

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1857.

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

Likeness of Poor Pickett.

Czapkay's organ and poor Pickett of California, which a few months ago were bosom chums, have fallen out. The following "back hugs" were taken by this worthy brace of "sound and reliable" democrats, Nov. 11th, 1857. We clip them from Czapkay's organ of that date:

CZAPKAY'S AGENT SQUEEZES PICKETT.

"We have received from Col. Chas. E. Pickett, of California, a second publication of his. The first it will be recollected, was the life of Fremont—probably the only correct one ever written. Pickett fires regular Paixhan shot at the woolly-browed lumbug. We give a sample or two:

Col. Pickett volunteers the following "first rate notice" of the Statesman. We leave it to our readers to say if he is not a good judge of papers:

PICKETT HUGS CZAPKAY'S AGENT.

"The Oregon Statesman is decidedly the best Buchanan and Breckenridge paper on the Pacific side. We may have good Democratic organs in California, but the Statesman is a better one, at least for this campaign. And yet they have no vote up there."

But here follows a side thrust given poor Pickett by Czapkay's agent, Oct 27th, 1857:

"We have spoken of Mr. Pickett's ideas of government as 'eccentric.'—I believe he styles himself a philosopher.—In an oration, of which he is quite proud, delivered at Sacramento last 4th of July, he favored an independent government for the Pacific coast, and at the same time declared his opinion to be that the British monarchy was the wisest and best government on earth. He also expressed the hope that the Union might be dissolved, and three separate governments (monarchies) formed—one to be composed of the slave States, one of the free on the Atlantic side, and the third of our possessions on the Pacific. He was also for a total repeal of our naturalization laws, and, we understand, favors the selling of poor white men, or those who do not take care of themselves."

"Mr. Pickett assails democrats and democratic organization, in Oregon, through a factional paper, and complains that democratic journals will not open their columns to those assaults. Let us inquire who this stranger is that assumes to declare who are not democrats, and what is not democracy—to apply the name of black republican to democrats. Is the house from which he is hurling these missiles impregnable? He is a citizen of California, claiming to belong to no party. He has recently voted for black republicans for responsible offices, and at the last election he voted for Bennett, the black republican candidate for the important office of supreme judge, and he voted for no democrat. Although the gallant Weller was running for Governor of the State on the democratic ticket, he did not receive Mr. Pickett's support. He voted only for the black republican judge, and to 'repudiate the debt.' Now he comes to Oregon, and uninvited enters upon the discussion and settlement of our local institutions and affairs, and, fresh from the support of black republicans, advocates slavery here, and denounces democrats as black republicans. That kind of consistency may pass current in California, but it won't in Oregon, even waving the matter of improper interference. But that kind of democracy is beautifully illustrative of the Occidental concern!"

This Pickett is just as "sound and reliable" a democrat now as he was a year ago. But it seems that he has put his foot in the dish out of which the clique take their broth, and thus gets snapped at by the mangy beast who guards the kennel. If Pickett had used his pen in puffing the rotten clique at Salem, he would have been lauded as a "sound reliable national democrat," notwithstanding he was a disunionist and believed "the British monarchy" to be the wisest and best government on earth. We publish the above, as we consider it a fair daguerreotype of the leaders of black democracy in Oregon.—Whenever they fall out, they draw admirable portraits of one another.

"Anti-Lee" reports Delazon Smith as asserting at Albany that "none of the editors who oppose the adoption of the Constitution have any abiding interest in the country." Now this may truly be said of every loafing editor in Oregon, and of Delusion himself so far as we know. They are all (or nearly so) political renegades, without character, without fortune, without any permanent abiding place, and without aim or purpose other than to live by doing small political jobs that cost little manual labor. We were in Oregon as a permanent citizen, felling the forests and turning over the soil with our own hands, years before one of these drivellers had perhaps ever entertained an idea of exchanging his calling in the States, as a boot-black and doggerly-keeper, for that of an Oregon politician. Delusion himself, is said to have been in the circus in Iowa, studying rascality, years after we broke down sage on the plains and hauled our cabin logs out of the coast mountains.

The fact is, we have actually more pecuniary interest in Oregon than all the loafing editors put together, and Delusion thrown in. That we know is saying but little, but it answers our present purpose.

We have on hand several communications on the Constitution which we could not find room for.

The attention of our readers and democratic contemporaries we solicit to our two leading articles of to-day.—Portland Times.

Well, that is cool. The egotism and brass of Jo Lane's boy, are fully equal to his position as editor of a sheet having three hundred and fifteen subscribers, and aiming at nothing higher than to dangle as a tail to Czapkay's organ. "Our two leading articles" are probably destined to go the same route most of "our" milk-and-molasses literature has gone. But for fear "our readers and democratic contemporaries" will pay but little "attention" to them, we will copy one paragraph, which contains the substance of the whole:

"The record of a vote, therefore, of the recent canvass in opposition to the democratic nominations, precludes, as justly and rightfully it ought, the voter so having supported the black-republican ticket, from all participation in the succeeding democratic convention."

Jo Lane's decision, then, seems to be that no man who voted for Lawson, has any right hereafter to go into a black democratic convention. Well, we don't care, if they not only read all such men out of the party, but pick them out, and then set some imported mulatto to spitting in their faces after they are out.

The Standard of last week contains a lengthy letter from Dr. McBride of Yamhill upon the evils of slavery, prominent among which is the spirit of intolerance it everywhere exhibits towards those who question its claims, in denying the freedom of speech and of the press. The Doctor handles this subject well, and shows that he is conversant with all the workings of the system. He was born and raised in a slave State, never having indeed lived in a free State. The Doctor possesses a high order of mind, and is happily blessed with a noble moral organism, which leads his investigations in the direction of truth, and fastens his sympathies to the side of right, regardless of sordid considerations. It is impossible for just such a man to vote for introducing slavery into free territory. It takes a man of an "inferior organization" to his; and if he does not belong to an "inferior race" he must have more of the "scrub" in his composition.

PRESERVING TIMBER UNDER GROUND.—We have read a great deal and thought a great deal upon the subject of preserving timber under ground. All the plans we have read of are objectionable on account of the chemical intricacies involved which place the means beyond the reach of our farmers. In the language of the celebrated philosopher, who, at the instance of Hiero king of Sicily, discovered the method of finding the specific gravity of bodies we can exclaim, "Eureka!" At least, we think so, and we shall at once proceed to "post" our readers upon the important matter of making common fir posts last as long as yew, at a very trifling cost.—Here is our receipt, which, if it don't work, we charge nothing for it:—Have your posts sawn of the proper size and length, and well seasoned. Have a large iron kettle of rosin over a slow fire, which should be kept constantly boiling. Mix tallow enough with the rosin to render it sufficiently soft to prevent crumbling when cold. Then immerse the end of the post that goes into the ground in the rosin, and with some suitable vessel dip up and pour the same over the post a few times, two or three inches higher up than it is intended to be buried in the earth. The "blossom end" of the post should always be put in the ground.

Try this, and if the posts are not "all right" a hundred years hence, we will then study out a better plan. The "remedy" is simple, and, like all great ones, very cheap, and if it works it will be worth five thousand dollars to this city alone.

The rain has poured down in torrents much of the time this week, and the Willamette has raised several inches.—There are now seven or eight steamboats on the upper river, which will soon disturb the waters, but there was so little grain produced the past season, they will not have their usual business the coming winter. The grain raised last year was sold at a moderate price, but it brought a vast amount of money into the country.

TERMINES.—The following letter, which was published in the Standard of last week, is a model in its way. It contains more matter than is often found in an article of two columns. We copy it as a model of brevity. It contains *multum in parvo*:

YAMHILL, Oct. 17, 1857.
MR. LELAND—Sir: Allow us through your columns to say that we have seen the last issue of the Times upon the above subject, and desire to say, that painful as it may be to submit to the General's treatment of silent contempt, yet we cannot condescend to accept as a reply, the four columns of black bile discharged at us by Lane's nigger.
Yours, &c.,
OLDS, SHUCK & CO.

We learn that W. S. Ladd was elected Mayor of Portland last Wednesday, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the absence of Mayor O'Neill. He had two majority over T. J. Dryer, the opposing candidate.

The Odd Fellows of our city took a pleasure excursion to Champseg last Saturday, on the invitation of Capt. Sweitzer of the fine new steamer Elk.

Receive your thoughts as guests, and treat your desires as children.

Breadful Slaughter of Emigrants.—The following letter, received by the editor of the Los Angeles Star, gives the full particulars we have seen of the late massacre of a train of emigrants from Missouri and Arkansas, bound for California. It is supposed by many, that the Mormons were the instigators of the deed.

SAN BERNARDINO, Oct. 4th, 1857.

I take this opportunity of informing you of the murder of an entire train of emigrants, on their way from Missouri and Arkansas to this State, via Great Salt Lake City, which took place, according to the best information I can possibly acquire (which is, primarily, through Indians), at the Mountain Meadows, which are at or near the rim of the Great Basin, and some distance south of the most southern Mormon settlements, between the 10th and 12th ultimo. It is absolutely one of the most horrible massacres I have ever had the painful necessity of relating.

The company consisted of about one hundred and thirty or thirty-five men, women and children, and including some forty or forty-five capable of bearing arms. They were in possession of quite an amount of stock, consisting of horses, mules, and oxen. The encampment was attacked about daylight in the morning, so say the Indians, by the combined forces of all the various tribes immediately in that section of the country. It appears that the majority of them were slain at the first onset made by the Indians. The remaining forces formed themselves into the best position their circumstances would allow, but before they could make the necessary arrangement for protecting themselves from the arrows, there were but few left who were able to bear arms. After having corralled their wagons, and dug a ditch for their protection, they continued to fire upon the Indians for one or two days, but the Indians had so secreted themselves, that, according to their own statement, there was not one of them killed and but few wounded. They (the emigrants) then sent out a flag of truce, borne by a little girl, and gave themselves up to the mercy of the savages, who immediately rushed in and slaughtered all of them, with the exception of fifteen infant children, that have since been purchased, with much difficulty, by the Mormon interpreters.

I presume it would be unnecessary, for all practical purposes, to relate the causes which gave rise to the above described catastrophe, from the simple fact that it will be attributed to the Mormon people, let the circumstances of the case be what they may. But it seems from a statement which I received from Elders Wm. Mathews and Wm. Hyde, who were in Great Salt Lake City at the time this train was there recruiting their "fit out," and who were on the road to this place at the time when they were murdered, but several days' journey in the rear—somewhere about the Beaver Mountains, which are between Parawan and Fillmore cities, that the causes were something like these:—The train camped at Corn Creek, near Fillmore city, where there is an Indian village, the inhabitants of which have raised a crop of wheat, and a few melons, etc. And in trading with the Indians they gave them cash for wheat, and they not knowing the value of coin were severely cheated.—They wanted a blanket for a sack of wheat but they gave them fifty cents, and told them that amount would buy a blanket. They also had an ox with them which had died, and they put strychnine in the carcass for the purpose of poisoning the Indians; and also put poison of some description in the water which was standing in holes. This occasioned several deaths among them, within a few days after the departure of the train. And upon this, it seems the Indians gathered themselves together, and had, no doubt, chosen the place of attack and arranged everything before the train arrived at the place where they were murdered.

It was ascertained by some of the interpreters from a few of the Indians who were left at Corn Creek, that most of the Indians in the country had left; but they could not learn for what purpose, and before any steps could be taken to ascertain what was the cause, the story was told they were all killed.
Yours, truly,
J. WARD CHRISTIAN.

MORMONISM.—The following letter, which should have appeared in the Advocate, is published as a news item. It will be seen that Elder Stuart has made some proselytes to the church of "latter day saviors." We think, however, that a goodly number of the "twenty-four baptized" persons are such as have "fallen from grace" and have been re-baptized:

OREGON CITY, Oct. 27, '57.

EDITOR ARGUS—Sir: To avoid misrepresentation, I here represent myself. And thinking this the proper place for confession, I proceed at once, by saying, I am that "Mormon" Elder who has raised the devil in the country, and caused him to show his cloven foot among Christians.—Their "Advocate," Br. Pearce, would (if he had the power) not only deprive us of religious liberty, but of our constitutional rights, the freedom of speech! And this from the editor of a public journal, professing to be an American, and a minister of the Gospel! It is a disgrace to the country, and a blight on the cause of Christianity. Since we have been in your midst, I have violated no law, sought no privilege but that which the Constitution gives to every American citizen. I have observed the Mormon creed, "Mind your own business." I would recommend it to Brother Pearce and others who are finding fault with the Mormons. I have traveled and preached in all the principal towns in the Territory; have baptized twenty-four persons, organized two churches—one on the coast fork of the Willamette river, the other on Pleasant Hill, ten miles from Oregon City—and am now on my way to Washington Territory. Good day, and believe me ever the friend of all good men.
DAVID M. STUART.

We know of nearly two hundred wagons, buggies, and carriages that have been ordered from the States, which will be shipped so as to arrive in the spring.—Some object to this as discouraging to our home mechanics, but if these articles are no better than some that have already ar-

rived, our mechanics will have enough to do to keep old wagons in repair, without making new ones. One man in Marion county had a wagon shipped from the States at a cost of over one hundred and forty dollars, and when it arrived he concluded to sell it for eighty dollars rather than haul it home.

SUMMARY OF THE CENSUS REPORT OF CLACKAMAS COUNTY FOR 1857.—Mr. J. E. Taylor, Assessor of this county, has handed us the following report:

No. of legal voters,	820
" females over 18 years of age,	559
" over 10 and under 18,	451
" over 10 years of age,	351
" males over 10 and under 21,	335
" under ten years of age,	509
Total population,	3045
No. of widows,	9
" blind,	1
" insane,	2
" idiots,	2
" saw mills,	24
" flouring mills,	7
" colored people, not including Indians,	6

The barn of W. Lewis, Esq., of Polk county, was consumed by fire a few days since. Mr. L. was burning straw near his barn, and thus burned a barn full of grain more than he intended to do.

We understand that our indefatigable fellow-citizen Gen. McCarver was up for mayor at the election in Portland last Wednesday.

For the Argus.
Pudding River Imposition.

MR. EDITOR—During the past month I have crossed that bridge four times on horseback, and paid the keeper one dollar, or twenty-five cents each way for a single horse. If there was no good ford, which by the by has been filled up, there might be some show of an excuse; but for the traveling public to pay such prices, is an imposition that should be corrected by the people of Clackamas and Marion counties. This is a tax upon travelers that is manifestly unjust.
TRAVELER.

For the Argus.
Red Hill, Polk Co., Oct. 12, '57.

MR. EDITOR—After reading the constitution submitted to the people, I find some very objectionable features in it, to which I would like to call the attention of the public.

In the bill of rights the following section may be found:

"The operation of the laws shall never be suspended, except by the authority of the Legislative Assembly."
Now, if I am right in my conclusion, the supreme court cannot pass upon the validity of a law or the constitutionality of a law. And I can find nothing in the constitution to justify any other interpretation of the clause in question. And if this be the correct idea, I cannot see but that we might dispense with a supreme court, as the law-making power passes upon the validity of its own acts—the supreme court having no power to act as a check to the law-making power.

Now, I do not feel willing to endorse the clause quoted. But would it be safe, or good policy, to help the negro-drivers to vote down the constitution, for that is their main aim, so that they may have further time? After the election they will know just how many voters it will take to carry slavery, and they will govern themselves accordingly. It seems to me we are placed between two dilemmas: we have to take a bad constitution, or be run close by slavery in the future.

But another consideration: If we adopt the constitution, the vexed question of slavery will be settled, and if against slavery, we may then look for an emigration; but, until it is settled, men don't like to come so far on uncertainty.

I must admit that the constitution falls far below what we might reasonably expect, but, under the existing circumstances, I think we ought to adopt it, and amend it as soon as possible.
W. W. BOON.

LINN Co., Oct. 23, 1857.

MR. EDITOR—During the term of court at Albany, on last Monday evening, I had the pleasure of hearing the *tyees* express their views on the constitution. The services were commenced by the "Lion of Linn," who, as soon as he had told us what he was going to do, plunged at once into swimming water, and started up stream.—Being an expert swimmer, he soon reached Corvallis, where he opened his batteries at Messrs. Hall and Avery. After giving them a severe drubbing for opposing the constitution, he made another dive, and came up away down at Dryer's sanctum—and I almost trembled for the safety of his "office," so dreadfully did the lion rage and roar! He made a sly grunt as he passed Leland's sanctum, and we came near losing track of him. But we soon spied him away just below the Falls, drily looking at the "old man of the Argus" and his deminions. He evidently didn't like the look of things there, as he just made a passing remark, and went on. He spoke eloquently of the importation of Mr. Hall and others, and finally said that "all these editors who opposed the constitution did it from sinister motives," and that "they had no abiding interest at stake," &c. He labored very hard to prove that a man might be a pro-slavery man and be a "good democrat," or he might be a free-state man and still be a "good democrat"! [ha! ha!] and that both might worship in the democratic temple. Democratic temple! Thought I,

What god do these priests worship? Echo from the passing breeze whispered in my ear, "Ambition!"

Next came Judge Williams. Bat, alas! what should he say? For Delazon had gone over the whole ground—no forgetting to say, when speaking of the future offices to be filled, provided we adopted the constitution, that if he "should see a chance he should jump right into one," though he "would want a large one, none of your seven-by-nines"—and now, though the Judge wanted very badly to make a speech on the constitution, nothing was left for him but to repeat and endorse Mr. Smith's views. After the Judge was through, Jo Lane's mulatto entertained us a few minutes with some eccentric remarks at the expense of 'black republicans,' 'abolitionists,' &c., which were very refreshing after the monotonous pow-wow of the past hour—and we went away in a good (!) humor.
ANTI-LEO.

For the Argus.
Non-Resistance vs. Self-Defense.

And first, friend Veto, thank you for candor and fairness in argument. I am sorry I left you to the necessity of qualifying my admission that "any one has a right to exercise the principle of self-defense."—While I admit that any one has a legal right to defend himself, I certainly would not admit that he has a moral right to do anything, and then turn right round and attempt to prove it morally and philosophically wrong. And yet, I trow, you can see quite a difference even in a moral point of view from a man's having a right to exercise the principle of non-resistance, and having a right to steal, lie, swear, cheat, murder, &c. Now, I do not contend that there is any direct command prohibiting self-defense, though the words of our Savior, "I say unto you, Resist not evil," border very closely to one. But what I contend for is, that in the full exercise of the principle of love taught by our Savior in his life and by his example, we should be willing to suffer wrong,—and even to die, if necessary—to sustain and carry out the spirit of the life of Christ. If "sober reason" goes no farther than to say "it is dangerous" and "inconvenient" to submit to the rule of a man in anger, I do not think it will weigh in the balance with the command of Christ to "bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you." Now take the most aggravated case we could suppose, where a man is most "despitefully" used—would he sincerely bless and pray for his assailant and enemy, and at the same time knock him down, or, if you please, "anticipate him," and shoot him?

Now, sir, if you will contend that the "grace of God," or "at least the grace of common sense," might be knocked into some "specimens of man," as in the case of "Ned," you ought to be charitable enough to admit it an exceptional case.—In attempting to prove that the peculiarity of Christ's mission may have required a difference of conduct not proper for us in many respects to try to imitate," it seems to me you overlooked a very important distinction which should always be made. In casting out those who bought and sold in the temple, he may be considered as exercising his divine power and authority.—We cannot follow his example in this respect. 2d. "Christ came to die, as generally held, while we came to live." True, he came to die, but not until "his hour was come"; we came to live, yet "our time" to die, too, will come; and if I hasten that time in no other way than in the exercise of the principle of non-resistance, I think I can "read my title clear."

Again: You say "submission does not insure future redress or forbearance," and instance slavery. Is it probable that if these "few black slaves" had undertaken to defend themselves, the condition of the African race to-day would have been any better than it is? What could they have done? Does self-defense always insure redress? The Indians were once numerous, and when the white man began to infringe on their rights and invade their country, they acted on the principle of self-defense. Where are they now? Driven back, and back, until it would seem the Ocean must open her bosom to receive them.

Slave! Indian! Oppressed! Feel you that your wrongs, your sighs, your tears, cry to Heaven for redress! Hear the answer from out the Throne of Eternal Justice; "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord."
D. B. G.

LINN Co., October 31, 1857.

The Democracy of Iowa have nominated a man for Lieutenant Governor who has hardly education enough to know how to spell or write his own name correctly. This fact is in keeping with the argument recently put forth by an organ of the same party, that the Republican candidate was not fitted for the office "because he has been a teacher in a seminary!" In ignorance consists the chief hope of modern demagoguism. We only wonder that the Democracy have not ere now incorporated into their platform a plank declaring popular intelligence a curse to the country.—Chicago Journal.

The Slavery seceders from the New School Presbyterian Church, who have been in session at Richmond, Va., have finally decided to join the Old School Association, if they will take them in, instead of forming a new body.

POLITICAL.—In Massachusetts there are three tickets in the field for Governor.—N. P. Banks heads the Republican, Gov. Gardner (the present incumbent) the Abolition and national American, and E. D. Beach the Democratic. The last named can hardly be said to be in the field, as the great body of the Democracy are supporting Gov. Gardner—the object being to defeat Banks.

In Maine, Merrill (Republican) in 1855 towns has 8000 majority over Smith (Dem.), a falling off of 5174 since last year.

It seems to be agreed on all hands that Hon. John Bell of Tennessee, must retire from the seat which he has so long adorned in the United States Senate, on the expiration of his present term in March, 1859. But there is a good deal of competition for his place, the chief candidates being Mr. Nicholson, formerly of the Washington Union, Postmaster General Brown, Gen. Pillow, and Hon. Geo. W. Jones.

We regret to see that Emerson Etheridge, late member of Congress from Tennessee, has been run out by barely 127 majority in a poll of some 16,000 votes. He was an able, honest, independent member, and lost his seat because he had the manliness to vote against the Nebraska bill.

Of the Southern members who voted against that pet measure of the slavery propaganda, not one will serve in the next House. Col. Benton, Louisiana Union, Tennessee Cullom, &c., were run out of the last Congress, and the rest, with the exception of Gen. Houston of Texas and John Bell of Tennessee, have followed them. The two latter have each two sessions more to serve, when they too will walk the plank.

NATURALIZATION.—Judge Goddard, of Lexington, Ky., has lately decided that the State Courts have no power to naturalize foreigners, and that this right belongs exclusively to the courts of the United States.

He also decided that where a person brings naturalization papers obtained in another State, the papers must have the certificate of the United States Court of that State.

An analysis of the vote of Missouri shows that the great gains for Rollins have been mainly in the parts of the State where there is the most commerce, the greatest railroad communication, and the largest number of children at school.

The failure of Miller & Curtis, publishers of Putnam's Magazine, has led to the consolidation of that monthly with Emerson's Magazine, and the joint concern will hereafter be issued under the title of "Emerson's United States Magazine, and Putnam's Monthly."

The Mormons have adopted a new alphabet with forty-one letters. Messrs. Ludew & Peers of St. Louis have just furnished the Desert News the punches and matrices of the new alphabet.

Professor Morse writes to his family in relation to the Atlantic Telegraph, that the electric connection was perfect until the moment of the parting of the cable, yet the farther it was paid out, the feebler were the currents, indicating a difficulty requiring attentive investigation, though he does not consider it serious.

The whole number of cigars exported from Havana up to the 15th August, the present year, was 94,985,000, of which 29,681,000 were cleared for this country; 16,300,000 to Great Britain; 17,733,000 to Hamburg and Bremen; 9,628,000 to France, and 8,130,000 to Spain. The exports of tobacco amounted to 1,180,845 pounds, of which 528,638 pounds were cleared for this country.

Somebody badly wanted to exalt his station, and got off the following.—However, there is a good deal of truth in it:—

"Of all employments, there is none that so taxes the mind, temper and flesh, as that of editing a paper. None that requires a nicer tact, a sounder judgment, a more constant application, a quicker wit, or a kinder heart. A choleric temper could never succeed as an editor; nor a narrow minded man, nor an ignorant one, nor a hasty one, nor an unforbearing one. An editor must turn himself inside out to the public. He cannot be a hypocrite any more than a husband could be a hypocrite to his wife. He must express himself in all that he does, as much in selecting the thoughts of others as in publishing his own; and the better way for him in the outset is to begin frankly. Whoever succeeds tolerably well as an editor is something more than an ordinary man, let his contemporaries think of him as they will!"

It is a singular fact, that not only the two United States Senators from Pennsylvania, and the State Supreme Court Judge, but the present Speaker, Clerk and Assistant Clerk of the House, the Clerk of the Senate of Pennsylvania, and the Democratic candidates for Governor and Canal Commissioner, are all practical printers.

LIBERAL.—A Western paper offers to write "Mr." before, or "Esq." after, the names of such of its subscribers, on depositing their papers to them, as will pay twenty-five cents extra, or add both of said "honors" for fifty cents.

Men are like bugles—the more brass they contain, the further you can hear them. Women are like flowers—the more modest and retiring they appear, the better we love them.