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Souvenir d'Italie. Where lies the silver ripple On Cono's dreamy shore,

THE COMING ECLIPSE.—The total eclipse of the sun on the 18th of next July will be a very important one to the scientific world.

BILLIARDS PRACTICALLY CONSIDERED.—The Bicyclics (Ohio) Journal thus speaks of the game of billiards:

WORS THAN CRIMES.—"It is not crimes such as murder and robbery which destroy the peace of society," says a newspaper,

The Metropolitan Record, the official organ of Archbishop Hughes, congratulates its Catholic readers on the fact that "the church is steadily recovering her lost ground,

MATHEMATICAL PRAYER.—At a revival meeting held in a town near this city, a few evenings since, an aged German was powerfully converted,

The Hartford Times lets out the following pent-up genius of a scholar of that city, who astonished his schoolmates by the following composition: "CORROSION

WM. L. YANCEY, of Alabama, the leader of the secessionists, is a native of Troy N. Y.

From the Upper Columbia. DES CHUTES, June 12, 1860. ED. ARGUS: Several weeks ago, two Chinamen hired horses of one John Dorman at the Dalles, to ride to Walla Walla.

On election day, at new Walla Walla, two men, whose names I was not able to learn, became a little over-balanced with whisky—got into a quarrel—and one beat the other's brains out with a club,

On Saturday night, the 9th inst., a man named John S. Smith shot and killed a man named Orville C. Crum, who was living at his house.

A cook at the Umatilla House in the town of Dalles attempted to commit suicide on the 11th inst. Becoming tired of life and disgusted with the bad whisky they keep at the Dalles, he put a pistol to his ear and fired away—fell down—lay a few moments,—then jumped up, ran out, and made an attempt to leap over into the surging waters of the Columbia, but he was prevented from executing his mad purpose.

This is a delightful part of the world to live in. The newly-elected Coroner, Dr. Hogg, is likely to have a good business in his line.

At a revival meeting held in a town near this city, a few evenings since, an aged German was powerfully converted, when he immediately offered, in substance, the following prayer: "Oh, mine Gott, do good to de Methodist peoples in Jonesville—dey pig church, pig minister, an tree hundred pious people dare; if de Methodist peoples here pray and de old ricked Tutchman converted, vat if de tree hundred Methodist peoples in Jonesville all pray!"

WM. L. YANCEY, of Alabama, the leader of the secessionists, is a native of Troy N. Y. He was sent to Williams College, but no college could hold him, and the faculty were glad to get rid of him.

front street in Des Chutes is navigable for the steamer and the whole fleet of sail-boats. Let me direct your attention now to subjects of a more pleasant character.

Some rather favorable reports reached here from the new mines on Rock Creek, twenty-five miles east of the Similkameen. Informant writes that the diggings are good, but not extensive, and intimates that he would rather have the fact of their existence kept dark, as there are now as many men there as will pay.

Business is quite brisk on this route at present. The English and American boundary commissions are shipping their supplies and troops by this route.

On the 30th May the expedition under Capt. A. J. Smith, 1st Dragoons, was encamped on Crooked River, 161 miles from Fort Dalles.

SENATOR WIGFALL ON A BENDER.—The editor of the Chataqua Democrat was in Washington when Senator Wigfall, of Texas, made his first great speech, and describes the scene as follows: "It was quite evident that the Senator had been imbibing too freely of old rye in plain English, the Senator was drunk, which made him, as he expressed it, 'in a happy humor for speaking.'"

ORIGIN OF WEDDING RINGS.—The singular custom of wearing wedding rings appears to have taken its rise among the Romans. Before the celebration of their nuptials there was a meeting of friends at the house of the lady's father, to settle articles of the marriage contract, when it was agreed that the dowry should be paid down on the wedding day or soon after.

Why I Left the Anvil. I see it! You would ask me what I have to say for myself for dropping the hammer and taking up the quill, as a member of your profession.

One day I was turning my anvil beneath a hot iron, and busy with the idea that there was as much intellectual philosophy in my hammer as in any engineery a going in modern times, when a most unearthly scream pierced my ears.

Passing along the street one afternoon, I heard a noise in an old building, as of some one puffing a pair of bellows. So, without more ado, I stepped in, and in a corner of the room, saw the chef d'oeuvre of all machinery that had ever been invented since the birth of Tubal Cain.

"Print?" said the boy, staring at me doubtfully; "why, we print thoughts." "Print thoughts!" I repeated after him, and we stood for a moment looking at each other in mutual admiration—

"Why, yes," he continued, in a tone of forced confidence, as if pressing an idea, which, though having been current a hundred years, might still be counterfeit, for aught he could show on the spot, "we print thoughts, to be sure."

"Then how do you print thoughts? If minds are thin as air, and thoughts are thinner still, and make no noise, and have no substance, shape or color, and are like winds, are anywhere in a moment—sometimes in heaven and sometimes on earth—how can you see them when caught, or show them to others?"

Ezekiel's eyes grew luminous with a new idea, and, pushing the ink roller proudly across the metallic page of the newspaper, he replied: "Thoughts work and walk in things that make tracks, and we take those tracks and stamp them on paper, or iron, wood, stone,

or what not. This is the way we print thoughts. Don't you understand?" The pressman let go the lever and looked interrogatively at Ezekiel, beginning at the patch on his stringless brogans and following up with his eye to the top of the boy's brown paper puff cap.

"Thoughts make tracks," he continued, impressively, as if involving a new phase of the idea by repeating it slowly. Seeing we assented to this proposition inquiringly, he stepped to the type case, with his eyes fixed admiringly upon us.

"Talk about the mind's living forever!" exclaimed the boy, pointing patronizingly at the ground, as if minds were lying there incapable of immortality until the printer reached them a helping hand.

"Give us one good healthy mind," resumed Ezekiel, "to think for us, and we will furnish a dozen worlds such as this with thoughts to order. Give us such a man, and we will insure his life; when once we have touched him with these bits of ink pewter, he shan't die nor sleep. We will keep his mind at work on all the minds that come to live here as long as the world stands."

"Yes, that I will," he replied, "if you will think some of the right kind."

Our Marshals are already busy looking up the census. Their duties lead to some queer little scenes. We give one which came off the other day.

"Who is the head of this family?" "That depends on circumstances. If its before eleven o'clock its me husband; if after eleven, its meself."

"Niver a one." "What, no boys at all?" "Boys, is it? Ah, murder, go home! We have boys enough to whip four leaves before breakfast."

"GIGGLING."—Bulwer Lytton says, "There is nearly always something of nature own gentility in all young women, except, indeed, when they get together, and fall a giggling."

The Mysterious Yacht. Slowly and dimly the light dawns upon the late heroic encounter between Democratic members of the Senate of the United States.

On the other hand, we find in the Leader a description of the combat which does better justice to the distinguished and elegant Senator from North Carolina:

As some misstatements have been made in connection with the recent 'scrimmage' in the Senate caucus, the following facts may as well be stated: When the Territorial resolutions reported by Mr. Green were under discussion, Mr. Clay observed, in the course of the debate, that no Southern Senator would vote against them who either did not believe in the principles of them, or who was not afraid to express his convictions.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S CROWN.—The crown worn by the Queen of Great Britain at the opening of Parliament is composed of hoops of silver, which are completely covered and concealed by precious stones, having a Maltese cross of diamonds on the top of it.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.—A letter from Paris thus describes her as she appeared at a Court Ball: "The Empress is beautiful in the truest sense of the term—more beautiful on near view than at a distance, more beautiful in the evening than in carriage toilette.

SERVED RIGHT.—The friends of Governor Stewart, of Missouri, find much fault with his conduct, but attribute all his wanderings to confirmed drunkenness. He replies that they have no right to find fault when they nominated him, drunk when they elected him, drunk when they inaugurated him, and drunk he means to be till the end of his term.

The Stamford Mercury in England has been published without interruption one hundred and sixty-four years.

Gerrit Smith has entirely recovered his health.