

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

The Constitution is probably adopted by a majority of four or five thousand, and slavery voted down by a larger majority.

Some fellow at Salem has sold the N. Y. Tribune in a letter published in that paper, dated August, 20th, 1857.

In speaking of the resolution offered by Mr. Applegate, to exclude all discussion on slavery from the hall, the writer says:

"The resolution fell like a firebrand!—Members (Pro-Slavery) rose to their feet with flashing eyes and distended nostrils, and with frantic eagerness shouted, or rather yelled forth their disapprobation of the resolution; timid members left the hall in disgust; while those who remained, consisting of all the rabid Pro-Slavery men and a few others who would be called in Kansas 'freedom shriekers,' waxed warmer, till the discussion rose to such a pitch that the cry of Order, order, was called in vain, and forbearance on the part of many ceased to be a virtue; bowie knives, dirks and pistols were drawn; the vilest personalities were indulged in; the most scurrilous attacks were made upon Free State men; the most bitter invective was hurled indiscriminately; the most infamous allusions were bandied by reckless Border Ruffians, who seemed to revel in their native element. Several shots were fired, and two members were slightly wounded. One Free State Democrat, the champion of Umpqua County, received a severe stab in the abdomen. About fifteen shots were fired during the melee. Many were more or less injured by jumping from the windows, and by rushing in great numbers to make their egress by the narrow stairway leading from the hall. For several hours the utmost consternation prevailed in our usually quiet town.

The authorities were appealed to to suppress this disgraceful riot, for such it must be called; and the Mayor of the city, a most energetic man, immediately called out the Salem Band, an independent company, and marshaled them in front of the Court House, with loaded weapons, in time to prevent a general scene of bloodshed. While those blood-thirsty villains were thirsting for human Free State gore, they were approached by the Marshal and Sheriff, led on by our intrepid Mayor, who deserves the thanks of our community for his fearless, heroic conduct, and were disarmed amid the acclamations of the populace, who, I assure you, felt grateful to a retributive Providence for arresting this evil in the nick of time."

The Tribune says the writer was not one of his "regular correspondents from Oregon," but seems to have written "at the request" of a "regular correspondent." Most people here think that the letter was written by some black-democratic wag in Salem; but after carefully comparing it with the Tribune's general "correspondence" from Oregon, we are in doubt as to what to think of the authorship. If it was not written by a "regular correspondent," the rascal who penned it had studied their productions so as to know very well how to imitate their style.

Gov. Walker's Liquor Bill.

On the 20th of May, 1857, the City Council of Leavenworth, K. T., passed a resolution tendering to Gov. Walker the hospitalities of the city, as he had visited them, and it was thought but genteel to feed him at the public expense during his stay. Gov. Walker's bill for liquor alone at the Planters' Hotel was \$210. This the City Council very properly refused to pay, and gave the following reasons for their refusal:

"We are first opposed to the allowance of this bill, because it was not contemplated by the City Council that the hospitality of this city, so generously tendered his Excellency, should be thus abused.

"And in the second place, that it would establish a dangerous and pernicious precedent.

"And in the third place, we will not give our influence nor upon the City Treasury for the encouragement of intemperance—the mother of crime."

These facts were published in the Advocate at Salem in its issue of Nov. 2d, which brought down upon its devoted head the following from Czapsky's organ:

"INSIDIOUS PARTIZAN OPPOSITION AND POLITIC ABOLITIONISM.—The Salem Christian Advocate professes to be a neutral paper in politics, while in fact it is an insidious, snake-in-the-grass, black-republican, abolition sheet. There is hardly a number of that paper that does not contain more or less political and partisan matter, and it is invariably directed against democratic men, and measures. In the last issue of the Advocate we find a long article headed, in bold face, 'A merited rebuke—Refusal to pay Gov. Walker's (of Kansas) liquor bill.'"

The idea of denouncing a "religious" editor as an "insidious" partizan, "snake-in-the-grass," "black-republican," "abolitionist," an "enemy of sound and reliable democracy," because he had published the fact that the Leavenworth Council refused to pay \$210 for "rot-gut" supplied to a locofoco official, is decidedly in good keeping with the character of the man who edits a sheet devoted to black-democracy, free whisky, licensing houses of ill-fame, and publishing libels on respectable females.

To SPORTSMEN.—Mr. Eadey has some tame ducks running on the bottom before his house in the lower part of town, which he requests the boys and others who go gunning not to kill.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Clackamas County.

The returns are not all in up to our going to press. Two precincts are yet behind.—No county can beat this for the imbecility and inexcusable laziness of the judges of some of our precincts in sending in election returns. The locofoco law gives them ten days, and we shall probably get them some time before Christmas, provided any ox-carts happen to be coming in with pumpkins and sour crout, so that they can be put aboard. If the judges of election had any public spirit, they would always have the returns all in the next day after the election, at farthest.

So far as heard from, the vote stands as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (193, 87, 41, 242, 53, 212).

OREGON CITY PRECINCT.

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (21, 27, 49, 36, 45, 12, 5, 31, 23).

LINN CITY.

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (29, 22, 11, 6, 45).

MILWAUKIE.

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (45, 12, 1, 5, 34).

LOWER MOLALLA.

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (29, 22, 11, 6, 45).

This county may be safely set down as giving 330 majority for the Constitution, and about 500 majority against slavery.

YAMHILL COUNTY.

LAFAYETTE, Nov. 10th.

Ed. Argus—The following are the returns for this county—one precinct not heard from—and the vote on the constitution in South Fork precinct, which gave a majority for it, as we have heard, not counted in:—

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (320, 254, 102, 548, 73, 404).

The precincts to hear from will increase the majority for the constitution and a free State.

MULTNOMAH.

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (490, 255, 90, 652, 91, 556).

WASHINGTON.

We have heard from only the Hillsborough and Forest Grove precincts (through the Standard). The aggregate vote of these precincts stands—

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (153, 111, 40, 227, 32, 225).

COLUMBIA.

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (51, 20, 11, 60, 15, 56).

CLATSOP.

Table with 2 columns: Issue (For Constitution, For Slavery, For Free Negroes) and Vote (54, 21, 20, 52, 17, 75).

MARION.

In South Salem precinct the constitution received 238 majority, and free State 200 majority, with a majority of 271 against free negroes.

POLK.

We have heard nothing from this county excepting that at Eola there was 50 majority for the constitution at 4 o'clock p. m. on Monday.

We are indebted for election returns to Judge Campbell, Joel Barliagame, T. B. Ricker, J. R. McBride, Isaac Wheelon, and several other friends.

Czapsky's organ and its nether tail at Portland have fallen upon a felicitous plan of getting their editorials before nearly as many readers as the other journals of the Territory have. By copying each other's articles, they flatter themselves that they will be seen by almost as many people as read the weekly issues of the Standard, at all events.

"Doubling teams" is sometimes expedient on a "hard road to travel," but we have little faith in carrying dog dog teams, excepting among the Esquimaux, even if they are "doubled."

By the extracts we make from the organs of the black democracy this week, it will be seen that they are in a dreadful muss. We feel truly grateful that, by publishing a journal devoted to no party that advocates wrong, we are enabled to live at peace with all mankind.

George Walling, three miles below this, has raised a pear weighing 4 pounds.

The Way to Make him "Holler."

"But from intimations given on the occasion by his [Hibben's] ministering attendants, we are promised another attempt. So be it. We shall neither seek nor shun it. But when it comes, we shall be in town, and we hope prepared for the emergency. Neither our fears nor 'pheelinks' are yet aroused."—Standard.

There is a difference of opinion up this way among the two wings of the black-democracy as to what you mean by being "prepared for the emergency." The Czapskites contend that you mean to be "prepared" for death—while the bolters think you mean to be "prepared" with a pistol.

If you will take the advice of a "black republican" editor, who is pretty well posted as to the vulnerable points of this "race," you will only think of "preparing" yourself with a heavy pair of "stogy" boots, and the next time he attempts to spit in your face, just "kick him on the shins."

THE FUTURE OF THE PRO-SLAVERY PARTY.—C. E. Pickett, in a letter in the Occidental, in speaking of what they may yet accomplish, says:

"Which the pro-slavery party in Oregon can yet bring about, even if defeated on 9th of November, provided they get up a separate organization, stick closely together, make nominations of men from the lowest to the highest offices only of those who come out boldly and uncompromisingly in favor of their creed, and vote for them in all cases, even where by so doing it ensures the election of a black republican—for better one of these open enemies shall succeed than a falsehearted, professing, treacherous friend. This is the true and only way to succeed."

Czapsky's organ never howls on the track of any person without waking the Times, which is sure to make a feeble echo. The first named paper has been full of the foulest and silliest abuse of the Advocate. The Times at length sends back its echo, in the following strain:

"Brother Pe-rine, of the Advocate, whose ideas of a pleasure trip to heaven are inseparably connected with a ride on the back of the impression of an eagle on a ten cent piece, has taken it into his precious noggin to protrude his paw from his clerical clogs for a grab at us. Of course he does not mean to be disrespectful or ungentlemanly. Oh no, not he! Brother Pe-rine means no good when he swears, and no harm when he prays, and only a little too anxious for a sweet pretext to cry persecution he is always fishing for a muss with some one. It shows his wonderful watchfulness—of the 'watch and pray' order—to say nothing of how much sense and prudence it don't show. In this case, perhaps he has flushed game for which he was not hunting. At all events, we think that his saintly excellency should have squared his little account with the Statesman before squaring at us. There is a luscious question of veracity pending there, that ought to be settled, so that he come at us with clean hands. However, we remember that poetry and will waive this little omission, and give the Advocate a chance to glut his pious thirst for avengement.

"Brother Pe-rine, did it ever steal over your pure heart that it was not quite the exact thing, religiously speaking, to bear false witness against your neighbor? The Bible is an excellent institution, and if you study that precious volume as it is your duty to do, you have but little time for gulping up the false and calumnious slanders of the Oregonian and Standard, and spewing it out as your own characteristic composition. You are false on the importation question, and you are silly about our residence. How long we have been a resident of Oregon, should in no wise affect us, and it is very contemptible puppyism to use that question to arouse a prejudice against us. We came an American-born citizen, and all this Union is our home—Our coming was a thing of our own volition, and the thing spirit that dictates the meanness of a reference to our presence here, comes with disgracefully ill grace from a foreigner. Do you understand!—This stuff hitherto we have refrained from answering, under the belief that no one assuming to be a gentleman would give it a moment's entertainment; but now that you parade it, allow us to say to you, that as 'to the man born' an American citizen, we claim the same rights here that we should claim upon a residence of a thousand years. Besides this, dear brother Pe-rine, these rights, everywhere this side of the grave, we are able and ready to maintain. Have you any doubt of that?"

We copy the above not as an endorsement of it, but for the purpose of showing our readers what these locofoco papers are equal to. We must not, however, be understood as expressing any sympathy for the editor of the Advocate. He is resping what he richly deserves. We recollect in the case of the Times editor, as in several others, he seized upon the first opportunity, after he landed upon our shores, to drag his slimy carcass from a reeking doggerly and cover it all over with kisses, much to the disgust of the moral part of community. The Advocate of June 15th says:

"We welcome Mr. Hibben to our ranks, and hope his talents and energies—which we doubt not, will shine resplendent through the columns of the Times—will be fully appreciated, and win for him that respect and good feeling, which his predecessor has so universally enjoyed."

A short time after, the Advocate contained the following:

"We recently had the honor of a visit from the editors of the Occidental Messenger and the Portland Times, both of whom were actually in our sanctum, last week. We were gratified with the review. If gentlemanly bearing, and real cleverness, are deserving, then these gentlemen ought to succeed, for they are, really, both courteous and clever."

The editorial we have copied from the Times we think will satisfy the Advocate as to Hibben's "gentlemanly bearing and

real cleverness," as also that his "talents and energies shine resplendent" through those "columns of the Times" devoted to throwing filth on his garments.

The steamship Columbia arrived at Portland with the mails last Wednesday. We are indebted to J. W. Sullivan of San Francisco for files of papers.

CALIFORNIA PRICES.—Flour is worth from \$9 1/2 to \$10 1/2 per bbl. Sugar from 9 1/2 to 11 1/2 cts. Candles from 21 to 22 cts.

Three more survivors, Messrs John Tice, Alex. Grant, and J. W. Dawson, from the Central America, were rescued after floating eight days and twenty hours without food or drink. Full particulars next week.

Marlin's saw mill and dwelling house at Tongue Point, just above Astoria, were burned down last week Thursday (by accident).

Our friend Thompson Haley, a graduate of Bethany College, arrived on the Commodore this week. He designs to engage in teaching.

Mr. Campbell has opened a new market house in Hood's building in this city, which has caused quite a decline in the price of beef.

Enoch Fruit has been sentenced to the Penitentiary from Polk county for stealing stock. It was this Fruit, or his brother, who introduced the toast in the "Jackass jubilee" at Salem—"The border ruffians; sound on the nigger question, and some in a bar fight."

Mr. Wilde's gun smith shop, in this city was entered by a burglar a few days ago and robbed of three Colt's revolvers.

The weather since last Monday has been beautiful—clear warm days, and frosty nights.

The ignorance of our country and her institutions often displayed by transatlantic journals is truly amusing. The New York Herald notices the following samples:

The London Morning Chronicle, speaking of the late collision between Mayor Wood of New York city and the newly-inaugurated municipal authorities, says that "New York is in a state of revolution. The revolution began by street barricades composed of mud instead of paving stones. This took place early in the by-gone spring and is one of the most serious coups d'etat which the United States have undergone since the war of Independence."

The same paper proceeds to inform its readers that the Mayor of New York was a "man of highly democratic predilections, and canvassed strongly on the Fremont ticket"; also that the majority of the New Yorkers were of the same political faith, and viewed with complacency the zealous efforts of Mayor Wood to defeat the Buchanans. The Buchanans, treated with disdain by the Mayor, fell back for refuge to the Legislature of the State, in which Buchanan's friends held a large preponderance. Upon the death of the street commissioner, a republican named Conover was elected, but being repudiated by the democrats, the streets were left uncleaned, but the sturdy democrats trudged through the mud with the same jubilant spirit the inhabitants of Boston must have felt in the December of 1773, when they went without their tea.

Another London paper talks of a shooting excursion to "Baltimore and the prairies." Another says that a monument has been erected to Henry Clay at "Lexington, the site of the first of the Revolutionary battles. A leading paper in France condemns the exceeding bad taste of the Americans in setting up statues of "Monsieur Daniel Webster, whose only claim to celebrity was his murder of le docteur Parkman in a professional imbroglie."

Mr. Taylor, of the rescued passengers on board the Central America, states that he was in the water about ten hours, and after floating on a plank with another man, a New Yorker, for about five hours, with scarcely a hope remaining of being picked up, his companion addressed him in the following query, in the most nonchalant tone: "Well, Taylor, where are you going to put up to-night?"

AN IMPORTANT DECREE.—The Russian Government has issued a most important decree with reference to a future commercial intercourse between the United States and the people of Siberia. It is ordered that the teaching of the German language be discontinued in the public schools of Irkutsk, and superseded by the English, or, as it is officially called "La Langue Americaine," as the people on the banks of the Amoor river will have a more profitable trade with the United States than with Germany in a short time.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS AND THE BIBLE.—In a letter to his son in 1811, he says:—"I have for many years made it a practice to read through the Bible once every year. My custom is to read four or five chapters every morning, immediately after rising from my bed. It employs about an hour of my time, and seems to me the most suitable manner of beginning the day.—In what light soever we regard the Bible, whether with reference to revelation, to history, or to morality, it is an invaluable and inexhaustible mine of knowledge and virtue."

The Occidental on Czapsky's Agent.

The Lying Statesman.

But who, we ask, is this editor of the Statesman, who assumes so mighty an importance in the ranks of the democratic party, as its chief organ and captain-general? A few years ago he was an abolitionist, in an abolition district of Massachusetts, officiating as secretary at abolition meetings. Meeting at the City of Washington with the late Hon. Mr. Thurston, congressional delegate to Congress, he imposed himself upon that gentleman as a proper person to conduct a paper, and was brought here and established in business. Mr. Thurston dying during his absence from the territory, the news of his death had not been received more than three hours before Bush made a public announcement that he had espoused the pretensions of one as his successor who had always been hostile to Mr. Thurston.—This want of proper respect to his benefactor, shows what degree of sincerity is to be attached to his professions of friendship.

When the Indian war broke out, and men, women and children were being butchered by the savage foe, he contended that the Indians were not to blame, that the fault rested with the whites, who were the aggressors, and he continued to denounce and ridicule those who favored the war until he was forced to desist through the overwhelming power of public opinion, thus furnishing members of Congress arguments and reasons for opposing the payment of the claims of our citizens for expenses incurred during the war.

We next find him circulating a petition for the removal of persons appointed to office in the quarter-master's department, and both he and the petitions treated with the contempt deserved.

A short time after this he indulged his propensities for evil by the publication of scurrilous articles in relation to Major Gaines, for which the Major rubbed the dirty end of his cane under his nose several times. This indignity he tremblingly submitted to with the meekness of a non resistant.

He next assailed Gen. McCarver thro' his columns. The General repeatedly chased the miserable culprit through the streets into his (Bush's) own office, but could never get near enough to inflict the chastisement he merited.

One would naturally suppose that being constitutionally so timid, he would exercise some degree of prudence over his pen—but, valorous son of New England!—notwithstanding the white feather would exhibit itself in his combats with men, he was determined to find a salvo for his wounded honor in another quarter. He measures lanes with a woman!! To his everlasting disgrace, he it said, he assailed the wife of one of his contemporaries by the publication of an article couched in language positively disgusting, and making charges which, if they had not been universally acknowledged false, would have banished her from society forever. For this damnable offence he forfeited all claim to manhood. The slowly-moving finger of scorn will point him out to mankind until he sinks into an unhonored grave.

These charges Bush will deny. But they are facts—they are matters of record, known to all who resided in Salem at the time. A man so crusted over with villainy, is unfit to be associated with gentlemen anywhere, and least of all to have control of the organs of a party. The sooner the democracy of Oregon repudiate both editor and paper, the better it will be for them. A man that submits to indignities the most degrading, and assails the reputation of respectable females through his paper, should be placed beyond the pale of society—must be offensive to the eyes and nostrils of every correct man.

The countenance given to a paper that opens its columns to the defamation of the wives of our citizens, tells not well of public sentiment in Oregon. In any other community, both office and editor would have run the hazard of being dipped in the nearest stream, if no worse punishment be inflicted.—Occidental Messenger.

INEFFABLE MEANNESS.—The sturdigullion of the Statesman—the craven who, when assailed by those of his own species, betakes himself to inglorious flight, and shamelessly assails the characters of virtuous females through the prostituted columns of his paper, is so envious of the few crumbs that are likely to fall into our lap, that he has resorted to downright lying, to divert patronage from the Messenger. We have been informed upon reliable authority that a number of gentlemen formed a club and delegated one of their number to proceed to Salem with the money to forward for the Messenger.—Happening in conversation with Bush on the subject, he told the gentleman that the Messenger was started by Avery, only to operate on public sentiment relative to the seat of government question, that its publication would cease soon as that question was settled, and that if he sent the money, subscribers would receive nothing in return for it. An editor, who, to injure a cotemporary, would resort to means so base and unprincipled, would scruple at the commission of no act where the possibility existed of evading the punishment which the law inflicts. He is so crusted over with rascality that his feelings can only be reached through his skin.—The lying club.

berdegullion may yet receive the punishment he so richly merits.—Occidental Messenger.

ought to know better.—C. E. Pickett, of the "Ishmaelite," having consigned California to general destruction, and left her to her fate, has gone to Oregon to set our Territorial neighbors to rights. He is now writing long essays in favor of the slavery clause in the proposed Constitution, or, in case that will not go down, the rejection of the State Government, altogether. He warns the Oregonians that a State Government will prove enormously expensive, and points to California as an example in point. Here, he says, "a groaning, suffering, demoralized people are crying with one voice, Would to God we had not till this date attempted what has proved so sad a work!"

In proof of the manner in which the Californians are burdened, Pickett unfortunately furnishes some figures. He says: "In San Francisco the taxes this year, including State and consolidated city and county amount to five and one-third per cent! whilst in Sacramento they amount to five and three-fourths dollars on the hundred!"

New we dislike much to interfere in the little scurrillages of the Ishmaelite, because we know he enters into them merely for his love of them in the abstract, being neither

Not glad to lose or gain; but still fights on for hours."

But we cannot refrain from setting him right when he makes abroad such an injurious and untrue a statement as the above in regard to our rate of taxation. Instead of five and one-third per cent., the people of San Francisco only pay \$2 30—or less than two and one-third.—Nor is Pickett correct with reference to Sacramento. Instead of five dollars and seventy-five cents to the hundred, the Sacramento pays four dollars and ninety cents. "Tis a vile bird that foals its own nest." Pickett should be ashamed to tell fibs upon his own people to strangers.—San Francisco Evening Bulletin.

THE WORTHLESSNESS OF GOLD.—It is stated by many of the survivors of the Central America's passengers, that there was seldom so large an amount of money owned by passengers as was in the case of those who came by the Central America. Many were persons of large means, and there were but very few whose immediate wealth did not amount to hundreds, while numbers reckoned their gold by the thousands of dollars. The greatest portion of the passengers were returned miners, some coming hither to invest the capital they had realized in hopes to live a life of greater ease as the result of their industry, and others to get their families and once more go to the land of gold. But as the storm continued to rage, less and less of gold was thought of, and when, on Sunday it became evident that they were likely at any moment to be buried under the waves, wealthy men divested themselves of their treasure belts and scattered the gold upon the cabin floors, telling those to take it who would, lest its weight—a few ounces or pounds—carry them to their death. Full purses, containing in some instances \$2,000, were laying untouched on sofas.—Carpet bags were opened by men and the shining gold and the shining metal was poured out on the floor with the prodigality of death's despair. One of the passengers, who was fortunately rescued, opened a bag and dashed about the cabin \$20,000 in gold dust, and told him who wanted to gratify his greed for gold to take it; but it was passed by untouched as the vilest dross. A few hours before he would have struck down the man who would have attempted to take a grain of that which he now spurned from him.

FOREIGN IMMIGRATION.—The number of foreign immigrants who had arrived at New York this year, up to the 23d Sept., was 139,955, being 41,513 more than arrived in the same length of time last year. It is probable that the immigration this year will exceed that of last by 70,000.

The New York Times says that there are nearly a thousand professed Mormons in the city of New York, and that they have their church organization meetings on the Sabbath, and Conference gatherings, and are obedient to the will of Brigham.

The proprietor of a forge, not remarkable for correctness of language, but who, by honest industry, had realized a comfortable independence, being called upon at a social meeting for a toast gave: "Success to forgery."

A pedlar calling on an old lady to dispose of some goods, inquired of her if she could tell him of any road no peddler had travelled. "Yes, said she, I know one, and only one, and that's the road to heaven."

Speaking of the merits of a watch, Abel says he had one ones that gained enough in three weeks to pay for itself.

A SCORE OF PRINTERS.—The Cincinnati Union thus takes off the pretentious "profession":—"In this office are engaged twenty printers. Only look at them! In ages ranging from twenty to forty; in size and complexion, from the ordinary stout (we never saw a fat printer) to some as white as Circassians, and others as brown or rosy as your "Georgia Cromber" or Pennsylvania publican. Some 'bearded like the pard,' others smooth as the Greek Slave.

One has traveled all over the North American continent, hunted bears in Arkansas and wild horses in the Pampas of