

BY D. W. CRAIG.

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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 the speedy receipt of additions suited to all the requirements of the locality. HANDBILLS, POSTERS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLET-WORK and other kinds, done to order, on short notice.

This World and—Another.
When mountains check my weary way,
Where never flowers bloom,
My feet were glad down with my clay,
And I sought of the day
"Neath clouds of murky gloom—
There is a land will then appear
Unto my spirit's sight,
Where fields are green and skies are clear,
And every scene is doubly dear,
Arrayed in living light.
I longing, look to that best land,
Sighing to find a home;
Across the gulf, upon the strand,
Friends passed before, in glory stand,
And beckon me to come.
MRS. DILL, 1860.

For the Argus.
The Wanderer's Prayer.
Father in Heaven! my heart breathes prayers for friends,
Bound to me yet in links of fondest love,
O, soothe my aged father's weary way,
Nor let one thought of a rebellious child
Disturb his walk across the vale of years.
May angels guard with tender, watchful care
My own dear mother; shield from painful thoughts
Such as oppress her lonely wandering child.
The blessing I have sought so long in vain,
A peaceful and contented mind, O give
My dear young brother; may the hearts be knit
In love together, till they sleep in death.
O cheer my gentle sisters with bright love;
As pure and holy as their own young lives;
And while I bow in secret, humber prayer,
Beneath the dark green foliage spreading o'er
A tiny stream, which makes sweet melody,
Grant me rich grace to know and do thy will:
Let thy strong arm still lead me on,
A true and weary wandering one.
MINERVA A. K.

The Presidency—Mr. Lincoln.
Ed. Argus: I was pleased with your remarks in regard to the next Presidency. It is certain that with any thing like proper management the next President will be a Republican. The party have a score of men who would fill with ability that high station. But all these men may not possess popularity to secure an election.
The Republican National Convention will meet, I doubt not, with the determination to select that man for their Presidential candidate possessing ample qualifications for the office, and who will be most likely to secure the suffrages of the party. We may rest assured that this will be the case. The Convention will regard the success of principles more than the success of men.

Our Republican friends may therefore rest assured that the candidate who will be presented for their suffrages will be the strongest man in the nation that could be selected for that position. He may not suit every portion, but he will be the most likely to do so of all the names before the Convention. And the Republican party will give their votes and their best energies to elect their candidates.

Your views in regard to Edward Bates, and your high appreciation of the man, are my own. I have known him personally for years. He is a statesman of high order, and of morality and honesty that none will impugn. Like every true Republican, he is for the Union—for "Liberty and Union"—for the Constitution as our fathers understood it, and as they administered it.

The same facts I may say in regard to Abraham Lincoln. The latter is a younger man; but his talents, his position in his adopted State; his devotion to the Union and to the principles held sacred by the fathers of the country; his ability and success in meeting their most able opposers, and leaving the field victorious, have secured for him the love and confidence of the people of his own State, as well as of Indiana and other States;—and gives him a position on these matters held as doubtful States (which made Mr. Buchanan President) that will be likely to have strong influence in his behalf at the National Convention.

I do not believe that the Republican National Convention, as I have already stated, will select a candidate for President merely because he will suit some particular coterie of politicians, but because under all circumstances he will be a faithful exponent of the principles of the Constitution, and be most likely to be elected.
Like many of the emigrants from Illinois now in the State, I know all the history of Abraham Lincoln. He was born in Kentucky, and with the most flimsy chances for education, he was taken by his parents in early life to Indiana. There he resided for a number of years, and from thence he removed to Illinois. While a laboring man here, he studied law,—and such was his abilities, and such the confidence of the people of his country in him, that while a very young man, he was repeatedly sent to the State Legislature, and there, at once, he became a leader and was regarded by all parties as a most sound and able legislator.
From thence he was sent to Congress, and on his return to his constituents he continued the practice of the law, placing himself at the head of his profession.

In all the contested elections for President since his advent in public life, he has been the champion of his party and its principles.
The violation of the Missouri Compromise—the destruction of all the compromises made under the administration of Mr. Fillmore, and which were, as I may say, the best legacy of Henry Clay to his country,—aroused new feelings in his soul, and he went forth to the people of Illinois meeting all the subtleties and arguments of the champions of these violated pledges, and the result was that Illinois assumed a high position in condemnation of the destruction of compromises dear to the hearts of patriots and "akin in sacredness to the Constitution itself."

The author of these outrages, Stephen A. Douglas, was crushed by popular opinion in his State. The sovereign voters in electing Wm. H. Bessell to the gubernatorial chair, pronounced his condemnation. He felt it. A wiry politician, he adopted a new use to save himself.

He had sustained all the outrages of the administration in Kansas to make that Territory a slave State. He had denounced as false the facts that the South had sent hired banditti to overawe the free men of the North who had located in that Territory; he had denied the truth of the statements of the forays of Missourians into Kansas to murder free settlers and to control the elections; he had sustained John Calhoun in all his rascalities; he had supported with all his power the efforts of the administration by the use of troops and by the acts of its unprincipled Governors and other officers to crush out freedom in Kansas.

The people of Illinois would not long be deceived. Little by little his old friends were withdrawing from his support. A

few more months, as his party was then progressing, his party would become but a corporal's guard in Illinois. What was to be done?
"Right about face!" said Stephen A. Douglas. "Right about face!" echoed the leaders of his party in Illinois. The same voice which had sustained all the barbarities of the administration in Kansas, became as bitter in their denunciation as it had previously been servile in its support. He went before the people to seek their support in his new phases of political principles.

The Republicans of Illinois sent into the political field Abraham Lincoln to meet Mr. Douglas, and to discuss the new indefinable principles by which the latter sought to sustain himself. No man should doubt the ability of Stephen A. Douglas. He is a great man, but Abraham Lincoln is a greater man than Mr. Douglas. Mr. Douglas is a shrewd politician, taking advantage of all circumstances that may be presented in his favor—evidencing much more of the shrewdness of the lawyer than of the aims of the statesman. Mr. Lincoln, on the other hand, sustains the high principles of the Constitution as expounded and practiced upon by our fathers.

Mr. Douglas's great hobby is "popular sovereignty," and yet when brought down to explain the doctrine in regard to the Territories, he says, "they are entitled to popular sovereignty under the Constitution." And he went so far in his speech at Freeport, Illinois—(a doctrine that he has never since avowed) as to say that the Legislature of a Territory could drive out slavery by "friendly legislation." Now his position is, as I repeat, that the people of Territories have popular sovereignty under the Constitution. He knows what that popular sovereignty means, as defined by the Dred Scott decision—that the Territories have no authority to act upon the subject of slavery but make laws for its protection!

Abraham Lincoln exposed all the trickery and shifts of his compeer. A thorough canvass was made—Stephen A. Douglas was elected Senator by the Legislature over Abraham Lincoln. But mark the fact! A large majority of the popular vote was cast for Lincoln. The people were for Lincoln. By means of an appointment of representation made many years ago, Mr. Douglas was elected by a minority of the people, and he knowing this fact—a truth known to the whole world, he had the brazen hardihood to give the lie to all the professions of regard for popular sovereignty, to accept the office of Senator, and to misrepresent the sentiments of the people of Illinois.

All these circumstances—the efforts made by Mr. Lincoln in behalf of Republican principles in all the States of the Mississippi valley, and many of the Eastern States—known as he is by his published speeches and by citizens everywhere—have placed Mr. Lincoln before his country and will place him before the Convention as one of the men worthy of their high behest as a candidate for the first position in the world. He may attain that position. He may not. In either case Abraham Lincoln will remain one of God's noblest—noble in his nature, noble in his aims—a pure and great man.

Pie Plant.
Ed. Argus: The pie plant is becoming of general use for pies and suet wherever it is grown. Properly used, it is quite equal to early apples, or any of the smaller fruits. It is in season as soon as the stalks are large enough for use.

If you can get roots of fine varieties, this is always ought to be done. The largest varieties are not always the best. The most popular now are the Scotch Hybrid, the Linnaeus, and Myatt's Victoria. To make these plants succeed well, they should be set out four feet apart, and the ground should be made very rich with rotten manure, and should be kept rich.

If you aim to get good roots from seed, you should be assured of this fact—that the seeds are from Hybrid plants—that most of the plants which come from the seed, are likely to be small and worthless. The smooth shined-leaved plants will not be worth cultivating; the rough large-leaved will be better, and many of them will be good plants.

Some persons have used the leaves of the burdock for early salads and greens. They are to a certain extent poisonous. They contain an acid, which has been known to be fatal to human life. This acid is concentrated in the leaves. It is not found in any appreciable quantity in the stalk.

A good story is told by the Chicago Times about the appointment of Postmasters in that State. One appointee was compelled to decline, for the reason set forth below:
"DEAR SIR: Although I acknowledge the honor of my appointment, I regret to say that I have yet an unexpired term of five years to serve in the Penitentiary, which compels me to decline your flattering offer."

Thoughts by an Old One.
There is on Dr. A. G. Henry's farm, in Yamhill county, several oak trees, of a variety, I think, peculiar to this country. One of them (and perhaps several) is two and a half feet through the body. On counting the circles of the stump, indicating the age of the tree, there were found three hundred and twenty—showing an age of three hundred and twenty years. My own opinion is, that not many trees of this oak, in Oregon, will count more than that age.

A few years only have elapsed since this section of Oregon was in its native wildness. It is even wilder now than it ought to be—the result of the unfortunate donation law; I say unfortunate, for any law may be truly termed so, that prevents the improvement of the country—keeping out settlers—retarding the establishment of schools, churches, mills, roads, and many other things necessary to the comfort and happiness of the people.

Another thought strikes me here. It is the desire of parents to accumulate lands to be distributed among their children, with the expectation that they will settle around them. I venture to say that not one instance in a hundred has that desire been realized.

I might cite as evidence of the truth of this remark many facts within my own knowledge. There are now several families residing in this (Yamhill) county, whose parents in early days entered large tracts of land in Illinois with the design of giving the same to their children, and fenced that in the rear and yellow leaf of life their children would be settled around them. *Here they are,* two thousand miles from the homes on which they first beheld the rising and the setting sun—and their history will probably be the history of their own children. Hence the utter folly of parents making themselves poor all their days—depriving themselves of the comforts of society—of neighborhoods—of the conveniences, and, I may say, necessities of life, in the indulgence of that vain idea of saving lands for their children, and securing their location upon farms around them in the closing years of life.

But I have strayed from my subject.—The grove of trees of which I have spoken was the favorite resort of the deer even after this wilderness was broken by the white man's tread. They left it most reluctantly. They would come to the brow of the hill—look at the inviting shade—go upon it a few moments—see the lord of the soil laying the foundations of his tenements, and away they would hie to the deep shades of the forest.

Man was made to think; and the sight of what I have described, and the reflection that our Anglo-Saxon race—a branch of the Circassian—which from Circassia in Asia—over against us on the eastern shores of that continent—had migrated west to the Baltic, thence to Britain, thence to the eastern shores of America—thence passing west, with the mighty trend of the mammoth, taking possession of the eastern portion of North America—thence passing on still west over the barriers of the Lakes and the Alleghany mountains—crushing out the native population of the great central valley of the continent, and taking possession of the immense and fertile region which had belonged to them—and still pressing on and on, until—pouring down torrents of population upon the Pacific slopes—taking the lands and hunting-grounds of the original owners of the soil here—poisoning their morals—depriving them of all hope—impressing upon their truth that the history of their race in the region of the rising sun will be that of their own, and ourselves that the shores are to team with population, improvements,—all the comforts and luxuries that belong to civilized and Christianized society.—What a subject for thought! How few realize the great events at which I have only hinted, and which, when properly considered, show that the hand of God is in them.

Here we then are, on the shores of the Pacific. When these shores are thronged with people, as they will be, where then will Anglo-Saxon ambition—perhaps I should say—where will his roving nature carry him? He will land on the Pacific shores of Asia, opposite us, and will there shake hands with his ancestral race!—What an event in the history of this branch of the human race will that be?

The cares of life, its toils, its low ambition, draw the mind from the contemplation of facts of the deepest interest to man as an integral portion of this mighty creation. But man's lower and higher natures are ever in conflict, and short are the moments and brief the time we give thought to subjects that most deeply concern us.

Strange, you may say, that an oak tree, no less it is true—having stood the storms of more than three centuries—yearly changing its verdure—rising gradually, almost imperceptibly, to its present altitude and expansion—should have led to speculations

like these. Speculations did I say? They are not speculations, but momentous truths. Well, if we could endow our oak tree with reason, and give it speech, what would it say to us? It would tell us that the acorn from which it grew was almost coeval with the discovery of this continent—that it was eighty years old when the fathers of New England landed upon the bleak and dreary shores of Plymouth; it was flourishing when all the vast region of this continent, now comprising the United States and the British possessions, were held and controlled by probably from six to ten millions of savages; it has been standing during all the mighty events of our nation's history; it was here renewing and shedding its verdure while our fathers were battling with the French in Canada, and when Washington was leading the armies of the Free in disaster and in victory. It had scarcely changed its appearance since Jefferson dispatched Lewis and Clark to these shores. Pages would be required to record the events which have directed the destinies of the world since this now patriarchal tree rose from the den ther of Yamhill.

—Ah, its history is told! "To what base uses do we come at last." It is now passing out of sight through the instrumentality of that incomprehensible element, fire. Philosophy teaches us that the substance of this venerable tree is not lost—not at nothing is lost—but where is it? Reminding us of that remark of Sacred Writ—*scattered with suggestions and reflections of awful import—"Man giveth up the ghost,—and where is he?"*

Political.
The Atchison (Kansas) Champion says of the recent election, enough counties have been heard from to ensure the election of the whole Republican State ticket by from 2500 to 3000 majority. The Legislature will be almost wholly Republican. The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune says it is pretty well ascertained that the Democratic majority of the State will resist the admission of Kansas this session, to debar the Republicans of the advantage of its Presidential vote. Northern Democrats in the House may pretend to favor it, while conspiring for its defeat.

In the recent Democratic State Convention of Mississippi, it was resolved that the Democratic party "asserts the obligation of the general government to provide adequate protection for slaves and all other property in the Territories and wherever it has rightful jurisdiction." In case the Charleston Convention refuses to endorse this principle, or nominates a candidate hostile to it, the Central Committee is authorized to take such action as may be demanded by the exigencies of the occasion. Hon. Jeff Davis was declared to be the first choice of the Convention for the Presidency.

The State of Arkansas has enacted a very stringent measure against free negroes, which will go into effect the 1st of January. All free negroes found in the State at that period are to be sold into slavery. In Mississippi, a law adopted on the 7th instant provides that free negroes shall leave the State on or before the 1st of July, 1860; or, if they prefer to remain, that they shall be sold into slavery, with a right of choice of masters, at a price assessed by three disinterested slaveholders, the proceeds to go into the treasury of the county in which the provisions of the bill may require to be executed.

The Herald's correspondent says the South American Congressmen and other prominent men in that party acknowledge the call of the National Republican Committee for their Presidential Convention at Chicago to be a wise stroke of policy, inviting, as it does, the entire opposition to the present administration.

In an interview with the Kansas Congressman elect, President Buchanan did not manifest any disposition to laying the new Constitution of Kansas before Congress. A messenger has arrived with a certified copy, designed especially for him.

Most of the Washington letter-writers agree in saying that the difficulties in the way of the Charleston Convention are daily growing more and more formidable.

The Richmond Enquirer has "thought better of it," and will now wait for non-intercourse with the North till the rest of the South gets ready. It says that "if any single State casts its lot off from commercial intercourse with the North, it subjects its people to incurrence and want, which may be quietly submitted to during such an excitement as that which is present exists; but when that excitement is worn off, the people will no longer submit to an inconvenience from which the other Southern States are exempt."

Another Richmond paper, the Morning News pitifully says—"We understand the Democrats very well—with their Dissentions means Democratic success."

meanwhile, the Union increases in health and strength every hour, and, belying prophecy after prophecy, ought, long before this, to have put every Croaker in the land to the blush. But no. Were the nation one vast frog-pond, the air would hardly be more resonant with their melancholy croakings, than it is at the present moment.

North and South, East and West, wherever the Union-Savers are found, their senseless and stony-fying wail is heard, as if the globe itself were about to be unloosed from its axis, and left like an insane and inscrutable comet, to flounder its frantic way through space.

We presume it is of little use to complain of this state of things, since what has been must be, and, since, moreover, the Croaker or Union-Saver is an order of being as necessary to the world as the buzzard, the screech owl, or the wild locust.

So we should rather like to have it understood that we don't complain, more especially as if we did we should be open to the accusation of croaking against the Croakers, who are really not worth the music.—What we want particularly to do, is to call attention to them just at this crisis, when they are out in unusual force, and are making altogether too much noise. Moreover, we would like to warn simple and unsuspecting persons against believing a word they say, by showing that they and their predecessors have been repeating the same stupid things, or things nearly as stupid, ever since the Union existed, and that it is foolish therefore to pay any heed to them.

For our own part, we do utterly loathe and abhor the croaking animal of every species—whether political, commercial, social, or religious. Croaking enough is done by the frog to answer for the whole animal kingdom. When men take to the business it is only to accomplish some dark and mischievous purpose. As for the Union-saving Croaker, he belongs to the worst possible species of the reptile, and ought to be promptly exterminated; the more so, as just now he has got possession of the Capitol, and is retarding the business of the country at a cost to the people which is incalculable.—N. Y. Sat. Press.

Gov. WISE AND THE UNION.—A Richmond (Va.) correspondent of the New York Herald says:
"I was present to-day at a conversation between Gov. Wise and several members of the Legislature, on subjects relating to the Harper's Ferry outbreak. One of the members asked the Governor what he thought of the Union now. The Governor's reply was that he believed it to be as strong as ever. The member, in utter surprise, asked him to state his reasons for this strange belief. The Governor said that there were elements enough still existing to hold the Union together; that the relations of these elements to each other were of a character so strong and abiding as to render their severance next to impossible. The Union was, he said, growing too fast, and a temporary check or difficulty, such as the present agitation seems to present, was inevitable; but he believed that in ten years the Union would be stronger and more consolidated than it ever has been."

The Governor also condemned the folly of getting up "an agitation in Congress upon the little contemptible issue of Harper's book;" and as for affecting commerce between the States, *this, he said, was a subject for Congress to deal with.*

WHERE THE SHOE PINCHES.—An old Whig, who now votes the Buchanan ticket, said the other day:
"My acquiescence sometimes wonder how I, who have always fought against the Democratic party, can now vote with it, but I can tell them that voting the ticket isn't the greatest difficulty. It is mixing with the men that I find the hardest work."

Several years ago President Buchanan invested \$1000, the interest of which is annually disbursed in the purchase of fuel for "poor and indigent females" in Lancaster, Pa. The annual distribution took place lately, and the Lancaster papers report a large number of worthy and deserving claimants.

Out of 4,000 known volcanic craters, only about 100 are now active. There are about 2,000 eruptions in a century or so per annum.

Union-Saver

SOME SENSE LEFT.—Some of the Southern papers scout the idea of dissolving the Union if a Republican President is elected in 1860. That cry has lasted long enough, and the New Orleans Bee says:
"We need hardly say that, deeply as we should regret the election of a Black Republican President, we should be very far from regarding such an event as a plea for dissolving the Union. While we have a constitution and laws, we of the South equate with the North, are bound to acquiesce in the choice of a Chief Magistrate, legally and constitutionally elected."

There are two Bibles in the Mayor's Office in Mobile upon which witnesses take the oath—one for the whites, and the other for negroes. It is probable, in the course of time, that many a black lie has been sworn on the former and many a white one upon the latter. If those Bibles could reveal the secrets of the hearts belonging to the lips which have kissed them, what a sad record would be unfolded. The subject is worth moralizing upon.

BROWLOW ON H. W. BRECHER.—Parson Browlow, of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Whig, writes from New York that he has been to hear Henry Ward Beecher preach. He says: "I came to the conclusion that he was not a bad-hearted man; and, crazy as he is on the subject of slavery, those of our friends in the South who are fortunate enough to get to heaven, need not be surprised to find Henry Ward Beecher there."

MASONIC.—From the Masonic Register and Almanac for 1860, it appears that the whole number of Lodges of Free Masons in the United States and Territories, and other countries is 6360, and allowing an average of 65 members to each Lodge, the total number of Free Masons in the whole world is 413,400.

Money Lender.—You want a hundred dollars? Here's the money; I charge five per cent, a month, and as you want it for a year, that leaves just forty dollars coming to you."

Innocent Borrower.—"Then if I wanted it for two years, there'd be something coming to you?"

KANSAS NOT TO BE ADMITTED.—It is pretty well ascertained that the Democratic majority of the Senate will resist the admission of Kansas this session, to debar the Republicans of the advantage of its Presidential vote. Northern Democrats in the House may pretend to favor it while conspiring for its defeat.

A remarkable incident in the religious world transpired in New York not long since. A Mrs. Silberman, who was brought up as a Presbyterian, made public profession of the Jewish faith at a Jewish synagogue, and was received into the Israelitish fold.

A young Tennessee clergyman seems to have compressed the whole body of his sermon on "death" in the following: "Oh, my brethren, the snowiest shirt-front may conceal an aching bosom, and the subject of all members engirdle a throat that has many a bitter pill to swallow."

A man down east has invented a machine to renovate old bachelors. Out of a good sized, fat, greasy old bachelor, he can make quite a decent young man, and have enough left for two small puddings, a pair of leather breeches, and a kettle of soft soap.

JUDGE DOUGLAS.—The N. Y. Express learns that Senator Douglas is far from being a well man, and his permanent recovery is very remote, if not doubtful. His disease is said to be great in the stomach.

The widow of the famous Morgan, of anti-Masonic notoriety, is now a resident of the vicinity of Memphis, Tenn., where she has been engaged in benevolent labors in connection with an orphan asylum.

Chief Justice Taney, of the United States Supreme Court, has lately been seized with one of his dangerous attacks, and is said to be greatly prostrated.

MAIN BY A SICK BACHELOR.—(Flung at the Unfair Sex.)—Want of sympathy in a woman is almost as bad as want of beauty.