THE OREGON ARGUS.

BY D. W. CRAIG.

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Republican Platform.

Resolved, That we, the delegated representatives of the Republican Electors of the United States, in convention assembled, in the discharge of the duty we owe to our constituents and our country, unite in the following declarations:

First: That the history of the nation during the last four years has fully established the propriety and necessity of the organization and perpetuation of the Republican party, and that the cause which called it into existence are permanent in their nature, and now more than ever before demand its peaceful and constitutional triumph.

Second: That the maintenance of the principles promulgated in the Declaration of Independence, and embodied in the Federal Constitution, is essential to the preservation of our republican institutions; that the Federal Constitution, the rights of the States, and the Union of the States, must and shall be preserved; and that we re-assert "these truths to be self evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these, are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

Third: That to the Union of the States this nation owes its unprecedented increase in population; its surprising development of material resources; its rapid augmentation of wealth; its happiness at home and its honor abroad; and we hold in abhorrence all schemes for disunion, come from whatever source they may; and we congratulate the country that no Republican Member of Congress has uttered or countenanced a threat of disunion, so often made by Democratic Members of Congress without rebuke and with applause from their political associates; and we denounce those threats of disunion, in case of a popular overthrow of their ascendency, as denying the vital principles of a free Government, and as an avowal of contemplated treason, which it is the imperative duty of an indignant people strongly to rebuke and forever silence.

Fourth: That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions, according to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to that balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our political faith depends, and we denounce the lawless invasion by armed force of any State or Territory, no matter under what pretext, as among the gravest of crimes.

Fifth: That the present Democratic Administration has far exceeded our worst apprehensions in its unmeasureless subserviency to the exactions of a sectional interest, as is especially evident in its desperate exertions to force the infamous Lecompton Constitution upon the protesting people of Kansas—in construing the personal relation between master and servant to involve an unqualified property in person—in its attempted enforcement everywhere, on land and sea, through the intervention of Congress and the Federal Courts, of the extreme pretensions of a purely local interest, and its general and unvarying abuse of the power intrusted to it by a confiding people.

Sixth: Than the people justly view with alarm the reckless extravagance which pervades every department of the Federal Government; that a return to right economy and accountability is indispensable to arrest the system of plunder of the public treasury by favored partisans; while the recent startling developments of fraud and corruption at the Federal metropolis, show that an entire change of administration is imperatively demanded.

Seventh: That the new dogma that the Constitution of its own force carries Slavery into any or all the Territories of the United States, is a dangerous political heresy, at variance with the explicit provisions of that instrument itself, with contemporaneous exposition, and with legislative and judicial precedent, is revolutionary in its tendency and subversive of the peace and harmony of the country.

Eighth: That the normal condition of all the territory of the United States is that of Freedom; that as our republican fathers, when they had abolished slavery in all our national territory, ordained that no person should be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law, it becomes our duty, by legislation, whenever such legislation is necessary, to maintain this provision of the Constitution against all attempts to violate it; and we deny the authority of Congress, of a Territorial Legislature, or of any individuals, to give legal existence to Slavery in any Territory of the United States.

Ninth: That we brand the recent re-opening of the African slave-trade, under the cover of our national flag, aided by perversions of judicial power, as a crime against humanity, a burning shame to our country and age, and we call upon Congress to take prompt and efficient measures for the total and final suppression of that execrable traffic.

Tenth: That in the recent vetoes by their Federal Governors of the acts of the Legislatures of Kansas and Nebraska, prohibiting Slavery in those Territories, we find a practical illustration of the boasted Democratic principle of non-intervention and popular sovereignty, embodied in the Kansas and Nebraska bill, and a denunciation of the deception and fraud involved therein.

Eleventh: That Kansas should of right be immediately admitted as a State under the Constitution recently formed and adopted by her people, and accepted by the House of Representatives.

Twelfth: That while providing revenue for the support of the General Government by duties upon imposts, sound policy requires such an adjustment of these imposts as to encourage the development of the industrial interests of the whole country, and we commend that policy of national exchanges which secures to the working-men liberal wages, to agriculture remunerating prices, to mechanics and manufacturers an adequate reward for their skill, labor, and enterprise, and to the nation commercial prosperity and independence.

Thirteenth: That we protest against any sale or alienation to others of the public lands held by actual settlers, and against any view of the free Homestead policy which regards the settlers as paupers or supplicants for public bounty, and we demand the passage by Congress of the complete and satisfactory Homestead measure which has already passed the House.

Fourteenth: That the Republican party is opposed to any change in our Naturalization laws, or any State legislation by which the rights of citizenship hitherto accorded to immigrants from foreign lands shall be abridged or impaired; and in favor of giving a full and efficient protection to the rights of all classes of citizens, whether native or naturalized, both at home and abroad.

Fifteenth: That appropriations by Congress for River and Harbor Improvements of a national character, required for the accommodation and security of an existing commerce, are authorized by the Constitution and justified by an obligation of the Government to protect the lives and property of its citizens.

Sixteenth: That a railroad to the Pacific Ocean is imperatively demanded by the interests of the whole country; that the Federal Government ought to render immediate and efficient aid in its construction, and that a preliminary thereto a daily overland mail should be promptly established.

Seventeenth: Finally, having thus set forth our distinctive principles and views, we invite the co-operation of all citizens, however differing on other questions, who substantially agree with us in their affirmance and support.

A Veteran Recruit.—Edward Coles, of Philadelphia, a man of advanced years, who was private secretary to Jefferson and Madison, sent word to the Republican ratification meeting that he should support Abraham Lincoln. He said he imbibed his Democracy directly from Jefferson, and should be true to its principles by supporting the Chicago nomination.

Temperance Meeting at Salem.

Ed. Argus: The monthly temperance concert came off again last night in this place. There was an improvement upon the former one in the number and *kind* present, and also in the proceedings. Rev. Mr. Dickinson led off in an earnest speech against the license system, followed by Rev. Mr. Arnold, Prof. of Elocution. By this time danger was apprehended (and no wonder), when Joseph Smith, Esq., gave a speech in his usually *clear* style, declaring for prohibition when the *people* are ready for it, and for retaining the license system till then, as it was producing so much good or preventing so much evil.—Bro. Dickinson soon took the starch out of him, and he wanted to explain. Bro. Arnold again discharged a telling shot into the ranks of license advocates. Mr. Roland by this time took alarm, and fired with intense zeal and bluster at temperance men who so strangely wanted to unchain the tiger by removing the powerful restraints of the license system, and sat down amidst tremendous cheering, which opened some sleepy eyes. By this time, Teacher Hall of Portland was up, congtatulating Mr. Roland, and declaring for license till prohibition could be obtained, and did not believe in waiting till the people were ready neither. By this time, Mr. Bagley, who moves somewhat tardily, was ready for a speech, which he gave with as much noise and humor as sense, shaming the license advocates, and declaring for prohibition unqualfiedly. There were some random shots made, when Col. Sheil was called out, who made a powerfully *moving* speech with great gusto. It was not exactly to the point, it is true, but he gave Messrs. Dickinson and Bagley a thorough personal basting, which they deserved for being such temperance advocates. You might have supposed them used all up, but Bro. Dickinson, whose "righteous soul was vexed by the filthy communications," sat growling in his seat, and as soon as possible got the floor and took the Representative elect down a notch or two in dead earnest, after which the concert soon closed. Taken all in all, it was a sublime affair, almost equal to a sight of Madame Sherwood and the snake, or a nigger barbacue.

One that was there.

P. S.—For the benefit of those who do not keep posted, I give the resolution:

"Resolved, That the license system is an outrage upon good sense and good government; that if selling liquor is *proper*, all should be permitted to sell without *buying* the privilege; if *improper*, it should be prohibited; that honest liquor advocates and Temperance men should unite to have *free* liquor or prohibition.

Death-Bed Scenes.

The rich Cardinal Beaufort said—"And must I die? Will not all my riches save me? I could purchase the kingdom if that would prolong my life. Alas! there is no bribing death."

An English nobleman said—"I have a splendid passage to the grave; I die in state, and languish under a gilded canopy; I am expiring on soft and downy pillows, and am respectfully attended by my servants and physicians; my dependents sigh; my sisters weep; my father bends beneath a load of grief and years; my lovely wife, pale and silent, conceals her inmost anguish; my friend, who was as my own soul, suppresses his sighs and leaves me to hide his secret grief. But O! which of them will bail me from the arrest of death? Who can descend into the dark prison of the grave with me? Here they all leave me, after having paid a few idle ceremonies to the breathless clay which may lie reposed in state, while my soul, my only conscious part, may stand trembling before my Judge."

The celebrated Talleyrand, on his death-bed was visited by Louis Philippe, King of the French. "How do you feel," said the King; the answer was—"Sire, I am suffering the pangs of the damned."

Sir Thomas Scott said—"Until this moment I believed there was neither a God nor a hell. Now I know and feel there are both, and I am doomed to perdition by the just judgment of the Almighty.

A rich man when dying, was informed by his physician that he should prepare for the worst. "Cannot I live for a week?" "No," said the doctor, "you will probably continue but a little while." "Say not so," said the dying man; "I will give you a hundred thousand dollars if you will prolong my life;" but in less than an hour he was dead.

Religious Liberty in Italy.—Perfect religious liberty for all Protestants has been proclaimed by the legislative assemblies of Parma, Modena, Tuscany and the Legations—Naples, Venetia and the Papal States being now the only remaining States of Italy in which the free organization of Protestant congregations is still forbidden. There is a Presbytery of the North of Italy, embracing Nice, Genoa, Leghorn, Florence, Malta, Gibraltar, Pau, and Cantones.

☞It is said that in 1856, when Buchanan was informed that Breckinridge was put upon the ticket with him, he got into a towering passion—said he was only a boy—and considered the association of Breckinridge's name with his an insult!

The Jackson-Dickinson Duel.

The famous duel between Jackson and Dickinson is generally known, but Parton's recent life of the former gives an excellent account of the affair, with some circumstances that are new.

Dickinson's second won the choice of position, and Jackson's the office of giving the word. The astute Overton considered the giving of the word a matter of great importance, and he had already determined how he would give it if the lot fell to him. The eight paces were measured off, and the men placed; both were perfectly collected. All the politeness of such occasions was strictly and elegantly performed. Jackson was dressed in a loose frock, buttoned carelessly over his chest, and concealing in some degree the extreme slenderness of his figure. Dickinson was the younger and handsomer man of the two. But Jackson's tall, erect figure and the still intensity of his demeanor, it is said, gave him a most superior and commanding air as he stood under the tall poplars on this bright May morning, silently awaiting the moment of doom.

"Are you ready?" said Overton.

"I am ready," said Dickinson.

"I am ready," said Jackson.

The words were no sooner pronounced than Overton, with a sudden shout, cried, using his old country pronunciation, "Feare!"

Dickinson raised his pistol quickly and fired. Overton, who was looking with anxiety and dread at Jackson, saw a puff of dust fly from the breast of his coat, and saw him raise his arm and place it tightly across his chest. "He is surely hit," thought Overton, "and in a bad place, too, but he does not fall." Erect and grim as Fate he stood, his teeth clenched, raising his pistol. Overton glanced at Dickinson. Amazed at the unwonted failure of his aim, and appalled at the awful figure and face before him, Dickinson had unconsciously recoiled a step or two.

"Great God!" he faltered, "have I missed him?"

"Back to the mark, sir!" thundered Overton, with his hand upon his pistol.

Dickinson recovered his composure, stepped forward to the peg, and stood with eyes averted from his antagonist. All this was but the work of a moment, though it requires many words to tell it.

General Jackson took deliberate aim and pulled the trigger. The pistol neither snapped nor went off. He looked at the trigger and discovered that it had stopped at half-cock. He drew it back to its place and took aim a second time. He fired; Dickinson's face blanched; he reeled; his friends rushed forward, caught him in their arms, and gently laid him on the grass, leaning against a bush. His trowsers reddened. They stripped off his clothes. The blood was gushing from his side in a torrent. And alas! here is the ball, not near the wound, but above the opposite hip, just under the skin. The ball had passed through the body, below the ribs. Such a wound could not but be fatal.

Overton went forward and learned the condition of the wounded man. Rejoining his principal, he said, "He won't want anything more of you, General," and conducted him from the ground. They had gone a hundred yards, Overton walking on one side of Jackson, the surgeon on the other, and neither speaking a word, when the surgeon observed that one of Jackson's shoes was full of blood.

"Oh! I believe," replied Jackson, "that he has pinked me a little. Let's look at it. But say nothing about it there," pointing to the house.

He opened his coat. Dickinson's aim had been perfect. He had sent the ball precisely where he supposed Jackson's heart was beating. But the thinness of his body and the looseness of his coat combined to deceive Dickinson; the ball had only broken a rib or two and raked the breast-bone. It was a somewhat painful, bad-looking wound, but neither severe nor dangerous, and he was able to ride to the tavern without much inconvenience.

Upon approaching the house he went up to one of the negro women, who was churning, and asked her if the butter had come. She said it was just coming. He asked for some buttermilk. While she was getting it for him, she saw him furtively open his coat and look within it. She saw that his shirt was saturated with blood, and stood gazing in blank horror at the sight, dipper in hand. He caught her eye, and hastily buttoned up his coat again. She dipped out a quart measure full of buttermilk and gave it to him. He drank it off at a draught, then he went in, took off his coat and had his wounds carefully examined and dressed. That done, he dispatched one of his retinue to Dr. Callet to inquire respecting the condition of Dickinson, and to say that the surgeon attending himself would be glad to contribute his aid towards Mr. Dickinson's relief. Polite reply was returned that Mr. Dickinson's case was beyond surgery. In the course of the day Jackson sent a bottle of wine to Dr. Callet for the use of his patient.

But there was one gratification which Jackson could not, even under such circumstances, grant him. A very old friend of Gen. Jackson's writes me thus: "Although the General had been wounded, he did not wish it to be known until he had left the neighborhood and therefore had concealed it at first from his own friends. His reason for this was, as he once stated to me, that as Dickinson considered himself the best shot in the world, and was certain of killing him at the first fire, he did not want him to have the gratification even of knowing that he had touched him."

Daily Mail from Sacramento to Portland.

The following is a copy of the law for the establishment of a daily mail from Sacramento to Portland, and thence to Olympia six times a week:

An Act to establish a mail six times a week from Sacramento, in California, to Olympia, in the Territory of Washington:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the Postmaster General be, and is hereby authorized and directed to so modify the contract with the contractors now performing services on routes twelve thousand five-hundred and forty-three and twelve thous and five hundred and fifty-five so as to provide for the conveyance of the entire United States mail, in four-horse stages, daily, at a schedule of seven days, from April first to December first, and twelve days the remainder of the year, from Sacramento, via Yreka, Jacksonville, Roseburg, Oakland, and Salem to, Portland, Oregon, for a compensation of ninety thousand dollars per year, the contract to expire September fifteen, eighteen hundred and sixty-four; and that the Postmaster General be, and is hereby, authorized and directed to establish a service six times a week, at a schedule of thirty-six hours throughout the year, from Portland, Oregon, via Vancouver, Saint Helen's, and Monticello, to Olympia, in Washington Territory, by a contract, at a rate of compensation not to exceed the rate per mile allowed from Sacramento to Portland, with steamer service from Portland to Cowlitz,, and from Cowlitz to Olympia by four-horse stages; and the Postmaster is directed to discontinue the ocean service from San Francisco to Olympia, via Portland and Astoria, Oregon, so soon as the service contemplated by this act is established.

Approved, 21 June, 1860.

Paying Security Debts.

About the most uncomfortable debts that a man is ever required to discharge, are those incurred by endorsing for other. Such experiences are very better but often salutary. Parson Brownlow, of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Whig, recently furnished an epitome of his experience on the subject, as follows:

"I have the honor to be a poor man, have enjoyed that distinction in life ever since I was twenty-one years of age.—Eleven years ago I gave up the last remnant of property I had, which was a printing office, to pay a security debt. Since that time I have paid three thousand dollars, more of the same sort of debts, without any hope or prospect of getting any portion of it refunded. Within the last few weeks, judgments have been taken against me, in court and before a magistrate, for fifteen hundred more, purely security debts. I shall los every little, if anything, in these last cases.

I therefore being of lawful age, and sound in mind, and without desiring to parade my personal affairs before the public, take this method of saying to 'all the world and the rest of mankind,' that from the day and date of this writing, I will cease to sign any man's paper as a security. And as I pay my debts, and claim to be good for any debt I may contract, if I can't be trusted without giving security, I will make no trades."

Antipathy of Like to Like.—Wherever two natures have a great deal in common, the conditions of a first-rate quarrel are furnished ready made. Relations are very apt to hate each other just because they are too much alike. It is frightful to be in an atmosphere of family idiosyncrasies; to see the hereditary uncomeliness or infirmity of body, all the defects of speech, all the failings of temper, intensified by concentration, so that every fault of our own finds itself multiplied by reflections, like our images in a saloon lined with mirrors; nature knows what she is about.—The centrifugal principle which grows out of antipathy of like for like is only the repetition in character of an arrangement we see expressed materially in certain seed capsules which burst and throw the seed to all points of the compass; a house is a large pod with a human germ or two in each of its cells or chambers; it opens by dehiscence of the front door by and by and projects one of its germs to Kansas, another to San Francisco, another ro Chicago, and so on: and this that Smith may not be Smithed to death, and Brown, be Browned into a mad-house, but mix in the world again and struggle back to average humanity.

The Cattle Disease.—The cattle disease has extended to Illinois, and much alarm exists amongst the stock raisers.

Spread of the Cattle Plague.

Just about a year ago, there was an importation of neat cattle from Holland to Massachusetts, and with these, according to the best of authorities, there was introduced a mysterious and destructive disease, before unknown in the State, which has since extended its ravages in an alarming manner. The complaint is called by the veterinary surgeons pleuro-pneumonia, an inflammation of the lining membrane of the lungs. There are some disputes among the learned about the proper name of the disease in question, and also as to its nature. Some represent it as highly contagious, while others maintain that it is not so. In the districts which it has ravaged it is held to have been introduced with the herd from Holland, and to have been spread by cantagion; and this is the opinion of the Commissioners appointed by the State Government of Massachusetts to collect information regarding it, endeavor to check its progress, and finally to eradicate it. The means to these desirable ends adopted by the Commissioners were the complete isolation, or better still, the destruction of the herds of cattle in which the disease had got a footing. Empowered by Act of the Legislature to kill and bury all diseased cattle, and all belonging to diseased herds, and to appraise the value of those apparently unaffected so killed, the Commission proceeded to business. The Legislative appropriation of $10,000 was soon exhausted, and private individuals guaranteed $20,000 more. The Commissioners made awards of $20,432 for 842 head of cattle killed not apparently diseased. They found, however, that the disease had spread much more extensively than was at first supposed, and being unable to cope with it, they recommended the Governor to call an extra session of the Legislature, in order that thorough and energetic efforts might be made to check the ravages of this alarming disorder. The Governor called the extra session, and the two houses having met, Gov. Banks addressed them upon the subject. The action of the Legislature will be looked for with great interest. The interests at stake are of such magnitude in the United States, that property to the amount of above $500,000,000 will be jeopardized if this malady should pass the boundaries of Massachusetts and extend its ravages through the country at large. The extermination of all the cattle affected, and the complete isolation of all suspected herds, would seem to be the means whereby the disease may be arrested. If they shall be adopted, and the complaint should spread in spite of these vigorous measures, it will raise a strong presumption that the disorder is epidemic, but not contagious in its character. The greatest care and vigilance should be used by the owners of the cattle in the regions round about the diseased districts, to preserve their herds from contact with strange animals. The interests at stake are so vast, that the farming community and the State and municipal governments should stick at nothing to extirpate this fell disease.—*Wilkes' Spirit of the Times.*

Blondin's Folly.—The Niagara News thus sketches Blondin's performance on the Fourth: Having secured his balancing pole, and fastened the two ends of a rope some fifty feet apart to his main cable, the rope hanging some twenty or thirty feet below, he descended to the center of this slack rope, where, upon a mere thread, he performed with as much apparent unconcern as though in a theatre. With straps around his ankles he suspended himself, thus hanging two or three feet below even the slack rope. He also stood up, as boys sometimes venture to do in a swing—this latter feat being to all appearances really the most dangerous, for the rope was a mere swing and very unsteady. He also whirled himself heels over head some fifteen or twenty times, about as fast as a spinner would turn her quill wheel. People held their breath in utter amazement at such recklessness. He ran up hand over hand to the main cable, where he swung by one leg, etc. He then proceeded to the Canada side, occupying altogether in this insane exhibition only twenty-one minutes.

A Beautiful Sentiment.—The late eminent Judge, Sir Allen Park once said at a meeting in London:—"We live in the midst of blessings till we are insensible of the greatness and of the source from whence they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws, and forget entirely how large a share is due to christianity. Put christianity out of the pages of man's history, and what would his laws have been? what his civilizaton? Christianity is mixed up with our very being and our daily life; there is not a familiar object around us that does not wear a different aspect, because the light of christian love is on it—not a law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to christianity—not a custom which cannot be traced in all its holy, healthful parts of the gospel."

☞ The author of "Sam Slick"—Judge Halliburton—died a few weeks ago.

Modern Warfare—Garibaldi.

We have now full and accurate details of one of the most remarkable histories which has ever been presented to the world. The complaint that the age of stirring adventures was passed, and that increasing commerce and efficient police would banish romance from both national and private life, was often heard in the quiet times which came to an end some twelve years ago.—But the period in which we actually live is exciting enough for the most theatrical taste. Indeed, we cannot fancy that a dramatist of a century hence will have better subjects than those afforded by the events of 1848, the discovery of the gold regions, the resurrection of the French Empire, the wars of the Levant and in India, and present uprising of the Italians for freedom. Events follow each other with such rapidity that the hero of six months since begins to be antiquated. A Pelissier or an Omar Pasha seems buried in the depths of ages. It may be that new events will bring forward some name when Garibaldi shall have attained his ends and retired into honorable privacy, but we think that it will be hard for the new hero to surpass the reputation which the Italian General has acquired. The more his plans are examined and his movements followed, the more clearly does it appear that he is not only a brave and devoted soldier, but a man of genius, whom his countrymen may trust and obey, as well as admire. It is one of the peculiarities of the modern warfare, that from the rapidity of traveling, and the perfect intercourse which exists among nations, a campaign has somewhat the character of an exhibition. A leader can not now penetrate into a country, win or lose great battles in obscurity, remain unheard of by the world for months, and then in consequence of some crowing victory or disaster, conclude a peace, leaving it to some historiographer years later to describe for the first time in detail events which have changed the face of Europe. Battles are now fought in an amphitheatre, with the eager public of a hundred nations, in a figurative sense, looking on, while the curious and enterprising of the most distant countries are often bodily present. The duel between Garibaldi and the Neapolitan Viceroy is being fought out under the eyes of newspaper correspondents, tourists, artists, and English and American sympathizers, as well as those more official spectators, the Consuls and naval officers of the chief European nations.—*London Times.*

The Egyptian Sphinx.

And near the Pyramids, more wondrous and awful than all else in the land of Egypt, there sits the lonely Sphinx.—Comely the creature is; but the comeliness is not of this world; the once worshipped beast is a deformity and a monster to this generation; and yet you can see that those lips, so thick and heavy, were fashioned according to some ancient mold of beauty, now forgotten—forgotten because that Greece drew forth Cythera from the flashing foam of the Ægean, and in her image created new forms of beauty, and made it a law among men that the short and proudly wreathed lip should stand for the sign and main condition of loveliness through all generations to come. Yet still lives on the race of those who were beautiful in the fashion of the elder world; and Christian girls of Coptic blood will look on you with the sad, serious gaze, and kiss your charitable hand with the big, pouting lips, of the very Sphinx.

Laugh and mock, if you will at the worship of stone idols, but mark ye this, ye breakers of images, that in regard the stone idol bears awful semblance of Deity—unchangeful in the midst fo change—the same seeming will and intent, forever inexorable. Upon ancient dynasties of Ethiopian and Egyptian kings, upon Greek and Roman, upon Arab and Ottoman conquerors, upon Napolen dreaming of an Eastern, empire upon battle and pestilence upon the ceaseless misery of the Egyptyan race, upon keen-eyed travelers, Herodotus yesterday, Warburton to-day—upon all, and more this unwordly Sphinx has watched and watched like a Providence, with the same earnest eyes, and the same sad, tranquel mien. And we—we shall wither away, and Islam will wither away; and the Englishmen, leaning far over to hold his loved India, will plant a firm foot on the banks of the Nile, and sit in the seat of the Faithful, and still that sleepless rock will lie watching and watching the works of the new, busy race with those same sad, earnest eyes, and that same tranquil mein, everlasting. You dare not mock at the Sphinx.

Political.—It is reported that Senator Bright admits frankly that Lincoln will carry Indiana by a very large majority and does not anticipate any change of the Democratic programme by which that result can be affected.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune says that the Douglas leaders there openly and defiantly proclaim that they will consent to no coalition, or combination, or fusion of State tickets, such as has been proposed by Mr. Bigler and other managers for Mr. Breckinridge. They are determined to fight the battle out squarely and separately, and if they fail, to insure the same fate for Mr. Breckinridge.