

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor. AMERICA—Knows nought of golden promises of kings. OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1855. NO. 21.

Latest News from the Mining Region—Everybody is not coming home, as was reported—Rumored Massacre of Gov. Stevens and Escort!!

"Do You Take the Papers?" One of our exchanges has a good story about a man who never took a paper, but depended upon his neighbors for the news.

Educated Women. The currency of a popular saying is no proof of its truth.

Mike Fink and the Bull. The story of Mike Fink and the bull was a story of a cynic laugh.

We received the following letter from Mr. B. F. COOPER just as we had nearly finished working off our paper.

"About the war in the East, we mean." "Haha! heard of it. What's it all about?"

"Napoleon! Why, I thought he was dead long ago." "The history says so."

"So looking at the matter in all its bearings, I came to the conclusion that I'd better let somebody know what I was.

THE PLACE WHERE MEN SHOULD DIE. How little recks it where men lie, When once the moment's past

"Oh, no; that's quite a different man, Brigham Young, who lives up in Utah." "Then, who is Nebraska Bill, anyhow?"

A Beautiful Thought.—Shortly after her arrival in Ireland, where Mrs. Hemans died, she was extremely unwell.

DIFFICULTIES OF THE ALLIES. I do not see any possibility of our being able to abandon our present position on the south side of Sebastopol.

Sacredness of Tears. Dr. Johnson observes: There is a sacredness in tears. They are not a mark of weakness, but of power.

"I thought you didn't. I should think you would wish to do so, in order to get the news?" "Oh, I get the news as quick as most folks.

A Beautiful Thought.—Shortly after her arrival in Ireland, where Mrs. Hemans died, she was extremely unwell.

War Spirit in Russia. Extract from a private letter to one of the editors of the New York Evangelist, dated at St. Petersburg, June 5:

A Romantic Incident. A correspondent of the Manchester Mirror relates an interesting incident, which he says occurred in Manchester.

"No, I don't; but what makes you think of that?" "I thought you didn't. I should think you would wish to do so, in order to get the news?"

The Home of Gen. Pierce—Burial Place of his Son. A correspondent of the Portland (Me.) Argus, writing from Concord, New Hampshire, says:

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.—A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, writing from Paris, says: The French officers assure me that the engineers in the Russian army are equal to any in Europe.

One Happy Heart. Have you made one happy heart to-day? Eavied privilege. How calmly you can seek your pillow!

"I thought you didn't. I should think you would wish to do so, in order to get the news?" "Oh, I get the news as quick as most folks.

Madame de Staël says, there is often in the heart some innate image of the beings we are to love.

While I am ready to adopt any well grounded opinion, my inmost soul revolts against receiving the judgment of others respecting persons; and whenever I have done so, I have bitterly repented of it.

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