are both purely Africanized. They are both "negro worshippers." The one worships the negro for the same reason that some men worship a fine horse, because they are valuable as merchandize, and make excellent beasts of burden. The other worships them because they have been so long interested in improving their condition, in which they have had to contend against negro prejudice, that they have finally worked themselves up to a pitch that whenever they look upon a negro, they really attach more importance to his body, soul and spirit, than they do to that of an Anglo Saxon.

They are both amalgamationists. The Abolitionists are so in theory, (so we are informed but will not vouch for its truth, while the other party are practically so. All over the Southern States, where black democracy reigns supreme, and where only on this side of earth we believe it has any foothold, this part of the system is rapidly leeching out the Africans, and threatening in a few years to abolish the black seed by which Cain is thought by some to have been stamped, and by which a valid right and title to his posterity is successfully set up in our day. Both parties are indebted to the labor of men who shift from one to the other circumstances require in order to accomplish the great end labored for—to wit, a dissolution of the Union, and the Africanization of the American Continent. John A. Dix, Martin Van Buren, and John Van Buren, have just now gone into the loco loco party, after having been branded from head to foot as "negro worshippers." Van Buren asserts that the policy of the black democracy will result in the restriction of slavery extension. The only way it can bring this about is by a policy which permits fair to cut its own throat.

Mr. Appleton, who now edits the Portland (Me.) Argus, a Buchanan organ, has for years been a strong Abolitionist, and was once secretary of the Portland Abolition Society. Benj. F. Halle, who is now one of the leaders of the black democracy in Massachusetts, once published a violent Abolition paper in Providence, R. I. Rev. J. C. Lovejoy, whose career as an Abolitionist is well known, is now in the loco loco menagerie. We might quote more, but this is enough to show that "birds of a feather flock together." They both have a figure head, by the name of Smith. Gerrit Smith seeks to lead the Abolitionists, and Delano Smith wants to be at the head of the black democracy.

They both hate the Republican party. To prove this we make a few extracts. The following is from the Anti-Slavery Standard, and a leading Abolition paper. "Our work is to reform the heart and conscience of the country; and we have to rescue that heart and that conscience from the spirit of compromise which leads to Republicanism, not Whiggery or Democracy. Everybody must, it seems to me, see that, if there be any argument in support of the doctrine of 'total depravity,' it is to be found in the course and character of our churches and all political parties; so that when we have to go to-day, to re-secure the conscience and heart of the people from the spirit of compromise which goes into the Republican party, and is satisfied."

The same paper endorses the remarks of a correspondent, from which we make the following extracts: "I would gladly send you more subscribers, and it is not my fault that I do not; but this infernal Republicanism so absorbs the attention, the interest, and the means, of those who have natural tendencies towards Anti-Slavery, that they cannot and will not invest in Abolition papers."

I feel that the success of the Republicans, if possible, will be their ruin, and will, in its humbling and satisfying influence, retard the movement for the slave's redemption."

We need not quote from any of the loco loco organs to prove that they dislike the Republicans; every body knows this. They are both disunionists. To prove this it is only necessary to refer to the statement of W. F. Phillips, a leading Abolitionist who says, "There is no remedy for the slave but in the destruction of the government." Another quotation will suffice to show that the Abolition party are disunionists.

"Justice and liberty, God and man, demand the dissolution of the American Union, and the formation of a northern confederacy, in which slaveholders shall stand before the law as felons, and be treated as felons are treated."—Boston Liberator

We now quote from the Richmond (Va.) Enquirer, a leading black democratic organ. "Sumner and Sumner's friends must be punished and silenced Government, which cannot suppress such crimes as theirs, has failed of its purpose. Either such wretches must be hung or put in the Penitentiary, or the South should prepare at once to quit the Union."

will be for quitting the Union.

We now make another quotation from the Charleston (S. C.) Mercury, a Buchanan organ.

"Whatever differences of opinion may prevail upon other points, all will agree that Mr. Brooks, by his castigation of Sumner, has given to the public, North and South, a spell of very intense excitement. Newspapers and orators have rekindled their passions at the theme, while fanaticism has mingled its shrieks for Freedom, with the pitiable bleatings of poor Sumner. The whole affair is most opportune. In the first place, Mr. Brooks has acquired, throughout the State and South, a wider popularity than speeches and votes in Congress could ever have given him. He has, from the first, conducted himself with good taste, good judgment, and good spirit. His letter to the Senate, his speech in Court, and, finally, his effort in the House, have all been characterized by these qualities. He will be received by his constituents with open arms, and sent in triumph to confront, and, if need, we trust, to punish, the enemies and calumniators of his State and the South."

In the next place it has contributed greatly to the Union of Southern men in Congress. We do not remember any act which has been so generally and heartily approved, from Maryland to Texas, as Mr. Sumner's castigation; and unanimity of sentiment in the people has reacted upon their representatives in Washington. On the other hand, the furious denunciations in every quarter of the North have developed the same feeling of unanimity among Northern Representatives; and the result is, that the lines of sectionalism have been drawn deeper than before, to the disgust of party hacks, and the satisfaction of true men in the South. We rejoice at any event which makes common cause at the South, and forebodes her destiny as a separate and independent people."

So then, the Mercury contends that Brooks in assaulting Sumner, has "drawn the lines of sectionalism deeper than ever before, to the disgust of party hacks, (Union loving men,) and the satisfaction of true men, (black democrats,) which forebodes the destiny of the South as a separate and independent people." This is admitting what we have always contended for, that the black democratic party is a sectional party, intent on splitting the Union by a constant slavery agitation.

But we will now come back to the Richmond (Va.) Enquirer, that big gun of sable democracy, which in speaking of the difficulties in Kansas, says:

"We are heartily sick and disgusted with the canting and mercenary hypocrites of Yankeeedom. This war will enable us to get rid of them, or turn the tables upon them, and render them a source of profit instead of expense. It will enable us to regain our own—pilled from us by many a sharp transaction. It will enable us to build up our country by the capture of the millions of which we have been plundered. It will enable us to get rid of the Yankee Presidents, and to preserve Anglo-Saxon freedom, by reviving the old connection with the mother country. (Who would not rather be ruled over by a lady like Queen Victoria, than any usual ranged gentleman the Yankee land can produce.) It will enable us, with the United States South, on one side, in close alliance with England and Canada on the other, very speedily to bring those long protracted sharpers to their senses, by confining them to the starling soil on which they were born, and to the thin air around them."

Well, well, so it seems that you are going to fly to the embrace of Queen Vic, if you fail to reduce this government to a despotism! A suitable alliance truly.—You were Tories in the war of the Revolution, black estate Federalists in the last war, and it is perfectly proper for you to vote for Buchanan, and then to yourselves to Queen Vic's apron strings.

The Brooks and Sumner affair, and the Kansas difficulties, (very much magnified by the black Republican press) have undoubtedly much influenced the public mind, and taken thousands, if not hundreds of thousands, to the black Republicans, whose love of the Union and conservatism would have kept them out of that reckless organization, without the Sumner and late Kansas excursions.—Caplays's Organ

So it seems that you are willing to admit that by endorsing the Sumner outrage and the mobbing, murdering, and ravishing villainies in Kansas, besides other efforts to destroy the freedom of speech, and of the press, and reduce this government to a despotism, "hundreds of thousands of Union loving" democrats have been driven out of your ranks into the ranks of the Republicans. By this admission you saddle all these outrages upon the back of the black democratic party, and admit that the national and Union loving patriots have been driven out of it!—Well, that is exactly the fact. The great body of real democrats have left you, and your ranks are now made up of Abolitionists, black estate federal whigs, negro dealers, office-seekers and fire eating disunionists.

With a great deal of truth you can now apply to your party your old favorite title of "floating political excitement."

For a further description of the crowd you are in, read Benton's speech.

Life of Fremont. We have received a pamphlet of 16 pages (with "respect of the author") from C. E. Pickett, a black democrat, who has proved to the entire satisfaction of the "unwashed" but now "enriched," that Fremont is a desperate fellow. We hope Fremont won't hear that. Pickett goes for Buchanan, it might make him feel bad.

Fruit. Clearmen and Warner are shipping a large quantity of apples to California by this steamer. They have already purchased over 400 bushels at prices ranging something over \$7 00 per bushel. We learn that about 1300 bushels of apples go to San Francisco by this steamer.

Pleasure Trip.

We had the pleasure of being one of a party of some fifty ladies and gentlemen of Oregon City and Canemah, who were ticketed for a passage on board the James Clinton, which made her trial trip up the river last Monday. The James Clinton is a new boat, built by Cochran, Cassedy & Co., expressly for the Yamhill trade, and is the best boat that ever run on the trade. She is fitted up in good style, and is well adapted to carrying passengers and freight "right side up with care." Her officers are men who are hard to beat for accommodation and politeness, and they will make the James Clinton a popular boat.

Her machinery being new, of course her greatest speed could not be ascertained on her trial trip, but in running to the mouth of Yamhill, she was but a few minutes behind "Enterprise time." We left Canemah at 9 o'clock, run to the mouth of Yamhill, and into the mouth a hundred yards, got stuck on a bar with ten inches water, floundered around an hour and a half, backed out, and run back to Canemah by dark. An ample dinner of the best the country produces, was served up to the happy guests, who all enjoyed the trip hugely. The officers of the boat are, Capt. John Cochran; Clerk, John Huston; Pilot, Christopher Sweitzer; and Engineer, Wm. Cassedy.

The James Clinton is to be put permanently on the Yamhill trade, and will be able to go to Dayton and Lafayette the greater part of the year. We wish her great success, and we have no doubt but the Yamhill people will patronize her so as to compensate her owners for their praiseworthy efforts, to obviate the difficulties the Yamhill people have hitherto labored under for the want of shipping facilities.

New Boats.

L. White and others are building a small steambot on the shore opposite Canemah. We understand it is contemplated to place the engine of the Hoosier in her. Mr. Hatch informs us that he and J. D. Lacey will build a flat boat to be propelled by a steam engine which will be ready to run by the first of May next, and which will make regular trips as high as Corvallis during low water. They send for the machinery by this steamer. Mr. Hatch knows the river, and his boat will "make the trip" if he has to haul her over the bars.

We have now five boats on the upper river, viz: the Enterprise, Canemah, Jas. Clinton, Franklin and Hoosier, and the Portland, which is now being taken over the Falls, will make the sixth. The Franklin has been cut in two, and will be materially improved by an addition to her length, and other remodeling.

Injured.

In chronicling the burning of the blacksmith-shop in this city, we forgot to mention the fact that a large quantity of Peck's patent hoes, were so severely heated that it is feared the temper is taken out of them. The "gridirons" we are happy to state, came out unscathed.

The Weather.

The fore part of this week the weather was quite stormy. The rain fell in torrents on Tuesday night, and much of the day Wednesday. The river has raised several inches.

Seat of Government.

The vote last Monday, in this precinct was meagre; little interest was manifested. The vote stood, Eugene City 90, Salem 25, Corvallis 3. We have not heard from other precincts in the county. At Bateville the votes, polled were principally for Salem. We learn that in Marion County the polls were not opened in some of the precincts, and the vote was remarkably light.

Witty.

Under the head of "Accumulated Fun," we find in the Table Rock Sentinel half a column of what the Editor thinks to be the very essence of wit, consisting of short items clipped from other papers.

Take the following sample which Col. TeVault thinks is rare, rich and racy.

"'Tom Dyer' a 'blot of a fellow' in his own estimation.—Statenman.

Fire.

On Tuesday night of last week a cooper's shop a few miles east of this city belonging to J. L. Stout was burned, destroying all his tools, and a lot of shingles. Mrs. Stout was severely injured by running against a stump in hastening to the assistance of Mr. S., who was trying to extinguish the fire. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The Reservation.

We learn that about 200 Klamath Indians, formerly from this city, have been sent back to their native hills under charge of a government escort. Capt. Hedges decided that he had no right to support them on the reserve, as they had never been treated with.

The descendants of Abraham (by Agar) celebrated the Passover with closed doors, on last Thursday.

Fruit Trees.

Almost everybody is talking about enlarging his orchard, and setting out more trees. We are frequently asked where shall I go to get the best varieties? Last spring we wanted to set out a few ourselves, and went to several nurseries who had "advertised," when lo and behold, they had all sold out. We have since found a gentleman, who has never advertised his nursery, and as might be expected he has plenty of fine trees several years old. He will advertise this fall however, and then we will show you the way to his nursery.

The Indian War in Oregon.

Gov. I. Stevens has left the Dalles, and come to Portland. He says that only about half of the Nez Perce tribe are hostile.—The Spokans, Yakimas, Cayuses and Walla-wallas all refuse to treat, except upon condition that the whole country east of the Cascades is abandoned by the whites.—The Indians now hold possession of all this country east of John Day's river (about forty miles east of the Dalles) excepting the Walla walla, (Whitman's station) which is held by a small block house, containing some fifty of Steptoe's command. Col. Wright and Steptoe have lately left the Dalles with a force of about 100 men for this post. The principal chiefs of the friendly Nez-Perce are now in Portland. G. W. Wood, it seems, is now "unkinking" with some 5000 hostile Indians with a force of at least 150 men.

Recreation.—We understand Parson Adams has found one of his horses which went over the falls—dead of course. He was enabled to identify the animal by the white hairs he left when pulling out at the Minnehaha Court. Since the loss of the horse it is reported that Adams has had the bar he extracted placed in a ring—Caplays's Organ.

"Report" is wrong this time—not yet "placed in a ring," but by looking in a glass and puckering your mouth, you will see the "ring" which "Parson Adams" will probably yet put the "bar" in.

Theological.

We have received a communication, badly written with blood red ink, and bunglingly interlined with jet black ink; from a "preacher of the gospel" who claims to have been badly treated by his brethren. We decline publishing, unless as an advertisement, and then we must have the paper in advance.

The Oregonian is in favor of negro suffrage. The Standard man was in favor of it in Abolitionism, and Billy Adams, of the Argus is not two removes from a nigger any way.—Caplays's Organ.

By a "remove" we suppose you mean a day's travel. You are exactly right this time, as it is but little over one "remove" or day's ride from here to "Dr. Caplays's Infirmary," at Salem.

Delusion.

The last Standard has tapped "Delusion," and drawn off several gallons of "hard cider," and pieces of "coon skin" swallowed in Iowa.

Portland.

From the Standard we learn that another "squall" has passed over this famous city. Two drunken clowns had a knock-down, \$35 and a pistol were stolen, some shirts were taken from clothes lines, a large can of pork was taken from an editor's pork barrel, (bad luck to the villain who took that,) and it was "believed that coats had been taken from other places." A man rode round town ringing a bell—the citizens held a mass meeting, voted to get up a vigilance committee of 50, but made a mistake and gave the "Ethiopian Troupe" a huge kettle of "biled" oysters.

The Opinion of a Southern Newspaper.

The following, from the Minden Herald, of Louisiana utters a sentiment which we know finds a response in the breasts of hundreds of thousands of conservative and honorable men in the Southern States. It is an erroneous idea, that all our southern brethren are "border ruffians," lost to all sense of honor and justice. We have relatives, acquaintances, and friends there, who are slaveholders, and whose interests are all identified with the peculiar institution, yet they would seem to do a dishonorable or cowardly act, to save even their lives. The men in the South who urge on the slavery agitation, and justify lawless violence, are in the main, gamblers and office seekers, who hope to live by party excitement—men who own nothing, and have no particular interest in the stability of the government, and who hope, if the Union is dissolved, that they will be able in the "wreck of matter and earth" of States, to steal a bag out of the U. S. Treasury, or run off with some neighbors "nigger."

But we can assure our friend of the Minden Herald, if he wishes, to find really "mungy dogs in the suck-egg train" will have to look for them among the "blubber-lies." If you want a pair of "speim-n's," we will box up, and send over Chick and Peter.

[From the Minden Herald.] "Our opinion is, that Brooks disgraced himself, and brought the whole slavery cause into more disrepute than ever, and should be summarily expelled from the House. It was a stretch of chivalry on his part for which no valid excuse can be offered. Sumner's offense against Brooks did not deserve any physical castigation, but, on the contrary, was, in our estimation, taking all the circumstances, past and present, into account, perfectly proper, because justly merited. We have no sympathy with the slavery agitators on either side—we have a sincere contempt for Southern fire-eaters, and ice-teething Northern fanatics; but we do think that if ever a hall of legislation, that man is Sumner."

"We have read the debates in Congress for many years past, minutely and impartially, and never have we known any man so fully and unceasingly abused and vilified as the same Sumner. Every day of Southern agitation, from 'Bowe' Douglas down to the smallest and meanest wretch that

whines and snobs in the unprincipled, suck-egg train, has been looking at his heels! but the fact has not been successfully hid, that their spite was more from a reluctant knowledge of his cool superiority of talent, than any real difference of opinion on principle. Douglas—then whom, in our humble opinion, a more unprincipled and reckless agitator never disgraced the Senate Chamber—has from time to time hurled at Sumner all a native and well-cultivated slang; and then "Og, King of Boston," "Gins," the old broken-down President-seeker and impostor—Free-Soiler, has never failed to come in with his more solid invective; and the chorus has been filled to every "beat and bar," with the yelpings of the little woolly-headed poolies from the south—men who have no more principle, and but little more brains, than the African slaves in behalf of whose chains they so injudiciously rave and rant.

"And finally, under the influence of all this, Sumner becomes somewhat desperate, and hurls at his congressional associates some threats, which send them howling in hurried confusion; and then, as a last resort of revenge, one of the nearly number slips up to him in the Senate Chamber, finds him seated at his desk, writing, unattended, and with great grace comes him. Wonderful feat! And is this the way Southern Rights are to be vindicated! Are these the kind of champions the South must look to for her defense in the national halls of legislation! Is it by such acts of slavish degradation as this, that the Slavery of the Southern States of the free and enlightened Union is to be perpetuated! Gentlemen may think so, and may fancy at any man who has the independence to condemn such conduct—particularly if he be a Southerner; but we tell them that the citizens of this Republic are not to be convinced as to what is right and what is wrong by blows, and are not to be brought to a final decision by brute force.

"This is our opinion of the Sumner and Brooks affair—only the half is not told."

Nourish Catastrophe.

CANYONVILLE, Oct. 10, 1856.

MR. ADAMS—Dear Sir: On the 23d of September ult., Elizabeth E. Briggs, aged 16, 13 years, and Mary Ann Bailly, aged 16, were drowned in Cow Creek, as they were returning home from school. Wm. F. Briggs, a lad of about 19, with a Mr. Russell and four young ladies, undertook to cross Cow Creek in a small canoe. The party were all full of mirth, and some of the old, commenced rocking the canoe to frighten the rest. Mr. B. told them to desist as it was dangerous to rock so small a canoe thus heavily loaded on such deep water. (20 feet deep) but they needed him not and in an instant the canoe was bottom up, and the whole party in the water. One young lady caught Mr. Briggs round the waist, and came near drowning him, but he succeeded in getting to shore with her, when he stripped off his over-clothes and walked to the end of the ferry boat with as much coolness and intrepidity as an old mariner, and plunged into the stream in search of his sister; but she was gone. At this moment Miss Yokum rose to the surface for the last time, but just as she was going down he caught her and saved her life. Mrs. Vanderbush, their kind teacher, did all in her power to save them. The bodies of the young ladies who were drowned were recovered in about an hour. Miss Yokum is very low, and it is feared she will not survive. The bodies of the deceased were brought to the house of Mr. S. S. Riggs, and were followed to their final resting place by the parents of both girls, and other relatives, besides a large concourse of friends and strangers. The funeral address was preached by Bro. Browning. Mrs. Vanderbush and the young ladies of the school followed next to the mourners.

A word about Mr. Briggs, the noble brother of Elizabeth. After he had found the body of his sister, he came to the house to tell the news. He walked slowly and mournfully in and took a seat without speaking. I saw his bosom heave with emotion, and I was too much paralyzed by the fear of the dreadful disclosure to ask him about his sister. At last I gained strength to say, "Are they found?" He replied yes; then there was another awful pause, during which his bosom heaved with emotions too deep and burning to allow of a single tear; then he said; "But they are dead!" When they were brought in Mrs. Briggs fell on her knees by the side of the lifeless form of her daughter so recently buoyant with health and happiness and exclaimed, "My child! oh! my child! can't you speak one word to your mother?" No word she spoke, nor will she till Gabriel blows his grave-opening blast.

Respectfully yours,

MARY PRESTON.

To the Republicans of Marion County.

A Republican mass meeting will be held at Salem, on Thursday, Nov. 6th, 1855. It is deemed expedient and advisable to make the above call in order to take preparatory steps for the permanent organization of a Republican party in Oregon, and also to be better able to act in concert with the friends of Republican principles throughout the Territory. We notice with pleasure that our Republican friends in Linn County have nobly set the ball in motion, and we feel it incumbent upon us as Republicans of Marion County to keep it moving. And in view of this fact we respectfully solicit all persons friendly to the cause, whether their antecedents have been Democratic or Whig, to come up and counsel together as to the best mode of disseminating Republican principles among our fellow citizens. In connection with the above facts, there are three important objects to be considered, as follows: First, to form a county organization; second, to appoint delegates to a Territorial convention to be held at some central point in the Territory, to be hereafter designated; third, to cooperate with the Republicans in Linn County in establishing a Republican press as a medium through which we can express our principles and opinions.

MANY REPUBLICANS.

Dr. O. W. Holmes having been prevented by illness from delivering a lecture, wrote an apology, in which he said: "I am sorry that I was offered a fifty dollar bill for my lecture, and would not have enough left to ride home."