

Delusion on Constitutional Law.

In accordance with a suggestion of J. T. Crooks, a Hard Shell Baptist of Lion county, Delusion has delivered himself of an opinion upon intervention or non-intervention. Crooks, after announcing his ecstatic pleasure at the way Delusion handles the Statesman, says: "I shall soon look for your masterly pen to be used in the elucidation of those national principles on which there are at present some dissensions in the party—when you have had full time to clear away the rubbish." Delusion takes the hint, and, seizing his 'masterly pen,' dives into the 'nigger question' with as much ease as a 'tarrapin' would 'roll of a log'—having been shot at by Crooks—and flounders around in the mud, much to his own satisfaction, and probably to the great delight of Crooks, who has seen the 'waters troubled' by Douglas, Davis, Brown, Forney, the Supreme Court, and various other members of the Democratic family, who have got to going down into them as the great bathing pool for Democrats, and battle-ground for those who are 'practicing' for the final 'set-to' at Charleston. Crooks, it seems, has stood on the brink of the great whirlpool 'NIGGER QUESTION,' and witnessed the aforesaid members of the 'harmonious' family, like Virgil's sailors, 'rari nantes in gurgite vasto,' but occasionally coming together and locking horns at such a furious rate as to roll the waters, so that such poor fellows as Crooks can hardly tell 'which from 'other,' and being alike possessed with a consciousness that they are in 'pursuit of knowledge under difficulties' and a desire to know just where 'rock-bottomed Democracy' is—if, peradventure, there be such a thing any more—they vain call upon such lights as Delusion to take a stick, wade in, and thrust around till its precise locality be designated. Delusion, always impressed with a belief in his own ability to make correct soundings in any flood, from the ocean of natural science that appalled a Newton, to that corner of the 'filthy pool of politics' that has proved too deep for the oldest Democratic navigators East, tumbles right in at the suggestion of Crooks, thrusts his arm down, and stirs the thing till he fancies he has found a 'middle ground' for his favorite 'Old Jo' to stand on. His article is no doubt highly satisfactory to himself, and may make the whole 'clear as mud' to Crooks—but to us it looks like a perfect failure—less satisfactory than an article of the kind should have been from the pen of the gifted author of 'Summer Scenes around Jacksonville.'—Delusion may lay great claim to a 'fighting' pedigree, but we opine neither of his 'Revolutionary grandfathers' were distinguished for writing abilities. Delusion, in writing as in stumping, is most brilliant upon such small subjects as party fealty, and, to his mind, its infinite range of mighty concomitants. As a party whipper-in, he is severe; as a demolisher of Bush, he is invincible; as a writer of his own biography, he is voluminous; as an expounder of the 'time-honored usages of Democratic cliques, caucuses, and conventions,' he is both voluble and eloquent; whilst upon the necessity of sticking to 'the Union, the Constitution, and the Cincinnati Platform, to save the Union,' he swells into his own gigantic proportions, and satisfies the 'Santiam Forks Democracy' that as a statesman Douglas is a mere pigmy to him, and it is 'mightily mixed' whether the 'Mary Ann of Mexico' is much his superior. But while he dives deep and splurges terribly in fishing up and dragging to view drowned party usages by the locks, he hardly makes a ripple when dragging his slow length along in pursuit of those great principles which agitate the public mind. Upon grave questions of constitutional law, he sinks to the level of the commonest pettifogger, and, recognizing no higher code of morality than the pirate's rule, 'Will it pay?' he is constantly avoiding the sharp points of naked issues, and seeking for some middle passage between truth and falsehood through which he can steer his craft to the haven of his political aspirations, and run his nose into the federal porridge-pot, on which he seems to read through his Democratic telescope—"None but hermaphrodites in principle can lick here."

But to Delusion's article. We quote a few paragraphs—just enough to give our readers a correct idea of Delusion on "Intervention or non-intervention."

"We allude to the subject at this time chiefly for the purpose of expressing the opinion that United States Senators, however distinguished, are not authorized to establish platforms for the nation, or frame creeds or enunciate law for the government of the national democracy."

"We are truly glad that Delusion doesn't claim for U. S. Senators, 'however distinguished,' the prerogative of 'establishing platforms for the nation.' There are a good many of us that would prefer to make our own platform, to mounting one of Delusion's bull."

ABSTRACTS NO TEST. Senators Brown, Douglas, Davis, Mason, Pugh, Clay, Green, and others may differ, and do differ, upon a new, abstract, and perhaps impracticable question of constitutional law or legislative expediency, but that difference of opinion constitutes no test of any man's political faith."

It isn't four years ago that Delusion was bursting his buttons off in vociferating forth the praises of Douglas's squatter sovereignty. He then thought, with Buchanan, that it was 'a happy conception,' and we were told that it would soon be the 'popular doctrine all over the land'—now we are told that it is a 'new abstract and perhaps impracticable question.' The demand of chattel property in the Territories, is also turned off by Delusion as an 'abstraction,' while he, after sticking up his nose at both Douglas and Davis, would like to be again elected to the Senate on medium ground—ground that will do to stand on till he can quite the Douglas and anti-Douglas Democracy here so as to secure his election, and which can be abandoned the moment his Southern masters put their leading strings on him in Washington.

DELUSION'S TEST OF DEMOCRACY. "Until another Democratic National Convention shall have convened, the Cincinnati Platform is the legitimate and the only legitimate test of any man's democracy."

So, then, according to Delusion, the Cincinnati Platform is the 'only legitimate test of a man's democracy'—yet in the same number of his paper he heaps unmeasured abuse upon Bush as a 'traitor' 'fully harnessed to Tom Dyer's dirty cart'—yet this same Bush is as tightly glued to the Cincinnati Platform as James Buchanan, or even Delusion himself. Now, if Bush has ever stepped off the Cincinnati Platform, Delusion hasn't been able to show it—yet he turns him over to the 'Opposition,' while he himself acknowledges that the Cincinnati Platform is the 'only legitimate test of any man's democracy.'—In the same issue, after refusing to read Douglas out of the party on account of his cherishing an 'abstraction,' because he stands on the Cincinnati Platform, Delusion quotes an article, without a word of condemnation, from the Chicago Herald, a bitter anti-Douglas sheet, denouncing the Douglasites as one of the 'unprincipled factions' against which the Administration had to war! Well! well! The Cincinnati Platform being the 'only test of democracy,' 'unprincipled factions' and 'traitors harnessed to Tom Dyer's dirty cart' are all democrats—if they help elect Delusion to the Senate—but, if not, then they 'ain't on the Cincinnati Platform.' There you're got it, Crooks!

DRED SCOTT DECISION ANOTHER 'ABSTRACTION.' "In the mean time, so far as our individual judgment is concerned, we doubt the soundness of that man's political creed who takes issue with or withholds his endorsement of the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case."

So, then, while Delusion recognizes the Cincinnati Platform as the 'only test of any man's democracy,' he is debarred from excommunicating those who trample on the Dred Scott 'decision' as the Douglasites do in Illinois, and those who go for dissolving the Union and tearing the Constitution into atoms, as the leading democrats do in Alabama and South Carolina. Delusion, during the canvass last spring, when he was 'harnessed to Jo Lane's dirty cart,' as well as in the canvass of 1858, when he was 'packing Bush on his back, and barking for a dumb dog that couldn't bark for himself,' made an irreverence for the 'Dred Scott decision' one of the damning sins of the Republicans; yet we are now told that upholding this only bulwark of nigger-drivers' rights is 'no test of any man's democracy'—but if a person tramples the 'decision' under foot, Delusion reserves the right, 'so far as his individual judgment is concerned, to doubt the soundness of that man's political creed!! We hope that it is satisfactory to Crooks—but if ever Jeff Davis gets hold of him, he will give him a sound cuffing, kick him into some corner, and teach him the way of driven-niggerism more perfectly."

Delusion is voluble, and writes away in perfect slipshod, free and easy style, on party tests, but, as we said before, when he comes to great questions,

DELUSION IS FLABBERGASTED. "The truth is that aspirants [Democratic] for the Presidency are constantly agitating the slavery question and framing new issues—issues, too, which are not predicated upon, and which do not grow out of any real question pending before the country. Besides, these Senatorial aspirants change their own positions so often upon abstruse questions of constitutional law, the rights of States, communities, and individuals, and the powers of Congress, that it is difficult for one to keep up with them, if he were never so anxious to follow."

That looks like poor encouragement for Crooks, who is 'never so anxious to follow,' provided Delusion will show the way, when his chosen leader acknowledges himself befogged. But, once in the mud, Delusion thinks he must fish up something that will satisfy Crooks, and leave himself on middle ground, between the two wings of sectionalism. With an eye always open first to conciliating the fire-eaters

DELUSION MOUNTS THE SUPREME COURT. "Under the decision of the Court in the case above referred to, we maintain that the owner of slaves as well as the owner of any other chattels, may go with his slaves into any territory belonging to the United States, and there maintain his title to them."

Here Delusion makes the 'Dred Scott decision' the bulwark of all negro-breeding rights—a bulwark which he allows all democrats to tear down without invalidating their title to party fellowship. Crooks will probably grin, and nod his assent to this, but Brown will give him another kicking. Delusion then, to conciliate Douglas, makes an effort to put one leg on what he thinks

may be the present position of a Senator who has 'changed so often that it is difficult for one to keep up' with him. In doing so, the befogged Senator overreaches all democracy, and sticks his foot right on Republican ground, in asserting that the CONSTITUTION IS NOT PRO-SLAVERY.

"The Constitution of the United States, in the mean time, neither establishes nor abolishes slavery anywhere."

Very well. The Constitution doesn't establish slavery in a Territory, as it is entirely silent on the subject. The question is, then, how it gets there. Delusion seems hardly to know, but seems to think it may go there by

FORCE OF THE MISSOURI STATUTE. "A slave in Missouri is none the less a slave because his owner has removed with him into a territory. \* \* \* The Constitution leaves negroes in the territories in the same condition in which they were in the States from whence they came—that is, either bond or free."

If Delusion hadn't already told us that slavery got there by the 'Dred Scott decision,' we should think, from the above, that when a nigger went into a territory he carried along the laws that fixed his status in the State from which he emigrated—that is, a slave from Missouri carried along and galvanized into life the Missouri statutes, while one of the Democratic free niggers that voted for Buchanan at the Five Points, New York city, carried the laws of New York that made him free and permitted him to vote the Democratic ticket. Rather a hobble for the Courts to be in—enforcing the laws of Missouri and New York at the same time. That doesn't seem to be very clear to Delusion himself. He has got slavery into the Territories, either by the Dred Scott decision or the laws of Missouri, he hardly seems to know which, and then feels bound to cave in to the fire-eaters' demand that, once there,

SLAVERY MUST BE PROTECTED. "As a legal proposition, we have no doubt that the slaveholder has a right to have his slave property protected in the Territories."

Well, we have now got slavery there, somehow—not by the Constitution itself, for 'it neither establishes or abolishes slavery anywhere,' but probably by either the 'Dred Scott Decision,' or the Missouri statute, or both, and got it so firmly staked down that, according to Delusion, it is impossible to get it out.

CONGRESS AND THE PEOPLE ARE BOTH IMPOTENT. "Neither Congress nor the people of the Territories can prohibit slavery therein."

That will, of course, be satisfactory to Jeff Davis, and it would seem that Delusion, if he had the honor of a passably decent driven nigger, ought to concede the rest of the Davis ground—that the institution must be protected by Congressional acts when the people failed to give it protection. Delusion makes a fair stagger towards it when he asserts that

SLAVERY IN THE TERRITORIES MUST BE PROTECTED BY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT. "The Constitution, as interpreted by the Supreme Court of the United States, guarantees to the slaveholder the right to take his slaves into the Territories and hold them as property, and pledges the general government to protect him in the peaceable possession of such property in any Territory of the United States."

Now the question is, how shall the general government protect him? We now come to

DELUSION ON PROTECTION. "Should a case arise in a Territory in which the Legislature or other local authority should interfere with the Constitutional rights of the owner of slaves whilst it might be inexpedient for Congress to intervene, the tribunal which the Constitution has created for its own interpretation would doubtless pronounce such interference unwarranted, and all laws enacted in pursuance of it null and void."

So, then, the boasted 'protection pledged by the general government,' consists in a reversal by the Supreme Court of the decisions of Territorial Courts below, or a setting aside, as null and void, 'unfriendly' Territorial legislation. In the mean time, while this expensive and tedious process for redress is being carried through with, how is the slaveholder to be protected from abolitionists, who are running off with his niggers after teaching them to read and write? After the niggers are in Canada, will Delusion send the Abolitionists up to the Supreme Court for punishment? Or will Delusion have them punished by executing the laws of Missouri, making it a penitentiary offence? If a slave nigger carries the laws of Missouri along fixing his status, robbing him of liberty, and 'protecting' his owner by punishing abolitionists, caught in enticing him away, doesn't the free nigger from New York, carry along the laws of his State, fixing his status, and enlarging his liberties? Now, if one of these free niggers is caught in teaching a slave to read and write, and pointing him to the north star, as the laws of New York permit him to do with all niggers he meets, without asking questions as to their status, wouldn't the courts be in a pretty pickle in trying to 'protect' the chattel perfectly by enforcing the laws of New York?

Delusion seems to have caught the idea himself that something else besides the Missouri statute, or the Supreme Court, is necessary, and after floundering around awhile has an idea strike him which he thinks to be indeed a 'happy conception,' and after coming to the surface he holds up to the astonished gaze of Crooks, as he shrieks 'Eureka!'

THE COMMON LAW OF ENGLAND. "We hold [mark that, it's we that hold that] as a Constitutional and sound Demo-

ocratic doctrine respecting the question of slavery in the Territories, that the Common Law does and will afford protection to slave property in the Territories."

If the Common Law will afford protection in the Territories, why will it not do so in Missouri? Isn't it the fact that in all the slave states there are special laws, defending the status of the slave and throwing a bristling barrier of 'protection' around his master's rights in the way of penalties for kidnapping? Then, besides, how can the Common Law be in force where there is a statute law conflicting with it?—as there must be if the free nigger from New York carries the statute law of that State along with him into a Territory. It's a great pity that Delusion hadn't been an attorney before Lord Mansfield, to have instructed him what the Common Law was, when, in 1771, he decided in the Somerset case, that

"The state of slavery is of such a nature that it is incapable of being introduced on any reasons, moral or political, but only by positive law, which preserves its force long after the reasons, occasion, and time itself, from whence it was created, is erased from the memory; it is of a nature that nothing can be suffered to support it but positive law."

The Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of Priggs versus the State of Pennsylvania, decided also that the institution rested solely on positive law.

"The state of slavery is deemed to be a mere municipal regulation, founded upon and limited to the range of Territorial laws."

We think likely Delusion was trying to blunder upon Senator Benjamin's doctrine, enunciated in the U. S. Senate May 21, 1856, where he attempted to show that the African slave trade was in harmony with the 'law of nations,' as the 'nations of Africa' recognized free trade in niggers as legitimate. Would Crooks be satisfied to go for Delusion as Senator, and Humbug Jo as President, on a platform requiring the Territorial Courts to enforce for 'protection' the 'common laws' of Africa?

Let Delusion be 'harnessed to the common laws of Africa' as Lane's 'dirty cart,' and the Lane fanatics in Oregon would all shout hosannas to him; but the way the salamanders will make the wool fly when they crack their whips around his ears, will teach him a lesson on stuffing such miserable delusions down the throats of such gaping Democrats as Crooks.

On Sunday afternoon last, a man by the name of Grinstead, stopping at the Oregon House in this city, attempted to make way with his life by a heavy dose of laudanum. Failing in this, he cut his throat with a pen-knife, shortly after eleven o'clock that night, during the temporary absence of the person who was watching him. Drs. Barclay and Steele attended on him, and sewed up the wound, but their efforts to save his life were unavailing, and the unfortunate man died on Tuesday afternoon about three o'clock, from the effects of laudanum and loss of blood. Grinstead was a stranger in this place, and was from Washington county. He stated that he was at his journey's end, and wished to die, and believed in neither hell nor heaven. He was evidently insane.

Mr. Hollister, the young man who was attending on Grinstead before he cut his throat, had left the room but a few minutes, and upon returning and opening the door, stepped into some blood, and slipping, fell forward, and ran his hand into a pool of blood on the floor. Just then, the suicide crawled out from under the bed, with his face pale and throat cut from ear to ear, presenting a most ghastly appearance. All these circumstances, happening as they did, were enough to appal a stout heart, and Mr. Hollister beat a rapid retreat from the scene. Assistance was procured, and the dying man attended to. The knife which he used was a small one, square-pointed, and not very sharp, and with this he literally sawed his throat from ear to ear, but barely missing the jugular in the operation.

P. S.—Since the above was in type we have conversed with Mr. Hibbler, an acquaintance of the deceased, who says that the cause of Grinstead's committing suicide was a disappointment in love. He had paid his addresses for a long time to a young lady, by whom he was lately rejected. This disappointment, operating upon an unbalanced mental organization, led him to the commission of the foolish act. He was not in want of money, and had considerable property. He was about thirty years of age.

Late from the East. The steamer Pacific reached Portland on Monday evening of this week, with dates from New York to Nov. 3d, brought by the overland mail.

Capt. Brown, of the Harper's Ferry Insurrection, has been found guilty of treason and murder in the first degree. He was tried by the Virginia authorities. He has not yet been sentenced.

Dreadful riots had taken place in Baltimore on the day of the State election. The result of the election in the State is not known.

FROM EUROPE.—The treaty of peace between France and Austria was signed Oct. 17. The terms are almost identical with those agreed upon at Villa Franca. A general Congress of the European powers is to be called.

The affairs of Europe are still unsettled, and various sovereigns are alarmed, being apprehensive of a general war.

The Similkameen Mines. These new mines seem to be attracting considerable attention throughout the valley. We condense from the Advocate of last Saturday some particulars concerning them, obtained from Mr. J. B. Price, who got his information in a letter from his partner, Charles S. Miller, now at Fort Colville. A specimen of gold has been found weighing \$22.75, by Mr. Adams, from the Dalles. The specimen is perfectly pure.—He also found some regular crystallized quartz, which is said not to have been found before this side of California. The Indians seem very friendly.

The most direct route to these mines, for pack animals, is to cross the Columbia at the Dalles, thence go by the military road to Simcoe, and thence direct by way of Priest Rapids to the Similkameen River. The distance from the Dalles is about 220 miles. The Similkameen River is said to be about the size of the Clackamas, and some 200 miles in length.

The Dalles Journal says that large numbers of miners have already left Walla Walla and Colville for the new diggings, and last week a party of ten or twelve, under charge of Dr. Bell, an old California miner, left the Dalles for the new El Dorado. They go by way of Fort Simcoe and the Wenatchee, and expect to reach the mines in from six to eight days' travel.

One man, writing from Colville, under date of Nov. 17, says: "There is no mistake about these mines—they average from \$25 to \$30 a day with a pan—none of your Frazer River powder, but the real stuff—pieces weighing from one dollar up to thirty. They have been washing with bread-pans, tin plates, and shovels, and have averaged from \$10 to \$25 per day to the man."

"A few—very few—prospected friends,—suspicious friends,—at the first assault of the enemy, hastily and ingloriously deserted and fled for the camp of the enemy. A few—very few—others tarried a little while around our standard, and—alarmed at the vaunting tone of the enemy—cautiously fled away. A few—very few—others remained a line in the character of spies, and went not until drummed out of the camp!"—Delusion's Medium.

You ought to have finished the picture by adding: A few—very few—of our old friends are still sticking by us to smooth the pillow of political death—to lay us out decently after we have gone, and then write on our tombstone—

Here lies that should have been a 'fighting' cock. As he 'descended' from that kind of stock; But, yielding to that furious Salem pack, He ran—when, lo! they shot him in the back!

ACCIDENT AND DEATH.—On Thursday evening last, Mr. John Clinger, an old resident of Clackamas county, whilst on his way home the wagon in which he was seated became suddenly entangled, which pitched Mr. Clinger from his seat, who falling upon some very sharp pointed rocks, had a deep wound cut on his forehead; the fall also producing concussion of the brain and rupture of one of its blood vessels. But for the assistance of Mr. James Officer, who was also pitched out of the wagon, Mr. Clinger would probably have died on the spot. Medical aid was procured, but it was of no avail. Mr. Clinger died on the Monday evening following.

NEW PAPERS.—The Northern Journal, published at Yreka by J. Dumont & Co., has been received. James M. Bassett is the editor. The Journal takes the place of the Chronicle.

We have also received the second number of the Express, printed at Roseburg, Douglas county, in this State. The Express is printed upon the materials formerly used in the publication of the Jacksonville Sentinel, but for all that presents a very creditable appearance. L. E. V. Coon & Co. are the publishers. In politics it is Democratic.

REVIVAL.—We hear that a revival has been going on at Lafayette, Yamhill county, during a few weeks past, under the auspices of the Methodists, and that a large number have been added to the church.

In this place, the quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church was held last Saturday and Sunday, Rev. C. S. Kingsley, the presiding elder for this district, being present. Since then, meetings have been kept up every evening during the week, by preaching by Rev. Messrs. Kingsley and Rutledge, and some interest has been awakened.

Delusion complains that Bush has been shooting him "in the back." We thought only *onwards* were shot in the back—yet it was only a short time ago Delusion told us in Swackhamer that as his grand father was in the Revolutionary war, he was "descended from fighting stock." It's certainly a poor way of substantiating a "fighting" pedigree, to turn his back to his Democratic friends, lift his coat tail, and snivel out—

"See what a rent, the Eavious Bush has made."

DOUGLAS COUNTY.—From the Express we get the following facts relative to the financial condition of Douglas county:—Total population, 2,721; legal voters, 924; value of property, \$1,603,423. These facts are gathered from the assessment rolls. As the property is nearly all owned by the legal voters, this shows that every man in the county is worth \$1,735—or would be, if the property was equally distributed.—The county is virtually out of debt.

SERENADE.—The Argus office was honored with a visit on Saturday night last, by a party of young gentlemen who had been serenading some fair ones in town.

The Tribune on Edward Bates. In the course of an editorial on the policy of the New York Tribune in reference to the next Presidential election, that paper speaks thus in regard to Hon. Edward Bates:

"We have sometimes spoken favorably of the selection of Edward Bates of Missouri as our standard-bearer, simply because his position and antecedents seem such as to render him most available as a candidate. Having lived nearly or quite all his days in a slave State, and being widely known as a conservative statesman of ripe years and estimable character, and having (though never an American) supported Mr. Fillmore in 1856, we have believed that he would receive the votes of most of the Americans and Whigs, and thus secure the vote of at least Maryland, and perhaps Missouri and Delaware also; while the fact that he, though formerly a slaveholder, ceased, (years ago) to be such, through the legal manumission of his human chattels, seemed to us to go far towards assuring Republicans that his heart is with them. We have understood, too, that he has steadily condemned the policy inaugurated in the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, and the whole series of Democratic outrages whereof Kansas was so long the victim. If there be any mistake on this head, then of course he is not a possible Republican candidate; but if Mr. Bates shall prove heartily and openly favorable to the policy of confining Slavery to the existing Slave States, then we must still regard him with decided favor. At all events, we are glad of having had an opportunity to show that we would cheerfully support for President one who was against us in 1856, provided he be substantially with us now."

PROFLIGACY OF THE PRESENT ADMINISTRATION.—Louis XIV, of France, the most profligate of French Kings, after a reign of seventy-two years, left his kingdom in debt in the sum of £140,000,000. What would be the indebtedness of this country should James Buchanan, or his policy reign for one quarter that time? The three years of his reign has entailed an indebtedness of \$100,000,000. Louis ruled a people almost continually at war with some of the most powerful nations of Europe; James rules a commercial people, in the light of their prosperity and at peace with all the world. Louis's profligacy was the cause of the subsequent French revolution with all its horrors and bloodshed; the effect of James's reckless squanderings is yet to be unrolled by time from the scroll of the future. A nation of serfs, educated in the idea of the divine rights of kings, murdered, resisted, and destroyed, for a season, the royal house that thus burdened them with such enormous indebtedness; the patrolled boobies of American Democracy, acquiesce and support an administration that in three years of peace spend one-fifth as much money as did the profligate Louis in seventy years of war. How long the freedom of America will prove themselves more obsequious to the profligate despotism of James, than the serfs of France were to their tyrant, remains also for the future to determine. A hundred millions in debt is a consoling reflection for those who are responsible for its existence. A hundred millions in debt, and who has it to pay?—People's Press.

SUDDEN DEATH.—The Statesman of Nov. 25th says: On Friday last, Mr. Joseph Kearns, of this county, while on his way to Salem, in a wagon, with his wife, was seized by a fit of apoplexy, and fell over into his wife's lap. A man who was fortunately passing, drove the team to town, and Mr. Kearns was conveyed to the Marion House, where he died the same evening. The deceased was about fifty years of age, and leaves a large family.

Crooks calls Delusion's pen quite a 'masterly pen.' It strikes us Delusion would make an excellent partner of the hog-raiser in Indiana, who wrote a long article on boy raising for the Louisville Journal, which Prentice refused to publish, giving as a reason that the only kind of a 'pen' the author was fit to use, was a hog-pen."

THE CROPS.—Mr. Henry Dubois, who has been up in the French Prairie lately, informs us that more wheat has been put in in that section than was ever sown before, and that the farms and crops were never in better condition. So much for hard times.

Delusion's "medium of self-defense" says that the 'Democratic party has a fearful responsibility' resting on it. Judging from the load of sins it carries, we should suppose that its "responsibility" is not only "fearful" but heavy.

THANKS.—We are under special obligations to Taylor & Ralston, Agents of Tracy & Co.'s Express, for late California papers by the Pacific.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Those interested in buying property would do well to read S. K. Barlow's advertisement in to-day's paper.

MARRIED: On 17th Nov., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Jesse Morland, Mr. Geo. W. Doleck, of Marion Co., to Miss Minerva Ann Glasgow of Clackamas Co.

On 16th ult., on Sand Ridge, Linn Co., by J. W. Fink, Mr. William Yates to Miss Sarah J. Crabtree.

DIED: Near Newsum's Mill, Marion county, on Nov. 7th, Levisa Stevens, consort of Hanson Stevens, aged 41 years.

GOOD PROPERTY FOR SALE: NO HUNBUG! I WILL SELL FIVE DWELLING houses, one large and commodious STORE-HOUSE, and one large barn, all handsomely situated IN CANEMAH, and in good repair. All the dwellings but one have two lots well fenced. I think it unnecessary to further describe the property, as no one would buy without seeing the same. Any one wishing to suit himself, as I have made up my mind to sell. SAMUEL K. BARLOW. Canemah, Dec 3, 1859.