

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR. OREGON CITY: SATURDAY, MAY 14, 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:

DOUGLAS COUNTY. Canyonville... Monday, May 16. Roseburg... Tuesday, May 17. Winchester... Wednesday, May 18. Oakland... Thursday, May 19. The speaking at each place will commence at 1 o'clock P. M. Other appointments will be announced hereafter.

CHEERING AND UNEXPECTED TRIUMPH!

Clackamas All Right at Last!!

We are sure our readers will share our joy at the result of the election in this county on Monday last, in which JACOB S. RINEBARN, the Republican candidate, was victorious over Mack, the Black Democrat, by a majority of over thirty votes. In every precinct there was a Republican gain, and the victory is the more gratifying because it was gained in spite of the most desperate and vehement efforts of a cohort of county, State, and Federal officials, who fought against the people as though the last crumb of their last loaf depended upon their exertions. But their glory has departed; their power is gone, and we hope forever. It has been the impression with the selfish dictators who have ruled the county, that their will was supreme, and that it was only necessary for them to nominate a candidate, no matter how worthless or unfit for the station he might be, and of course he would be elected. Guthrie did not suit them, though he desired to be a candidate, so they dug up a man in the woods, who, it was supposed, would be like putty in their hands, and having baptized him as a Democrat, demanded his election. They were not aware, however, that the voters of the county are beginning to think for themselves—that they are getting ready for the June election, and from henceforth are determined that the petty Court House clique shall be dried up. Those now in office are filling their last term, and we trust we shall never again be cursed and disgraced by a gang of ignorant and incompetent representatives and other office-holders whose principal ambition and employment is to do the dirty work of some bigger dog in the kennel, or fire guns for such patriots as Delusion.

The result last Monday we can assure our readers is only a forerunner of the more glorious one which we are certain to achieve next June, when we shall give Logan one hundred majority over his Black Democratic opponent, the candidate of the Jo Lane sectional party.

The Campaign and Our Prospects. Intelligence has come to us during the past week from several counties in the State which is highly encouraging. Aside from the general and growing disaffection in the Democratic ranks, on account of the fraud practiced at the convention, which induced Grover's defeat and Stout's nomination, the sentiment is every day spreading far and wide among the thinking men of Oregon, that we have had enough of Buchanan Democracy; that the honor and safety of the nation, as well as our own welfare, demand that we should shake off the shackles of party, and, like the rest of the great West and the North, stand up for constitutional liberty rather than for sectional despotism. This feeling is constantly unloosing our citizens from the ties that have so long bound them to false Democracy, and they manifest an ardent determination to rally for freedom and the rights of freemen, against the dictates of slavery. Prejudice is dying out, in spite of the petty falsehoods of those whose only argument is the cry of "Black Republicanism." Men are disposed to inquire what we are aiming at, and as investigation proves that our doctrines are those upon which alone true national prosperity is founded, they are ready cheerfully to defy and despise the blackguard opposition which cannot contend with us on principle, and to aid in advancing the cause of freedom and popular rights. Every sign is cheering; our friends need only to be awake and to labor actively, for the field is white unto the harvest.

Go and Do Likewise.—W. W. Parker, Esq., of Astoria, a whole-souled Republican, writes to us for fifteen copies extra of the Argus for the campaign. That is going to work in the right way. There ought to be several thousand more copies circulated in a similar way by the friends of the cause.

The letter which we publish to-day from Oquawka, Illinois, will suggest the propriety of sending as many copies of the Argus to your friends in the States as you are able to pay for.

Look Out for Tricks!

As this is thought by the Lane fanatics to be the last time they will ever have the ghost of a chance to carry the State for sectionalism, it is to be expected that they will make a desperate struggle to get the yoke of negro-breeding aristocrats upon the necks of the laboring whites, with the bows wedged and keyed in so as to stay there till Jo Lane's Cabinet is fairly inaugurated at Washington. Although the sectional fanatics have hitherto been quite despirited, and have thought the prospect rather gloomy for the Byrne's saloon Know Nothing ticket, there is no doubt but that they have resolved to make a desperate struggle to inaugurate a Pro-Slavery Know Nothing California dynasty among us. It is resolved to defeat the Republicans at all hazards, no matter with what means. Money is probably now pouring in from California, and foreign influences are being brought to bear to enslave the people of Oregon.—The latest dodge we have heard of, is a deep laid and shrewdly concocted plan to get the Know Nothing vote of Oregon for the Byrne's saloon ticket. We overheard a conversation last week in Portland which looks as though there was "something rotten in Denmark." We heard W. C. Hull, the active traveling Know Nothing agent who established wigwams all over the country in 1855, say, that as Stout was a sound Know Nothing, he intended to support him, and that he also intended soon to start out to organize wigwams in order to carry Stout's election! Mr. Hull dare not deny this—if he does, we will nail it to him so that it will stick as long as there is a Know Nothing spot or wrinkle on him. It is astonishing to us that such a man as Hull, who ought to be a Republican, should let his Know-Nothingism outweigh every other consideration in these trying times, and lend his influence to the support of a party which denounces the Know Nothings before the people, if it does give the signs, grips, and pass-words to the initiated on the streets and in the corners. Is it possible that California gold has anything to do with this movement? We feel called upon to caution our friends against being entrapped by any such devices. LET NO REPUBLICAN BE INDUCED TO GO INTO ANY OF HULL'S WIGWAMS! It will cost you two or three dollars in money, and the first thing you know you will be bound by a most horrible oath to support the California Know Nothing Byrne's saloon ticket.

More Excommunication. The Washington Union has at last become disgusted with the double-dealing hypocrisy of the mendacious and slippery James Gordon Bennett, who conducts the New York Herald with the sole view of making it 'pay,' and although it sold itself to do the dirty work of lauding the Administration just after Buchanan was elected, it has all the time interlarded its puffings of the Administration with just enough such warnings as 'look out—the Democracy are becoming discouraged and weak,' 'the opposition is formidable,' &c., &c., to keep old Buck sensible of the fact that he is ready to go over to the opposition whenever it will 'pay' more than he will. Of course, poor Buck fails to see the quid pro quo in such kind of support, and opens thus upon the Herald in his Union organ: "It 'demoralizes, divides, corrupts, and drives out of power' the Democratic party, on which alone Mr. Buchanan can depend for support, every morning in the year. It dismisses his Cabinet, Mr. Buchanan's chosen and trusted help mates in administering the Government, at least once every month, giving them names and characters which the veriest old scold of a cook or a scullion would hardly apply to a dog. It cracks up the Black Republican organization as 'invincible' throughout the North, especially in Mr. Buchanan's own State, where it seems to delight in picturing the affairs of the Democracy as in a state of sad and irremediable ruin. And this it calls 'backing' the President. It 'backs' him by representing him as deserted by his supporters, and those as divided, demoralized, and repudiated by the country, utterly overthrow at the North, and in a fair way of annihilation at the South."

Another Split. The Douglas Democracy of Pennsylvania have called a convention to meet at Harrisburg, April 12, to lay the ground-work for a full separation from the Administration party. Among other things stated in the published call, it is said to have for its objects: To resist the high-handed attempt of the Federal Administration to dictate political creeds to the people. To protest against the war of a consolidated Federal despotism upon State Sovereignty and State rights. Now this consolidated Federal despotism is just the platform the sectionalists stand on in Oregon since the Salem convention. Let us have the opinion of Forney's Press on the Stout platform: "The attempt to turn the Democratic party into a machine, for the purpose of invoking Congressional intervention to protect slavery in the Territories, in violation of the popular will, will be sternly and inexorably resisted. The present great temporary influence in favor of the doctrine of sovereignty, no subordinate, and that slavery, instead of being placed upon an equality with other property, shall be elevated above other property. The encouragement thus extended by the President and his Cabinet, and accompanied by assaults upon intrepid public men in the North, has built up in the South a great disunion party, which party expects to break up this Confederacy upon the great question that is the purpose of Judge Douglas and his friends to deprive them of their rights. Recognizing all the obligations of the North to the South, and freely resolved to maintain our position in support of these obligations, there is no such purpose on the part of the disunion Democracy. We sustain the South when she is right, and oppose her when she is wrong; and believing, as we do, that the attempt to convert the Southern people into a great disunion community, or the North into a great abolition community, is the effort of fanatical political leaders, we take our stand upon the principle of self government and State rights, and await events."

The men in office at Washington monarcally, blind to the appeals of the suffering masses, and resolved only upon pursuing its ambitious and destructive career. This monarchy, may be fitly compared to a reckless and howling monster, and resolved only upon pursuing its ambitious and destructive career. This monarchy, may be fitly compared to a reckless and howling monster, and resolved only upon pursuing its ambitious and destructive career.

Arrival of Grover. L. F. Grover arrived on the steamer last Saturday. Lane, it seems, was smart enough to dodge the party blood-suckers who were waiting for his arrival with the intention of bleeding the old fellow to the tune of several thousand to carry on the organs during the canvass. The slip old Jo has given them, by going up the Umpqua to make his deposits before he ventures among the leeches, has caused some disappointment to several who were expecting relief from a terrible 'pressure' just now. Grover came up on the boat on Saturday, and continued his trip the same day to Salem. His appearance was just what we always imagined was made by a certain lady who "wept for her children, and refused to be comforted." Lovjoy, however, took him by the arm, and led him down the street toward Albright's slaughter-house, apparently laboring with him to reconcile him by promises of Lane's future support—and intending to cap his efforts at making him comfortable under his decapitation by pointing him, as soon as they reached the slaughter-house, to the bleaching skulls scattered here and there, as conclusive evidence that he wasn't the only creature who had fed on grass, dirt, and Bushes, that had felt the ax of the executioner. What the result of their visit to the boneyard was, we haven't learned, but we hope the lesson impressed upon their minds was a good one. They probably sat down on a log—imagined the place a political graveyard—and chanted, in a mournful strain, "Come, let us view the ground Where we must shortly lie."

The Game Being Played. The Dolf party, it must be acknowledged, worked their card pretty shrewdly in getting support at Salem for the Nonpareil Saloon Know Nothing caucus. We give a sample or two of their management. In order to get Lafayette Bristow into the caucus, we hear they feigned a preference for his brother William as a member of Congress. This bait of course the poor boy bit at greedily, and went in, pledging himself to 'abide the decision'—thinking that 'decision' would be in favor of 'Bill.' Of course they had no more idea of nominating Bristow, than they had of nominating Moss or Holbrook. After the convention, they took particular pains to tell several Yamhill men confidentially that George Stewart came very near getting the nomination in the Nonpareil Saloon caucus, and they were "now sorry he didn't, for he was just the man they should have run"! This was designed to reach the ears of Stuart, and tie him and his friends to Lane's skirts. The same kind of messages were no doubt sent to some three hundred boobies throughout the State. The Dolf party is now working to take Grover on a similar hook. They say he wrote letters endorsing Lane as strongly as Smith did, but Harding and others at Salem refused to have the letters published.

The consequence was that the Lane party rejected him through ignorance of his real position. They have no confidence in him, no use for him, and are determined that he shall sleep in the same political grave with Nesmith, Williams, and all the rest of the sectionalists who are not 'sound on the goose.' Their policy is to make him commit himself against Bush, Nesmith, and the rest of that party, by avowing himself a Lane man and by denouncing the 'clique' for sacrificing him by not making public his letters endorsing Jo Lane—the commitment to be secured by promising him the Senatorship—(after having already promised it to Smith and CURRY.) We have picked up just such much of the programme through our 'reporters' at the Dolf caucuses in the Land Office.

like those of the Old World, and like that humbled and defeated in the revolution, has quartered its troops among us—troops paid with our money and instructed to destroy our liberties. They are quartered in Philadelphia; they are quartered in Pittsburgh; they are quartered in every county in the State, and in every county in the Union. Following out the parallel, we realize that these mercenaries, while taxing the people for their support, have deprived the Democratic party of representation in its conventions. They are indeed our masters; and if we would be true to the memories of the past, we should crown the present generation with as noble and as gallant a resistance as that which drove from our shores the foreign invaders during the American revolution."

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Election in Yamhill.—We learn that Al. Zieber was elected as Representative from Yamhill county on Monday, without opposition on the part of the Republicans, it being understood that he has no sympathy for the sectional Democracy, whose platform is Jo Lane, and whose practice was illustrated in Stout's nomination, and in the recent removal of Nesmith and the Surveyor General, because they would not fall down and worship the great wooden image which has been set up over the Black Democracy of Oregon as the god of their idolatry. We suppose it is fully understood now, that the price of office holding in this State is absolute and unconditional devotion to Jo Lane. If that is wanting, there will be an official beheading as quick as the mail can go to and return from Washington, where they keep the rewards for groveling toadies like W. W. Chapman.

Arrival of the Eastern Mail.—The Northern arrived at Portland with the U. S. Mail from New York, on Saturday last. The latest dates are to the 8th April from New York. We are indebted to J. W. Sullivan, of San Francisco, for files of late papers.

Don't fail to read the new advertisements in this week's paper.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM THE EAST!

CONNECTICUT ALL RIGHT!

2,000 Republican Majority in St. Louis!

The last mail brings the cheering news that, in spite of the herculean efforts of the sectional fanatics, and the disaffection produced among the Republicans by a few traitors like Clark, who ran for Congress as an 'independent' against the regular Republican nominee, Connecticut has gone Republican by increased majorities, so far as heard from. The heaviest vote ever polled in that State was brought out April 4th. John Woodruff has carried the second district for Congress by 450 majority; A. A. Burnham has carried the third district by probably 1000 majority; Orrin S. Ferry is elected from the fourth district by a handsome majority; while the first district has elected Dwight Loomis by 150 plurality.

St. Louis has set her seal of condemnation to the Democratic frauds of last August by which Barrett was said to have beaten Blair, and now gives 2,000 majority for the Republican nominee for Mayor. The Opposition have carried Louisville, Kentucky, by electing their Mayor and a majority of the Councilmen. Well may the Charleston Mercury say, "The Black Republican party is the only party in the United States."

Nesmith and Zieber Removed. Mr. Nesmith has been removed from the office of Superintendent of Indian Affairs, and Rev. (?) Mr. Geary appointed in his place. Mr. Geary is a man of capacious abdominal developments, with strong vital powers which, when concentrated, produce terrible gnawings of the stomach. To satisfy the demands of appetite by ministering thereto with "mutton chops and hot cakes" bought by Government money procured without manual labor, has been the great object of his life. Hence he has been an active 'political person' ever since we knew him—always ready to do his share of wire-working in nominating cliques and caucuses, and then vote the whole ticket blind, no matter what was its moral character.

"Will it pay?" is the 'golden rule' that we believe has always been the 'fundamental' article of his political creed. He ran for office several times in Yamhill, and served a good while as Gen. Palmer's clerk, with a good salary, during which time, we believe he was constantly working to undermine him and secure his place. The proceeds of a small farm, added to his political emoluments, with an insignificant clerical stipend, have all made him grow fat and forget his God. He was the sectional candidate at the election last Monday in Linn county for State Senator, and was probably elected by the sectional majority of that county. In this case, he probably has ere this stowed away three commissions in his breeches pocket—one as a Jo Lane negro-breeding Senator from Linn, one as a Buchanan Lecompton Superintendent of Indian Affairs, and another to cure souls—making in all a very comfortable provision for "the life that now is."

Mr. Chapman, who has been appointed Surveyor General in the room of Zieber, was formerly a Whig, then a free-State Democrat, and finally joined the extreme wing of the Jo Lane fanatics, and reported from the Judiciary Committee in the Legislature last winter in favor of a law to make this a slave Territory in defiance of the overwhelming free-State majority recently rolled up at the polls. Chapman's extreme slavery notions have put him in Zieber's place as a reward from his Southern masters. Yet Nesmith told us not a month ago that the "slavery question didn't interest the people of Oregon." We wonder if it begins to 'interest' him?

Delazon's Speech. We have carefully read Delazon's 'speech,' or rather patches of speeches, made in the Senate on the 22d, 23d, 24th, and 26th of February. It treats upon Lecomptonism, endorsing the whole scheme of forcing slavery into Territories under the Dred Scott opinion, walks into Douglas, pitches into Hale, throws out a bait to the North by expressing his natural disgust at the Kansas swindle, at the same time satisfying his Southern masters by declaring that he has swallowed the doctrine that the people of the Territories are not sovereigns because the Court has so decided, and that he finds his political gizzard is digesting the whole thing very well. He then leads off on the Indian wars in Oregon and Washington, bellowing, blazing, snorting, through fiery streams of translucent bombast, much to the amusement of the Republicans and the chagrin of his political friends. Hale noticed him two or three times, to make fun of him, extolling his "Ciceronian and Demosthenean eloquence"—all of which Delazon took in sober earnest as a real puff of his eminent abilities. We give a specimen of the way in which Hale poked fun at him: MR. SMITH. I rise, Mr. President, for the purpose of noticing the remarks which the honorable Senator from New Hampshire submitted, a short time ago, to the Senate. It seems that the honorable gentleman cannot allow any opportunity to pass without a fling at the people of the Pacific coast; and he has illustrated his opinion and his view of the pending amendment by quoting from the words of John Doe, who purport to hail from the Pacific coast, in relation to the Indian wars, had said to some other nameless personage, that the times were not very good out there; that money was scarce and the soil was not prolific. MR. HALE. No; that the soil was good, but that there was not much money out there. MR. SMITH. Well, that the soil was good, but that there was not much money out there; and if they could only kick up an Indian war, it would be a sort of Godsend to them. I will ask the Senator to name the gentleman. Will he be kind enough to name the man, hailing from the Territory of Washington, who gave utterance to that sentiment? MR. HALE. I cannot say whether it was Smith or Jones, or what it was. (Laughter.) I do not know the man; but it was a member of the Senate who told me the anecdote. MR. SMITH. It would not surprise me to hear that his name was Hale. (Laughter.) Smith and Jones are no names at all, and they answer to the John Doe and Richard Roe of the law. It is just such witnesses as these, [the Smiths and Joneses,] who have no name and no habitation and no character, that are invoked here whenever assaults are made on the integrity and character of the people of the Pacific coast.

The following resolution was introduced as a culling for Vic. Humason, and other "sore heads," and passed in spite of the tears and supplications for mercy which came

from this pair of 'subdued' sectionalists! "Resolved, That we earnestly reprobate the course of those, who failing to secure the nomination of their favorites in the convention recently held at Salem, are now mischievously depressing not only the acts and authority of that convention, but are palpably seeking to defeat its nominations!" This resolution was violently opposed by some, but when the vote was taken only one poor fellow could muster courage to say "no." Three terrible howls were then sent up for Stout, and the "harmonious" crowd dispersed—Vic and Humason bed, and the rest to 'licker'!

QOAWKA, ILL., March 29, 1859. ED. OF ARGUS.—Dear Sir: I have been kindly allowed the perusal of your Argus by Col. Patterson, editor of the Spectator. I have been much gratified by its perusal, as it is the first and only Oregon paper that I ever saw. I feel much interest in the project of Mr. Wm. Davis of Salem, Jan. 1st, to gather useful and reliable information respecting all that relates to your new State and send it to the States. Myself and many others eagerly read anything of a reliable nature about Oregon. Believing that your climate is good, many will go there for that alone, and risk getting ailing when there for themselves and families. A table showing the climatology for a series of years, would be very acceptable; also with the prevailing diseases of the different localities. Could we of this section get such information proposed by Mr. Davis, I have no doubt but quite a large emigration would go out there. For one, I am very anxious to go to a more genial climate than the one I am now living in, but would not like to drag a large family of small children so far, without obtaining a decided advantage by the change. Mr. Armstrong's book on Oregon is the most satisfactory of anything that we have here in the States. But as it has been some five [three] years since he was there, we suppose that you have met with changes too; so we desire "something new" on what many of us look upon as our future home. Please to give Mr. Davis all the encouragement you can in his praiseworthy undertaking. As you exchange for the Spectator, I can give you nothing perhaps that would be interesting on anything here. Excuse me for trespassing upon your time and patience. Very Respectfully, C. B. MATTHEWS.

The foregoing letter shows, as others of a like character that we have seen do, that the people of the States are becoming much interested in Oregon news. The project of Mr. Davis for raising men to send back East to instruct people as to the resources of this country, we presume will never be carried out. We have all too much to do, in making improvements, tending to our stock, and nursing babies, to think of abandoning these precious dependencies to straddle a horse, armed with rifle and bow-knife, to recross the Plains, and tell our friends that we love a country which perhaps they wouldn't like. Besides, if they will not believe the evidence they already have, neither would they believe though one rose from the dead, or though one presented himself before them as a live Oregonian covered with the dust of the Plains, and expressed his great desire that they should seek a better country. 'Tisn't every body that can be induced to go to Heaven, and 'tisn't everybody that would be satisfied if they were there. He that will suffer the rigors of the climate in the Atlantic States, and put up with the other inconveniences of that country when he knows, or ought to know, that Oregon is a far better country, may stay there till he freezes his nose off for all that we shall do by way of going back to persuade him, help him pack up, and then drive his team across the Plains for him. Our correspondent has read Mj. Armstrong's book, but thinks that as it was written several years ago, great 'changes' must have taken place. Some have occurred, perhaps, but the same sun shines overhead, the same rich soil lies under our feet, the same wet winters wash the 'm-washed' in spite of them, the same dry summers come regularly along, and about the same number of marriages, births, and deaths occur annually that there did in 1855-6. The only important 'change' that has occurred, is a change in our political aspects. Oregon threatens just now to break off the trammels of ignorance and fanaticism, and range herself alongside of the Union-loving, conservative Republican States. If Mr. Matthews, who is a stranger to us, is able-bodied, and not very lazy, he needn't be troubled about 'making a living' here—for if he is about to fall to do so after he gets here, we will give him employment that will ensure that, just as long as he is willing to stay with us, provided he is a good Republican.

LINN Co., May 3, 1859. EN. ARGUS: Do you not know that the Republicans by opposing the election of Mr. Smith as U. S. Senator are standing in their own light? I have good reasons myself to believe that the Republicans will have a vote in the Senate from Oregon very soon after Smith takes his seat for six years. I think, as the Republicans cannot elect a man, they had better do what will answer equally as well so far as voting is concerned in the Senate. I have no confidence in Smith's honesty, but a vote may count something on a close conflict with the slave power. G**** We are not, probably, as well up to logging in politics as friend G., or perhaps we might think it best to go for Delusion. Smith's friends, however, have no desire for outside help, as they feel sufficiently strong to elect him themselves.

A petition has been circulated in town during the week for signatures, asking the Legislature to repeal the clause in our city charter which provides for voting *in* *pro* *pro*. A large number of the names attached were those of Democrats who vote the straight ticket.