

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

ATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1856.

The Editor is absent—when he returns, correspondents, public and private, will be attended to.

Congress—Oregon and Washington.

We have carefully gathered the following news touching the interests of Oregon and Washington Territories from files of the Congressional Globe. All of the bills reported below have been under consideration by the House in Committee of the Whole, and there is a fair prospect of their being all passed at some day. The bills for admitting Oregon as a State and for paying our war debt, will hardly be got through this session—yet the thing is barely possible. A motion was made to adjourn July 29th, but it was voted down. The following hastily arranged items will suffice for Congressional news in regard to Oregon.

The House in Committee of the Whole reported in favor of appropriating \$500 to each of the Territories of Oregon, Minnesota, New Mexico, Utah, Kansas, and Nebraska, for purchasing such standard legal works as may be wanted to complete the Territorial libraries. Lane offered an amendment giving Oregon \$2500 toward replacing her library which was burnt last winter. The amendment was voted down. A bill was also reported appropriating \$10,000 for completing a military road from Ft. Steilacoom across the Cascades to Ft. Walla Walla, also authorizing the Secretary of War to ascertain and pay the amounts expended by citizens of Washington Territory in 1855 on as much of the road as was made from Ft. Steilacoom to the mountains by said citizens, and adopt the same as part of said military road; provided the sum does not exceed \$5,000. Also a bill appropriating \$50,000 for a Territorial capital at Olympia, and \$30,000 for a penitentiary at Vancouver. Also a bill appropriating \$3,000 for a road between Ft. Steilacoom and Bellingham Bay. A bill was also reported in favor of appropriating \$3000 towards paying clerk hire in the offices of Register and Receiver in Oregon City, the bills for said clerk hire to be presented to the Secretary of the Interior with proper vouchers, verified by oath, with accompanying evidence that such services were absolutely necessary for the transaction of public business in said offices.—Also an appropriation for similar services in the Land Offices in Oregon, should such be found necessary, the sum of \$6000, to be expended under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, at such points in said Territory as the public interests may require; the clerks to be paid by the day, and for such time as their services are actually required. The Committee of the Whole also had under consideration a bill authorizing the Secretary of War to settle and pay the expenses of the war of 1845-6 in Oregon and Washington Territories, but came to no conclusion upon it.

The following resolution was passed by the House:

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to communicate to this House any correspondence or information which may have been received by him on the subject of Indian hostilities in Oregon and Washington Territories, since the date of his last communication to the House on that subject.

The same bill which was passed by the House last Congress providing for the admission of Oregon into the Union, was warmly debated by Jo Lane and Giddings on one side and Jones of Tennessee and others against. The principal objections urged to the bill were that Oregon had not a sufficient population, and had never asked for the provision. The bill was finally laid over in order to take up the Kansas bill.—A bill was also reported by the same committee making an appropriation of \$10,000 for completing the military road from Astoria to Salem. Also \$30,000 for completing the road from Myrtle Creek to Camp Stewart, and \$30,000 for completing the road from Myrtle Creek to Scottsburg.

The mail steamer Columbia reached Portland last Sunday morning, bringing dates from New York to July 5. We are indebted to Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, and to J. W. Sullivan in San Francisco, for files of States and California papers. The news is interesting.

The excitement of the Presidential campaign bids fair to equal that of 1840.—Old Line Whig and Democratic papers all over the North are wheeling into line for "Free Press, Free Speech, Free Labor, Free Territory, and FREMONT." Fremont stands square-toed upon a platform recognizing not only the right but the duty of the General Government to foster such a magnificent work as the great Pacific Railroad. The positive refusal of the Cincinnati Convention to adopt a similar plank in Buchanan's platform will make seriously against him in California and the whole North.

The Kansas Committee of Investigation. This committee has returned to Washington, and made a voluminous report, more than confirming the shocking accounts of barbarities committed in Kansas by the Missourians. Mr. Marcellus Oliver, one of the committee, who will make a minority report, was proven by the poll books in Kansas to have gone over to Kansas with other Missourians and voted.

Two more men hung by the Vigilance Committee.

San Francisco has been the scene of another excitement. The Vigilance Committee were on the point of disbanding, when a man by the name of Joseph Hetherington shot Dr. Randall in a difficulty at the St. Nicholas Hotel, on the evening of July 24th. Dr. Randall died the next day. Hetherington was immediately taken by the Vigilance Committee, tried and hung on the 29th, together with Philander Brace, a young man who murdered Capt. West in 1854, and the supposed murderer of Marion an accomplice two days afterward.—Hetherington, in 1853, shot and killed Dr. Baldwin in San Francisco, in a dispute about the ownership of a piece of land.

It was estimated that there were not less than 5000 men under arms, and the number of those who were endeavoring to become spectators of the scene is set down at 20,000—the largest gathering ever witnessed in San Francisco. Several wooden buildings were so thickly covered with spectators that they gave way under the accumulated weight. A number of persons were seriously injured but no lives were lost.

Map of Oregon and Washington.

We have received from J. W. Trutch, Esq., Preston's sectional and county map of all that part of Oregon and Washington Territories West of the Cascade mountains. The map is neatly executed, and was compiled by Mr. Trutch, from the U. S. Land Office Surveys. Price \$3—to be had at Holland's and at Pope's in this city, and throughout the Territory generally.

Col. James Pipes.

Mr. Stephen C. Massett passed through our city on Monday last, intending to give his Ballad concerts and Readings in Salem, Corvallis, and Albany. We wish him all success. His concert in this city drew a crowded house, and delighted our people, and we understand he gives a farewell concert here on next Tuesday evening.

Absence from home during the most of last week is our apology for not noticing his concert in this city on Tuesday night of last week.

Vegetables.

Mr. George Graham has left in our office several samples of beets raised from seed sown last April, which average twenty-two inches in circumference. The beets were produced on the farm of Mr. G., some six miles east of this city.

We learn that last week, in hoisting freight from the steamer Portland into the warehouse of the Willamette Milling and Transportation Company, the chain parted, letting the box containing some thirteen hundred pounds of freight fall upon the guards of the boat, carrying them away, and sending the freight box with its entire contents to the bottom of the river. The accident came near sinking the Portland, but we are glad to learn that no serious damage was done to the boat.

Business is quite lively in this city at present. The prospect is that if we had good roads leading out into the country in every direction, our city would draw a large share of the trade that now goes to Portland. Almost every body that comes to town scolds about the "horrible roads." We intend to fix them up by and by.

This city would be an excellent location just now for a first-rate blacksmith who could do a neat job at ironing wagons and all other kinds of work.

We hear that several citizens of Marion county have gone crazy of late.—The insanity is said to have been produced by "spirit rappings."

Apples are selling in this city for \$5.00 per bushel.

P. T. Herbert, the member of Congress from California who slew Keating, an Irish waiter at Willard's Hotel, Washington, has been indicted for murder by the Grand Jury of the District of Columbia, and locked up for trial.

San Francisco Prices. Flour \$5 50 to 15; Oats 2 1/2 cent; Potatoes 1 1/2 to 2 cts. per bushel; Sugar, American crushed 16 cts., No. 1 China 9 cts.

For the Argus.

Mr. Editor—DEAR SIR:—Will the General Government assume and pay our war debts? This is a question of momentous interest to the people of this Territory. Generous and liberal in turning out their property for the common defense, will the parent government recognize their claims and grant indemnity, or shall their loyalty be weakened by an unjust refusal?

As for ourself we must confess that we have an unwavering confidence in the justice of the government, and had it not been for the strange and anomalous conduct of government officials we should never have had the shadow of a doubt on the subject. Planting ourselves, however, on the justice of our claims and the antecedents of the government we demand the payment of these claims as a matter of right. When has the government refused to recognize and pay claims of a similar character?—The expenses of the Florida war were something near \$20,000,000. Did she scruple or hesitate in its payment? We answer, no. The expenses of the Cayuse and Rogue river wars were all paid by the government. The history of the government furnishes not a single exception to the rule. Her antecedents have been uniform and just. Will the government re-

late the principle of justice and equality upon which these antecedents have been founded, and refuse to recognize our claims now? The justice of such an act would be too marked and glaring. The people of this Territory do not ask of the government the assertion of a new and doubtful constitutional power, but simply the exercise of a power universally acknowledged, and sanctioned by usage.

To accomplish the settlement of the Pacific coast, to secure it from the eager grasp of foreign powers, the government of the United States offered large donations of land to its citizens. A goodly host of patriotic and enterprising citizens, after enduring hardships unknown to the settlement of other portions of the American Union, have planted themselves with the insignia of their country in its valleys and along its streams. Have they been planted here by the seductions of the general government, and shall they not enjoy the same rights that have been extended to their fellow-citizens, under like circumstances, living nearer the center of government?

But it is said by government officials that the Rogue river war was commenced by the aggressions of a few lawless white men. In substance, and in every particular, the assertion is untrue. But for argument's sake let us suppose it to be true.—It is not pretended that the citizens of Grave creek Hills, who felt the first terrible stroke of savage vengeance, were the aggressors. What then? Because a few reckless individuals invaded the rights of the Indians, must the Territorial government look on and see its innocent citizens butchered, their houses burned, and their property destroyed? Suppose that a company of American outlaws should invade the territory of Mexico, and that Mexico in a spirit of retaliation should send an army into our settlements, murder our citizens, sack our towns, and spread desolation far and wide around. Where is there a man so base that he would not sustain our government in a declaration of war? And who would doubt the justice of such a war?

But these wars were not commenced by the aggressions of the whites. The Indians, in every instance, were the aggressors. These wars grew out of the treaties entered into by the Indians and the accredited agents of the general government, which treaties either have or will receive the sanction of said government. Pleased with the gratification of his present wants, and the profusion of the passing hour, and being by a law of his nature reckless of the future, his fancy being powerfully excited by a gorgeous array of blankets and trinkets, the Indian yielded his cordial assent to treaties whose future consequences to himself and his race he either did not or could not understand. But when the enchantment was over and he awoke to a realizing consciousness of his position, he was dissatisfied.—Dissatisfaction produced jealousy; jealousy hatred; and hatred soon found vent in open hostility. Such is the philosophy of our Indian wars. Nearly every one of them is in violation of treaty stipulations. These treaties are made by the general government—sustained and defended by it. The general government ever has and ever ought to pay all the expenses.

Again: It is an acknowledged principle of law, and an established principle of justice, that the principal is bound by the agent in the legitimate exercise of his powers. Not a dollar's worth of property has been turned over to the government only by the express command of the accredited agents of the government. Not a soldier has taken the field only in obedience to the commands of said agents. To have disobeyed would have been to have set at defiance the authority of the general government. To obey was to be loyal. If then the government, through its agents, commanded us, as loyal citizens, not only to take the field, but to furnish for its use certain munitions of war for the prosecution of a war commenced by the murderous aggressions of Indians, in violation of treaties solemnly entered into by them and the government of the United States, how can said government in justice and honor refuse to pay the expenses of said war?

O. J.

SALEM, AUG. 4, 1856.

FOR THE ARGUS.

Mr. W. L. Adams—DEAR SIR:—The command of Maj. Layton have most of them got in from following and routing the Indians. He intends to march them to the Valley, where they are anxious to ground their weapons, and let those who say there is no war here take charge of affairs, and fix them up to their own taste.

I do not aim in this letter to clear the volunteers of doing anything wrong, or make out that they are perfect; far from it—but because there were some few evil disposed persons among them, all should not be censured on account of a few.—Should ninety good men be punished because ten had done wrong? I hope not. If this were the case, and Gen. John E. Wool were the reporter, the volunteers would stand a bad show indeed. Of this all must be well aware who have read his letter to the National Intelligencer. He would rather grind them under his heel were it in his power than have them paid off as they deserve. For my part, I look for better things from Congress. I have a better opinion of the Government than that it will pass us by slightly, as though we were undeserving. Time will work it all

right, if officers don't. Truth is mighty, and will prevail. All will be brought to admit that the volunteers have done exceedingly well, when they know all the facts; called out at a season of the year the most inclement, not more than half clad, and exposed to the rain and snow for the want of tents to make them comfortable, some of whom have sacrificed their health and shortened their lives—turn for instance your attention to the late lamented Maj. Chinn; he doubtless sacrificed his life by being exposed to the inclemency of the weather, doing his duty, and suffering without a murmur. His is one example among many who are as true perhaps and faithful as there are in the Regular service; yes, sir, men who have a heart to feel, and an arm to save or perish in the attempt when helpless women and innocent children are struck down by the ruthless hands of a savage tribe, and blood is being shed on every part of our borders—who would go out at once to meet them, instead of forcing up in comfortable quarters till the weather is more favorable, especially when the danger is most threatening.

Behold the contrast. The volunteers were called out at the request of a United States officer at a time when Maj. Haller was surrounded by Indians, so reported. What was the result? Was it not responded to most promptly? There was a grand rally, and, like old Davy Crockett, sure they were right they went ahead, pay or no pay, to the relief of those in distress. But happily Maj. Haller with most of his command made good his escape before the volunteers arrived at their destination.—Then they started in pursuit. Maj. Chinn found out when he arrived on the Umatilla that the Indians were about one thousand strong, and were fortified at Fort Walla Walla. He asked for two pieces of cannon to enable him to dialogue them, and was refused, and moreover upbraided with making war upon friendly tribes, which the people may form their own opinion about. I for one regret that there has been so little union and so much hostility existing between the Regulars and Volunteers in prosecuting this war.

Yours in haste, W. G.

[From the New York Herald.]
The Campaign—Symptoms of a Great Popular Revolution.

The trials and tribulations of the old party hacks all over the country—the family jars among the wrangling democracy—the last feeble tricks of Know Nothingism—the ridiculous pretensions of would-be Presidents and party leaders, and the tremendous popular furor with which the name of Fremont is everywhere received, are signs among the "signs of the times" foretelling an impending revolution in our political affairs, radical, overwhelming and complete.

Here in New York the old feud between the hards and softs, which it was supposed had been patched up at Cincinnati strong enough at least to hold like an old pair of breeches till after the election, has been ripped open again at Albany. The hards wish to be master, and the softs stick to their divine right to rule. Meantime, disgusted with the Cincinnati "speac platform," many of the old Jackson Van Buren Bourbons have not only thrown it up, but have gone over with all their worldly goods and hopes of salvation to Fremont. Others will follow—insubordination rages in the soft division of the democratic camp, and all the efforts in this metropolis of Fernando Wood, of the hards, and John Cochran, of the softs, to restore the two factions to their ancient condition of brotherly love at the "Pewter Mug," will probably be "love's labor lost." It is already high time to call out Captain Rynders, with his harmonizing six pounder, for the purpose of firing signal guns of distress until Governor Wise, of Virginia, shall come up to the rescue. If any man can reconcile the Van Buren faction to a full surrender to the impenetrable Dickenson frontier, it is Mr. Wise. The ex-President at Kinderhook, for certain Congressional services heretofore rendered by Mr. Wise, is under everlasting obligations to him, and can deny him nothing.—The case is now urgent, and Mr. Wise should be sent for without further loss of time. Perhaps his estimates of the astonishing rise in the price of niggers with the election of Mr. Buchanan may exert a wholesome influence among our rebellious soft shells, who are still ready, however, for any speculation whereby to turn an honest penny. Something must be done for the New York democracy or their case will be past praying for before the expiration of the dog days.

Next we turn to Missouri, and find a similar division there in the democratic camp. Col. Benton, the anti-administration anti-secession democratic candidate out there for Governor, has opened the campaign with the most caustic, pungent and merciless philippic against Mr. Pierce, his Cabinet, his administration, his foreign and domestic policy, the Cincinnati Convention and the Cincinnati platform—the most terrible dissection that the whole concern, from Washington to Cincinnati, has ever yet experienced. Benton goes for Buchanan, but leaves him not a plank to stand upon, nor a rope to hold by. The danger is that these demoralizations among the democracy in New York and Missouri, (to say nothing of the poorly disguised symptoms in this contest and mutiny in the camp elsewhere,) may, unless promptly arrested extend to other States, and utterly break up the calculations of Mr. Forney, of a smooth

and decisive victory in November.

Among the outside factions of the opposition there is likewise a good deal of fuss and flummery, very much like that of a fussy old hen over one chicken. Thus the Fill more Know Nothings are fussing and floundering about here and there, with their "American candidates" and "American principles," when they ought to remember that their dark lantern, on motion of Mr. Bonn, was put out a month ago.—Thus Commodore Stockton, nominated by a convention for the whole of which there would be plenty of room in an omnibus, is fussing and cackling, over in Jersey, as if there were a house on fire. He calls out substantially to Mr. Fillmore—"The Union is in danger. Do you think you can save it? If you can, I will step aside—if not, I must keep the field—for the Union must be saved." Mr. Fillmore substantially responds—"American principles can alone save the Union—I am the regular American candidate. I stand fast, because the Union is in danger, and it must be saved."

In one of the nullification speeches of the late Mr. McDuffie, of South Carolina, he said—"When I hear a Northern man cry, 'the Union—the Union—the glorious Union,' methinks I hear the bugle blast of the robber band; but when I hear a Southern man cry—'the Union—the Union—oh! the glorious Union,' methinks I snuff treason in the tainted gale." McDuffie was a nullifier; but still there is a great deal of humbug in this politician's cry of "the Union—the Union—here is danger to the Union." All the disappointed old party hacks—Pierce, Douglas, Fillmore, Stockton, and all the rest, including even Benton among the number—would have us believe that the Union is in peril, and that the election of Fremont, from the sectional platform which he copies, will result in an explosion as disastrous to all concerned as the bursting of an old burnt out steamboat boiler in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. All gammon—moonshine—humbug. We have had one President especially elected to save the Union, and that was Franklin Pierce. The American people are not apt to be taken in and done for the second time with the same trick. The Union-saving trick has been pretty well used up by Mr. Pierce. He seems to have taken particular pains and pleasure to show us all the mortifying extent of the deception. To ask the election of Mr. Buchanan, on the same platform and the same policy, is like adding insult to injury, and rubbing it in.

Still, we are met with the plea that this republican party is purely sectional—that they dare not run an electoral ticket in any Southern State. Why not? They do not propose to touch the institution of slavery in any State, nor in the District of Columbia, nor the fugitive slave law. What constitutional impediment is there, then, to a Fremont electoral ticket in every Southern State in the Union. There is this difficulty—the Northern republican party declare that Kansas shall be admitted in the Union as a free State, and that Southern slaves shall be excluded from all the other Territories of the Union. To this extent this party is a sectional party, but not more so than the democratic party, whose policy is the extension of slavery.

But there are other causes than slavery, and other sentiments, broader and deeper than the Kansas question, now at work among the Northern masses, as they would be among the Southern masses, in behalf of Fremont. were this war of extermination between the abolition squatters and the Kansas border ruffians out of the way.—Our old fogy politicians are behind the movements, exigencies and impulses of the age. New men, new measures, new forms and re-arrangements—in a word, a new and sweeping reformation of all the existing political and party abuses of the day—are demanded, and the people are in motion to effect it. Mr. Fillmore, just returned from the echoes of the "Mazette" in the church of St. Peter at Rome, and from the smoke of Mount Vesuvius, is not expected as yet to see through this thing. But he is already getting a glimpse of his situation, and will comprehend it pretty thoroughly after a week's rest and study of the newspapers at Buffalo. It was so manifest here among us, nearly twelve months ago, that a new, fresh man was the article for 1857, that we trotted out George Law upon the track; but "Live Oak George," lacking the backbone for the crisis, broke down at Philadelphia; and so they have taken him off, rubbed him down, and trotted him in again for a more thorough training for 1860.

The new man, however, for the crisis, appears to have been hit upon by a sort of popular spontaneous combustion with the nomination of Fremont. As John Van Buren would say, in his graphic style of delivery, "he runs like the cholera." To the old stagers this is a mystery. They cannot comprehend it. The old Martinets of Europe would have it that the "Little Corporal" was a poor Captain, because his system of fighting was in violation of all the rules of war. Yet he continued to beat them as they were never beat before. So with Fremont. He is as much an enigma to all our old party Martinets and backroom committees. Fillmore is incredulous—Stockton is disgusted, and the "old liners" amid the democracy, (excepting, perhaps, "old Buck," quietly smoking his cigar at Wheatland), look upon this young colt from the Rocky Mountains with murderous suspicion. They are said to be collecting a lot of affidavits at Washington,

which will crush him as effectually as "the Coffin Handbills" settled the business for General Jackson.

Considering all these things, and the popular revolutionary movements of the last three years, which exhibit the democratic party in the startling minority of nearly half a million votes, we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that a comprehensive revolution has been, continues, and will continue at work, until its work is completed. We want this revolution; we must have this revolution; we shall have this revolution carried out—not only to the establishment of a new set of men in power at Washington, but extended to the reformation of all those villainous party corruptions—stealing, thimble-rigging, bullying, swindling and murdering—which have driven the people of San Francisco to the last resort of arms and open war. Kansas and the slavery issue, we repeat, form but part of this Presidential agitation. The elementary principles of an honest administration of public affairs; a general spirit of revolt against the unblushing rascalities of parties and party hucksters and managers, as they now exist; a general loathing of the worn out old party hacks of the day, and a general desire for something new, clean, fresh, and uncontaminated by the tricks of party cabals and thieving spoils-men, are all visible in this spontaneous popular movement for Fremont. At such a time there is no room for any of those whimpering old granannies, with their humbugging cry of "Save the Union." Let them clear the track, and save themselves.

We find in the N. Y. Herald the following speech delivered at an enthusiastic Fremont ratification meeting in N. Y. city, June 26th, by Francis E. Kimball, Attorney General of Ohio.

Fellow citizens—I do not come before you at this late hour (10:15) so much for the purpose of making a speech as from a sincere desire that the voice of Ohio should be heard on this great occasion. Ohio, the third State in the Union. Ohio, which has elected that great statesman and firm defender of freedom, Salmon P. Chase (cheers) as her chief magistrate, Ohio, which has a Congressional delegation that presents a firm anti-Nebraska front. (Loud cheers.) The appearance of the contest is favorable to us of the republican party, and with John C. Fremont (cheers) as our next President—for I fully believe that he will be elected—(loud cheers)—we shall have another in the regular apostolic succession of republican Presidents. He will be a worthy successor of Washington, Adams, Jefferson, and Monroe. (Cheers.) For this is not a new party. The first republican party in this country was formed as Independence Hall, in Philadelphia, in 1776. (Loud cheers.) And if any man doubts that our party is identical in principle with that, I will refer him to our platform, which is a reiteration of the declaration of Independence. And I don't think any man can be found who objects to that document, unless it be him that Tom Benton calls "dirty dog, Pettit, of Indiana." (Laughter and applause.) Yes, fellow citizens, our platform is founded upon those eternal truths upon which this government was established—that its aim was to secure to all the people of the United States life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. The republican platform is founded upon the rock of truth, and it cannot be gained.—(Cheers.) Now, look at that other document made-up at Cincinnati. It applauds squatter sovereignty. Now, which is squatter sovereignty in Kansas? Why it means simply that the squatters shall live in Kansas, and the sovereigns shall come over from Missouri. (Applause and laughter.) It is the doctrine that the majority shall enslave the minority, and the minority shall have no rights at all. If a majority of this meeting should resolve to enslave the minority, would the minority submit? We might as well be the slaves of the Czar of Russia as to be under the whip of this border ruffian democracy. Their platform is a miserable cheat and a sham. The issue is a clear one, between the friends of freedom on one side and the border ruffian democracy on the other. Our platform is founded upon and reiterates the principles of the Declaration of Independence; and we have a candidate of whom we are proud. (Cheers.) They ask us what Fremont has ever done? I will tell you what he has not done. He has never signed the Ostend circular. He never, as Secretary of State, gave up a large portion of Oregon to the British. But he has twice added a State to the Union. (Loud cheers.) Once by conquering it from a foe—(cheers)—and by freeing it from the grasp of the slave oligarchy. (Loud cheers.) He has made long marches through the Western part of our country, where the star of empire now takes its way. (Cheers.) He has made known to us the vast resources of that portion of the republic. (Applause.) These are the men we want. The gentleman who has just addressed you (Mr. Emmet) said it was a mystery to him how Mr. Fremont came to be nominated at Philadelphia. It is no mystery to me. The people always know their man. They know him, as Falstaff did the true prince, by instinct.—(Laughter and applause.) They knew Fremont by his acts, by his achievements, and that is all they want to know. (Cheers.) The opposition may ask who John C. Fremont is. So the British asked who George Washington was. (Applause.) The British found out who he was, and so will the border ruffian democracy find out who Fremont is. The speaker then referred to the democracy, who, he said, had rejected all their old principles, one by one, as the housewife takes away the eggs of a goose, leaving her a stone to sit upon. So it is with the democracy. They have gradually taken every principle away and put this Nebraska stone in the nest. (Loud applause.)

A VOICE—And hatched a filibuster.

ANOTHER VOICE—Some light on the goose question.

Mr. Kimball—Now, what has Mr. Buchanan ever done?

A VOICE—Signed the Ostend circular.

Mr. Kimball—He has been hanging about, fiddling on the public crib, for forty years, and has never done a good thing yet. During the administration of Mr.