

BY D. W. CRAIG.

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## Crittenden's Amendment.

We hear a good deal of saiven now-a-days about Crittenden's Amendment.—McClellan has improved since the day in which he went about making compromises. He now goes for making war. In a speech at Columbus, lately, he said of the war:

"We must meet it like men. It is not a war that is to be prosecuted for the sake of war, and ought to be conducted with the aim of the common barbarities of war.—It must nevertheless be prosecuted by no half-way measures. My friends, we must gather the utmost strength of the country, and gird up the energies of our minds in this momentous contest. And let it be prosecuted only for the purpose that it ought to be carried on, and concluded for the restoration of our Government and the Union."

\* \* \* \* \*

It becomes, therefore, a duty to maintain this great Government and this magnificent land from the terrible calamity of division. This I would aim by all the powers of my life to prevent. Hence it is that I have just come from visiting millions of men, and hundreds of thousands of men; and in order that the issue may be decided more speedily and our suffering brethren united to us once more. For, fellow citizens, I believe we shall succeed. And I have confidence in the belief that, instead of destroying or even weakening us, this war will make our Union stronger than ever before."

These are the latest and best of Mr. Crittenden's amendments.

## A FINISHED PIECE OF MILITARY WORK.

—We can say most cordially, with a contemporary, that, in perusing the narrative of Gen. McClellan's triumphant return to Western Virginia, the uppermost impression left in the mind is that it is a work completely done. It is a finished piece of work. It stands before us perfect and entire, wanting nothing; like a statue or picture just leaving the creative hand of the artist, and embodying his whole idea.—McClellan set out to accomplish a certain definite object. With what precise object now he gathers his forces and plans his campaign. onward he moves, and neither sea, mountain, nor stream checks his march. He presses forward from skirmish to skirmish, but nothing diverts or diverts him from the trial of the enemy. Up to the outposts camp after camp, goes way; the main body falls back, and at last put to an ignominious and disgraceful retreat. He remains master of the field, and reports that he has accomplished his mission. There is something extremely satisfactory in contemplating that in it he called a piece of finished military workmanship by a master hand. It is one thing done. It is, besides, a poetic retribution, for it commemorates the mortal day after the bombardment of Sumter.

Thus we shall go on from one step to another. Eastern Virginia will next be McClellanized in the same finished style.—*Louisville Journal.*

## THE STEEL PEN DISEASE.

—The Boston Journal says: Some of our readers will probably recollect a notice which appeared last February, relative to a theory advanced by President Felton of Harvard, its delimiting, and sometimes paralytic effects of the hand and arm experienced by those accustomed to write much, were attributed to the use of steel pens. Since

the appearance of the notice in question,

there has been a good deal of speculation

regarding the theory it described, and

many practical tests of its reliability have

been instituted. President Felton has re-

ceived a great many letters proving the

efficacy of resorting to the old goose quill

in curing partial and almost complete pa-

ralysis of the hand and arm, caused by us-

sualized pens. One instance is very re-

markable. An eminent publisher in this

city some two years ago found himself un-

able to steady his hand to write. His hand

and arm swelled so that he was forced to

employ an amanuensis; and such was his

severity, only at very brief intervals until

he happened to see a description of Presi-

dent Felton's theory. He adopted the

goose quill instead of the steel pen, and in

a month thereafter was able to do his own

writing, which he continues to do without

any trouble. It may save parties the trou-

ble of annoying President Felton with

inquiries relative to the basis of his theory

when we inform them that he has none to

explain.

## THE STARS.

—Were an inhabitant of this

earth to ascend into the air one hundred

and sixty millions of miles, the fixed stars

would still appear no larger than luminous

points. Incredible as this assertion may

appear, it is not a chimerical idea, but a

fact which is effectually proved; for about

the tenth of December we are more than

one hundred and sixty millions of miles

near the northern part of the heavens

than we are on the tenth of June; and yet

we never perceive any increase of magni-

tude in the stars.

## GARIBOLDI.

—A Polish refugee, M. Poli-

tzky, relates a conversation he recently

had with Garibaldi at Caprea: "Wherever

in Europe," said Garibaldi, "a war of in-

dependence may break out, I will hasten

with my companions as soon as I can only

where those who desire my co-operation?"

"And how can you tell that they call on

you?" asked Politzky. "By the roar of

cannon!" was the reply.

## THE PONY EXPRESS RIDER.

—The Grays Valley National has the following about

the Pony rider on the Plains:

Each rider is in possession of and has the

absolute control over the horses on his beat,

and all the trappings thereto. He has

them kept in the best of order by the men

at the stations (generally two in number.)

He said that he could tell within a few

minutes of the time when the Pony would

be at the end of the route, so that no delay

might take place in the changing riders,

although as a general thing the rider on an

approaching Pony blows a horn when

about three quarters of a mile distant, so

that all may be in readiness for him on his

arrival. Each rider is provided with a

complete buckskin suit of clothes with the

hair on and forming the outside of the

same, so that in the event of a storm, the

rain or snow will not penetrate or make

the clothes heavy and thus retard the

horse; but it runs off down the hair, which

is more or less oily. The pockets for the

conveyance of the letters, etc., are four in

number and are placed immediately under

the saddle horn next to the horse. Four

eight inch six shooting Colt's are so ar-

ranged as to be half cocked, so that with

the impression on the hammers they are

ready for their deadliest work. These and

a knife of some eighteen inches in length,

with mercury in a tube formed in the back

of the same, so that when used the mercur-

ry dashes to the point of the blade, and no

doubt would deal a terrible blow, consti-

tute the rider's means of defence. About

one hundred miles is the distance traveled

by each rider. He is allowed eleven hours

only to do it, and as much sooner as pos-

sible; therefore each rider has four hundred

miles to ride every week, in the short space

of forty hours! The horses used are a

Spanish breed, and kept in good order; the

riders and men at stations receive their pay

(which is good) at the end of every month,

and are furnished with provisions by the

company at a reasonable rate.

## WHO IS HE?

—The boy is now living

who will be President in 1900. He may

be about ten or twelve years of age. His

I never took the initiative. I only act

where those who desire my co-operation?"

"And how can you tell that they call on

you?" asked Politzky. "By the roar of

cannon!" was the reply.

## The Oregon Argus.

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No. 24.

## New Brigadier-Generals—Their Politics.

## Jeff Davis on Rebellion.

When Jeff Davis was Secretary of War in 1856, he had the Kansas rebellion to put down. Jeff then had no qualms about coercing a State. The troops sent out by him planted their cannon so as to command the house where the Topeka Legislature was to sit, and by his war-like demonstrations, broke up the Legislature elected by the People. He had no toleration then for "revolutionary resistance to the Constitution, authorities, and laws of the land." This he regarded as a "proper subject for the employment of a military force."

On September 3d, 1856, he writes from the War Department to Gen. P. E. Smith:

"The position of the insurgents is that of open rebellion against the laws and Constitutional authorities, with such manifestations of purpose to spread devastation over the land, as no longer justifies further hesitation or indulgence—patriotism and humanity alike, require that rebellion should be promptly crushed."

On the same day he made a requisition on the Governor of Kentucky for two regiments to be mustered into the service, and be at the call of Gen. Smith.

Then it was all right to put down rebellion by arms, and to march militia from other States to aid in enforcing the laws, and crush legislatures.

Now, Jeff thinks that the use of militia,

to put down rebellion, is unconstitutional,

despotic, destructive of liberty. Why such

a difference between now and then? Have

patriotism and humanity changed sides?

## TOUCY IN THE ROGUE'S GALLERY.

Says the New York Tribune:

A correspondent asks why the portrait of the Hon. Isaac Toucy of Hartford, Conn., has been placed in the Rogue's Gallery at the Police Headquarters in this city. Our querist is not well read in current history, or he would remember that Toucy was Secretary of the Navy under Buchanan; that his sympathies were always in favor of the extreme Southern treason; that he used his position as Cabinet officer to give aid and comfort to the Secessionists; that he permitted without rebuke, if he did not encourage, the resumption of important naval officers, knowing that they would take up arms against the Government that had educated and fed them; that so flagrant was this indirect treachery, or at least utter imbecility, that the last House of Representatives had a Committee to look into Toucy's proceedings, which Committee reported, and the House passed a strong resolution of censure upon the doltish Secretary. Without the boldness of Cobb or the smartness of Floyd, but with quite deep sympathy with the growing Rebellion, Toucy kept his place to the last moment, and left Washington simultaneously with James Buchanan, the only member of that celebrated Cabinet, except Attorney-General Black, who stuck to the fortunes of the President to the end. Our correspondent asks the crime for which Toucy has been pictured in the Rogue's Gallery? We answer, the highest crime known to law—that of treason; not of overt act but the baser crime of moral sympathy with Rebellion, and effective favoring of the plans by which traitors have brought the nation to its present peril.

## PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF GENERAL McCLELLAN.

—The Washington Star says:

Gen. McClellan's face is not familiar to the public yet, and at the "press" interview at his quarters on Thursday night he made his entrance among the gathering of newspaper men, and was proceeding in quiet conversational tones to unfold his views of the subject matter of the meeting quite unacquainted by the majority present. In fact, his five feet five proportions were completely lost in the group, and a widening of the ring was instantly proposed by the outsiders—ostensibly that they might better hear what he was saying, but quite apparently that they might get a fair look at the "coming man." He is of almost boyish appearance (looking twenty-five, but probably ten years older), is of Napoleon figure, slightly inclined to fulness about the waistband, has a good head firmly planted on a neck of bovine force upon ample shoulders, hair snugly cropped, but not filed, ruddy and brown complexion, blue eyes, nose springing from his forehead at a sufficient angle to indicate character, clean cut chin, and a mouth the lines of which indicate good humor and firmness in about equal proportions. In dress he might readily pass for a soldier of the Rhode Island "pensioners," wearing blouse and of blue wool, shoulder straps, waistless, and with the blue of his blouse so sweated through his linen by the hot day's work, that it was hard telling whether the McClellan shirt was a blue one faded or a white one discolored. Gen. McClellan is not fluent of speech, apparently, and doubtless does not care to be. That there is some little quiet fun in his