THE OREGON ARGUS.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Oregon City, Saturday, April 28, 1855.

Agents for the Argus.

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WM. BARLOW, *Molalla.*
DR. G. W. GREER, *Focal Grove.*
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JAMES SHELDON, *Yreka, Cal.*
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R. A. N. PHELPS, *Galesburg, Ill.*

For Delegate to Congress,

J. P. GAINES.

OUR NEXT DELEGATE TO CONGRESS. WHO SHALL HE BE?

We are glad indeed to be placed in a position in the present canvass, in which the fortunate choice of the American freemen of Oregon, imposes the agreeable duty upon us of defending the claims of our candidate with the interest, which, in the mind of an honest man, is only produced by the full conviction of the superior claims upon the support of the people, possessed by the man of his choice over all others in the field.

We have never yet acted in political matters from motives other than the securing the best interests of our country, and we have always considered the election of the best men to office, as the only sure way of effecting that object. Hence we have always made it a religious duty to support the man for office who presented to our mind the strongest claims upon our suffrage, by the possession of such talents, moral character and fitness for the place sought after, as offered the surest guarantee of the accomplishment of such measures as lie within the sphere of the successful candidate's duties. Such a course, to be sure, has always kept us occupying a position entirely independent of party dictation, and ever ready to abandon a party when it called upon us to make a sacrifice of conscience, and stifle our own convictions of right, by supporting a man unfit for the office to which his party had recommended him.

We have always considered that we owed a duty to ourselves, our family, our Country and our God, which could never be discharged but by rendering a support to such men, of whatever political complexion, as offered the best security, by the possession of superior talents, or moral virtues, for producing the best interests of society. Any thing short of such a course we have always looked upon as sheer demagogueism, worthy only of a blind adherent to Papal dictation, in the Feejee Islands, and illy becoming a man living in a republican government, and professing to understand the responsibilities that rest upon his shoulders in endeavoring to promote the highest good of a government which depends entirely upon its purity, and the blessing of Heaven for its perpetuity.

By such a straight forward and conscientious course we have often incurred the displeasure, and hatred, of unprincipled office-seekers of all political parties.

We have never yet bowed the knee to the Baal of party by knowingly supporting a dishonest man, a "Stupid Jack," or a drunken vagabond, to any office of responsibility or trust, and while we keep our senses we hope we never shall.

We have long looked upon the blind adherents to party dictation, of every stripe and character, from the highest political aspirant, down to the most abject sycophant, as the verriest, and meanest slaves, that toil under the lash, in a government, where liberty is professedly tendered to all, and where the masses must accept the tender, in every sense of the word, in order to garrantee a transmission of those blessings to their offspring.

No man who is properly enlightened upon his duties, as an integral part of the power that moulds the character, and directs the destinies, of our institutions, will hesitate for a moment, as to his line of duty, when any set of men forming the machine-ocracy spring of a political party, assume to themselves the right, of adopting principles at war with the peace and harmony, of society, as fundamental articles in their creed, and their forcing upon the people, as a condition for their endorsement, such a political creed as may be announced the last representative among them of those principles.

Midnight caucusing, and wire-working by unprincipled leaders can never seriously affect the interests of community as long as the people possess a knowledge of their rights, and the independence to exercise them. That this knowledge and independence, is cherished in a large degree by the citizens of our own country is abundantly shown, by the results of the recent state elections, in repudiating those men who, having wormed themselves, into the affections of the people, by parading a flag on which was emblazoned some charming motto as the watchword of their party, whilst, their covert plot, against, human rights, and social reform remained locked up in the archives of those demagogues, in some dark recess, where midnight revels, and plotting caucuses gave new strength to their organizations, and forged new party handcuffs for their consciences.

The recent demonstrations of the people in Oregon, have caused us to believe that the dawning of a better day for us is near at hand.

The manacles of party fealty so long rivetted upon us by a dynasty, which has for long years held the entire controle of every department of the territorial government only to exhibit, to the better part of community their ineffficiency and corruption, have worn down deep into the flesh of multitudes creating dreadful sores, and causing them to begin to cast about for a plausible excuse for dismissing themselves, from a party, which has long since abrogated every principle of Jeffersonian democracy, and affiliated with every clan, opposed to moral progress, and the extension of the empire of human liberty.

We are beginning to learn that an unfettered slavery extension, opposition to the great temperance movements of the day, and an eternal war on those who would try to save the country from the threatening storm of foreign interference, constitutes no part of the creed of genuine republicanism, bequeathed to us by Jefferson, and his compatriots, but are mere interpolations, foisted into the work, by designing politicians of a corrupt school, and of a degenerate race.

We have now two candidates in the field soliciting our suffrages in order to represent us in the next congress—Joseph Lane we look upon as a full, fair and explicit exponent or representative, of the party to which we have referred, as already dead and buried in the states, and who is so fondly attached to the rules of the Pacific slope, that he has bartered home, with the mortal wound he received in Indiana to die and be buried in Oregon. J. P. Gaines, on the other hand, whose name you see flying at our mast head we look upon as the representative of those conservative principles, which are still cherished as sacred by the great mass of America's chosen sons, which we are proud to acknowledge, as the only political creed we subscribe to, and which we heartily recommend to every honest Oregonian.

Shall we send a man who has little or no talant to recommend him to the position to which he aspires, and who will find little sympathy in congress when he gets there, and who will consequently have little or no influence to exert in our behalf, or shall we act the part of rational men, keep pace with the progress of the age, and advance immeasurably our own interest, by sending a man who is every way suited to the emergency of the times.

Wonderful effects of a Newspaper.

We always thought a good newspaper was an indispensable to the prosperity of any section of the country, but must confess that we were taken off track, at the gigantic proportions of the returning wave of prosperity which came rolling in upon us on last Saturday, upon the birth of the Argus in Oregon City.

The whole week before had been so oppressively dull in business, and there seemed such a dreadful stagnation of the social qualities, that it gave one a sort of oppressive gloomy feeling similar to the sensation produced on one of those dreadfully hot, still, gloomy days, when the heavens gather blackness, preparatory to a general purifying discharge of electrical fireworks—Everybody seemed to wear a face as long as your arm, and passed you with head hanging down, as if in a brown study as to whether they would "stick it out," and wait for better days, or be taken with a leaving for parts unknown. Merchants sat in front of their stores operating with a jack knife upon dry-goods boxes, carelessly whistling to themselves, and ever and anon casting a vacant glance at the passer by in hopes to recognize some old customer, "just to from the mines." Dullness was depicted on the very face of every body you met, stooping men and their an old square paced our acquaintance, bending under the weight of a huge calamus, and smiling at her success in making a draw upon the reservoir of the Great Spirit of the Universe, which never gets any lower in account of hard times.

Lo! a change came like those of angels, sounded by low and go between, judging from the number we saw "coal."

After spending a week in the city surrounded by such dreadful gloomy circumstances, and having labored almost incessantly upon our paper, worn our legs out in running after news, and our patience out in retaining exchanges, for the "masses of things" besides having been nearly eaten up by bedbugs, we threw ourself down upon our miserable straw pallet, in one corner of our sanctum, on Friday night, almost ready to yield the point, and conclude that prosperity had long since spread her wings and taken her everlasting flight to some other "bourne" than this, and we should soon "mush up" and be compelled to follow suit.

We lay in this moody state of reflection to a late hour when Somnus kindly laid his hand upon our eyelids and we forgot hard times, anxieties about the mails, our exchanges, bedbugs and all.

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The sun had already made nearly a quarter of his circuit in the heavens, on the morning of our first issue, and our "devil" had been out some hours hawking the Argus about town, when we were awakened from our broken slumbers, and terrible dreams, by the noise of such a bustle and wonderful hubbub as made us really believe we were somehow unceremoniously in one of the great emporiums of the Atlantic coast. In order to an assurance, we scratched open our eyes and poked our sight cap through a broken pane, when lo and behold we saw the same old Oregon City, with her moss-covered roofs, her dilapidated buildings, with a huge, gloomy, dark and diminutive looking "formation" of towering "fossils" in the back ground. But ah! how changed!

The heavens had gathered blackness, the lowering clouds discharged their thunder, as the Argus darted its bolt through the heart of society, and the storm and gloom had passed away. The old flagging energies of society seemed to have revived. All was bustle and commotion. Drays went bang-ing over the pavements, clerks seemed busy waiting on customers, the loafers had pretty much dispersed from the sunny side of the drinking establishments, whilst there seemed to be a heavy run on Cheeman & Warner's bakery.

The ladies had ventured out, and went tripping along past our sanctum, bonnetted and gaitered after the fashion of Bloomington, and gathered after the fashion of Bloomington, with smiling countenances, and light hearts; their sparkling eyes and ruby lips making the most incorrigible old bachelor's heart palpitate quicker as he passed them.

There was a sound of revelry by day.

In Oregon City ——.

But we stop here as our machine is out of time for making poetry.

We soon found our sanctum crowded with men begging us to consider them as new subscribers. Business goes on swimmingly, times are improving, and every thing looking up since the Argus was born.

Vive la Argus is heard on every tongue. Who would do without a newspaper!

Upper Willamette Navigation.

We are informed that the larger class of boats on the upper route, have made their last trips for this season, to Corvallis, the water having fallen at this early stage as to render the further navigation of the upper Willamette impracticable. We suppose the Hoosier will now monopolize the up country trade.

Obligations.

We are under great obligations to Sullivan James O'Neill of Wells, Fargo & Co's express, also to S. J. McCormick, of the Pacific Express Co., for packages of papers and pamphlets per last steamer. Harper, Godey, Arthur, and Putnam are all on our table, each vying, the one with the other for the palm of excelsior. The London Quarterly Review, though last is by no means least among our pamphlet forms.

Horrific.

Just as we were going to press we stepped into the P. O. and (*miserable man*) we noticed a package containing the Argus which we mailed last Saturday to Illinois ington, reposing upon a shelf in the corner of our Post office, having been sent back from Portland on the route by Oregon City. Can say any more at present, but look out for thunder "by and by."

California Markets.

Our Sanfrancisco advices, down to April 13th, represent the produce markets as exceedingly dull. Shipments of flour are still being made from Chili. A shipment of from 20 to 40 thousand sacks is contemplated from Sanfrancisco to Australian ports which will probably produce a momentary relief in the oppressive dullness in the flour trade. We quote prime flour from 89 to $14 per bbl.

Wheat, choice, at $1.25, Oats dull at 75c. Hams 20c. chickens, $2.75 to $3.00 per pair, eggs 62 to 75 per doz. butter 40 to 75c. cheese, 35 to 50c. per lb.

☞ We made a trip to Portland this week on the Juno Clark, Ainsworth master.

We were pleased to find the Captain a practical temperance man, which together with his other highly amiable qualities render him a pleasant companion to travel with. The water on the Clackamas bar is so low that boats are compelled to "warp" over.

Much Editorial crowded out this week.

That James O'Neill, of the Wells, Fargo & Co's express is a remarkably suitable agent for an express firm. He has as many eyes as the old Teutonic Argus himself, besides possessing the agility of an Antelope he is always on hand with the earliest news, over hills and smiling as a May morning.

☞ The recent nomination of Gov. Gaines seems to meet with a hearty response from the friends of conservative principles throughout the country.

ARRIVAL OF THE REPUBLIC.

HIGHLY EXCITING NEWS FROM EUROPE! DEATH OF THE EMPEROR NICHOLAS! THE GREAT BEE-HIVE OF CROWNED HEADS IN A BUZZ!! EFFECT OF THE EMPEROR'S DEMISE THE SUBJECT OF SPECULATION AMONG THE PROPHETS OF THE AGE! LORD RAGLAN RESIGNED. LORD LUCAN RECALLED. SEVASTOPOL NOT TAKEN. THE FLAG OF DEMAGOGUEISM HAULED DOWN IN NEW HAMPSHIRE!! THE PEOPLE TRIUMPHANT!! SAM'S ONWARD MARCH STILL VICTORIOUS!!!

The Steamer Republic, I. R. G. Isham, master, arrived at Portland on Sunday the 22d inst. bringing us files of eastern and California papers. Our latest European dates are Liverpool to March 10, Crimea Feb 22. New York March 24, and California April 17.

The Emperor of Russia is reported to have died on the 2d ult. Some doubt existed in New York as to its truth, but the report is generally credited. Cotton advanced considerably in consequence of the news—The news of the Emperor's death has created quite a sensation among the cabinets of Europe as might be supposed.

The present turn warlike matters will take in consequence, remains yet a matter of speculation among the prognosticators of the times.

The better opinion perhaps leans to the conclusion that the war will still be prosecuted—nothing abated in its determined and sanguinary character—but rather accelerated in its career, by the reins of government being transferred to younger hands.

The occurrence of the death of Nicholas will probably be the cause of a new turn to matters, which will ere long light all Europe in a general blaze of conflagration.

The new British Cabinet fell to pieces within ten days after its formation. The Home Secretary, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Chief Lord of the Admiralty have resigned. Their pretexts for resigning was the success of Mr. Roebuck's motion for a committee to enquire into the mismanagement of the war.

It is well known however that personal differences of opinion existed among them, which rendered any harmony of action entirely out of the question.

Palmerston has found much trouble in remodeling his cabinet, but had succeeded in patching it up at last advices. Its permanency, however, is a matter of much doubt.

Bill Poole Murdered.

This noted fighter died on the 8th of March, in New York, in consequence of wounds received from the hands of a gang of ruffians who had previously made an assault on him, with the intent to take his life. Poole had long been an object of both dread and hatred among the foreign ruffians on account of his extraordinary strength, courage and agility, as also from his having been looked upon as the bully of the Native Americans in certain quarters in N. Y. city. His funeral was attended by a greater concourse, than has ever been seen assembled in N. Y. city on a similar occasion.

The Coroner's inquest brought in a verdict implicating a ruffian by the name of Lewis Baker, as the person who inflicted the fatal wound upon Poole. The worthy nominee of John Morrissey, was found guilty of being accessory to the murder of Poole; as well as some seven other characters of the like stripe.

Baker was at large at latest advices.

Progress of Temperance.

Up to our latest dates—Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Michigan, Delaware, Iowa, Indiana, Illinois and California, have all passed prohibitory liquor laws.

Maine has immortalized her name by placing herself at the head of this bright galaxy of virtuous and enlightened States, which are fast falling into ranks, and marching on, conquering and to conquer a mighty host, compared with which Nicholas was a mere pigmy.

If Maine is so fortunate as to stand at the head we hope Oregon will not wait to dangle at the tail.

Time will vindicate.

Much fear is entertained by some of the friends of temperance, that the prohibitory law which has passed the House of New York, will be killed in the Senate. Some of the members of that body who were elected as prohibitionists, are strongly suspected of having been bribed by the representatives of the Liquor interest.

State Prison Frauds.

Startling exposures of fraud in the finances of the New York state prisons have just been made public by the investigation of Commissioners appointed to look into the prison arrangements of that State. It is said that the whole revelation, consisting of some six pages of the commissioners report, is literally black with revelations of the most villainous frauds committed by the agents of the state prisons.

The report of the Mt. Pleasant prison finances alone shows an overcharge by the agent, for prison expenses, for the four years preceding December 1, 1854, of the enormous sum of $21,000.00. Similar discrepancies were made in the investigations which took place in the Auburn, Sing Sing and Dannemora prisons.

(We should like to have the N. Y. Commissioners have an overhauling of our Oregon prison affairs.)

The Virginia Election

Comes off in May. Another Administration office is confidently predicted.

The American Cause

Was triumphant in almost every part of the Union at all the late elections of city, town and county offices.

The Very Latest. Sudden Death of the Emperor of Russia.

London, Friday night, March 2, 1855.

This evening, in the House of Lords, the Earl of Carnarvon rose and said—

"I think it my duty to communicate to your Lordships the contents of a telegraphic despatch which I received half an hour since from her Majesty's Minister at the Hague—that the Emperor Nicholas died this morning, at one o'clock, of pulmonic apoplexy, after an attack of influenza. I have also received a despatch from her Majesty's minister at Berlin, stating that the Emperor of Russia died at twelve o'clock this morning. An hour before this despatch arrived I received a message from Lord John Russell at Berlin, stating that the Emperor was in the jaws of death, and had already lost the use of his faculties. Although the circumstances of a sudden death are always painful, and in this case the death occurred at twelve and one o'clock this morning, there can be no doubt, under these circumstances, it is satisfactory."

In the House of Commons, Lord Palmerston made a similar statement.

It was rumored that the Emperor died by the hand of an assassin, but the same report there was generally credited. The effects of the startling news cannot be political and financial results have already been developed, and it is impossible to say what may produce. It created great excitement.

The Czar Nicholas, Consequences of his Death.

The National Intelligencer is of the opinion that the son of Nicholas, who succeeds to the Imperial Throne of Russia, will consider the war bequeathed to him as a sacred duty, to be prosecuted with redoubled vigor and in the last extremity and that he will listen to no terms of adjustment short of those which his father would have exacted. The following remarks are from the Intelligencer.

"The Emperor Nicholas may be regarded, perhaps, as the greatest sovereign of his own time, and we have filled a wider space in the memory of the world. With an empire extending from the Baltic to Behring's Straits, he ruled two-thirds of the habitable globe, and over all those vast territories and races he was known and felt. Throughout that immense region he might be said to be, in every sense, 'the state.' He was identified with all its interests, moral, social, political and religious. He knew everything, imagined everything, directed everything, controlled and superintended everything, military and civil, and was universal. It is not to be wondered at that, in such a lapse of thirty years, there not even his colossal frame and strong nerves should at last yield and succumb. With the genius of the great Frederick, administrative capacity, he had almost the genius of Napoleon for war. His moral and conscientious qualities surpassed those of either.

"The sudden death of such a man, even in a time of universal peace, might well produce a sensation among the several heads of Europe. How much greater it must be in the dread, the anticipation of what may be the consequences under existing circumstances. A thousand wild speculations will be formed; the sympathy of kinsfolk will be followed to make it universe particular therefore are studies for regulating the balance of power will be unsettled and maintained by a Congress of Princes, or rather such a meeting of statesmen, could not, the majority could say be universal peace. We dare not for our country, however, to trust themselves to forbear their sympathy, be all more be conformity and the new Emperor shall have done something than which he some intervene may be inferred. We trust in God that the policy may be pacific and that a speedy end may be put to the sufferings of the present terrible war."

The War.

The advices from the Crimea are of the same tenor as by the last few arrivals—nothing of moment having transpired.

On the 13th February the Russians made a sortie during the night but it was not formidable; only five of the French were killed.

FEBRUARY 14.—Another night sortie, in which the French lost thirty-five men. Weather quite warm and spring-like.

FEBRUARY 15.—The condition of the French army is reported to be excellent. There is also a rumor that the north side of Sevastopol would be invested.

FEBRUARY 16.—Nothing has occurred of any importance.

FEBRUARY 17.—Official details of the battle of Eupatoria.

Admiral Bruat writes the following "Onboard the Mazagan, Kamesch Bay, Feb. 26.—On the 17th the town of Eupatoria was attacked on the eastern side by eight pieces of artillery, six regiments of cavalry under the command of General Kroff, and twelve regiments of infantry, consisting of about 25,000 men, under the order of Gen. Osten-Sacken. The combat lasted from 5½ o'clock until 10 o'clock in the morning.

"The Russians were vigorously repulsed. Their loss is estimated at 500 killed and the wounded in proportion. The Turks had 88 killed 250 wounded, and lost 70 horses. Selim Pasha, General of the Egyptian Division, and Col. Rustem Bey, were killed. Eighteen French were killed or wounded on shipboard. The attack has not been renewed by the Russians.

"The steamer at anchor in the Roadstead contributed energetically to the defense of the town. Admiral Lyon and Bruat have sent six steamers to Eupatoria.

(Signed) BRUAT."

Second Dispatch,—"EUPATORIA, Feb. 21.—Since the affair of the 17th, the Russians have not made any new attempt upon Eupatoria. To-day, columns of infantry and troops of cavalry were seen leaving the vicinity of the town, and taking the direction of Simpheropol. Many villages are still in flames in the vicinity of Eupatoria. More guns have been landed, and additional forces thrown up. The town is in a good state of defense." (Signed)

DEMONT LOUIS,
"Commanding steamer Velose."

A letter states that the battle consisted mainly of a heavy fire of artillery, under cover of which the Rusians made two or three attempts to carry the town by storm. The night after the battle the Russians bivouacked on the field without tents or fires. The weather was intensly cold. The next day they commenced retiring on Simpheropol.

Russia has declared war on Sardinia. It is stated, lastly, on the faith of obscure correspondence, that Tuscany has joined the Western Alliance. Naples has not.

On the 17th February the Russians, who, under Gen. Liprandi, had been for some time collecting around Eupatoria, attacked the Turks with a strong force. Omer Pasha who had arrived by sea from Varna a few days before, took the command of the Turks in person, and, after four hours fighting, the Russians drew off to a distance of four miles. By next mail, we shall, doubtless, have details of the action. In the meantime, the following are the telegraphic dispatches that brought the intelligence to France and England.

"BUCHAREST, Feb. 28.—A messenger who left Eupatoria on the 17th February, and performed the journey from Varna to Bucharest in twenty-six hours, brings the following dispatch from your correspondent at Eupatoria: Feb. 17.—The Russians attacked Eupatoria this morning. They were commanded by Liprandi, and their numbers were 20,000 infantry and 5,000 cavalry. They commenced the attack an hour before daybreak, and had with them seventy guns. The conflict lasted three hours. The assault was signally repulsed. The steamers threw shells among the assailants. The Russians have 500 men *hors de combat*, the Turks 150. Omer Pasha commanded in person. Selim Pasha, an Egyptian, was killed. Vast masses of cavalry and artillery are now assembled around Eupatoria."

"BUCHAREST, February 1.—A force, said to be 40,000 Russians, with a large number of guns, attacked Eupatoria at the break on the 17th, and was repulsed with loss by Omer Pasha. The Turkish loss is said to be inconsiderable, but Selim Pasha, commanding the Egyptian brigade, was killed. The British men-of-war, under the Hon. Capt. Hastings, covered both flanks with great effect. The action terminated at 10 A. M., when the Russians retired a few miles."

The several other dispatches purporting to come from Vienna and elsewhere, merely contain merely the above news in a different shape. At any rate the battle was not of much consequence.

There is nothing whatever new from the Danube.

Lord Raglan is said to have resigned to avoid recall. The Earl of Lucan and other officers have been invited to resign.

Death of the Emperor of Russia. Comments of the British Press.

[*From the Liverpool Times' March 3d.*]

This event was announced to Parliament last night by the messages of the Crown as having taken place, and the sensation which it produced in both Houses of the Legislature was not greater than that which it will cause throughout Europe and the world. Of the certainty of the Emperor's death no doubt need be ascertained. Lord John Russell, who is now in the Prussian capital, first telegraphed home that he had been struck by apoplexy—was on the point of death, and had just taken leave of his family. This was shortly followed by another telegraphic dispatch from the British Minister at Berlin, to the effect that he usually expired at St. Petersburg yesterday morning at nine o'clock.

It is hardly possible to overrate the importance of the extinction of this single life in the present circumstances of this and other countries. Its effect must be great and immediate, and it is more than probable that the bloody struggle impending before Sebastopol, to which thousands of lives would certainly be sacrificed, may be spared by the event which we announce this morning. In the case of the extinction of a despotic monarch like the Emperor of Russia, whose will was the law of fifty or sixty millions of people, the policy which he established while living, dies with him, and the restoration of peace becomes, under the circumstances, less a matter of doubt than of certainty.

Although our enemy, it is useless to deny that the dead Czar was a great man as well as a mighty potentate. Notwithstanding the melancholy fact of a quarter of a million of human creatures having perished, one way or another, since this war begun—sacrificed in point of fact, to the insatiable ambition of an unscrupulous ruler, yet he had many fine qualities of head and heart; and to each of the British nation as settled in Russia he was extremely partial, and always paid them the most marked attention. The lion preys not upon carcasses. We can afford to do justice to departed worth even in the person of a foe, and it is not too