

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. OREGON CITY: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1857.

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

The Squatter Sovereign Fraud.

Our readers are aware that we have on more than one occasion called their attention to the incongruities and frauds of modern democracy, as developed in the inception, development, and history of the Kansas-Nebraska squatter-sovereign swindle.

Very well, that will do for Pennsylvania. The President just here is reminded of the southern face of squatter sovereignty, and turning his back upon Pennsylvania faces the South with the following: A difference of opinion has arisen in regard to the time when the people of a Territory shall decide this question for themselves.

Our readers are probably aware of the fact that at the time Douglas had his Nebraska bill before Congress, there seemed to be a great difficulty among the members of Congress in understanding what was meant by squatter-sovereignty over the domestic institutions of the Territories.

In his late letter to Professor Silliman of Yale College, and others, he says: "Slavery existed at that period and still exists in Kansas, under the Constitution of the United States. This point has been at last finally settled by the highest tribunal known to our laws."

This clear breast of the northern horn of the Squatter Sovereign dogma, was made at a time when it was expected to carry two-thirds of the Northern States for the Cincinnati Nominee.

After the election, when Buchanan found that the "Squatter Sovereign" bait took poorly at the North, and that he was mainly indebted for his election to the South, finds it necessary in his Inaugural

to play a two-handed game in order to conciliate one section and appease the wrath of the other. In writing his Inaugural, with his bowels yet yearning over Pennsylvania, that good old "squatter-sovereign" gulled state, that lusted him into the White House by the skin of his teeth, he says, in lauding squatter sovereignty:

"What a happy conception, then, was it for Congress to apply this simple rule, that the will of the majority shall govern."

Here, with Pennsylvania loyalty full in his eye, he thinks "squatter sovereignty" was indeed a "happy conception."

The next sentence contains the gist of this "happy conception": "As to the settlement of the question of domestic slavery in the Territories, Congress is neither to legislate slavery into any Territory or State, nor to exclude it therefrom, but to leave the people thereof perfectly free to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States."

Very well, that will do for Pennsylvania. The President just here is reminded of the southern face of squatter sovereignty, and turning his back upon Pennsylvania faces the South with the following: A difference of opinion has arisen in regard to the time when the people of a Territory shall decide this question for themselves.

Al! There was a "difference of opinion" between the Northern and Southern wings of Democracy as to the time when they were sovereigns. Buchanan had already admitted in his letter of acceptance that the "people of the Territories" had a perfect right to decide for themselves whether slavery shall not exist within their limits."

"To their decision, in connection with all good citizens, I shall cheerfully submit, whatever this may be, though it has been my individual opinion that under the Nebraska Kansas Act the appropriate period will be when the number of actual residents in the Territory shall justify the formation of a constitution, with a view to its admission as a State into the Union."

Al! "My individual opinion (is) that under the Nebraska Kansas Act the appropriate period will be when the number of actual residents in the Territory shall justify the formation of a constitution." This sentence, when stripped of all jesuitical mysticism, means the only period will be when the people of a Territory form a constitution, instead of, "appropriate period, when the number of actual residents shall justify the formation of a constitution."

In his late letter to Professor Silliman of Yale College, and others, he says: "Slavery existed at that period and still exists in Kansas, under the Constitution of the United States. This point has been at last finally settled by the highest tribunal known to our laws."

So then the Supreme Court has held a coroner's inquest over the "happy conception" of squatter sovereignty, and pronounced it still born, though "happily conceived," and Buchanan in permitting the court to tear the darling of his bosom from his embrace, is permitted as a consolation in his dotage, to bug another "happy conception" to his bosom, viz: that slavery is carried into Kansas, as into all other Territories, by the Constitution of the United States!

The next step in the history of the party will be a canonizing of the political supreme court, of the doctrine of Jeff. Davis and other fire-eaters, that slavery can go into all the free states by virtue of the Constitution, and that all legislation by Congress since 1820, when the slave trade was declared piracy, which supplies or discourages a free trade in niggers with the king of Dabomey, is unconstitutional.

SALUTARY INFLUENCE.—Since the Advocate has commenced its labors in Portland we learn that there is a houseful of people in that city all under "conviction, (in the Penitentiary).

The Way They Do It. The Portland Times, with much apparent gusto, parades an article before its readers which it clips from a locofoco paper in Illinois. We clip the following from it: "More of the 'Decency, Morality, and Intelligence' of the Republican Party.—"

In yesterday's paper we gave an account of the fall of the Reverend William B. Sunderland, the fiend who seduced a child not fifteen years old. Below we publish the end of still another of the three thousand freedom shriekers. Is not the conduct of the clergymen who embarked in the political campaign of 1856, enough to make every honest man curse every political preacher!?"

It has been a source of mortification to the few moral men left in the black-democratic party that their editors have in a sneaking way been plunging their murderous steel of slander into the vitals of Christianity, by holding up to ridicule as Republican preachers every wolf in sheep's clothing that is detected in crime. Not long since Czapky's slimy agent in Salem paraded before the public the most obscene developments in relation to the Rev. Mr. Kalloch as one of the three thousand clergymen who signed the remonstrance to the passage of the Nebraska bill. Now we have no objection to exposing these lecherous villains who under the garb of Rev. invade the citadel of female virtue. We say, in reference to all of them, drag them out, and place

"A whip in every honest hand, To lash these sneaking scoundrels thro' the land."

But we do protest against representing these fellows as Republicans, when, so far as we are able to learn, nearly or quite every one of them are rabid locofocos, and as severe in their denunciations of "political persons" as the Rev. F. S. Hoyt, Rev. C. H. Mattoon, or Czapky's agent himself. The way these locofoco items are made up is this: Whenever one of the black-democratic papers with much mortification chronicle the fact, without any allusion to the politics of the criminal, merely as an item of news, and as a warning to the community to be on their guard. The locofoco papers in the immediate locality where the crime is committed, of course never mention it. Some distant black-democratic sheet catches up the item from the Republican papers, and it immediately starts the rounds of the locofoco organs under such an imposing head as the following:—"Another political parson turned up!—A Rev. scoundrel stripped of his clerical robe!—One of the 3000 signers in limbo!!!"—&c., &c.

For instance, if the Rev. Mattoon, who went into a gambling hell in San Francisco and wagered his money, when on his way back to the States—or the Rev. Hoyt, whom Czapky's agent puffed as an excellent editor of the Advocate, and "an honest and sincere man" (because he votes for drunken locofocos)—we say if either of these gentlemen should go in the way of Sunderland (which God forbid), of course we, with deep mortification and unspeakable chagrin, should barely note the fact, without even mentioning their politics, while not a locofoco paper in Oregon would ever know that such a thing had transpired. As soon as the Argus reached the States, the news item would be copied (with a little added to it) by some sniveling loco editor, and would travel the rounds under some such imposing heading as this:—"Another Rev. Devil dragged out!—A political parson a candidate for the penitentiary!!—One of the sneaking scoundrels who signed the New England petition, scotched!!!—Another damnable exhibition of Black Republican morality!!!"

It was by just such means that the locos carried Pennsylvania.

It is a fair specimen of the candor and truthfulness of the poor creatures who have to make their bread and bacon by lying for "our party." It is, in fact, one of the "time-honored usages of our party."

We have received from Fowler and Wells, publishers, a pocket manual of practical affairs entitled How to do Business. It is as complete a guide to success in life at almost any honest calling as could be gotten up by those men who knew how to adapt all their instruction to the peculiar phrenological developments of all mankind. Price 50 cts. by mail prepaid. Address Fowler and Wells, No. 308 Broadway, N. Y.

We have also received The Illustrated Family Gymnasium, complete in two volumes, by Dr. Trall. It contains the most improved methods of applying gymnastic, calisthenic, kinisipathic and vocal exercises to the development of the bodily organs, the preservation of health and the cure of diseases and deformities. Price \$1.25, address as above.

This editorial was crowded of our last week's paper. On our outside will be found a report on a contemplated railroad from Astoria to Eugene City, signed by Jas. Welch, Jas. Wayne, Judge Skinner, W. W. Parker, W. H. Gray and Jas. Taylor, six very prominent citizens of Clatsop county. The arguments set forth in the report fully confirm us in the opinion we have entertained for many years, that Astoria is the natural terminus of that branch of the great Pacific Railroad, which will probably lead from California through Rogue River, Umpqua and the Willamette Valley. We

are assured from personal observation and from the testimony of those well acquainted with the ground, that there is no serious obstacle in the way of a road through the timbered country between Tualatin Plains and Astoria. This road would furnish wonderful facilities for getting off the heavy surplus products which in a few years will be waiting shipment from Rogue River, Umpqua and the greater portion of this valley, as well as furnishing an easy, cheap and speedy means of interior transportation for all our foreign supplies. We expect to live to see the road completed, and we hope that the small cloud that has shown itself over the Astoria horizon will continue to swell till we hear the thunders of the iron horse himself.

We hope our friends will read the article on Squatter Sovereignty, though a long one. If it convinces one honest democrat of the frauds and contradictions of the modern democratic creed, we shall be paid for our trouble. We especially invite the attention of the Standard to it, (as its editor is the only locofoco one in Oregon who has brains enough to make an argument), and invite it to a defence of its dead bantling "squatter sovereignty." If the Standard thinks, however, that by exhuming it, it would lay itself liable to be called a "Resurrectionist," we will take it for as good an excuse as a modern democrat could be expected to offer.

We notice that the last San Francisco Herald, in making up its news items from the Portland papers, relies solely on the Standard, paying no sort of attention to the Times, notwithstanding the Times recently gave it a "squirting in the face" for copying from such papers as the Standard. The California papers have got to believe that the Standard is the only loco paper in Oregon that can lay any claim to truth, decency, or democracy.

The war that is now going on among the locofoco papers in Oregon, in view of a general smash up under a state government, is truly terrific and sulphurous. We are truly rejoiced that we have nothing to do but watch the fight, report progress, and attend to the affairs of the nation.

We would like to call the attention of the Legislature to the necessity of a law requiring the petitioners for establishing new roads or altering old ones, to publish their notices in a newspaper in the county, where there is one, or in the nearest paper published when there is none in the county. Many people are complaining of new roads that do them a great injury, when they had never seen or heard of notices of petitions for them. This law we think would be a good one, and satisfy the public generally.

In Galesburg, Ill., the college difficulty between Prof. Gale and President Blanchard still rages with unabated fury. It has rocked and swayed the inhabitants to and fro in that devoted city for many months, and like the great tornado that swamped the Central America, its influence is being felt for hundreds of miles around. The columns of the New York Tribune, Independent and several other eastern journals have been employed as heavy artillery by the generalissimos and understrapper gougers in this fight, while the poor Galesburg Free Democrat has been so often fired with "double charges" from President Blanchard, Rev. Edward Beecher, Rev. Mr. Bascom, N. H. Looney, O. H. Browning, Prof. G. W. Gale, and some half score of other belligers, that it must have been dreadfully powder-burnt if it doesn't need bushing. We have selected a few specimens of the grape and canister used by those who man the gun. Here they are:

"Gross injustice," "violent and unjust," "dishonorable measures," "false decisions," "unrighteous proceedings," "utter falsehood," "eminently dishonorable," "moral degradation," "low and torpid state of moral sensibility," "atrocious acts of dishonor and injustice," "disgrace and infamy," "rotten and corrupt," "inherent baseness and corruption," "total disregard of moral distinctions," "mockery of justice," "moral assassination," "lowest grade of moral degradation," "meanness," "treachery," "covenant breaking and slander."

All the above rockets were fired at one discharge of the Free Democrat. Rev. E. Beecher applied the match to it. If they wish to know in Galesburg which side we are on in Oregon, we go for Gale. Blow! Nicholas! blow!

At the Pennsylvania October election, all of the proposed amendments to the Constitution of that state were carried by a large majority. "There were four amendments to be voted upon. One limits the State in the amount of debt it may contract to \$750,000, except to repel invasion or to suppress domestic insurrection, and also prohibits the lending of the credit of the Commonwealth to any individual or corporation, and the Commonwealth from becoming a joint owner or stockholder in any association or corporation. The second amendment deprives the Legislature of the power to divide counties without the assent of the voters of such counties. The third provides for the appointment of representatives throughout the State, and the division of the city of Philadelphia into senatorial and representative districts; and the fourth gives power to the Legislature to alter, revoke, or annul any charter of incorporation whenever it is deemed injurious to the citizens."

At the recent election in Kansas, Gov. Walker permitted the troops to vote, against the organic law as well as the statute law of the Territory. He also urged Missourians, who were in Kansas on business, to vote, and several hundred of them did vote. Since the election, a gentleman from Missouri has made oath that Walker invited him to vote, but he refused on the ground that it would be neither legal nor honorable. At this Walker requested him to say nothing about his having invited him to vote. Walker spent the whole day of election in trotting through the mud hunting up voters for the pro-slavery ticket.

The Democrats have elected their Governor in Georgia by about 10,000 majority. In Mississippi they have also carried their ticket, while Tennessee has wheeled into line, and in signing her allegiance to the black party, hands up 11,000 majority for Harris as her locofoco governor.

It will be recollected that some time since we stated that Czapky's organ had been sold out. The editor afterwards denied it. It now seems that we were correct. Mr. O'Meara bought the office, as we are informed, and, upon leaving Salem, word was sent after him to Portland that Bush wouldn't stand to the contract. Mr. O'Meara is about to commence suit against him for damages. We also learn that O'Meara has sent to California for another press, and intends to start another "sound and reliable" democratic paper in Salem. If any man can print a more reliable paper than the one already at Salem, he must be "a democrat as is a democrat."

The Times of last Saturday denounces the editor of the Oregonian as a "poor silly fool," "ex-hostler of the stable organ," "slimy monster," "dirty beast," "illiterate and senseless madcap," "the three months schooling hostler," &c., &c. Now it would seem as though a critic ought at least to understand the spelling book, but in hastily glancing over the editorial of the Times of this issue we notice among others, the following samples of Indiana loco loco literature: "The opinion of Judge Williams is an intelligent enunciation," &c. "May the stunning effect of this blow stupify," &c. "Indiana ought to send them Missourians and infuse them with," &c. "Stuart will except our thanks," &c.

McCormick has any old copies of Cobb's spelling book on hand he will please furnish the Times office with one and charge it to us.

The Legislature convenes in Salem next Monday. We notice Mr. Jeffreys from Clatsop, Mr. Gates from Wasco, and Mr. Butler from Polk, in this City on their way to their posts.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF JACKSON COUNTY.—Constitution—Yes, 465; No, 372.—Slavery—Yes, 405; No, 426. Free Negroes—Yes, 46; No, 710.

Pennsylvania rolls up 50,000 democratic majority for Gen. Packer.—Czapky's Organ. Packer, the democratic candidate for Governor is elected by a majority of 43,000. Now Pennsylvania speaks and thunders her majority of forty thousand.—Portland Times. There is a difference of only 10,000 between the head at Salem and the tail at Portland, while the difference between the two extremes of the tail itself is only 5,000!!

Pro-slavery Mass Meeting. OREGON CITY, Nov. 28th, 1857.

En. OF ARGUS.—I am requested by a friend (politically) to send you the proceedings of a mass meeting of the pro-slavery democracy, held in this city to-day, and request the Occidental, at or near Corvallis, to copy. The minutes are literally transcribed from the clerk's journal, and I have thought best to have them published just as they came from his hands. Yours, A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

persuents to noise the democratic pro-slavery party of clackams assembled at the new bldn on mane street now under erection on the lot whar the methodist meeting house wunst stood, and which is worked on by Mistur antonio from the Dalls, who comes strongly recommended by the editor of the weekly times at portland. The meeting was organized and the house cold to order at 8 minnets after 2 O'clock, Mistur c\*\*\*\* was called to the cheer, and rev. mister o\*\*\*\*\* was chose secretary, when mister h\*\*\*\*\* was called on fur tu Stat the objic of the KouvenShin, wich he did as follers: mister cheerman—You'd Scese expect one of mi age, 70 odd to speak in public on the Stage, but mr. cheerman, we've cum here to do business, and i'm boum to do sum of i have it oll to do my Self. (excitement) Mister cheerman, i have cum hear to ax you and the rest of this congregation what we have cum here for? Mister cheerman if i understand the question before this hous we've cum here to organize a law and order party, to try and evapperate every d—d abberlizonized feller on the face of this our gleab, and try to eradicate A Law And order Party, and try And pectec our selves and our posterity from domestic violence. Now mister cheerman i Sa that we ought, Can and shall have domesticated labor in Oregon. (amotion) we mought have had this hull country

swarm in with niggers afore this time if the d—d abberlizonized hadent voted to take away our natural rights at the late election. (groans for the abberlizonized.)

Now mister cheerman when i say, domesticated labor, i mean niggers, (here the chairman interrupted him saying I presume you mean African niggers,) yes of course i mean african niggers, i den't mean indiana editors, we den't want that Kine. Now Sir Sam folks thinks we can't bold niggers—but i Say we Ken, by the ungrammatical nowritten laws of highway nations, it's what lawyer S call non lex Scripser and i'll read a little of it from the latest language.

nig-rum, ne vitu-hoe-pah-u-lie horum testalibus. rorum, utero misanomen, genitalis, (gintiles i' s'pose,) africanor nigerrorum, et pars mei fractatibus hibben-ramum, ne plus ultry cuffy booby rorum.

By this law mister president we can, must and Shall have niggers in Oregon. (cheers) do you cumtux mister cheerman, that by this law, we are not compelled to ax Judge Tacey nor nobody else, whether a feller mought or moughtent have niggers in enny State or territory. I shant quote any new law to prove my case, but simply to refer you to the late Dreadful Scott decision, and the language of the declaration of Independence Missouri.

All men are born with certain unalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of niggers. Now mister president don't that clinch the nale most beautiful?

I feel as if i was in the States i'd buy Dreadful Scott myself, and lick him like the d—. And ef i did whose business would it be? the great common law of highway nations, the declaration of Independence Missouri, and the Dreadful Scott decision, the three pillars mister cheerman of the great democratic party, would make it perfectly constitutional for me to do so. (loud applause and long stamping of feet, which caused the nail keg on which the cheerman sat to cave in, and brought Antonio down from the roof to see what was up.)

Now mister cheerman i propose to take a unanimous vote of this Congregation on the subject i've been speakin about. I hope there won't be no dodging responsibility—fact is i want every man to face the music and shew his hand.

Here everybody raised his hand which was counted, and found to be three beside one injin whose hand wan't counted. Meetin adjourned with tremenjus enthusiasm, to meet agin when colled together by the cheer.

Juliann Case barnded o\*\*\*\*, President. Rev. jeneral jackson washington o\*\*\*\*, Secy.

Cruelties in India. BENGAL, July 22.

All the women were killed by the Neuh Sahib in batches, so many a day. He violated all he could first, and sent the rest naked into his camp for the men; at Jhanst, they tied the husbands to trees while the same atrocities were in process, and tore the children limb by limb. They have made mothers kill their own children, and that sort of thing. Poor old—(a civilian) was daintily stabbed on six bayonets, and carried round—kicking, and then killed. It is as well to tell these things, which don't half come up to the untellable atrocities of the way in which the ladies were tortured and exposed, because the more you all knew in England the better, as for want of cavalry these wretches get very little cut up now, and they must be punished afterwards in cold blood. We shall have it all our own way now if Bombay keeps quiet, as the 5th Fusilier and 37th are on the river, and will make Havelock strong enough for anything. He drives them like sheep as it is, but the punishment of these feds is the thing that will take time; the Government is too mild, the authorities in Calcutta still potter and humbug.

EAST INDIA.—A British officer, writing from Allahabad, India, says: "You have no idea of the awful weather, and our suffering from the heat; we sit with wet clothes over our heads, but the deaths from sun stroke continue large."

THE NEW BRITISH DIVORCE LAW.—The principal feature in the British Parliament, about which so much has been said, pro and con in the British press, and which encountered strong opposition in both houses while it was pending, being an amendment of the old laws relating to divorce, is the provisions that divorces, which have hitherto been only granted by special acts passed after adjudication by the house of lords at great expence to the parties, are hereafter to be decreed by a tribunal created for the purpose.

PERFECTLY COOL.—At a ball in Wheeling, a lady was in an embarrassing position. Her skirt was torn, and a wholeboned thrust out into the circle in a very unseemly manner. The lady coolly took hold of the article, drew it from her dress, and walked to the door and threw it out, and took her place in the cotillon just in time to "forward back." Although her dress collapsed, she did not. That lady would walk up to the cannon's mouth, or to the altar without fear or trembling.

THE HERO PHILOSOPHER.—Alexander Humboldt celebrated his 89th birthday on the 14th September. A number of deputations called upon him to offer him their congratulations.

Read the advertisements over again.