

To the Republicans of Oregon.

There will be a Convention of the Republicans of Oregon at SALEM, on THURSDAY, THE TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF APRIL, 1859, for the purpose of nominating a Delegate or Representative to Congress, and for the purpose of transacting such other business as may come before the Convention.

The Committee suggest that the following appointments be adhered to in electing delegates:—Curry 1, Coon 1, Jackson 1, Josephine 2, Douglas 4, Umpqua 2, Lane 6, Benton 4, Polk 4, Yamhill 4, Marion 7, Clackamas 5, Washington 3, Multnomah 4, Columbia 1, Clatsop 1, Tillamook 1, and Wasco 1.

The Committee also earnestly request that a full and complete organization of the Republicans be perfected in every county at an early day, and that the chairman of each county committee immediately send his name and post-office address to W. C. JOHNSON, Clerk of the Central Committee, at Oregon City.

W. T. MATLOCK, Rep. Gen. W. C. JOHNSON, L. HOLMES, L. H. WAREFIELD, W. L. ADAMS, Com.

Jan. 22, 1859.

Rally, Rally!

We hope there is not a single Republican who is a sleeping sentinel on the watchtower of human liberty in Oregon. There is enough of moral wickedness, of party despotism, of financial extravagance, and corruption generally in the party in power to rouse every patriot to action who spends one hour in a week to an honest investigation of the politics of our day.

While now and then we find a sleepy genius so devoid of patriotism and so full of self that money is his god—a man who devotes his whole soul (if he has any) to amassing wealth, and cares little for the public good—we find that a majority of our citizens are impressed with the idea that there ought to be a change in the political government of this country.

Well, if there ought to be a change, why not have one? It can be brought about by cordially supporting the Republican party, which is the only party of any strength that is now successfully grappling with the black democracy East.

It is the only party that presents an organized front to the motley crew of sectionalists now coursing Oregon. It is a party permanently organized, organized on sound, conservative, national principles—principles cherished by Republicans as the apple of their eye.

We love our principles, we are bound to stand by them, and we never will surrender them for an hour again to give place to factions, so help us God. All political reforms that any party opposing the rotten and demoralized democracy, blasphemously so called, proposes to effect by way of redeeming the government from misrule, the Republican party wishes to bring about.

Our principles are written in blazing characters on our folds, and can be read by everybody—and we do not believe that there is one third of the honest voters of Oregon that would object to one of them, if they understood them. Do they want to break down the 'clique'? So do we.—Do they want a Pacific Railroad? So do we.

Do they want to protect the people of the Territories in their constitutional rights? So do we. Are they opposed to a negro-breeding aristocracy rearing itself on the Territorial domain, to crush out the poor white laborer who lives by the sweat of his brow? So are we. Do they want our inefficient representation in Congress left at home, and somebody sent there who will attend to our interests instead of the interests of a corrupt Administration at Washington? So do we.

If, then, we agree with all good men upon principle, why should not all good men heartily support our organization? We predict they will. We cordially invite all who favor the purposes of our organization to unite with us in the support of our principles by the choice of honest and capable Republicans to office. Any man who subscribes to our principles but opposes our organization because he fancies it will not result in his individual advancement, is a rotten demagogue, and ought to go over at once to the clique.

Conservatives.

J. C. Stewart, Esq., who plodded thru' rain and mud canvassing this Territory for 'aid and comfort' to the Methodist Episcopal Church South, has reached San Francisco, and gives the Pacific Methodist an account of his trip through Oregon.—While here, 'Bro. Stewart' wrote two communications to Dr. Czapkay's organ, deploring the fact that some churches in Oregon had political preaching (anti-slavery) among them. Bro. Stewart's church has no objections to having 'politicians' among them, we presume, if they are 'conservatives.' To show what they regard as such, we clip the following from his article:

Col. Chapman, of the late Legislature, among politicians, is regarded as an example of high-toned political conservatism. A majority of the late Legislature was conservative.

Col. Chapman's late effort to get up a terrible 'agitation' on the slavery question, by trying to make this slave territory in defiance of the will of the people, is no doubt what makes Chapman a 'high-toned political conservative.' The border ruffians who went over from Missouri, and with bowie-knife and bludgeon forced their pro-slavery tickets into the ballot-boxes, were no doubt with the Methodist Church South 'high-toned conservatives,' while examples of equally 'high-toned conservatism' are found in the Echo crew that imported the three hundred Africans into this country, with the laudable intent no doubt of nesting them in the bosom of the Methodist Church.

South, where spiritual pap could be drawn in large quantities from the overflowing conduits that lead to exhausted reservoirs of soul-saving nutriment—nutriment which is actually now 'going to waste' (a Providential provision against 'healing') for the want of 'high-toned conservatives' to fit out vessels with holy manacles, Christian scourges, and 'inner temple' middle passages' in which to transport the 'starving souls from Africa's burning sand,' to be delivered over to such 'high-toned conservatives' who hate 'political preaching' as Parson Brownlow, to act as sort of spiritual 'wet nurses' to the poor Africans, and put them through the sucking operation with the raw hide till the aversion of the 'natural man' to the nipple is overcome, and they are finally developed to the 'full measure of the stature of perfect men in Christ'—physically by 'exercise' in the cotton fields and 'chastening which yields the peaceable fruits of obedience,' and spiritually by daily draughts from the spiritual 'fountain filled with milk'—the 'unadulterated milk' of the Methodist Episcopal Church South.

The Methodist Church South has a holy horror for politicians, unless they are 'high-toned conservatives.'—All such Democrats as support the Administration in its Leecompton iniquity are of course 'high-toned conservatives,' while Douglas and his followers would probably be set down as 'low-toned conservatives,' and would only be received into the embrace of the Methodist Church South as 'probationers.'

By the way, we feel slighted in Clackamas county that 'Bro. Stewart' didn't notice our representative, Dolf Hannah, as a 'high-toned conservative.' He is certainly as 'high-toned' as Chapman, and as good a subject for the maternal embraces of the Methodist Church South. (Perhaps Dolf didn't subscribe for the Pacific Methodist.)

What Next?

The Oregonian, in an article suggesting some things to be attended to by the Republican party in Oregon, says:—

An organization should always be founded upon some firm and substantial basis, and should embody principles, creeds, and doctrines.

When the Republican platform adopted at Salem last spring was published, the Oregonian's main objection to it seemed to be that it was 'too long'—and only a few weeks ago the Oregonian was urging an organization 'predicated upon the single doctrine' that the 'people are sovereigns.'

Now we are assured that the platform of a party should not only embrace 'principles and doctrines,' but 'creeds! What 'creed' it is proposed to take, in addition to that of Bro. Pearce, to which the Oregonian often alludes, we are at a loss to determine, unless it be that of the Jews.—We should feel inclined to oppose such a platform, on account of its 'great length,' if for no other reason. In heaven's name, what will the Oregonian be after next?

Douglas's Slaves.

The New Orleans Picayune contradicts the statement that the slaves owned by Douglas are overworked and under-fed, as it was reported Slidel of Louisiana had charged. The Picayune says that the slaves are in charge of J. A. McMatton, a humane man. Judge Douglas stated in his Memphis speech that slavery was right in the Southern States because it 'pays' there. Of course Mr. Douglas would not consider it 'right' to have his niggers 'put through' by a Vermont Yankee overseer like himself, unless it would 'pay.' Being governed by this 'golden rule' of 'pay,' cannot any fool see 'with his mouth' that the niggers belonging to such 'high-toned conservatives' as are strictly governed by it, are amply protected from all liabilities to abuse?

Do unto others as you would have them do to you, is an old rule found in an old and almost obsolete book seldom quoted but by a set of 'religious fanatics' called 'Christians.' It is called 'the golden rule number 1,' and was laid down by one Jesus Christ, an obscure Nazarene, a great while ago. 'Do unto others as will pay the best,' is golden rule number 2. It is adapted to the nineteenth century, and was laid down by Stephen A. Douglas, a 'progressive' man, and is being rapidly adopted as an excellent substitute for 'golden rule No. 1' by all 'high-toned conservatives,' with a fair prospect of superseding the use of the 'Discipline' by the Methodist Church South.

ABSENT.—The Editor of this paper is now absent on a tour of some five or six weeks, to the nooks and corners, hunting up delinquent subscribers. His great need of money actually compelled him to mount Rosinante, after throwing across the saddle an old pair of saddle-bags filled with 'accoutrements,' socks, shirts, tobacco, revolver, bowie-knife (though we believe the latter article—a beautiful one; silver mounted—is carried under his vest, on the left side), and one or two other icles that an editor in Oregon always needs, and plunge out through the rain and mud to collect small bills scattered from Dan to Beersheba, many of which have been standing out for years. You may all look for him, and if you should happen to tell him you're 'halo chickamen,' just notice how his visage will elongate. This being an editor is rather a hard calling where one prints a paper on trust principles. A printer's bills have to be paid up promptly, and paid in cash, and if he sells his paper for chips, waterstones, and pig-yokes 'in advance,' or cash some time hence, of course he must be an excellent manager who keeps a paper going long.

Arrival of the Mail.

The steamship Northern reached Portland last Saturday, and left Monday evening. She brings dates from the East to Jan. 12.

The news is of no great importance.—Congress has done nothing for us yet, and the probability is that it will do but little this session. President-making seems to occupy all the attention of the sectionalists, who have a majority in this Congress.—The Oregon and Washington war debt will not be paid, and we shall not be likely to get into the Union this session.

Full details of the news will be found elsewhere in this week's paper.

DOUGLAS ELECTED.—Hon. S. A. Douglas was, Jan. 5, re-elected United States Senator from Illinois. The vote stood—Douglas, 54; Lincoln, 46.

THE RULE TO BE WORKED BOTH WAYS.—Oregon, with a population of about 40,000, wants to come into the Union, and Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, is preparing a bill providing for its admission. All the Democrats favor the measure, because Oregon will send to Congress a Democratic Representative and two Democratic Senators. The Republicans, on the other hand, oppose the admission of Oregon with only 40,000 inhabitants, while Kansas is required to stay until its population reaches 93,000. They insist that both Territories shall stay at all until each has a population of 93,400, or that both shall be admitted, each with its present population.

The clause they prepared for others, has been presented to the legs of the Democrats sooner than they expected.—St. Louis News.

The organs of the sectionalists here are continually harping about the Republicans in Congress being opposed to the admission of Oregon. The fact is, the Republicans are willing to vote for the admission of both Oregon and Kansas, but they are not sufficiently dishonored by fealty to a slave-reeching despotism to say to Kansas, You shall stay out of the Union till you have 93,420 inhabitants, because you came with Republican Senators, while Oregon may come in with 42,000 inhabitants, because she sends two unmitigated dough-faces.—The conduct of the Black Democracy regarding Kansas shows a want of honor, manliness, and fair dealing that we had not expected on the part of even the fire-enters. We always have looked to Southern men for some decent regard for the principles of honor and fair dealing; while, on the hand, we expect nothing of the sort from Northern dough-faces—they are ready for anything that their masters set them at, no matter how mean and dishonorable.

A Little over Blame.

We find in the Peoria (Ill.) Democrat a long letter signed 'Delazon Smith,' upon the 'condition and resources of Oregon.' The letter is written in that bombastic, 'highfalutin' (as the New York Herald has it) style so peculiar to Delusion. We give a few samples of his old disposition to delude people:

'Oregon, it is believed, has, from eighty to one hundred thousand white inhabitants. From 5000, to 10,000, it is reported has been added to the population this fall from the Frazer River mines.'

People here generally believe that Oregon has about 42,000 white inhabitants all told, and that the Frazer River excitement hasn't added five hundred settlers to our population. If Delazon can make Congress believe that we have a 'hundred thousand inhabitants,' of course the State will be admitted, as the principal objection to its admission lies in the proposition that it has less than 93,420.

Again:—'Owing to the coolness of the nights in summer, corn is not a very successful crop; though 40 and 50 bushels to the acre is not an uncommon yield.'

The best piece of corn we have ever seen in Oregon we raised ourselves, on sandy bottom land. It was a very rare crop, and would probably have turned off forty bushels to the acre. We do not believe the man lives in Oregon who would like to swear to Delazon's statement that '40 and 50 bushels to the acre is not an uncommon yield.' In our description of the country a few weeks ago, we stated, what we believe to be the truth, that twenty or twenty-five bushels to the acre is perhaps an average crop.

Delazon further says:—'Oregon drives sixty thousand head of cattle to the California market per annum. Work oxen are worth, in Oregon, from \$100 to 150 per yoke. American cows 50 dollars per head; sheep from 5 to 10 dollars per head; pork from 6 to 8 dollars per hundred pounds; American mares from 200 to 400 dollars per head; wheat from \$1.00 to \$2.50 per bushel; lumber from \$12 to \$35 per thousand feet; butter from 25 to 50 cents per pound; eggs from 20 to 40 cents per dozen.'

These figures generally need to be reduced a little to give a man in Illinois a correct state of the markets. Cows, for instance, are plenty at from \$30 to \$35, while some choice breeds may be worth \$300 each.

'The most common or ordinary labor readily commands from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per day, and from \$25 to \$40 per month, and found. Mechanics receive from \$4.00 to \$10.00 per day. Servant girls readily obtain from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per week.'

Those mechanics here who have been hunting jobs that will 'pay \$10 a day and found,' will please write to Delazon to know where they can be found.

'There are no poor people in Oregon. Our poorest inhabitants are worth from three to ten thousand dollars. The society is good—equal to the best in any of the elder states of the Union;—but little vice, dissipation, licentiousness or crime—but much industry, integrity, morality and virtue. Churches, colleges, academies, high schools, and common schools (as so many moral light-houses upon the Pacific coast, under the shadow of which a scathing army of moral, intellectual and energetic young men and women are being reared), exist in every part of the new state.'

Great country this!—all rich, nearly all industrious, moral, intelligent, and virtuous. Our 'poorest inhabitants' (not excepting the ten thousand new comers brought here by the gold excitement) are all worth from three to ten thousand dollars each. Some of the 'poor whites' who supported Delazon would, if we should tell them they were worth three to ten thousand, roll up their eyes, and ask, 'Whar, oh whar is our property?'—but as Delusion tells them this, they will believe it, of course, and never think to the contrary till the assessor comes round to take an invoice of their effects.

We clip a little of his highfalutin on politics:—'The politics of Oregon, as you are already well advised, is overwhelmingly Democratic. Our people are pre-eminently conservative, constitution-abiding and union-loving. They stand, and will continue to stand, by the reserved rights of the states. The spirit of fanaticism, damnation, and negro-equality, thank God, has not yet seized our people, and I do not think it will, at least during the present generation.'

That is intended to be a strong feeler after the support of the fire-eaters at Washington. Of course, Delusion doesn't allude to the Republican party when he says that 'the spirit of fanaticism and negro equality will not seize our people during the present generation'—for Delusion said to J. R. M'Bride, Esq., during the canvass last spring, 'If I was a young man like you, I would as soon risk my chances of success on your side in politics in Oregon during the next ten years as on any other.'

AT LAST.—Gen. Lovejoy of this city received a commission by the last mail as Receiver in the Land Office at this place. He is thus rewarded at last for his faithful adherence to the sectional Democracy.—Now that the war has broken out between Czapkay's Agent and Lane, however, the General occupies the really Democratic position of a leg on each side of the fence.—He goes for Lane just this far, that "after Lane had been elected by the party as Senator, it was unfair for the Agent to attack him in the way he has; he should have waited till his time was about out, or until Jo applied for another office." When Jo gets back, Lovejoy will be one of the noisiest Lane men in this section.

Picket Turned Up.

By reading the following card, which we clip from the San Francisco Herald, it will be seen that the notorious Pickett, who was once a beggar for alms upon our shores, is still kicking, and has lost none of his Democracy since he went to California:

'A SALUTE TO CIVILIZATION.—I propose firing a hundred guns of exultation at the recent and glorious opening of the African Slave Trade with the Anglo-American Republic. Within the period predicted by me twelve years since (eight years more), will all obstacles to this grand re-act-uary movement towards a more rational civilization in Christendom be removed.'

One gun will be given as a salute of honor to that open, defiant champion and generalissimo of the opposing forces in America—William H. Seward.

Persons wishing to contribute a mite to have such salutes for this great battle fought on our occidental shore, will hand me the cash, or drop it in a box, to be found at 'Ball's Saloon,' next door the Bulletin office. ja15-t

Pickett's rejoicing over the re-opening of the slave trade by the late successful operations of the yacht Wanderer, may disgust some men calling themselves Democrats, but Pickett would go no farther in supporting piracy, or any other 'measure' that was decided by the party to be 'Democratic,' than all of the doughface sectionalists who are leading that party because it 'pays.'

Pickett's invitation to his brother sympathizers with piracy to 'hand me the cash, or drop it in a box,' is exceedingly 'Democratic.' He, like other leading sectionalists, would as soon fire a hundred guns for Gerrit Smith, provided enough people would 'hand him the cash, or drop it in a box.'

NARROW ESCAPE OF THE CLINTON.—Leonard White, of the steamer J. S. Clinton, informs us that on Friday night, Jan. 21, the Clinton came near being destroyed in passing up a slough that empties into the Willamette near Lancaster, situated on the west bank of the Willamette below Eugene City. This slough runs through the land claim 'on which a warehouse in Lancaster is situated. It became necessary to run the Clinton up this slough to discharge freight at Coffman's warehouse, some distance above on the bank of the slough.—Much opposition has been made by certain parties to the Clinton's running up this slough, and timber has often been fallen into it to obstruct the navigation. The timber was as often cleared out by the Clinton crew, and the boat continued to visit the warehouse above, despite the threats of a suit for trespass that came from the owners of the land through which the slough runs. On the night aforesaid the Clinton reached Lancaster after dark, and lay there till ten o'clock waiting for the moon to rise. Meantime they heard persons chopping down small trees that leaned over the banks of the slough. When the boat started, it consumed two hours in getting over these obstructions, during which the choppers went ahead and chopped a large tree nearly down, and stood by it with lanterns waiting for the boat to come along. As the boat got loose and approached the spot, the choppers fell lustily to work and brought the tree down a few seconds too late to destroy the boat, which just past just in time to escape destruction. Mr. White says they recognized the four choppers, the names of three of which are known, and that their cases will be attended to as the law requires. We have no reason to doubt the correctness of the statement made by Mr. White, but it seems almost incredible that men could be found in Oregon who would thus coolly try to destroy property and murder all hands on board.

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BOXES.—Philip Ritz, of Corvallis, writes to the Farmer that bones put under pear trees when set out make the best manure.

The above is the title of a new paper just started at Corvallis by T. B. Odeneal. It is printed on the same material on which the Occidental received its impressions, and is also the one on which the Expositor drew up its legs 'and was gathered to its father' (Mattoon). The 'Crisis' is devoted to the interests of Lane, and supports everything 'Democratic,' so far as we can see, excepting the Doctor's Agent at Salem. It more than intimates that he is a rotten Abolitionist. The 'Crisis' intimates that by the opposition to Lane the party has become sick, and either from this cause, the 'turn of life,' or some other cause, it needs doctoring—and hence this new physician walks up with his 'democratic' pill-bags, and proposes to restore it to health by the proper medicines, after cutting off such excrescences as the Agent.

Doctor 'Crisis' seems to be learned in the technicalities of the anti-cold-water pharmacopoeia of modern Democracy, and seems confident that he will be able to heal up the wounds, save the 'splints' over, so as to get the party on its legs again, able to carry old Jo on its back without giving away in the knees. We fear, however, that as the party here is only a 'member' of the 'body' East, which is in the last stages of decay from a moral and financial leprosy, our young doctor graduate will hardly be able to save it. If he wants to do a really good act for his country, an act that will show his skill as a surgeon, and withal a merciful act, we suggest that 'Dr. Crisis' put his patient out of his misery by cutting its tail off just back of its ears.

STODEN TURNING.—A gentleman tells us that he was in a room in a one-horse town up country, one evening not many weeks since, and heard the 'democratic' crowd warmly extolling Jo Lane as a perfect prodigy of democratic purity, faithfulness, and statesmanship. During the same evening, the mail arrived bringing the Doctor's organ which first denounced Lane. The next morning every man of them was cursing Lane as rotten from top to bottom, without a really sound 'dynamitic jolt in 'im.'

PRISONER AT LARGE.—Jack McGuire, who was arraigned before Justice McCarter for stabbing Kelly, was tried last week. After the evidence was given in, the court adjourned till morning to make up its 'decision.' In the mean time, Jack was left to 'manage his own affairs in his own way,' and the next morning when it was announced in open court that Jack must give \$800 bonds for his appearance at court, Jack was nowhere to be found. He probably heard the decision 'through a knot-hole,' and, not liking it much, he concluded not to 'submit' to it.

TANSEY.—We were glad to see in visiting friend Orrin Kellogg, five miles below this city, last Monday, that he is prospering finely. He has one of the neatest tanneries in full blast we have seen in the country. We predict from the looks of his leather that he will soon be producing material fully equal to any shipped from the East. He has lately taken in Mr. Clay, a newly-arrived Yankee, as a partner, and business will now be pushed ahead.

OLD FRUIT.—Joseph Merrill has sent the Farmer a Yellow Newtown apple raised in 1857, which is now a year and a half old. It is said to be sound, though a little shriveled, and bids fair to keep some time yet. Apples keep remarkably well here.—We raised Missouri Russets (or Jo Lane apples) that were proof against the hogs' teeth, and the only way we got rid of them was to give them to the boys in town to throw at each other.

HORSES.—Out of 361 horses entered at the horse fair in Vermont, the Journal says that 210 of them are more or less of the Morgan stock. We believe the Morgan to be the best breed of horses for service we have yet seen—in fact the best horse we ever saw was a Morgan. The only Morgan horse we know of in the Territory is owned by H. E. Hayes, five miles southwest of this city. He is a good horse, and has some excellent colts.

COFFEE.—We saw a letter from the agent of Wilson & Wakefield in San Francisco, stating that coffee was worth eighty cents, and couldn't be bought for that in a less quantity than 500 sacks.

TURNED UP.—Our old friend J. N. Durham, who left Salem some time since for California, it seems has turned up in Jackson county, where he has lately had a daughter married, appended to the notice of which in the Sentinel is the following touching original poem, which is a spark of celestial fire that could only have been kindled by a sudden collision of the author's head with that of one of the 'Muses.'—We publish it, although friend Durham left \$2 in our debt:

'We gave our daughter to him, He a son of a distant clime; May they live in love and union As when they stood hand in hand. I am but a sojourner here, My child's to stay behind, While I and her Mother Go far to a distant clime. We point our shield to Christ and God And take our far-off leave; May they protect and guide her Till we shall meet above.'

JOHN N. DURHAM, Salem and Portland papers please copy, also St. Joseph Mo., papers.

THE WEATHER.—Last Sunday and Monday were two beautiful days, promising a real Oregon February, but Monday night it clouded up, and has been raining and snowing at intervals every day since.

We publish the following communication with pleasure. The information we gave, to which our friends Davis & Monnaster object, came from what we considered the best of authority:

PORTLAND, Feb. 1, 1859.
MR. W. L. ADAMS.—Dear Sir: In looking over your paper of Jan. 29th, we noticed an article headed 'Willamette Iron Works.' As a portion of that article refers to us, we ask a place in your column in order to set both you and ourselves right in the matter. That portion of the paragraph we are called on to notice reads as follows:

'A steam engine is now under way for Ruble & Co., who are building a saw-mill near Walla Walla. The fly-wheel, which weighs twenty-five hundred pounds, was cast a few days ago, and comes out a good job. The foundry got \$500 more for this engine than the highest Portland bid, on account of contracting to complete the job in four weeks.'

Now, sir, if all your statements were facts, and you had stated all the facts in the case, we would have been content. It is true that we would not agree to complete the job in four weeks, for the reason that we knew that it could not be done in that time, but it is not the fact that Rosi & Co. received \$500 more for it than our bid. It is a well-known fact that some four months have elapsed since the confirmation of that contract, and yet, according to your own statements, it is not completed. And in conclusion, we would solicit you in the future to post yourself up as to all the facts in the case before you blow so much unmerited praise of others.

Respectfully, yours,
DAVIS & MONNASTER.

BEE-RAISERS' CONVENTION.
SALEM PRAIRIE, Jan. 28, 1859.
W. L. ADAMS.—Dear Sir: Will you please give notice to your subscribers that a convention of the bee raisers of Oregon will be held in Oregon City on the third Wednesday in February, 1859, to organize a Bee-Raisers' Club for the more successful advancement of bee culture—to more thoroughly discuss the proper dimensions of hives, swarming, living, feeding (if necessary), wintering, keeping up the prices of good swarms, and a general interchange of views on the subject. All aspirants, and those intending to engage in the business, are invited to attend, as it will be found much to their advantage. Those having new hives to introduce into Oregon, will please have them on hand, that they may be passed upon. A large attendance is expected.
Yours,
THOS. T. EYRE.

FARE REDUCED.—First cabin passenger tickets can now be purchased in San Francisco through to New York for \$100, and steerage tickets for \$25. How long this will last, we cannot of course say.

'Mr. Miller is a thorough farmer and an orchardist of great practical knowledge; a variety recommended by him is worthy of consideration.'—Farmer.

Mr. Miller once 'recommended' the 'Virginia Greening' to us as the apple for Oregon. Such 'varieties,' while they may be 'worthy of consideration,' are not generally thought to be 'worthy' of very extensive cultivation.

THANKS.—We are under obligations to Dr. Steele, agent of Wells, Fargo & Co. in this city, for latest California and States papers.

We had the pleasure of meeting Gen. Palmer last night, just after his return from the Frazer river gold mines.—He looks exceedingly well, robust, and hearty, notwithstanding the number of times we killed him by the Indians while on his way thither.—Standard, Ok.

WITHDRAWS.—The steamship Cortes is withdrawn from the route between San Francisco and Portland, and in connection with other steamers belonging to Capt. C. K. Garrison & Co., will soon take her place in the opposition line between San Francisco and Panama.—Standard.

PACIFIC RAILROAD.—I don't write to the Baltimore Sun, that the state of parties in the Senate is such as will probably secure the passage of the Pacific Railroad bill in that body by a small majority. In the House there may be more doubt, on account of the difficulties arising, not from scruples of economy or constitutional power, but from the choice route.

THE FILIBUSTERS.—The British war steamer Basilisk arrived at Mobile Bay, Jan. 1st, from Belize, Honduras, with 100 shipwrecked passengers of the filibuster schooner Susan, who were taken aboard on the 26th by order of the Governor of Belize, and treated gentlemanly by the British officers.

The Susan was wrecked on the Glovers, a coral reef, sixty miles from Belize, on the morning of the 16th Dec. The passengers were saved, but the vessel is a total loss.

MORE TROUBLE IN KANSAS.
Dispatches from St. Louis, dated Jan. 5th, say that "the Ossawatimie (Kansas) correspondent of the Democrat says that Captain Hamilton, the leader of the party who committed the atrocious murders at Chontas's trading post, last May, has the Ken field in Southern Kansas, and has already committed various outrages. Mr. Bailey, a Free-State man, was charged with stealing negroes from Vernon county, Missouri, and killed; and the house of Mr. Bloomfield, a wealthy Free-State