

BY D. W. CRAIG.

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...

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ADVERTISING RATES. One square (12 lines or less, brevier measure) 6mo insertion, \$3.00...

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...

My Lambs. I loved them so, That when the elder Shepherd of the fold Came, covered with the storm, and pale and cold...

He claimed the pet: And, little fondling, that to my breast Clung always, either in quiet or unrest!

I laid him down, In those white, shrouded arms, with bitter tears; For some voice told me that, in after years, He should know grief, or passion, or fear...

That elder Shepherd mine; my heart grew faint; He claimed another lamb, with madder plaint, Another! She who, gentle as a saint, Ne'er gave me pain.

My Father, say, must this pet lamb be given? And a soft voice said, "Nobly hast thou striven; But—peace, be still!"

And clasped her to my bosom, with a wild And yearning love—my lamb, my pleasant child; Her, too, I gave—the little angel smiled, And slept.

For once again that Shepherd laid his hand Upon the bosom of our household hand; Like a pale specter, there he took his stand, Close to his side.

The look with which he heard my passionate cry—"Touch not my lamb—for him, O! let me die!" "A little while," with smile and sigh, "Again to meet!"

As I when I rose, the light had burned so low, So faint, I could not see my darling go; He had not bidden me farewell! but, O! I felt farewell.

More deeply far Than if my arms had compassed that slight frame; Though could I but have heard him call my name, "Dear mother"—but in heaven 'twill be the same; There burns my heart.

Another lamb, I thought, for only one Of the dear fold is spared to be my son, My guide, my mourner when this life is done; My heart would break.

Oh, with that thrill I heard him enter; but did not know (For it was dark) that he had robbed me so; The idol of my soul!—he could not go— O, heart, be still!

Came mourning, can I tell How this poor frame its sorrowful tenant kept? For waking tears were mine; I, sleeping, wept, And days, months, years, that weary vigils kept; Alas! "Farewell."

I sit and think, and wonder, too, sometime, How it will seem when, in that happier clime, It never will ring out like funeral chime Over the dead.

No tears! no tears! Will there a day come that I shall not weep? For I believe my pillow in my sleep, Yes, yes, thank God! no grief that clime shall keep, No weary years.

Aye! it is well! Well with my lambs, and with their early guide: There, pleasant rivers wander their beside, Or strike sweet harps upon its silver tide— Aye! it is well!

Through the dreary day They often come from glorious light to me; I cannot feel their touch, their faces see, Yet my soul whispers, they do come to me; Heaven is not far away.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.—There is much clamor, in these days of progress, respecting a grant of new rights, or an extension of privileges to our sex. A powerful moralist has said that "in contentions for power, both the philosophy and poetry of life are dropped and trodden down."

Since the Creator has assigned different spheres of action for different sexes, it is to be presumed, from this unerring wisdom, that there is work enough in each department to employ them, and that the faithful performance of that work will be for the benefit of both.

He will be in high feather yet. Just look at his fellow-servants, There's Senator Cass—he voted for the bill—lost his situation—ruined—Secretary of State. Toney—voted for the bill—lost his situation—ruined—Secretary of the Navy. Glancy Jones—voted for the bill—lost his situation—ruined—Minister to Austria. Senator Jones of Iowa—voted for the bill—lost his situation—ruined—Minister to Bogota. Senator Pettit of Indiana—voted for the bill—lost his situation—ruined—Chief Justice of Kansas. Senator Wright—voted for the bill—lost his situation—ruined—and, "Lawks," he will certainly have fiery. We shall see what!

THE ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS celebrated the fortieth anniversary of their establishment in the United States, in New York, April 26. There were many delegates from abroad, a grand procession, soiree, collation, and other festivities.

Men and gold fix each other's value about 200,000 members in the United States. Last year \$350,000 was paid for the relief of the sick, and \$12,000 for the education of orphans.

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S REMAINS.—The following is an extract from an article in the New York Ledger of January 25th ult: "A few years ago the remains of Gen. Washington were disinterred for the purpose of placing them in a new coffin. Even these were found in a remarkable state of preservation—so much so that one who knew him in life would at once have recognized his features."

THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL says: Three-headed Cerberus is a more appropriate crest for Democracy than double-faced Janus. In its Pennsylvania State Convention it advocated "adequate encouragement and discriminating protection of the industrial interests of the State."

THE FIRST CONGRESS.—Mr. Everett, in the last of his Mount Vernon papers for the New York Ledger, gives an interesting review of the organization of the federal government under the Constitution. When the 4th of March, 1789—the appointed day which was to give an organized constitutional existence to a new confederate republic, about to enter on an equal footing into the family of nations—arrived, there had assembled at the seat of the new government, at New York, of the Senate, only the two Senators from New Hampshire, Connecticut, and Pennsylvania, and one each from Massachusetts and Georgia.

These accounts coincide with the common belief in the neighborhood of Mount Vernon. CURIOUS PROCEEDINGS IN A TENNESSEE COURT.—The Circuit Court of Lincoln county, Tenn., recently tried the case of the State vs. McElyea, for shooting Lawson Turley on the first Monday in May, 1858.

Female polygamy, or a plurality of husbands, is authorized by law in Ceylon; and this is not the result of female Mormonism or free love, or any new light of that sort. It is an old Naid custom, having prevailed among the Singalese, under the sanction of law, from time immemorial almost.

For the Argus. Currant Wine. Mr. Enron: Currants will be ripe ere long, and I wish to enter my protest against turning them into wine.

Currant wine, as usually made, contains, I think, from .08 to .20 per cent. alcohol. Its containing alcohol at all is a sufficient argument against its use.

Alcohol in currant wine not as well calculated to create an appetite for stimulating drinks as alcohol in sweetened whisky or brandy?

Some of the friends of temperance greatly err in supposing that the use of small quantities of the intoxicating principle, as in native wines and cider, is not objectionable.

The ladies (a portion of them) practice a similar error—whether with thought or without it, I will leave to them. They argue that to drink alcohol is wrong, but to eat it, is very good.

"PLUM CAKE.—Four pounds flour; 1 lb. sugar; 3 lbs. currants; 1/4 lb. raisins; 1/2 oz. mace; cloves and one nutmeg; the peel of a lemon and half a pound almonds; 2 lbs. butter; pint cream; pint wine; 1 glass brandy; 12 eggs; half pint yeast; 1 lb. citron—lemon and orange."

O Science! how incomprehensible thou art, and yet what simplicity marks thy way, to make so fine a cake with so few materials! Aside from the liquor feature, if half as much grease as flour, with a pint of cream, will not make that cake rich enough for delicate stomachs, it could be made so by adding three or four pounds of lard.

One pint wine, one glass brandy, or, as "a pint is a pound," our cake stands; four pounds flour, one and a half pounds liquor. Most splendid cake to feed to temperance babies.

Home manufacture is commendable, but a better way for temperance men to exercise their patriotism than to make wine, would be to preserve currants, gooseberries, cherries, &c., fresh. Fruits and vegetables could be dried, saving a great deal to the country and furnishing an article worth two of that we buy.

Of the representatives, of whom the whole number from the eleven ratifying States was but fifty-nine, thirteen only assembled at New York on the 4th of March, viz: four from Massachusetts, three from Connecticut, four from Pennsylvania, one from Virginia, and one from South Carolina.

On the following day one more arrived from New Hampshire, one from Massachusetts, two from Connecticut, and one from Pennsylvania. No one else came in till the 14th of March, the House adjourning from day to day for want of a quorum.

On that day Jas. Madison, Jr., and two other members from Virginia came in, but there was still no quorum. On the 17th and 18th of March two more members from Virginia appeared, and no further arrivals took place till the 23d. On that day two members came in from New Jersey, and on the 25th another from Virginia.

No additional members arrived till the 30th of March, when another member from Maryland and Virginia appeared. On the 1st of April another member each from New Jersey and Pennsylvania came in, and a quorum was formed. It was five days more before a quorum of the Senate was present, and the first Congress of the United States was organized.

On the 21st of April the Vice President, John Adams, appeared and took his seat as President of the Senate.

IMMENSE SIZE OF THE PYRAMIDS.—A United States naval chaplain who has recently visited the grand pyramid of Cheops in Egypt, wading in the deep sand fourteen hundred feet before he had passed one of its sides, and between five and six thousand feet before he had made the circuit, says, that taking a hundred New York churches of the ordinary width, and arranging them in a hollow square, twenty-five on a side, you would have scarcely the basement of this pyramid; take another hundred and throw their material into the hollow square, and it would not be full. Pile on all the stone and brick of Philadelphia and Boston, and the structure would not be as high and solid as this greatest work of man.

DESCRIPTION OF PRENTICE.—A correspondent of the Nashville Banner thus describes George D. Prentice as he found him on board a Mississippi steamer: "A short man, thick set, round body, short muscular legs, short arms, and hands to suit, neck coming straight down into his shoulders, and pretty short and thick; face decidedly marked. He has cheeks that stick out like a young cub's when his mouth is distended with unmastered corn."

A KENTUCKY JUDGE.—Judge Johnson, of Louisville, Ky., last week, in deciding a case before him, said: "A man has no right to whip his wife, but should be severely punished if he were guilty of such an outrage. But the women, on the contrary, had the right to whip their husbands whenever they please. It was a prerogative belonging to them peculiarly and inalienably. He was only surprised it was not exercised to a greater extent."

GENERAL JACKSON'S RELIGIOUS CHARACTER.—It is not generally known that General Jackson was intended for the ministry. We find the following interesting facts in the correspondence of the Presbyterian Sentinel, a paper recently started at Memphis, Tennessee:

While he was very young, Jackson's father died, leaving his mother but little means to educate and fit for the duties of life himself and two brothers. Andrew was intended for a minister of the Presbyterian Church. For the accomplishment of this purpose he was sent to a flourishing academy at the Washlaw Meeting House, in South Carolina, where he was put to the study of the dead languages.

In his after life of trial, vicissitudes and danger, Jackson often appeared irreligious, and even profane; yet how plainly do we see a type of character traceable directly to the early training of a Scotch-Irish Presbyterian mother, and which precisely fitted him for his work.

In his old age, Gen. Jackson became a devoted member of the Old School Presbyterian Church. Says his late biographer: "He was a sincere and devoted communicant of the Presbyterian Church, and he erected a house of worship in the immediate vicinity of the Hermitage for the convenience of his family and servants."

To the last he continued, when dying, to utter words full of affection and Christian resignation. "His mind," says his latest biographer, "retained its vigor to the last, and his dying moments, even more than his earlier years, exhibited its highest intellectual light."

ITEMS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.—Do everything in its proper time; keep everything in its proper place. Always mend clothes before washing.

Alum or vinegar is good to set colors of red, green, or yellow.

Salsola will bleach very white; one spoonful is enough for a kettle of clothes.

Save your suds for garden and plants, or to harden yards when sandy.

Stir Poland starch with a common candle, and it will not stick to the iron, and will be much nicer.