

BY D. W. CRAIG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square (twelve lines, or less, brevier 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. Jos. Parsons executed with neatness and dispatch. Payment for Job Printing must be made on delivery of the work.

Hidden Chords. The present hour repeats upon its strings Echoes of some vague dream we have forgot! Its voices whisper half-remembered things, And when we pause to listen, answer not.

Miscellaneous. The fabulous Unicorn has been found by a traveler. He says it exists in the interior of Thibet, in India, where it is well known to the inhabitants. It is the same as the Unicorn of the Scriptures, and is mentioned by ancient writers.

At the dinner at Erie, Mr. Lincoln was urged to take a glass of wine. Courteously but firmly he refused, remarking that he had lived fifty years without drinking any kind of alcoholic liquors, and he thought he would not now learn. Such a man will be as valuable as rare in Washington.

A smart negro in Montgomery, Ala., having done something out of the way, was sent to the police office, with a note requesting thirty-nine lashes to be administered to the darkey. Having an inkling of the object of the letter, he got a friend to deliver it, and to take the whipping in his place.

Girls: never bite thread with your teeth; it will destroy the enamel, and cause you many hours of pain. Never use pins as toothpicks; they are poisonous!

The pay of Major-General in the U. S. army is equivalent to something more than \$3,500 a year; a Brigadier-General's to a little over \$2,100 a year.

The newspapers that have been most abusive in their reviews of the address of President Lincoln are the Anti-Slavery Standard of New York and the Charleston Mercury.

The Frankfort Commercial raises the name of Mr. Crittenden at the head of its columns as the people's candidate for Congress from the Eighth Kentucky District.

Tom Hood, after meeting sundry Germans at Colburn's, dressed in plain colored coats, sky-blue pantaloons, and vests of silk patch-work, thought they must be editors, since they seemed to have clothed themselves in all the "miscellaneous articles" they could muster.

Astronomers tell us that some of the comets, while at the greatest distance from the sun, do not move as fast as a man can walk.

Agassiz made a drawing of a fish from a single scale, and afterwards, when the fish was found, the drawing proved to be a very good likeness.

Rev. Thomas Whittemore, D. D., one of the most prominent defenders of Universalism, and for many years editor of the oldest organ of the denomination, the Boston Trumpet, died at Cambridge, Mass., on the 21st March, aged 61.

Mr. Pitt was a remarkably shy man. He was on terms of the greatest intimacy with Lord Camden, and being at his house on a morning visit, "Pitt," said his lordship, "my children have heard so much about you that they are extremely anxious to have a glimpse at the great man. They are just now at dinner in the next room; you will oblige me by going in with me for a moment."

"Oh, pray don't ask me; what on earth could I say to them?" "Give them, at least, the pleasure of seeing you."

And half-led, half-pushed into the room, the prime minister approached the little group, looked from their father to them, from them to their father, remained for several minutes twirling his hat, without finding a single sentence at his disposal, and departed. So much for the domestic eloquence of an orator.

WHAT AN ABOLITIONIST IS.—The Southern Literary Messenger, published at Richmond, Va., gives the following definition of the word "Abolitionist": "An Abolitionist is any man who does not love slavery for its own sake, as a divine institution; who does not worship it as the cornerstone of civil liberty; who does not adore it as the only possible social condition on which a permanent republican government can be erected; and who does not, in his inmost soul, desire to see it extended and perpetuated over the whole earth, as a means of human reformation second in dignity, importance, and sacredness alone to the Christian religion. He who does not love African slavery with this love, is an Abolitionist."

BACKWARD IN COMING FORWARD.—The Confederate States find it an easier matter to talk of raising money than to realize it. No portion of the authorized loan of \$15,000,000 had been taken at last advices.

The Courtesy of Masonry.

Lodge No. 237, under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Ireland, was attacked, by a traveling warrant which had been granted in the year 1752, to the 46th regiment of the British army, while serving in America, during the war of the Revolution. The lodge chest, at one time, says the London Freemason's Review, fell into the hands of the Americans; they reported the circumstance to Gen. Washington, who embraced the opportunity of testifying his estimation of Masonry in the most marked and gratifying manner, by directing that a guard of honor, under a distinguished officer, should take charge of the chest, with many articles of value belonging to the 46th, and return them to the regiment. The surprise, the feeling of both officers and men, may be imagined, when they perceived the flag of truce that announced this elegant compliment from their noble opponent, but still more noble brother. The guard of honor, with their flutes playing a sacred march—the chest, containing the Constitution and implements of the Craft borne aloft, like another Ark of the Covenant, equally by Englishmen and Americans, who, lately engaged in the strife of war, now marched through the enfiladed ranks of the gallant regiment, that, with presented arms and colors, hailed the glorious act by cheers, which the sentiment rendered sacred as the hallelujahs of an angel's song.

A similar courtesy was extended to this lodge on another occasion. In the year 1805, while in the island of Dominica, the 46th regiment was attacked by a French force; and again the lodge had the misfortune to lose its chest, which was carried on board the French fleet. But three years afterwards, when the character of the prize had become known, the French government, at the earnest request of the officers who had commanded the expedition, returned the chest, with several complimentary presents.

In 1834, the warrant of constitution of this lodge was renewed by the Grand Lodge of Ireland, on which occasion these interesting incidents in its history were elicited from the records. Of the ultimate fate of a lodge whose vicissitudes in war form some interesting portion of the annals of Freemasonry, it is fortunate that we can furnish the history. The lodge became again dormant, but was revived on the 28th of March, 1848, and established permanently in Montreal, as "The Lodge of Social and Military Virtues, No. 227."

MARRIED.—Married! married—ah, what a rich word that is! It is gold on the tongues of women and candy on the lips of young girls; it is silver in the mouths of men and a charming mystery to early youngsters; it belongs to the motto of all sensible and naturally born people as well as those who are not so well organized. Marriage is all the meaning of this sweet song, the diamond point round which all hope floats, worship, and radiantly enjoys. Marriage holds the jeweled shrine of loved, and loving, and lovable woman; there she kneels with self all centered from self; and seeking there her companionship with confidence as pure as heavenly voices, none but a satanic spirit will contribute to make her doubt, and fear, and fall! Married, eh? why yes, married, certainly! Few persons have had a right to be born, but none, excepting in extreme cases of disability, have the right to restrain themselves from marriage. This is our philosophy tipped off at the top and bottom with the rather smart notion that no man or woman can possibly be properly finished by discarding the marriage process.

THE LOVE OF BEAUTY.—The love of beauty and refinement belongs to every true woman. She ought to desire, in moderation, pretty dresses, and delight in beautiful colors and graceful fabrics; she ought to take a certain, not too exclusive, pride in herself, and be solicitous to have all belonging to her well-chosen and in good taste; to care for the perfect ordering of her house, the harmony and fitness of her furniture, the cleanliness of her surroundings, the good style of her arrangements;—she ought not to like singularity, either of habit or appearance, or to stand out against a fashion which has become custom; she ought to make herself conspicuous only by the perfections of her taste, by the grace and harmony of her dress, the unobtrusive good breeding of her manners; she ought to set the seal of a gentlewoman on every square inch of her life, and shed the radiance of her own beauty and refinement on every material object about her.

"I will bet you a bottle of wine that you shall descend from that chair before I ask you twice." "Done," said the gentleman, who seemed determined not to obey the summons so obediently. "Come down." "I will not," was the reply. "Then stop up till I ask you a second time." The gentleman, having no desire to retain this position until that period, came down from the chair, and his opponent won the wager.

A MAN.—Dr. T. Thornton, a physician and gentleman of high standing, stood alone in the late Mississippi Convention in opposition to the ordinance of secession, which he refused to sign. A man who can resist such a pressure as he has endured is a hero. Dr. Thornton is a native of Virginia, a slaveholder.

The Methodist Church, South.

Parson Brownlow says in his last paper: "We have been a member of the Methodist Church for the last thirty-six years, and we have all that time felt a lively interest, and we still do. But if she concludes as a church to become the champion of secessionists, and to engage in the hell-brother work of breaking up this Government, we have no further use for such an organization. The book concerns of the Methodist Churches, North and South, in Canada and in England; all the bishops and leading members in the church; and all the Christian Advocates south of Mason and Dixon's line can never drag us into any such wicked scheme as that of breaking up a Government under which churches and religious societies of all kinds have prospered for near a century.

The preservation of this Union is of infinitely more importance than all the book, tract, missionary, literary and other concerns of all the sects in America. If the eyes of the people of the seceding States have been so blinded by the dust from cotton seeds that they can see no good in anything connected with the Constitution and Union handed down to us by our fathers, neither the labors of ministers, the teaching of book concerns, or the grace of God can prepare them for a better world than the Southern Confederacy. Leave all such sectional bigotries where they are, and let them work out their damnation with greediness.

Indeed it is to be regretted that leading ministers of different churches in the South are on the stump, advocating secession, denouncing the Union, and uttering treasonable sentiments, which merit hanging."

THE PRESS.—Senator Baker, in his great speech in the United States Senate, pays the following beautiful tribute to the Press:

"Sir, the liberty of the press is the highest safeguard to all free government.—Ours could not exist without it. It is with us, nay, with all men, like a great exulting and abounding river. It is fed by the dews of heaven, which distill their sweetest drops to form it. It gushes from the rill, as it breaks from the deep caverns of the earth. It is fed by a thousand affluents, that dash from the mountain top to separate again into a thousand bounteous and irrigating rills around. On its broad bosom it bears a thousand barks. There Genius spreads its purpling sail. There Poetry dips its silver oar. There Art, Invention, Discovery, Science, Morality, Religion, may safely and securely float. It wanders through every land. It is a genial, cordial source of thought and inspiration, wherever it touches, whatever it surrounds.—Sir, upon its borders there grows every flower of grace and every fruit of truth.—I am not here to deny that that river sometimes oversteps its bounds. I am not here to deny that that stream sometimes becomes a dangerous torrent, and destroys towns and cities upon its banks; but I am here to say that, without it, civilization, humanity, government, all that makes society itself, would disappear, at the world would return to its ancient barbarism. Sir, if that were to be possible, or so thought for a moment, civilization itself would roll the wheels of its car backward for two thousand years. Sir, if that were so, it would be true that

As one by one in dead Medea's train, Star after star faded off the ethereal plain, Thus at her feet approach and secret might, Art after art goes out, and all is night. Philosophy, that leaned on Heaven before, Sinks to her second cause, and is no more. Religion, blushing with her sacred fires, And unawares, morally expires!"

WELL PUT.—The secessionists complain that some of the slaves who escaped to the North are not returned. Their remedy is to dissolve the Union, so that not a solitary one shall be returned. They complain that Northern men hold out temptations to our Slaves to run away. Their remedy is to provide that fifty or a hundred run away where one runs away now. They complain that the North is opposed to increasing the number of slave States. Their remedy is, by multiplying the facilities for the escape of fugitive slaves every where upon the border, to change several of the present slave States to free States. They complain that the Abolitionists contemplate striking a blow at the slave institution. Their remedy is to strike a blow at it themselves, more fatal than all the blows the Abolitionists could strike at it in a quarter of a century.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Norwich (Ct.) Bulletin has sent Jefferson Davis, the President of the "Six Nations," a pen-holder made from a rafter of the house in which Benedict Arnold was born. In closing the letter of presentation, the editor says: "I have taken occasion to present you this pen-holder, as a relic whose associations are linked most closely to the movement of which you are the head. Let it lie upon your desk for use in your official duties. In the 'eternal fitness of things' let that be its appropriate place. It links 1780 with 1861. Through it, West Point 1780 with 1861. Through it, we may speak to Montgomery. And if we may believe that spirits ever do return and haunt this mundane sphere, we may reckon with what delight Benedict Arnold's immortal part will follow this fragment of his paternal roof-tree to the hands in which is being consummated the work he began."

NICE DISTINCTION.—We understand that one of our iron houses has been notified by its New Orleans correspondent that a duty of twenty-four per cent. will hereafter be collected on Tennessee iron in that city.—It is a wonder the gallant city did not collect a tax of twenty-four per cent. on Tennessee muskets in 1815!—Nashville (Tenn.) Patriot.

Scorn men for their deeds—never for their condition.

THE DEVELOPMENTS OF LANGUAGE.

Language shares in all the vicissitudes of man. It reflects all the changes in the character and habits of a people, and shows how they progress or retrograde. The sense of a word gets abroad by imperceptible degrees, until it comes to express a different, a reverse signification. It is well known that the word PREVENT, in its Latin etymology, had the sense of anticipation, getting the start of, and not to oppose, to obstruct, as it now signifies. To LET has turned completely about since the received version of the Bible, when it meant to oppose; now to permit. MAN STEALING with the Romans was called PLAGIUM; from thence it passed to designate literary theft. QUANT, according to original usage and derivation, meant scrupulously exact, elegantly refined; now it is applied to what is odd, affected and fantastic, a violation of the natural and tasteful. Words get degraded. Thus SIMPLE, not double, took a strange metamorphose in giving us simplicity; SIMPLICITY still holds its charm. We elevate words from their physical relations to mental and spiritual ones. TASTE, as applied to the sensibilities of the palate, has risen to express a fondness for chaste ornaments, neat arrangements, love of the fine arts and belle letters. We also talk of intellectual pyrotechnics and moral gymnastics. We enlarge the circumference of words. MEAT was once applied to all kinds of food, now only to meat. CIVILIZATION once applied to the inhabitants of a city only; URBANITY, the manners of a city; VILLAIN, one living in a village. We limit and restrict the meaning of words. ACRE meant any field of whatever size. FENNEL was a furore of any length. YARD denoted no exact measure. PECK and GALLON were vague and unsettled quantities. Words that were used for both sexes are now applicable to only one. NEPHEW stood for grandchildren and lineal descendants. GIRL designated all young persons.

GOOD BREEDING.—It is truly said that a little gentility is a dangerous thing. There are no such sticklers for etiquette as the world-be fashionable, who have heard of good society, but never seen it. Having no innate good breeding, they hedge in their lives with conventionalities and rules borrowed from the Handbook of Politeness. It is unsafe to do an original and spontaneous act in their presence, or let fall a remark that is not directly common-place; if you would beware of offending their fastidiousness. On the other hand, there's no such freedom anywhere as in really good society. Truly well-bred persons never act by rule, or fear giving offence by the freedom of their conduct and conversation. It is the high tone of their behavior that preserves them from vulgarity, not the observance of etiquette. Innate politeness and nobility of character show themselves in every gesture, in every accent of the voice and glance of the eye; humble dress and occupation cannot conceal them; neither can vulgarity put on those high qualities, though it be clad in purple and gold, and housed in a palace.

NEWSPAPERS.—SHOW us an intelligent family of boys and girls, and we will show you a family where newspapers and periodicals are plentiful. Nobody who has been without these silent tutors can know their educating power for good or evil. Have you never thought of the innumerable topics of discussion which they suggest at the breakfast table, the important public measures with which, thus early, our children become familiarly acquainted, with great philanthropic questions of the day, to which, unconsciously, their attention is awakened and the general spirit of intelligence which is evoked by these quiet visitors? Anything that makes home pleasant, cheerful, and chatty, thins the haunts of vice and the thousand and one avenues of temptation, should certainly be cherished when we consider its influence on the minds of the young, as a great moral and social blessing.—Emerson.

A GALLANT PAPER.—The N. O. True Delta still stands firmly by the Union, and daily thunders forth its denunciations of the secessionists. It denounces Buchanan as a traitor to his country, and Senator Slidell as having "clung to him while there was an office to dispense, a job to be consummated, or a country to destroy," and predicts that reason and patriotism will yet return, and the Union live again stronger than of yore. It conjures the people not to give up the national airs, and exults over the fact that they are received at the theatres with enthusiasm.

The official census of the United States has just been completed, and shows a total population of thirty-one millions four hundred and twenty-nine thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, (31,429,891.) Of these, three millions nine hundred and fifty-one thousand eight hundred and one are slaves.

Caution is the sentinel of reason.

FOUR DAYS LATER.

The War about to Commence!

Number to be Retained!

By the Stage from the South this evening, we received the following highly exciting intelligence, which we hasten to lay before the public. We are indebted for the news to the Red Bluff Independent. The Pony arrived at Fort Churchill on April 21, after night.

St. Louis, April 12. No collision yet between Northern and Southern troops concentrating at Southern ports.

Northern forces are mustering. U. S. war vessels due at Fort Sumter had not arrived. Gen. Beauregard demanded the surrender of Ft. Sumter at 3 o'clock yesterday. Anderson declined, and negotiations are to be opened.

The floating battery at Charleston is in readiness. Troops were arriving hourly. Wigfall and several members of the Nigger Confederacy are enlisting in the Confederate army. There were 7,000 men in the Border States ready for the South.

Great excitement exists in Charleston, people waiting for the attack. The Confederate Commissioners left Washington in disgust, and charge Lincoln with perfidy. They say the Montgomery government earnestly desired peace, and the responsibility of war will rest with the Administration. They regard war as inevitable.

Three regiments of infantry left New Orleans on the 11th for Pensacola. The U. S. troops in Texas, it is stated, designed fighting the Mexicans, who threaten Brownsville.

A Montgomery dispatch says the Forts will not be attacked until the appearance of the fleet. Though sensation dispatches represent war to be inevitable, conservative journals have hopes that it may be avoided.

Several companies of troops have been demanded at Ft. Taylor, Key West, and Ordnance and stores from New York.—[The dispatch probably means "landed."] The President has communicated with the governors of Pennsylvania and Ohio, and states that an attack upon Washington is apprehended, and he desires them to call out their military, and hold it in readiness. Gov. Curtin (of Penn.) will call out volunteers at the least sign of danger.

The War Department is mustering troops in the District of Columbia. The National Rifles are being enrolled for service. Some refused to take the oath, refusing to fight Maryland and Virginia.

Sherman's artillery at Fort Ridgely, and two cavalry companies, are expected. The N. Y. Tribune's dispatch says three thousand men are to be enrolled at Baltimore with desperate designs against the Government. Steps have been taken to counteract them.

Gov. Curtin has sent a message to the Pennsylvania Legislature recommending a modification of militia laws for the purpose of making them more efficient. Pennsylvania makes no menaces, but desires peace, but by preservation of the personal and political rights of citizens, the true sovereignty of the States, and the supremacy of law and order. There is little hope of the restoration of harmony.

Two companies of troops have left Richmond for Charleston. Yancey and Ross have sailed for Europe. The persons of foreigners in Savannah are subjected to secret surveillance.

The Massachusetts Legislature authorized 3,000 troops to be placed on a war footing for the emergency, and a fund was placed at the disposal of the Governor.—It was afterwards withdrawn at his request.

The Virginia Convention finally adopted a resolution appointing a Commission to wait on the President, by a vote of 75 to 63. The following constitute the Commission: W. Ballard Preston, Conservative; Alexander H. H. Stuart, Union; George W. Randolph, secessionist. No information yet received of the result of their mission. The Convention is still in session.—Resolutions embodying the report of the Committee on Federal Relations, with others, were adopted, declaring against coercion, and in favor of the recognition of the independence of the Southern Confederacy, and indicating that Virginia will go with the South if hostilities are precipitated by the Federal Government. The vote on the recognition of the independence of the Southern Confederacy, was 121 to 20.

Latest accounts reaffirm that an army of 7,000 men, with four Spanish steam frigates, was ready to seize San Domingo, upon orders from the Queen. Corwin has left for Mexico. The accounts of the reported revolution in New Mexico were incorrect.

St. Louis, April 12—8 P. M. Private dispatches received at Washington to-day from the South, leave no doubt that hostilities were commenced at Charleston at an early hour this morning.

On the 8th of April, Gen. Beauregard addressed the Secretary of War of the Southern Confederacy, stating that an authorized agent from President Lincoln informed Gov. Pickens and himself that provisions would be sent to Fort Sumter peacefully, or otherwise by force. The Secretary of War (of the Nig. Conf.) replied on the 10th, telling Beauregard, if he had no doubt of the authorized character of the agent who communicated the intention of the Washington Government, to supply Sumter by force, he should at once demand its evacuation; and, if refused, proceed in such manner as he might determine to reduce it. Beauregard replied on the same day: "The demand will be made to-morrow at 12 o'clock." The dispatch says this correspondence grew out of a formal notification by the Washington Government, immediately preceding the hostilities. There are no further particulars as yet.

A Washington dispatch says that Rev.

erdy Johnson entirely approves of the present moves of the President, and that Maryland will give him a cordial support. A bill has been reported in the Pennsylvania House appropriating half a million to arm and equip the military of the State.

Exciting Scene in the Senate.

During the session of the U. S. Senate of Saturday, March 2, a scene occurred such as was never before witnessed in that grave conservative body. It is thus described by the correspondent of the Chicago Tribune:

Jo Lane had made a tedious, abusive, secession speech of two hours' length, wounding the patience of the Senate, and disgusting the thronged spectators in the galleries. He had said as many abusive things of Senator Johnson, of Tennessee, as he knew how. It was his valedictory, and was filled with virulence, hatred, and treason. All the poison he could inject into his words, they contained. It was the meanest speech that he could possibly make.

Andy Johnson promptly secured the floor, and proceeded to flay the old traitor alive. He has had a score to settle with Lane for some time. There has been an old balance on the books running on interest for a long time, and now was Johnson's last opportunity to give him a receipt in full. The flagellation was scientific, and immensely relished by the loungers in the galleries. It was with the utmost difficulty they could restrain their feelings from breaking out in applause. Once or twice some clapping and stamping occurred which could not be held in. A motion was made to clear the galleries. Half an hour was spent wrangling over it. At last it was withdrawn on the distinct understanding, that at the next manifestation the people would be turned out of the galleries. Johnson then resumed where he had left off, and proceeded to administer a terrific chastisement on the thick hide of the old secessionist. He told him that when the finger on the clock pointed to 12 (noon) on Monday, his political career was ended forever; that he had no future, that Providence had no further use for such a man—even as an instrument of evil. The Senator from the free and loyal State of Oregon had become a more rabid disunionist than the worst fire-eaters of South Carolina. Who was he representing on this floor? Certainly not the people of Oregon who had repudiated him, and sent a loyal man to fill his place. In the course of his remarks, he turned round, facing Lane, and exclaimed, "Show me a Secessionist and I will show you a traitor!"—and in reference to Gen. Twiggs, and those who have seized Government property at the South, he said—"If I were President of the United States I would arrest them, and if found guilty of the charge I would hang them, too. I would put down treason, and make the leaders of this unholy crusade against the best government the sun ever shone upon, suffer the penalty of treason."

The audience could stand it no longer. Their patriotic emotions were so strong for their sense of decorum, and a volley of clapping and stamping resounded all round the chamber. Old Mason sprang to his feet, his face livid with rage, and screaming at the top of his voice, demanded that the galleries be instantly cleared. The noise ceased. The Vice-President ordered the doorkeepers to turn out the people. For a minute, no one stirred. The crowd hesitated whether to submit to the order;—finally, a few started; others rose to go.—Then was heard a single pair of hands clapping in the ladies' gallery; then a scattering volley with a few cane thumpings.—Then a big fellow in one corner, whose face betokened irrepressible enthusiasm and patriotism, jumped up in his seat and roared out in loud accents, "Well, boys, we may as well hang for stealing an old sheep as a lamb. If we have got to leave, let us give three cheers for Andy Johnson and the Union;" and swinging his hat on high, he led the cheers in a stentorian voice.—The whole audience, two or three thousand in number, sprang to their feet as one man, and responded with three times three of the biggest, loudest cheers ever heard in the Federal City. Your readers who were in the Chicago Wigwam when Old Abe was nominated, can form some idea of the scene. Hats and handkerchiefs were waved. Those who had canes lifted their tiles aloft. The ladies also caught the inspiration of the moment, and fluttered their cambrics, and many of them added shrill treble screams of delight. When this outburst, which lasted some minutes, was over, and the noise had subsided, the laughing crowd began its exit. Kennedy, Wigfall, Hunter, and other secessionists shouted to the door-keepers to arrest those who had created the noise! The demand was responded to by groans and hisses from a thousand mouths. No arrests were made, nor was such a thing possible. The order was perfectly idle and senseless—a weak exhibition of disunion malice.—One incident I must not forget to mention. After the applause had ceased, and the crowd was pouring out, an old grey-bearded man said in a tone loud enough to be heard over the Senate Chamber, "It is a d—d shame that American citizens shall be turned out of the U. S. Senate Chamber, built with the people's money, for applauding words of truth, patriotism and fidelity to the Constitution."—He repeated the remark two or three times as he indignantly walked along.

It was a proud testimonial of confidence and affection for Johnson, who is one of the rising men of this age. He is the Young Hickory of Tennessee, and if he walks the path he has marked out, has a brilliant future before him.

The New Haven Clock Company makes 686 clocks per day—250,000 per year. The painting of the glass doors is a secret.