

BY D. W. CRAIG.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

*The Argus will be furnished at Three Dollars per annum, if paid in advance.**When the money is not paid in advance, Four Dollars will be charged if paid in six months, or Five Dollars at the end of the year.**Two Dollars will be charged for six months.**No subscriptions received for a less period.**No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.**Single copies twenty-five cents.**For the Argus,**OUR COUNTRY AND HER SOLDIERS.**Our country hath heroes, the gallant and true,**Unrecognized near us, war opens our view,**In the battle's wild shock, when the field runs**with blood,**[blood]**See them stand like a rock, as our forefathers**As Sumter's flag sinks, bear a wail of despair,**While hosts mutter grimly, "Would God we die here!"**Most peace in peace, most warlike in war,**As the tocsin rings out, see them haste from afar,**say not, the Republic is broken forever,**Foreign tyrants have failed, shall home despots**despair?**The ground was laid in war's hellish fires,**Consecrated with blood, yes, the blood of our sires,**America, temple of freedom, to thee,**The nations have looked, as the hand of the free,**The star-spangled banner our fathers unrolled,**Unshaken, shall shine on as the hope of the world,**A nation of freemen have risen in might,**Our prayrs have gone with them, may God speed**the right!**While rebellion rums riot, o'er fields red with blood,**May they stand like a rock, as our forefathers**stood.**OREGON CITY, NOVEMBER 9, 1861.*

## The Oregon Argus.

*A Weekly Newspaper, devoted to the Interests of the Laboring Classes, and advocating the side of Truth in every issue.*

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No. 31.

## Traitors and their Rights.

The St. Louis *Democrat* ridicules the claim of traitors to what they call their "rights," and upholds the policy of treating them in the most rigorous manner. It says: "Traitors against the free government of this country are, emphatically, *traitors* in the criminal and infamous sense of the term. There is the richest justice in treating them as such. They are the wanton and dastardly assailants of society, striking poisonous fangs into its very life. They may have rights, but not those of citizens. Certainly not one of them can claim the right of a citizen. Should the viper claim the right to be still cherished and warmed at the breast he is stinging? He has scarcely any right except to be dashed to destruction."

Yet, there are traitors, smooth-tongued, smiling, self-complacent traitors to their country (passive as well as active), who according to the usages of civilization appear to expect, forsooth! that their country owes them protection! They talk of their "rights." If they have rights, they are as such the wild beast of the forest has, who lies in wait or prowl for the lives and bodies of men. They have a right not to be exterminated with unnecessary cruelties. Beyond this, we can conceive of no rights that a *traitor* has. But he is wont to extort upon his right of free speech, of free press, of *habeas corpus*, and of protection in person and property. In all these, he demands that the "Star-Spangled Banner" shall secure him, in order that he may safely and in comfort drag it down.

For many of these wretches we are sorry. It is lamentable that they should have been so reared, or subjected to such associations, or caused with so weak and distorted minds as to be unable to comprehend the real nature of this rebellion, and the home involved in the war, or even to perceive that they retain no more rights under the Government than an ingrate can under the roof he is setting in flame."

## ANOTHER EXCUSE PRESS SCRAP.

The Louisville *Clarke* has been stopped by the action of the Government, and its editors and proprietors arrested. The paper was an advocate of treason, and the most outrageous secession doctrines, and has in various ways communicated important intelligence to the enemy, thus placing itself clearly under liability to infliction for treason, and its suppression is in fact of necessity. There can be no question that if it had not been suppressed in this way, its publication would in a short time have been stopped by the action of the citizens of Louisville. Its treason was fact, becoming a scandal to their nostrils, and their indignation would have been irresistible.

*MISERABLE EXCUSES.—Thomas Francis Meagher, writing to a friend in Boston, says: "Within a fortnight, our three regiments—one of them being a regiment of flying artillery—will be complete. I purpose being in Boston in the course of ten days or a fortnight, and will deliver an address on the National Cause, the Stars and Stripes, and the Irish Brigade. The glorious three in glorious unity must win. No retreat next time. 'Stand or fall—victory or death—but no retreat—no retreat.' That's the marching and rallying cry the next fight we have. Heavenly isn't glorious to have such a country, and such a cause, and such a flag to battle for? The Irishman who is not with us in this contest—with us heart and soul—let him never utter another syllable about the liberty of Ireland."*

*WAR SCENE.—A Washington correspondent of the *Oregonian*, of a late date, says: "holders are anxiously awaiting the action of the slow-moving Treasury Department. Some of the holders of the scrip will be compelled to wait 4, 5, 6, and even eight months before they get their bonds. The blanks for the bonds are here. They are for \$1,000; \$500; \$100; and \$50. The two largest blanks draw 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. The two smaller bonds will draw the same interest, payable semi-annually. This will make them equal to ready money."*

*KENTUCKY.—The San Francisco *Pacific* says ministers of the Gospel owe it to their God and their Country to denounce the damnable treason of the South. It concludes an article as follows: "A tender-tooted loyalty will not do for times like these. Those who are not for the Government, and for the way to suppress this mighty rebellion and treason, are against the Government first, last, and always."*

*A MODEL SPEECH.—Fremont's speech at Cairo was a model. He said: "My friends, I have much to do and little time to spare, and therefore cannot address you to-night as I could wish. I will be very busy, and the interest you manifest will strengthen my hands. I shall be glad to see you after my work is done."*

*AN EXCUSIVE PRAYER.—A gentleman writing from Logansport, Indiana, Sept. 26, to the Cincinnati *Gazette*, says: As a specimen of "patriotic prayer" we send you a portion of one made to-day in one of our churches, in the presence of a large congregation, by a gentleman of reputed creditable attainments, both literary and moral:*

"Oh, Lord, had the East done as well as the Hoosier State in furnishing men to put down this rebellion, we would not be under the necessity of calling on Thee!"

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*GOOD ADVICE.—The Catholic clergy of Chicago have advised all unemployed men in their congregations to enlist in Gen. Fremont's army.*

*WHY DON'T THE PEACE MEN GO AND TALK PEACE IN THE SECESSION STATES, WHERE THE SCOUNDRELS WHO MAKE THE WAR LIVE?*

*A COUNTRY PAPER.—A country paper says: "Wanted, at this office, an editor who can please everybody."*

*A pound and a quarter of soap are required for a pound of paper.*

## Speech of Daniel S. Dickinson.

Daniel S. Dickinson made a speech at Ithaca, N. Y., Sept. 7, which sent the traitors who clamor for "peace" and call themselves democrats, howling to their dens. We have not room for the whole speech, but give a few extracts to show the views entertained by a leading Breckinridge democrat, of the white-livered curs in the North who are playing into the hands of Jeff Davis, by opposing the Government in its effort to save itself from destruction by a vigorous prosecution of the war:

## MR. DICKINSON DEFINES HIS OWN POSITION.

With the very first booming of the gun that fired upon Sumter, I declared in a moment that I was in the field against the rebellion. [Cheers.] The first news told me that there would be a meeting in New York, I flew there as on the wings of the wind, to declare my principles, that I might summon my friends to imitate my example. [Amen.] I believed then that I had the honest, devilish, dissolute serpent by the neck; and now I know I have. [Laughter and cheers.] When I see such an assemblage as this, it tells me more, it speaks to the heart more eloquently than all the tongues of preachers and speakers; than all the lessons the press can give—it tells me that the popular heart is sound to the core. [Cheers.] I awoke before me and all around me trembling old age, leaning upon his staff—stalwart manhood, with strong muscles in his arm—youth, ready to bare his bosom in battle—woman, with her gentle and anxious face, pleading for her country—maiden trembling, fearing that some great calamity awaits their happy land—and little children, with their curious, inquiring eyes, whiling to know why this vast concomitant is here, and why that old man with white hair talks so earnestly on a subject in which they intuitively feel danger, but do not fully comprehend. And my fair-haired boy, it is that this Government may be saved to you; that its blessings of liberty may not be wrested from you; that your little eyeballs may not be blotted, nor scared, nor your hearts wrung with this accursed destroyer, disunion!—that no evil shall come to blot these fair and fertile fields. I have the master disposer, as the infant Herod had the serpent, by the throat. Let it lie on—let it struggle, with its convoluted folds! I have it. Let it writhe in death-like contortions, if it can, from my grasp. I grasp it in the name of the people—in the name of liberty, and hope, and law—in the name of humanity; and I will strangle it forever before I release it. [Great cheering.]

## THE CHARACTER AND FATE OF "OUR BRETHREN."

These institutions, established in such dictatorial systems, with a progress that has astonished the world, and wrong from unwilling submission, are now threatened. These institutions are now measured with distinction. Is it by a foreign foe? No. It has stoked the thunder storm and defied the world in arms, and now it is to be destroyed, if destroyed it must be, by the insidious worm of ambition that is gnawing at its heart. Those who have been reared under this Government, who have been pampered at its treasury, upon whose brooks have been wreathed the choicest laurels, are tearing its heart, corroding its very vitals. And we are told that they are bigbrained, and that there must not be any contention with them! Yes, they are our brethren. But shall we stand tamely by and see them batter their hands in the blood of our venerated mother? No. She must be defended at all hazards from these murderous parasites. And the crisis is the greater and more imminent because they are brethren. If they were remorseless savages, or prowling Arabs, they might have a better apology to offer—but they are attempting to overthrow her, who gave them existence, and nursed them on the lap of indulgence, and dandled them on the knee, and who nursed them and fostered them, and placed arms in their hands to defend her, with which they attempt to destroy her. Yes, they are our brethren. But they are not the first being, who have rebelled. [Cheers.] There was rebellion even in heaven—blind, heedless, haughty, dark ambition earned Satan to rebel there, for just about the same cause as this rebellion. [Cheers.] And the end of this rebellion will be the same. [Cries of "Good, good!"] Those who instituted it will be harried down to darkness and chains forever by an inglorious and outraged people.

## HIS OPINION OF THE N. Y. DEMOCRATIC PEACE PARTY.

which answers well as a portrait of the John Lane party here.

And this Committee is great one principle, saying that while they were in favor of the war and in favor of the Union, and were great big Union men, too, that you must always carry wherever you go, and hold out to armed rebellion, liberal propositions of peace. What should the Convention at Syracuse be called? I call it the Mrs. Cunningham Convention!—Laughter and cheers! Its manager wants to inherit the estate of Dr. Burdell, and in due time, to enable her to inherit, produced a bogus baby—and so has the Convention! [Uproarious laughter and cries of "That's a good one!"] They went before the

people on that issue of propositions of peace—their own people, I mean—few and far between; for there were some people who were about as far behind the times as the President of that Convention, who supposed those men were so near honesty that if honesty had the small-pox they might possibly be exposed. And here they were mistaken. They undertook to take the fence position of a rooster in a windy day, trying to keep the balance, and doubtless on which side to fall off, if either.

These men now come with these break-down resolutions; they are half and half. They are merman propositions, half woman and half fish (cheers and laughter), and all seads. [Laughter.] But the voice of the people of New-York is like that of the French, "Too late! Too late!" [Cheers.] The handwriting was against the wall where they were sitting, like Belshazzar at his impious banquet, when his knees smote together, and he was pale and trembling. They must fall, for their usurped and abased reign like that of the Babylonian king, is divided and finished. A more corrupt and rotten regency than any that has ever existed, a combination which lures and tempts and has its being in the lobbies of legislation and office brokerage, which festers at every pore, which is spotted and leprosy in every feature and incarnate, has been brought to the judgment of the people finally. It will be cursed by every American in the Union when known, and a whip be put to every honest hand, to lash the cutiffs naked through the land.

The day of party hacks is over. They have had their stir, and their time has come. Justice has been drawn and nodding upon her seat; but she has finally waked up, and they have been tried and condemned, and are now ready for execution, and away with them. [Cheers.] They have no principle, and never had. They are like the Vermont preacher I tell about. He had agreed to preach so many Sundays for so many bushels of rye; when he preached his first sermon, he told them he would change and preach any other doctrine that would suit them, if that did not fit for his rye! [Laughter.] Now, these men claim to be rousing the Democratic party of New-York. There is no doctrine, from that of an Abolitionist, so black that he would make Wendell Phillips turn pale by the side of it, and no Pro-Slavery so rank that it would take the brass out of South Carolina, but they would remain in a moment, to hold their power. [Cries of "That is so."] In their resolutions they pretend to go for the salvation of the Union, but they go a few steps forward, then a few steps backward, then a few steps sideways, and show their action to beudging and insincere, and give aid and comfort to the enemy by making up querulous issues with the Administration, and charge upon it the origin of the war.

## THE REAL CAUSE OF OUR TROUBLES.

"Like Rome as the schoolboys say in their oration the democratic party originated in the efforts of a 'wolf-suck'd founder'—it gained the popular confidence, and helped the policy of this Government, and great blessings flowed from its administration under a Jefferson, a Jackson, and others. But, in an evil day, the Democratic party, like the individual who went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, fell among thieves, who plundered it and left it half dead [laughter]; to that you may trace more than to say one cause the demoralization of the party and downfall of the country. The Democratic party did sit like Rome upon her seven hills—but as with Rome, so with the Democratic party; both were brought to the blockade of the enclosure. But yesterday the name of the Democratic party might have stood against the world; now there are few so poor to do her reverence, because of her execrated and knavish leaders.

## REVIEWS ON THE "LIBERTY OF THE PRESS."

What about the liberty of the press? It is like a good many other liberties we enjoy, but has no right to commit treason and destroy the Government by a press; than he has by any other mode. The right and the liberty of the press is one of our greatest and most sacred blessings, to be guarded with watchful vigilance. But what does that mean? In time of peace, to discuss all measures of Government freely. But the one who has a press has no more right to overthrow a Government by treasonous means in war, than one has by writing treason without a press. There is no clear about printed treason which gives it impunity. It will do well enough to hang up a parrot in a cage, to say, "Liberty of the press!" and we have a parrot crying it now who needs easing, and some others who ought to be caged. Suppose I was to write to Mr. A. or B. and say—these Rebels are, after all, right; I hope they will succeed; I am glad they are fighting our armies; and I hope they will be successful; I hope the Administration will be overthrown, and I devise means and plans to aid rebellion. That would be treason in a private letter. I would be liable to be imprisoned, because it would be affording aid and comfort. And it in a private letter, how much more in an infernal secession press, which sows its dragon teeth broadcast to poison the mind of the country and urge on the rebellion. How much more should they be arrested! I approve of every strong act of the President. I would approve of more if he would do hem. Individual right is a great right and a great blessing; and we have a right to come and go where we please; but if instead of going about our lawful business, our social and domestic enjoyments, we go strolling from house to house, from camp to camp, to incite for the enemy, we are liable to be imprisoned, and deserve to be. The right to enjoy fire as an element of domestic

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comfort to discharge the thousand offices, is a sacred right too, and an Administration that would interfere with that right would be tyrannical indeed. But suppose one takes his torch in the dark hour of midnight and plies it to every dwelling he can ignite, how long will he be allowed to enjoy that sacred right of fire? He will be arraigned and imprisoned and deprived of this liberty, which a lawful citizen might enjoy. And when you come to examine, you will find that the President has done no more than his duty in laying his hand upon these papers individually. *The Day Book* is one of them. It has had its day, like every dog, and gone to its account.—*The Journal of Commerce*, which undertook to skim along under cover with disguised treason, has been obliged by public opinion to change editors and tack ship; and that the treasonable *Daily News* exists yet as a daily nuisance, but its day is not far off. The war power is a dangerous power, but it exists from necessity, and its exercise shows the terrible dangers of war, and that it cannot be abolished with safety to national existence. These questions are coming to be understood.

## HABEAS CORPUS EIGHTLY SUSPENDED.

Mr. Lincoln has been much complained of that he has suspended the habeas corpus, and has interfered with private right, and has curtailed the liberty of the press, and has done various other things of which they complain. Now, as his opponent, I sustain him most in the very acts they condemn. [Cheers.] His acts that I approve of most are his suspending the habeas corpus; and I have said and I repeat, if he had suspended the traitors it related to, in some cases, I would have been glad of it. I uphold him in arresting the voice of a traitorous press which was attempting to fester and encourage and stimulate treason. [Cheers.] I