

bring her child back,—that is, to pay her fare and her brother's to California and back, &c., about \$1000—that she would not prosecute for breach of promise. She consented that Thornton might go and see Crawford and make such arrangements, if possible.

I forgot to say that in Sacramento she asked Crawford what folks said about them in Albany. He said that some folks talked a good deal about it, and threatened to prosecute him; but that he had taken advice of counsel, and that nothing could be done with him. (The rest of the remark as to what his lawyer told him I omit, as the counsel denied it at the trial, and it has no direct bearing on the case.)

Thornton called on C., obtained a private interview, and told his business, when Crawford called upon God to witness that he never knew that she had a child; that she was humbugging him, etc. Thornton replied that that would not do, as he had letters in his possession. Crawford said he never could show any letters of his to Miss Fox; "No," said Thornton, but to Mrs. Ellen Farrington I can." He then broke out into a passion—called her a prostitute, said he had \$20,000, and he would "spend it on courts, lawyers, and juries, before she should have a d—d cent."

Thornton returned to report the result, and, in order to show her what kind of a man he was, and to cure her of her infatuated love for him, he told her what Crawford had said. She burst into tears, and said, "Is not that too bad!" In all the proceedings against Crawford she was very unwilling to take any part, and hesitated to deliver up the letters, until her lawyer insisted and said he would have nothing to do with the case unless she did. At the instance of her brother and father she made an affidavit, and a warrant was issued against Crawford upon a charge of seduction, and served on Friday the 4th of July. The case was continued on Saturday. Miss Fox was on the stand three or four hours, and, during a very rigid cross-examination, (her counsel called it cruel,) she fainted and was carried out of court, and for an hour was unable to proceed. Several of the citizens, (many of the ladies,) seeing that it was necessary that she should have her child, that her life or reason depended on it, subscribed money enough to pay her passage, and her brother's, to California and back. Accordingly they left on Monday morning about 1 o'clock, so that Crawford might not know it, fearing that he would send word to some agent in California to put the child away before she could get there. The testimony was closed Monday or Tuesday at noon, (the witnesses did not agree which day;) Thornton on the part of the prosecution waived the opening speech, and the counsel for Crawford, Mr. Smith, made a speech, and the court adjourned about 4 o'clock, as Thornton was not able to speak that night. Crawford was very anxious to get away, as he had heard that a steamboat of which he was part owner was sunk on the river—that he had incurred some losses on flour at Portland—and having heard that Fox and his sister had gone, and, as her friends believed, was anxious to overtake them before they could leave Portland, and prevent her going, he therefore called the magistrates together and gave bond to them in the sum of \$500, signed it, and left the securities to sign it in the morning. He left that night, saying he must be in Salem that night; he met an acquaintance three or four miles from town, and told him that he was going to see his partner, who lived a short distance from town; the witness told him he was on the wrong road. The occurrence the next morning at the Court House I shall say nothing about, as there is a great deal of personal feeling bound up with it, and it has no direct bearing on the case.

Crawford arrived in Portland before Fox and his sister left. He called to see her one day when her brother was not present. He came into the room, and said, "Will you speak to me, Lizzie!" Said she, "Yes, I will." Then, to use her own words, "He took me by the hand, and kissed me, and I kissed him." He told her she had better not go to California, as she could not get her child; that her health was poor, and her child was well taken care of. She said she must see it. He asked her if he might see her in the evening; she told him if her brother was willing, he might. He called around in the evening, but seeing her brother in the door, did not come in. The next day he came while Mr. Fox was gone down to the steamer. He told her to come back to Albany; "Will you marry me if I do!" was her reply. "I will not promise you here, for you will go and swear it against me; but come back to Albany, and you don't know what I will do." He offered her money if she would go back with him; "No," said she, "I must have my child." At this or a former interview he told her he loved her as much as ever; "Do you?" said she; "why did you torture me so at Albany, then?" "I did it to save myself." She told him to avoid her brother, as she was afraid something would happen if they should meet. He said that he was not afraid; that he had killed more than one man. He made pretty much the same remark to a citizen of Albany, as was testified on the trial. During the examination on the charge of seduction, and while they were gone to California, he made remarks concerning her, which I do not think are fit to appear in a public print,

and, though they were related on the witness stand, I shall not repeat them. By the testimony of witnesses, he acknowledged himself a practiced seducer and libertine, and many families in Albany and vicinity had numbered his victims. He had told a person in Portland that he was going to leave Albany soon and go back to Ireland. On their return from California on Tuesday previous to the fatal encounter, Fox called on his counsel a day or two after, and was informed of the result of the examining trial—"a nigger trial," as the counsel called it—that Crawford was going to Ireland; that the bond was of no account; and that he had been using slanderous epithets toward his sister. He returned to town, asked some of the citizens whom he met if they did not think Crawford ought to marry his sister, and—the result is before the public.

The young lady's story was very affecting; on several occasions I observed tears trickle down the cheeks of spectators. She was about six hours upon the stand, and, under a searching cross-examination, bore herself admirably. The discrepancies between her statement on this occasion and in July last were remarkably few, considering the time which had elapsed and the condition of her mind at that time. She gave her evidence with artless simplicity, and manifested a deep affection for her child, and for the unworthy being who had seduced her. On her cross-examination, she said she loved Crawford from the time she first met him until his death; and when the news of his death was brought to her she exclaimed, "Oh! what has my wretched brother done!" "He can't be dead!" and then she added, with a depth of feeling, "I thought if he had lived he might have married me." An attempt was made by the prosecution to invalidate her testimony, by showing that she had sympathized with the accused; said the counsel, "You love your brother—you don't want him hung, do you?" Her answer will not soon be forgotten by those who heard it, as she replied, with tears, "I don't want him hung; we have suffered enough already. My sufferings never will end, in this life!" She was asked if she had not once been engaged to be married to a man in the States, and the engagement was only broken the day of its consummation by learning that the man had a wife living; "Yes," said she, "but I soon forgot him; but I shall never forget Mr. Crawford as long as I live!"

The attempts of the prosecution to blast her character previous to her connection with Crawford, were abortive. Those acquainted testified to her previous good character, and the clerk of the steamboat on which she first came to Albany testified that she was a modest, retiring, diffident girl, and Crawford himself told several witnesses that he believed she was perfectly virtuous before he knew her.

The testimony was closed on Friday at 2 o'clock. Mr. Shiel led off on the part of the Territory, followed by Kelley and Boise for the defense, and closed by Smith for the prosecution at 4 o'clock on Saturday evening. The Judge gave a very clear and impartial charge to the jury; and, at the request of the counsel for defendant, charged the jury that if they thought the declaration of Crawford unworthy of credit, and if, in their opinion, the prosecution failed to prove that Fox did not kill Crawford in self-defense—if they were not perfectly clear and decided, without a reasonable doubt, that Fox did not act in self-defense—they must bring in a verdict of acquittal. The jury were given into the charge of the sheriff, and went out at 5 o'clock; in about two hours they came in for instructions, which, being received, they went out, and in about five minutes returned with their verdict. Quite a number of ladies were in the Court House, the three sisters of the accused, together with many of their friends. Although it was night, there was quite a crowd in the room anxious to hear the verdict. I chose a position from which I could see the prisoner, wishing to note the effect of the verdict upon him. When the Judge asked the jury, "Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" a breathless stillness pervaded the assembly; the foreman handed a paper to the Judge, who, opening it, handed it to the clerk. Every eye was strained, every ear attentive, and, in my anxiety to hear the verdict, I forgot the prisoner, and closely watched the clerk, as in a clear voice he read, "We, the jury, find the prisoner not guilty." A breathless calm succeeded for about one second, and then spontaneous shouts of applause burst from the crowd, again and again, which echoed and re-echoed through the old Court House. When I again looked for the prisoner, he had risen up, and his injured sister was hanging about his neck, rejoicing at his acquittal. A sudden rush was made by the assembly to congratulate him and his counsel, and the crowd slowly and gradually dispersed.

I have thus given you, Mr. Editor, as briefly as possible, the leading points of a trial that occupied five days, and enlisted the attention and interest of the greater portion of the citizens of our county, and I may say of the Territory. Perhaps its great length will preclude its insertion in your paper, as it has spun out much longer than I anticipated.

I cannot close, however, without expressing the sentiment of all that I have heard express themselves who attended the

trial, that Justice G. H. Williams has won golden opinions in our community for the dignified, correct, and impartial manner in which he presided during an exciting trial, wherein much personal feeling had been enlisted. A LOOKER ON.  
Linn county, Nov. 18, 1856.

## The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
OREGON CITY:  
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1856.

**Party Discipline.**  
We hear that on last Monday, perhaps, the people in Salem had a small practical lesson by way of illustrating the principle of the nigger driving democracy. The story, as it comes to us, is, that B. P. Harding, secretary of the Territory, approached the Standard editor, and said to him, "Are you responsible for what is published in your paper?" Upon being answered in the affirmative, the "border" hero struck and slapped the editor in the face some five or six times. The editor is said to have exhibited all the christian graces possessed by a "sheep before its shears."

Now this is a family quarrel, which these brethren must settle among themselves. We, as an independent journalist, have nothing more to do in the premises than to record the fact as a matter of history, and show its political bearings. Those who think this is merely a "personal matter," are behind the times. It is purely political. It is one of that writhing batch of vipers which was hatched out of the squatter sovereign egg by Pierce and Douglas, and which have been stinging every thing with the prefix "free," such as free soil, free schools, free men, and especially free speech and free press.

If the assault had been made on account of any libel alleged to have been published by the victim, it would have been preceded by a timely notice that a retraction must be made, and, in case of refusal, the injured party would have taken occasion to attend to the matter during one of his visits to Portland, and saved himself the charge of cowardice in waiting till his victim was caught in the hotbed of the "clique." In such a case it would have been a personal matter, but now, although we consider it a family quarrel, it is clearly a political one, based upon high democratic principle.

The victim of the assault has now experienced a slight foretaste of the fruits of the principles he has been bawling for, ever since the bloody flag of black democracy was unfurled upon the plains of Kansas. Editors have there been charged with abolitionism, had their jaws slapped, been tarred and feathered, had their wives insulted and slandered, and then banished the country, after seeing their papers destroyed, simply for not supporting the nigger driving democracy. Murder, robbery, and the destruction of property, have been effected by border ruffians, in order to crush out the freedom of speech and press, and not one of the sham democratic newspapers (Alonzo's not excepted) has ever dared to our knowledge to condemn the lawless villainies of these land pirates, or even to inform their readers that such outrages were perpetrated simply because the aggressors were of their party, and were acting as agents of the "nigger driving democracy" in extending slavery by means of fire and sword, and in instituting a reign of barbarism that would crush out the liberties of speech and of the press. However these editors may falsify the facts, in order to wool their dupes and keep up the party, every one of them knows that what we state is as true as gospel.

Well, then, it seems that while Alonzo has been true to the great national principles of nigger driving, by slinging over Buchanan and slandering Fremont, he has not been true to the nigger driving clique. He has exposed too much of their rottenness, taken too much interest in the welfare of the people, and made too many "soft democrats," to answer the purpose of Delusion Smith and the blackhead that edits Czapka's hand-organ; consequently, he must be ostracized. He has, therefore, been the mark for their envenomed shafts. His wife has been published to the world as a harlot by the organ of Czapka and this dirty clique, and the sneaking puppies of the last Legislature rewarded the villain who published these libels, by electing one of them public printer, and by creating an office for the other! He has been kicked and cuffed and slapped around by them as many as three different times within the last twelve months, and he now bears about in his body long scars, which he has received from the hands of those who are jealous of him as an aspiring politician, who wants to seat himself at the table and pass his plate for a "choice cut," instead of being compelled to crawl under the table in search of crumbs. He is now, bruised and battered as he is, a living specimen of the fruits of border ruffian democracy.—The principles of the party must be carried out in Oregon, and the officials of course choose a cheap subject, by taking a troublesome member of their own family. The cost of taking one from the opposition press would be entirely too great. Their patriotism isn't quite strong enough to induce the risk of having a jugular tapped.

So we see that this is purely a political matter, and this editor has rapped a little

of the fruit of the murderous policy in Kansas, which he has either winked at or openly justified.

**The Legislature.**  
The Legislature was organized at Salem last Monday by electing the following officers:

**Council—**President, Col. James K. Kelley; Clerk, A. S. Watt; Enrolling Clerk, T. McF. Patton; George Holmes, Assistant; J. S. Risley, Sergeant-at-Arms.  
**House—**L. F. Grover, Speaker; D. C. Dade, Clerk; E. N. Bowman, Assistant Clerk; John Looney, Enrolling Clerk; J. H. Brown, Door-keeper.

How Grover will be able to attend to his duties as a commissioner on war claims, and act as Speaker, we are not able to say; but we suppose his great object is to show himself a genuine locofoco, by getting all the offices he can, and stuffing his pockets with all the spoils and plunder possible.

**Out of Practice.**

A correspondent writes that one of the counsel for the prosecution, at the recent Albany murder trial, in his closing speech criticized the opposing counsel for misquoting Scripture, and remarked that "he had better quote the command, 'Thou shalt not kill,' and 'If any man's blood be shed'—(a pause)—'his blood shall be shed.'" This is one of the political persons who has donned the robe of a clergyman, and gone to preaching black-democracy. We believe he is about as well acquainted with Scripture as he is with the real principles of democracy; and he must be a very green one who would be willing to trust either his soul or his legislation to such tinkers. But there is no accounting for the Delusion into which some people are led.

We have had no mail from the South this week up to today, (Friday). The southern mail has been dreadfully out of joint for several weeks. If Buchanan should happen to be elected, we shall probably have little or no mail facilities for the next four years. The locofocos, who have always cursed the country with misrule, will be encouraged by such an event to lay on greater burthens upon the people, and the darkness and gloom that will hang over Oregon will be hideous to contemplate. We should not wonder if our mail system should be abolished entirely, or our Legislature should pass a law requiring the postmasters to destroy all the papers that pass through their offices, excepting Czapka's organ.

The man who thinks that the ruling dynasty here is too magnanimous to do any dirty work in the way of robbing the people of their rights, must be poorly posted as to our political history.

P. S.—Since the above was in type the mail has arrived from Salem. Czapka's organ stopped exchanging with us three weeks ago. We have still continued to send along The Argus, and we hope the young man will read it. If he steals any of our editorials, we hope he will give us credit for it.

There must be some very dark work going on among the "clique," or Czapka's organ would have no objections to our seeing its reports.

☞ The weather is fine, but rather cool of nights. We have had several frosts. The freeze on Thursday night formed ice half an inch thick. We may look for our coldest weather between this and New Year's.

All will recollect what a terrible snow storm we had in December of 1832. Dr. McLaughlin, who has lived here thirty two years, tells us it was the worst winter he has ever seen here. Some winters we have no weather cold enough to make ice.

☞ We have received a catalogue of some choice books, which have just arrived at McConnic's Book Store in Portland. The Franklin Book Store is constantly increasing in business and popularity, and we think it will ere long vie with Sullivan's establishment in San Francisco.

**Obligations.**

Friend Stanton, of Marion county, has sent us a box of fruit containing specimens of the Gloria Mundi, Green Newton Pippin, Yellow Newton Pippin, White Winter Pearmain, Blue Pearmain, Yellow Belle-fleur, Golden Russet, Smith's Cider, Hubbardston's Nonesuch, Wine Sap, Baldwin, Rambo, American Pippin, Tolpa Hocking, Virginia Greening, Roxbury Russet, and other kinds too numerous to mention. It is the choicest lot of fruit we have had the pleasure of owning this season. The specimens were remarkably large, and every way fine. Mr. Stanton has our thanks for his remembrance of the printers and we wish him great success as a pomologist.

**Valuable Receipt.**

For the benefit of our housewives who are troubled with crockery—smashing girls, we give the following receipt for mending earthen or china ware:—Take a very thick solution of gum arabic in water and stir in it plaster of paris until it becomes a thick plaster. Apply it with a brush to the fractured edges, and stick them together. In three days the article cannot be broken in the same place.

☞ Pork is now selling for six cents, and bacon for fourteen cents in this city.

☞ The steamer will be due next Wednesday.

We learn from the N. Y. Times of Oct 20th, that George S. Coffee, editor of the Philadelphia Democratic Evening Argus, who had just returned from stumping Pennsylvania for Buchanan, has made a speech renouncing his allegiance to the nigger driving democracy, and espousing the Republican cause.

Mr. Coffee was the corresponding secretary of the Keystone Buchanan club, and accompanied the club to the Cincinnati convention. Mr. Coffee was the man who formally announced to Buchanan his nomination when the key stone club returned to Wheatland from Cincinnati.

Mr. Stanley, of North Carolina, has written a letter announcing himself for the Republican candidate.

Mr. Hedrick, one of the Professors in the State University of North Carolina, has published an able letter in the North Carolina papers avowing himself for Fremont and Republicanism. The letter caused the College faculty to meet and "resolve" that they did not agree with Mr. Hedrick in his "Black Republican" notions. We shall publish the letter next week, and we especially commend it to every northern "nigger driving dough face."

We have several communications, which are crowded out this week by the great length of the Albany trial.

By reference to advertisement it will be seen that Mr. Albright is buying pork.

**For the Argus.**

**The War Closed—Delazon Succumbs.**

Editor Argus—I have been assured by legal gentlemen who have done honor to the Bench and Bar of Oregon, that Delazon Smith is at best but a pettifogger, and were it not that he has a peculiar faculty for passing a jury, he would be a mere cypher in a court room. And his last effusion in the Statesman fully confirms this estimate of his character. A more pitiful display of pettifogging is rarely found. He whines and complains that I have assailed him. The impudent cur! He has been pursuing and barking at my heels for two years past, and now when I turned and gave him a deserved kick, he tucks in his caudal appendage, and runs away howling piteously. How contemptible each apostate from the ministry and religion, as Delazon, make themselves by their virulent attacks on every preacher of the gospel who chances to cross their political path. And yet how long is it since Delazon acknowledged in this precinct that he had been convinced by a preacher of the gospel that the Maine Law was constitutional; thus directly admitting that preachers were capable of teaching him even in politics? But his hostility to me is evidently based on the fact that I am a preacher and an anti-slavery man. Be it so: I am happy to be both.

He still complains that I refused to publish Mr. Lines' note to me on the subject of my vote. I declined publishing it because it was unnecessary; I had proved myself clear of the charge without it. But I will gratify even my reviler by saying that if I. H. Lines will publish a note in the Statesman denying that he wrote to me, that the poll books do show that my vote, "as supposed to have been cast for Keeley, (was cast) for David Ballard," and the editor of the Statesman will agree to publish a reply from me, Mr. Lines' note shall be published.

Another sample of Delazon's pettifogging, is found in his evasion of the point in issue in Mr. Sheil's statement. Delazon said I had, by the use of certain words, insinuated that "K. had bribed the Judge." Without affirming or denying the words imputed to me I indignantly repelled the false wicked insinuation Delazon extorts from them, and Mr. Sheil's statement fully and explicitly sustains me. He did not then, or at any other time after give my words that implication. A reflecting public will from this, easily perceive how Delazon wickedly and maliciously labors to manufacture material for purposes of vile slander.

I had intended, if called to write again, to make an effort to obtain evidence of a fact of the truth of which I have no doubt, to wit: there are gentlemen in this county who resided in Iowa in 1850, and who were then anti slavery men,—regular "nigger worshippers," as Delazon would say, and who there voted for Delazon entirely on account of his free soil "proclivities." But he flies the field and begs for mercy, and he shall not say, "he found not mercy in the foe," as I will at once doist and pursue him no farther.

Knowing that his attack on myself and the clergy of Linn has cost him a good many votes I am satisfied.

As to "The Speech," it is before the public in the columns of the Standard—most of it, at least, and I am perfectly willing the public should judge of my gloss for themselves.

Delazon assures the public that he will not bestow any "further attention on me."

Good.

"He that fights and runs away,  
May live to fight another day."

I have heard of "vipers biting files."

How does it go, Delazon?

Had Delazon been so fortunate as to have discovered a year or two since, that he had more "honorable" employment for his exalted talents than using them for the purposes of abusing preachers, and honorable political opponents, he might have

spared himself no small infamy, besides a large number of votes. Delazon's disgraceful conduct in this matter, and other "affairs," has gone so far to sink him in the public estimation that I have assurance from good authority that he will not be run for the Legislature next Spring.

As he is going down, let him go.

And, Mr. Editor, by giving this final letter, (if Delazon can keep his pledge) a place in your columns, you will still further enhance the obligations of

Your friend truly,  
WILSON BLAIR.

**Republican Meeting in Clackamas.**

Pursuant to previous notice, the friends of free territory in Clackamas county, met at Oregon City on the 20th day of November, 1856, for the purpose of considering the propriety of organizing the Republican party in this county. Hon. W. T. MATLOCK was called to the chair, and P. JOHNSON elected secretary. The following resolution was then offered:

Resolved, That in view of existing circumstances, the time has arrived when the friends of free territory should organize a Republican Party for the county.

In support of this, highly interesting remarks were made by Prof. Geo. P. Newell, Eld. H. Johnson, L. W. Reynolds, and others. It was unanimously adopted.

On motion, Geo. P. Newell, J. C. Rhineason, and W. C. Johnson, were appointed a committee on resolutions. Their report, which follows, was adopted.

Whereas, the old Whig party is dead, the Know-nothing party is dying, and the present falsely called Democratic party ought to be dead and buried; and whereas, as the issues that have hitherto divided the old political organizations, have been placed in the background by new ones which have been precipitated upon the American people by the policy of the Pierce administration in violating the Missouri Compromise, in tearing down the old land marks set up by Jefferson and his co-workers, and which shaped the policy of Washington, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Adams, and Polk, and were advocated by all statesmen of all parties excepting the leaders of South Carolina nullification and which carried the government safely and harmoniously down through thirteen administrations; and whereas the new issues which have been made by the present administration, have disturbed the peace and quiet of the whole Union, shaken it to its center and destroyed every distinctive feature of the old Democratic party, and made two great new parties, the one built up upon the Cincinnati platform, a platform modeled in South Carolina, and built by a dash furnished by southern secessionists, and supported by men who openly avow their hostility to the perpetuity of the Government, unless it can be ruled by men who are interested in the unlimited extension of negro slavery over all the Territories belonging to the people of the United States; and the other rallied upon the Constitution and advocating the policy of Jefferson and Washington; therefore,

Resolved, That in the exercise of our sovereign right as American freemen, and impelled by a strong conviction of duty we owe to our God and our country, we accept the great issues and rally ourselves upon the Republican platform, which we believe now supports the true conservative democracy of the nation, and offers the only bulwark to the storms of sectionalism that threaten to extinguish the beacon lights of civil and religious liberty which were raised by the patriotic founders of this Government.

Resolved, That in the formation of these two new parties, the Republican on one side, and the sectional, slavery extension, and filibustering democracy on the other, the issues that have been made up are paramount to the issues that have hitherto divided political organizations, and that now for the first time in the history of the Government are principles enunciated in the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence called in question by a powerful political organization, which assumes a name diametrically at war with the principles of its creed, and we believe that the result of the contest now going on between the Republicans on the one side, and their sectional opponents on the other, will solve the problem as to whether our free institutions are to be perpetuated or not.

Resolved, That we are in favor of a Pacific Railroad, and we entertain no doubt of the Constitutional power of the general government to favor the enterprise to any extent necessary to secure its completion.

Resolved, That while we believe the institution of American slavery to be a sectional one, and to be left wholly to the political management of those who are cursed with it, and while we disclaim any intention to interfere with any of the rights of the Southern States, we hold firmly to the doctrine of Clay, Webster, and Jefferson, that the General Government is bound from principle and policy to guarantee freedom to all the Territories.

Resolved, That we look upon the domestic institution of negro slavery as one which degrades society, makes free white labor discreditable, paralyzes industry, retards improvements, and hangs like an incubus upon the development of our great national resources based upon free labor; consequently we are opposed to its further extension; and we look upon polygamy, that other "domestic institution," as carrying in its train untold moral evils, degrading the nation at home and disgracing us abroad, therefore we are opposed to the admission of Utah into the Union until she shall wash her hands of this pollution, and we deny any right she can gather from the Constitution for an admission in her present condition that could not with equal propriety be urged by her if her citizens were cannibals.

Resolved, That we adopt the Philadelphia platform laid down by the National Republicans on the 17th of last June, so far as applicable to our condition as a Territory, and we cordially invite every true patriot to unite with us, of whatever creed or party, and especially we ask those who are now supporting the pretended democratic party, not knowing what they do, to come out of her, that they partake not of her sins, and help us in restoring the Government to its ancient purity, in per-