

"PRIEST-RIDDEN NEW ENGLAND.—The result of the presidential election in New England proves that a majority of the people have bowed their necks to the dominion of religious fanaticism. While their hearts are bleeding over the condition of slavery in which the negroes at the South are placed, they seem to be wholly unconscious that they are the victims of a far worse servitude themselves. There is no freedom in New England. The church is supreme over the minds of the priest-ridden people."—Washington Union.

This poor black democrat, who edits the organ of the Administration, like the most of his brethren, as we notice, seems to be wonderfully exercised whenever he rolls up the white of his eyes and takes a view of New England society, all disjoined as it is with free speech, free press, and free schools, ("the worst of these damnable isms.") The unclean bird of black democracy finds here no rest for the sole of her foot. The loftiest peak of New England's granite hills is all submerged under the "mighty waters" of intelligence and liberty, denominated by black democrats as "priestcraft."

How this poor, pensioned editor groans, as he wipes his watering eyes and gazes after the unclean bird as it lazily flaps its weary wings on its return from its fruitless search of some "guano island," on which to sit and scream, in the great ocean of free thought that covers all New England.

But hark! Do you hear that chuckle? Listen! It breaks out into an open shout, a yell of exultant joy. The editor of the Union first pitches the key, howls, and claps his hands for joy. The whisky-moistened throats of a thousand and one under-stayer editors, from him of the N. Y. Day Book down to the brainless blockhead of Czapkay's organ, all echo back the shout.

This unclean bird has found a resting place. She has come to a squat, on propitious soil. She has found a place where she can gather her brood under her wings, untamished by priestly or moral influence. The precise spot is pointed out by the following extract from an exchange:

"The vote in the precinct embracing the Five Points, New York city, stood—Buchanan 576, Fillmore 13, Fremont 17."

Here, gentle reader, is a place where, with a black democrat editor, exists the best ideal of social perfection. They would reduce all New England to "Points," if they could.

A black democrat recently informed us that the society of the "Five Points" in New York city was entirely made up of "niggers." Well, as we never have been there, we shall not dispute it; but, if such is the fact, we should judge from the returns of the presidential election that most of the "niggers" there, like those in the loco-foco procession at Indianapolis, are "Buck-niggers."

"The Gentleman from Linn."

Delusion, the great Mogul of black democracy in Oregon, has introduced a bill restricting judges in their charges to juries. It is said that Judge Williams failed to follow Delusion's programme for a jury charge in the recent Fox trial at Albany, hence the Legislature is asked to enact Delusion's "programme," to be used by all judges hereafter. It will probably be printed in pamphlet form, and the judges will be compelled to carry it in their breeches pockets, till they commit it to memory. We don't know how he will succeed with this Legislature, but if he had the Legislature of last winter, Williams could be made to smart for his temerity at Albany, by an ex post facto law. Who has forgotten how he made the members of this august body tremble in their boots last winter, as, with his hoarse, hoarse voice, he thundered forth the "democratic precedents of Greece and Rome" in justification of the "party" for causing Indian Agent Palmer's head to "roll from the block" on suspicion of his having "joined the Know Nothings"? This democratic Mogul passed the viva voce law to intimidate "softs" to support his party, and every loco-foco, as he sits, kneels, or stands for hours in the scalding sun round the polls, waiting his turn to vote viva voce, is expected to uncover his head and offer up prayers to the great Mogul, in whom his party lives, moves, and has its being. In passing round, stirring up the faithful, the unwashed, who may desire to offer up oblations to him, may know him by a whisky bottle protruding from one coat tail pocket and Czapkay's organ from the other.

Information Wanted.

We learn from the most reliable authority that the "small upper room" in Portland, which has heretofore been used for transacting private Quartermaster's business, is now graced with all the paraphernalia of a regular faro bank in full blast. Who is the proprietor we know not, but public curiosity is on the qui vive to know whether it is owned by the Government or not, and whether or no the proceeds of these "cash sales" are deposited in the vaults of this bank. If so, and if its finances belong not to "secret diplomacy," we shall expect a full report of the condition of its finances when the Quartermaster complies with the request of the Legislature in making that "report."

Another "Organ."

Some person has sent us the "Prophylactical Star," a paper printed at the "Points," and devoted exclusively to puffing the medicines advertised and sold by Czapkay's agent at Salem. The "Star" makes no bones of holding up a mirror before "d-crepit" humanity in its most loathsome forms, and pointing with a steady index to the remedy. It is the most filthy sheet we have ever seen from the States, and with a little tinkering by the "tool of the clique" would be fully as dirty as Czapkay's organ. Since Czapkay's agent has refused to exchange with us, we find the "Prophylactical Star" answers very well as a substitute.

New Boat.

The new boat *Minnie Holmes*, Captain Hannab, has commenced her up river trips. She is said to be a good boat and will probably get her share of the trade.

A Word about Postmasters.

The following letter, which was addressed by Judge McLean, when he was Postmaster General, to an applicant for re-appointment as postmaster in a small, one-horse town, we especially commend as an excellent looking-glass wherein some of our Oregon postmasters can see their faces. If to the list of defaults mentioned by McLean, was added that of *stealing money from the mails*, some of you would have a full length portrait of yourselves. (Let no man put this coat on unless it fits him.)

Judge McLean came near getting the nomination for the Presidency instead of Fremont. We especially commend the policy of McLean as sound Republican policy, while we are sorry to say that the conduct of the postmaster to whom he wrote is in excellent keeping with the official conduct of black democrats generally. While we are glad to be compelled in justice to admit that there are some exceptions, we attribute it to early parental or religious training which refuses to yield to party influences.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

June 6, 1821.

SIR: The allegations against you are numerous and strong, and are chiefly these:

That you cannot write or read well enough; are not a safe accountant; have been guilty of the grossest negligence in not delivering letters when called for—a negligence always inconvenient, and often attended with injury; deliver letters frequently to persons for whom they were not intended, and suffer them to be taken away; fail to send letters and packages by the mail in proper time, sometimes sending off the mail without putting into it any letters or packages that had been lodged at your office; reverse the destination of letters, and send them back to the places whence they came; have not sense enough to discover the error, after the letters have been repeatedly returned; make frequent and gross mistakes in the bills forwarded to other offices; open packages addressed to other post offices, when a mail is called for by a neighboring postmaster, handing out any one right or wrong; disobey the regulations respecting dead newspapers; appropriating half a dozen of them to your own use for two or three years, and resort to the miserable speculation of selling them for wrapping paper; fill up a circulating library with periodical works obtained in this way; are uncouth in your behaviour; odious to the population; heap error upon error, and avail yourself of those errors in order to support your employ; have been tried by the vicinage, and found wanting; and, to sum up, they charge you with want of principle and capacity.

Respectfully, your obedient,

JOHN MCLEAN.

Republican Convention.

It will be seen by reference to another column, that a call has been made for a Republican Territorial Convention to be held at Albany, on Wednesday, the 11th of February. Perhaps we owe an apology to such as will not be suited with the time and place if any there should be. We have received communications from various counties intimating that any time and any central place would suit. Delegates from the Republicans of Multnomah called upon us this week on their way to the Territorial convention called as they thought on the 8th inst. at Salem. In finding out their mistake, consultation was had, and, from the best lights we had, the time and place as above mentioned were fixed upon. An earlier day was considered impracticable on account of the weather and the difficulty of sufficiently extending the notice. We hope the friends of the Union and the Constitution will turn out. We hope every county will be represented. The Linn county Republicans are said to have large hearts and will be glad to see as many national men as possible.

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Music.

Professor Newell, in writing to us from Corvallis, says:

"There are three persons here who gave a concert on Wednesday evening last, consisting of Mr. Boulou, a Frenchman, who is a professed violin player, his little son, a boy of seven years, and a young man by the name of Woods. The father and son play the violin, and I consider the boy the greatest wonder of the age; for as long as I have been in the music profession I never could conceive of a boy of his age playing any instrument, much less a violin, with such taste and skill."

We learn from the same letter that these musicians will give a concert in this city before long. It will doubtless be a treat which most of our citizens will avail themselves of.

"WITHOUT SHAME.—Leland congratulates himself upon having a face to go among gentlemen, after being cuffed, kicked and spit upon, without resentment, by Secretary Harding, and about a half dozen others. Of course, there is not a creature in the Territory so utterly devoid of shame."—Czapkay's Organ.

So you think it a great virtue to hide one's head, and avoid the society of gentlemen, after being cuffed, caned, and spit upon. Well, Alonzo hasn't these noble traits developed to the extent you justly claim to have. We have no idea that he would be willing to shut himself up for three days and nights and subsist on salmon-skins, for fear of being cuffed, and we learn you did whilst in this city. We suppose your meekness is owing to early training.

Fruit.

G. W. Walling Esq., has laid us under obligations for specimens of the Rambo, Baldwin, White Winter Pearmain, White Belle fleur, Jonathan, American Pippin, Priest, and Roxbury Rossett apples.—These apples were not pulled from the tree till the first of January. Some of them are the finest specimens we have seen in the country, and the result of the experiment has almost led us to adopt Mr. Walling's theory "that most people gather their apples before they are near maturity."

Jo Lane.

The last Times predicts that Jo Lane will be our next Delegate. Of course Lane has ordered him to make this prediction. The caucus will nominate him if he requests it, without doubt, and his election will be considered sure under the viva voce law.

Lost in the Woods.

We learn from the Standard that a son of Mr. Hamlin, twelve years of age, living a few miles east of Portland, went out hunting several days ago, and has not been heard of since. The newly fallen snow rendered all efforts to track him unavailable, and it is supposed that some accident must have befallen him which prevented his reaching home. He is of course supposed to have perished ere this.

The proceedings of a public meeting at Astoria, in relation to Col. Taylor's treatment by the Legislature, will be found on the outside of the paper today. The resolutions must express the sentiments of every honest, impartial man who has examined the evidence upon which Col. Taylor was ousted from his seat.

In another column will be found a scathing article in relation to Smith's party's position on Slavery, signed "An Old Fashioned Democrat." It was written by a former up-country who belongs to the old-fashioned Jeffersonian democracy.

The weather has been quite cool during the whole of this week. Snow lies on the ground to the depth of one foot, and every body seems to have a great penchant for sleigh riding. This is a sport we never fancied; we can always get enough of that sort of pleasure by plunging our legs into a snow bank on the north side of the house, and sitting there half an hour or so.

A subscriber who is temporarily residing up country, writes: "Please to send me an occasional paper for I get nothing but black democracy up here."

Black democrat papers! Well they are miserable trash to feed a man on who has got a soul.

We learn from the Advocate that the typhoid fever is prevalent in Benton county. It has proved fatal in several instances.

Mr. Sturtevant has recently opened a furniture store in Portland, which he advertises in another column. Those who visit Portland to do their trading would do well to go to Sturtevant's for their furniture.

MODERN INVENTIONS.—Voltaism was discovered in March, 1800; the electro-magnet in 1821. Electrotyping was discovered only a few years ago. Hoe's printing press, capable of printing ten thousand copies an hour, is of very recent discovery, but of the most important character. Gas light was unknown in 1800; now every city and town of any considerable note is lighted with it, and there is the announcement in France of a still greater discovery, by which light, heat, and motive power may all be produced from water with scarcely any cost. Daguere communicated to the world his beautiful invention in 1839.—Gun cotton and chloroform were discovered but a few years ago. The magnetic telegraph first commenced in 1842.

Republican Mass Meeting in Portland.

The friends of the Republican movement for Oregon met at the Portland Court House on the 3d of January, 1857, pursuant to a call for the organization of a Republican party for the Territory. The house being called to order, H. J. DAVIS was chosen chairman, and JOHN TERWILIGER secretary.

After a few remarks from the chair stating the object of the meeting, on motion a committee of three was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting. Matthew Patton, Chas. M. Carter, and L. Lemrick were appointed on that committee. Their report was read and adopted, which is as follows:

The members of this meeting assembled pursuant to a call for the organization of a Republican party for Oregon, "without regard to past political differences or divisions," who are in favor of the restoration of the actions of the Federal Government and of its territorial policy to the principles of Washington and Jefferson, the admission of Oregon into the Union as a free State, of a central Pacific Railroad across the continent, and opposed to the extension of slavery into free territory, do

1. Resolve, That while we concur with other communities throughout the Territory in the propriety of organizing a Republican party for Oregon, we deem it essential that the territorial policy of our Government should be immediately restored to its former liberal and enlightened standing, and will discontinue all attempts, come from whatever quarter they may, to extend the institutions of slavery into free territory and to force Oregon into the Union as a slave State.

2. Resolved, That we endorse the principles as laid down in the Philadelphia platform of the 17th of June, 1853, as best calculated to restore harmony to the nation.

3. Resolved, That we are in favor of a central Pacific Railroad, of the admission of Oregon into the Union as a free State, of appropriations by Congress for the improvement of the rivers and harbors of a national character, which are required for the protection of our commerce and the lives and property of our fellow citizens, of the perpetuation of the principles of the Declaration of Independence, of the Federal Constitution, and of the Union of the States.

The meeting was addressed by Chas. M. Carter, L. Lemrick, — Hall, Stephen Coffin, and Mr. Lawson, when upon motion Chas. M. Carter, Stephen Coffin, and John Terwiliger were appointed delegates to attend the Territorial convention of the Republican party to be held at Albany on the second Wednesday of February, (11th) Adjourned.

H. J. DAVIS, Chm.

JOHN TERWILIGER, Sec'y.

For the Argus.

Delusion Smith and Slavery.

Mr. Editor.—The following paragraph I clip from Delazon Smith's address before the Legislative Assembly on the subject of a State organization; as reported in Czapkay's organ of Dec. 23:

"But there is a faction here which desires to open this question (of slavery) to divide and distract the democratic party, and make capital out of it. They are willing to stir up strife and contention among our citizens to gain this end. Now if there is any one thing that shall cause this to become a slave State, it will be the effort of this class of persons. I am not a pro-slavery man. If I lived where it existed I might own slaves, but I do not propose to introduce it into Oregon. If I should ever favor its introduction it would be owing to the course of these fanatics."

In another part of the speech he said he "believed five-sixths of the voters would vote against it." He further declares that the agitation of the slavery question will come before the people with the State question. But why? If Smith is not a pro-slavery man and the democratic party is not a pro-slavery party, and if the convention must be made up of leading democrats how can slavery get before the people? If they are not for slavery they must be, of course, against it. Will they then introduce an article into the constitution to test the question whether the people will vote it out? Will they throw this bone of "strife and contention" among the people to "produce distraction"?

Will they do the very mischief which Smith charges on "certain fanatics"?—The subject is in their power. They can present a plain free State constitution, and they and their "fanatics" will harmoniously vote for it. If the Republican party should elect a majority of delegates to the convention, the question of slavery will not be submitted to the people. But if the Democrats have the majority, and submit the question to the people will they not be responsible for the "strife and contention" which may ensue? Besides, if "five-sixths of the voters will vote against" the introduction of slavery, is not the matter demeritally settled and the convention bound out of regard to so powerful public sentiment to frame a free State constitution? And should the question under these circumstances be submitted to the people will not the democratic leaders be justly chargeable with encouraging the introduction of slavery, or at least with fomenting excitement and distraction on the subject? But those who are anxiously and earnestly opposed to slavery, Smith de-

nounces as fomenters of "strife and contention." Why so? From deep and religious conviction, and intelligent principle, they are opposed to slavery, and feel constrained to use their best efforts to enlighten their neighbors on the evils of the institution. Now so long as they make use of reason and facts for this purpose why should Smith denounce them for diffusing and defending principles entertained by "five-sixths of the votes" of Oregon? But the people must settle it for themselves. Is not this a fair invitation to discussion? How shall "the people" act intelligently if the advocates on one side are to be gagged and silenced, and essential facts withheld? Perhaps Smith will disavow an intention of this kind. What does he mean then by the implied threat that the "course of these fanatics," in laboring earnestly to exclude slavery, might influence him to vote for it. Does he not mean to banter and if possible frighten them into silence? We can only regard this silly twaddle with scorn and contempt. It is the sheer driving of party tyranny.

Smith shows in the extract at the head of this article that he is not a man of principle. He is not pro-slavery, and yet might hold slaves. He has no fixed principle on the subject. He would, in order to vent his spleen on "these fanatics," entail the withering, blighting curse of slavery on the present and future generations of Oregon. Here is a degree of malice and political recklessness sufficient to secure their possessor the withering scorn of all honest men.

We notice another thing in the above extract worthy of comment. Mr. Smith can see no motive in "these fanatics" but the sole desire of dividing and distracting the democratic party. No benevolence, no patriotism, no philanthropy, no humanity, no christianity, no desire to promote the real interests of posterity.—Oh, no! The division of Smith's party is the one, and the only one object they have in view. But how can their opposition to slavery disturb that party? It is not, Smith says, a pro-slavery, that is, it is a party opposed to slavery. And the efforts of zealous free State men to fortify them in this opposition is in danger of dividing and distracting them. Strange!—Wonderful indeed! Does not this whole thing bear on the face of it the confession that every man who becomes decidedly an anti-slavery man, is by that act lost to the democratic party? The truth is, Smith feels, notwithstanding all his palaver, that his party is firmly welded to slavery,—that their interests are perfectly amalgamated. And every intelligent and conscientious anti-slavery man feels that Smith's party is not to be trusted where the interests of slavery are concerned.—We would then exhort all who desire that Oregon should be a free State, to watch with sleepless jealousy, during the coming struggle on the State question, the movements of D. Lazon Smith & Co.

AN OLD FASHIONED DEMOCRAT.

COMPLIMENT TO PRINTERS.—John C. Rives, publisher of the Washington Globe, in a recent published letter on the subject of public printing, has a word of suggestion to writers for the press, and a compliment to the compositor, whose duty it is not unfrequently to make sense out of very senseless chirography. None but a writer for the press can comprehend how much truth there is in the veteran printer's remarks. Many members of Congress—and also not a few greater men—must have been surprised at the respectable figure they cut in print, without thinking of the toll—some labor and the exercise of the better talent than their own which had been expended by the journeyman printer in putting into good shape the message or report of a speech furnished them. Mr. Rives says:

"I have seen the manuscript writing of most great men of the country during the past twenty years, and I think I may say that not twenty of them could stand the test of the scrutiny of one half the journeyman printers employed in my office. This fact will be venched by every editor in the Union. To a poor 'journeyman' printer many a 'great man' owes his reputation for scholarship; and were the humble compositors to resolve, by concert, to set up manuscript in their hands, even for one little week, precisely as it is written by the authors, there would be more reputations slaughtered, than their devils could shake a stick at in twenty four hours. Statesmen would become 'small by degrees, and beautifully less.' Many an ass would have 'the lion's hide torn from his limbs. Men, whom the world call writers, would wake up mornings and find themselves famous as mere pretenders—humbugs and cheats!"

THE NEW PROCESS OF CONVERTING CRUDE IRON INTO STEEL.—The essential feature of this process is that the inventor takes crude iron directly from the blast furnace, and in the incredibly short space of thirty minutes converts it into ingots of malleable iron or steel of any size, and fit for the various manipulations ordinarily employed to adapt them to all the material purposes to which they are now applied. He thus dispenses with all the intermediate processes to which recourse has been had to produce the same effect within the last seventy years, including the making iron into pigs and refining, puddling, and squeezing stages, with all their attendant labor and fuel. This achievement is the result of the application to the iron, in its transition from the blast furnace to the condition of the ingot, of a heat inconceivably intense, generated without furnace or fuel, and simply by waste of acid air.

Norfolk Abolitionists.

The following anecdote related by the Norfolk American is based on an incident which recently occurred in one of the cars of the North Carolina Railroad, and affords a timely and appropriate illustration of the tendency of Democratic ultra Southernism just at this time. The American says:

"Two persons of a highly respectable appearance, and with every appearance of being gentlemen, commenced a conversation with him upon the political issues of the day, in which they proceeded to stigmatize the complete agitation of the slavery question at the South as an arrant humbug, gotten up for party effect, &c. After a while they left their seats and went forward for some purpose, when two gentlemen who had been listening in indignant silence to the Black Republican tirade of the first named gentlemen, opened a conversation, in which they took occasion to castigate and denounce most severely the Abolition proclivities of the gentlemen who had dared to stigmatize the holy horror of the Democrats over the slavery question as so much unmitigated humbug, and finally intimated that such men were dangerous, and that it would be better for them to leave the State."

"Our friend tried first to induce a more charitable feeling toward the first speakers, but the two last would not entertain it; then suggested that perhaps they (the last speakers) were not capable of giving an unbiased opinion, as probably each of them owned an immense number of slaves, which property they were fearful would be jeopardized by the liberal sentiments of the two first speakers. They assured him that he was mistaken, that neither of them owned a single slave, that their indignation at the loose and incenriary doctrine of the two first speakers, arose solely from a pure devotion to the South—unswayed by a particle of personal interest."

"After our friend—who, by the way, has the kindest possible relish for a quiet good thing—had succeeded in drawing out an immense amount of Buncombe indignation at the vile and incendiary doctrine of the first speakers, he very naively inquired if they knew who the men were whose abolition proclivities they were denouncing? No, answered they. Then said he, I have the pleasure of informing you that one was Mr. Pettigrew, of North Carolina, who owns several hundred slaves, and the other is James C. Johnson, who owns nearly two thousand! The effect can be imagined."

ENGLISH LOVE OF WEALTH.—There is no country in which so absolute an homage is paid to wealth. In America, there is a touch of shame when a man exhibits the evidence of large prosperity, as if, after all, it needed apology. But the Englishman has pure pride in his wealth, and esteems it a final certificate. A coarselogic reigns throughout all English souls; if you have merit you can show it by your good clothes, the coach and horse. How can a man be a gentleman without a pipe of wine? Haydon says: "there is a fierce resolution to make every man live according to the means he possesses."—There is a mixture of religion in it. They are under the Jewish law, and read with a morose emphasis that their days shall be long in the land, they shall have sons and daughters, flocks and herds, wine and oil. In exact proportion is the reproach of poverty. They do not wish to be represented except by opulent men. An Englishman who has lost his fortune, is said to have died of a broken heart. The last term of insult is "a beggar." Nelson said, "the want of fortune is a crime which I can never get over." Sydney Smith says: "poverty is infamous in England."—Emerson's English Traits.

MICROSCOPIC ART IN ANCIENT TIMES.—A glass has been discovered at Pompeii, about the size of a crown piece, with the convexity, which leads one to suppose it to be a magnifying lens. Now it has been said that the ancients were not aware of this power, and the invention is given to Galileo by some, to a Dutchman in 1621 by others, while a compound microscope is attributed to one Fontana, in the seventeenth century. But without a magnifying glass how did the Greeks and Romans work those fine gears which the human eye is unable to read without the assistance of a glass? There is one in the Naples royal collection, for example, the legend of which it is impossible to make out unless by applying a magnifying glass.

NEW GALVANIC BATTERY. M. Breton, of Paris, has contrived the following construction of battery, which maintains the same intensity of action always, on account of its constant humidity and the great number of its elements. One of the poles is made of a mixture of sawdust and copper filings, and the other pole is composed of sawdust mixed with zinc filings. The two poles are placed in one vessel, but are separated by a porous partition. The exciting liquid is a solution of the chloride of calcium, which salt is a great attractor of moisture from the atmosphere. This battery is used for medical purposes.

The Irish census tables, just published, report that in one year, there were 21,770 deaths from starvation! The editor of the Medical Times, commenting upon this appalling statement, says: "The figure must be far short of the truth.—The harrowing details given in the body of the report leave no doubt that multitudes perished by the wayside, and in the cheerless Irish hovel, when neither policeman nor coroner's inquest ever took note of."

In 1846 the population of Iowa was 73,983. The estimate of the present year is 600,000. The increase last year was 274,000.