

Republican Nominations.

For Congress, DAVID LOGAN, OF MULTNOMAH.

For Presidential Electors, T. J. DAVIS, B. J. PENNER, W. H. WATKINS.

CLATSOP COUNTY.

For State Senator—W. L. LOGAN, of Wash. For Representative—W. A. BARKWATER, A. HARRISON, H. W. EDDY, For Clerk—JAMES WINDY, For Sheriff—JAMES WINDY, For Assessor—JOHN MELDRE, For Treasurer—WILLIAM DIERBERG, For Co. Commissioners—CHARLES O. HOXTON, ABEL MATSON, For Coroner—F. BARCLAY, For Surveyor—JAMES TOMPKINS, For School Superintendent—N. W. RANDALL.

LANE COUNTY.

For State Senator—A. R. MOORE, For Representative—A. S. SMITH, G. H. MOORE, JAMES McFARLAND, For Sheriff—MANKY DANFORTH, For Clerk—PAUL BRATTAIN, For Treasurer—J. L. HURLEY, For Assessor—JOHN MORGAN, For Committee—V. S. McCLURE, S. H. SAYLOR, For School Supt.—EDWARD JUDGINS.

YAMHILL COUNTY.

For State Senator—JOHN R. M'BRIDE, For Representative—M. CRAWFORD, S. M. GILMORE, For Sheriff—HENRY WARREN, For Treasurer—AMOS B. HENRY, For Clerk—J. W. COWAN, For School Superintendent—A. A. SKINNER, For Assessor—LEE LAMBERT, For Surveyor—T. B. HARRISON.

CLATSOP COUNTY.

For Representative—JAMES TAYLOR, For Clerk—W. H. TWILIGHT, For Sheriff—H. B. PARKER, For Treasurer—W. ELLIS, For Assessor & Surveyor—J. W. GEARHART, For School Supt.—P. W. GILLETTE, For Coroner—GEO. B. McLEWIS, For Committee—GEO. DAVISON, LEMAN P. HALL.

POK COUNTY.

For State Senator—SANDFORD WATSON, For Representative—H. BURFORD, S. M. GILMORE, For Sheriff—A. W. LUCAS, For Clerk—J. FRAZIER, For Treasurer—W. H. HOW, For Assessor—J. DOWSER, For School Superintendent—GEORGE BELL, For Surveyor—DAVID STURM.

UMPLA COUNTY.

For Representative—J. W. P. HENTON, For Clerk—S. MIBEL, For Sheriff—SAMUEL RICE, For Treasurer—S. WHEELER, For Assessor—A. C. LINDSON, For School Superintendent—P. P. PARKER.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

For State Senator—T. R. CORNELIUS, Joint Representative—ENOCH COVENS, Representative—WILSON BOWLEY, Auditor—W. D. HASE, Sheriff—E. W. DRYAN, Treasurer—W. H. BENNETT, Assessor—JESSE D. MORE, Surveyor—W. G. GIBER, School Superintendent—HENRY SEWELL, Coroner—JOHN MARSH.

WASCO.

For Joint Senator—W. L. LOGAN, For Representative—J. G. SPARKS, For Sheriff—JOHN DARRAH, For Clerk—E. R. CLAYTON, For Treasurer—O. S. SALLIE, For School Superintendent—E. P. FITZGERALD, For Coroner—W. D. BIDDLEMAN.

STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

W. C. SHATTUCK, Chairman, Portland. E. D. SHATTUCK, Secretary, Portland. W. C. JOHNSON, Oregon City.

Public Speaking.

Messrs. LOGAN and SHELL, candidates for Congress, have made the following appointments for addressing the people of Oregon, at 1 o'clock on the days mentioned, in the month of May: Phenix, Saturday, the 12th; Jacksonville, Monday, the 14th; Willametteburg, Tuesday, the 15th; Keshville, Thursday, the 17th; Canyonville, Friday, the 19th; Yamhillville, Saturday, the 20th; Pleasant Hill, Sunday, the 21st; Eugene City, Monday, the 22nd; Brownsville, Tuesday, the 23rd; Corvallis, Wednesday, the 24th; Albany, Thursday, the 25th; Albany, Friday, the 26th; Oregon City, Saturday, the 27th; Portland, Sunday, the 28th; Dallas, Monday, the 29th.

Linn County Ticket.

For Representatives—BARTLEY CURR, JOSEPH P. TATE, ANDERSON DECKARD, ASA McCULLY, Sheriff—DAVID LAYTON, Co. Clerk—JOHN BARROWS, Assessor—TIMOTHY A. RIGGS, Treas.—DAVID FROMAN, School Supt.—HUGH N. GEORGE, Surveyor—HARVEY GORDON, Coroner—HIRSH N. SNEAR.

The ticket as printed above, was sent to us headed "Linn County Ticket." It is not a Republican ticket, and was not printed by us as such. It is, strictly speaking, a union ticket—composed of men who are opposed to the longer rule of Lane and Delusion in that county.

READ THIS.—Last year a Democratic editor in Oregon published the following. Referring to a speech of Senator Green, he said: "Green knocks the foundation from under Senator Douglas's squatter or Territorial sovereignty tenement, and lets that poor unfortunate remain buried under the rubbish. We have always regarded Douglas, and since his Freepart speech we do not see how any one can help coming to the same conclusion, as either a demagogue or a very thick-headed humbug. At Freepart, he said he bowed with deference to the Dred Scott decision, and yet at the same time announced doctrines reasonable and subversive of the Constitution as enunciated in that decision. The position of Senator Douglas is identical with that of Eli Thayer and the whole mass of Black Republicans, and perfectly antagonistic to that of the Democratic party."

Douglas Democrats, how do you like that? It is from the pen of a leader in the Jo Lane faction, and a prominent member of the Eugene convention. We shall look with care to see how he receives the intelligence of the Charleston nomination. Will he support a demagogue or a thick-headed humbug, or will he take water, and say he was a liar a year ago? The Oregon Sentinel will answer.

How Will They Vote?

In talking with men from every section of the country who claim to be 'Democrats,' we find that the party is divided into just two factions—the one a Lane faction, which holds the present organization and abides by its usages, and the other an anti-Lane party, which repudiates it. The Lane, or extreme pro-slavery faction, which has nominated Shell, generally avow their determination to support him for Congress. They almost universally, so far as we have conversed with them, express a desire to see Lane returned to the U. S. Senate, not for any worth or worthiness there is in him, or that he would be of any particular advantage to Oregon—but, some how or other, they have, from long practice, got to look upon Joseph as not only their great standing standard-bearer, but the real chief corner-stone on which negro-breeding Democracy rests. They seem to look upon Joseph No. 2 much as the Mormons once looked upon Joseph No. 1—as a sort of prophet, priest, and king, that ruled by divine right—to depose or destroy whom, would be to pull down around their ears the whole edifice that shelters the shrine of all their earthly hopes. They not only look upon Joseph No. 2 as an upright man, and just, one who knows what Democracy is, and who, by the great ease with which he has hitherto managed to rule the Democracy, has established a sort of natural right, from a natural fitness to rule, but they look upon him as a sort of diamond casket in which the Lord has locked up the Union, if indeed he be not the Union itself. These, of course, all believe devoutly in Joseph; they think Joseph "can do no wrong," and that the best act of loyalty to this great Union and strongest evidence of patriotism that could be tendered by them, would be a vote to put Joseph in the U. S. Senate for life, in the Presidential chair for the same period, or, failing in that, to let no opportunity pass to get hold of the seat of Joseph's breeches, and boost him just as high up on the ladder of fame as possible. The pious women of Nauvoo never exhibited a more touching tenderness, or more untiring zeal to serve Joseph No. 1, than the meek followers of our present Senator evince in anxious inquiries after the will of Joseph No. 2, sometimes called by the thoughtless and irreverent among the Democracy 'Humbly Jo.' But, in elevating Joseph into a seat in the U. S. Senate for six years, we occasionally remind them that Joseph must have a page in his high position, and that it is his desire and expectation that they administer the same shore to his second fiddle that turns the crank of the Albany 'medium.' We notice that the tossing in of this pebble into the current of their love for Joseph, generally disturbs and rolls the waters terribly—a phenomenon which has brought to mind the truth of somebody's saying that "the course of true love never did run smooth," and has impressed us with the idea that the 'course' of Joseph's love, or love for Joseph, was subject to the same little freaks of ebullition, flowing, whirling in eddies, running the wrong way, and finally drying up, that the course of love for a tender virgin was. However much they are attached to Joseph, they are bold to disavow any 'hankering' after the Oberlin parson.

Unlike the son of Erin, who, upon being asked by the parson, as he was standing up to 'get hitched' to a rich Southern widow, "Do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife?" replied emphatically, "Yes, and the niggers too!"—the followers of Joseph, while they are willing to take him, have no use for Joseph's 'niggers.' They applauded the act of removing Hibben from the Times office to a Missouri plantation, and they prefer a similar disposition of Delusion, to seeing him sent to the Senate to behold Democracy into the laps and hats of Democratic Senators. While they are anxious to increase the vote for Shell, and are proud to see now and then a man who isn't ashamed to own that he belongs to Joseph, they scorn the idea that by supporting the present Democratic organization they are advancing the interests of the 'medium' grinder. They will tell you everywhere that "Delusion is dead," that he has "disgraced Oregon and killed himself," and that it is no purpose of the Democratic party to promote him, but that they will use him to carry Linn county, and then take up another man for Senator, as Lane thinks Delusion wouldn't "be in his right mind" half the time if he was in the Senate, but would be occasionally prostrated with the 'Panama fever'—besides, they don't think Delusion has got the smell of 'them Oberlin nigger bed-fellows' washed off yet, &c., &c.

Now, this may all be so, and probably is, but the 'Lane society' is going to have some trouble in carrying out their programme. Delusion's friends have placed Shell on the course for Congress, thinking that Shell's election will be a full sanction of the Oberlin parson's claims to the Senate. Every vote given for Shell will be urged upon the Legislature as a vote for the belching parson. Besides, the parson will carry the Linn county representation in the 'low of his hand, and refuse to give Lane that support unless Joseph will give his support to the Oberlin candidate. This being the case, every man who votes for Shell, or for Lane candidates for the Legislature, will, while he is taking Joseph, run a terrible risk of having to take Joseph's 'niggers too.' The anti-Joseph free-State Democrats will hardly vote for Shell or any of the gang. By staying away

from the polls, however, they may let the Joseph society win, and thus indirectly endorse the principles they abhor, besides elevating men to office who have got their feet on the necks of all free-State Democrats, and who intend to keep them there. Will any anti-Joseph Democrat be as enough to vote for Shell this year to 'save his record'? Isn't the split in the party too wide ever to be healed again? But, if it should be, what is a 'record' worth to an office-seeking Democrat? Doesn't 'little bolting trickster' O'Meara, as Delusion used to call him, now head the editorial corps of the party? Isn't bolting Kelly, who tried to break down the party by running against the 'regular nominee' for Congress, one of the great lights of the party to-day, and looked up to as an oracle? Isn't Shuck now lauded by Delusion and other whippers-in as the 'wheel-horse' of Democracy and one of the soundest of all consistent Democrats? Wasn't Stout elected to Congress because of a 'sound Democratic record,' written in the secret archives of a Know Nothing wigwag?—Isn't Adair, an old bolter, who 'scratched' when he went to the polls, one of the present 'wheel-horses,' pulling side by side with Shuck, and eating with him out of Joseph's trough? Isn't Avery, a man who has done more than any other abolitionist to dismember and crush out the old Democratic organization, now reckoned as one of the faithful, an Israelite in whom is, and never was, any guile? Isn't Slater, who worked side by side with O'Meara, Avery, Kelly, and Shuck, to crush out the last spark of regular Democracy in Oregon, a man who wept when O'Meara grounded his arms, and who blabbered out his intention to fight them to the bitter end—isn't this same would-be murderer of the party in former years, now held up as its real mother, a yearning dry-nurse that was moved with such great compassion for infant-shrieking Democracy that she kindly placed the shivering infant to her breast till, in the language of Douglas, she 'gave down her milk,' and thus saved the child, the Union, and perhaps the world? Hasn't Delusion had everything his own way in the party ever since he came to Oregon, notwithstanding his bolting in Iowa, his running against the regular Democratic nominee as an 'independent abolitionist,' or an 'independent' something else, notwithstanding he hadn't yet got the scent of those 'Oberlin bucks' off when he was inaugurated as a sound, consistent leader here, with a 'satisfactory Democratic record'?

We might extend enquiry to show that notwithstanding the great bluster made by the sectionalists about the importance of a "record," a record is a mere matter of mousetraps. The fact is the man who has bolted and abused the party most in years gone by, now stands the best chance of promotion, as the history of the party shows. This being the fact there is no reason why any anti-Lane democrat should refuse to vote for Logan, neither should any Lanicite refuse to do so who is opposed to Oberlinism, embodied as it is in Delusion. Let us have all the votes that we are thus shown to be legitimately entitled to, and Shell will not get over three hundred votes in Oregon, and most of those will come from the "Santiam Forks."

Vanda.

We have received something less than a ream of paper, from various sections of the country, closely written over on the slavery question. Although in our great press of business we haven't had time to read any of them, we see from a hasty glance that they are pretty much all reviews of Cornwall on Slavery. At the time we commenced publishing Mr. C's articles we gave a gentle hint that we should attend to that matter ourselves. The reason why we did this was entirely satisfactory to us, if not to others. We have, in the spirit of an impartial journalist, permitted Mr. C. to present the strongest Bible arguments he could for man-stealing through the Argus, and in doing that we have tendered to the Democracy a privilege that we have no idea any of them would accord to us. Some have blamed us for publishing Cornwall. Their notions of expediency, justice, and fairness may appear right to them, but they are a little too Democratic for us. We have published for the Mormons, for pro-slavery parsons, and in fact, for the devil in almost every shape, for the last five years, and we do not now believe that there is a man living who believes the devil's church has been increased by all the printing we have done for him. We may print more for the old gentleman, indeed it is quite likely we shall whenever our own judgment tells us we ought to. In the mean time, we think, and the public thinks, we have occupied space enough on "Bible slavery." We have knocked the underpinnings from under all Democratic parsons, and then piled mountain upon mountain of arguments on them, till we think Gabriel's first trumpet won't resurrect any of them. We suggest, therefore, to all writers who wish to kill them more effectually, that they reserve their fire till they see some of them crawling out.

JUDAS.—The California papers say that on a certain day of late the Mexican lung Judas Iscariot in effigy. The Albany 'Medium' suggests that "as Judas lived a great while ago it must have been difficult for them to obtain an accurate likeness of him!!" Not at all, Delusion, they of course got a very 'correct likeness' from Swackbamer

Delusion Coming.

Delusion announces in his paper that he will speak in this city on Thursday next. Will he support Kelly? Not long ago, he called the Colonel, "a selfish, false-hearted, and ambitious slink; who was controlled and governed by the native promptings of the demagogue, and of whom things too severe could not be uttered or published." Will he take that back on condition that Kelly will vote for him as Senator? We will see also what he meant when he said "I am done and done forever with political corruption—done and done forever with speaking, writing, and voting for political demagogues, asses, and knaves." Perhaps too, he will explain his own resolutions of '55, "greeting with special satisfaction the recognition of the right of the people of the Territories to choose and to control their own domestic institutions, slavery not excepted."

Delusion, you will waste your wind in trying to talk in this county. The people see through you. They look upon your present efforts as the last agonies of an illspent life, about to be terminated forever. You have no friends here, except a few office-holders, who owe all they have to old Jo, and who are fools enough to believe that you are sincere in supporting him. Even they, when you flicker out, will only despise you and say you deserve the oblivion to which you are sure to be consigned. Blow your last blast, however. Humbug the people, if you can. Make Kelly believe that you did not mean anything when you slandered him; his knees are weak and his back bone is limber, or he never would have consented to pack you and Jo Lane, Officer, Foster, and Rev. J. D. Post, in sight of a sensible community, and perhaps he will forget and forgive the abuse which ought to make him kick you every time he sees you. "Mary makes strange bed-fellows."

THE CHARLESTON NOMINATION.—When the news arrived last Saturday that Douglas was probably the candidate of one of the Democratic parties, the Lane society here was puzzled. Some did not dare to say a word, but the most of them declared they had been Douglas men for—some days at least. They knew "there was no chance for Lane; he was an old fool to expect the nomination; he could hardly carry Oregon;—but Douglas, he is, and always has been all right in every respect." Now we will just whisper to these turncoat, fair-weather politicians, that they had better wait a few days, and save their breath to cool their pap. It is possible, and perhaps likely, that the report will be confirmed, but if Douglas received a two-thirds vote, he did not get it till some of the Southern delegates withdrew. The seceders of course nominated a ticket, and will support it. So will the Administration, and if any office-holder fails to do so, his head will fall so quick that he won't feel hurt. With a third ticket in the South, and in every doubtful Western and Northern State, we should like to know where Douglas will be supported. Even Jo Lane, if he should be the Southern candidate, will get the larger vote, while the Administration will be abundantly gratified by seeing the defeat of Douglas, though Seward or Bates should be the next President. The quarrel is now chiefly personal, and is more bitter than ever, but still every office-holder must take part in it, and aid in crucifying the champion of squatter sovereignty. So you Land Office men, stop talking in praise of Douglas, unless you wish to follow Cato's example, and go to the obscurity of your farms.

Delusion says: "Our Senator has not taken a position in favor of Congressional intervention to protect slavery in the Territories." How loco-foco editors are given to lying! Smith, don't you know that Jo Lane was a member of the caucus and voted for Brown's resolution which demanded intervention? That he made a special declaration that "if the South did not insist upon her rights of equality, she would deserve to lose them"? Of course you do, and yet for the sake of saving your master from the just indignation of the people of Oregon, who never will sustain such an outrage upon personal rights, you are false enough to deny what is so well known, because you imagine that some poor benighted Democrat, who has never read any paper but yours, may be carried away by Delusion and led to believe a lie. Shame on you—the next thing you say will probably be that Lane and Douglas never differed in opinion.

WHY IT IS.—It will be noticed by those who read the sectional disunion organs, that the Albany "medium" seldom speaks of the Republicans without using the prefix "black;" while the Portland Times seldom does. Now Delusion uses the word out of no disrespect, we presume, to the Republicans, but for the same reason that the native Africans all paint the angels black—it is considered beautiful. Delusion was taught this at Oberlin; hence in calling us black he intends to compliment us. The editor of the Times, on the other hand, being a Tennessean, has no such bias, but rather considers the color disgraceful. He doesn't like to write the word "black"—the fact is, he avoids it whenever he can, for the reason, probably, that every time he does so it reminds him that a nigger used to sit in his chair.

The city school will begin another term next Monday, May 21.

New Organization.

The Democratic paper at the Dalles repudiates the idea of electing such a "low rotten creature" as Delusion to the Senate, but says it wants a 'Democrat' and cannot bear the idea of sending a Republican in his place. It proceeds to point out the qualities of what it considers the beau ideal of a Senator, conspicuous among which we find "he must look like a Senator." By this, we suppose of course it refers to corporeal developments, as such only can be looked at, especially by vulgar eyes. We once read of a very large hog that was called "the Senator," probably from the fact that his porkish pretty much filled up the outlines of a fancy sketch of what a Senator ought to be in corporeity with the rather hoggyish owner that christened him. The 'little Douglas,' the 'dwarf Stephens,' or the 'diminutive Seward,' the three greatest intellects in the East (as some suppose) wouldn't at all fill the bill with the Dalles scribbler, while if he should see our old friend Bob Kinney, he would be so struck with awe that he would imagine he stood before a Senator made in Heaven especially for Oregon, and dropped down fresh from the skies. It was the little dwarf Watts who said—

"Were I so tall to reach the pole,  
Or grasp the ocean in my spin,  
I would be measured by my soul,  
For 'tis the mind that makes the man."

Now while the Democrats may be looking up Senators with huge abdomens, the Republicans want such as have powerful minds and big souls.

Oregon in Congress.

Our Senator and Representative have again been at work, and have accomplished a wonderful result. After four months patient, unremitting labor, worthy of their giant energies, they have succeeded in putting Mr. Cato, P. M. at Salem, out of office, not because he was not a Democrat, or was not honest, faithful, and capable, but because he dared to believe that Jo Lane was not the greatest man in the world. What a burning shame it is that such a selfish and corrupt demagogue as Lane should be permitted to occupy a position by which he has power to gratify his petty malice and punish better men than himself. He can find no time to do his manly duty as a Senator, because he must be continually hunting up objects of personal revenge, and contriving schemes to secure his reelection. No trick is too mean or degraded, and the whole State is carried with a horde of sycophants whose only merit is their devotion to him. Will the people never be satisfied with his ignorant and insulting egotism, and compel him to surrender his greatly neglected and prostituted trust? Must they submit for six years longer to the incubus of his agency in their behalf, when a wooden image would do more good, because it could do no harm by putting itself forward on all occasions between the people and the government merely for its personal gain?

Clatsop Democracy.

Among other resolutions passed by the five or six deluded fanatics that met in county convention in Clatsop was one pledging the support of those salmon-eaters for the nominee of the Charleston Convention. Judge Olney offered an amendment which was adopted, expressing an "expectation that the Charleston Convention will not depart from the doctrines of the Democratic party." Delusion, of course, takes this in high dudgeon, calls the amendment freesoilish, and belches out a great deal of abuse about Olney. If Olney had offered such a resolution as the following it would have been all right:

Resolved, That we are all unalterably fixed to the present organization called the Democratic party; that as it is an organization based wholly on spoils and plunder, having long since repudiated all old doggyism as principle, we are determined to stick to the organization no matter what creed of principles they adopt as a sham, or whether they adopt any, and we pledge ourselves to support all the nominees of the party, for all offices whatsoever, whoever those nominees may be, whatever their characters and qualifications, or whatever their color.

"Hallelujah, hallelujee!!" Delusion would have hailed such a resolution with unutterable delight, would have carried it in the crown of his hat, and read it to Crooks every time he saw him, swearing that "that resolution does have the ring of the true Democratic metal."

POOR UNION.—The Corvallis Union having assumed a new head and new dress, we picked up the paper hoping to find a corresponding improvement in the "matter" of the sheet. But alas! alas! We found the 'matter' was all the same old corruption that has heretofore been running out of poor Slater's old head, and although the editor felicitates his readers upon the 'new dress' which enables him to "put more matter in the same space than heretofore," his readers receive his announcement much as Peck's boarders did when their landlord, who had been feeding them on nothing but catfish cooked in some thirteen different ways, told them he had enlarged the cooking apparatus so as to enable him to furnish more catfish. They all thought they had already had 'enough' such as it was.

SHAKSPEAREAN ENTERTAINMENT.—Mrs. W. C. Forbes, the eminent American Artist, will give one of her recitations from Shakspeare, this (Friday) evening, at Washington Hall. We hope Mrs. Forbes will be greeted with a full house, as it is probably her last appearance in Oregon, before her departure for California.

BAGGING SMALL GAME.—Delusion, in speaking of Beggs, one of the editors of the Statesman, usually prints it "Begg." Some say this is merely an ebullition of impotent rage, such as usually breaks out on rather scabby fellows, smarting under the lash of an adversary. We think, ourselves, its nothing more than the force of habit. Delusion is a specimen of small game that has been so often shot and 'baggied' by the aforesaid knight of the quill, that in his insane ravings he never thinks of Beggs but what he imagines he is surrounded on all sides by yawning Baggys.

At the late term of the court in Yamhill, a verdict of \$7,080 was awarded by a jury against Andrew Hembree for seducing a young girl who lived in his family. Hembree is about 60 years of age.

BROWNLOW ON STEALING.—Parson Brownlow, sermonizing in his last paper upon "Democratic stealing," says:

For the life of us, we can't see that the stealing of negroes, or property, by the Abolitionists, is any better in a moral point of view, than the stealing of larger amounts in money by the Democracy. All the negroes stolen in a year by the Abolitionists, sold at high prices in the South, would not amount to one-half of the amount of money stolen from our Government by the party in power. There is this redeeming trait in the Democratic ranks: they steal in every Custom House and every port in the Union. Their forgeries and robberies are in all the Land Offices, among all the contracts, pension claims, and Government works gone on, both North and South. As thieves, robbers, and plunderers, they literally know no North, no South, no East, no West. They are one glorious band of robbers, who every where act in concert, their lips and aims being one!

ITEMS.—On the 27th April at Troy, New York, a fugitive slave belonging to B. W. Hampton, of Pepper, Va., was arrested, taken before the U. S. Commissioner, identified, and remanded to his master. A writ of habeas corpus was obtained. About a thousand persons collected, and the fugitive was rushed to the river side, and was taken across to West Troy, in a skiff. There he was arrested, and again rescued. The mob being chiefly composed of colored persons who broke into the Justice's office, and carried off the fugitive in a carriage. Blows, pistol shots and knock-downs occurred.

Miramón arrived at the Capital on the 7th with from 1,600 to 1,800 men. No important event had transpired. Miramón had sent a bitter letter to Secretary Cass, relative to the captured steamers.

Notice.—Divine service will be held at the Courthouse in this city on to-morrow (Sunday) at 10 1/2 A. M. and 3 P. M., by Rev. Bishop Sewer, of the Protestant Episcopal Church. May 19.

Wm. Sypbort is an independent candidate for the office of Assessor of Marion County, at the ensuing election in June. May 19.

Prosecuting Attorney.—Wm. L. McLEWIS offers himself as an independent candidate for the office of District Attorney for the 4th judicial District of Oregon.

Oregon Division, No. 8, S. & T. Meets at Harmony Hall every Friday evening, at half past 7 o'clock. Refresh in good standing are invited to attend. D. RUTLEDGE, W.P. D. W. CRAIG, R.S.

I. O. O. F. Oregon Lodge No. 3 meets at their Hall nearly opposite the Land Office, on Monday evening of each week. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. R. C. CRAWFORD, N. G. THOMAS, CHAIRMAN, REC. SEAFY.

Multnomah Lodge No. 1, A. F. & A. M., holds its stated communications in the Sons of Temperance Hall, on the Saturday preceding the Full Moon in each month. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. A. L. LOVEJOY, W. M. D. W. CRAIG, Sec'y.

The next regular meeting will be on Saturday evening, June 2, 1860.

MCGILL'S LIFE PILLS.—The high and envied celebrity which this pre-eminent medicine has acquired for its invincible efficacy in all the diseases which it professes to cure, has rendered the usual practice of ostentatious puffing not only unnecessary but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good work testifies for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous. In all cases of constipation, dyspepsia, bilious and liver affections, piles, rheumatism, jaundice and aguish head-aches, and all general derangements of health, these Pills have invariably proved a certain and speedy remedy. A single trial will place the Life Pills beyond the reach of competition in the estimation of every patient. Dr. McGill's Pills will be found equally efficacious in all cases of nervous debility, dyspepsia, headache, the sickness incident to females in a feeble health, and every kind of weakness of the digestive organs. For sale by Dr. W. B. MOFFAT, 235 Broadway, New York, and by Medicine Dealers and Druggists generally throughout the country.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.—This is the only pure and genuine Balsam in, and for the last twenty years has been prepared by Wm. W. Wistar & Co., of Boston; and their printed name, as well as the written signature of L. Batts, appear on the outer wrapper. As you would avoid the spurious and lose the genuine, take no other!

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.—This invaluable remedy is the best on extant for the safe, sure, speedy, and permanent cure of the cough, cold, sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, pleurisy, pneumonia, croup, whooping cough, bleeding of the lungs, pain in the breast or side, and in fact every form of throat, chest, and lung complaint, as well as Consumption itself. This household remedy should be in the hands of every family and individual, as a timely application of it to a slight cold will cause immediate relief; while cases of long standing, obstinate, and apparently incurable character, will surely yield to its wonderful curative powers, and its great adaptation to the wants of man when afflicted.

For sale in California by Redington & Co., Henry Johnson & Co., Charles Merrill, San Francisco; R. H. McDonald & Co., Sacramento; Rice, Coffin & Co., Marysville; Smith & Davis, Portland, Ore. Geo. feltyew

Sarsaparilla.—This purely vegetable remedy combines in itself the properties of an Antiseptic, general cathartic, and a tonic. It quickly removes from the blood, and other fluids of the body, the impurities of unhealthy secretions which engender and feed disease, thus striking at the root of the malady. Although proved so efficacious it may be taken at all times with perfect safety, as it contains no powerful drastic drug to debilitate the system, or mineral poison to ruin the constitution.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, 100 Fulton st., New York. Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. If you see the advertisement in another column, sold by Dr. STEELE, Oregon City, and by Druggists generally.