



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, NOVEMBER 23, 1861.

THANKSGIVING DAY,
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1861.

Recommended by Gov. Downey.

Lxxv.—Ben Stark, the choice of fiddling Whittaker for U. S. Senator from this State, left Portland on the Pacific last Tuesday night. His exit was attended by demonstrations in keeping with the estimation in which he is held by the people of Oregon—similar to those with which Lane was received when he came back from Washington—being escorted to the landing in Portland by poor Geo. Curry and old man Hall of Beaver Swamp. It is not yet satisfactorily known whether Stark will endeavor to represent Oregon in the Senate of the U. S., or in that of the C. S. A., but we presume that, as he is sound on principle, he will go to Washington from an appreciative sense of the difference between "millage and per diem" paid in U. S. money and that paid in Jeff Davis's shipmusters.

It is indeed a humiliating position occupied by our State, three-fourths of which are loyal, to be misrepresented in the U. S. Senate by a blatant little peppery sympathizer with treason. If he shows the colors in Washington that he has here, he ought to be looked after by a power that considers the welfare of millions of loyal citizens paramount to a claim set up to a seat in the Senate, based on the appointment of a spirit of a Governor, who acted in violation of the known wishes of an overwhelming majority of the people of this State. If this had been a secession State with a Union Governor, who had appointed a Union man to the rebel Congress, the people here would have assassinated the Governor, and hung the Senator before he left our shores; or, failing to do this, the Union Senator would be murdered whenever he reached the capital of the Southern confederacy. The Government of the United States, on the other hand, exercises extreme lenity and great forbearance toward those known to be hostile to the Government that feeds them and fills their pockets. It recognizes all their legal claims, and never lays hands on them till forced to do so by some overt act in the way of giving aid and comfort to the enemy.

We think the Government ought to keep an eye on Whittaker's pet, and if they catch him communicating with the rebels, give him a seat in Fort Lafayette, where a small congress of his brethren will be in session this winter.

Kentucky.—Since the invasion of Kentucky by Zollicoffer's brigands, the fire of patriotism, long since apparently almost extinguished, seem to have been newly kindled up in the hearts of Kentuckians. Rousing Union meetings are being held in many large cities, volunteers are rushing to the defense of their country and their homes, and those who stay at home are contributing liberally to the support of the families of volunteers. The Louisville Journal, in urging action, says—"This war must not long continue to be waged merely on the defensive in our section by the United States. We must take the offensive, and take it as soon as possible. Instead of being kept in constant fear for our homes, we must carry fear and consternation among the homes of our invaders. Considering the immense resources of the United States in men and money, the idea of any other policy is preposterous and intolerable." Kentucky seems to be waking up to the idea that she has something to do herself in putting down the rebellion, and we believe that she will act her part nobly hereafter.

Considering the immense resources of the United States in men and money, it is simply preposterous to suppose that this hellish rebellion will not be thoroughly crushed out. The war, let it last one year or ten, will end in a general ruin of traitors, that will teach a lesson to disunion scoundrels through all time.

PRESERVATION.—The Advertiser seems to think that the present war to put down rebellion is nothing more nor less than a continuation of the "constitutional democracy." Holt, Dickinson, and even Buchanan, are all trying to rouse the North, to put down the rebellion—consequently they are no longer "constitutional democrats," in the view of such men as write for the Lane papers. These fellows might just as well give up the idea of ever seeing any very formidable "Union democratic party" as they call the secessionists, unless they go where Breckinridge and Doff Haunah have gone—into the camp of Davis.

CLEARED OUT.—Our old friend H. W. Davis cleaned Shipley out of the Portland post-office last Wednesday. We predict we shall hear no more complaints about that office.

A. J. Johnson.

Mr. Johnson, the patriotic Senator from Tennessee, made a speech lately in Kentucky, in which he thus related the sufferings of his poor Union friends in exile from Tennessee:

"The other day, when I stood in the presence of two thousand Tennesseans, exiled, like myself, from their bones of comfort and the families of their love, I found that my malice and sickness of mind were all nothing, and that I was only a child. There they were, my friends and fellow citizens of my beloved State, gathered upon the friendly soil of Kentucky, from the leafy sheltering of sixteen to the gray-hair'd boughs of sixty, all mourning the evil that had fallen our land and our homes, but all seeking for arms to go back and drive the invader from our fields and hearthstones. I essayed to speak in their words of counsel and encouragement, but speech was denied me. I stood before them as one who was dumb. If it be true that out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh, it is also true that the heart may be too full for the utterance of speech. And such were ours—two thousand of us exiled Tennesseans, and all silent! Silent as the city of the dead! But there was no terror there. There were the bounding heart and the throbbing brain; there were the burning cheek and the blushing eye, all more eloquent than ever were the utterings of human speech. Each of that throng of exiles, who had wandered among the mountains and laid in their caves, who had slept in the forest, and crouched themselves, one by one, through the pickets of the invader, each was now offering comfort and pledging fidelity to the other. Youth and age were banding together in a holy alliance that will never yield till our country and our flag, our Government and our institutions are bathed in the sunlight of peace and consecrated by the baptism of patriotic blood. There we stood, home, and there, too, we stood, right over them—And yet we are homeless—exiled! And why? Was it for me? Had we violated any law? Had we offended the majesty of our Government or dear friends of any human being? Nay, none of these—Our fault and our only fault, was loving our country too well to permit its betrayal. And for this the remorseless agents of that sum of all evil—the secession, drove us from our families and firesides, and made us exiles and wanderers. For the time shall soon come when we wanderers will go home! Depend upon it, my friends, this monstrous infamy cannot long absist. Some bolt of heaven's righteous vengeance, red with unconquerable wrath, will blast the traitors in their high castle! But whatever they may do—should they ravage our State and make desolate our homes, then, it is their curse, the curse of our nation's two sequences, and in our valleys and plains like grave yards, there'll all one thing they cannot do—they never can, while God reigns, make East Tennessee a land of stars!"

The Salmon River Mine.—Mr. Welch of Astoria has just returned from the Salmon River mines. We give the public what information we derived from him. He thinks the richness of these mines has been somewhat exaggerated in the paper. From one to a hundred dollars a day to a hand, he thinks all that might be safely set down as a general field. The gold he exhibited is not a bright, shining, fine appearance, and is probably worth more than eleven or twelve dollars to the owner. The claim was first located immediately on Salmon River, but upon a flat on the top of a high mountain, several miles from the river. The gold is found in wet, springy loam, the top of which is covered with a very soft of muck. The work is all done with rockers, and water is obtained by means of ditches—the water passing through the rocker will bring captured rock into holes from which it was taken, in order to save it. This of course soon becomes almost thick with mud and a great hindrance to saving all the fine gold. It was showing in the mines, which Mr. Welch left, about four weeks ago.

New Chuck Mine.—R. H. Robb, of Benton county, left Rock Creek on the 1st Nov., and informs us that about 350 men will winter there. The mines had been yielding well—from \$100 to \$500 a day to the hand. Mr. Smith says new diggings have been struck about fifty miles from the present mines, which pan out largely—\$250 to the pan having been washed out in one instance. The weather was very cold, and the snow on the mountain two feet deep when he crossed.

Cariboo Mine.—A lot of the Cariboo miners came down from Victoria on the Pacific to Portland last Monday. The most of them have gone to California to winter. They are all going back to the mines next spring. They have been at work in the Cariboo mines since July, and brought out over three hundred thousand dollars, several of them having as high as fifty or eighty pounds each. The mines are said to be fabulously rich, but not yet proved to be very extensive. The gold is very coarse, resembling the Scott's River gold. We saw a \$100 dollar lump, and some samples on board were said to be much larger. The coarseness of the gold is a sure index that other very rich diggings will be found not far off. The miners say the best way to get there is to pack from the Dales on horses in the spring, and return by the way of Victoria in the fall.

Portland Items.—We copy the following from the Oregonian:—

The Pacific sailed last night for San Francisco. She had about 200 tons of freight, consisting of about 4,500 boxes of apples, and the balance in military stores. She also took \$50,000 in gold dust.

—Five companies of soldiers, of the 9th Inf., sailed on the Pacific. They gave three hearty cheers for the Stars and Stripes, as the vessel left.

CHOC.—Mr. Geo. Fisher has put up a mill here, and is now making cider and shipping to California. He pays 25 cents a bushel for cider apples, and will continue the manufacture as long as he can obtain the apples.

Dr. R. S. PARLOW.—Dr. R. S. Parlow has been appointed Postmaster at this place. He doesn't seem much inclined to accept the office.

Dr. THE OREGONIAN of last Wednesday contains an article in the editorial column headed "Next June Election" over a very small. The article, although purporting to have come from the sunny South, was no doubt written not a hundred miles south of this. It smells of printer's ink, and has the earmarks of an old stager in politics. The main drift of the article is, that there is great danger that the Douglas democracy in this State will be induced to join Jo Lane's secession party, thinking it to be a "Democratic party," because the Advertiser and Slater's Union call it such, and call loudly for Union conventions all over the State, to get democrats so committed to a Union party that they cannot be enticed into the secession party. We consider the language a slander upon the Union democracy, and it does great injustice to their intelligence and patriotism. This writer is not one of the flood stars, neither do we think he is a "very great nuttitude."

A. B. OF REVENGE.—Last week, as the Pacific left Portland, she took away a company of soldiers destined to Esquimalt. A young lady whose parents reside not far from Portland, having become smitten with one of the soldiers, succeeded in getting on board the steamer by dressing up in soldier's clothes. The master coming to light, she was dressed in crinoline and put ashore when the steamer reached Astoria. Her grief was inconsolable, and she landed vowing vengeance on the Sergeant of the guard who revealed the secret. On reaching Astoria, she refused proffered hospitality, but started down the river bank on foot and alone, as though determined to follow her lover to the farthest point of landutting out into the ocean, and there watch the sailing ship that bore her lover far away on the bounding billow. She succeeded in reaching the Clatsop plains, but returned to Astoria time to take the Pacific on her onward trip last Monday. She finally desengaged.

S. S. OREGON.—The Oregonian of Lexington, Kentucky, says that between forty and fifty persons had resolved that they who had fled from the violence of Zelma's secession leaders in Tennessee, mostly women and children, the company was in charge of M. Vannoy, a preacher in the Christian church. Mr. Vannoy says he was an eyewitness of acts of hideously toward Union people by the rebel leaders that would appal a savage. Houses, barns and stores were riddled, horses, cattle, and sheep were driven off, and the rebels in a mere spirit of wantonness and brutal destruction destroyed what they could not use or carry away. Men, women, and children, some of them aged, sick, and staggering with infirmity, were driven into the mountains to wander among wild beasts and birds in death and despair. Mr. Vannoy informed us recently his party were provided for, to shoulder his rifle and join the loyal men in Tennessee in driving these marauders from the soil. "All we ask is to be let alone," say these plundering rebels, and the Advertiser doctors will call Vannoy a "Union slasher," and would why he won't let our southern brethren alone?"

The Salmon River Mine.—Mr. Welch of Astoria has just returned from the Salmon River mines. We give the public what information we derived from him. He thinks the richness of these mines has been somewhat exaggerated in the paper.

Dr. THE OREGONIAN.—In my last I promised to give you the result of a prospecting trip to Salmon River, and that I would have something reliable from these diggings to communicate to you next. The first part of my promise is easily fulfilled, but the last, not so easily. F. M. Rice, the person of whom I wrote, at having started to Salmon River, went on with Leach who had been to Salmon, and was then conducting a pack-train thither. The weather was cloudy, snow falling obliterating all marks of the trail, and they were lost in the mountains. Falling to reach Salmon River, they wandered about for more than two weeks, when they returned home, knowing no more about the new diggings than when they started. I have learned however from other sources, that the mines, though very rich, yielding from 12 to 46 \$200 to the pan, are limited in extent to the gulches running into a tributary of Salmon River. The chief name from Oro Fino came in yesterday and reports several packtrains and a large number of men bound for Salmon, were stopped in Canaan Prairie about 10 miles above the crossing of Clearwater, by a band of about 200 Indians under Eagle of the Light, who forbade the whites going to the Salmon River Country; and also that three packtrains belonging to Creighton & Co. of Elk City are detained by the same band. He also reports that Lawyer disengages the action of Eagle of the Light, and has sent a messenger to him to command him and his band to disperse and not molest the whites, or he (Lawyer) with 600 braves would come out and scalp the last man of them. I do not give much credit to the report, but Creighton & Co. on the strength of it refuse to sell ammunition to any but those who will say that they intend to winter there. The exodus of men from these diggings since the breaking out of the Salmon River excitement, has not been equalled by any since that of the Children of Israel from Egypt; out of about 800 or 1,000 men who were on the South Fork not more than three weeks ago there are now but about 150 left.

Yours, JOHN W. MICHENER.

John Michener.—We learn from Chief Burke that after diligent inquiry, he has discovered that the desperado Maguire who stabbed officer Parkes the other night, is a fugitive from justice in Washington Territory, having committed, at a place known as the four Nations House, near Walla Walla, an outrage upon a woman which resulted in her death; and that an express had been sent from there to cause his apprehension. He also, last September, robbed a man of \$200, under circumstances of gross brutality. He was known by the alias of "Sailor Jack," and sometimes as the "Oregon bully." If the authorities and newspapers of that country, will take some pains to communicate with Chief Burke in regard to this villain, they may assist in bringing him to deserved punishment.—*S. F. Herald.*

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Jack Maguire.—Jack Maguire is under indictment for stabbing an officer in this county, about three years since. We hope however, that our neighbors below will keep him, as they have him, making him useful as an example or in some other way.

CHOH.—Mr. Geo. Fisher has put up a mill here, and is now making cider and

selling to the miners here.

—The bark *Jane A. Fullerton* sailed for San Francisco this week, taking 4,000 boxes apples, 2,672 sacks wheat, 1,600 sacks flour, 700 sacks oats, and 20 bushels of cider.

—Five companies of soldiers, of the 9th Inf.,

sailed on the Pacific. They gave three hearty cheers for the Stars and Stripes, as the vessel left.

CORVALLUS.—We learn that the bridge lately building across Molalla is now finished, and ready for travel. The bridge is on the old emigrant road leading from Philip Foster's to Silverton.

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