

# The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1857.

D. W. CHASE is authorized to do any business connected with The Argus Office during my absence. W. L. ADAMS.

## Allen's Apostasy.

The Standard of Sept. 10th has a letter from Wm. Allen, a member elect to the Legislature from Yamhill. The letter is devoted to excusing himself for having betrayed his constituents, who supported him as a free State man, in going over to the negro worshippers' camp. The letter was published, we suppose, with the conceit that it might influence the vote of Yamhill in some measure at least, but the author is now wallowing in the mire of his own apostasy, with the consolation that his constituents are either laughing at his stupidity and ignorance, or turning their faces from him with feelings of disgust and sovereign contempt. There is no man in Yamhill (excepting now and then a poor par noble fratrum) so poor as to do him reverence, and we should not have let down our columns so low as to catch a daguerreotype, as painted by himself in his epistle, but for the urgent request of a number of prominent free State democrats of Yamhill, who were of the opinion that while his letter was very simple, it really contained the gist of niggerphobia, as amplified in the message of poor Pierce and the driven-nigger organs generally. Mr. Allen after avowing himself ready to be made a political martyr of, so far as sacrificing wealth and fame, to save the Union, says:

"This question has been debated in Oregon with regard to the advantages and disadvantages of the institution of slavery in a pecuniary point of view. The soil, products, climate, &c., have been handled ably. But I look to something beyond these comparatively trifling views—to something higher, nobler, precious—the perpetuity of the Union."

Here is a plain and full admission that in the discussions in the Standard (we have no idea he ever read any other free State paper), the "disadvantages of slavery in a pecuniary point of view" have been so "ably handled" that there is no doubt but the system would be a curse to the country. As to the morality of the thing he expressed himself in these words:

"I am naturally, or by education, opposed to the principle of slavery. I acknowledge that I have always had some prejudices against it. I think it contrary to nature."

Here he admits that either by nature or education, he hardly knows which, he feels that he possesses a spark of conscience, sympathy, or humanity, which revolts at the "principle of slavery," and admits that it is "contrary to nature;" yet avows his willingness to embrace it, and cultivate an affection for it. We have a full length portrait of just such characters drawn by Paul just 1797 years ago—"For this cause God gave them up unto vile affections, for even their women did change the natural use into that which is against nature."

The great reason why the Scribes and Pharisees sought the death of Jesus was, that in addition to his general precepts of morality and justice, he was very severe upon them for practicing crimes "contrary to nature," in "robbing widows' houses, binding heavy burdens and grievous to be borne, and laying them upon men's shoulders, while they themselves refused to touch them with one of their fingers." This was the real ground of their hatred towards the Messiah, but in order to justify their murdering him before the populace, they raised the political howl, that he was an "agitator" and a "plotter against the government," and we have little doubt but in addition to the thirty pieces of silver, Judas' loyalty to his government and his love for the "Union and Constitution" of Judaism was strongly appealed to, until they really made the poor ignorant sinner believe that the government was actually rocking on its base and that "to save it" he was probably justified in betraying his Lord, to be murdered on the cross by inches. To be sure, Judas, like every other man who was ever willing to commit a "crime against nature" for any purpose, had a devil in him, besides his acquisitiveness was so large that every one of the thirty dollars he pocketed as the price of blood, looked to him as big as a wagon wheel. But at the same time we are disposed to be more charitable towards him than the generality of men, and attribute to him a something which made him "naturally or by education" opposed to the principle of denying in flesh and blood. Indeed we look upon him as a very fair type of numerous politicians of modern times—a man who, in addition to possessing a devil, having very large acquisitiveness which always made his fingers tingle pleasantly when he handled the "bag," was a very stupid blockhead and liable to be fooled and made a tool of by those more crafty than himself;—and we have no doubt that as he snugly stowed away the price of blood in his pocket, and put forth his trembling hand to sign the bill of sale of his Christ, the sneering ass excused himself something after this wise—

"I am naturally or by education opposed to bargains and sales of this kind, I acknowledge that I have always had some prejudices against it. I think it contrary to nature. But I look to something beyond these comparatively trifling views, to something higher, nobler, precious—the perpetuity of the union of God's chosen race!"

But to leave Judas, and return to Allen. It will be seen by the following that he is but half converted:

"As far as I have had opportunities of observation, from my experience, I am induced to believe that free States, generally, are more enterprising and prosperous, in a good many ways, than slave States."

This is directly opposite to the doctrine of the Occidental and most of the slavery men in Oregon, who contend that the slave States are "more enterprising and prosperous" than the free States. Allen will doubtless be taken on probation, and tutored, till he will be every way sound enough to recast this heresy, as well as the other one that slavery is "contrary to nature."

We should rejoice at even this small amount of truth he has been able to gather from his limited "opportunities of observation," were it not for the fact that what little light there may be in him now, will soon be converted into darkness. That he has betrayed his constituents he thus admits:

"It is well known to you, and to most persons with whom I have formed an acquaintance, that I have declared myself to be in favor of a free State for Oregon. I done so last winter in the legislature, and also during our last political canvass in this county."

Yes, we all know that you "done so" (there's grammar for you), and because you did "done so" your constituents are now indignant that you did not accompany your letter with your resignation. Again:

"But after mature deliberation, and as thorough investigation as possible, by reading the most authentic documents on the history of our government that I could get, and from information of the proceedings of the political parties in the States during the last Presidential canvass, and also in some of the Territories lately, I have come to the only rational conclusion—as I think—that the safety of the Constitution and the Union is threatened by what is known as the Black Republican party—which is but another name for Abolitionists; and that if they ever do get the power in Congress, they will change the institutions of the government, repeal or modify the Constitution, endeavor to abolish slavery in every State, and cause a civil war."

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It appears from this that the "most authentic documents" this man has ever read are such "documents" as the Occidental Messenger and Frank Martin's letter to Czapkay's organ. No man who has ever had access to other documents than lying locofoco organs, can possibly be so profoundly ignorant as not to know that the black democratic party has in its bosom the only open and avowed disunionists there are in the government, except perhaps a few radical abolitionists who are inconsiderable in numbers. Such men as Brooks, Keitt, Orr, Tombs, Adams, and a host of other leading black democrats, openly and defiantly threatened disunion during the last Presidential canvass, while not one leading Republican, or even one ever so obscure, ever talked of anything but supporting the Union and the Constitution with his last drop of blood! Yet, in spite of all these facts, we find now and then a man so miserably ignorant as not to know these facts. The reason is, locofoco papers studiously avoid publishing them in order to keep the masses blinded. His assertion that the abolition party and Republican are identical, is known to be false by even the asses that pack Uncle Sam's mail bags. Again:

"Again, other Northern statesmen have declared their intention to abolish slavery 'throughout all God's heritage.' Query—are not the slave States a part of God's heritage?"

"And some of these prominent leaders at the North, boldly affirm that 'the Constitution is a contract with Death and a covenant with Hell.'"

Here he forgets the Republicans, and, true to the instincts of a new convert to fire-eating disunionism, he pitches into the whole North, as though there were no Lots there, and, what is still more noticeable, he quotes the language of the most ultra of the abolition party as the real sentiment of the whole North. No Northern Republican and no Northern Democrat ever used such language. It alone belongs to disunion abolitionists and Southern fire-eaters, and we are perfectly willing that Allen should put them all in his pipe and smoke them while he is butting his brains out against Northern institutions. But here follows a pretty little catechism which he has clipped from the Sentinel:

"Who hoisted a disunion flag during the last Presidential campaign? The Black Republicans! How many stars were on it? Only sixteen!"

That the Republicans ever hoisted a disunion flag is a black falsehood, and that they ever carried one with only sixteen stars, is equally black, except in one instance where the other fifteen stars had been cut out the night before by some very dirty black democrats who got access to it. The Republicans in that case carried their flag aloft, all torn and disfigured as it was, as a token of their determination never to forsake it, though it might be riddled by the cannon-shots of foreign despots, or haggled up by the jack-knives of black-hearted driven-nigger Tories.

We dismiss this subject by asking our free State democratic friends, What confidence can you have in men who profess the name democracy! How many of your leaders, think you, but that would be willing to tear the Constitution into atoms, cut up the American flag with jack-knives, vote slavery into Oregon, and then sell their Christ for a small office!

HEAVINGS OF THE LEAD TOWARDS THE BREAKERS, BY THE PILOTS OF THE SQUATTER SOVEREIGN RAFF.—On the outside of this paper will be found a few extracts from leading democratic papers in the States, denouncing the policy of the present administration as developed in Gov. Walker's speeches declaring that the people of Kansas should have the privilege of voting for or against their constitution. Whether this raking fire from the very journals that secured the election of Buchanan, will cause him to yield to their demands in removing Walker and reconstructing the machinery of poor Pierce for forcing slavery upon Kansas at the point of Missouri bayonets and bow-knives, remains to be seen. At all events the administration now finds itself between two horns of a dilemma, one of which it has got to climb—either to carry out the principles of "squatter sovereignty" as explained to the voters of Pennsylvania last November, in allowing a full and fair vote upon the constitution in Kansas, or to yield to the dictation of fire-eaters in admitting Kansas as a slave State without submitting the question to the people, more than two-thirds of whom are free State men. By climbing the first horn, a split in the southern wing of the "nigger-driving" democracy of the South is inevitable, while by pursuing the latter course, the "driven-nigger" wing at the North will be swamped and annihilated.

We have copied a few of these black democratic extracts, so that honest men, who are now blindly supporting this party, may see them—the driven-nigger editors of this Territory are careful to exclude all such gleamings of light from their columns, and not one of them, except the Standard, has dared to decide as between the administration and fire-eating disunionists. Even the Occidental, with all its boasted independence, dare not, in this latitude and longitude, break ground, while we doubt not it would echo the howls of fire-eaters, provided it issued upon some hot-bed of disunionism in South Carolina, where the smell of Africans is rank enough to be cut with a knife. But just here we introduce another extract taken from the New Orleans Delta, a paper which supported Buchanan last fall, under the conviction that he was a very good representative of poor Pierce. The policy of Walker in Kansas has disgusted the Delta, and it comes out with a daguerreotype likeness of the leaders of the black democracy, which is certainly an admirable portrait, and agrees exactly with the one we have often drawn of them ourselves. We copy it, and ask every honest democrat (we mean the hard handed yeomanry), to read it over twice, and then say whether a party led by such men can really be a democratic party or not.

[From the New Orleans Delta.] It is obvious to every southern man whose eyes are not dazzled with the lustre of Federal gold, and whose heart has not yielded to the seductive influences of the "pomp, pride and circumstance" of Federal power and place, that the reins of Government are no longer in the hands of patriotic statesmen.

The true evangel of equality and justice is no longer preached. The rights of sovereignty are no longer protected, and the sacred obligations of duty yield to partisan prejudice and sectional pressure. The Arnold Winkelreids of other days, laboring only for the benefit of the Republic, and hating oppression in whatever guise it came—who cried like the valiant Switzer of old—"Make way for Liberty!"—are replaced by political tricksters and wily mountebanks, who cry, in their hearts, "Make way for power, place and plunder!" And while they suck the blood and eat the vitals of the nation, they shout hosannas to the Union, and tell us that we should thank God that we live in a land of liberty, while, like the French Revolutionists, they deliberately perpetrate every enormity in the name of that much-belauded and much-glorified myth.

Conventions are held, platforms, with high-sounding, sonorous phrases are erected, and the politicians coolly invite the people to place their feet plump upon the planks, as if each were pulley designed to keep them company when the heated strife of a Presidential contest is over. The creatures of these Conventions, anxious only for success, and caring as little for treason as a dicer cares for his oaths, with an affectation of patriotic fervor and devotion which is regarded as the sublimity of disinterestedness by the uninitiated, inordinate with becoming decorum what looks like a string of genuine principles, but what turns out to be as vague and indefinite as one of the platforms of Monk Lewis.

Let not Southern men delude themselves with the idea that they have anything to hope for from the Administration Old Cardinal Wolsey deplored that he had "put his trust in princes." Let us cease confiding in Northern Presidents, else we too may deplore our foolish confidence. Northern men are wedded to Northern principles, however they may disguise it for ambitious purposes.

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Was the South not warned in time? Were not the antecedents of Mr. Buchanan before us? Were not the Van Burens, the Evangelists of New York Free-soilism, and Dix and Cochrane and the rest, ad suited to full fellowship during the last Presidential canvass! And, through the columns of this paper were not the people apprised of the abyss which yawned before the South?

We said that we were cursed with politicians, not blessed with patriots. It is too true. Look at the unenviable position of the Southern men who help to compose Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet. They have endorsed Walker—endorsed the President's Kansas views, and stand the indignant

fire from the Southern press like salamanders. Thompson, Cobb, Brown and Floyd, stand by the wrong-doers and applaud the wrong, and yet, we suppose, they will come home in 1860 and endeavor to vindicate their claims as genuine Southern men.—We shall see whether the people will put up with it or not. Why have they not resigned and returned home! Will they sit still and see the President, through his instrument, writing from the South rights which a hundred thousand bayonets could not force from them—they are *particeps criminis*, and should so be held by the Southern people.

The time has come when the people of the South should cut loose from the Administration and give the go-by to national politicians. The Union is a snare and a delusion, and modern patriotism is a farce. Slavery is rapidly being denationalized and sectorialized. The boast of Collamer, that the South would soon be surrounded by a "white line," is in a fair way of fulfillment, unless arrested by a prompt repudiation of all so-called national parties and the adoption of a self-reliant and independent policy. Interest, climate, soil, self-protection, everything points to the necessity of the formation of a grand Southern party, and the absolute and unconditional independence of the South, social, commercial and governmental.

But we cannot forbear making another rich extract from a speech of Senator Brown of Mississippi, at Yazoo on the 4th of last July. Here it is:

"The speaker passed to Kansas affairs, in the discussion of which, Walker's course met with the severest reprobation at his hands. He did not believe that Mr. Buchanan would suffer Walker to retain his place as Governor of the territory, but if he did, the South would rise up and denounce him as false to the great principles of the Kansas bill, and a traitor to her best interests. He, for one, would do so, and so would every true Southerner. He had heard it from the President's own lips, that this thing of Squatter Sovereignty was one of the most damnable heresies that was ever branched in this or any other country, and that he (the President) would leave nothing undone to throttle it. Mr. B. had told the speaker this in all sincerity, and he believed him. He had no doubt but that Walker's appointment would be cancelled."

We would like to hear the opinion concerning "squatter sovereignty" of the traveling agent of Czapkay and a few other driven niggers, who fairly made their throats sore in shouting over the election of Buchanan as a "squatter sovereign," now that their shivering champion in order to "appease the wrath of Juno," confidentially whispers in the ears of a southern fire-eater that "squatter sovereignty is one of the most damnable heresies that was ever broached in this or any other country."

The Convention at Salem adjourned on Friday of last week. We shall publish the Constitution as soon as we get it, and take ground for or against when we know what it is. The Constitution fixes the salary of the Governor at \$1,500 per annum, and that of the Secretary of State at the same. The Judges are allowed \$2,000 and the Treasurer \$800. The *vice* vice is left out of the Constitution, and the slavery and free negro questions are submitted in a separate schedule.

We learn that an old resident of Marion county, who left some time since on a trip to the States, has returned entirely cured of the negro-phobia under which he labored before he left the country. He says that while in the States he traveled much over the Northern and Southern States, and noticed such a marked difference in the enterprise and prosperity of the two sections, that he is compelled to believe that slavery is a great curse to any country. He must be of different pluck from Allen of Yamhill, or in passing by Wise's yard, if he happened to hear the Governor swear that he would dissolve the Union unless we voted for slavery, he would have hastened home and written his "experience" for the Standard, or some other paper.

Mr. Hall, that statement of yours is untrue.—Oregon Times.

"Pistols," &c. But we wish it understood we won't fight unless we are permitted to have the old man of the Argus, as a second, and Bro. Pearne, of the Advocate, to shrieve us. We did not have your paper before us when we wrote, and did not know we had misrepresented you until we read the Times of the 12th. If this is satisfactory, good; otherwise—Adams is not a bad shot.—Occidental Messenger.

"Adams is not a bad shot," provided he has anything worth shooting at. He is good for a bear's eye or deer's heart a hundred yards with "Old Bess," but he seldom takes her down to shoot snipes' bills off. Besides, he is a very poor shot when he has nothing more exciting to shoot at than a black spot.

Mr. Harford has shown us some plastering he has lately done near this city for Mr. Pope, which has a finish of ornamental stucco work overhead. It is the finest specimen we have ever seen anywhere, and we are really glad to see that we have such finished workmen as Mr. Harford in the country.

There has been a kind of influenza prevailing in the country for several weeks. In Marion they call it the dog distemper, from the fact we believe that it first broke out in the Convention.

We had a glorious shower of rain yesterday, which was much needed. The season has been uncommonly dry, and we have not known so short a potatoe yield in eight years. The prairies are literally burnt up, and cattle are very thin, owing to the scarcity of grass.

The Galveston Civilian says the Chinese sugar cane has everywhere in Texas proved its superior ability to corn in withstanding drought.

Men are frequently like tea—the real strength and goodness are not properly drawn out until they have been a short time in hot water.

Iron.—We have specimens of Oregon iron left with us by Dr. Johnson of Centerville. The iron was manufactured by a Mr. Olds of Yamhill, by means of a blacksmith's forge, from ore taken from Chehalis mountain, some eight miles from this city. The ore bed is said to be exhaustless, and yields about eighty per cent. of iron equal in quality to the best Lake Superior iron. A part of it has been wrought into horse shoe nails, which appear to be very tough. We understand that Mr. Olds contemplates starting a foundry at Moore's mills for manufacturing this iron, provided he can raise a capital of \$6,000 by loan or joint stock investment. We hope he will succeed, and that he will soon be making money at a business which will save a vast amount of cash to the Territory.

OWNER WANTED.—There is now at Dement's store in this city, some personal estate which was lost by the owner under the following circumstances:—On last Saturday night as Mr. Nelson, the city watch, who has stood guard ever since Dement's buildings were fired some months since, was on duty, he passed a suspicious looking personage, several times during the night, who finally turned and inquired of Nelson, why he was following him! The watch told him that it was in discharge of a duty which was imperative. At about two o'clock A. M., as Nelson was passing Dierdorff's store, the stranger came out on an alley and assaulted him. A blow from the watchman's club brought him to the ground, from which he soon rose running. Nelson fired three shots after him from a revolver with some effect probably, judging from the blood that marked the sidewalk the next morning for some distance towards Canemah. In the melee, the stranger dropped a bundle which he carried under his arm, which consisted of shavings, cedar splinters, oiled paper, gunpowder, and matches; all carefully wrapped up in tarred canvas. This property is now at Dement's and the owner or any of his "partners" will please to come forward and claim it at their earliest convenience.

The new road from Canemah up the river is now completed, and much traveled. Up country traders are constantly pouring in for the purpose of making their fall purchases. Goods are now being sold here nearly as cheap as in Portland.—There has been quite a reduction in prices lately, as will be seen by our price current list. The high prices of freight from Portland here is a very great drawback to our trading interest. It costs \$7.00 per ton, cartage included, to bring goods from Portland. This is the highest tariff of the kind on the Pacific coast, we believe. It would amply pay our merchants to combine and build a boat for this trade—and we hear the project talked of.

The Territorial road leading from the mouth of the Tualatin to Chehalis Gap, via Mr. H. E. Hayes, is to be worked soon, when we shall have a good road leading up country on the other side of the river. "Dutch Pete" has an excellent ferry boat at the mouth of the Tualatin.

MOLALLA, Sept. 23, 1857.

ED. OF ARGUS.—Dear Sir: We would like to ask you whether there is any chance for a redress of grievances by people in our circumstances. In this vicinity a large number of Indians who have been turned loose from the Reserve are constantly annoying the settlers by passing to and fro over our premises, leaving fences down, and occasionally committing petit larcenies, besides keeping up disturbances during their drunken frolics, at which they not infrequently fall victims to each other's barbarities. The fact is, these Indians are a nuisance, and notwithstanding we have petitioned the Indian Agent Nesmith, and notwithstanding he has solemnly promised to relieve us, they are still permitted to run at large. Now, Mr. Editor, what shall be done in such a case?

MANY PETITIONERS.

We know of no other course that we could recommend to our friends than the one pursued by the poor widow, who kept petitioning an unjust official a long time ago till he was wearied out with her importunities, and granted the boon prayed for. Whether locofocos are more obdurate now than in New Testament times, can be ascertained by trying the widow's experiment.

We have a number of communications on hand for future disposal. An absence of two week has placed our business ahead of us.

Hon. James C. Dobbin, late Secretary of the Navy in Pierce's Administration, died lately at Fayetteville, North Carolina, aged 44 years. He had been in feeble health for some time previous, caused by his devotion to the arduous duties of his office. Mr. Dobbin was always a Democrat, but not a violent partisan. His integrity was undisputed, and in his personal relations he was accessible and courteous.

Gen. Rusk, U. S. Senator from Texas has committed suicide by shooting himself with a rifle. No cause is assigned for the act, except mental depression.

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Men are frequently like tea—the real strength and goodness are not properly drawn out until they have been a short time in hot water.

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OWNER WANTED.—There is now at Dement's store in this city, some personal estate which was lost by the owner under the following circumstances:—On last Saturday night as Mr. Nelson, the city watch, who has stood guard ever since Dement's buildings were fired some months since, was on duty, he passed a suspicious looking personage, several times during the night, who finally turned and inquired of Nelson, why he was following him! The watch told him that it was in discharge of a duty which was imperative. At about two o'clock A. M., as Nelson was passing Dierdorff's store, the stranger came out on an alley and assaulted him. A blow from the watchman's club brought him to the ground, from which he soon rose running. Nelson fired three shots after him from a revolver with some effect probably, judging from the blood that marked the sidewalk the next morning for some distance towards Canemah. In the melee, the stranger dropped a bundle which he carried under his arm, which consisted of shavings, cedar splinters, oiled paper, gunpowder, and matches; all carefully wrapped up in tarred canvas. This property is now at Dement's and the owner or any of his "partners" will please to come forward and claim it at their earliest convenience.

The new road from Canemah up the river is now completed, and much traveled. Up country traders are constantly pouring in for the purpose of making their fall purchases. Goods are now being sold here nearly as cheap as in Portland.—There has been quite a reduction in prices lately, as will be seen by our price current list. The high prices of freight from Portland here is a very great drawback to our trading interest. It costs \$7.00 per ton, cartage included, to bring goods from Portland. This is the highest tariff of the kind on the Pacific coast, we believe. It would amply pay our merchants to combine and build a boat for this trade—and we hear the project talked of.

The Territorial road leading from the mouth of the Tualatin to Chehalis Gap, via Mr. H. E. Hayes, is to be worked soon, when we shall have a good road leading up country on the other side of the river. "Dutch Pete" has an excellent ferry boat at the mouth of the Tualatin.

MOLALLA, Sept. 23, 1857.

ED. OF ARGUS.—Dear Sir: We would like to ask you whether there is any chance for a redress of grievances by people in our circumstances. In this vicinity a large number of Indians who have been turned loose from the Reserve are constantly annoying the settlers by passing to and fro over our premises, leaving fences down, and occasionally committing petit larcenies, besides keeping up disturbances during their drunken frolics, at which they not infrequently fall victims to each other's barbarities. The fact is, these Indians are a nuisance, and notwithstanding we have petitioned the Indian Agent Nesmith, and notwithstanding he has solemnly promised to relieve us, they are still permitted to run at large. Now, Mr. Editor, what shall be done in such a case?

MANY PETITIONERS.

We know of no other course that we could recommend to our friends than the one pursued by the poor widow, who kept petitioning an unjust official a long time ago till he was wearied out with her importunities, and granted the boon prayed for. Whether locofocos are more obdurate now than in New Testament times, can be ascertained by trying the widow's experiment.

We have a number of communications on hand for future disposal. An absence of two week has placed our business ahead of us.

Hon. James C. Dobbin, late Secretary of the Navy in Pierce's Administration, died lately at Fayetteville, North Carolina, aged 44 years. He had been in feeble health for some time previous, caused by his devotion to the arduous duties of his office. Mr. Dobbin was always a Democrat, but not a violent partisan. His integrity was undisputed, and in his personal relations he was accessible and courteous.

Gen. Rusk, U. S. Senator from Texas has committed suicide by shooting himself with a rifle. No cause is assigned for the act, except mental depression.

The Galveston Civilian says the Chinese sugar cane has everywhere in Texas proved its superior ability to corn in withstanding drought.

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