

BY D. W. CRAIG.

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## Bob Anderson, the Bold.

Ain—John Anderson.

Bob Anderson, a bold boy—  
No bolder the land—  
Was sent to guard his country's flag  
Against a rebel band.  
In front of the fort he stood,  
And no, said he, to Sumter proud,  
This very night we'll go.  
So Anderson, the bold boy,  
When darkness hid the day,  
Spied all his guns, and silently  
To Sumter sped away.  
As very left the Lawrence,  
But raised his flag once more,  
So Anderson's more proudly waves  
O'er Sumter than before.  
Bob Anderson, the bold boy,  
Deserves the nation's thanks;  
He knows and does his duty well,  
Despite rebellion's pranks.  
We'll give three cheers for Union,  
Our country's flag unfold,  
And three times three we'll give to thee,  
Bob Anderson, the bold!

## Kate Yale's Marriage.

'If I ever marry,' Kate Yale used to say, half in jest, half in earnest, 'the happy man—or unhappy one, if you please, ha! ha!—shall be a person possessed of these three qualifications:—  
'First, a fortune.  
'Second, good looks.  
'Third, common sense.

'I mention the fortune first, because I think it the most needful and desirable qualification of the three. Although I never could think of marrying a fool, or a man whose ugliness I should be ashamed of, still I think to talk sense for the one, and shine for the other, with plenty of money, would be preferable to living obscure with a handsome, intellectual man, to whom economy might be necessary.'

I do not know how much of this sentiment came from Kate's heart. She undoubtedly indulged in lofty ideas of station and style, for her education in the duties and aims of life had been deficient, or rather erroneous; but that she was capable of deeper, better feelings, none ever doubted who had obtained even a partial glimpse of her true woman's nature.

And the time arrived when Kate was to take that all-important step of which she had so often spoken so lightly—when she was to demonstrate to her friends how much of her heart was in the words we have just quoted.

At the exciting age of sixteen she had many suitors, but, as she never gave a serious thought to more than two, we will follow her example, and discarding all others except those favored ones, consider their relative claims.

If this were any other than a true story, I should certainly use an artist's privilege, and aim to produce an effect by making a strong contrast between the two favored individuals. If I could have my own way, we should be a poor genius, and something of a hero; the other a wealthy fool, and something of a knave.

But the truth is—  
Our poor genius was not much of a genius, nor very poor either. He was by profession a teacher of music, and he could live very comfortably by the exercise thereof—without the most distant hope, however, of ever attaining to wealth. Moreover, Francis Minot possessed excellent qualities, which entitled him to be called by elderly people a 'fine character,' by his companions a 'noble good fellow,' and by the ladies generally a 'darling.'

Kate could not help loving Mr. Frank, and he knew it. He was certain she preferred his society even to that of Mr. Wellington, whom alone he saw fit to honor with the appellation of rival.

This Mr. Wellington (his companions called him 'Duke') was no idiot, or lump-head, as I could have wished him to be in order to make a good story. On the contrary, he was a man of sense, good looks, and fine manners, and there was nothing of the knave about him, as I could ever ascertain.

Besides this, his income was sufficient to enable him to live superbly. Also, he was considered two or three degrees handsomer than Mr. Frank Minot.

Therefore, the only thing on which Frank had to depend was the power he possessed over Kate's sympathies and affections. The 'Duke,' although just the man for her in every sense, being blessed with a fortune, good looks, and common sense, had never been able to draw these out, and the amiable, conceited Mr. Frank was not willing to believe that she would rather worldly considerations to control the aspirations of the heart.

However, one day, when he pressed her to declare his fate, she said to him, with a sigh:

'O, Frank! I am sorry we ever met!'

'Sorry?'

'Yes, for we must part now.'

'Part?' repeated Frank, turning pale.—

'It was evident he had not expected this.'

'Yes—yes,' said Kate, casting down her head with another piteous look.

Frank sat by her side; he placed his arm around her waist, without heeding her feeble resistance; he lowered his voice, and talked to her until she—proud Kate—

wept bitterly.

'Kate! said he, then, with a burst of passion, 'I know you love me; but you are proud, ambitious, selfish! Now, if you would have me leave you, say the word, and I go.'

'Go!' murmured Kate, 'no.'

'Have you decided?' whispered Frank.

'I have.'

'Then, love, farewell.'

He took her hand, gazed a moment, tenderly and sorrowfully, into her beautiful, tearful face, and then clasped her to his bosom.

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No. 50.

She permitted the embrace. She even gave way to the impulse, and twined her arms around his neck; but in a moment her resolution came to her aid, and she pushed him from her with a sigh.

'Shall I go?' he articulated.

A feeble yes fell from her lips—and an instant later she was lying on the sofa, sobbing and weeping alone.

To tear the tenuous root of love out of her heart had cost her more than she could have anticipated, and the certainty of a golden life of luxury proved but a poor consolation, it seemed, for the sacrifices she had made.

She lay long upon the sofa, I say sobbing and weeping passionately. Gradually her grief appeared to exhaust itself—her tears ceased to flow, and at length her eyes and cheeks were dry. Her head was pillowed on her arm, and her face was half hidden in a flood of curls.

The struggle was over. The agony was past. She saw Mr. Wellington enter, and rose cheerfully to meet him. His manners pleased her—his station and fortune fascinated her more. He offered her his hand—she accepted it. A kiss sealed the engagement—but it was not such a kiss as Frank had given her, and she could scarce repress a sigh!

There was a magnificent wedding.—Splendidly attired, dazzling the eye with her beauty thus adorned, with everything around swimming in the atmosphere of a fairy land, Kate gave her heart to the man her ambition—not her love—had chosen.

But certainly ambition could not have made a better choice. Already she was herself surrounded by a magnificent court, of which she was the acknowledged and admired queen. The favors of fortune were showered upon her; she floated luxuriously upon the smooth and glassy wave of a charmed life.

Nothing was wanted in the whole circle of her existence to adorn it, and make it bright with happiness. But she was not long in discovering that there was something wanting in her breast.

Her friends were numerous, her husband tender and kind and loving; but all the attention and affection could not fill her heart. She had once felt the chords of sympathy moved by a skillful touch—she had known the heavenly charm of the deep, delicious harmony, and now they were silent, motionless, muffled so as to speak in sobs and sobs. Those chords were still and soundless. Her heart was dead; and the less so because killed by a golden shot, having known and felt the life of sympathy in it, unconsolable by the life of luxury. In short, Kate in time became magnificently miserable, splendidly unhappy.

Then a change became apparent in her husband. He could no longer remain blind to the fact that his love was not returned. He sought the company of those whose gaiety might lead him to forget the sorrow and despair of his soul. This shallow course, however, was unsatisfactory, and, impelled by a powerful longing for love, he went astray to warm his heart by a strange fire.

Kate saw herself now in the midst of a gorgeous desolation, burning with a thirst unquenchable by gold streams that flowed around her, panting with a hunger which not all the food of flattery and admiration could appease.

She reproached her husband for deserting her thus, and he answered her with angry and desperate taunts of deception, and a total lack of love, which smote her conscience heavily. 'You do not care for me,' he said; 'then why do you complain that I bestow elsewhere the affection you have met with coldness?'

'But it is wrong—sinful,' Kate remonstrated.

'Yes, I know it,' said her husband, fiercely. 'It is the evil fruit of an evil seed. And who sowed that seed? Who gave me a hand without a heart? Who became a sharer of my fortune, but gave me no share in her sympathy? Who devoted me to the fate of a loving, unloved husband? Nay, do not weep, and clasp your hands, and sigh and sob with such desperation, for I say nothing you do not deserve to hear.'

'Very well,' said Kate. 'I do not say your reproaches are undeserved. But, granting I am the cold, deceitful thing you call me, you know this state of things cannot continue.'

'Yes, I know it.'

'Well?'

Mr. Wellington's brow gathered darkly; his eyes flashed with determination; his lips curled with scorn.

'I have made up my mind,' said he, 'that we should not live together any longer. I am tired of being called the husband of the splendid Mrs. Wellington. I will move in my circle; you shall shine in yours. I will place no restraint on your actions, nor shall you on mine. We will be free.'

'But the world!' shrieked poor Kate, trembling.

'The world will admire you the same; and what more do you desire?' asked her husband, bitterly. 'This marriage of hands and not of hearts is mockery. We have played the farce long enough. Few understand the true meaning of the terms husband and wife; but do you know what they should mean? Do you feel that the only true union is love and sympathy?—Then enough of this mockery. Farewell. I go to consult friends about the terms of separation. Nay, do not tremble and cry, and cling to me now; I shall be liberal to you. As much of my fortune shall be yours as you desire.'

'He pushed her from him. She fell upon the sofa. From a heart torn with anguish she shrieked aloud:

'Frank! Frank! why did I send you from me? Why was I blind until sight brought me misery?'

She lay upon the sofa sobbing and weeping passionately. Gradually her grief appeared to exhaust itself; her breathing became calm; her eyes and cheeks dry; her

head lay peacefully on her arm, over which swept her disheveled tresses, until with a start she cried:

'Frank! oh Frank! come back!'

'Here I am,' said a soft voice by her side. She raised her head. She opened her astonished eyes. Frank was standing beside her.

'You have been asleep,' he said, smiling kindly.

'Asleep?'

'And dreaming, too, I should say; not pleasantly, either.'

'Dreaming?' murmured Kate, 'and is it all a dream?'

'I hope so,' replied Frank, taking her hand. 'You could not mean to send me away from you so cruelly, I know. So I waited in your father's study, where I have been talking with him all of an hour. I came back to plead my cause with you once more, and I found you here where I left you, asleep.'

'Oh! what a horrible dream!' murmured Kate, rubbing her eyes. 'It was so like a terrible reality that I shudder now to think of it. I thought that I was married!'

'And would that be so horrible?' asked Frank. 'I hope, then, you did not dream you were married to me?'

'No; I thought I gave my hand without my heart.'

'Then, if you gave your hand it would not be without your heart?'

'No, Frank,' said Kate, and her bright eyes were beaming happily through her tears, 'and here it is.'

And soon there was a real marriage—not a splendid, but a happy one—followed by a life of love, of contentment; and that was the marriage of Frank Minot and Kate Yale.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—When engineers would bridge a stream, they often carry at first but a single cord. With that, next they stretch a wire across. Then strand is added to strand, until a foundation is laid for planks; and now the bold engineer finds a safe footway and walks from side to side. So God takes from us some golden thread of pleasure and stretches it hence into heaven. Thus He bridges death, and teaches the thoughts of the most timid to find their way hither and thither between the shores.

Women naturally speak better than men, expressing themselves more easily, more vividly; with more arch simplicity, because they feel more rapidly, more delicately. Hence the loquacity with which they are reproached, and which is an effect of their constitution and temperament.—Hence there are so many women who write in an admirable and remarkable manner, although they have studied neither rhetoric nor logic, and even without knowing grammar or orthography.

At a wedding near Springfield, when the clergyman stretched forth his hand to impose the blessing, the bridegroom, thinking it was the signal for him to surrender the wedding fee, which was burning in his pocket, clapped two half dollars in the minister's hand just as he was closing his eyes in prayer. The good man hesitated a moment, appalled at the audaciousness of his situation, but coolly deposited the money in his pocket and proceeded with his devotions.

Bishop Potter held a confirmation recently in New York, at which a lady presented herself, to whom he was quite sure, he had administered the rite before. As she approached, he asked her if she had never been confirmed. 'Oh, yes, Doctor,' she replied, 'you have confirmed me twice, and I want you to confirm me again; it is good for my rheumatism.'

It was done when it was begun, it was done when it was half done, and yet wasn't done when it was finished. Now what was it? Timothy Johnson courted Susanah Dunn. It was done when it was begun, it was done when it was half done, and yet it wasn't Dunn when finished—for it was Johnson.

There is something imposing in silence; it is poetical—sublime. But purposeless speech is disgusting; it is only like the throwing of ballast out of a balloon—dead matter flung from a bag of wind.

If you are not ready to enter upon a blissful state of immortality beyond the grave, get a religious servant girl, and in less than two weeks you will be prepared for anything, even the gallows.

A friend of ours eulogizes his musical attainments thus: 'I note two tunes—the one is "And Langsyne," and the other isn't. I always plays the latter.'

Friendship is a silent gentleman, that makes no parade; the true heart dances no hornpipe on the tongue.

The man who was lost in slumber, found his way out on a night mare.

A FRENCH VIEW.—The Journal des Debats, the most influential paper in France, says of the proposed "Southern Confederacy":—

'Let it pursue its own way; but once more must it be pronounced that there is not a corner upon earth where it will find sympathy and assistance.'

Fighting men abound in the office of the New Orleans Delta. An editorial says: "Should any person desire to attach responsibility of any kind to this paper, the responsible parties can very easily be found by inquiring at the office."

The fraternal advice of the Providence Journal to Kansas is: "Now, young sister State, don't you go and secede before we have had a chance to spend a few millions on you."

Mrs. Anne Harris died in Newburyport, Mass., Dec. 22, 1860, wanting only about four months of a hundred years of age. Her maiden name was Toppan; she was aunt of Hon. Josiah Little, and great aunt of Rev. G. H. Atkinson, of this city, and was ever greatly esteemed for her worth and Christian virtues. Her husband was engaged in the Revolutionary War. About fifty years ago she had a paralytic shock, but since then enjoyed almost uninterrupted good health. The death of such an aged person calls up many strange thoughts. What important events have occurred in this one life! She was born just at the close of the French War, when our whole people were burning with devotion to England, and was till she grew to womanhood a subject of King George III. She was three years old when Newburyport was incorporated; she remembered the sensation caused when that Sunday morning the tidings spread rapidly that the great preacher Whitfield was dead; was accustomed to tell how Parsons and Murray preached, and the sensations caused by the different events of the war 'that tried men's souls.' Napoleon, whose wonderful career was finished so long ago, was not born till eight years after her, and how many men of renown have lived and become known only in history while she walked the earth!

The following are the State officers of Kansas elected under the Wyandotte Constitution, and who will assume to administer the new State Government: Governor, Charles Robinson, formerly of Massachusetts; Lieut. Governor, J. P. Root, formerly of Connecticut; Secretary of State, J. W. Robinson, formerly of Maine; Treasurer, William Tholen, formerly of New York; Auditor, Georgia W. Hillyer, formerly of Ohio; Superintendent of Public Instruction, W. R. Griffith, formerly of Illinois; Chief Justice, Thomas Ewing, Jr., formerly of Ohio; Associate Justices, Samuel D. Kingman, formerly of Kentucky, and Lawrence Bailey, formerly New Hampshire.

Mr. Rhett, in the course of a debate on the South Carolina Declaration of Independence, doubted the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law, and argued that the States, acting in their sovereign capacity, should be responsible for the rendition of fugitive slaves. "That," said he, "was our best security and hence the attempt of certain States to relieve themselves from the responsibility, as States, and go into Congress and legislate upon the subject was a breach on the part of the North." When we remember that the present Fugitive Slave Law claims its paternity from Senator Mason, of Virginia, we may realize the force of this argument from Mr. Rhett.

REBELLION AGAINST KING COTTON.—Judge Handy, the Commissioner from Mississippi to Maryland for purpose of treason and rebellion, while endeavoring to influence Governor Hicks of the latter State, became excited at his failure to succeed, when he jumped up from his chair, and stalking across the room, exclaimed with all the theatrical force of Forrest himself: "Finally, Governor Hicks, let me tell you that Cotton is King!" Up jumps the Governor from his chair, excited by this announcement, and lifting up his arms high in air, exclaimed at the top of his voice: "Mr. Handy—*not* Commissioner from Mississippi, but Mr. Handy—let me tell you, sir, that I will see King Cotton h—ll, sir, before he shall reign over me!"

UPPER-MOLALLA, March 13.

ED. ARGUS: One of our substantial citizens was in your city a short time ago, and on asking for the news, was informed that there was a great battle fought at Charleston; that Fort Sumter and Fort Stumper had destroyed each other; that all were killed on both sides, including men, women, and children. He says "the Union is busted, and all our chance is a Specific Republic, by G—d!"

The way some of your city wags stuff our honest clothoppers, is a sin to Moses!

The Russian press is almost unanimous in its admiration of Garibaldi, and sympathy with the Italian movement.—The decree for the emancipation of the serfs has been signed by the Emperor, but will not be promulgated until the 1st of January, 1861. Nothing is yet known with certainty respecting its provisions.—The tax on bread and meat has been suppressed.

On hearing of Maj. Anderson's moving to Fort Sumter, Floyd, Secretary of War, without consultation with the Cabinet, sent an immediate order to him to return to Fort Moultrie, even if he was to die in the last ditch, to which Anderson, with Spartan brevity, immediately replied, he preferred to die at Sumter.

Whatever may be our condition in life, it is better to lay hold of its advantages than to count its evils.

The American Railway Review says that not only has American enterprise introduced our valuable horse-railway system into England, but large orders have been received by car builders for fully equipped cars, which are to be fitted together here, and put upon their arrival there. In lightness, compactness, strength and beauty, our cars of the latest patterns are unsurpassed.

Capt. McClintock, of the British Navy, who has just returned from a survey of the Northern Ocean, reports that south west of Iceland, where he expected to find a depth of 2000 fathoms, he only found 748 fathoms, and in 1200 fathoms he brought up a living star fish.

The population of Maryland is 732,282, of which number 135,282 are slaves. This shows an increase in the total population, since 1850, of 148,361. There has been a decrease of 4986 in the number of slaves, and not 15,000, as stated a few days since.

Dr. Livingstone writes to the Bishop of Oxford, expressing pleasure that the Universities are to send ministers to the interior of Africa. He describes the region, bathed by the lakes, as pre-eminently a cotton growing country. He says the French have a strong desire to enter.

W. L. Yancey was one of the candidates for election to the General Convention to assemble at Montgomery, Alabama, on Feb. 4th, but only four votes were cast for him as District Delegate, while W. P. Chilton received fifty-one votes. As candidate for delegate from the State at large, he received but thirty-eight votes, while Walker and R. H. Smith had eighty-six and fifty respectively.

The increase in the number and extent of railroads in the United States has been marvellous. Such a development of industrial and mechanical activity was probably never before witnessed in any age of the world. In the year 1850 the number of miles of railway in this country was 7,851, but in 1860 the number had grown to 27,186 miles! The most remarkable increase was in the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

We see it stated by two or three Washington correspondents, that suggestions have been made looking to the introduction of a proposition into Congress to buy out all the slaves in Maryland, Delaware, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, and Louisiana, in order to settle the Slavery and Secession questions in the country north of the Potomac and west of the Mississippi river, in a peaceful manner. It is thought \$100,000,000 would complete the work.

At Nicholasville, Ky., on Fast Day, a national flag, presented by the ladies to a military company, was hoisted on the court house. Whilst the community were at church, a Palmetto flag was hoisted above it, which caused great indignation, when it was taken down, delivered to the ladies, and burned in the public square.

In an interview which Miss Bremer had with Count Cavour, Prime Minister of the Kingdom of Sardinia, he intimated a strong desire to introduce into Italy the *habeas corpus*, which is the safeguard of the subjects in England and of the citizens in America. If this be done, there is yet hope for Italy.

The report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows that the coal fields of the United States cover upwards of two hundred thousand square miles, and are capable of supplying steam power equal to the whole physical force for the present population of the globe.

Senator Toombs, just previous to leaving Washington, said that "if Alexander H. Stephens behaves pretty well, he may be allowed to remain in Georgia; otherwise, his chances are, that they will make the State too hot to hold him." He also told an intimate friend that he should be back again and give one more blast in the Senate.

The Duke of Newcastle, in a speech since his return to England from the United States, gave currency to the report that the Prince of Wales was rudely treated at Richmond, Virginia, by saying that, with "one solitary exception," the Prince and suite met nothing but enthusiasm in America.

It is said that Leibig's plan of substituting silver instead of quicksilver for the backs of mirrors, is a perfect success. Silver mirrors yield 20 per cent. more light, cost no more than the quicksilver ones, and supersede the unhealthy quicksilver process.

The winter is very severe in Great Britain. The London papers say the heavy snow storms and keen frosts now visiting the country, find no parallel, even in the remembrance of that voracious individual, the "oldest inhabitant." No part of the kingdom appears to have escaped the visitation of winter in its severest aspect.

All accounts from Charleston concur in representing the trade of that city as in a state of prostration. The distress thus occasioned cannot be removed by any political legend-main.

The New York Sun says that all parties that have been engaged in forwarding arms to the South, should be arrested on the charge of Judge Smalley.

According to the Salt Lake correspondent of the New York Times, there is no doubt that coal exists in large quantities in the great basin of Utah.

It is said of Andrew Johnson, the able Senator from Tennessee, that at the age of twenty he didn't know even the alphabet.

A soldier of the Revolution died of destitution in Cincinnati a short time since. He was 102 years of age, and in his youth was a drummer.

Prasigny has ordered the free circulation of all foreign journals throughout the French Empire.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:  
One square (twelve lines, or less, brevity measure) one insertion..... \$ 3 00  
Each subsequent insertion..... 1 00  
Business cards one year..... \$ 50 00  
A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

The number of insertions should be noted on the margin of an advertisement, otherwise it will be published till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

Obituary notices will be charged half the above rates of advertising.

JOHN PAINTER executed with neatness and dispatch. Payment for Job Printing must be made on delivery of the work.

## LATER FROM THE EAST!

## PONY NEWS.

We have dates from St. Louis to Feb. 26th.

Jeff Davis was inaugurated President of the Southern Confederacy on the 18th.

The Missouri Convention election has gone overwhelmingly in favor of the Union. It is estimated that there will not be one secessionist elected.

It is rumored that Ft. Sumter will be attacked before the 4th of March.

The House passed, by a large majority, Stanton's Force Bill, which provides for volunteers to garrison the forts.

A dispatch from Ft. Smith says that the Texans have seized the overland mail coach at Chadbourne, with its mails, and all the property of the overland company in Texas. The agents and employees are said to be in prison. It is said that Forts Chadbourne and Belknap have been taken by the Texans.

EUROPE.—Dates to Feb. 8. A speech of Napoleon's was not deemed to be satisfactory, and the funds consequently declined.

St. Louis, Feb. 22.—The President elect reached Harrisburg yesterday. His progress was not interrupted by a single unpleasant incident. He made numerous speeches on the route; said he would preserve the peace of the country, if possible. At Philadelphia, he raised the American flag on the top of Independence Hall, with his own hands.

This morning, at 8 o'clock, he passed through Baltimore, and arrived at Washington unannounced. About 2 p. m., accompanied by Senator Seward, he paid his respects to President Buchanan, and, after a few moments' conversation of a general nature, he returned to his hotel. It is reported that there was a plot for his assassination at Baltimore, but the story is not believed.

The Peace Conference has been actively engaged in discussion, but has not yet reached a vote, and the fears of the country are still fluctuating.

Congress has done nothing with the report of the Committee of Thirty-Three.

The Tariff Bill has passed the Senate with a multitude of amendments, which may defeat it in the House.

The Post Route Bill has been twice up in the Senate, without final action. Gwin urges the Senate to non-concur with the House in the amendment touching the Overland clause. Latham urges a concurrence, as the only means of securing a daily central mail.

The Oregon war debt has again been reduced below three millions, without definite action.

The Senate has refused to act upon the appointment of Black as Judge of the Supreme Court. Latham voted no.

The California war debt has passed the Senate.

The condition of affairs at the South is unchanged. There is no excitement at any of the forts, although occasional rumors emanate from Washington sensationalists.

The work of the organization of the Southern government progresses. Toombs has been appointed Secretary of State, Memminger of the Treasury, and Hope Walker, of War.

The tariff, and the expediency of laying an impost on cotton, are under consideration.

It is reported at Washington that arrangements have been made by the Southern Confederacy for privateers on the Pacific as well as the Atlantic ocean.

The 22d was very generally and handsomely observed.

Explanations are said to have been demanded by the home governments, of the French and Russian ministers, who are said to favor the secessionists. Advice indicates that the new government will not be recognized.

FEB. 24.—The Oregon and Washington war debt passed the House yesterday.

The N. Y. Times' Washington correspondent gives the details of a plot to assassinate Lincoln at Baltimore, on the railroad, in which private individuals were concerned. No names are given, though they were communicated to Lincoln after his interview with the President.

Lincoln was introduced to the Cabinet in session, and afterward paid his respects to Gen. Scott.

In the Peace Conference, yesterday, Chase proposed an adjournment till the 4th of April, for the purpose of allowing all the States to be represented. It is thought the proposition will carry, though no vote was taken.

FEB. 25.—Nothing has been done yet in the Peace Conference.

The House has concurred in all the Senate tariff amendments, excepting the warehouse and duties on tea and coffee.

The United States property in Texas, including forts, has been quietly surrendered to the State, and the U. S. troops required to leave, with all their families. The surrender was made by Gen. Twiggs.

Indefinite rumors are afloat at Washington of warlike movements in the South.

The impression gains ground that the Nigger Confederacy has determined on a separate existence, at all hazards. Arkansas returns indicate that the secessionists have carried the State, and voted for a convention.

FEB. 26.—In the Senate, the Miscellaneous Appropriation bill was passed to-day.

On motion of Mr. Lane, a committee of conference was appointed on the Oregon War Debt bill.

The Senate concurred in House amendment to the Colorado Territory bill.

The bill to organize the Territorial Government of Nevada was passed; also, the Dacotah Territory bill.

A committee of conference was appointed on the Tariff bill.

A round of pleasure sometimes renders it difficult to make things square.