

TERMS—The ARGUS will be furnished at Three Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, in advance, to single subscribers—Three Dollars each to clubs of ten at one office—in advance When the money is not paid in advance, Four Dollars will be charged at the end of the year. Two Dollars for six months—No subscriptions received for a less period. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

The Oregon Argus.

—A Weekly Newspaper, devoted to the Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, and advocating the side of Truth in every issue.—

VOL. IV.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, MAY 15, 1858.

No. 5.

ADVERTISING RATES. One square (12 lines or less) one insertion, \$3.00 " " " " two insertions, 4.00 " " " " three insertions, 5.00 " " " " Each subsequent insertion, 1.00 Reasonable deductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ARGUS is happy to inform the public that he has just received a large stock of JOB TYPE and other new printing material, and will be in the speedy receipt of additions suited to all the requirements of the locality. HANDBILLS, POSTERS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLET-WORK and other kinds, done to order, on short notice.

RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by the Republican State Convention, April 24, 1858.

Resolved, 1st, That the Republican party, true to the principles that form the basis of our free and democratic system of government, reaffirms to them its undeviating devotion, as laid down in the blood bought charter of American liberty, the Declaration of Independence, and developed in the Constitution of the United States, and that the prosperity and perpetuity of our Union depend upon a strict adherence to the doctrines taught, and the rights guaranteed in those honored repositories of republican faith.

Resolved, 2nd, That in relation to the institution of domestic slavery, we remain where the patriots who formed our institutions planted themselves, and where the leading statesmen of all parties, until with in a recent period, have harmoniously stood—that it is a purely local, not general, State, and not national, institution—determinable by the States, each for itself—over which the other States have no control and for which no responsibility.

Resolved, 3d, That with Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Franklin, and their co-workers and contemporaries, who in the framing of the Constitution made effectual provision for the annihilation of the traffic in slaves, and who were especially anxious that that instrument should contain no admission of the right of one man to hold property in another, we believe slavery to be a political, social, and moral evil; and while we disclaim all right and inclination to interfere with it as a municipal regulation of any of the sovereign States of the Union, we believe that the organic act of 1787 for the government of all the territory then belonging to the Republic, penned by the sagacious Jefferson, and approved by the immortal Washington, and strictly adhered to in the formation of every territorial government from that time down to 1851, embodies the duty of Congress in framing governments for the Territories—that is, the non-extension of slavery.

Resolved, 4th, That the unfortunate departure from that principle in the late act organizing the Territory of Kansas, to which we directly trace the bitter agitation which has destroyed the peace, and reddened with the blood of brothers the virgin soil, of that fair land, has proved by its bitter fruits the wisdom of the ancient policy which it has supplanted.

Resolved, 5th, That we stand by and maintain, as did our forefathers, true popular sovereignty, and the inalienable right of the people to govern themselves; but we deny that a man is deprived of these unless he enjoy the privilege of enslaving others, and affirm that the result of such a doctrine would be to found the liberty of the citizen upon a basis of despotism.

Resolved, 6th, That the attempt upon the part of the present Democratic administration to force upon the people of Kansas a constitution abhorrent to a large majority of its citizens, and to sustain in power a usurping and tyrannical minority against the known will of the remainder, is an outrage not to be borne by a free people, and we hope that, planting their selves firmly upon the immortal truth first enunciated by the Declaration of Independence, "that all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed," they will be able to wrest from their oppressors that which is inestimable to a free people and formidable to tyrants only—the right to compel the rulers to conform to the wishes of the ruled.

Resolved, 7th, That we insist that the right to govern necessarily follows the right to acquire and hold territory, and that in providing a government for a Territory under this right it should be based upon the inalienable rights of the people, and we arraign the modern system as practically carried out in Kansas for its utter and gross violation of these principles, and affirm that the dark catalogue of wrongs and crimes committed by the late existing Administrations against popular rights in that Territory deserve the execration of every lover of freedom of the present day, and, as their just reward in history, an immortality of infamy.

Resolved, 8th, That the late partisan decision of the Supreme Court in the case of Dred Scott, which makes the Constitution a grand title instrument to every holder of slaves, is a disgrace to the Judiciary of the nation, and a stain upon the character of our country, whose proudest boast is its love of liberty in its largest sense and its hatred of tyranny in every form.

Resolved, 9th, That we congratulate ourselves and the people of Oregon upon the result of the late election upon the question of slavery—as a triumph of the Republican doctrine of non-extension, and we only insist that we ought to use our influence wherever it can be legitimately done to secure to other Territories the same priceless blessings of freedom which by such a gratifying majority we seem so fully to appreciate for ourselves.

Resolved, 10th, That the reckless profligacy of national treasure which has characterized the late and present Democratic Administrations, bringing to bankruptcy a treasury whose vaults have received \$50,000,000 per annum, and necessitating a loan in a time of peace, is a clear and demonstrative proof of that wasteful extravagance which has plundered the nation and turned its treasury into a shipwreck machine, with nothing but its credit to sustain its finances.

Resolved, 11th, That the Pacific Railroad is no longer an enterprise of doubtful expediency, but has become one of imperative commercial and national necessity; and we favor its construction on any central and practicable route by the aid of the General Government given in such a manner as may be best calculated to effect its early completion.

Resolved, 12th, That we favor appropriations by Congress for the improvement

of rivers and harbors of a national character. Resolved, 13th, That the political dogmas sought recently to be established by a party styling themselves Democrats in this Territory, which assert the duty of a representative or delegate in some instances to be to obey the instructions of his constituents while in others specified he is bound to disregard them and bow to the will of others, is dangerous and anti-republican in its tendency, and worthy to be sustained only by a party that every where is known as the ally of personal vassalage and the advocate of partisan despotism.

Resolved, 14th, That we believe in the untrammeled right of the citizen to think and vote as he pleases, and we utterly deny the right of any representative under any circumstances to violate the instructions or known will of the people he represents.

Resolved, 15th, That the present system of voting *en masse*, introduced by that party to subject the suffrage of the citizen to the surveillance of partisan inspectors, and awe him, under the penalty of being branded as a traitor, into silent submission, is a relic of barbarism, which finds its friends in a party whose whole organization is devoted to the extinguishment of every spark of personal freedom, and subjects its members to the entire control of an aristocracy of leaders; and that with such a party we are proud to have neither sympathy nor communion.

THE ACCREDITED INCREDIBLE.—In the course of a week's reading, and going about, one is sure to have his moral generalizations startled from their propriety by things which, as the Creed says, "are most certainly to be believed," and which yet seem so outrageous as to defy all human capacity of belief. Nothing is better accredited than the incredible in moral history. This has struck me with renewed force lately apropos of the troubles in India.

From private letters, I have gathered details of cruelty to women, at the hearing of which strong men turn pale. I have seen a muscular fellow, six feet high, listen to them, and watched the muscles of his cheek fall like those of one wearied by long night watching. As for me, I am neither muscular nor six feet high, but I was accented by a friend the other day with the exclamation that there seemed "nothing left" of me—when all that had been deducted from my ordinary *mech* had been deducted solely by an anecdote of the Indian rebellion. It was an incident of cruelty to a woman which has not found its way into the newspapers. I am skillful, I believe, in saying exceptional things, but by no periphrasis whatever, by no touch of art, could I tell this story. The puzzle of this and similar cases is that you cannot dismiss them by saying, in the commonplace of the vocabulary of horrors—"a fiend must have done it!" Because it is obvious that a man must have planned it. A "fiend" sustains no relation towards a woman which would make it possible for such ideas to enter his head. He lacks the first essential for inventing the horror.

That men may be unkind to women, is a fact which we may take note of every day of our lives. There is wife-beating, there is desertion, there is ill temper. We are all angry with our idols sometimes; but in men of common mould the reaction is almost instantaneous, and the fiercest fires of wrath are soon drowned in floods of tenderness. Still, the natural instinct of sexual kindness may be in abeyance in the best of us. That we can understand. But what we cannot understand, and God forbid that ever we should, is the inverted action of the instinct in alliance with cruelty. Yet, it is well accredited in his effects, constituting, as they do, some of the most dreadful passages in the records of the attested impossible.

Allison quotes from the Marquis Custine, the son of the lady, an interesting anecdote of the Reign of Terror. "When Madame de Custine," he says, "appeared on the stairs, on leaving the Courts, a savage cry arose in the mob; the vociferations of the people and their gestures showed that they were preparing to murder her on the spot. If she had sunk down, she would have been instantly torn in pieces; even the appearance of faltering would have proved fatal. Uncertain whether to advance or recede, she hesitated a moment, and the people were just springing forward to seize her, when an unknown woman in the crowd secretly pressed her hand; and, taking the child which she carried in her arms from her breast, gave it to her with the words, 'Return it at the bottom of the stair.' She did so, and, protected by the infant citizen, escaped unhurt; and gave back the child, but she never saw her deliverer more."

This we all sympathize with. The privilege of helplessness and innocence protecting a woman who carries a baby is quite a matter of course. But I now quote this little story of normal human nature to place it in opposition to another story, also from the Reign of Terror, which belongs to the Accrued Incredible. I read, over and over again, disstraining my eyes, that under Carrier, at Nantes, "Five hundred children of both sexes, the elder of whom was not fourteen years old, were, on one occasion,

led out to the same spot to be shot. Repeated fusillades cut them down. Never was so deplorable a spectacle witnessed; the littleness of the stature caused most of the bullets, at the first discharge, to fly over their heads; they broke their bonds, rushed into the ranks of the executioners, clung round their knees, and, with supplicating hands and agonized looks, sought for mercy. Nothing could soften these assassins; they put them to death even when lying at their feet." Here again we are turned adrift into the wild waters of the inconceivably horrible. Just now we had a mad crowd respecting the presence of a child in a woman's arms; now we have assassins shooting down five hundred children at once—and yet not at once, for it must have been after several fusillades, amidst shrieks, and contortions, and blood. Here and there it would happen that the same child would have to be shot at twice or thrice; a little thing with a broken arm would come shrieking to a soldier's feet; a girl, unhurt by the first discharge, would turn screaming to her brother drowned in blood; some would faint and be killed while insensible; and—men did all this. Unquestionable men. Two legs; two arms; two eyes; heart, brain, and all the rest, and many of them fathers. No doubt, too, they ate their next meal in due course, as usual. Oh, how we should welcome the investigator who falsified facts like these!

A touch of the ludicrous sometimes mingles, though not to lessen it, with the horror and shame of the Accrued Incredible. I can only quote from memory the well known anecdote concerning the Queen of Spain's legs. Her Majesty of Spain was once—may be, still, for what I know—presumed to have no visible legs. To see them was death without benefit of clergy. It fell upon a day that the queen, riding out, got the invisible member on one side—left or right, I was not—entangled in the stirrup, and fell. Dragged along by the horse, her death seemed certain. A cavalier present, knowing the law on the Royal Leg Question, but forgetting it or defying it in the interest of common humanity, sprang forward, and saved the life of a woman, and that woman his Queen.—If my recollection is accurate, this gentleman was executed for his courage. To have not only seen the Queen's leg, but to have touched it, was death, and no intercession of hers could save him. That is my recollection, but I have a faint doubt whether the poor fellow may not have had his punishment commuted into banishment, imprisonment, or some other tender mercy. I have, however, a strong belief that the tale is well attested. If it should be otherwise, why, so much the better for the facts. If it really is true, it is one of the most revolting instances of that Accrued Incredible, which turns up in History and Biography so often as to make us ready to exclaim, when some question is to be settled by an appeal to "human nature,"—"Yes, it is all very well to appeal—but what is human nature?"

Mr. Crittenden's Speech. The New York Express has the following in regard to Senator Crittenden's late Kansas speech: "The telegraph gives but a bare outline of his speech, but that little—God be thanked—is enough to show that the country has still in its councils men capable of viewing a great question, and a great emergency, through a national medium, unclouded by sectional passions, or partisan prejudices, or the suggestions of selfish ambition. It is refreshing to turn from the stretched appeals to those passions and prejudices, which have marked, and are still marking, this Kansas discussion, from day to day, to the nobler exhortations we have here for union and harmony—for justice and right—for the honor, and glory, and safety of the Republic. It is sweet music to the ear—after the harsh denunciations that have filled the Senate Chamber the few days past. It revives within us the memories of Clay and Webb—and learns us not yet to despair of the Republic."

"No wonder that Foreign Ministers—the representatives of foreign nations—were among the brilliant crowd that thronged the Chamber to listen. It was an American speech—from an American Patriot—and as such it must have a commanding influence upon the question at issue. It may not change results in the Senate—but in the House, among the People's Representatives, and among the people themselves, it will make its mark—for good."

We observe similar economies in all the Eastern papers. The Great Kentuckyian's speech was a broadside which made sad havoc with the Leecompton concern, and now, we learn, that even its best friends begin to despair of its success. If it be killed, Crittenden's onslaught, followed by Bell's attack, will have done the work.—St. Louis News.

Private advices confirm public dispatches, that the Leecompton constitution will be defeated, having received its death-wounds in the Senate from the hands of Messrs. Crittenden and Bell. It will pass

that body by a smaller majority than was contemplated, and receive its quietus in the House.

Southern Patriotism and Northern Doughfacism. Compare the course of Senators Crittenden and Bell, both Southern men, in opposing the Leecompton fraud, with that of those doughface Senators from the North who support that nefarious and iniquitous usurpation. While the former base their opposition upon grounds of patriotism, justice, and right, the latter have no excuse for their conduct, except that it is an Administration measure, and they have not the independence to oppose the Administration, however flagitious may be its policy. The former are exalted in our esteem, for the independence they exhibit, as Southern men, in opposing a Southern measure because it is wrong; the latter merit universal contempt for the apocryphatic truculence of spirit they exhibit by betraying the interests and sentiments of their free constituents, in order to strengthen the hands of an Executive who is himself a mere tool, and to gratify the Southern slavery-extensionists, whose nod to them is as terrible as that of Jupiter Olympus was to the superstitious ancients.

The spirit which actuates Messrs. Crittenden and Bell, is worthy of all commendation. When the South is wrong, they oppose her—not because they love the South less than the fire enters do, but because they love principle and honor more. It is that noble and truly manly spirit which impelled the gallant Henry Clay to exclaim on a memorable occasion,—"I would rather be right than President!" We would to heaven that all Senators, Congressmen and politicians were actuated, in their public acts and efforts, by the same lofty sentiment.

But how far below this patriotic standard are Bigler, Jones, Bright and Fitch content to stand! Northern men, they support the South in every thing, right or wrong, and are willing, if necessary, to kiss the very dust on the feet of the slave-power, to gain their approving smile.—They are the veriest slaves to the slave-drivers, and have not courage enough to say that their lives are their own, if the Kewits, Toombs, Masons and Hunters of the South declare to the contrary.

Of all that is despicable and humiliating and disgraceful in American politics, Doughfacism is the worst. It is treachery without excuse, and a voluntary immolation of its victims on the altar of the Southern Moloch. Douglas has learned a severe lesson in this respect, and we trust that the Northern people will never fall of administering similar lessons to every traitorous representative who deserves the like.—Chicago Journal.

THE READING OUT PARTY.—The Baptist (Ky.) Gazette (Democrat) of a late date contains the following good article on "reading out": "Let the friends of the Administration attempt reading out of the party those who will not bow down and worship the Leecompton swindle, and they had as well resign. If Leecompton has become the test of Democracy, the party is dead sure enough. Let us differ, if necessary, and do so without quarreling. Douglas is right as sure as the sun shines. Harney is right, and Wise is right. The South seems mad. Pass Leecompton, and all faith in Southern honor in the North is destroyed."

"But, say the Leecomptonites, Douglas is acting with the Black Republicans!—Demolishing logic! Black Republicans eat good dinners—ergo, Douglas must confine himself to saw dust puddings, or he is not a good Democrat. Free-soilers drink good wines—ergo, Douglas & Co. must confine themselves to cider water, or they excite suspicion. Pshaw! for such sophistry, and pshaw! for the asses that use it."

"On a recent occasion in the Senate of the United States, poor old bombastic Mason, of Virginia, must have made his friend W. H. Seward laugh right heartily, when, during the playing of an act in the Kansas farce, he, Mason, declared the Union would be dissolved, unless the Leecompton constitution, with its anti-republican features, should meet the approval of Congress. We have heard that not only Seward, but other Senators had retired to enjoy an unrestrained cachinnation outside of the Senate chamber at this declaration, and since then, whenever Union-dissolving is mentioned, any number of sly lickers are said to be directed to Mason's seat."—New Orleans True Delta.

The Supreme Court of Georgia has decided that a will by a husband giving property to a wife during her widowhood, after his death, and if she marries again to then vest in others, is a valid will.

A bill has been introduced in Congress for the election of Postmasters by the people.

Death of Maj. John P. Gaines.

Late advices from Oregon apprise us of the death of Maj. John P. Gaines, Ex-Governor of that Territory. Maj. Gaines was formerly a citizen of Boone County, Ky. Endowed with a clear intellect as well as great determination of purpose, and possessing the unlimited confidence of the community, he was at an early period in life singled out as a counselor and leader in the political contests of the times. He espoused the Whig cause, and through all the vicissitudes of that party never swayed a hair's breadth in fidelity to its principles, or devotion to its great leader.

When war was declared to exist with Mexico, he was among the first to volunteer his services to his country. He was commissioned a Major, and with his command promptly proceeded to the scene of strife. Under circumstances which do not reflect even a shadow upon his sagacity or courage, he was taken prisoner by the enemy, and only released in time to share in the closing brilliant exploits of the army under Scott.

In 1847, while absent in Mexico, he was elected to Congress, from this (the tenth) district. He served two sessions. In 1849 President Taylor tendered him the Governorship of Oregon. He accepted the office, and at once made his arrangements to proceed with his family to the scene of his duties. From that time the record of his private life is a mournful one. On the voyage to his new home two lovely and accomplished daughters fell victims to the yellow fever. Not long after his arrival in Oregon he was doomed to encounter the heaviest of all afflictions to which man is subject—the sudden death of a faithful wife. This stunning event was speedily followed by the death of his son Richard, a young gentleman of engaging manners and great promise. And now the end record is closed by the announcement of his own decease.

Maj. Gaines was noted for his manly bearing and his unspotted integrity. In all positions, whether public or private, he was faithful and true. Here, where he was known, and where the noble traits of his character were appreciated, the tidings of his death will cause unfeigned sorrow. We pay the above tribute of respect from the Covington (Ky.) Journal, a paper published near the old home of Gov. Gaines, and among those who were long and intimately acquainted with him. Our friends in Kentucky are not the only ones who have felt sadly bereaved by the death of Maj. Gaines. During a residence of seven years in Oregon, those estimable qualities which enlarged the circle of his real friends were the means here of endearing him to all such as knew him well.

We were personally and intimately acquainted with him, and for that reason held him in higher estimation perhaps than those who were never conversant with his impulses, manners, and character. He was a man of a much higher order of intellect than was generally attributed to him, a correct thinker, a close reasoner, an honorable, high-minded gentleman, and one who perhaps held the perpetrator of a dishonorable and mean act in more sovereign contempt than any man we ever knew. Hence he was the mark, for long years, of the envenomed shafts of the nest of political vipers who have held the power in this country—the meanest, most low flung, sneaking, thievish, and dishonorable set of dogs that ever disgraced a civilized community. The high-toned character of the deceased rendered him the object of especial hate among that class of people.—But "life's sinful fever being over, he sleeps well," and his memory is enshrined in the hearts of all honorable men who knew him.

For the Argus. Protective Union—Politics, &c. If the Union system cannot succeed it is simply because the people are not capable of self-government, for the theory is conceded to be beautiful. If they cannot manage the affairs of a Union store, how can they succeed in directing government over an extensive country? Are they more competent to perform the greater than the less task?

There are difficulties in the way, operating both against the progress and practice of the "Union" trade; among these are selfishness, dishonesty, incompetency and carelessness. Managers are, or may sometimes be, selfish, dishonest and incompetent, and the members, to make the matter worse, may neglect attendance upon the business meetings of the Division—neglect what they should carefully attend to. But these errors are not the fault of the system—they must be guarded against; they obtain also in our County, State and National governments. If we cry against the "Union" for such reasons, then let us at once abandon our republican form of government, for the objections go as much against the one as the other. One is a little government, the other a large one. Being thus related it is proper to urge the claim of the Protective Union, in part, on the ground of its political importance. Yet it is not a political organization; any one as far as politics go may become a member. Its political worth consists in teaching practically how to do business. If a man can perform his part well in managing a

Division of the "Union" he is prepared to act a favorable part in public matters. The same remark is applicable to all companies just so far as the members of them rule the affairs, and are not ruled, as in common politics, by a few leaders. However, all companies do not take the responsibility of running against any of the professions, and consequently, will not develop in their members as much self reliance and independence.

The truth is, men have been led by the nose so long by doctors, lawyers, merchants and politicians, that they have, comparatively speaking, only a small stock of independence. If the people should break from the rule of merchants, and learn that they are capable of superintending their own mercantile affairs, is it not probable that they would push their inquiries more vigorously in other directions, and demand a reason from the doctor for the use of calomel, arsenic, &c? And inquire of the lawyer by what moral authority he makes his money and reputation depend upon the errors and vices of his fellow man! And looking in upon the hollow principles of hollow-hearted politicians, ask them by what right they ruled? Really, it is very likely that, once under way, the people would do these very things. It is not much wonder, then, that mere politicians should dislike the prospect.

Why do not laborers, mechanics, and farmers more readily embrace the Union plan of trade? It may be said "they have no confidence in it"—they wait in many cases to see how it will work. The more correct answer is, they have not confidence in themselves. And it is that really true! Ye workers in wood and iron, ye plowmen, is it a fact that your backwardness and timidity allow speculators to take of your hard-earned production a part without anything in return? If so, please reflect that what you thus let go, was produced by the waste of nerve and muscle; that in a very important sense it is a part of your life—that life which each is under obligation to use to the best advantage for himself and all with whom he stands related. You need more time to read, more time to teach your children, more time for recreation, more money to pay for newspapers, (not whisky or tobacco)—yet, in view of this, you give both time and money to speculation, and the only true reason to be offered is, you lack manly independence and self reliance. Think of it, friends, and tell me if I am wrong. C. HOEL.

SALLEN, Marion County. THE SEA SERPENT AGAIN.—Capt. Harrington of the English ship Castilian, who reported having seen a sea serpent while on the passage from Bombay to Liverpool, is out with a letter reaffirming his belief in the genuineness of the marine monster which he saw, the sea weed story to the contrary notwithstanding. He says: "Notwithstanding the assertions of men of science to the contrary, I am now sure that such animals exist. I could not more be deceived than (as a seaman) I could mistake a porpoise for a whale. If it had been at a great distance it would have been different; but it was not above 20 yards from the ship."

Captain Travis, who, for a wager of \$1,000, has agreed to try his skill at Louisville, Ky., in shooting an orange from the head of a boy, will probably have to find some other than that place for the exploit to come off. Mayor Pileher, of that city, in a proclamation to the chief of the police, dated on the 17th March, denounces the thing as criminal, and commands him to arrest all persons who may be engaged in the experiment.

A PREDICTION.—The Philadelphia Press predicts that the revival of the slave trade will be, at the end of another year, the test of democracy. Stranger predictions have been verified.

TENNYSON AND LONGFELLOW IN ENGLAND.—The editor of the Utica, (N. Y.) Herald, writing from England, gives the following gossip concerning Tennyson: "It is no secret that Mr. Tennyson is an almost hopeless victim to opium. Those who have read his poem of Maud will more readily believe this story true by the singular character of this production.—He is living on a beautiful little estate on the Isle of Wight, though he has been at the Lakes for some time past. It may shock some of our sentimental lady readers to be told that the author of the "Princess" has a decidedly African head, anything but a handsome face, and very sensual looking lips. He is by no means popular with the mass of the English people; indeed, a large bookseller in Oxford told us that there has sold one copy of Tennyson, he sold three copies of Longfellow; that indeed, the latter had more English readers than any other living poet on either side of the water!"

True love is ever accompanied with fear and reverence.