

# The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1856.

## Arrival of the Mail.

The steamer Columbia reached Portland on last Monday. Through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, we received a supply of California and States papers.

We are also under obligations to J. W. Sullivan, of San Francisco, for papers and pamphlets.

## Palmer in Difficulty.

Passengers by the Columbia state that as she touched at Port Orford Lieut. McClellan came on board, and reported that Capt. Smith, who had gone up Rogue River as an escort to Gen. Palmer, had been for several days in the vicinity of a strong Indian force, somewhere near the Big Bend of Rogue River, trying to treat with the Indians; that after various "talks" with the Indians, the red skins pitched into the "peace makers," killing 12 and wounding some 17 others. The Indians made the attack in the night.

## Browned.

On last Saturday Mr. R. F. WHITTIN slipped from the rocks, and fell into the river immediately below the falls on the Linn city side while fishing. He was almost immediately swallowed up in the boiling flood. The body has not yet been recovered. He left a wife and three small children in almost destitute circumstances. The citizens of this vicinity deserve much credit for their liberal contributions in the way of making provision for the comfort of the family. The widow's God and the orphan's Father will bless them in their deeds.

S. A. Rice of Jacksonville, writes to us that "reports say rich diggings have been struck in the vicinity of Jacksonville; if so we shall probably have a change for the better. 'So mote it be.' Many of the companies of the volunteers are about being disbanded, whether the war is about being brought to a close is more than I know.—Grasshoppers abundant."

The tone of the States papers in relation to the war in Oregon, seems to have changed considerably of late. Since the news reached there of the slaughter at the Cascades, even the Tribune thinks we are "in a deplorable condition, and need help."

Gov. Stevens left Portland last Thursday morning for the Dalles. One of the Indian Chiefs had sent him a letter requesting him to come up immediately. From what he learns from that quarter, Gov. Stevens fears there is imminent danger of a union between the hostile tribes and the Nez Percés.

## From San Francisco.

At the time the steamer left San Francisco everything was yet unsettled, and society convulsed with the recent excitement. Some ten thousand people had signed the roll of the Vigilance Committee, and seemed determined to "put the gamblers and ballot-box stuffers through," notwithstanding Gov. Johnson had issued his proclamation ordering a disbanding of the Vigilance Committee. We notice, however, from the tone of the Herald, which has strenuously opposed the "Committee," and from other public demonstrations, that the tide begins to set a little in favor of a restoration of "law and order." The world-renowned Yankee Sullivan had committed suicide by opening a vein in his arm with a case knife while he was a prisoner, in the rooms of the Vigilance Committee. A number of other notorious blacklegs have been banished from the country. A number of false ballot boxes have been discovered, by which these blacklegs have been enabled to control the elections, and carry their chosen candidates, no matter how many votes may have been given against them. Society certainly has the right to relieve itself of such nuisances. If possible it ought to be done by stringent laws.

Mr. John Beeson is now in this city. He informs us he left Rogue River through fear of personal violence from some of the volunteers who had threatened it, on account of his course in reference to the war.

Mr. J. D. Crawford writes to us that Mr. Murphy never gave him any other reason for not supporting him than the fact that he was in the convention which nominated the "democratic ticket," and felt bound to support the whole ticket. He says that the "land office influence" spoken of was only his "inference," and under the excitement of the moment he probably expressed himself "in more decided terms than the facts warranted." We cheerfully make the correction, although we stated the facts just as we got them, and from the manner in which we got them, and we felt justified in stating them in the way we did.

The weather has settled down at last, after weeks of stormy weather with occasional sunshine. Vegetation was never in a more advanced condition at this season since we have been in the country. Spring crops bid fair to "pan out" well.

We have devoted almost the whole of our editorial space, to news and correspondence this week, and yet some communications are crowded out.

E. K. Anderson's \$8.00 is received as per bill.

## ELECTION RETURNS.

Clackamas—Official.		
"DEM."	TEMPERANCE.	WHIG.
For Representatives.		
Lovejoy, 490	Mateck, 262	Holbrook, 235
Starkweather, 346	Hatch, 167	
Collard, 328	Fish, 40	
Auditor.		
Holland, 413	Whitlock, 167	
Co. Commissioner.		
Miller, 263	Bryant, 235	
Judge of Probate.		
Caulfield, 366	Bacon, 182	
Treasurer.		
Thos. Johnson, 359	Pope, 216	
Assessor.		
Beatis, 390	Brook, 188	Scattering 4
School Superintendent.		
W. C. Johnson, 276	J. D. Post, 289	
Public Administrator.		
Buck, 316	Campbell, 47	
Colonel.		
Jackson, 258	Dement, 243	
Lt. Colonel.		
Thurman, 229	Reynolds, 211	
Seat of Government.		
Portland, 297	Eugene City, 55	
Salem, 132	Corvallis, 38	
Oregon City, 17	Canemah, 8	
Steamer Hoosier, 3	Dalles, 5	
Milwaukie, 4	Clackamas City, 1	
Potter's Grove, 1	Forks Willamette, 1	
Top of Mount Hood, 1		

Marion—Official.		
DEM.	INDEPENDENT.	
Representatives.		
L. P. Grover, 580	John Denny, 350	
Wm. Harpole, 542	J. D. Crawford, 347	
Jacob Conser, 584	Benj. Cleaver, 324	
Auditor.		
E. J. Harding, 600	T. B. Riekey, 286	
Sheriff.		
N. A. Conroyer, 589	E. N. Cooke, 346	
Public Administrator.		
C. N. Terry, 579	J. M. Garrison, 156	
Co. Commissioner.		
Oliver Pickard, 591	Wm. Frazer, 290	
Assessor.		
F. E. Eldridge, 541	F. Coonse, 288	
Treasurer.		
Jas. Strang, 623	W. C. Griswood, 178	
Colonel.		
G. K. Shiel, 528	S. Miller, dem., 270	
Lt. Colonel.		
R. C. Goer was elected	Lieut. Colonel,	
Paul Darst and Jacob Woods	Majors.	
Seat of Government.		
Salem, 964	Corvallis, 10	
Portland, 35	Eugene City, 24	
Top of Mount Hood, 2		
*Declined running.		

Polk.		
Councilman, Col. N. Ford, democrat,	264,	
H. N. V. Holmes, locofoco,	262,	
Rep., A. J. Welch, 348.	Joint Rep., W. W. Walker,	394.
County Com., A. C. R. Shaw, 269,	Solomon Shelton, 101.	Public Adm., G. B. Savery, 244.
Auditor, L. Heath, 305.	Sheriff, M. Shelton, 306;	David Caspar, 322.
Treasurer, J. H. Lewis, 339.	Seat of Government—Corvallis, 404;	Salem, 117;
Astoria, 1;	Portland, 3;	Eugene City, 23;
Buena Vista, 9.	Tillamook, which belongs to the council and representative districts, not heard from.	
In Wasco county W. H. Fauntleroy, dem., is elected to the Legislature.		
Lane and Douglas have elected democratic Representatives.		
In Umpqua, Underwood, Whig, is elected Representative.		
In Jackson, Smith and Miller, democrats, are elected as Representatives.		
Thus far six opposition members have been elected to the House, and one to the Council.		

Linn County.—We have no returns from Linn, but it is rumored that Delusion Smith got a bare majority in the county, but was defeated by the Volunteer vote, which was almost unanimously cast against him.

It is supposed, so far as the returns have come in, that the contest in October, for the Seat of Government, will lie between Eugene City and Corvallis. The latter place has over 2,000 votes, while Eugene City has about 1,700 and Salem 1,500.—The whole returns may vary the result, but it is hardly probable. The people seem to be indifferent as to the place, and there will be a fine chance to effect something by electioneering.

California Markets. The last steamer brings cheering news from the San Francisco markets Oregon City flour is quoted at \$13 25 per bbl.; Oats \$1 62 per bush.; Potatoes \$2 70; Butter 47c.

## Hard to Please.

The last Oregonian charges that every paper in Oregon, except the Standard and itself published the returns on State Government without making the correction in regard to the vote of Multnomah. The last Statesman belches up about three "stickfuls" of filth at us because we took particular pains to note the "mistake."

Bro. Mattoon says we call the publishers of the Advocate "rummies." We never did so. We asked Bro. Mattoon, before he started the Expositor, if he thought he could make the old type of the Statesman tell the truth. He said he thought he could; but we see that in spite of all his "fasting and prayers" the type has got at its old tricks.

## Gruteel.

The last Advocate comes directed "Ergo—just alias Argus," about as polite a way of showing a little spleen, as the cutting off the tail of our cat would be.

The Standard and Statesman are still sawing each other's legs off. The Standard complains that the Statesman has not "exchanged" for three months.

We have sold the balance of those Temperance tickets to Mr. Whitlock.

The following are the officers of the Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of the Territory of Oregon, elected for the ensuing year:

A. M. Bell, W. G. M.  
BENJ. STARK, D. G. M.  
A. E. WATT, S. G. W.  
DR. BAYLEY, J. G. W.  
RALPH WILCOX, G. T.  
—CALDWELL, G. S.

We hear that since the death of A. J. Hembree, Dr. McTeeny has been chosen chairman of the Pacific Telegraph Company.

## From the South.

JACKSON CO., O. T., June 1.  
Friend Adams—Believing that a few lines from the South would be interesting to many of your valley readers, I will endeavor in as brief a manner as possible to give you a few items of the day.

Our situation at present in regard to safety from Indian depredations is critical indeed. The volunteers are all, or very nearly all, disbanded, and the country left in a perilous condition. What will become of us, Heaven only knows. Whether the citizens can maintain their foothold in the country, is a question which time alone can determine. The Indians, so far from being whipped, are doubly insolent, since the late unsuccessful attack at the Meadows, which was a perfect failure on our part.—The report that 30 or 40 Indians were killed and wounded is all bogus, gotten up to gull the "simple-minded."

No one in this section attributes the failure to the volunteers. Having been censured on former occasions, they seemed determined this time to make clean work; which they no doubt would have done, if Gen. Lamerick had not been there. The volunteers are loud and strong in their denunciations of the course pursued by the General. Such is the feeling at present that it would be impossible to reorganize a volunteer corps under him. There is only a small force yet in the field, who hold the ground at the Meadows, not more perhaps than 100 men. The regulars are yet somewhere on the coast or on their way up Rogue River. In regard to their late movements we are not posted up, but the country generally expects nothing from them in the way of Indian fighting. We hear of several pack trains in the Illinois valley, loaded with goods, ammunition, &c., unable to get an escort to guard them on to their destination. Old John wants the ammunition in particular, and it is generally feared that he will get his requisition in before any one else. When the few remaining volunteers shall have been disbanded, which will be the case as soon as their term of service expires, if the regulars do not come up and act promptly, the farming and mining interests, limited as they are, will be suspended, and people will seek safety in bodies sufficiently large to defend themselves, or evacuate the country.

In regard to the war, it ought to be prosecuted to a successful termination, and the interests of the people should not be sacrificed to gratify political ambition. That the latter has been done, is too true, and deeply do we feel it. If politics had been unknown in the management of this war, and had been looked upon as it ought to be, (secondary to the interests of the people,) ere this the war would have been successfully terminated; but so far from witnessing such glorious results, nothing but gloomy forebodings overshadow us, and the prospect of a lasting peace seems farther off than it did six months ago, and the innocent women and children that may yet be butchered will add to the account that already hangs heavy over the heads of some of the political functionaries who rule with a rod of iron the destinies of this devoted country. There will be a day of reckoning, and a just retribution will in due time be meted out to them.

I have been familiar with all the short turns they have taken to carry out their nefarious schemes of partisan policy, to the great detriment of the public good, and at no distant day some of the deeds of darkness may come to light; but it becomes us to refrain at the present time, at least until our accounts are audited at Washington, or an appropriation shall be made, to save the country from bankruptcy, to pay the volunteer (in part, at least,) for his privation and suffering under all the adverse circumstances that bad management could throw around him, and also the farmers of our valley who have so liberally furnished supplies. Our cause is a noble one—it is a struggle for our homes and our firesides, and not, as has been slanderously reported of us, a disposition to exterminate the Indians. If the latter should be the final result, it will be but the common issue of war.

Notwithstanding the dangers that threaten us, the political parties have held their conventions and made their nominations, and the election of all the civil officers is to take place. But there is not as much enthusiasm manifested as on other occasions. The spring has been unusually wet.—Notwithstanding the grasshoppers are very numerous and threaten to do considerable mischief, the crops, though limited, look very promising. If there should be an influx of people into the mining districts this fall and winter, there will be a scarcity of bread, unless it is brought from abroad.—But unless the Indian difficulties are suppressed before that time, there will be more people leave the country than will come into it. At present we believe there is an

abundant supply of bread to last until harvest. Flour is worth \$4 per hundred, and beef 10 cents a pound, on foot 12 and 15, at retail.

## McMINNVILLE, June 7, 1856.

Mr. W. L. Adams—Dear Sir: While others are enjoying "the good things of the world" in the way of merriment, would it not be an act of ingratitude on my part to withhold it from you, my old friend and acquaintance? While you and all the zealous advocates of a prohibitory liquor law are wasting time and strength in penning long articles on the evils of intemperance, and ferreting out the most effective means of suppressing the liquor traffic, whether in the form of a direct prohibition or otherwise, another more powerful and effectual agency lies hidden from the public eye, which in one case at least has been triumphant. But without holding you in suspense any longer, I will tell you the story. When the little town of McMinnville was first laid out, in order to hold out an inducement to such as might wish to locate, W. T. Newby, the proprietor, proposed, in consideration of the erection of a house upon the premises within a specified time, to deed two lots to any person who might wish to settle there, providing the settler would give bond for the forfeiture of the house and all its appurtenances, in case he or any other person or persons manufactured or sold any spirituous or intoxicating liquors upon the premises. And in view of this consideration one Solomon Beary, of German extraction and peddling notoriety, made application, entered into the agreement, speedily erected a house, and commenced the mercantile business like a true descendant of Abraham on a saving scale, making long and loud pretensions to the most consistent temperate habits, and at every opportunity heaping unqualified abuse upon any and every person who would condescend to engage in the disposition of the "orator," either as a dealer or consumer; devoutly thanking his "stars" he was clear of the "vile stuff," (for he had previously been engaged in the traffic,) swearing that he never again would have anything to do with it. But alas! his penitence was of short duration.

Those money-loving, liquor-vending habits that had characterized his former life had made too deep an impression to be erased and forgotten in a moment. In proof of which, but two months had elapsed after he commenced business until a large iron hooped barrel, of dimensions sufficient to contain thirty or forty gallons, with no perceptible marks or brands, was heaved ashore at Dayton, from the crowded deck of the famous steamer Hoosier. On being quizzed respecting its contents, as it was being placed upon the means of conveyance to the place of destination, he calmly replied that it was a barrel of oil purchased for the use of the mills of Newby and Co. But a monster of that size and character could not long remain hidden! Company of a peculiar kind soon began to hang around the shop, and despite the binding admonitions of the obligation and in view of the forfeiture of his word, his house and lot and his honor, he yielded to the temptation, sold the whisky, and pocketed the money, congratulating himself with the prospect of keeping his smuggling in profound secrecy. But somehow, as luck would have it, the secret leaked out and went to the ears of the town proprietor, who fell aboard of his highness, and gave him a regular raking down, telling him that if he was ever caught again the stipulations of the bond should be executed, and he, together with his goods, thrown into the street. Whereupon, seeing that he couldn't safely sell to the public, he wisely concluded to drink it himself, and accordingly guzzled down such a quantity as dizzied his brain, which by the by never was any too clear, and sent him staggering down to the mill, where he spent the greater portion of the night in carousing about under the influence of Bacchus. But on getting somewhat dry between midnight and day, he toddled back to his shop to "wet his whistle," when lo and behold! some fellow had crept under the floor with an auger during his absence and bored a hole through the planks and into the bottom of the barrel, and the last drop of his whisky had run out, leaving none to stay his languid frame. The story is told—the whisky is gone, and every body rejoices at his calamity. And now, my friend, if you can devise any means more effectual in ridding the country of this its worst enemy than the one resorted to at this place, please pass it around. Yours, &c., G. L. W.

MEXICO.—The country was in a more peaceful state, and communication between the capital and other places was uninterrupted. Tamariz had escaped in disguise on board the English war ship Penelope. The church property had been finally seized by the military, the Bishop having refused to surrender it up. It is said that he had previously offered President Comonfort \$600,000 to have the decree of confiscation revoked.

Theodore Perry says in the Prairie Farmer that he sowed one bushel and a half of salt per acre upon one half of a ten acre field, just after seeding it with spring wheat, and the result was that the salted portion was ready for reaping five days earlier than the unsalted portion, and not a particle of rust, scab, or smut could be found, and the increase of crop he estimated at five bushels per acre.

## IMPORTANT FROM KANSAS.

Threatened Renewal of the Disturbances—Attempts of Sheriff Jones to arrest S. N. Wood, and Others—Resistance to Border Ruffians—Great Excitement—Prospects.

(Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Daily Times.)

LAWRENCE, April 20.  
There is no day of rest for Kansas. A new excitement has sprung up, which promises to result in serious consequences. In order to convey a correct idea of the state of Kansas, it will be necessary to speak of some of the occurrences of the past few days. SHERIFF JONES ATTEMPTS TO ARREST WOOD.

Yesterday, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, our town was suddenly surprised by the news that Sheriff Jones was in town, trying to arrest Wood; that a fight was expected, &c. But before we could reach the spot where the occurrence took place, Jones had vanished, running his horse towards Leecompton. I soon learned the whole case, as follows:

As Mr. Wood was sitting quietly in the office of a brother attorney, Mr. Jones entered with two of his friends from Leecompton, constituting what he terms his posse.—After the common-place salutations, Jones said to Wood, "You are my prisoner—I have a warrant for you," to which Wood seemed quite indifferent, and coolly responded, "I guess not." "Yes, I have," said Jones and then he read to him the warrant, which was the same one he has carried in his pocket the last four months, issued by Justice Hugh Cameron, for aiding in the rescue of Brannon. On hearing it, Mr. Wood said he wanted a copy of it, and requested the privilege of going to his house to copy it, promising that he would return in fifteen minutes. Jones refused to either let him have a copy of the warrant or to go to his house. After some further conversation of a similar character, Mr. Wood started to walk out. At this, Jones seized hold of him, and said he could not go, for he was his prisoner. Wood continued to work himself along towards the door, while Jones held him by the collar, until, before Jones was aware of it, they were both outside, in the street. By this time a crowd had gathered around "to see the fun," and among them were a large number of the Ohio boys, who came out with Wood.

## JONES THREATENS VENGEANCE.

Jones seemed greatly excited and called to the crowd to "HELP," but as he had not (and they had not) any who stood nearest interfered and prevented any violence, by separating the parties. As Wood was walking towards his house he came in contact with Jones again, a few minutes afterwards, when he used violent threats and was feeling about his belt for his pistol, but before he could find it some one of the crowd drew it from him, and he has been unable to find it since. This makes two pistols and one coat Jones has lost in this town when engaged in similar business. After Wood had gone to his house Jones remarked that he would arrest him even if it cost every life in Lawrence. He then rode off with his posse, as before stated, towards Leecompton.

## JONES' FALSEHOODS.

It is ascertained that he went there and told his accomplices that he had been to Lawrence to arrest Wood for stealing some legal papers during the last session of the Court at Tecumseh, and that he went as United States Marshal with a District Court process. He further told them that Robinson and Reeder had returned and are making public speeches, urging the people to resist the laws and inciting them to violence and rebellion, all of which is *laxly false*. Leecompton is head-quarters of the Pro-Slavery inquisition, and they receive a large share of the Southern emigration. As might be expected, there was no little excitement on hearing Jones' story of his abuses at Lawrence.

We are satisfied from several circumstances that they held a consultation in which Oliver Whitfield, Shannon & Co., were the principal advisers for the purpose of carrying out the programme, and if possible, make some capital out of the affair, while this Committee were on the verge of an examination. We know nothing further of their movements, but expected to see more of Jones from the manner in which he left yesterday.

## FURTHER PROCEEDINGS.

About noon to-day he rode into town again, with a posse of some fifteen, one of whom is a resident of Lexington, Mo., and another was the leading member of the Shawnee Legislature. Quite contrary to my views of propriety or personal merit, our people gathered around them from curiosity merely, and nothing more, for many of the "bloods" are fond of making fun of the position rather than the man, whenever Jones is present, as Sheriff of Douglas County, and "joke upon facts" in a manner not at all pleasant to him. He soon called about twenty of our resident citizens, whom he recognized by name, and told them he wished them to constitute his posse, with those he had taken with him; and then, without giving any notice of the person he wished to arrest, or the character of his offence, or the authority by which he acted, he stepped up to a young man named Monroe, and told him he was his prisoner. At this Monroe seemed indignant, and threw off his coat and dared Jones to molest him, saying he would ask for no aid from the crowd. Jones drew his revolver, and still Monroe challenged him to "pitch in," although he was unarmed. By some means Jones left him—it would be cruel to say it was owing to his cowardice—and turned upon Mr. Tappan—the correspond-

dent of the St. Louis Democrat—calling him his plunger. Tappan at once began to revolve his fists, telling Jones that he stood in no fear of him. The chincos seemed excellent for a fist fight for a while; but without interference or the least outward attempt to rescue, Jones walked away into an office near by, in company with his attendants. Soon after, a few of our prominent men were admitted to learn the character of the charges alleged, and of the authority he was recognizing. He stated to them freely, and manifested some pride in making it emphatic, that he came here under authority given him by the Territorial laws, with a warrant issued by Mr. Cameron for S. N. Wood and Mr. Monroe, and with a warrant given by Justice Crane for Mr. Tappan, and several others, for rescuing Mr. Wood from him yesterday. He stated that he should arrest them all, and if his present force could not secure them, he would bring here enough that would. He soon rode away again to Leecompton, and left us to wonder what would come next.—So stands our case to-night, and unless I am arranged in a bogus Court for contempt of Sheriff's, I will write you again tomorrow.

## Col. Benton for Governor.

St. Louis, April 23, 1856.

The Benton Democracy of this State have nominated Col. Thos. H. Benton for Governor of Missouri, and Kelly of Holt Co., for Lieut. Governor. The Atheism Democracy have nominated Truett Polk for Governor, and made up the rest of the ticket from other Ebo-shins.

The Americans of Missouri have ratified Fillmore's nomination, and put Gen. Robert C. Ewing, of La Fayette, for Governor, and Wm. Newland of Ralls for Lieut. Governor.

## Presidential Candidates.

[The following dispatch reaches us from the Washington Agency of the Associated Press. We do not place much emphasis on this sort of political gossip, but there are many who like to read it; so we let it run. We think Buchanan is likely to be beaten by a Pierce-Douglas coalition; but he will show more strength than this dispatch indicates.—Ed. TRIB.]

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 23, '56.

Political movements in various parts of the Union excite considerable interest here. So far as can be ascertained with regard to the Democrats, Douglas is carrying nearly the entire North-west, and appears to be the second choice in all the Southern States where he is not the first choice.

For the Vice Presidency, Howell Cobb is said to be the most prominent. All who are for either Pierce or Douglas for President, are inflexibly against Buchanan.—Many delegates to the Democratic National Convention say a victory with a candidate who is not an embodiment of the Kansas-Nebraska issue, would be worthless. Buchanan has the support of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Maryland, with strength in Michigan and New York. New England is mostly for Pierce, and the South mainly for either Douglas or Pierce. It may be stated in this connection that Pierce claims a renomination on the ground that his course on the Kansas-Nebraska, and other prominent questions, should be indorsed by the Democracy; and that if any man is taken from the North it must, in justice, be himself.

Prominent Democrats, who have not resigned the principle of availability, and who, at this early period, look to compromise in case of bitter conflicts regarding Northern candidates, have in reserve Gen. Rusk of Texas.

On the Anti-Nebraska side, Fremont, since the publication of his Kansas letter to Robinson, appears to be shooting ahead.—Salmon P. Chase does not seem to have any ambition for the candidacy; while McLean, Hale, Banks, Sumner and Blair, whose names have been mentioned, are not aspirants for the nomination.

Gov. Seward's friends are quiet, but he would rally a strong vote if he should express a desire for the nomination. Among the leaders of the party a general desire is manifested to yield personal preferences to whoever may ultimately be considered the most popular choice of the Anti-Nebraska masses; but the friends of Fremont are enthusiastic, and it is said they are evidently increasing in numbers.

They contend that a new, young, vigorous party should have a new, young and vigorous candidate, and, therefore, insist that one who has won his fame in other fields than those of the warrior or the politician, would have great strength before the country, and would have no old prejudices to weigh him down.

For the Vice Presidency, among the Republicans, M. H. Grinnell of New York, Collamer of Vermont, and Dayton of New Jersey, are talked of in case Fremont is nominated.

Benton does not indorse the Free State movement, and cannot, therefore, advocate Fremont's nomination. But little is said in this locality of Mr. Fillmore or his prospects.

Mr. Henry Grinnell has just received a letter from Lady Franklin, in which she expresses a desire that Dr. Kane should visit England, for the purpose of taking charge of another Arctic Expedition. She still hopes that some survivor of Sir John Franklin may be found living among Esquimaux, from whom might be obtained the particulars of her husband's fate. She proposes to fit out a propeller at her own expense, and give the command to Dr. Kane.

HORRIBLE FAMINE IN SILESIA.—Advices by the Arabia state that the dreadful famine existing in some districts of Silesia has been concealed as long as possible.—The German journals (not Prussian) are at last speaking of it. Child murder has become common from sheer starvation.

The entire wealth of England is estimated at \$3,700,000,000.