

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. Adams, Editor.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1861.

The Dead Democracy.

The demoralized pro-slavery and treason-infected Democracy is dead, and all sensible men hitherto in that party know it. The disunion scoundrels of the Cotton States put their hook in the nose of that party in 1854, in order to make it a powerful ally in overturning the Government. They have led the party hither and thither, making all sorts of crooks and turns in the winding and devious path that led to down-right overt treason. The disunion leaders, wishing to see what kind of stuff the party was made of, and how pliable and unprincipled its Northern leaders were, put the party through a regular course of turning and twisting tactics. In 1854, they consequently ordered the party to repudiate its old doctrine that "slavery is merely a creature of local law, and only to be tolerated in the States where it exists, as an evil," and swallow "my gur-rat principle," or the "right of the people of the Territories to regulate their own domestic institutions in their own way." No sooner was the order given than the great mass of the party doffed their hats and hurrahed for "squatter sovereignty" as the cornerstone of all true government—the principle our fathers fought and bled for—a divine fledgling hatched out of an egg laid on board the 'Mayflower' by the Goddess of Liberty herself. The young eagle had, somehow or other, hid itself in the clefts of Plymouth Rock upon the landing of the Pilgrims, and was thought no more of till Douglas one morning (in reaching down for a plug of tobacco) drew the celestial bird from his breeches pocket, into which Atchison had thrust it, and, at the bidding of Yancey and Toombs, held it up as an object of worship to the astonished gaze of all the unwashed. Democrats everywhere dashed their former idols to the ground, spit on them, and, with grins of intense satisfaction, rushed around the bird, admired its plumage, and begged the privilege of stroking it. From Buchanan down to Dolf and Kelly, they imagined its melodious voice was sweeter than that of the lark, and that "Hail Columbia" never was piped so sweetly as by this bird as it squatted on the palm of Douglas. It was in vain that we told them it was an obscene bird, hatched from a "had egg." The Democrats all averred that the 'conception' of it was the very intensity of 'happiness,' known only of course to the gods. They even "wondered how any man could think otherwise." The Democrats all begged Douglas for even a small feather from its tail for a plume.

In 1856, the salamanders wishing to make another experiment in order to still further test the pliability of Northern doughfaceism, called a halt, and ordered the party to make a right-about-face movement. Round went the party so quickly that the hind side of their breeches stuck straight out before. "Now," said the salamanders, "take those feathers out of your caps." No sooner said than obeyed. The next order was to swallow Leconte, not as contradictory really of "my great principle," but rather as explanatory of it—or rather as a new development of squatter sovereignty progressing under difficulties. This was rather a tough dose, but the party generally got it down. Those who refused to take it were kicked out as "Black Republicans." Up to this time all Democrats were permitted to hurrah for the Union. They were allowed to go for the Union under all circumstances. The moment Leconte was down their throats, they were ordered to cease saying that slavery was an "evil," and begin to swear that it was a "blessing." They were also required in all their Union harangues to praise everything Southern, and bemean everything Northern. Rotten abolition apostates, like poor Slater, were required to lay it on a little thicker than the rest of the scribes. During all this time, Northern doughfaces were required to dwell loud and long on "Southern rights," and to be particularly careful never to let their readers know that the North had any rights.

The Republican party said, we desire to infringe upon no constitutional rights belonging to the South. If we control the Government, we will guaranty to the South all its constitutional rights. The dough-faces were now in a quandary. As usual, they asked their disunion masters what to say. "Tell them," said Yancey, "they must enforce the Constitution as understood by us." "Yass, yass," echoed the doughfaces from Brown down to Slater, "you must enforce the Constitution as understood by them!" Well, said the Republicans, what 'rights' do you discover in the Constitution that Washington, Jefferson, Clay, and Webster never saw there, and which even Buchanan, Yancey, and none of you saw there ten years ago?—The salamanders who want no more free States, and who know very well that there never will be any more if slavery is allowed to go into all the Territories, and is there protected by a congressional slave code, cry out, "Tell them that they must give us

a slave code, or we will dissolve the Union." "Yass—give 'em their rights—give 'em protection for their property, or they'll dissolve the Union," snivel the organ-grinders, while their readers say amen. The Southern disunionists knew very well, after all these experiments with Northern doughfaces, that nothing would balk them, even to justifying treason, if they were too cowardly to engage in it themselves. In 1861, we find few Democrats, who still call themselves such, but what are openly and unblushingly aiding and abetting treason, or apologizing for it.—The Lane organs in this State are all disunion sheets. They apologize for treason, thinking it will please Joseph should he ever return, and that he may be able to give each of them ten or fifteen dollars.—All men who have hitherto belonged to the Democratic party, under the delusion that it was not a pro-slavery disunion party, have now got their eyes open, and will support it no more. They are Union men, and will support Lincoln's administration so long as it is faithful and impartial to all sections. The history of politics since 1854 shows that the leaders of the Democracy are generally as devoid of principle and patriotism as Jo Lane. In the secession movement they have finally thrown off the mask, and revealed their true colors. They stand up before a disgusted civilization the same enemies of everything good which we have all the time said they were.

From Washington.

From a private letter written by Col. Baker, Jan. 13, we extract a few sentences that may be of public interest: "In regard to the great measures now pending before Congress, in which Oregon has a deep interest, to wit, the war debt bill, the Pacific Railroad, and protection to the frontiers, I can only say that for each and all, I am doing my very best; but you must remember that to-day we seem to be upon the very brink of war; and I need not tell you that war is the great enemy of all the arts of peace and progress. It is the subject that absorbs the entire attention of Congress, and hardly any thing else can be talked of or thought of. * * * The protection of the frontier must necessarily remain as a measure of the new administration; and I shall remain here to press it upon them after the adjournment of Congress. I am perplexed and grieved that all our great measures are delayed, if not defeated, by the insanity of secession. * * * All the leading Democrats of the North, may, I may say the party, are offering all possible aid to the administration of Mr. Lincoln in men, money, and sentiment that it is possible for men to give. * * * Unless there should be a called session, I shall be home very early in the spring."

Mr. Pengra writes us under date of Jan. 18, four days after his arrival at Washington. Mr. Pengra thinks that there will be no permanent disunion, and that it will not be the policy of Mr. Lincoln's administration to invade the rebellious States.—The North is almost a unit for the Union, while the Cotton States are almost equally unanimous for secession.

Inauguration of President Lincoln.

The 4th of March was a bright and beautiful day, and there was an immense concourse of people. The inauguration commenced according to established usage. The President and President elect were received in the Senate chamber. After oath to the Vice President, they repaired to the front of the Capitol. Senator Baker introduced the President to the crowd. After the delivery of the inaugural, Buchanan accompanied the President to the White House. The procession was an imposing one. But one company of United States troops was in line; others were stationed about the city. The Republican Association, of Maryland, was next after the President. Not a single unpleasant or menacing incident occurred. The inaugural is telegraphed in full, notwithstanding the immense difficulties of crossing the Platte river. [A synopsis of the address will be found in another column. We will publish it in full next week.]

LADY FRANKLIN.—This distinguished lady, widow of the renowned Sir John Franklin, paid our office a visit on Tuesday last. She is on her return from Victoria, whither she went a few weeks since. Lady Franklin (like most other travelers) expressed surprise at the smallness of our city, its size not being commensurate with its reputation abroad. Lady F. is accompanied by her niece, Miss Craycroft, and while in town was the guest of Dr. Barclay.

THE COL. WRITER.—The traveling public will be pleased to learn that this steamer is about to resume her trips between the Des Chutes and Walla Walla. We presume she will be under the charge of Capt. Len. White, her former popular commander.

THOSE WHO VOTED FOR BRECKINRIDGE AND LANE IN OREGON are not all disunionists. A good many of them have had their eyes opened by Lane's treason, and are now swearing that he ought to be hung.

THANKS.—We are under obligations to Messrs. Baker, Latham, and Harlan, of the Senate, and Winter Davis, of the House, for valuable public documents.

REMOVAL.—W. C. DeMont & Co. are removing their Grocery and Hardware store to the new building next the Argus office.

Imported Stock.

An anonymous writer in the Farmer charges Mr. Rockwell with having imported scabby sheep into this valley. Mr. Rockwell responds through the same medium, and proffers to deposit \$2000 with the Farmer, to be handed over to the plaintiff whenever proof is made that Rockwell's sheep had the scab when he sold them.—We know nothing about this matter, but we presume that when the subject is enquired into, it will be found that the disease had been imparted to the "merino buck," by mixing with somebody's scabby scrubs. There is as great a diversity of opinion in this country, on the merits of "imported stock," as there is on any other one subject. We believe that less than one third of the citizens of Oregon possess much practical information on the subject of "fine stock." The most of us came from the Western frontiers, and left before stock raisers had begun to improve the common breeds much. As a general thing, they hadn't yet found out the difference between a "prairie pointer" and a "Suffolk"—a stallion whose pedigree could be traced back through half a dozen generations of scrub mothers to his great grand sire, "the celebrated Levi-a-than," was thought to be the perfection of horse flesh—better of course than a full-blood "Morgan." It took some of us several years, after we came to this coast, to learn that there was really any difference between a "seedling" apple and the choicest grafted fruit.—Southern Illinois, Arkansas, and Missouri, we believe, were noted localities fifteen years ago for producing the most worthless serubby stock in almost the entire Union—yet twelve years since we remember well that in Oregon the highest encomium that could be pronounced upon a horse was, with many, that "he was foaled by a full-blooded Missouri mar." If the "World's Fair" had offered a premium of half million dollars for the best plow, there would unquestionably have been several of our wooden mott-board structures scraped off and sent East on pack animals, to compete for the prize. But the laws of progress, like all other laws, work remarkable changes on this coast in a very short time. The gold mines brought on Eastern merchants, whose imported steel plows took the field and the 'Piko' structures were thrown into the corners of the fences. Ladd and Luelling have driven seedling orchards out of the State—and other benefactors of the race are rapidly depreciating the price of serubby stock, by importing better breeds.

Although the general feeling is in favor of improved stock (especially in sheep), we very frequently hear sensible men in different parts of the country speaking as though this "improved stock" which has been offered for sale in this valley was all a "humbug," and that the "importers" were actually damaging us by "importing" diseases into the country. The notices of "Paul Jones," and "Rockwell's bucks," which have been published in the Farmer, have probably been somewhat colored, as they were written by men who are interested in the sale or profits of the animals they themselves have brought here at a heavy expense. All men are liable to overrate that they wish to sell, when advertising it, and do it honestly too. How many men are there who represent their scrubs as the "very best stock in the country," and really believe what they say?—As to the sheep business, we have taken considerable pains to investigate the present and prospective interests of Oregon in that matter. We have made our figures, and are fully satisfied that sheep raising will always be a sure source of profit here. Horses, cattle, hogs, and grain raising may be overdone—but sheep-raising never will be, as long as our sheep have proper attention. Whether these imported bucks are all that is claimed for them, we care not to enquire. We have seen some of them, and know they are very fine—a very great improvement on our old stock—and whatever prices may have been paid for them, we feel assured that every dollar paid out for them will prove a better investment than it would at a hundred per cent. interest.

In the mean time, we advise all who can to improve their sheep as fast as possible. If you cannot procure full blood, get the best you can. Some are for South Downs, on account of their mutton, but we are for Merinos on account of their wool.—Mutton markets may fail, wool cannot.

OREGON.—We received our Oregon papers last Saturday night, the latest of which bears the date of Dec. 8. There is nothing new heretofore communicated by telegraph. The Oregon Argus comes to us full of spirit and life, and altogether is an interesting paper. We like its spunk, and want to see what it will say about traitors. Surely they will get no words of comfort from that quarter.—Portland (Maine) Journal.

The "comfort" that 'traitors' get from us will be like your winters down in Maine, —rather cold.

The Times charges that the Corvallis Union has ceased to deal in "fundamental ideas." We don't think Slater could originate any other than a fundamental idea.

BAND OF HOPE.—We have been requested to state that the Band of Hope will meet on next Friday afternoon (April 5) at Temperance Hall, at 3 o'clock. All the members are requested to be present.

"O. P. Q." might be considered personal, and will have to be pruned somewhat.

LATEST NEWS FROM THE EAST.

The inauguration of Mr. Lincoln. YREKA, March 18, 1861. The Pony Express arrived at Fort Churchill at 8 A. M.

Several ineffectual attempts were made to take up the report of the Peace Conference by the House. In the Senate the same matter was discussed yesterday. Crittenden was willing to make any and many sacrifices of private views, for peace. Mason denounced the plan as subversive of what rights the South already possessed. Baker urged the submitting of the question to the people. He was willing to give up a great deal to the border States, but nothing to secession. Green pronounced the plan as mere twaddle, but said there was something in the Crittenden Compromise. No action was had upon the subject.

Yesterday the question pending was the motion of Hunter to substitute the Crittenden Compromise for the Peace Conference plan.

The report of the Committee of Thirty-three was made the special order for tomorrow at 11 o'clock.

The debate in the Virginia Convention yesterday indicated that the peace propositions were acceptable to the people generally, but obnoxious to secessionists.

Wigfall and Hemphill, gave notice yesterday of their intention to withdraw from the Senate, satisfied that the secession ordinance was adopted by the people of Texas.

Returns of the North Carolina Convention, leave the result in great doubt.

St. Louis, March 5th. All the force bills, and the bill suppressing mails in seceding States, have failed. The Nevada Territory bill has been approved.

Crittenden's proposition was lost in the House by a vote of 109 to 20. Corwin's resolution has been adopted by a constitutional majority of 24 to 12.

The Senate was in session all Sunday night, and the House adjourned till Monday morning.

No important business was transacted. Lincoln was inaugurated without any difficulty. In his inaugural address he declares in favor of preserving the rights of each State to control its domestic institutions; fugitive slaves should be delivered; no material whether by National or State authorities; but a law for their delivery might provide against kidnapping, and seizing citizens of each State.

The immunities of the citizens of the several States suggest it would be safer to obey laws than resist them; and also said the Union is perpetual, and cannot possibly be dissolved except by all the States. The Union is older than the Constitution. No State of itself could leave the Union. Secession ordinances are void acts, are insurrectionary or revolutionary, according to circumstances. He considered the Union unbroken, and will execute the laws without bloodshed, unless the Government is forced to shed blood. The power of the Government will be used to hold or keep in possession Government property, and collect duties, nothing more. Obnoxious officers will not be forced upon States nor mails cut off. No constitutional right will be denied them; but while the Government lasts, the majority must rule. The Supreme Court cannot fix the policy of Government irrevocably. He then discussed the disadvantages of separation and closed by invoking calmness and patience, and love of the Union, confident that no wrong will result therefrom.

The friends of Dr. Weed and lady in this State will be pleased to learn from the following notice, of their whereabouts. We copy from the Red Bluff (Cal.) Independent:

DR. WEED'S HYGIENE-MEDICAL INSTITUTE.—Mr. and Mrs. Weed, M. D.s, have located in Sacramento, on M street, between 7th and 8th, where they are prepared to receive patients, and cure them, if cure is among the possibilities. Their treatment is upon the hygienic principles. Board and treatment per week, \$15. Mrs. Weed has lectured in the principal towns in the State, thus forming an extensive acquaintance, and would be happy to meet any of her ailing friends at their Institution.

VOID.—The Commissioner of the General Land Office has decided that the act passed at the last session of the Legislature of this State, entitled "An act to provide for the possessory and pre-emptory rights of 500,000 acres of land donated to the State," is in conflict with the laws of Congress, and consequently void. This "500,000 acres of land" was one of the humbugs held out to induce our people to vote for a State government, and probably did more than any thing else in carrying that measure.

FALSE REPORT.—The reported seizure of the Overland Mail, by the Texans, has turned out to be untrue. The mail coach was stopped by the Indians, and the driver killed; and it was this probably that gave rise to the report. We anticipated a contradiction of the report, as we were not prepared to believe the Texans insane enough to stop the Overland Mail, when they could receive no practical benefit by so doing.

EXPORTS.—The Santa Cruz last week took out the following cargo for Victoria: 55 tons of flour, 10 tons bacon, 50 boxes apples, 5 4ons bran, some 1000 doz. eggs, a lot of poultry, and 130 head of sheep. The brig Mary Ellen has sailed for Honolulu with a cargo as follows: 70,000 feet lumber, 200,000 shingles, 1,200 quarter sacks flour, 4,500 pounds Navy bread, 2,000 pounds bacon, and 500 pounds lard.

THE OREGON WAR DEBT.—Congress has agreed to make the Oregon war debt \$2,400,000, and give claimants further time to file evidence.

Col. Ujhazy, the companion of Kosuth in all his exile, has been elected a member of the new board of administration in Hungary.

Items from Washington.

On Saturday, Feb. 23d, Gen Scott returned Mr. Lincoln's call at 3 P. M. and was warmly greeted. The Illinois delegation without respect to party, headed by Senator Douglas, paid their respects to Mr. Lincoln. The meeting was less formal perhaps than would be the case at an interview with any other delegation, from the fact that they were all friends and acquainted before. The interview between Lincoln and Douglas was peculiarly pleasant. Among the callers on Lincoln this afternoon were the venerable Frank Blair and his son, Montgomery Blair.

Preparations are being made upon an extensive scale for the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, and no thought of a disturbance is at present entertained. In the Senate, the chief post of honor on that day has been assigned to Col. Baker, the old friend of the President elect, and who will upon that occasion, use a homely phrase, be his right-hand man.

Dispatches from Europe announce the determination of the European Powers to abide by the fixed policy of recognizing no new Government before its recognition by the Government from which it has separated.

Mr. Brown, late editor of the Constitution, has been deputized by the seceding States to inform the Federal Government of the election of Jefferson Davis. He will not be recognized.

It is presumed in army circles that Col. E. V. Sumner will be promoted to the commission dishonored and abandoned by Gen. Twiggs.

St. Louis, March 2d. The House Committee on Ways and Means, rejected the Senate amendments to the Post Office Bill, transferring the Butterfield mail to the Central route; yet the joint rules of the House were suspended, and the amendment was made the special order for to-day, when the House adjourned. Before the adjournment, there was reported by the Committee of Thirty-three, an Amending Fugitive Slave Law, which requires State Courts to return fugitives to the Marshal, who shall deliver them to the United States Courts in the States from which they escaped, where they shall have a Jury trial. This amendment was passed by a vote of 92 to 82.

There was great rejoicing at the result. Gen. Scott ordered a salute of 100 guns, and the hopes of peace were greatly raised.

Yesterday, however, when the proposition of the Peace Congress was presented to the Senate, Mr. Seward offered an amendment by substituting a call for a National Convention, and Tyler and others of the delegates on their return to Richmond, stated in speeches that all efforts to obtain justice from the North were unsuccessful, and that the Conference was a failure. These things were a great damper. No disposition manifested by Congress to pass the Peace Conference proposition, which requires a two-thirds vote.

Affairs at the South remain unchanged. Gen. Twiggs has been stricken from the Army Roll, as a coward and a traitor, and un-informed. There was a report that he had been shot. It was also said that Gov. Houston had been privy to the surrender of the United States property to the Texans.

Jeff. Davis, the President of the Southern Confederacy, had an interview with Maj. Anderson, and it was given out that there would be no fight.

For the Argus.

Observing a slightly formed elderly looking lady passing slowly down our street on Tuesday of this week, she suddenly became invested with a strange interest, when some one remarked, "That is Lady Franklin." A lady whose name and fame have gone out through all the earth. A visitor from far off Albion. The accompanying lines, written by an American, Elizabeth H. Whittier, and dedicated to Lady F., will doubtless be read with interest now that the distinguished stranger has been here. J. D. L.

TO LADY FRANKLIN. Fold thy hands, thy work is over! Cool thy watching eyes with tears, Let thy poor heart, overwearied, Rest alike from hopes and fears.

Hopes, that saw with sleepless vision, One sad picture fading slow; Fears, that followed, vague and nameless, Lifting back the veils of snow.

For thy leave one, for thy lost one, Trust the heart of woman, weep! Owing still the love that granted Unto thy beloved sleep.

Not for him that hour of terror, When the long ice-battle o'er— In the sunless day his comrades, Deathward trod the Polar shore.

Spared the cruel cold and famine, Spared the fainting heart's despair— What but that could mercy grant him? What but that has been thy prayer?

Dear to thee that last memorial, From the cairn beside the sea: Evermore the moor of roses, Shall be sacred time to thee!

Sad it is the mournful yew-tree O'er his slumbers may not waver; Sad it is the English daisy May not blossom on his grave.

But his tomb shall storm and winter Shape and fashion year by year— Pile his mighty mausoleum Block by block, and tier on tier.

Guardian of its gleaming portal Shall his stainless honor be, While thy love, a sweet immortal, Hovers o'er the winter sea!

INDICATIONS MATRIMONIAL.—Ed. Argus: One feature of the late Baptist F. held in this city, was an embroidered white vest, which was strongly recommended to all young men having intentions matrimonial, either near or remote. None of the young men appearing willing to lay themselves liable to immediate suspicion, by appropriating it, the matter was finally settled after this wise. A club, composed of D. P. Thompson, J. S. Rynearson, John T. Apperson, W. C. Johnson, J. D. Loeey, and John Dock, purchased the vest as a joint-stock concern, with the understanding that whoever of these six first made demand for the vest, professing readiness to apply it to its due and proper use, should have possession given; and, so using it, the title should immediately vest in the fortunate individual. Meantime, the possession was intrusted to Miss Sarah Meldrum, to be held for safe keeping until called for. It is perhaps needless to add that the vest has not yet been called for, and some fears are entertained that it will never be needed by any of the stockholders. But time will tell. SECTATOR.

THE DIFFERENCE.—The Methodist Episcopal Church believes slavery to be wrong, and hence seeks its extinction by all lawful and christian means. Instance: More than one of the preachers of the California conference having become the owners of slaves, by inheritance, emancipated them and sent them to Liberia, believing it to be lawful and christian so to do.

The Methodist Church South believes slavery to be right. Instance: One of their preachers brought a slave to this coast, and kept her as long as the California fugitive slave law was in force, then he shipped her back to the sunny south, where her bondage would only end in death.

One preacher of their conference prudently left his human chattels under the masters at home, while he came on his mission of mercy to this coast. Another sold his "boys" and "girls" and brought their price with him. He is now on a circuit in this country, proclaiming "glad tidings of great joy" to the benighted people of this coast, while his poor blacks are left to clank their chains on the cotton fields of the south. "Comment is unnecessary. We leave good citizens to judge between us."—California Christian Advocate.

THE LATE SHAMEFUL ABUSE OF TRUST. A close examination of all the circumstances connected with the abstraction of Indian bonds is still in progress at Washington. Among new developments, it appears that Mr. Floyd has given acceptances to the amount of nearly seven million of dollars, or between two and three millions more than Majors, Russell & Co. ever earned; while these contractors received all the money that was ever due them, acceptances were given on the strength of these contracts. From thirty to forty witnesses were examined, including ex Secretaries Floyd and Thompson. The latter is exonerated from any complicity in the theft, but he, as well as the former Secretaries of the Interior, is censured for the inefficient manner in which the bonds have been held in that department, there being no adequate responsibility attached to the ex-officio.

A gentleman of Indianapolis informs us that on last Sunday in that city, at the closing exercises of a meeting at one of the Methodist Episcopal churches, Bishop Ames astonished and thrilled the congregation by the following prayer:

"We thank thee, O! God, that while treason stalks abroad in high places, there is one man who loves his country! one man who will defend his country's flag! God bless and protect the gallant Major Anderson and his noble band!"

"The amens" which came up from the brethren around, were loud and enthusiastic, and when the congregation arose from their knees, smiles and tears were seen struggling in many a countenance.—N. Y. Tribune.

A correspondent of an eastern paper gives some account of the ancestry of Hamlin Hamlin, the Vice President.—It seems that the report that Mr. Hamlin had negro blood in his veins, sprang from the fact that his father was named Africa Hamlin. His grandfather, a patriot of the Revolution, took a fancy to name a part of his nine children after the several continents, and Europe Hamlin, Asia Hamlin, American Hamlin, and Africa Hamlin, were designations which foze of his sons were obliged to carry to the grave.

WAGES IN SAN FRANCISCO.—According to the census, the average wages of day laborers in San Francisco is \$2 with board, or \$2 50 without board; of carpenters, \$4 a day with out board; of female domestics, \$7 50 to \$8 a week, with board. By the same authority, the average price of board for laboring men is \$5 per week.

Miscellaneous. —A Quebec paper says, "While the North and the South are on the eve of civil war, it is interesting to learn, as we do on unquestionable authority, that the leading men of the State of Maine are preparing the way for annexation to the British American Union. It is the most hopeful movement of the hour."

A distinguished citizen of South Carolina writes that four-fifths of the people of that State will listen to any arrangements that shall guarantee their rights and be acceptable to the other Southern States.

The Pacific Railroad is completed to Sedalia, Pettis county, 189 miles from St. Louis, and trains run through to that place. The stage lines for Independence and Lexington connect with the road at Sedalia.

The white-livered Dr. Foster who pulled down and trampled upon the American flag, at Covington, Kentucky, a few days since, has been fined \$20 for the act. He ought to have been smothered in the folds of the banner that he outraged.

A good old Methodist preacher, long since removed from this scene of temptation in relating his "experience," said woman's eye was once so powerful as to draw him thirteen miles over a rough country road in winter, simply for her to tell him that she wouldn't marry him.

"What is the matter, Joe, you look so nervous." "Oh, I have had to endure a trial to my feelings."

"What on earth was it?" "Why, I had to tie on a pretty girl's bonnet while her ma was looking on."

One of our exchanges advertises for two composers "who don't get drunk," and adds that "the editor does all the 'getting drunk' necessary to support the dignity of the establishment."

Black-eyed ladies are most apt to be passionate and jealous; blue-eyed—soothing, truthful, affectionate, and confiding; gray-eyed—philosophical, literary, resolute, cold-hearted; hazel-eyed—quick-tempered and feckle.

Hopa Hokianger, or Job, a South Sea Island Prince, died a month or two ago, at the age of about 100. He remembered Captain Cook very well.