

TERMS—The ARGUS will be furnished at Five Dollars per Annum—Six Months for Three Dollars.

ADVERTISING RATES. One square (12 lines or less) one insertion, \$3.00.

Job Printing.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ARGUS, are happy to inform the public that they have just received a large stock of JOB TYPE and other new printing material.

A PARENTS PRAYER. BY REV. L. WITHINGTON.

The following lines were published a few years since. The article is one of uncommon beauty and excellence, and will find a ready and warm response from every Christian parent.

At this hushed hour, when all my children sleep, Here in thy presence, gracious God, I kneel, And while the tears of gratitude I weep,

Would pour the prayers which gratitude must feel. Parental love! O, seek thy holy real!

On those soft hours, which thou to me hast sent: Repel temptation, guard their better soul, Be thy pure spirit in their faulty trail.

And lead them in the path their infant Saviour trod, Sweet fruits of grace to them to bestow.

I ask not for their earthly joys or wealth, For these in Wisdom's view are trifling toys.

But occupation, competence, and health, Thy love, thy presence, and the lasting joys That flow therefrom; the portion which employs

The breast of holy men, and thus to be From all that taints, or darkens, or destroys

The strength of principle, forever free: This is the better boon, O God, I seek of thee.

This world, I know, is but a narrow bridge, And meagre waters flow and foam below;

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor. AMERICA—Knows nought of golden promises of Kings. Oregon City, Oregon Territory, Saturday, June 16, 1855. VOL. 1. NO. 9.

LETTER FROM LOUIS KOSSUTH.

The visit of Napoleon, and the position of the Belligerent Powers. No. 8 South Bank, Regent's Park, London, April 20, 1855.

Sir—I trust you will not expect me to enter this you by writing about the comedy of Louis Napoleon's visit and reception. Thank God, London is large enough to have the quiet quarters about Regent's Park absolutely undisturbed and unaffected by the enmity, except so far that I see a miserable instrument of the Anglo-French secret police condemned to keep his seat behind the transparent curtain of a window opposite my cottage, with eyes riveted through a hole in the curtain to my door, with ears watching the sound of my bell, and his hands busy to note down my visitors.

It is amusing to see how he starts from his drowsy "atum laenerabile" whenever my bell rings, and with what disappointment he drops when it happens to be but the butcher's boy or the milk-woman. The poor creature, if he were knowing how much he amuses my family, and if Messrs. Napoleon, Palmiston & Co. only knew how little I care about these spies!

I have here in my room the welcome and congratulatory address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Common of the city of London, presented to me in 1851, a pompous specimen of typographic art in a heavy, gilded frame, so large that I needs must leave it exposed to gaze. In that address their honours express their fervent wishes for my yet seeing my country enjoy that constitutional liberty it has been my object to secure. If you now happen to see the addresses of the same corporation to Louis Napoleon, and will reflect on the nature and the policy of that alliance, solemnized by these evasions, it is impossible you should not be struck with the utter rottenness of all these elements.

I allude to this policy as we see it revealed by the official articles in the Monitor on the war and on the negotiations. The great fact we learn from this "mystery of degradation revealed" is, that England and France would like to pursue the defeat which the Turks inflicted on the Russians in the principalities, but that they were forbidden by Austria, they, the two great bountiful powers, with 60,000 men on the spot, as brave men can be, and with all the Turkish forces to boot, spirited as they were from recent victories (not 60,000 men, as they say, but 135,000 strong) they dared not cross the Danube, from fear of Austria—they humbly sued for their gracious consent and co-operation, but the refused, so the mighty potentates dared not advance.

We learn further, that the expedition to the Crimea is not due either to any strategical combination, or to a premeditated design, but simply to the circumstance, that Austria having forbidden them to do what they ought to have done, and dreading a complete disorganization of their armies from longer inactivity, (the Zouaves were already not only mummifying, but loudly shouting "Vive Lamortiere!") they were compelled to embark on the mad Crimea expedition, because their fear of Austria left them no choice to do anything better. And lastly, we learn that England and France set down the four points for their terms of peace; not because they thought them either honorable or sufficient, but merely because the fear of Austria—the consideration to Austria, overruled the inspiration of legitimate exactions. This is their very word.

Thus we have it now officially, unequivocally acknowledged, that the miserable figures both these Governments have shown in the conduct of the war and in the negotiations alike; the failure in both, the blunders everywhere, the sacrifice of an entire army, and all that there is heart-rending in the situation, and disgusting in their conduct, cannot even plead "error" in extenuation; but is simply and wholly due to "their fearing Austria."

That Austria, Sir, which means the Hapsburgs, whom I, a plain, unpretending citizen, weighed in the hollow of my hand just seven years ago; the very existence of whom depended on a breath of mine; whom I saved with ill-fated generosity, feel as I was, to trust a king's oath; whom the people of Hungary has humbled to the dust, unarmed, unprepared, forsaken, and hemetically secluded as we were; those Hapsburgs whom the Czar propped up for a while, but to whom no aid, no combination can impart vitality, and whom the very hand of the Eternal has doomed to certain destruction. It is this Austria, Sir, which strikes terror on the adventurer who carved his way through all the bloody horrors of December, and through unscrupulous perjury to a throne; this Austria, Sir, to which the cabinet of St. James bows with fear; this Austria whose finger pulls the leading string on which England and France are hooked in the camp and in the councils alike.

may very likely generate strange dreams of mist-estimation in a mind like Bonaparte's—but that he should select just that moment for a visit to England, when these revelations are published—that he should come over to England with these disclosures of humiliation brought upon England in his hands—and should, notwithstanding, be received with ovations like a triumphant, or like a great man, a look on whom brings joy and satisfaction on the looker—that certainly is a strange sight, even in these our corrupt times.

However, it is remarkable with what inexorable firmness the logic of history weighs the balance of retribution. Fear is the worst possible counselor in war. It erases defeat but by suicide—like that Roman of whom Ennius left us the record, "Hostem dum fugeret, se Fannius ipse peremit, Sic rogo non furor est ne moriari mori."

France and England, acknowledging that they stand in fear of Austria, are of course not feared by Austria in their turn—still less by the Czar. The consequence is, that though the Western powers waived from consideration to Austria any "legitimate exactions," still the Czar scorns their moderation, and rejects their terms. And Austria in her turn, though she has been pledged, as they thought, to the terms, which the consideration to her has made so void and so low, still, on their rejection by the Czar, she turns the cold shoulder on her dear allies, and refuses to help them out of the mire. Of course—why do they fear her? They are rightly served. Nothing but what was due. I now tell you that you shall see the Western powers just so defiled in degradation, down and down as they have been drifted in war. They will thank Austria if she only graciously consents not to take up arms openly against them for the Czar. They will avow her neutrality and kiss her hands to boot.

But, as somebody has to pay the bill, so they turn on their friend Turkey. They keep their intrusive dominion over Constantinople—will not leave it—hold a fortified camp near it, and hold the Black Sea and the Bosphorus.

In a word, to avenge themselves on Russia and Austria, they keep their hold on Turkey, and by tearing to pieces the sovereignty of the Sultan, by canceling the treaty of 1841, transform their friendship into a dominion, and set like masters where they have been admitted as friends. The Monitor does clearly intimate as much. Poor Turkey! fatal friends. Kossuth.

[From the St. Louis Intelligencer.]

The Proceedings in Kansas—Proclamation of the Sovereigns—Squatter Sovereignty with a Vengeance.

In another column of the Intelligencer will be found a startling document—a document without precedent in American documentary history. It is a proclamation signed ostensibly by "Citizens of Kansas," declaring the incompetency of Gov. Reeder for the discharge of the responsible and weighty duties of his post, and appointing the 28th of April for the election of another Governor, in his stead.

Who the "Citizens of Kansas" are, that thus set at defiance the laws of the nation, and usurp to themselves prerogatives, lodged only in the nation's Legislature, we are not allowed to know. No names are signed to the document; the place of its publication is not disclosed, and we are utterly ignorant as to whose auspices it was gotten up. Were there appended to it a long array of the names of those who are undoubtedly citizens of Kansas, and who, irrespective of party and birth, had united together to seek redress for reasonably stated grievances, we should respect even while we felt bound to characterize it as illegal, imprudent, and unjustifiable. But the fact that no responsible names are attached to it speaks mightily against it. We know not whether it was published in Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, or some other part of the world.

It is dated the 9th of April. Then Gov. Reeder was in Kansas. We conversed with him when he was in St. Louis, on the 21st, but he knew, or at least said, nothing about this strange proclamation. We have received Kansas and Western Missouri papers as late as the 12th, 13th, and 17th, yet not one word do they say of this document. We are, therefore, inclined to think that its circulation is confined to few "citizens of Kansas," and that it was kept back until Gov. Reeder's departure from his post has made its issue easy.

It is a "squatter sovereignty" document to the back-bone, and exhibits that interesting principle in a phase never witnessed before, even by its most ardent advocates and espousers. It is Squatter Sovereignty bar-ter its brawny arm; and defying Federal Sovereignty to a contest. It is practical nullification, such as has never been exhibited at the West. If Gov. Reeder, as an officer, is obnoxious to any considerable portion of the settlers in Kansas, it is their right to represent the fact to the President, and solicit his removal. But it is not their right to oust him, declare his post vacant, and forthwith proceed to fill it by electing another man. In usurping that power they hurt themselves against the national authority and defy its resistance.

But we have no assurance that any consid-

erable portion of Kansas citizens are implicated in this high-handed act of violence against the Constitution. We believe that this proclamation has been gotten up, and the 28th of April election called, by a few restless, ambitious men, who, conscious of their own guilt, are unwilling and afraid to father their guilty offspring. We do not believe that any number of law-abiding citizens of the Territory, even if they do not like their Governor, will engage in the effort to depose him, unless instigated by designing demagogues, who, themselves, will contrive to keep in the background. However, we shall see.

The Murders of War—A Fearful Tragedy.

The London Times lays before its readers the particulars of a horrible affair, which recently occurred near the Dutch settlement of Transvaal, at the Cape of Good Hope, and which can only be paralleled in atrocity among the achievements of modern times by the exploit of Marshal St. Arnaud in Algiers, when he smoked and burned to death thousands of his barbarian opponents who had sought refuge in a deep and spacious cave!

In the case at the Cape of Good Hope, the Caffre Indians had murdered, in October last, under circumstances of great barbarity, ten or twelve men and women of the Dutch settlement. Immediately Gen. Pretorius raised an army of 500 men, and accompanied by Commander General Potgieter, proceeded on an expedition to revenge the blood of the victims. After an absence of several weeks, they reached some remarkable subterranean caverns, half a mile in length, and from three to five hundred feet in width, where the Caffres had entrenched themselves. Upon his arrival at this spot, Gen. Pretorius attempted to blast the rocks above the caverns, and thus crush the savages beneath the ruins. The peculiar character of the stone, however, rendered this scheme impracticable, and he then stationed his men around the mouths of the caves, and built up walls in front of them. After a few days, many of the women and children were driven by hunger and thirst from their hiding places, and were allowed to escape; but every man who came forth was shot dead by their rifles. On the 17th of November, at the close of a siege of three weeks, the besiegers, seeing no signs of life, entered the caverns, and the silence within, together with the horrible odor arising from the bodies of the dead, told how effectually their object had been accomplished. More than nine hundred Caffres had been shot down at the mouth of the caverns, and a much greater number had perished by slow degrees, suffering all the horrors of starvation in the gloomy recesses within.

Scarcity of Grain in Kentucky.

Some idea of the inconvenience, if not absolute suffering, occasioned by the scarcity of grain in portions of Kentucky, may be formed by a perusal of the following paragraph, that we find in the Madison Courier of the 17th inst: "The county authorities of Carroll and Trimble in Kentucky, have sent agents out to purchase corn, which is to be sold at cost delivered to persons able to pay for it, and on a credit to those who are unable to pay now. Trimble county has two depots on the river, one at Garrett's landing, the other at Milton. Yesterday five hundred bushels, the first arrival, was divided out in lots none to exceed fifteen bushels to one person. The scene yesterday at Milton was lively; town crowded with people.—Some dissatisfaction was expressed on account of the security required by the county officers for repayment in November. Many were unable to give the security, others would not; both went away without corn. We understand Trimble county has more corn on the way to her depots."

Good Sense Fashion.

The New York Times, in the course of an article under the head of "A Column of Talk for Young Men on Small Wages," has this plain and sensible paragraph on the subject of dress: "Then as to dress—it is great nonsense to say that all must dress fashionably, or lose caste. What is the fashion? Who wears a fashionable coat? and how do you know it is the fashion? Tell us of one substantial merchant, one thrifty mechanic, one successful lawyer, or one gentleman, who wears it, and we will name ten of each, equally noted and successful, who do not, and ten fops, whom you utterly despise, that do. The fashion in New York for men just now requires a clean decent garment with no patches on it—no more, no less. A lady might wear her grandmother's shawl in Broadway and not be noticed. The timid ones, and those just in from other cities and villages, alone are worried about their looks when they wear last winter's bonnet to the lecture or to church. Let the young imitate the substantial and common-sense rather than those who are keeping up appearances at a sacrifice. It will be a saving in this item."

The Crops in California.

From all parts of the State, we continue to receive flattering accounts of the State of the crops. There is every reason to believe that the crops of the present year will be the largest ever raised in California, and will be sufficient not only for support of our own population, but there will also be a large surplus for exportation. The Sonoma Bulletin says, in relation to the crops in that section: "The rain during the first two days of this week, has proved highly beneficial to vegetation. Some of our farmers were apprehensive that their fields of wheat and barley would be injured from prostration by heavy showers; but it fortunately rained lightly, though almost continually; so that we hear of no damages being done in our vicinity. In Napa, however, we are told that a quantity of wheat has been ruined. It may have rained harder in that valley, besides the crops mature a little sooner than in this, which may account for the loss. Corn and every variety of garden vegetables look more promising. In fact a rich harvest is in prospective."—S. F. Herald.

Shut in Wheat.

Take one pound of blue stone, dissolve it in water, and sprinkle it over four bushels of wheat day before you sow it. It is an infallible remedy.

A Marriage Under Protest.

Miss Lucy Stone, the young lady who has frequently made her appearance upon the Anti-Slavery rostrums in this city, was married on May-Day, at a farm-house among the hills at West Brookfield, to Henry B. Blackwell, a leader in the western Anti-Slavery movement. The marriage ceremony was performed by Mr. F. W. Higginson of Worcester, the parties to the nuptials formally protesting against the laws of the Commonwealth concerning marriage. Mr. Higginson communicates the protest to the Worcester Spy, as follows:

"I never perform the marriage ceremony without a renewed sense of the iniquity of our present system of laws, in respect to marriage—a system by which man and wife are one, and that one is the husband. It was with my hearty concurrence, therefore, that the following protest was read and signed, as a part of the nuptial ceremony, and I send it to you, that others may be induced to do likewise. T. W. H."

PROTEST.

While we acknowledge our mutual affection, by publicly assuming the sacred relationship of husband and wife, yet in justice to ourselves and a great principle, we deem it a duty to declare that this act on our part implies no sanction of, nor promise of voluntary obedience to, such of the present laws of marriage as refuse to recognize the wife as an independent rational being, while they confer upon the husband an injurious and unnatural superiority, investing him with legal powers which no honorable man would exercise, and which no man should possess.

We protest especially against the laws which give to the husband

- 1. The custody of his wife's person.
2. The exclusive control and guardianship of their children.
3. The sole ownership of her personal, and use of her real estate, unless previously settled upon her, or placed in the hands of trustees, as in the case of minors, lunatics and idiots.
4. The absolute right to the product of her industry.
5. Also against laws which give to the widowers much larger and more permanent an interest in the property of his deceased wife, than they give the widow in that of her deceased husband.
6. Finally, against the whole system by which "the legal existence of the wife is suspended during marriage," so that in most States she neither has legal part in the choice of her residence, nor can she make a will, nor sue or be sued in her own name, nor inherit property.

We believe that personal independence and equal human rights can never be forfeited, except for crime; that marriage should be an equal and permanent partnership, and so recognized by law; that until it is so recognized, married partners should provide every means in their power.

We believe that where domestic difficulties arise, no appeal should be made to legal tribunals under existing laws, but that all difficulties should be submitted to the equitable adjustment of arbitrators mutually chosen.

Thus reverencing Law, we enter our earnest protest against rules and customs which are unworthy of the name, since they violate justice, the essence of all Law.

(Signed) HENRY B. BLACKWELL. LUCY STONE.

A New State.

We notice that several of the New York papers are discussing the project of a division of that State since the passage of the Maine law. It is suggested that the new Commonwealth be composed of the counties of Sullivan, Ulster, Dutchess, Orange, Rockland, Putnam, Westchester, New York, Richmond, Kings, Queens, and Suffolk.—The population of this new State, which it is proposed to call Manhattan, will be one million three hundred and four thousand three hundred and sixty-seven. It is not probable that there is much sincerity in the proposition. Those who make it, we suppose, want to continue the blessed institutions of murder, prostitution, and the whole dark catalogue of crime which in New York city is a disgrace to civilization, and therefore would be rid of the influence of the virtuous of the rural districts.—Chicago Dem.

Gen. Cullom, a Whig from Tennessee, who voted against the Nebraska bill, is in the field for re-election from the fourth Congressional District. He is supported by the Know Nothings.

Where and What is Hell?

The above question formed the text of a rather remarkable discourse recently delivered at Manhattanville, N. Y., by Rev. Mr. Walworth, a Catholic Priest, and the son of the former Chancellor of the State of New York. We find a sketch of his remarks in the N. Y. Evening Post. He is described by the Post as a man of intelligence and great eloquence.

Assuming that there was a hell for the punishment of the wicked, he inquired where it was, and what was the nature of the punishment. He said that there had been many suppositions as to its locality, some placing it in the fixed stars, others at an inconceivable distance, but the Scriptures invariably speak of it as beneath us. He quoted many texts of Scripture in support of this statement, and concluded that "Hell must necessarily be in the centre of this earth, as in no other way could our conceptions of its position beneath us, as defined in the Scriptures, be adequately realized; our ideas of what is above might be as infinite as space itself, but there could be but one 'beneath,' and that was subterranean."

Having satisfactorily fixed its place, the Post says he next discussed the nature of the punishment, which he concluded to be material corporal punishment, where the bodies and souls of the wicked were subjected to eternal torment. In support of this he quoted Scripture to show that Hell was "fire," and the punishment would be by burning, and then quoted Humboldt's Cosmos and the speculations of Geologists, as to the nature of the Earth's centre, to show that that region exactly filled the requirements of the place of punishment spoken of in the Scriptures. The centre of the Earth was a mass of fire.

"He then," says the Post, "inquired into the degree and intensity of the heat, which almost passed the bounds of human conception. As a means of approximating to a result, however, he referred to experiments which had been made with a thermometer in Artesian wells and deep mines. Here it had been observed that with every fifty feet of depth one degree of Fahrenheit had been gained; consequently, at this ratio of increase, it would only be necessary to penetrate the crust of the earth twenty-one miles, in order to reach a state of heat in which the granite would be found molten. Water boils at 212 deg. Fahrenheit, but it requires 2,000 deg. to melt rocks. This, therefore, was the minimum of the heat of Hell, whose frontiers, therefore, lie twenty-one miles below the surface of the earth.—He also cited a well-authenticated miracle, by one of the Fathers, to the effect, that God once permitted a certain religious person to receive a visit for a few moments from one of the damned. In the course of the interview, the latter thrust his hand into a vase of water in the apartment, which was thereby so powerfully heated, that a bronze candlestick having been placed in it was immediately melted.—These illustrations would afford perhaps a slight conception of the fearful nature of the fires that were awaiting the guilty and unrepentant."

The Cleveland Herald, noticing a statement of this preacher's notion in a New York paper, adds a description of the intensity of the heat of that place, by Burchard, which, in vividness and point, is far ahead of the Priest's. It says: "The temperature of Hell has exercised the speculations of very many divines, but we think the talented and eccentric Burchard must take the palm for a glowing illustration of the question. Burchard, once passing through a furnace with a theological pupil, stopped and gazed into the white heat of the melted iron. Said he, in his deep, solemn, musical voice, 'do you wish to know how hot hell is? I'll tell you. Hell is so much hotter than that fiery furnace, that supposing a being who could live in Hell, should jump thence into that furnace, he would freeze to death in five minutes!'"

A New State.

We notice that several of the New York papers are discussing the project of a division of that State since the passage of the Maine law. It is suggested that the new Commonwealth be composed of the counties of Sullivan, Ulster, Dutchess, Orange, Rockland, Putnam, Westchester, New York, Richmond, Kings, Queens, and Suffolk.—The population of this new State, which it is proposed to call Manhattan, will be one million three hundred and four thousand three hundred and sixty-seven. It is not probable that there is much sincerity in the proposition. Those who make it, we suppose, want to continue the blessed institutions of murder, prostitution, and the whole dark catalogue of crime which in New York city is a disgrace to civilization, and therefore would be rid of the influence of the virtuous of the rural districts.—Chicago Dem.

Gen. Cullom, a Whig from Tennessee, who voted against the Nebraska bill, is in the field for re-election from the fourth Congressional District. He is supported by the Know Nothings.