

The Oregon Argus.

W. J. ADAMS, EDITOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1859.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Congress,

DAVID LOGAN, OF MULTNOMAH.

For State Prison Inspector,

W. T. MATLOCK, of Clackamas.

DAVID LOGAN, Esq.,

The Republican Candidate for Congress, will address his fellow-citizens as follows:

Dallas, Polk county, Saturday, April 20, 10 o'clock.

Stirling, Wednesday, May 11, 10 o'clock.

Carsonville, Monday, May 17, 10 o'clock.

Other appointments will be announced hereafter.

L. Stout, Esq., the Pro-Slavery nominee of the Byrnes grocery concern, will speak at the following places on the days mentioned: At Home, Josephine county, Saturday, May 7, at 10 o'clock.

For Representative, State Legislature, J. S. RINEARSON.

The election will be held on the 9th of May.

Remember:

Let no friend of his country forget to go to the polls next Monday, and vote for J. S. Rinearson. Vote yourself, and see that every other man who is willing to support Rinearson votes too.

Charter Election.

Our charter election last Monday resulted in a complete rout of the blacks under the leadership of Doll. The entire "citizens' ticket" was elected by large majorities.

The leading blacks got their tickets printed during last week, and then held a caucus Saturday night to nominate the same ticket. Col. Kelly was run by them for Mayor, but was badly beaten for being found in bad company.

The Sectional Platform.

We publish the platform of the Jo Lane negro-breeders, hatched out in Byrnes's saloon, this week. It endorses everything that the most rabid fire-eater could make Northern disunioner to swallow.

Moving.

We see by the Standard that the sectionalists are making a feeble effort at strengthening the Lane party during this canvass.

We presume these speakers will be waited on by some of the Republican boys. We like discussion—the more of it, the better for us—and we hope that our young men who are patriots and Union-lovers, will talk a little trouble to meet, refute, and confound if possible all the fanatics the negro-breeders send out to crash on the rights of the free white laborers of Oregon.

SALMON.—The salmon are beginning to make their appearance at the Willamette Falls. It will be a good-thing to some, equal to the harvest in the Buncombe hills of North Carolina.

How is it?

The ex-organ at Salem charges that the recent scheme to convert the Democratic party into a one-horse caucus for Jo Lane and his colored attendant Hibben, was hatched out in the Land Office at Winchester. Not wishing to question for a moment the veracity of the ex-organ, we beg leave to claim that honor for the Land Office in Oregon City.

The prospects.—Everywhere, from every nook and corner, comes the most cheering news. The prospects of Logan's election are brightening every day. Black Democracy has become so intensely sectional and corrupt under the management of Lane that the oldest Democrats have lost their first love, become decidedly cool, and are looking about for a good opportunity to leave the sectional fold.

Mr. Porter needs't offer to swear to his statement, as we would just as soon take his word as his oath. We know him well, and his evidence has satisfied us that the chess will come from diseased wheat.

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The Columbia Navigated.

A correspondent of the Dalles Journal gives a very interesting account of the trial trip of the new steamer Col. Wright, which made the trip from the mouth of the Des Chutes to Fort Walla Walla, a distance of one hundred and thirty miles, and back again in two and a half days.

The Col. Wright has since left with Gen. Palmer's company for Priests' Rapids, a point still higher up the Columbia.

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CALIFORNIAIZED.—Mr. Shipley, formerly a California editor, has taken charge of the Times. We now have a brace of newly-imported California editors, with Stout, a California lawyer, all probably fresh from Know Nothing wigwags.

By the appointment of M. P. Deady as U. S. District Judge for Oregon, Jo Lane has rewarded a sound negro-breeding fanatic for his efforts to make this a slave State, and has also got a rival candidate for the Senatorship out of the way.

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For the Argus.

Mr. Editor: Through I mean nothing personal, but political—noting discreditable, but honorable—I must ask pardon for expressing the honest and humble opinion that the majority of the people in this State have been taught from boyhood to almost reverence the Democratic name; therefore having grown old in voting the Democratic ticket on the 'through and through' out and out, and 'whole hog or none' platform, you might as well try to 'draw blood from a turnip' as to get from them any reason why they cling either to the name Democrat, or should hold to the party; or to learn an old dog new tricks as to prevail on them by any means whatsoever to vote any other ticket than the one, all long loved one, with a Democratic cap above its Free-soil and anti-Free-soil feet, Federal and Barn-burner body and Know Nothing head.

They certainly know full well that the true Democratic party has no anti-slavery principles about it, that the Republican party has no pro-slavery principles—that the issue between the two parties does not consist in the measures or means of carrying out or extending their principles—that these questions, 'popular sovereignty,' 'squatter sovereignty,' 'power of the general Government,' &c., but mark the various points of attack, retrenchment, and political maneuver, upon the great battle field of slavery and freedom—that the annexation of Texas was procured by the pro-slavery, or Democratic party as a means of extending slavery, and strengthening the slave breeding power. This is too evident to be questioned, from the general commotion throughout the South in anticipation of the glorious impulse which slavery was to receive on the consummation of the project, and from the declarations of Southern statesmen. They also know that the Missouri Compromise, that compromise almost sacred for the peace and quiet it seemed to the American people, that healing balm to the wounds of sectionalism, was not burst up by the Democratic party because of its unconstitutionality, as alleged, but that slavery might be extended—that popular sovereignty was not seized upon and proclaimed to admiring millions by the Democratic party because of its constitutionality or justice, but that the Missouri Compromise might be displaced and slavery extended by Democratic votes—that popular sovereignty was not finally repudiated by the Administration because it was discovered to be unjust, and the opinion proclaimed that slaves are not 'people' but 'property' because such a position is constitutional or humane, but because popular sovereignty proved to be a poor substitute for the extension of slavery, and the fiat of the Supreme Court would establish the Southern institution, coextensive with the Constitution. Yet, in view of all these facts, an overwhelming majority of the people of this State have voted to restrict slavery, have refused to support the National Democratic party of this country, and still call themselves Democrats. And will they persist in supporting a nomination made in the Democratic name in sending pro-slavery men to represent them in Congress? O! reason and consistency, forbid it. Let those who have pledged themselves to a noble principle overcome their prejudices and evil habits, acknowledge the Republican banner under which they have fought and been victorious, and deserve a noble name. Let them no longer stand upon Republican ground, with the Republican flag waving over them, and then decapitate and stultify themselves by adhering to the name Democrat, and sustaining men nominated in the name of Democracy, men who are either pro-slavery or have no principle but self-interest, who would advocate polygamy, monogamy, or ride on the car of Juggernaut over the necks of deluded millions for the sake of popularity, office, power, and spoils. The day is not far distant, and I hail its coming as the dawning of a new and glorious era upon this Republic, when every Democrat will be known, and know himself to be in heart, a slave driver, and every Republican the enemy of despotism and the friend of humanity. Then in every free State, and at the capitol of our Union, will the Democratic flag grow black with dishonor before the indignation of popular opinion, and the Republican ensign wave triumphantly in all its spotless purity.

PLASHTA, UMPQUA, April 25, 1859.

EDITOR OF ARGUS.—Dear Sir: I wish to call the attention of every voter in Linn County to the following facts, leaving them to reconcile such high handed dishonesty with the integrity of our county officials, and earnestly requesting them to engage as co-workers in an attempt at reform, by electing competent, honest, and responsible men to offices of trust in our county.

At the last May canvass in Lebanon Mr. Arthur White stated that the money collected for the building of the State House was received by the Territorial Treasurer, and the following session of the Legislature the act for taxing the Territory to build a State House was annulled, and the Legislature ordered the Territorial Treasurer to pay the funds received back to the county Treasurers of the several counties where said tax had been collected, to be paid back to the tax-payers from whom it had been collected, or to receipt them the amount on their taxes for the next year. Luther Elkins replied that White had no ground of complaint, for the money was now in the treasury. Mr. Charles Drain said it was

not so, but the money was loaned out, and Mr. Fry had five hundred (\$500) of it. John Smith, the county Sheriff, said that it was not so, and that he (Smith) had it in his pocket. Now, during the canvass at other precincts these very men denied that the money was in the county treasury, or loaned, or in the Sheriff, Smith's, hands. Now, will our county Clerk, J. Linn, or our Treasurer at that time, James Foster, or the County Commissioners at that time, Hugh L. Brown, Reuben Coyle, & Co., have the kindness to inform me and the tax-payers in Linn County where this money is and whether it is forthcoming to its lawful owners, or whether it has been employed in buying votes through King Alcohol to beat the Republican party then being organized?

In 1856 the county was taxed for building the Courthouse at Sand Ridge. The contract for building the house was let to a prominent citizen of the county. The following year the county seat was relocated at Albany, after which the Commissioners settled with the contractor and paid him between three and four hundred dollars to throw up the contract, after which a Democratic officer of the county informed a responsible citizen that there then remained in the treasury a surplus of nine thousand dollars. Some time after this conversation the said responsible citizen, interrogating an important office-holder of the Democratic party where the Courthouse tax was, received the unwelcome reply that it never was in the treasury. Now, this Courthouse tax was collected, as scores of tax-payers full well know, and in addition to this, our annual tax has been constantly increased to meet our county and Territorial expenses. Till better informed, we are left to draw the unwelcome inference that most or all of this money was paid over to Mr. DeLazo Smith, to defray his traveling expenses and render him all necessary aid in canvassing the Territory from time to time, to sustain the Democratic party in Oregon. Again I ask the County Commissioners, Clerk, and Treasurer for 1857 to shed some light on this subject that my mind and that of the public may become so far deluded that private and public confidence may be restored. Unless these county officers can give myself and the public satisfaction on these enquiries by producing the statistics, well vouched for, I feel myself bound to make further investigations.

JOHN R. McCLURE, Linn Co., April 5, 1859.

From the Dalles.

DALLES, May 3, '59. Ed. Argus: Important news items are scarce at present in our vicinity, but such as we have, give we unto thee.

Gen. Palmer's train of packed mules leaves on to-morrow for Fraser River. About ninety mules are the complement—a lucrative enterprise to an enterprising company.

A gang of men who occasionally purchase horses without an equivalent, from Walla Walla, en route for California, were overtaken near or at the 'Tye,' and two of the complement (thirteen) were captured. One, named Theodore Day, was drowned in crossing the Des Chutes. One of the captured is of the name of Brooks—the name of the other I am unable to learn.

The guard-house—military—contains, among others, Bobee, the Indian-killer, Greenwood (half-breed), murderer of Rice, two sub-chiefs of the Snake tribe, for the murder of some of the Reserve Indians, and for stealing Reserve Indian horses.

Spy-glass Observations from a Bluff back of the City, on the novel Programme of Dalles City:—At the foot of Broadway, numerous bipeds are hurrying to and fro, impelled by opposite influences and different motives. Higher up, crinolines is engaged in a most precarious and alarming encounter with one of our strong, sweeping nor'-westers. The battle continues—the result is doubtful! Ah! now the cone-like appearance is driven with a sort of sublime style, and a gliding, easy velocity athwart the street—now retires to repair damages; amid the hilarity and astonishment of our 'swash cloathmen.' A white enclosure, resembling a walking pyramid, approaches. Some lookers-on seem alarmed, mistaking it for Mt. Hood, which they fancy is thrown from its base and is sliding toward them.—On Main Street, drays, wagons, carriages, cabs, and wheelbarrows, are contending for a passage—merchants, soldiers, emigrants, honest men, rogues, loafers, great men, small men, and others, are promiscuously grouped. Now, gusts of sand sweep thro' the streets, urging men of every type to seek retreat.

The military expedition to join the company to run the Boundary line between us and John Bull, leaves on the 15th inst. The expedition to establish a post at Fort Colville, starts at the same date. Two companies leave this post, and one from Simcoe will occupy it in their stead—so rumor has it.

The military are active and efficient in the discharge of their various duties, at this post. The officers and privates are worthy and exemplary men. The moral character of the Dalles is much better than many of the Willamette people suppose. It is as good as any place of its size in the State. Enclosed please find \$7.50 for two copies of the Argus, one to be sent to the Atlantic States. Yours, REVIEWS.

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In South Carolina not a single dis-force has ever been obtained.