

# The Oregon Argus.

W. L. ADAMS, EDITOR.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1859.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

For Congress,  
**DAVID LOGAN,**  
OF MULTNOMAH.

Election, Monday, June 27, 1859.

Notice.—B. J. Preuss, Esq., of the People's Press, at Eugene City, is authorized to act as our agent, and receipt for us. We will also receive subscriptions and receipt for money due the Press, if desired.

## Present Aspects of Partisanship.

That there is at this time a condition of things in the ranks of partisanship that has never before been known in Oregon, is known to every man who has either eyes or ears. Disorganization, confusion, and insurrection seem to have seized hold of the masses, and multitudes who have hitherto been induced, either from the charm of a captivating name or the fear of the lash of some whipper-in, to support the 'regular nominee' every time it became necessary to elevate some aspiring demagogue to office, seem all at once to have been seized with a spirit of insubordination that threatens a future emancipation from the shackles of partisanship. The honest farmer has perhaps for the first time in his life stopped his plow in the furrow, seated himself on the beam, and, after wiping the perspiration from his brow, proceeded coolly to raise the query in his own mind as to whether 'Democracy' didn't consist in something more than the name—and the hard-handed mechanic has laid his hammer upon the anvil or his mallet upon the work-bench, to ask himself in all honesty whether fealty to a party led by demagogues was patriotism, or whether despotism became really sanctified by being called Democracy. The angel or goddess of liberty has gone down and troubled the 'filthy pool of politics,' by stirring up with a sharp stick such unclean frogs as Lane and Delusion, bringing them to the surface croaking for mercy, only to be pelted by those who have hitherto looked upon them as 'big fish.' That there has been a new era inaugurated in the history of politics of this country we think that even Jo Lane, with all his stupidity, and Delusion, with the blindness of his egotism, are now learning in their fruitless efforts to delude the people into the belief that to take passage on the miserable craft of which Lane is the figure head, Delusion the hull, and Dolf the stern, would be to embark on a well-mounted, well-manned and officered Democratic ship on a cruise in defence of the Union and the Constitution. The mighty efforts of the venal tools of the slave power who are now stamping the State, and the madness of desperation exhibited by the miserable sectional fanatics who are conducting the treasonable organs of the one-horse party to carry the State for the Byrnes' saloon ticket, show that even such men, who have little knowledge of the people and less sympathy with them, have begun to see the hand-writing on the wall. Every expedient is resorted to by the party whipper-in to get votes for sectionalism. The bungling manner, however, in which the canvass is managed, serves to show that they have not only calculated too much on the ignorance and stupidity of the masses but that their cause is a very bad one. Lane and Smith have given themselves up almost wholly to blackening the character of such professed Democrats as are unfriendly to their personal advancement, while other blowers and strikers are very busy in trying to satisfy free State Democrats that the party in Oregon is almost if not quite as sound on squatter sovereignty as Douglas himself.

The extreme pro-slavery fanatics need little else to keep them in mind that democracy in Oregon is the same as democracy in South Carolina, than an occasional glance at the Salem platform, and a drubbing of Douglas by the Standard as "either a demagogue or a thick-headed numbskull." How the Democracy of Portland could be expected to swallow the Standard's declaration that Douglas was "either a demagogue or a thick-headed numbskull" and at the same time applaud Jo Lane when he stated in Portland a few days afterwards that Douglas was his "first choice for President," can be explained probably by those who listened approvingly to Delusion's speeches last year and this—in the former of which he told us that there was "no Salem clique—that Bush was an estimable man, a sound Democrat, a man who was hated only because he was feared as an able chastiser of rascals—an editor who had fearlessly done his duty in reading the smacking puppy, Leland, out of the Democratic party—a man who had been foully and villainously charged with jeopardizing the payment of the war debt," &c., &c.—but in the latter of which he informs us that "Bush was a scolding assassin who to his own personal knowledge had been trying for years to break down Lane—a miserable creature, who had in a great measure been the cause of the failure of the payment of the war debt, a vile slanderer who was always besmearing honest men—and a disorganizer, because he had read Leland, Brown, and Shuck, with over thirty other Democrats out of the Democratic party!" The contradictions and inconsistencies of the orators and organs of the Lane dynasty are so palpable to all that they are most happily now setting as their own resolutions.

As much of stolid ignorance and blind fanaticism as they have calculated on in inducing the people here to ratify the contract Lane has the impudence to tell them he made with the Southern disunionists, pledging them the vote of Oregon for the next ten years as a condition of our admission into the Union, we think they will find in the result of this election that the people of Oregon are less stupid and demagogueridden than they had supposed.

The effort made by the leaders of the sectionalists to rally those who claim to be Democrats to the support of Stout, is constantly driving voters over to the support of the Republican candidate. The more the magicians stir the turbid waters of the "filthy pool of politics," the more apparent is it that there is an under current to this whole Jo Lane movement that was little understood by the anti-Lane Democracy at the time they found themselves stranded high and dry at the Salem convention. That Lane had struck hands with the Southern fire-eaters at Washington, and pledged himself to sectionalize it and blacken it, so as to be acceptable to his Southern masters, we were fully aware, and so stated last spring. We know full well that the same causes that have operated to divide, distract, and break down the Democracy all over the North, would ere long begin to operate here, whether Lane hastened the crisis or not. That the leaders of the Democratic party are Southern disunion sectional fanatics, lineal descendants of the Tories who infested South Carolina in the Revolution, men who are enemies of human liberty, traitors to their country, and who have acted ever since the secession movement that Jackson crushed in 1832 with the steady purpose of dissolving the Union, or Africanizing this continent by crushing out popular sovereignty, trampling on State rights, and reviving the slave trade, is a fact that is only to be understood to ensure the defeat of that party in every Northern State. The North is loyal to the Union and utterly hostile to any movement that looks to an invasion of a single constitutional right of a Southern State. But when she sees Southern fanatics, feeble in number, demanding the absolute control of the Government, executive, legislative, and judicial, in order to divide among themselves an annual revenue approaching a hundred millions, and to convert the Government into a despotic engine to force slavery upon the Territories, as in the case of Kansas, or, failing to do that, to demand a Congressional slave code establishing and protecting the institution there, as is now demanded by the leaders of the sectionalists South—besides trampling on State sovereignty by declaring all free State constitutions as null and void, as is held by their organ, the Washington Union—besides demanding a repeal of the laws against the slave trade, as has been urged by such fanatics as Barksdale, Mitchell, Adams, Bennett, Brooks, Keitt, Shorter, Walker, Wright, and other leading disunion Democrats—and when these men become so blinded by party rage that they refuse to vote for the admission of a State into the Union that applies through Republican Senators, and even refused to vote for the admission of Oregon with sectional Senators till Lane pledged his word, as he told us he did in La Fayette, that "Oregon should continue Democratic for ten years"—we repeat, when Southern fanaticism and Southern aggression reaches this point it is madness to suppose that the teeming millions of Northern freemen will tamely submit to being lashed up to the polls to support such treason under the delusion that it is Democracy. The free State element in the Democratic party can no more be united with the pro-slavery element than iron can be mixed with clay. The party stands on a base as unstable as were the feet of the great image of Daniel, and like that image it is bound to be shivered to atoms by the Republican stone, hewn from the granite hills of free labor, free speech, and free thought. Short-sighted politicians, unprincipled office-seekers, and miserable demagogues may shriek and howl as they will, but the march of American progress is onward and upward—free speech, free schools, and a free press are silently and surely doing the work—men are beginning to question the soundness of the golden rule number 2, "will it pay?" and they are beginning to ask themselves whether certain measures are right. Honesty and fair dealing will soon be considered the best policy—first because it is right, and secondly because it really 'pays' the best. The idea that a permanent compromise can be patched up between the Northern and Southern Democracy, so as to harmonize both wings, is ridiculous. Southern drivers have too long been accustomed to cracking the whip around the heads of their Northern allies, to compromise any considerable item of authority, and Northern dough-faces will find that it doesn't 'pay' very well to be driven by the leaders of a party that has no patronage to give. The result will be the speedy and effectual downfall of the sectional Democracy. Let free State Democrats, who have already felt Jo Lane's Southern lashingle around their ears, take these things into consideration and then act like wise men.

**WIGWAGS.**—We see by the Portland papers upon our return from a month's tour South that Mr. Hall, who established wigwags throughout this valley in 1855, has come out over his own signature in reference to the statement we made concerning him some time since. He dare not deny a single one of our statements, but virtually admits that he did intend to start out to organize wigwags for Stout, and he still intimates that Stout will receive the whole Know Nothing vote. Whether Hall has been out or not we do not know, but we saw Know Nothing 'signs' in several places South. In the Coast Fork precinct, above Eugene City, we heard a man avowing that he should vote for Stout since he had learned that he was a Know Nothing, for, continued he, "I am in favor of keeping these d—d foreigners out of the country."

**TRICKS.**—We hear that friend Geary thinks our portrait of him rather unflattering, and is telling his friends that what we said of him is wholly false. We know it was an unenviable picture, but it was all true, nevertheless. If Mr. Geary desires to see how near we can come to proving our statements, let him deny them publicly, and we will try to accommodate him.

**DOWNER.**—A son of Mr. Bowers, of Champeog, aged nine years went into the Willamette to swim last Saturday, while Lane and Smith were speaking, and was drowned.

**DESTRUCTION.**—Read the advertisement of Drs. Adams and Perkins in another column.

## Picture by One of Them.

The last Standard is terribly severe on the Know Nothings. How that sheet expects to make votes for the Byrnes' Saloon Know Nothing nominee by saying hard things about the Know Nothings, we leave for the Standard to explain. The following description of the party with which Stout acted in California, is given by the Standard, and we publish it without expressing an opinion as to its truth. As the description is from the pen of "one of them," it is of course entitled to some consideration—always allowing something for such slight colorings as are usually looked for in apostates:

"The meetings of the party were held in hidden, out-of-way haunts, to which the sworn conspirators sneaked like thieves in the night, to prosecute their dark designs. None but the initiated could distinguish a fellow conspirator. This was known to all. It sought to accomplish no more, no less, than Native Americanism, i. e., the proscription of all foreign-born; an extension of the term for admission to citizenship to twenty-one years; the exclusion of foreigners, and of all Catholics, whether foreign or native born—from any office, Federal, State, or local. In some few States the 'Catholic clause,' as it was generally termed, was rescinded, but in every one of the Eastern States it was rigorously adhered to."

We give place to the above so that our foreign-born citizens may know exactly what Stout and O'Meara were driving at when they joined the Know Nothings to break down the Democratic party in California, and what they would now be driving at provided the Know Nothings were in the ascendancy.

By the way, the manner in which these worthies say they "sneaked like thieves in the night into hidden, out-of-way haunts, to prosecute their dark designs," is a very good description of the way they crawled into the Byrnes' Saloon caucus. After they emerged from the caucus and mingled with white men, we noticed that "none but the initiated could distinguish a fellow-conspirator."

It would be well, in discussing the principle of popular sovereignty, if they would remember, that it is on the application of the principle—not on the principle itself, that some leading politicians have disagreed from the President.—Portland Times.

Well, that is lucid—a genuine Jo Lane dodge to blind some Douglas Democrat into the belief that the Administration Democracy don't repudiate the principle of popular sovereignty, but differ with Douglas on the application of it. Well, let us see whether Buchanan's application doesn't come pretty near finishing the 'principle.' In the case of Kansas, Douglas and Buchanan were both avowed advocates of popular sovereignty as a 'principle': Douglas proposed to 'apply' it to the majority of the qualified voters of the Territory—while Buchanan proposed to 'apply' it to the border ruffians who vent over from Missouri, took possession of the polls, and elected Missourians to fill the offices in Kansas. There, you see, was only a slight difference between two distinguished Democrats—not about a 'principle,' but merely the 'application' of it. Again, when the infamous Leecompton constitution was before Congress, Douglas was silly enough to insist on still 'applying' popular sovereignty to the people, and refused to vote for Leecompton because it was the work of such scoundrels as Cadebebox Calhoun and his Missouri allies, instead of the people who had decided by a vote of over ten thousand majority that they didn't want, and wouldn't have, Leecompton. Buchanan contended that they should have Leecompton, as it was perfectly in harmony with the 'principle of popular sovereignty,' which, if 'applied' to Calhoun and his allies in the convention instead of the people, would make a final settlement of the whole Kansas job in harmony with the 'principle' of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, provided the 'principle' was not 'applied' to Cadebebox Calhoun and company instead of the people. Again, Douglas opposed Leecompton on the ground that it forced slavery on Kansas against the will of the majority, to whom he seemed to have a slight notion the 'principle of popular sovereignty' ought to be 'applied.' Buchanan having a sneaking notion that the 'principle' ought to be 'applied' to the pro-slavery minority instead of the free-State majority, of course favored the subjugation of Kansas to slavery.—Here was another beautiful instance where two prominent Democrats 'agreed as to the principle,' but only 'differed as to its application.'

The Autocrat of Russia, who, according to Forney's Press, is just as good a democrat as Buchanan, is also by no means opposed to the 'principle' of popular sovereignty, but would like to have it 'applied' to himself, instead of his subjects. The difference between him and Douglas is, according to the Times, merely a difference about the 'application of a principle,' while the difference between him and Buchanan and such men as Jo Lane doesn't in fact even amount to that.

**GREEN.**—Some of the sectional organs are trying to derive some comfort from the fact that the Long Tom precinct, in Lane county, an election was held on the first Monday in June, at which Stout got 44 votes and Logan 5. This is the only precinct in Lane county that has been given up to Stout by the Republicans. The Stout men there as elsewhere are generally not reading men, and of course had never found out that the Legislature had put off the election. The Republicans of course were too well posted to turn out, accepting five or six who went to see the fun and then voted just to encourage the Democrats and "be doing." We presume runners were sent up by "cheerman Brock" to stir up the Democratic natives to vote so as to have something to crow over.

**DESTRUCTION.**—Read the advertisement of Drs. Adams and Perkins in another column.

## Pilgrimage of the Moguls.

Jo Lane and Delusion Smith are now peregrinating the State making speeches for objects best known to themselves. One would think from their speeches that they having been slaughtered by their former friends are now determined to kill their executioners by going around blackguarding them, or else that they wish to carry the State for Stout in order to give Humbug Jo a chance in the Charleston convention.—Their indiscretion, however, in conducting themselves so as really to injure Stout wherever they go, seems to argue somewhat against that view of the matter—or at least it would do so if they were men of any political sagacity. As it is, we are inclined to believe that the fire-eaters at Washington have deluded Humbug Jo into the belief that he will stand a good chance for a nomination at Charleston, provided he can secure the vote of Oregon for Southern sectionalism. Under this view of the matter, he has probably hired Delusion by the mouth, board and liquor found, or else promised to make him Assistant Secretary of State to Dolf, when he 'gits to be President,' if he will 'pack Humbug Jo on his back for twenty-five days and bark for him,' as he is (in the language of Delusion) 'a dumb dog, and cannot bark for himself.'—Inflated with the idea of prospective greatness, these political Moguls are now on the double mission of slaughtering Douglas Democrats and paving the way for their own promotion. If they succeed in electing Stout, the former half of their errand will have been accomplished—the latter half is in the future. They have sagacity enough to see that the very existence of the Lane dynasty in Oregon hereafter all hinges on Stout's election. We have heard them make only one speech (at Lafayette), but we are told by others that their harangues elsewhere are nothing but repetitions of the same utterances they made at Lafayette. They both spoke about four hours—three hours of which were devoted to abusing Bush, Harding, Grover, Nesmith, Drew, and Barnhart, and the other hour to puffing themselves and denouncing men who didn't believe in the nationality of slavery as not having 'a thimbleful of brains.'—Delusion opened first, and spent much of his time in denouncing Bush as one of the meanest low-fung, cut-throat, treacherous assassins he had ever known—a man whom he knew years ago to be a sneaking enemy of Lane, and who was even gnashing his teeth at the old hero while Delusion was packing him on his back last year and barking for him. He also charged that he was one great cause of the failure of Congress to pay the war debt, by his opposition to the war during its progress. He alluded in very pathetic terms to the reports put in circulation at Salem about his immoral conduct while in Washington last winter, branding them as false and reproachful to his family. He said if those miserable scoundrels at Salem wanted to throw down the glove and enter the arena to investigate private character, he could reveal deeds of damning infamy that they had been guilty of, that would make them hang their heads forever. He said that the villain Bush had got rich off the party, and now paid more tax than any man in Marion county. He thought it hard that he shouldn't be allowed to make something new, after having done so much for the party.

Humbug Jo followed much in the same strain, denouncing the Salem clique with much emphasis over and over again as 'perjured scoundrels,' 'cut-throat assassins,' 'villains,' &c., &c. He called Barnhart an 'uncircumcised Jew,' who had, 'villain as he was,' revealed things he had heard Grover tell in confidence about Smith's immorality in Washington. He said Grover was the worst slaughtered creature he ever saw. He and Smith made but few direct charges against Grover, but the general run of their talk about him would give to a stranger the impression that Grover was a two-faced, crouching, cringing creature, always astride of the fence, and without backbone enough to prevent his being made a cat's-paw of by those who could use him by flattering him. Smith said that Grover never made the speech on the war debt in Congress he pretended to have made but merely asked leave to print a speech, which was granted according to custom. Jo Lane charged that Drew and Bush were the two principal villains who had prevented the payment of the war debt. He said he had never had an idea till recently that the Salem clique was made up of such infernal scoundrels. He spent fully a half hour in giving a history of his valuable services in Congress, in Mexico, and in Oregon. He said he had been in Mexico till 'there wasn't half a pint of blood in his body.' He had also done everything in his power to get Oregon into the Union, and he would sooner have had Oregon fail to get into the Union through his neglect of duty. He also informed us that he couldn't get Southern Democrats to vote for our admission till he pledged them his word that Oregon would remain Democratic for ten years, and then enough Democrats didn't vote for our admission to carry us into the Union without the aid of Republican votes—but the Southern Democrats would have voted for us if it had been necessary, but as it wasn't necessary they chose not to do so.

It may seem incredible to men of intelligence that a man could be found anywhere who could be led by such arrant humbuggery. Every man of sense was of course disgusted with what he heard that day, and the general expression was that Humbug Jo and Delusion had damaged themselves, although now and then a poor fellow swallowed it down as Democracy—because it was anti-Bush. We believe that to be the full extent of the Democracy of such men as Shuck and Leland.

**IMMIGRATION.**—We have not been able to gather from our exchanges anything regarding the probable overland immigration to Oregon this summer. We learn from a gentleman who arrived by the last steamer that when he left Indiana last April it was currently reported that a good many were leaving Illinois and Iowa for Oregon. He has, however, no idea of the number now on the plains. Judging from letters we saw last winter, we thought the immigration would be quite large this summer. Many of them may have concluded to 'wait another year,' as people generally do.

**LECTURE.**—During our visit South we had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting and instructive lecture by Rev. Mr. Spalding on Calapooca creek, upon the origin, history, and bloody end of the Whitman and Spalding missions established in 1836, and wound up by the Waiilatpu massacre of 1847. The lecture was of thrilling interest to the audience that attended it, and we think it would serve a useful purpose if it were repeated in every neighborhood in Oregon.

**PRIZE FIGHT.**—The mania for prize fighting has reached the Santiam Forks precinct, Lin county. We hear that a prize fight went off a few days ago at Scio between Neal and Thomas, two big fellows who fought for six horses and the championship of the Forks. The combatants stripped, shaved, and "groomed" their heads before going into the ring, where they fell to work in regular dog fashion to do each other all the damage they could. There being no hair to pull, the bravest naturally amused themselves by choking each other. Thomas getting his antagonist by the wind-pipe in such a manner as to make him 'cave,' and 'fall over the horses.'

**SEASIDE TRADE.**—A flatboat is now being built at Moore's mill, which is intended for the upper Willamette trade during low water in the summer.

**MASONIC.**—The Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of Oregon met at Eugene City on Monday of this week, in annual session, and adjourned on Wednesday. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: A. Holbrook, of Oregon City, Grand Master; J. R. Bayley, of Corvallis, Deputy G. Master; A. A. Smith, of Eugene City, G. Senior Warden; W. W. Fowler, of Jacksonville, G. Junior Warden; R. Wilcox, of Hillsboro, G. Treasurer; Thos. McC. Patton, of Salem, G. Secretary; Rev. H. K. Hines, G. Chaplain; Rev. J. Rutledge, G. Orator; L. Lyon, of Independence, G. Lecturer; J. B. Congle, of Corvallis, G. Marshal; Thos. J. Holmes, of Portland, G. Standard Bearer; H. A. Cunningham, of Albany, G. Sword Bearer; Geo. B. Stuart, of Lafayette, G. Senior Deacon; John McCracken, of Portland, G. Junior Deacon; C. B. Pillow, of Salem, C. E. Sweitzer, of Oregon City, G. Stewards; John Taylor, of Salem, G. Tyler.

The next session will be in Salem on the third Monday in September, 1860.

## DAILIES.

There are now two daily papers published in Portland—the Daily Evening News, edited by E. D. Shattuck, Esq., and the Portland Daily Advertiser, edited by Alonzo Leland, Esq., former editor of the Standard. The Advertiser seems to be got up as the Standard was, to crush out the "Salem clique." Anything that is 'anti-Bush' seems to be Democracy in that quarter if it only bears the name. It is a little humiliating to see such men as Leland, Shuck, and Kelly so carried away with their zeal to break down the 'clique' that they are ready to endorse the negro-bred fanaticism of Jo Lane as Democracy merely because Lane is a personal enemy of a few men who have hitherto headed the party in Oregon. The party that triumphed in the Salem Convention is certainly seven fold more the child of hell than was the party Col. Kelly opposed last year. The old party had the merit of embracing some talent, besides being slightly tinctured with a free State sentiment, while the Jo Lane clique boasts few men of greater ability than Dolf and Jo Lane, and has no other platform of principles than the most concentrated niggerism.

**HEAVY IMMIGRATION PERHAPS.**—The Nevada (Cal.) Democrat, in a rather disparaging article about Stout, says: "We trust, however, that Mr. Stout will be elected for in case he is, a large number of politicians who have been laid on the shelf in California would be encouraged to emigrate to Oregon." It is no doubt true that if Stout is elected there will be a heavy immigration of broken-down political blacklegs to Oregon immediately. Pickett will probably be back with a swarm of 'partners' large enough to fill all the offices in the State.

**NOT SMART.**—The reason why Oregon is so overrun with broken-down politicians from abroad is that our citizens have the reputation of being rather ignorant and stupid, being judged by the character of those who have hitherto represented us in Washington. The recent influx of California Know Nothings may be traced back to the representations of us years ago by Democratic papers in California as a stupid set. Take for instance the following from the San Francisco Herald (the leading Democratic organ of California) of January 27, 1856: "It will be admitted that the settlers in Oregon and Washington Territories are not generally regarded in the State as a smart people."

**IMMIGRATION.**—We have not been able to gather from our exchanges anything regarding the probable overland immigration to Oregon this summer. We learn from a gentleman who arrived by the last steamer that when he left Indiana last April it was currently reported that a good many were leaving Illinois and Iowa for Oregon. He has, however, no idea of the number now on the plains. Judging from letters we saw last winter, we thought the immigration would be quite large this summer. Many of them may have concluded to 'wait another year,' as people generally do.

**LECTURE.**—During our visit South we had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting and instructive lecture by Rev. Mr. Spalding on Calapooca creek, upon the origin, history, and bloody end of the Whitman and Spalding missions established in 1836, and wound up by the Waiilatpu massacre of 1847. The lecture was of thrilling interest to the audience that attended it, and we think it would serve a useful purpose if it were repeated in every neighborhood in Oregon.

**PRIZE FIGHT.**—The mania for prize fighting has reached the Santiam Forks precinct, Lin county. We hear that a prize fight went off a few days ago at Scio between Neal and Thomas, two big fellows who fought for six horses and the championship of the Forks. The combatants stripped, shaved, and "groomed" their heads before going into the ring, where they fell to work in regular dog fashion to do each other all the damage they could. There being no hair to pull, the bravest naturally amused themselves by choking each other. Thomas getting his antagonist by the wind-pipe in such a manner as to make him 'cave,' and 'fall over the horses.'

**SEASIDE TRADE.**—A flatboat is now being built at Moore's mill, which is intended for the upper Willamette trade during low water in the summer.

**MASONIC.**—The Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of Oregon met at Eugene City on Monday of this week, in annual session, and adjourned on Wednesday. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: A. Holbrook, of Oregon City, Grand Master; J. R. Bayley, of Corvallis, Deputy G. Master; A. A. Smith, of Eugene City, G. Senior Warden; W. W. Fowler, of Jacksonville, G. Junior Warden; R. Wilcox, of Hillsboro, G. Treasurer; Thos. McC. Patton, of Salem, G. Secretary; Rev. H. K. Hines, G. Chaplain; Rev. J. Rutledge, G. Orator; L. Lyon, of Independence, G. Lecturer; J. B. Congle, of Corvallis, G. Marshal; Thos. J. Holmes, of Portland, G. Standard Bearer; H. A. Cunningham, of Albany, G. Sword Bearer; Geo. B. Stuart, of Lafayette, G. Senior Deacon; John McCracken, of Portland, G. Junior Deacon; C. B. Pillow, of Salem, C. E. Sweitzer, of Oregon City, G. Stewards; John Taylor, of Salem, G. Tyler.

The next session will be in Salem on the third Monday in September, 1860.

## The Pacific Railroad.

The New York Tribune, though always a consistent advocate of the Pacific Railroad, has disputed its value as a means of drawing the trade of Asia to our shores. It is true that heretofore we have looked for success very much to the pressure exerted on Congress from outside. There is scarcely a citizen of any State of the Union who has not some relative or friend on the Pacific coast. The two sections are thus bound together in affection and interest, and these ties demand more substantial ones in a way that could not pass wholly unheeded. It is true that the present trade of Asia, on which its argument is founded, is comparatively unimportant. But it is well known that not a tithe of the productions of China that might be made available to Europe and America is exported. As fast as the bigotry of the Chinese government can be overcome English capitalists are exploring its rivers with a view to their navigation; so that in ten years we shall have ten times the tonnage engaged in the Chinese trade alone that we have now. Add to this the vast commerce of a people nearer to us still—Japan—that has but just been opened to us—that we have not yet at all availed ourselves of—and the sophistry of any argument founded on our present Asiatic trade is apparent.

We have ere this shown that the Democratic party, through its Presidents and platforms, and by its legislation, has constantly opposed the Pacific Railroad. Our own representatives at Washington have had but little ability or influence to exercise either for or against the measure, but that little has been practically exerted against it. By their cringing to the slave interest even in advance of its demands—by their neglect to conciliate Northern feeling—by their affectation of contempt for Northern sentiment—they have made enemies of the only men by whose votes a practicable route can ever be obtained.

The only difficulty in the way is a sectional one, the South wishing, at the expense of both the Pacific and Atlantic coasts, and the General Government, to deprive the North of its commercial supremacy. But, as is usual when men try to serve the devil, the South will find ultimately that its selfishness has been overruled to the accomplishment of the very object it is striving to prevent. Had the South, while it was supreme in both branches of Congress, shown a disposition to favor any fair proposition, or even one in some respects unfair, it would have been acquiesced in by the North. But in the confident hope of wearing the advocates of the road into a support of the extreme southern route it has dallied, half opposing, half supporting every proposition made, until the power has slipped from its hands and a northern route become inevitable. This we think manifest from the following considerations:

1. The South has lost its ascendancy in the House of Representatives—an ascendancy never to be regained as long as the question of slavery is an element in our national politics. That body is now controlled by conservative, Union-loving men, who will make no appropriations of land or money to assist in building the interests of a section at the expense of all the nation beside.

2. Since the last session of Congress, during which the Hon. Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts, in a masterly speech demonstrated the impracticability of the proposed southern route, as was admitted by its warmest advocates, the entire failure of his experiments to obtain the necessary water by boring artesian wells has placed the whole project, beyond a doubt, in the list of magnificent failures.

3. Among the grandest movements of this age we reckon that tide of emigration which is setting from Europe and the densely populated of our own States toward the vast area of our unoccupied northwestern territory. Providence seems to have provided this as a great land of refuge for the oppressed of every nation until such times as their own governments are so reformed as to render it no longer necessary. While the earth is trembling beneath the tread of armies in continental Europe rushing to a struggle that we trust will not end till its despotisms are overturned and the land cease to swallow up its inhabitants, a more quiet regeneration of our Atlantic seaboard is effected by drawing off, with much that is virtuous and valuable, the idle, the vicious, and giving them employment, healthful alike to mind and body. So rapid, so overwhelming has been this movement, that already most of the territory which but a few years ago was a wilderness has now a permanent population, sparse, indeed, in some places, but in others overflowing, ready to add to the onward-rushing tide. Our little State is among the number. Up the Columbia and its tributaries we are sending a civilization to meet that flowing up the Missouri and its tributaries. Even now the two are almost within hailing distance of each other, and when they shall meet there is no earthly power, not Congress, not a thousand times the existing physical difficulties, can prevent the Pacific Railroad from being located wherever their necessities may dictate.

Everything—our rapidly increasing foreign commerce—the necessities of our infant settlements—our danger in case of war—the aspect of the national Congress—demands the construction of the Pacific Railroad at no distant day. But the people of Oregon, if they shall choose longer to be represented by such trucklers to slavebreeding influence as Lane and Stout, will be placing themselves beyond the means of rendering it any practical assistance.

**YAMHILL TRADE.**—Captain Miller is now running the Clinton to La Fayette, in place of the Hoosier. When the water becomes too shallow to run the Clinton into the Yamhill, the Hoosier will run from Dayton to the mouth of Yamhill, and there connect with the Clinton. The Clinton goes to La Fayette Mondays and Thursdays, returning to Canemah on Tuesdays and Fridays.

**KILLING.**—We learn that a youth named Wright had an altercation with a young man named David Lilly in the Forks of the Santiam last week about some trifling matter, when Wright shot Lilly, killing him.