

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. OREGON CITY: SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1856.

Samson shows his locks--The Foreigners' "Stampede" from the Field of Black Democracy.

Since the nomination in the "black hole" at Cincinnati, two circumstances have transpired which have scattered terror and dismay among the ranks of the hitherto "unwashed" and "unperfected," and which has materially affected the "quotations" in the "price current corrected every four years" by Wise of Virginia, of the market value of "good sound niggers." The first of these political casualties is the fact that the New York Herald, a paper which, although professedly independent in politics, has hitherto sympathized with the democratic party, and in 1852 was a warm Pierce organ, has come out for Fremont.

This fact is looked upon as exceedingly ominous of evil, from the fact the Herald has hitherto had the credit of possessing a good deal of political sagacity which enabled it to guess remarkably well as to the issues of presidential canvasses, besides the fact of its controlling something near half a million of loose floating votes. The result of this dodge on the part of Bennett is looked upon by the friends of Buchanan as equivalent to the loss of that many voters, who have no particular political principles, but who like to be on the popular side, and who generally look up to the Herald as a sort of political weathercock, to see which way the wind blows.

The second circumstance which has materially damaged the prospects of Buchanan, and caused Wise to countermand some of his orders for "choice lots of niggers," is a recent stampede of the Dutch and Irish "school horses," who have hitherto worked admirably in hauling the omnibus of sham democracy up hill and down, crammed as it was with what Benton calls "a cohort of office-holders, political canals, armed bullies from the custom-house and the Five Points in New York, political hybrids, unable to act a man's part in any election, old intriguers, professional President-makers, political scamps, custom-house officers, postmasters, salaried clerks, heads of bureaus, members of Congress neglecting the people's business, old janizaries and nullifiers, double-crossed and double-gendered, hermaphroditic in politics, violating pledges, trampling compromises in the dust, fanning the flames of discord by opening up the slavery agitation, making platforms to be puked up by themselves, and trying to get the people to swallow the weak, seducing the venal, and promising offices to those who are willing to betray their constituents."

Heavens! what a "load of poles!" The Dutch and Irish, who have hitherto hauled this political mangle in the Capitol, for no other reward than the privilege of listening to the music while the band within the omnibus struck up "Erin go Bragh," and of being well fed, liquored, and rubbed down during the canvass, have at last taken a stampede and run off with the cart, since one of their number was shot down in the harness by one of the drivers for frisking his tail a little at being called a "damned Irish son of a b--h."

Our readers all know that we refer to the killing of Thomas Keating, an Irish waiter at Willard's Hotel in Washington, by Hon. Pilemon T. Herbert, M. C. from California. The act at the time was considered by the Irish population and by many others as a cold-blooded murder, demanding an immediate expulsion of Herbert from Congress. No member of the democratic party acting in the matter, Hon. Ebenezer Knowlton, a Republican, offered a resolution expelling Herbert from his seat. The resolution was voted down, every democrat in Congress, excepting Hon. John Kelly, an Irish Catholic of New York, voting against the resolution. A few days after this, the American Celt, an Irish democratic paper in New York, came out with the following:

"Now, in relation to that division in Herbert's case, we have a duty to perform, and we shall not shrink from discharging it. That duty is, to announce, in unmistakable terms, to the adopted citizens of Irish birth throughout the country, that the democratic party in Congress have shamefully deserted their duty, deserted their own professions of impartiality between different classes of citizens, and that they have, as plainly as words can speak, declared the death of a man of Irish birth by one of their colleagues to be a trifle wholly unworthy even of inquiry. It is the democratic party mad, or is it only rotten, that it should so belite itself! With half a dozen exceptions, every man of the majority for Keating's murderer is a professed 'democrat.' What, then, does it mean? Or can it mean anything but one thing--that an Irishman born, however peaceable, or loyal, is only fit to be used by the democratic party, and when used, set up for a target, and shot with impunity. This is what it means, and to this meaning we shall hold the entire party."

"We hold Mr. Pierce, Mr. Douglas, and Mr. Buchanan responsible for this conduct of their constituents and supporters. They were all in Washington; it was for days the topic of the town; if their friends have taken sides against the victim and against common justice, they are not wholly above suspicion." A few days ago the blood of Thomas Keating was on the hands of but one Democrat; it has spread since then, and it is now upon the souls of the 70, who refused all inquiry. It is on the democratic party as a party, and accused; he who helps such a party into power, until that blood is lawfully purged away. Let them not suppose this matter is over."

anything has it now in hand, and he distinctly warns the democratic representatives at Washington, that if justice is not done on the murderer, Herbert, they will be held accountable, as the party who interposed to screen and protect him from the penalty of his guilt."

The democratic party gave no heed, however, to the threat made by the "Celt," and seemed to think the matter of killing a "Paddy" was of little importance. The Marshal of the District of Columbia, who had Herbert in charge, instead of confining him in jail, as he would have done an Irishman under a similar arrest, kept him in his own house, and feasted him at his own table.

At the assembling of the Cincinnati convention Thomas D'Arcy McGee, an Irish editor addressed the convention the following note: "To the Members of the Democratic National Convention, 101 NASSAU STREET, New York, May 30th, 1856."

GENTLEMEN: A word spoken in time is said to be worth more than gold, and I beg to offer you such a word by favor of the Cincinnati press. You will have at your door, I still hope not on your benches, a delegate from California, (Mr. Herbert), on whose hands yet smokes the blood of a poor countryman of mine by birth, lately murdered in a public hotel at Washington. I address you a simple, straightforward question--do you mean to admit this man to a seat in your convention? I hope, sincerely, you do not. He is now under heavy bonds to stand his trial for the murder of Thomas Keating, and if he has not decency enough to stay away, you, knowing all the insulting and unjustifiable circumstances of the case, ought to have feeling enough to keep him out.

I am known to several of your number, and, though never personally engaged in any Presidential canvass of the three I have witnessed in the United States, there are those with you who can certify that all my preferences have hitherto been Democratic, and my action accordingly. In 1852 I was among the first, the most earnest, and I believe not the least efficient in resisting the artful attempt to make Mr. Pierce answerable for the Catholic test in the New Hampshire constitution. The "campaign" publications of that day, issued from the offices of the Boston Post, Albany Argus, and Washington Union, have recorded how ready for the maintenance of a great principle, in common with the class of citizens to which I belong, I was then found to oblige the memory of individual wrongs. "Precisely in the same spirit I now ask for Mr. Herbert's exclusion. Since 1852, a fierce social war has been made on the adopted citizens. So long as it was confined to sectarian presses and midnight mobs, we endeavored to resist it with a firm forbearance. But when a Democratic member of Congress, and delegate to your Convention, shoots, before breakfast, a working man, because he resented being called a "damned Irish son of a b--h," it is full time for us to ask you, do you mean to separate that man from your ranks, or to overlook notorious facts, or to vindicate the equality of all classes of citizens, high and low, native and foreign-born, in practice as in theory? Looking anxiously for your proceedings."

I remain, gentlemen, very respectfully, your obedient servant, THOMAS D'ARCY MCGEE."

The Cincinnati Convention paid no attention to the letter, and thus added insult to injury to the bone and sinew of the party. Since that time the foreign press all over the Union have almost universally run up the name of Fremont, and turned away from Buchanan with disgust. Among the number we note the St. Charles Democrat published in Missouri. The State Democrat, in New York, the Anzeiger des Westens of St. Louis, the Pittsburg Courier and the Buffalo Telegraph, the Staats Demokrat, the Abend-Zeitung, and the Pioneer of New York, besides many others.

An extract from the Leit Stern, (Guiding Star) published in Baltimore, must suffice as a sample of the tone of these papers: "A word to the Native-born Self-styled Democrats.--We have published several German papers in this country, one for three years past in Baltimore. We have partaken of the Revolution in Europe and have stood with the banner of Freedom at the barricades where the balls of a despotic soldiery were flying thick as hail. We have always struck for the freedom of the people, and we have always been a friend of true 'Democracy' but we have found that the same 'Democracy' as applied in this country to the party claiming that title is an empty sound.

"You, the managers of that party, drive or lead the Germans to the polls like cattle, and, when they have voted, you treat them with contempt. If there is any benefit to be bestowed, it is given to the Catholic Irish, who govern you and whom you are afraid of. The election is approaching. Here, therefore you have had the Germans in a body, but you will have them no longer. The bigoted Catholic portion adhere to you, but the Protestant and free-thinking Germans are with you no longer; neither here in Baltimore, nor elsewhere. The Northern and Western German papers, nearly all of them, have left the so-called Democratic party. We have not much money, but we have many friends, and, as far as our energy and influence go, we are determined, if possible, to insure the defeat of the false so-called Democratic party in the coming contest."

We see by the papers that the Philadelphians are posting up large caricature pictures, designed to illustrate the position taken by Buchanan when he was a Federalist and opposed the war of 1812, and "thanked God he hadn't a drop of Democratic blood in his veins."

The picture represented a distinguished surgeon, puncturing with his lancet every vein in Old Buck's body, in search of "one drop of democratic blood." It is needless to say, that Buck is found as bloodless as a turnip. We recommend them to bleed another Buchanan, and tell the Irish they get

the blood from Old Buck. It may prove "a good enough Morgan till after the election." We fear however that nothing will win back the Irish vote unless Herbert is sacrificed. The breach might be healed by flaying him alive, and sending enough of his hide to all the priests to make each of them a razor strop.

Dr. Evans, the efficient U. S. Geologist who has been engaged for several years in making a geological survey of Oregon and Washington Territories, will leave for home on the next steamer. His museum of curiosities gathered on this coast will make a valuable acquisition to the collection already at the capital.

The Dr. has laid on our table a sample of pure limestone in the shape of fossilized shells, which he has lately discovered in great abundance near the Molalla, some twenty miles from this city. This is a great discovery, and worth more to Oregon than a gold mine. The Dr. informs us that several persons intend to commence burning lime soon.

In reply to our lady correspondent in Ohio, who asks, "Who is 'The Old Ranger'?" we can inform her that he is the Hon. Aaron Payne, who emigrated from Illinois to Oregon in 1847, and now resides in Apple valley, Yamhill county, O. T.; a man who, Cincinnati-like, lives by his own honest toil, and belongs to the hard-handed yeomanry of the country, a regular simon pure, Jeffersonian, Compromise democrat. He was a "ranger" in the old Black Hawk war, where he did good service, and now bears about in his body one or two leaden keepsakes, which the redskins presented him from the muzzles of their rifles. He takes four copies of THE ARGUS, pays for them, reads them himself, likes them first-rate, but thinks we sometimes "notice the fiat (Bash) too much," and then sends them to those friends to read whom he left behind. He is great at lecturing on temperance, scaling the mountains, and unraveling prophecy, is a friend to Fremont, to all good men and good causes, but death on Indians, abolitionists, grisly bears, and black democrats.

Peaches. Rev. Mr. Atkinson has furnished us a sample of the Early Crawford peach, which measures nine inches in circumference, and is the finest peach every way that we have seen in Oregon. It is certainly worth cultivating. Mr. Flaherty has also laid on our table a specimen of the Gravenstein apple measuring thirteen inches in circumference. If any body can beat this, it is time you were "shelling out."

Blight. After all that has been said and written about the blight so common to peach trees in Oregon, we have never yet heard a reasonable explanation till Mr. L. Vaughan, near Chehalis, gave us his theory, which is, that the early rains in the fall cause the sap to start up the tree, which remains in the limbs during the winter, and becomes sour, thick, and unhealthy, and produces a disease of the leaves. Mr. Vaughan's remedy is, to keep the ground protected around the roots of the tree so as to prevent the early rains penetrating to the roots. This will probably answer, but we are using a different method on our tree, (the only one we have.) Last spring it took the blight dreadfully, when Mr. Schnelby stripped the leaves off entirely, informing us that a new and healthy dress would soon appear. We have watered the tree with soap-suds every week since, and it is now covered with a beautiful foliage, and grows rapidly. If the roots are kept moist all summer we cannot see why the early rains should affect it.

A Good Appointment. Capt. Hedges, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, informs us that he has called Dr. James McBride of Yamhill to the post of Physician and Surgeon on the Reservation at the Grand Ronde. This is an excellent appointment, and would be hard to beat in Oregon. We are truly rejoiced to see one Government agent in Oregon who, instead of selecting appointees from grogshops and gambling establishments, begins first by calling for the services of men of experience and weight of moral character, men who stand high in the estimation of the staid and moral portion of community. This is truly refreshing in Oregon, and looks like getting back to good old primitive Jeffersonian principles and practices.

Can't Camus. The organs of the black democracy in the States are at a loss to know how to take Tom Benton. Some of the scribes say he is playing into the hands of his son-in-law, Fremont, and is an enemy to Buchanan; others that if he is a Buchanan man, he is impolitic, and doing the democratic party more harm than good; while others say, "if Benton tells the truth, we live in dreadfully corrupt times." Not a single one of them, that we know of, has dared to deny the truth of a single statement made by Benton. In fact he is a man who knows what he says, and is looked upon as a gentleman of acknowledged veracity as well as a great statesman in both hemispheres. The fact is, we do not suppose that Benton told more than half the truth, for want of time.

San Francisco Prices. Wheat \$1 35 per bushel, Potatoes \$1 35, Oats \$1 20, Butter, not mentioned, Coffee 14 cts.

From the North. Gov. Stevens has left the Dalles with a train of 30 wagons for Walla Walla where Capt. Shaw is camped, where he was to have a big talk with the Indians on the 15th of August. Perrin Whitman is his interpreter. Col. Sierptoe has gone up with a company of dragoons to make a military post at Walla Walla. The De Shutes and John Days River Indians have mostly come in and given up their arms. Between four and five thousand Indians have been brought in to the Dalles, and are in charge of the Government Agent.

More Indian Depredations. We learn that a band of Indians still remaining in the mountains on the head waters of Umpqua, have recently come out and burned one or two houses, besides firing at and wounding two or three individuals.

Gov. Stevens. We notice that Cass and other Senators have called for an investigation of the conduct of Gov. Stevens in declaring martial law in Washington Territory. They speak of the act as a bold and daring assumption of military power, which ought to be rebuked by making an example of the Gov.; and intimate that the President will probably forestall the action of the Senate, by removing him immediately.

Benton's Speech. The great speech of Thomas H. Benton which we published last week, exposing the rottenness and corruption of the locofoco party, is doing good. Democrats tell us that there are things in that speech they never heard before in reference to the Compromise as a finality on the slavery agitation. It will help to open the eyes of every honest man. He who can read that speech and then stay in the locofoco party, must be a madman, bent on the ruin of his country. We printed a number of extra copies of THE ARGUS containing the speech which are in great demand. We have a few more left. Let every man get one and send to some friend who yet lives in the valley of political darkness.

Arrival of the Mail. The U. S. Mail steamer Columbia, Capt. Dall, reached Portland last Sunday morning. By the kindness of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express we were furnished with files of California and States papers.

Fire. On last Tuesday night an unoccupied dwelling house on the opposite bank of the river, belonging to Mr. Hugh Burns, was burned down by an unknown incendiary.

Run, Everybody! Those locofocos who went in for removing Col. Gardner "because he didn't issue patents," will please call at the Statesman office and get their sheep skins, as soon as possible, as we have no doubt they are about ready by this time.

Brooks in his trial in Washington City for the Sumner assault, was fined \$300, and \$85 costs by the court.

Nothing more done in Congress for Oregon.

The Jennie Clark has laid up for about a month, at Portland, for the purpose of undergoing repairs.

California Items. Peaches are now selling in San Francisco at two cents each. At one fruit store 100 baskets are daily received and sold for this price.

Judge Terry Released.--Judge Terry was released from confinement by the Vigilance Committee in San Francisco, on the 7th inst. The following resolution by the Committee was read to Terry previous to his release: "Resolved, That, in the opinion of the Committee of Vigilance, the interests of the State imperatively demand that the said David S. Terry should resign his position as Judge of the Supreme Court."

Deeming it unsafe to remain in San Francisco the Judge immediately took passage to Sacramento.

There seems to be a general upheaving of the political fabric of California. The Vigilance Committee have finally concluded to disband, and throw the power they wrested from the Judiciary, back into the hands of the people. We notice that some of the papers contain calls of mass conventions by the people, to take into consideration the best plan for promoting the true ends of government, without the aid of parties, cliques, and demagogues. The Sacramento Union says the people are worn out with party demagoguism, and are rising in their might to emancipate themselves from the restraints of parties, none of which have ever secured to the people what they promised. We are glad to see that the California papers are coming out to the ground we have been battling for all our life.

Politics in California. The Sacramento Union, an American organ, says: "In this State, all parties are beginning to manifest life and activity. Meetings are being held, clubs formed, and arrangements made for a lively campaign. Democratic and American leaders and aspirants are moving, and numbers of the former are circulating through the State to extend their acquaintance, and help their friends into Conventions."

"The American party has been reported as dissolved by its opponents, but it has lately exhibited unmistakable signs of life in the mountains, as well as determination to give its opponents a desperately spirited contest for the four electoral votes to be cast by California."

"In the meantime, the Republicans are not idle. Their leaders and advocates claim that they are yet to make a strong fight for the State. Indeed, some of them confidently assert that they will give the State to Fremont. There are a good many very ardent Republicans in San Francisco and in this city, and perhaps in some of the agricultural counties, but in the mines, from the lights before us, we should say the numbers who will vote with them in the popular counties will be found limited. However, the party, it is reported, will soon start a paper in this city, to advocate its cause, which, if properly conducted, will soon be able to develop its strength in the State. These fond of lively times politically will doubtless be gratified to see them."

ATLANTIC NEWS.

Appalling Accident on the North Pennsylvania Railroad. One of the most terrible accidents that has ever happened in the history of railroad disasters occurred on Thursday, 17th July, on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, near Philadelphia, resulting in the death of over fifty persons, mostly children, and the badly, if not fatal, wounding of many others. From the New York Herald we get the following brief account of this sad calamity:

The scholars of the St. Michael's church, Philadelphia, attended by their friends, teachers, and Rev. Mr. Sheridan, left the city on a picnic excursion. The train consisted of twelve cars, containing about six hundred persons; and when near Camp Hill, where there is a curve in the track, was run against by the down train, and dreadful to relate, some fifty persons, mostly children, together with the conductor, Mr. Harris, and Rev. Mr. Sheridan, were killed, and from seventy to eighty badly, if not fatally hurt. Three cars of the up train were broken to splinters, and the fragments ignited from the fire of the engine, by which many of the above victims lost their lives. The down train was but slightly injured, and no person in it sustained any injury. The greatest excitement prevails in the vicinity of St. Michael's church, where most of the sufferers have resided. Subsequent to the collision, the conductor of the down train, Mr. Vanstovoren, driven to desperation at beholding the result of his criminal recklessness, swallowed arsenic, and terminated his existence. The engineer was placed under arrest to await the result of the Coroner's investigation.

The whole city of Philadelphia was filled with consternation and mourning, and the papers largely occupied with the names of the sufferers, and the details of the heart-rending catastrophe, but for which we have not room in our evening edition.

Burning of a Steamer on Lake Erie. On the same day of the Philadelphia disaster, another of almost equal magnitude occurred on Lake Erie, the steamer Northern Indiana having been destroyed by fire while on her passage from Buffalo to Toledo. A number of the passengers were taken off by the steamer Mississippi, which went to the assistance of the burning vessel, but it is believed that between thirty and forty lives were lost, although there are hopes that many of the missing were rescued by a propeller and schooner which was assisting in picking up the passengers.

Pacific Railroad--Proposition to Build Three!

A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, writing from Washington, July 19, says: The special Pacific Railroad Committee have agreed upon a bill--eleven members concurring; and Gen. Denver, the Chairman, will report it on Monday, if he can get the floor. Three roads are provided for--one to be built north of the forty-fourth degree of north latitude, by the Northern Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, of which Alexander Ramsey is President; one between the thirty-eighth and forty-fourth parallels, to be constructed by an association of all the roads now chartered and running westward through Iowa and Missouri, the junction to be formed near Ft. Kearny, and the single trunk to run to the navigable waters of the Pacific, in California; and the Southern road is awarded to the Southern Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, of which T. Butler King is President--a new company, associated with the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company of California, the Texas Western Railroad Company, and the Vicksburg and Shreveport Company. This line runs from the Mississippi, at some point south of the thirty-eighth degree, and runs to San Francisco, with a branch to San Diego, and with a grant of forty sections of land to the mile west of Texas to the California line, and then ten sections to the mile to San Francisco. No grant is made for that portion of the road east of the western boundary of Texas. The Northern road receives forty sections from point to point, seventeen hundred miles. The middle road receives thirty sections until it reaches California, then ten sections to its western terminus. The report of the Committee will not be long, but clear and satisfactory. The bill will be put through without delay.

Refusal of the President to Interfere with the Vigilance Committee.

In reply to the requisition made by the authorities of California, upon the general government, for aid to put down the Vigilance Committee, the President says, the Legislature must first exhaust all the power of the State before any assistance can be extended to them by the United States' authorities.

Trial of Herbert.

Herbert has been tried in Washington for murder, but the jury failed to agree, they standing nine for acquittal and three for conviction. He is to have another trial.

Political News from the States.

The Baltimore Patriot gives the following account of a nice Democratic family quarrel. The Union Styles Col. Benton's support of Mr. Buchanan as treacherous: The Washington Union having recently attacked Col. T. H. Benton, the Free-Soil candidate for Governor in Missouri, for what that paper is pleased to call his "treachery" to the Democratic party, Wm. Carey Jones, Esq., of Washington, a son-in-law of Col. B., addresses a note to the editor of that paper, in which he says: "I request you to inform the writer of the piece that I am convinced that he is, and hereby pronounces him to be, what he is himself entirely conscious that he is, a liar, a scoundrel, and a coward; and he can receive this either as a public or private communication, according to his own ideas."

The Union acknowledges the receipt of this note, and after treating its contents rather cavalierly, concludes by saying that if the Colonel continues in the field in opposition to the regular Democratic nominee, "we must follow our conscientious convictions, and discharge what we regard as our duty to the Democratic party, although we may thereby incur the hostility of Mr. Jones and other friends of Col. Benton." It appears that the Union did not publish Mr. Jones' spicy note, but merely referred to it, and thereupon that gentleman comes out in a publication in the Intelligencer, in which he gives it, and pays his respects to the Union in the following terms: "In regard to the Union I have a word to say, and that also solely on my own account. That paper is endeavoring to procure the de-

feat of Mr. Buchanan. There is where the 'treachery' lies, and it would not be surprising if its articles of the last ten days have affected enough votes in the State of New York (not to mention other States) to make the balance there against the Democratic nominee.

The Louisville (Ky.) Courier, formerly a Whig paper, but now supporting Buchanan, is "inclined to think" that he will carry every Southern State, although it says: "The contest will be very close in Maryland, and the Benton split may lose him Missouri. The vote of Maryland is doubtful, as the old line Whigs there seem inclined to go for Fillmore, and their influence may change the scales in his favor."

Endorsement of Fremont and Dayton. The New Bedford Mercury (heretofore straight Whig) puts the ticket at the head of its columns. The Worcester Spy, a Free-soil paper, adopts the ticket and endorses the nomination. The New York Commercial Advertiser, a straight Whig paper, of pro-slavery tendency, thinks the nomination was only designed to keep the congressional mass of the Republican party together. The Newark Daily Advertiser, an old and conservative Whig sheet endorses Fremont and Dayton. The Concord (N. H.) Statesman, for many years the organ of the Whig party in New Hampshire, runs up the flag of Fremont and Dayton, and endorses Col. Fremont with earnestness. The New York Evening Post, Democratic, which supported Pierce in the last election, now warmly advocates the Philadelphia ticket. The Philadelphia American and the Inquirer, both Whig papers, sustain the nomination. The National Intelligencer is surprised at the prompt nomination of Col. Fremont by the Philadelphia Convention.

Congress.

SENATE, July 14.--The bill amendatory of the act to promote the efficiency of the navy was taken up.

After a desultory discussion on sundry amendments an unsuccessful motion was made, at 4 o'clock, to adjourn.

Mr. Toombs obtained the floor, saying as the Senate was anxious to discuss the question now he would give his views at large.

Mr. Hunter--Will the Senator yield for a motion to adjourn?

Mr. Toombs--No, sir--the Senate has just refused to adjourn. I intend to speak on the subject, and when Senators get tired hearing me they can go home. I hope, however, that the reporters will keep their seats, for my speech is intended as much for the country as for the Senate. After I have spoken three or four hours the Senator from Virginia can make a motion to adjourn if he chooses.

Mr. Toombs proceeded to give a history of the rise and progress of the navy, going back to the foundation of the government.

Very few Senators were in their seats and there was much conversation going on in audible tones.

The Chair several times called for order, but Mr. Toombs said:--"The talking does not disturb me in the least. I am glad to hear Senators discussing the subject. It ought to be discussed on the floor, behind the bar, and all over the country."

July 15.--Mr. Brown from the Committee on the District of Columbia, reported a bill retroceding Georgetown to Maryland.

[From the New York Herald.]

The Presidency--Democratic Conspiracy to Defeat Mr. Buchanan.

Our special dispatch from Washington, of July 16, discloses one of the nicest little democratic conspiracies for the defeat of Mr. Buchanan that could possibly be devised. There is, too, such a strong expression of consistency and method and purpose and reason about this scheme, that we feel perfectly free to express the opinion that there is something in it; that the parties implicated, and their motives and objects, are fully equal to the measure of the plot, and that the complications of this canvass are highly favorable for carrying this plot into execution at a venture.

It is hardly necessary to say that the Pierce and Douglas democracy have swallowed the nomination of Mr. Buchanan with a very bad grace. The fact is notorious, and there are abundant reasons for it. For twelve years Mr. Buchanan has been a conspicuous democratic aspirant for the Presidency; for twelve years he has had a clique devoted to him--a clique of calculating politicians--who have regularly brought him up and endeavored to push him through at every democratic national convention, from that of 1844 down to this of 1856. In finally securing his nomination, this clique of devoted friends must stand with Mr. Buchanan as his first creditors--they, in brief, with his election, will be nearest the throne. The leaders, disciples, followers and deceivers of the Pierce, Douglas, Cass and Jeff. Davis cliques, respectively, are well aware of this, and accordingly, in working for Mr. Buchanan they feel very much like men working for nothing but the mere lusk and straw of democratic principles, for they have no assurance of anything better. The of Mr. Davis, of Douglas, and even of Mr. Pierce himself, with Mr. Buchanan in the White House, must be secondary, and subject to the advice and consent of Colonel Forney and his particular set. This, though in a smaller degree, was the incurable weakness of Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Cass and Martin Van Buren. Each had his pet clique of advisers, favorites and dependants, from which the outside masses recoiled as from a feast to which they were not invited.

Thus stands Mr. Buchanan. But this is not all: He is distrusted by the younger democratic Southern politicians as "an old fogy" and a time-server; and at this crisis they would infinitely prefer a Southern man for their President--some such man, for example, as Mr. Breckinridge. The Richmond Enquirer, which, like the Washington Union, did its very best, if not its very worst, to defeat the nomination of Buchanan, has hardly been persuaded to believe him the best of all men since the decree of the Cincinnati Convention. Mr. Pryor, of the Enquirer, is a protege of Mr. Pierce, and believes, no doubt, that Mr. Pierce has been treacherously sacrificed. At all events, as one of Mr. Pierce's little trumpeters, Mr. Pryor has sense enough to understand that he must make his peace with the grand chamberlain--Mr. Forney,--before he can be admitted into the confidence of Mr. Buchanan. Does it need anything further than these hints to explain why the nomination of Mr. Buchanan drags so heavily? He is an "old fogy"--a timid old gentleman, except in the hands of South--an old stager, with his little family confidential clique in every State, before whose claims and pretensions all other democrats, of high or low degree, must stand back; and is not this enough?

Mr. Breckinridge occupies a wholly different position. He is a new man--too young and fresh as a politician to have collected any barnacles or leeches upon his sides. Should he, by a chain of lucky accidents, be made President, he would be as available to Pierce men, Douglas men, and Jeff. Davis men, as to the original Buchanan men. He has no clique upon his back to break him down--no Forney to lead him by the nose--no large family of beggary

by the nose--no large family of beggary