

BY D. W. CRAIG.

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The Oregon Argus.

—A Weekly Newspaper, devoted to the Interests of the Laboring Classes, and advocating the side of Truth in every issue.—

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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, and will be in a ready receipt of additions suited to all the requirements of this locality. HANDBILLS, POSTERS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLET-WORK and other kinds, done to order, on short notice.

THE PIRATE SHIP DEMOCRACY.—The gallant old ship Democracy has degenerated into a piratical canal boat, and lies clanking her hawsers at the snubbing posts of Cottonwood. She is manned by a set of piratical renegades under Captain Buchanan. He formerly served on the staunch old ship Federal, as a waiter or scullion; then deserted by smuggling himself on board the Democracy, when she was a tight, staunch, and clipper craft, under Captain Jackson. Here he tried to gain favor with Jackson by slandering one Lieut. Clay.—After long and tedious efforts, he so demoralized the crew that they mutinied, and threw Captain Pierce overboard, and elected him. This success destroyed the discipline on board the ship, and she has been cruising about since upon inland waters, picking up additions to her officers and crew from among the offscourings of the mutineers all over the land, preparatory to a descent upon the possessions of our peaceable neighbors. Among the motley and pirate crew of this crazy old hulk are Lieutenants Cushing, Wise, Toombs, Stephens, Benjamin, Jimmy Jones, and others, of the old ship Whig, which foundered on the rock Compromise some years ago; and the attempt to make them fraternize with Lieutenants Douglas, Hunter, Slidell, Lane, Bright, Floyd, Hammond, Cobb, Orr, Davis, Brown, Toumey, and Dickinson, has raised another mutiny.

The various cliques have been snubbing each other till they have finally brought the old tub to a stand still at the snubbing posts, as before stated.

It is a lamentable state of things, surely. The Captain sends his 'Herald' on deck to say that he positively will not make another trip in her as commander (with the mental reservation) if they don't harmonize. His 'Herald' was chosen for this special service because of his peculiar capacity for looking at both ends of the ship at once.

The crews receive the announcement with a chuckle, and reply (also mentally), 'You may be sure you won't if we do.' The Captain then sends his 'Constitutional' organ to accompany a song of the great things he has done, and can do again. The crew reply, 'Yes! yes! it's all in my eye, Bachanier!' And they drown the organ and the voice with, 'A Douglas! a Douglas!' 'a Breckinridge!' 'a Seymour!' 'a Slidell!' 'a Brown!' 'a Cuba!' 'a Telumantepec!' 'a Pacific Railroad!' 'a Nicaragua!' till finally the confusion becomes so great, nothing can be distinguished in this babel of sounds for a long while, and the most perfect discord reigns triumphant.—By and by, a brave pirate—Spratt by name—leaps upon the Southern Convention capstan, with a full-blown cotton plant in one hand and a palmetto leaf in the other, which he waves most gracefully, till he gains the attention of the mutineers. Then he shouts, 'An African! for every man an African! Three million Africans!!' This is received at first with most deafening shouts of applause by all the pirates, but, finally, Lieutenant Davis comes cautiously up, and says, 'Quietly, quietly! The 'old man' and these Northmen are afraid of the Africans by daylight, and we must work in the dark. They are willing to catch and carry the niggers for us, but they must do it in the dark. They want the profits, and will let us have the niggers. Just keep quiet about it—don't say a word about Africans, and you shall have all the niggers you want!'

'But where will we get them, if not from Africa?' 'Echo' answers—'Where? We will pick up 'Wanderers!'

'Ha! ha! ha! Good! He's sharp. A Davis! a Davis!'

'Now,' says Davis, 'we understand each other, I think.' [Yes, yes.] 'Do any of you ever play bluff?'

'We don't play nothing else, sir!'

'Then let me give you a war-cry.' [Go it, old war boss!]

'Union!—[not the Union, but union]—Union for the rights of the South! These Northmen will think we mean the Union, and they will all join in the cry, and we will threaten disunion if we do not have our own way. How do you like the game?'

'Good! good! We'll go it. Union!'

'Somebody asked Mollere why the king of a certain country could assume the crown at 14 years of age, and could not be legally married under 18. Mollere's answer was, "Because it is much easier to govern a kingdom than to rule a wife."'

'The dog has been the companion of man for 6,000 years, and has only one of his vices; that is, to worry one of his species when he finds him in trouble.'

'Many a woman who knows how to dress herself, knows very little about dressing a dinner. Ahem!'

'An act by which we make one friend and one enemy, is a losing game; for revenge is a much stronger principle than gratitude.'

The Printer's Declaration.

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for a hungry and a half-starved editor to dissolve the friendly bands which have connected him with villainous patrons, (!) and assume among mankind that separate and just station, which his poverty and independence of spirit entitle him to, a decent respect for the opinions of his honest supporters requires that he should declare the causes which have impelled him to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident: that editors were created like other men, that they were endowed with certain natural propensities, that among them is a disposition to eat, drink, and keep themselves comfortably clad—to secure these blessings, laws were instituted among men, securing to the creditor his honest and just dues; but when a villainous \$400 exemption act becomes destructive to these ends, it is our right to institute a new system, laying its foundation in such principles as shall seem most likely to protect us in future from all fraud and imposition. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that friendship long established should not be severed for light and transient causes; and accordingly, all experience has shown that editors are more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when long standing abuses, and a total disregard of every generous feeling, having in view the same object, evince a design to reduce to absolute starvation him who has labored for years to supply them with mental aliment, it is his duty to repudiate friendship, and provide new guards for his future security.

The history of these outlaws is a history of repeated injuries and insults, all having in direct object the pecuniary destruction of their best friend and benefactor. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid mind.

They have refused, time and again, to pay the first continental "dingbat," although repeatedly called on to do so.

They have refused to supply us with wood, corn, oats, potatoes, beans, peas, pork and poetry, although our appeals were long, loud, and pathetic—fixings inestimable to us and formidable to rascals only.

They have refused to supply us with any aid whatsoever to facilitate our business operations; thus rendering us in a measure incapable of pursuing with a light heart and buoyant spirit our legitimate business; the office in the mean time exposed to all the danger of an invasion from without, and convulsions within.

They have endeavored to prevent the population of this State, by depriving us of the means necessary to feed and clothe the young Oregonians according to our desires.

They have combined with others to subject us to the worst grievances, foreign to our good nature, and unacknowledged by our laws.

For cutting off our trade with paper makers.

For imposing debt on us without our consent.

For depriving us in many cases of the benefit of market money.

They have plundered our pockets, cheated our creditors, burnt our fingers, and done sundry other cruel and barbarous acts, unworthy the character of a gentleman.

In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated neglect, and consequent injury; men whose characters are thus marked by acts which may define a set of plundering scamps, are unfit longer to be the recipients of our favor.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to these men; we have warned them from time to time through the paper and by letter of a "Black List." We have reminded them of our circumstances, of our emigration, and settlement in Oregon. We have appealed to their sense of justice and magnanimity, and then we have conjured them by all the ties of good fellowship to send us the "Almighty Dollar," or we would inevitably interrupt our connection and correspondence with them. But they have been deaf to the voice of humanity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we do all others like them, scamps when they don't pay us, and when they do, the best of clever fellows, and good citizens.

We, therefore, the Editor of this paper, appealing to all honest men for the rectitude of our intention, do in the name and by the authority of our 'better half' and seven small children,—two at the bosom,—solemnly publish and declare that these men of right ought to be stricken from our list of subscribers, and that all connection between them and us ought to be totally dissolved. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of our honest patrons, we solemnly pledge renewed exertion to our pen, our paste-pot, and our noble scissors.

Popular Delusions.

That the horns of the new moon inclining from the perpendicular towards the concave denote a wet month, and the contrary a dry one.

That the fact of certain birds making their nests in low ground foretells a drought in the coming summer.

That the flesh of hogs killed in the "new moon" will swell in the pot, and if killed in the "old moon" will shrink.

That when the husks of Indian corn are thick and strong, the following winter will be a hard one.

That abundance of dead fleas is a sure sign of an approaching epidemic.

That a low stage of water in springs and streams late in autumn indicates a mild winter, and their fullness a severe one.

That the extreme whiteness of the breast-bone of a goose indicates that the winter will be cold, because, as we conjecture, the color both of the bone and snow is white.

That party platforms show in the least how their authors mean to act after being put into power.

That the passage of resolves is any presumption that they will be remembered, or adhered to if they are.

That talking of the people, the dear people, will make a man a patriot, any more than saying Lord, Lord, will make him a Christian.

That man will remember promises, not made in writing, any longer than a sick man will recollect his resolution after he gets well, or than a hen remembers her chickens when she thinks it time to set them drift.

That the Atlantic Cable is the immediate precursor of the millennium, any more than it is of the deluge.

That frost always appears in six weeks from the first singing of the Katydids.

That hives of honey bees will not prosper if bargained away and sold for money. That when their owner dies, his heir must knock upon the hives and inform the inmates of his decease, and that he has now become their master, on pain of losing them by gradual decay or accident, in case of his neglecting this formality.

That if the first northeast storm in autumn clears up warm, all the succeeding ones till the next spring will terminate in a similar way, and so the winter will be mild.

That eclipses are the cause of cold weather, and that comets, if not, as was once maintained by superstition, really prognostic or productive of pestilence and war, do yet "shake from their horrid hair" either destructive fire or frost, just as the ignorant must dread one or the other.

That the only road for the African to travel to the Pacific Ocean of temporal and eternal felicity leads over the happy valley of the plantations of the South, but whether through Carolina, Louisiana, Arizona, or some other latitude of the slave countries, is still unsettled.

That the Democratic party is in possession of the Delphic Oracle of the present age, and that the crazy Pythonesse pronounces equivocal vaticinations from her tripod in Tammany Hall.

That Friday is an unlucky day, on which no work or enterprise should be commenced.

That an equinoctial storm accompanies the passage of the sun across the Line in March and December.

That the blossoming of a pear tree in autumn prognosticates the death of one of the family of the owner.

That the Democratic party is the friend of a tariff, education and public improvements.

These are all vulgar fallacies; some of them only silly, while others are injurious, because leading to false conclusions and erroneous conduct.

RENOVATION OF THE PEACH TREE.—The editor of the New England Farmer says that a gentleman residing in Cambridge informs him that charcoal placed around the roots of the diseased Peach stock was valuable. He immediately removed the soil from around the trunk of a sickly tree in his garden, supplied its place with charcoal, and was surprised at its growth and the unusual richness of its flavor when matured.

MISSIONARIES FOR JAPAN.—The North Carolina Christian Advocate states that five missionaries from the Southern Methodist Church, will sail for Japan in November, including Rev. M. L. Wood, of the North Carolina Conference; Rev. Mr. Allen, of the Georgia Conference; Rev. Mr. Stewart, of the Tennessee Conference, and two ministers from the Memphis Conference.

For the Argus.

Tualatin Temple.

At a regular meeting of the Tualatin Temple of Honor No 1, the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, in his All-wise Providence, to summon by the hand of death the spirit of our dear Brother, Jos. C. Rafferty, to that Inner Temple as we hope and trust, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens, therefore

Resolved, That the members of this Temple tender our sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved widow and afflicted family of our dear Brother, and fraternally point them to Him who has promised to be a husband to the widow and a father to the orphan.

Resolved, That the W. R. forward a copy of these resolutions to the widow of our deceased Brother.

Resolved, That these resolutions be forwarded to the P. C. Advocate, Oregonian, and Oregon Argus, with the request to publish.

MILTON TUTTLE, W. C. A. L. JOHNSON, W. R.

Mr. Bell, of Tennessee.

A public meeting was held at Nashville on the 12th of August, when speeches were made by Messrs. Maynard, Netherland, Nelson, and John Bell. The following account of Mr. Bell's observations we take from the Banner:

Col. Bell appeared, and was most enthusiastically cheered by the audience. He was looking as well as we have seen him for ten years past, and spoke with power and effect—his voice ringing as clear in the open and damp air as when he met and conquered Felix Grundy thirty years ago!—He made what he always makes—a sensible and patriotic speech, presenting the strong points at issue between the opposing parties. He dwelt with great clearness upon the violated pledges of the Democracy—their extravagance, corruptions, and utter want of principle. He said that nothing held the factions of the party together but the cohesive power of plunder. He said that for standing up against these outrages, Democratic editors and Democratic orators had heaped their maledictions upon him, but he regarded their abuse as the highest compliment they could bestow, as tending to show that his influence was not yet dead! He was frequently interrupted by shouts of applause. He uttered one severe but just sentence against the Democracy, and this impressed itself upon our mind. He said he had been denounced for his course in relation to the Kansas-Nebraska bill, but his course, time and experience had proven to be correct. He said he was now held up as an ally of the Black Republicans of the North, willing to coalesce and co-operate with them for the sake of promotion. He was willing to co-operate with the Black Republicans of the North, for the sake of preserving this Government and perpetuating the American Union.

He said he was willing to go further than this; he was willing to co-operate with the corrupt and profligate leaders of Democracy in Tennessee to accomplish the same desirable objects! He made other remarks about sectional discords, spoke of the importance of preserving the Union, and wound up with some eloquent words of encouragement to the Opposition and a merited eulogy upon the gallant men who had been elected to Congress from Tennessee, and who were destined to exert a saving influence in the next House—taking his seat amid the cheers of a delighted audience."

POLITICAL.—Clement C. Clay, U. S. Senator from Alabama, in a recent political speech, said:

"I need not now tell you that I will not support Mr. Douglas, or any one occupying his platform, although nominated by the unanimous vote of the Charleston Convention, of the Democratic party, or any other party whatever."

The Parkersburg (Va.) News, a Democratic organ, declares that Douglas takes different ground in the Harper article from that which he assumed in the Kansas-Nebraska discussion, and adds:

"If the doctrines announced by him are to be considered essential principles in a Presidential canvass, provided he is the Democratic nominee, we do not feel bound by party rules to support him."

The Columbia 'South Carolinian,' on the same subject, says:

"Having cut loose entirely from the South, and left without any issue to win strength at the North, it is plain to be seen that if the South discards this idea of a Congressional slavery code, Judge Douglas must sink insignificantly between the two great parties."

Col. Gartrell, M. C., of Georgia, when asked by Col. Wright, his competitor for Congress, whether or not he would support Judge Douglas for the Presidency, if he should be the nominee of the Charleston Convention, said he would not.

The Concord (N. H.) Standard says the Concord 'clique' are bold in their assertion that they will oppose any candidate nominated at Charleston for the Presidency, unless it be Douglas or Franklin Pierce. It is said that Pierce is quite confident that he or Douglas will get the nomination if things are shrewdly managed.

Crawford's plaster cast of the Genius of Liberty, which was brought from Italy in sections, has been put up in the old House hall at Washington, D. C. The figure is twenty-five feet in height from its pedestal. The right hand rests upon the hilt of a sword, the point of which reaches to the feet. The left hand grasps wreaths, and rests upon a shield. The head-piece is the figure of an eagle, with wings half spread. The body is clothed in a royal robe. The statue, when cast in bronze, is to surmount the dome of the Capitol.

The editor of an Alabama paper, leaving his post for a brief absence, informs his readers that he leaves his wife in charge. He says: "She is fearless and independent in her advocacy of the great doctrine of States' Rights Democracy. She is strongly in favor of re-opening the African slave trade, if upon no other grounds, so that we may be able to buy a few. Taking every thing into consideration, we consider her "sound on the goose."

BLOWING OUT A CANDLE.—If a candle be blown out when holding it above you, the wick will not smoulder down, and may therefore be easily lighted again; put if blown upon downwards, the contrary is the case.—Scientific Artisan.

Toombs on the Stamp—Opposes the Slave Trade—He is a Douglas Man.

It is interesting, and lamentable, too, to observe how the once united South has been shivered into fragments and factions on the foolish issues of the day. Senator Toombs of Georgia, one of the ablest of Southern statesmen, has come out, in a recent speech, in the teeth of the strongest sentiment in Georgia, and denounced the policy of a revival of the African Slave Trade, on the ground that it is opposed to Southern interests. On another interesting topic the Georgian Senator thus speaks:

All parties South had endorsed the settlement of this matter (Slavery) under the Kansas-Nebraska bill; and Mr. Iverson and others who denounced that measure, deserved the condemnation of the freemen of Georgia!

It was a triumph of principle over error such as the world has not seen in 100 years; and the Northern statesmen who support this sentiment showed a patriotism, such as had not been witnessed in any age of the world, and he would stand by them even to his political winding sheet. The howl of fanaticism had sent some of them to their political graves.

Such graves as these are pilgrim shrines, &c. He reviewed the Lecompton Constitution—alluded to the vote of Quitman and Bonham, who had voted against it. He would as soon draw two names from a Grand Jury box in Oglethorpe county, for political leaders, as to select them. He knew not of two men living with less qualification to instruct the people. He defended Douglas, and said he would vote for him sooner than any other man of the Opposition North or South!

A candidate for congress in the fourth district—Hon. L. J. Gartrell—had said he would not support Douglas if he was the nominee of the Charleston Convention. He had no idea who would be the choice of that body, but the gentleman had brought the truth into contempt by being afraid of demagogues. But that gentleman would not stick to his assertion.

THE FRENCH LOSSES IN THE WAR.—The recent fêtes at Paris unwittingly disclosed the losses of the French army in the Italian war, much more clearly than did the official reports of its commanders. The army, when it first entered Italy, was two hundred thousand strong; the number of troops that appeared at the Paris fêtes was eighty thousand, and fifty thousand are still in Italy. There are then missing seventy thousand soldiers of that magnificent army that went forth four months ago, to do battle against the Austrians. Could any thing give a more impressive idea of the fearful destructiveness of war than this fact?

Sir John Rennie, an English lord, has arrived in New York. The father of Sir John was the well known engineer. This nobleman's visit is rather one of pleasure, and is indicative of the feeling which now prevails among the educated classes in England to know more of America. Instead of taking a run to France, Spain, Italy, or any other countries of Europe, he has preferred to come to the United States, and to travel through some of our principal cities. The practice will no doubt hereafter become very general.

FROM ITS SEPULCHRE.—The other day, says the Yreka Union, Mr. Goff, stone-cutter, by a chance blow, disinterred a leaf from its sepulchre in the rock, where it had been laid by the gales of far-gone ages.—The impression was complete and distinct, in the middle of a granite block; every particle of leaf had left its brown image in the gray stone—no artist could have limned it with more distinctness.

OLD WHITEY.—Many of our readers, no doubt, recollect 'Old Whitey,' the horse Gen. Taylor rode at the battle of Buena Vista. While at Lenoir, a few days ago, a gentleman informed us that that celebrated horse was foaled the property of Col. William Greenway, on the plantation of which the village of Lenoir, Caldwell county, now stands, about the year 1831, and was taken by John Tucker to Bradley county, Tennessee, at the Cherokee station, and sold to Gen. Winfield Scott, for \$200, for the use of the United States Army, and then he became the property of Gen. Taylor.—Charlotte (N. C.) Whig.

DEATH FROM EXTRACTING A TOOTH.—In Hudson city, N. J., last week, a young man named Hoffman had one of his front teeth extracted, which produced a continual flow of blood, and resulted in death. It is said that several physicians were in attendance, but were unable to render any assistance.

Contrary to the popular belief, cattle, sheep, and pigs sometimes eat the tobacco plant with avidity. A gentleman informs the Hampshire Gazette that two or three years ago he allowed sheep to run under a shed where he had hung tobacco to dry, and they ate the ends of all the places they could reach.

Some one, speaking of the unceremonious manner in which tourists generally attack the food provided for them at the railway stations and on board steamers, says: "If heaven helps those who help themselves, all travelers must receive a vast amount of celestial aid."