



If any man attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot! —Gen. Dix.

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. Adams, Editor.

OREGON CITY: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1861.

They Agree.
We have already had occasion to notice the fact that the disunion abolitionists and fire-eaters were standing side by side on the same anti-war platform. They are both against 'coercion,' as we showed by comparing Gerrit Smith's Peterborough letter with Jo Lane's anti-coercion letter. Since the North has become a unit in favor of supporting the Government, we have often wondered where the Advertiser, Union, and Democrat got their editorials, as nearly all the old democratic papers we get in exchange are now on the side of the Government. Some person has sent us an abolition paper from Boston, Massachusetts, which, among other things, contains three solid columns taken from the London Herald, a British Abolition paper, devoted to denouncing the war in America. Any article from that paper could be copied into the Advertiser, with an occasional alteration of a word to suit the locality, and any traitor would be willing to swear that it was editorial. — Take for instance a sentence or two:

"First of all, President Lincoln declares war against the South as rebels."

"That is a falsehood that sounds like 'Lincoln's war' which we read so much of in the disunion sheets here. They all ignore the fact that President Lincoln is trying to maintain the Constitution and enforce the laws, in accordance with his solemn oath, against the most reckless band of Jacobin conspirators that ever occupied a place in the pillory of the world; instead of fleeing like a coward from the Capital and overturning the Government as he went. Before Lincoln's inauguration, an organized and armed rebellion had violently and unconstitutionally dragged seven States out of the Union without consulting the people, and without the shadow of an excuse committed all sorts of outrages upon the property and authority of the Government, besides rearing its horrid front against the very seat of national authority. After Lincoln's inauguration, he permitted this foul conspiracy to push on its treasonable efforts, taking one fort after another, robbing one arsenal after another, taking possession of one custom-house after another, stealing deposit after deposit of Government funds, hauling down flag after flag and running up the rattle-snake ensign in its place, till the flag of rebellion floated all over their territory and not one judicial or federal officer of any grade was tolerated on their soil. All this was done, and more, besides the invasion and destruction of Washington was threatened before President Lincoln put forth so much as a spirited protest against the mad acts of the conspirators. The President and the loyal portion of the nation waited with the utmost forbearance and unparalleled patience until the murderous assault on Fort Sumter satisfied the world that the whole Government would soon be crushed between the jaws of rebellion, unless some effort were made to maintain the national honor and national existence. Yet, in the face of all this, the organs of treason here are endorsing the lying statements of British disunion abolition sheets, that 'first of all, Lincoln declared war against the South.' The London Herald, in deprecating the fact that a few abolitionists in America are in favor of the war, says:

"But, in proportion as we honor these men, do we grieve to find them quit the high ground of moral influence on which they have hitherto planted their feet, to mingle with the howling multitude who are now clamoring for war; throwing aside the 'peaceful, moral, rational, legal, and constitutional' means they have hitherto boasted of using, to finger eagerly those carnal weapons which are not mighty through God to the pulling down of the strongholds of evil. We rejoice, indeed, to find the able editor of the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, who, like the rest, was for a time swept away with the torrent, now begins to resume the possession of his own sound judgment on this matter."

The *Herald*, it seems, rejoices that "the able editor of the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, who, like the rest (Curry and Slater), was for a time swept away with the torrent, now begins to resume the possession of his own sound judgment on this matter."

It is plain to be seen that these disunion abolitionists are all pulling at the same string in trying to destroy the Government, but it has not occurred to them perhaps that their love for Jeff Davis is not appreciated by the rebel, for Curry and Slater would both hang on the same gallows in less than a week after they arrived at Richmond.

GOOD BEGINNING.—The Louisville Journal says that Jo Lane, while preparing to join the rebel army under the impression that somebody must be shot, made exactly the right beginning by shooting himself.

ARRIVED.—Senator Nesmith reached Salem last Tuesday, where he had a public reception.

Oregon City and the State Fair.

We would be glad to impress upon our citizens the importance of being prepared for the State Fair. The reputation of our city, as well as that of our county, is concerned in its success. We doubt not that the Committee appointed to prepare the grounds will perform their duty well.—Messrs. Barlow, Miller, and Rinearson are the right sort of men to do the work. But there are other things to be done. Oregon City must be prepared to accommodate with board and lodging a larger number of people than have ever before congregated here. Our merchants of course will be prepared to do all the business possible.—There must be a supply of carriages (and there may be all sorts of conveyances, wagons, buggies, hacks, &c.) to transport people to and from the Fair—and that, too, at fair prices. Persons who desire to stay on the grounds all day, will want their dinners—and hence there must be an eating-house on the grounds; and for the privilege of having which the proprietor must procure a license from the officers of the Society. Grounds for camping purposes near the Fair grounds will be set apart, where farmers, with their families, will encamp. No spirituous liquors will be allowed to be sold either on or about the Fair grounds. The officers of the Society will labor to make the occasion one which shall demonstrate as well the moral tendencies of agricultural fairs, as to add to the social pleasures and improvement of our people—having a steady aim, at all times, to advance the great interests of Agriculture.

We are aware that the Society expect much from the Ladies of Oregon City and Clackamas County, to fill the various departments for exhibition. We wish that they had in their hands the Premium List of the Society, that they may know for what articles premiums are offered. We suggest to Corresponding Secretary Terry to furnish us with some copies for distribution. But the ladies may be assured that the Society want for exhibition leading articles of household industry—clothes, quilts, socks, needle-work, bread, cake, preserves, jellies, canned fruits, pickles, butter, cheese, &c. We would be more particular in naming articles wanted, but we cannot at this moment lay our hands upon the premium list. We say to our lady friends—Don't forget what the people of the State require of you for the Fair. If you do, you will probably regret it. We want the first State Fair of Oregon—which we shall have the distinguished honor to have held among us—to be a success. It will benefit our city, our county, and our State, and it will greatly gratify us all individually.

Come, then, ladies, and citizens, prepare for the work expected of you. If you can't do as well as you wish, do as well as you can. We expect you will improve in all your labors from witnessing the exhibition. That is the very object of the Fair, to advance improvement. We are a go-ahead people, and if we design to keep up with the people of other States, we must not forget that all improvements worth anything—of whatever character—are effected only by zeal, labor, and perseverance. Come up, brethren and sisters, to the work expected of us.

UNITY.—The Democratic State Central Committee in Maine, in issuing a call for a democratic State Convention, invites all the disunion Abolitionists to join the party, and help stop 'Lincoln's war.'—The language used in the call is so explicit that there is no disunionist who is too cowardly to fight, too penurious to be taxed, and too base to appreciate the advantages of a democratic government, but that is invited to unite in a 'democratic organization,' to oppose the Administration. Old-line Whigs and Abolitionists who desire the destruction of the Government, are urged to come out and join the party. We have a few such 'democrats' in Oregon, under the leadership of an editor who was such a rampant Abolitionist in Illinois, that it is said he was in the habit of putting himself down on a level with a portion of the negroes who traveled on the underground railroad under his supervision.

COWARDLY.—The practice adopted by the rebels of carrying the Stars and Stripes in battle to deceive our army, is cowardly and dishonorable beyond expression. It is in good keeping with their bayoneting our wounded and dying men, and making ambulances carrying wounded men from the field of battle special marks to shoot at. The Camanche Indians have too much honor to endeavor to win a battle by carrying a false flag. Let the rebels stick to their rattle-snake ensign.

FAIR GROUNDS.—We learn that Capt. Rinearson is making rapid progress in preparing the grounds for the State Fair, and that in a few days everything will be completed.

The track is nearly ready. We hear of several celebrated horses that will be here during the Fair—among them Paul Jones, Lion Heart, Black Hawk Prince, and Big French Horse, besides several others. The owner of Black Hawk Prince has been here, and intends to trot his horse for the first premium at the Fair.

REV. A. C. EDMUNDS, editor of the Star of the Pacific (Universalist), called on us this week. Mr. Edmunds is on a canvassing tour for his paper, and has preached frequently in Oregon in the last few weeks.

Experience of a Miner in Nez Perce.

PRERCE CITY, Aug. 14, 1861.

ED. ARGUS: I have been delaying to write thus far in the hope that my letter might embrace something of more interest or importance than it has yet been my fortune to learn from personal experience.—But this idea has been at length abandoned, in despair, and I have concluded to give you in two or three short letters now the final result of my observations in the mines. After nearly five weeks of severe toil from first setting spade in the virgin soil, our claim, lying on the Oro Fino flat, was fairly opened. Head race, tail race, and drain race dug, sluices set, and all ready to begin the pleasant process of filling our sacks with the shining ore. But like very many more who by the same difficult process have arrived at the same valuable information, we found that all is not gold that glitters. Though the creek beds, and indeed every inch of soil shines refulgent with mica, and oftentimes really good prospects may be found where the appearance is not deceptive, when the claim comes to be worked, it will not pay. A large part of the claims on Oro Fino Flat, ore of the class called China diggings, averaging from two to five dollars a day. In working these claims, by the exercise of industry and economy, if a man has money enough to open his claim at first, and keeps his health afterwards, he can generally get on, without going much in debt. This was the case with our claim, and as many were not so fortunate, having still poorer claims, or none at all, I at length concluded from motives of philanthropy to dispose of my interest on reasonable terms in order to give some poor man a share. Having concluded to sell, I speedily wrote out several neat bills, indicating my willingness to sell for a reasonable consideration one third interest in a large and valuable claim which I found it impossible to work on account of being compelled to go below on important business. This done to my satisfaction, I sought to find some conspicuous position, where my notices might speedily attract attention, and serve to direct capitalists anxious for an investment, to the superior inducements which circumstances compelled me to offer at a sacrifice. To my surprise, on examining particularly, I found that grocery doors, fence corners, and even trees that crowded themselves out upon the narrow path, all flared with bills, and to my increasing astonishment, they all contained the remarkable information that Smith, Jones, or Thompson, had a valuable claim which only circumstances of an imperative nature prevented his working, and compelled him to sell. These claims advertised for sale, were located on all the creeks and gulches for a dozen miles around, and offered unrivalled advantages, as I learned by the bills, for the investment of a small amount of capital. I did not stop to draw philosophical deductions, but remembered that about two months before, when I first came into the mines, all these claims were held in good faith and that their owners designed working them. Felt sorry that business and other circumstances had prevented their following out the original idea, as the pressure of stock in the Dead Broke lead, upon the market, made sales very difficult. Learned also, to my regret, that the idea of making sales of stock in the Dead Broke lead, for cash, or any other security than Bed Rock, was simply ridiculous. But this security is very good, particularly for buyers; as they take out the money in their own time and way, before making payment. Of course in making sale to a perfect stranger and then leaving the mines, there is a bare possibility that payment may never be made. But I live in hope soon to receive a check by the well-known and favorite express, Tortoise-shell & Co. But sale was finally made, and as an old fellow remarked to me soon after in a comforting tone, "May be you'll get your money." Having sold out, and being relieved from the confinement and severe toil of mining, (by the way mining is very hard work, and if any one is unable or unwilling to do hard work, and a great deal of it he had better not try it.) I had more leisure to look round in, during the few days I spent waiting for a train to come below. There is but one absorbing idea in the mines, to which every act as well as impulse is subordinate. Gold, and how to get it, is the all important consideration. At the shrine of this insatiable idol are offered, religious principle, health, and comfort. All the sweet ties that make home beautiful, are severed; away in some distant lonely mountain nook, the husband and father toils wearily, suffering the extremity of hardship, in the uncertainty, and too often delusive hope of gaining Fickle Fortune's favor. But wealth is the modern representative of all that the world ever held in repute, and it is but natural that men should go through fire and water to secure it.

"Dimes and dollars, dollars and dimes, An empty pocket's the worst of crimes." During the week the towns are dull, and but little trading is done. But in the coolness of Sabbath morning, from every direction, along narrow mountain paths come in long-bearded, flannel-shirted miners, until the streets and saloons are crowded from a distance of several miles, to buy provision or get a battered pick sharpened, or it may be only to borrow a short oblivion from the monotony of camp life and to lay aside even in thought the weary six days burden. During the first years after the discovery of a gold placer as men suffer for an almost total deprivation of woman's

society, that is of virtuous woman, either as mother, wife, or sister, demoralization is sure to result. Then the business itself involves more of lotting, or apparent chance in its prosecution than any other that can be followed legitimately. This has a tendency to unsettle and confuse all regular plans and purposes, leaving men too often without a correct principle to which they can cling for support, when storms of adversity beat upon them. Far too many, who find themselves unable to change circumstances to suit them, in the recklessness of despair plunge into the sea of dissipation, seeking temporary excitement or oblivion at the gambling table, or in the maddening bowl. But I will close now, lest my letter reach an inconvenient length, reserving the conclusion for another communication.

J. D. L.
The Indians, Mica, &c.
The following is extracted from a letter written by Dr. Newell (now in the mines) to J. M. Bacon, of this city. The letter is dated Aug. 23d:
I see in the Oregon papers many different accounts of the mines, Indians, &c., all conflicting in opinion, and all honest probably in their views. Some of these reports to papers are mere conjectures, and by men who do not know the Indians or their character, but form an opinion on the say-so of men who wish to appear wise. As to Looking-Glass, the old chief, he is an old man, takes no part in the affairs of the nation, and says he wants nothing to do with the whites or the Indians, and at the last council took no part in what was going on, and at this time he is out in the mountains with some other old men and women, fishing and gathering berries. The Nez Perces have heard of the civil war at the East, and care for it just about as much as John Chinaman does. The whites generally speak well of these Indians, and on the other hand the Indians speak well of the whites, but say they do wish the whites would stop selling whisky to Indians, as some of their people are as foolish and heartless as some of the whites.

It is certainly a great pity that the Indian Agent does not stop in this country, where at all times his presence is required among the Indians, particularly since the discovery of the mines, as there are so many people traveling through the Nez Perce Reservation. Much no doubt depends upon our Agent to keep peace; his official position gives him great advantage, and a prompt, energetic Agent may prevent a collision with these Indians. The Nez Perces do not want war—at the same time there are men among them who would care as little about a muss as our whisky-dealers care about law and order. There is no danger from the Nez Perces, if the whites in office do their duty, while no one can tell how soon some deputation may be committed by a lawless man, from which may arise a general war, but it can be prevented, and that by the whites.

The Government should at once be informed of our present relations with these Indians. This Reservation should be bought, and the Indians removed out of this gold region. It can be got cheap for cash, but of such stuff as has been given them lately it will cost a large amount. There is some danger of a war up here, and should it break out, all the Indians from the Dalles to Bitter Root River will no doubt be drawn in, as the Nez Perces hold the balance of power, and have great influence.

The mines are paying many people well, and will continue to do so for a long time. A place on this Reservation is much required for a town.—The junction of Clearwater and Snake Rivers is probably the best site, and sooner or later a town will be built there, as it is the natural steamboat landing, and so convenient for the miners to get supplies at, and, judging from the past, it may be expected that Lewiston some day soon will be a large town. This climate is most healthy. All seem to enjoy it, and I never felt better in my life. Many are leaving the mines, and as many are arriving. Some do well, and others badly, and it would seem that luck has something to do with it here in the mines.

ROBERT NEWELL.
A correspondent, who thinks "an editor knows everything," wishes to know whether 'stub shot' or 'stubb shot,' as used by lumbermen, is correct. He can find neither word in Webster, and is at a loss to know which is right. The words 'stub shot' and 'stubb shot' are both incorrect, being corruptions of 'stop shot,' a name originally given to the section of a log where the saw ceases to make lumber by stopping short. The word 'stop-shot' is good English, though it hasn't as yet found its way into Webster's Dictionary.

OREGON CITY SEMINARY.—This Institution commenced its fall term last Monday, under the charge of Mr. B. R. Freedland as Principal, a gentleman who has had considerable experience as a teacher, and who will be aided in his duties by competent assistants. Every citizen of Oregon City interested in the success of a good school in our midst, will be glad to learn that the prospects of the Seminary, at the commencement of a term, were never more flattering than at present. For terms, &c., see advertisement in another column.

HORSE STOLEN.—A. M. Walker, of Fifteen Mile Creek, Wasco county, informs us that last week in coming through the mountains he fell in company with a man who was riding a horse evidently stolen from David Imbler, of Fifteen Mile Creek. The horse is now four miles south of Eugene City, Lane county, on the Corvallis road. It was an American horse, bay, medium size, black mane and tail, feet all black, white speck in his forehead, 4 years old, branded with a D on his left shoulder.

LAGER.—Louis Behrens has been threatening for more than a year to send us a keg of lager-beer, and this week verified his word by rolling in our office a five gallon-keg of the article. As this is a cold-water establishment, we can't speak of the merits of Louis' lager, but our friends who have tried it, pronounce it the best ever drunk. Louis has our thanks.

THE LATEST GOLD HUNTER.
For near two weeks past, the people of this and other portions of the Willamette Valley have been much excited by reports of rich gold diggings that had lately been discovered on the west branch of the Malheur River, about 240 miles from Tygh Valley, where the prospects averaged ten cents to the pan, of coarse gold. Plausible stories were told of the country, streams, &c., and of the hostile character of the Indians, all of which served to delude the people into the belief of the richness of the newly-found mines. These stories were told by men named J. L. Adams, Wm. Cranston, Alex. Rogers, and Jas. Clinton.

Upon the strength of the representations of these men, a party of 40 or 50 men left Portland on Monday last to go to the new diggings found by Adams. They went by the way of Foster's. A day or two afterward another party of about 35 men came down from toward Salem, bound for the same locality described as being rich with gold. Quite a number of men in this county also prepared to go, among them Mr. I. F. Beales, of this city, but on getting to Foster's they derived such information as led them to believe that the whole story about these mines was merely trumped up, and that, from the best information, Adams and his companions had not been in the region described by them, the best evidence of which was that only thirteen days had elapsed from the time of their starting for the reported diggings, until they were back here in this county—near 600 miles being to travel over, besides some days to be taken up in prospecting. Shortly afterward, Mr. Beales and party met the Marion County company, along with Clinton, and upon threats being made of severe treatment in case they should find no gold, Clinton admitted that Adams and the rest of them had not been beyond the main stream of Des Chutes, but that they were acting entirely from faith in the statements of Adams, who says he was in that country two or three years ago, and saw the gold. His explanation of the accuracy of the description given by them of the country was, that they had obtained the information from some soldiers at the Warm Springs Reservation, who had been over the route. Taking all these things into consideration, Mr. Beales and the others from this county concluded to return. The Portland party and some of those from Marion county went on.

The above is substantially the statement of Mr. Beales, and is corroborated by the following gentlemen, all residents of this county, namely, L. D. Kirk, John P. Mattoon, A. F. Snelling, A. O. Mattoon, Lewis Pooler, S. F. Eisenhart, Jas. Smith, Jr., Solomon Smith, Jonas Cutting, Andrew Miller, O. A. Mattoon—and some ten or fifteen others besides. They wish a statement to go to the public, in order that people may be prevented from breaking up their business, and going off on this wild-goose chase. The existence of gold in the region described is not disputed by them at all, only the evidence is conclusive that these men have not been there to see it.

DWELLING BURNED.—We learn from Mr. Waterbury that the dwelling-house of John Folsom, in Horse-Heaven, in this county, was burned down on Tuesday last, all the contents being entirely consumed. The family had gone on a visit to a neighbor's. The fire was accidental, having caught probably from a stove-pipe. We understand that the neighbors are making exertions to assist Mr. Folsom's family.

THE STEAMER EXPRESS, CAPT. JAMES STRANG, has resumed her trips between this city and Portland. The *Rival* has laid up for the present.

CIRCUIT COURT for this county has been in session here this week, and will probably continue the most of next week. We shall try to publish the proceedings in our next. In the case of Wilson, for stabbing Forman, the grand jury failed to find a bill, and the accused was discharged.

MCMINVILLE SCHOOL.—On referring to our advertising columns, it will be seen that the McMinville School is about to commence under the auspices of Eld. Geo. C. Chandler, of this county.—Mr. C. is an able teacher, and will guaranty satisfaction to pupils under his care.

JEWISH NEW YEAR.—Thursday and Friday of this week Sept. 5th and 6th, were kept by the Jews as the beginning of their new year—all their houses of business being closed in consequence.

JOE BARSTOW this week has been soliciting subscriptions toward repairing the side-walk between here and Canemah. About \$100 will be required.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Congregational Association commenced in this city on Thursday last, Sept. 5th.

Mrs. Wm. Dienloff was somewhat injured by a fall from a horse last week.

RATES OF OCEAN PASSAGE.—The San Francisco Herald says: The prices of passage on the steamers of the P. M. S. Co., through to New York, are as follows: First cabin, deck room \$238 50; main deck room \$233 25; second cabin \$180 75; steerage \$128 25. To go to New York around Cape Horn in a clipper ship, first cabin costs about \$150, more or less, according to accommodations, style of living, etc. A cabin passage to China costs from seventy-five to one hundred and twenty-five dollars; to Australia about the same; and the Sandwich Islands from forty to sixty dollars. A cabin passage to England costs about \$150.

APPROXIMATED INDIAN DIFFICULTIES.—Fifty or more Rogue River Indians have returned to their old hunting grounds on Sam's Creek, about fifteen miles from this place, and assert that it is their country and that they propose to occupy it—and to make their society still more interesting, they tell the settlers there that three or four hundred more will join them in a few days. As an evidence of what they intend to do, they have turned some of their horses into a pasture and told the owner, at his peril, not to take them out. Unless the authorities give immediate attention to this matter, trouble may be expected.—*Jacksonville Sentinel.*

FIDDLING JOES.—The San Francisco Herald (Democratic) says: "The people are not generally aware that the Governor of Oregon, Whiteaker, is a secessionist.—Should McConnell be elected, he will have an ally in this man, in any treasonable conspiracy, who will be but too willing to do his bidding. Whiteaker has not brains enough for a leader; but he would be a ready tool in any secession movement."

Details of Eastern News.

Foreign relations are attracting the attention of Government at present. The Administration will maintain its right to close rebel ports at all hazards. The subject is now under consideration between our government, and England and France. It is believed our rights will be fully conceded.

Three weeks ago, M. Thouvenel, French Minister of Foreign affairs, transmitted a note to the English Government proposing to come to a closer understanding respecting the United States. The English Cabinet asked for a more explicit statement. The reply received was that England should unite with France for the purpose of procuring tobacco and cotton from the United States in the autumn. The English Government responded that it could enter into no such arrangement.

Government has issued the following important order from the War Department: WASHINGTON, Aug. 19.
All Commanders of Regiments of Volunteers accepted by the War Department in the States of Pennsylvania, New York, Connecticut, Missouri, Vermont, New Hampshire, Maine and Michigan, will take notice and conform to general orders the day directed to the Governors of the States above named, which are as follows:

"By direction of the President of the United States, you are urgently requested to forward, or cause to be forwarded, to the city of Washington all volunteers, regiments or parts of regiments, at the expense of the Government, that may be now enrolled in your State, and all clothing or supplies belonging to or contracted for the several regiments shall be forwarded to Washington for their use, detailed reports of which shall be made to the Commanding General."
(Signed) SIMON CAMERON, Secretary of War.

All the military departments of the States of Maryland, Delaware and portions of Virginia, together with the City of Washington, have been united in one grand department under Major Gen. McClellan. Major Generals Dix and Banks are thus placed in subordinate military positions.—Fortress Monroe is not included in the new arrangement.

FAULKNER'S ARREST FOR TREASON.—The Washington correspondent of the *N. Y. Times*, August 14th, says: Col. Porter, the Provost-Marshal, late arrested Hon. Chas. J. Faulkner, late U. S. Minister to France. The order for his arrest was issued from the War Department. A heavy detachment of infantry accompanied the Provost-Marshal to guard any disturbance that the arrest might prompt. Mr. Faulkner promptly acknowledged the authority, and signified his readiness to accompany the officer.

He was taken to the jail, where the other prisoners of war are confined. The charges upon which the arrest of Mr. Faulkner are based, are his successful efforts to procure arms in Europe for the use of the rebels, and the fact that he was going home to assume command of a regiment of the rebels who had elected him Colonel. The conclusive evidence of the truth of the first of these charges was received by the last steamer.

MR. LINCOLN AND THE CABINET.
Harper's Weekly, a Democratic paper, holds the following mainly language concerning the Administration and the war: It may not be impertinent here to say that while Mr. LINCOLN was not the choice of the proprietors of this journal for President, they conceive it to be the duty of every patriotic citizen at the present juncture to give a cordial support to him and to his Administration. When civil war is raging at our doors, and it is a hanging matter to raise the stars and stripes in one half the country, it is surely no time to cavil at errors of detail which may be committed by the Administration in the discharge of duties more arduous than have devolved upon any government since this Confederacy was first formed. For our part, we are free to confess that thus far Mr. LINCOLN seems to us to have been fully equal to the stupendous task which Fate has set before him. We can not thus far detect a single fatal error in his administration of the Government. He appears to be fully conscious of the situation, and to be discharging his duty with a keen perception of his responsibility to God and to the people.—We have yet to hear of the first particle of evidence implicating him in the villainous schemes which are afloat for the surrender of the liberties of this nation at the demand of an armed mob. Under these circumstances, we submit that Mr. LINCOLN is entitled to the cordial support of every honest man in the country. Nor can we perceive that any thing can be gained by carpiping at the real or supposed errors of the members of the Cabinet. It is probable, as they are men, that they have their faults. But there is no evidence any where that they have thus far done any wrong to the country, while, on the contrary, there is abundant evidence that they are working, one and all, heart and soul, for the preservation of our national existence, for the suppression of rebellion, and for the maintenance of law, order, and good government. Is it patriotic, is it decent, under such circumstances, to civil it at this that Secretary on the basis of idle scandals, or for the gratification of private rancor? By-and-by, when the rebellion is put down, and all that we cherish is secure once more, it will be timely, perhaps, to inquire into the conduct of each department of the public administration with a close and jealous eye. But what is wanted now from the people of the United States is faith in the men they have set over them, a magnanimous trust in their patriotism, and a generous forbearance for inevitable shortcomings. Without these, we can not expect to survive our present dire peril. The public must never forget that opposition to the Government at the present crisis is aid and comfort to the enemy. The most signal service that could be rendered to Jefferson Davis at the present time would be to create a general distrust, in the North, of Mr. Seward or Mr. Cameron.

FIDDLING JOES.—The San Francisco Herald (Democratic) says: "The people are not generally aware that the Governor of Oregon, Whiteaker, is a secessionist.—Should McConnell be elected, he will have an ally in this man, in any treasonable conspiracy, who will be but too willing to do his bidding. Whiteaker has not brains enough for a leader; but he would be a ready tool in any secession movement."

Robert Newell