

Progressive Democracy.

We ask the candid attention of such men in our community as are still supporting the falsely called democratic party under the delusion that it is the same party they supported under Jackson, and their fathers supported under Jefferson, to a few proofs we propose to adduce to show that the party calling itself democratic is nothing more or less than a rabid pro-slavery party, seeking to undermine the fabric of our free institutions and reduce the hard-headed laboring men to the level of slaves.

Last week we quoted from the Richmond Enquirer, a Buchanan organ, showing that democrats were called upon to prove that "African slavery is a moral, religious, natural, and probably in general a necessary institution. Ten years ago the democratic party would have been shocked at being called upon to shoulder the onus probandi of such a proposition, however willing they might have been to leave slavery, in the States where it existed to the exclusive management of those upon whom it had been entailed, and who only justified it upon the ground of its inability to rid themselves of what they freely admitted to be an evil.

It will be recollected that we have averred that if Jackson and Jefferson were alive they would now be kicked away from the communion table of modern democracy. We were not prepared however, to believe that the party had become so desperate that they would dare to tear open the graves of either of these men and stamp upon their sacred ashes—but 'tis even so.

Your observations with regard to Mr. Buchanan are correct. He showed a want of moral courage in the affair of the intrigue between Adams and Clay, did not do me the justice in the exposure he there made, and I am sure about that time did believe there was a perfect understanding between Adams and Clay about the Presidency and the Secretary of State. This I am sure of. But whether he viewed that there was any corruption in the case or not, I know not; but one thing I do know, that he wished me to combat them with their own weapons, that was to wit my friends say if I was elected I would make Mr. Clay Secretary of State.

In the same tone and spirit the leading Buchanan organ in South Carolina speaks as follows.

Slavery is the natural and normal condition of the laboring men, whether WHITE or black. The great evil of Northern free society is, that it is founded with a servile class of MECHANICS and LABORERS, and for self preservation, seek yet glibbed with the attributes and powers of citizens. Master and slave in a relation of society as necessary as that of parent and child; and the Northern States will yet have to introduce it—Their theory of free government is a delusion.

Let the poor white laborers and mechanics prepare their necks for the yoke when the black democracy "introduce slavery into the northern States." But just here we introduce the Enquirer again to show that it is also progressing.

Repeatedly have we asked the North, "Have not the experiment of universal liberty FAILED! Are not the evils of FREE SOCIETY INSUFFERABLE?" and do not most thinking men among you propose to subvert and reconstruct it? Still no answer. The slowness of men is another conclusive proof, added to many other conclusive evidences we have furnished, that free society in the long run is an impracticable form of society; it is everywhere starving, demoralized, and insurrectionary.

We repeat then, that policy and humanity alike forbid the extension of the evils of free society to new people and coming generations. Two opposite and conflicting forms of society exist, among civilized men, co-exist and endure. Those that give way and cease to exist. The other becomes universal.

Now is it a little strange that the only party in the Union which makes a loud bluster about democracy is the most anti-democratic and despotic, and the very party which has always pretended to be friendly to the poor white man now wishes to reduce the hard-headed yeomanry, who labor for a living, to slavery? But let us quote a little more black democracy from the Muscogee (Ala.) Herald which is also a Buchanan organ.

"Free society! We sicken of the name. What is it but a compilation of OREGAN MECHANICS, FIGHT OPERATORS, SMALL TRUCK FARMERS, and MOUNTAIN THEORIERS? All the northern and especially the New England States are dived of society, and the best bred gentlemen. The prevailing class are those of the mechanics striving to be gentle, and small farmers who do their own distillery; and yet who are hardly fit for association with a southern gentleman's body-servant. This is your free society which the northern borders are endeavoring to extend into Kansas."

We ask the "mercenary mechanics," and "small fenced farmers" as this organ calls them to read this over twice and then ponder over their latter end if black democracy should happen to get fast hold of this government. But here is more meat of the same sort from the South Side Democrat of Va., whose editor was the black democratic candidate for clerk of the present Congress.

"We have got to hating everything with the prefix FREE, from free negro down and up through the whole catalogue—FREE farms, FREE labor, FREE society, FREE will, FREE thinking, FREE children, and FREE schools—all belong to the same kind of a damnable system. But the worst of all these abominations is the modern system of FREE schools. The New England system of free schools has been the cause and prolific source of the infidelity and treason that have turned her cities into Sodom and Gomorrah, and her land into the common nestling-places of howling Bedlamites. We abhorrate the system, because the schools ARE FREE!"

We have all heard a great deal about the "isms" the black democracy stand in so much dread of, but we are now informed that "free schools" are "the worst of these damnable isms" which horrify the party. Well, no wonder; we think ourselves they are the worst element loco focosism has to contend with.

As to the estimate these gentlemen place upon the life even of a laboring man we quote from the Alabama Mail, which in speaking of the killing of "Keating, a 3-d Irish son of a b—h" by P. T. Herbert says: "It is getting time that waiters at the North were convinced that they are servants, and not 'gentlemen' in disguise. We hope this Herbert affair will teach them prudence."

We shall conclude this picture of black democracy by a quotation from the Washington Union, an organ of the party which many of our readers are familiar with. In speaking of the free white laborers who have gone to Kansas, the Union says: "Are a miserable SLEAZE EYED RASCAL who have been transferred like so many cattle to that 'country'."

Friend, if you have ever given a vote for this wicked and despotic party, pray God to forgive you, and do so no more forever; but like the hundreds of thousands of patriots who have left it do you shake the dust off your feet and flee from it, remembering Lot's wife.

Modern Democracy—versus—Gen. Jackson. It will be recollected that we have averred that if Jackson and Jefferson were alive they would now be kicked away from the communion table of modern democracy. We were not prepared however, to believe that the party had become so desperate that they would dare to tear open the graves of either of these men and stamp upon their sacred ashes—but 'tis even so.

Some time last June the editor of the Republican Banner of Nashville Tenn., published the following letter, written by Gen. Jackson to Maj. W. B. Lewis, from the original manuscript, which was in the possession of the editor of the Banner, and which he offered to show to any and every body who might doubt its authenticity.

Your observations with regard to Mr. Buchanan are correct. He showed a want of moral courage in the affair of the intrigue between Adams and Clay, did not do me the justice in the exposure he there made, and I am sure about that time did believe there was a perfect understanding between Adams and Clay about the Presidency and the Secretary of State. This I am sure of. But whether he viewed that there was any corruption in the case or not, I know not; but one thing I do know, that he wished me to combat them with their own weapons, that was to wit my friends say if I was elected I would make Mr. Clay Secretary of State.

This letter so plainly fastened upon Buchanan the criminality of the old "bargain and corruption" story that the Buchanan organs squirmed and floundered over it terribly, trying by all sorts of turning and twisting to disprove its authenticity. Failing in this, and the authenticity of the letter being placed beyond a question, it was thought best to save the party by digging up the bones of Jackson and sacrificing them on the altar of black democracy.

The following, which we clip from the Louisville Courier a violent Buchanan organ, shows by what means the party seeks to keep up its desperate cause.

A private letter written by Jackson in 1845, just before his death, mostly vilifying Buchanan, charging him with cowardice and falsehood, is shamelessly dragged forth to degrade Buchanan. The infamy of the affair rests upon JACKSON for writing this letter, and next upon those who have brought it to light for political effect now, for the first time. They who heap opprobrium mountain high upon the grave of Jackson are they who have dishonored him and degraded themselves by publishing the unfortunate private letter of the infamously vindictive old TYRANT, who in this letter, proved that to the last he knew of justice or magnanimity towards an opponent or rival never entered his breast, and that his only use for friends was to make TOOLS of them. If Buchanan had in 1827, instead of faithfully giving truthful testimony as he did, corroborated Jackson's charges against Jack, a never would have written his infamous secret letter of 1845!

We believe that this is the only instance of stand-rigging Buchanan because he could not justify himself by supporting the slander against Clay.

If any democrat should be displeased at our opinion of Jackson; (if they think we should admit the truth of a cowardly, secret, and slanderous letter, which assails the truth and moral courage of Buchanan only because it purports to have been written by Jackson; all we have to say is, that they have mistaken our character for independence and love of truth and justice, and their mistake can make not the slightest change in our convictions and conduct. But we don't believe there is a candid Democrat in America, who does not entertain precisely our own opinion of Jackson's secret letter slandering Buchanan, which ONLY DISGRACED THE WRITER.

We ask every Jackson democrat to read the above and then ask yourself in all candor, whether is your party bound? Will you be led away to destruction, and suffer yourself to be converted into a political hyena to gnaw the bones of such men as Jackson by unprincipled editors and corrupt office seekers who are dragging your party down to infamy, and who are ready to trample on the Constitution and reduce the government to an oligarchy—so they but get the money and are enabled to live without sowing their tender hands?

Shooting Affair.

We learn from persons in from the Tualatin Plains that A. J. Masters, an old settler who lived some 17 miles west of this, was killed by Mr. McMillen a neighbor of his, on last Saturday. The sad affair took place on the road between the houses of Masters and McMillen, and aside from circumstantial evidence we are dependent alone upon Mr. McMillen for a history of the transaction. Mr. McMillen states that while he was engaged in cutting some trees which had fallen across the road, Masters rode up and threatening seized him (McMillen) by the throat, saying "Mc, I've got you just where I want you, and I'll cut your heart out." He then threw McMillen down, choked him and beat him, then laying hold of the ax struck him once or twice which McMillen warded off as best he could. He also attempted to twist McMillen's cravat so as to strangle him. At this time McMillen says he made out to get from under his assailant, and springing to his feet ran to where his gun lay some eight or ten steps distant, Masters following him in hot haste. Upon reaching his gun he snatched it up and continuing his retreat shot Masters in the face as he was running. McMillen then took his ax and gun and went home. From this he went to the house of E. Barton, his father-in-law, and informed the people who had assembled there at a meeting, of what had occurred. No person arrived at the scene of conflict for two hours or more after Masters was shot. Those who first reached the ground found him still alive and able to get upon his hands and knees, although his eyes were both shot out. He expired in the afternoon of the same day.

It is reported that the horse Masters rode was found on last Monday a mile or two from the bloody spot, with saddle and bridle still on, both stained with blood, which has caused some suspicion foul play, and induced the belief that Masters was shot while on his horse. Of the truth of this rumor we know nothing. A rigid investigation will elicit all the evidence that can possibly be got at.

McMillen was examined before Esq. Tuttle and held to bail for his appearance at court on the 25th of this month. Both parties we believe were respectable, and it will be deeply regretted that a difference, as we hear, about a land claim should have so tragical a termination.

From the acquaintance we had with Mr. McMillen, we looked upon him as a kind-hearted, generous and peaceable man, and we cannot but believe that the circumstantial evidence will not militate against his statement that he took life purely in self defence.

Mr. Genais, who has spent some time on the Grand Ronde Indian reservation, informs us that considerable dissatisfaction exists among the Indians.

We see that the M. E. Conference at its late session resolved that "they had confidence in the power of the gospel, if preached and administered among them, to arrest all outbreaks in future, and the Conference respectfully suggests to the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, if it would not be expedient to make liberal arrangements for Christian and ministerial labor among the Indians."

The Statesman speaks very contemptibly of the project and underestimates the labors of "bro. Parrish" who has long been an Indian missionary, by saying that "missionary labors have been a complete and signal failure, and we never saw or heard of any traces of their works in the shape of regenerated and civilized natives."

If the Superintendent of Indian Affairs would make the "liberal arrangement" to pay "bro. Parrish" about \$2000 salary per annum for his labors perhaps he might do better. But as the Conference seems to speak of "Christian and ministerial labor" as two different things perhaps the Superintendent would do well to improve upon the suggestion of the conduct of the "old man who found a rude boy up his apple tree," and first try what virtue there is in the milder expedient of "Christian labor," and if he then thinks he stands in need of "ministerial assistance," he might call upon "bro. Parrish."

Private advices from Washington state that the Secretary of War will appoint commissioners to "audit and allow" our war claims, Capt. Ingalls of Vancouver, and Capt. A. J. Smith, who was in Rogue river valley last winter, together with the man who lent himself to the clique as a tool last winter, to be used on the Memorial for removing Col. Gardner.

Both the officers of the army who compose the major part of the body, are said to be gentlemen; but whether they have had the Wool pulled over their eyes so that they will not be able to see the justice of our claims or not, time will determine. For our part we as one Oregonian waive our right to be represented by Jo Lane's pet in the commission—and throw ourselves wholly on the magnanimity of Capts. Smith and Ingalls, and if the people of Oregon are aware of the way "the land lays," we think they will all say "lawyers nice."

The J. Clinton has succeeded in reaching Lafayette, since the recent rains have raised the waters of the Yamhill.—She will now run regularly between Canemah and Lafayette. She goes up Monday's and Thursday's we believe.

The amount in the U. S. Treasury subject to draft, on the 25th August, was \$24,771,27.

Brooms.

We are now paying from four to five cents for brooms. Some locations in the valley will produce good broom corn.—Why is it, that no Yankee can be found among us who is willing to make a fortune by raising broom corn, and manufacturing brooms? Thousands of dollars are sent out of Oregon every year, simply for brooms, whereas, we ought to supply ourselves and import twenty thousand dollars a year for brooms shipped to California. Will some Yankee take the hint!

We hear much complaint among harness and shoemakers all over the country, about the scarcity of leather. All that is shipped into the country, and all that is manufactured here (which is very little) is consumed immediately, and still the workmen are all out of material much of the time. We know of but one tannery in the territory, and that we learn manufactures but little leather. Why is it, that a country abounding in the best of bark and an abundance of hides cannot manufacture its own leather?

Gov. Stevens in his speech last week in Portland, stated that the "Priests were with the Indians and against the whites." This we have always believed and several times stated, although, we came near being swallowed whole by "Catholic Citizen" for saying what we did. There seems to have been a studied effort on the part of Oregon journals to conceal the real facts in the case.

We were sorry that "Catholic Citizen" "fizzled out," as we had exhausted but a small part of our evidence, and had much of the same sort in reserve.

Cris Taylor has bought Robb's property adjoining our office. What he "would be after" we haven't learned, but we know from the way he has advertised since in Oregon, he has some business project on foot. In behalf of Oregon City we extend the right of welcome to Cris.

The stockholders of the "Tualatin River Transportation and Navigation Company," met at Taylor's two weeks ago. We learn there was a general attendance, and much zeal manifested. The interest taken in the contemplated improvement by the community generally, warrants us in the belief that the work will soon be taken hold of in earnest. The Tualatin will probably be cleared of obstructions this fall, and the dam may also be built at Moore's mill. It is proposed to connect this point with Linn city by means of a plank road. We are informed that the "Oregon Milling and Transportation Company," has given assurances of a liberal investment in stock. We think the enterprise will succeed.—The stockholders hold another meeting to-day, the proceedings of which will be reported in due time.

Mr. Ruble of Polk county, of whom we spoke twelve weeks ago, as having gone out to meet his friends who were crossing the plains returned last Monday. He went no farther than Walla Walla, where Col. Steptoe kindly offered to send a company of dragoons to escort the immigrants in, provided Mr. Ruble could hear from them as actually on the Oregon road. Mr. R. says that the only information he could get about the Oregon Immigrants, was from Indians. One Indian reported that he left a large train bound for Oregon, at the junction of the Oregon and California roads. Another Indian brought in word, that the Oregon trains were stopped by the Snake Indians, who blockaded the road near the big Salmon fishery on Snake river. The immigrants he says turned back, and that was the last he heard of them. They will probably winter at Salt Lake if they are not able to get through to California.

Several families of immigrants came up from San Francisco on the last steamer, who had crossed the plains this season.—One of these families was from Nebraska.

The statement made by the Expositor that "bro. Boyakin informed us last year the Times and Standard offices offered to print the Minutes for \$55 and Dryer said it could not be done for that, but Adams ratted these offices out of the job" was never corrected by that sheet before its death, although we often called upon it to do so. We dismiss the subject by stating the facts. Last year the Times and Standard offices both offered to print the Minutes for \$50 and the Oregonian office put in no bid!

The proof of this we have in black and white in "bro. Boyakin's" own hand writing. If all editors, political and religious, would confine themselves strictly to the truth in their statements, time tenfold of the newspaper controversies would be ended, and we should have newspapers worth filing away as authentic history.

We have seen several persons lately from the Dalles: nothing new worth publishing.

Read the advertisement of W. B. Partlow who keeps a harness and saddle shop, and a livery stable in this city. Mr. P. will do all he promises to do, and more so.

Let no man be surprised at the news that a new frame building is going up in Linn City.

The Territorial printer informs us that the Secretary of the Treasury has instructed Secretary Harding to "permanently rent and fit up the rooms occupied by the Assembly last year, also to sell the Windsor chairs and cheap furniture used last year and supply their place with arm and cushioned chairs," all of which the Secretary is kindly proceeding to do. We presume that every man who believes the returns from Jackson county were lost on their way to Salem, will believe that the Secretary of the Treasury has made this silly order.

As the people were so disgusted with the manner in which the clique have managed this sort of government business that they let the Oct. election "for more permanently locating the seat of government" go by default, our kind Secretary has "more permanently" located it by "permanently" renting a building and furnishing it with nice "cushioned arm chairs." The next report will be that the Secretary of the Treasury has ordered Secretary Harding to buy a lot of silk stockings, ruffled shirts and kid gloves, with a few cases of champagne and a few boxes of cigars for the accommodation of our democratic(?) Legislators.

The Kentucky American says "the whiskey crop will be greater this season than it has been for years in Kentucky." If this be so there will be an increased demand for that other Kentucky crop—hemp.—Ed.

We know from the returns of the last election that the Kentuckians had taken to hard drinking.

A bill has been found against Fox of Albany who shot Crawford, for murder in the first degree. The judge has ordered a special term on the second Monday in next month for his trial.

Rev. Mr. Bagley informs us that the telegraph wire between this city and Dayton was broken in many places, and detached from its fastenings in others, by the late storm.

We also hear of sad havoc among the orchards in many other sections. Some orchardists who were rearing lofty topped trees have lately been converted to the policy of raising trees with a little shorter shanks.

Mr. Milwain has laid down a new platform in front of his store.

The Post Office has been removed to a building one door east of the Oregon House.

To Correspondents. "Hook" is declined. You are too violent and personal to occupy even our advertising columns.

Rev. W. Blain next week. The following is a list of officers elect for the ensuing quarter, of Oregon Division, No. 8 Sons of Temperance: L. Holmes, W. P.; J. M. Pagon, W. A.; W. A. Van Reed, R. S.; J. A. Post, A. R. S.; C. T. Loney, F. S.; P. H. Hatch, T.; J. Apperson, C.; H. Prosser, A. C.; E. Fellows, L. S.; W. Parlow, O. S.

For the Argus. Pedding River, Oct. 8th. Editor Argus:—Intemperance like the strong man armed seems to have away in this valley. In visiting almost any of our towns the friends of virtue are pained to see the fatal glass held out as a bait to those who are weak enough to drink, with an invitation to drain it to its very dregs. Thus many of our young men are drawn into the whirlpool down whose awful vortex so many have gone, and gone forever. Notwithstanding it is as plain as the noon day sun that the ardent spirits we consume does no manner of good, but produces the most mischievous and ruinous consequences, yet strange to say, apparently good meaning church members, and even ministers of religion think that a prohibitory law would be infringing on our "rights!" If such be "liberty" God grant that I may never taste its sweets. The same law that punishes the man who steals my horse, or even keeps a gambling shop to the detriment of the morals of society, permits a grog seller to make a poor miserable drunkard of my son, and thereby to injure me more than the loss of all my property would. Wonderful consistency!

Only yesterday Mr. — was consigned to his grave by the demon alcohol. He had spent the early part of his life as a disciple of the meek and lowly Saviour.

I want a strong prohibitory law that shall throw a shield around the unwary and unsuspecting. Respectfully, J. E. GLEASON.

For the Argus. Temperance. Man being endowed with reason, is responsible for his actions; and he cannot evade this responsibility by voluntarily depriving himself of the power of judging between the evil and the good. A person under the influence of ardent spirits is for the time being insane, and although while under the power of this demon he may be led to commit the most horrible crimes, when he becomes sober he will probably retain no recollection of his acts while intoxicated. As in the case of the young man who was found guilty and sentenced to death for murder; acknowledging having been intoxicated he solemnly affirmed to the last his utter ignorance of having had any quarrel with his victim or of shedding the blood of a fellow creature. To the reflecting mind there is room for serious thought at this point; though I may never

er drink myself, so long as others who have less control of their appetite, are permitted by law to buy and use this substance which makes men mad, I am at any time liable to fall a victim to the drunkard's inhuman rage. By our law the lunatic and drunkard, if at all violent, are subject to confinement, while the man who is engaged in feeling out this poison which induces madness, misery and death, is considered an honorable man, and is protected by the same laws which punish his victim. In legalizing this traffic honest men assume an onerous responsibility, not alone by increasing the burden of taxes, but morally making themselves a party to the work of the ranseller. There can be no middle ground between the two principles, and though a man may seem to stand directly on the line, he must assuredly lean to the right or the left. Each man's influence operates on the scale of public opinion; on the one hand encouraging the whiskey seller in his work of making drunkards and paupers, or else speaking out boldly in the cause of truth and right, and urging that the law be so amended as that, instead of allowing certain ones to commit a deadly wrong upon society, for a consideration, their cupidity may be rebuked, and the traffic of blood be stayed. Every citizen should ponder well on this matter, and decide how far he is willing to identify himself with the cause of intemperance, and place himself under the power of the curse which has been pronounced upon the man who puts the bottle to his neighbor's lips to make him drunken. And let all who feel that intemperance is an evil, whether they are bound by its chain or not, come out from the unclean thing, and join the ranks of those who are laboring to stay its ravages.

SON OF TEMPERANCE.

At a grand procession of the "drifters for freedom," at Indianapolis, Indiana, recently, some of the old Garrisonian worshippers at the woolly shins invited some nigger acquaintances to join the throng.—Capehart's Organ.

It seems to be established that there were more niggers in the Buchanan procession at Indianapolis, than in the Fremont procession. The natural inference is that most of the Indiana niggers are Buck-niggers.—Louisville Journal.

To the names of Edward Everett and R. C. Winthrop, old line whigs of that State, (Mass.) who it is said will hereafter act with the national democracy, is added that of the eloquent Rufus Choate.—Capehart's Organ, of Salem, O. T.

The truth we suspect to be, that Mr. Choate has been employed, as many years in defending desperate cases, that his mind has come at last to work spontaneously in that direction. He will find however, the complicity of Pierce and Buchanan in the Kansas inquiry a harder load to carry than Tired's murder and arson.—Gazette, of Salem Mass.

Withrop, of Mass.—Like lean kine in a December barn-yard, he follows the sunshine round the hay-stack as he feeds.—Toast offered by a Chickadee democrat in 1850.

The House stood adjourned without day, and the army is unprovided for, and by the buck republicans unceded for, though but a few days since they voted to themselves a salary of \$3000 dollars per session, making the moderate sum, in consideration of their services, of \$1000 per month, during the short session, with the mileage heretofore allowed. Haven't they done well for themselves?—Capehart's Organ.

The Ohio Patriot announces, with a flourish of trumpet that the "Black Republican Congress" has doubled its own pay! This is tolerably cool, considering that the compensation bill originated in the Senate, where "Black Republicans" are about as plentiful as in Alabama, and was amended in the House on motion of Mr. Orr, of S. C. No party gave a smaller proportion of its votes for this bill than the Republicans, which being a minority in the House, and barely a dozen strong in the Senate, is thus charged with its entire responsibility.—But such mean attempts to make party capital will only react on their authors.—N. Y. Tribune.

Hon. Elisha Whittelsey for Buchanan.—The Mount Vernon (O.) Banner states that Elisha Whittelsey, well known for years as an active and influential old line Whig, is out for Buchanan and Breckinridge. Mr. Whittelsey is said to have for a long time been in control of the treasury, keeping his place under all administrations. He is remarkable for his rigid honesty.—Capehart's Organ, of Sept. 23.

As to the opinion of old Whittelsey I attach no value to it. He is an old whig from my own State, (Ohio) who when appointed to his present position could not get elected to a county office there. I know him well, by reputation at least and it is a mortifying humiliation to me to think that the freedom of Oregon must be ruled by such a man. I, for my part, spurn the idea with contempt. He was not the honest man that is claimed for him here when I knew him. There were more financial corruptions during the time he was connected with the financial department of that State, than at any other period during my recollection. And it is by such a man that the will of the sovereign people of Oregon is thwarted and set aside.—Huber's speech in the Council, as reported in Capehart's Organ of Dec. 18 & 23, 1855.

Where Buchanan Stands. President Pierce, in a late speech, says of the nomination of Mr. Buchanan: "I congratulate you that your choice has fallen on a man who stands on the identical platform that I occupy, and that he will take the same with the standard lowered never an inch!"

Stephen Arnold Douglas, in his late New York speech, said: "Buchanan and myself have for several years back, ever since I came into public life, held the same position on the slavery question from beginning to end."

Now hear what Buchanan says: "I have been placed on a platform of which I heartily approve, and I must square my conduct on that platform."

At no time have the citizens of Jacksonville manifested so much evidence of industry and enterprise. Three or four fine, large, fire proof, brick buildings are going up. The fine large brick Linn jail building, has given an impetus to improvement.—T. R. Sentinel.