

BY D. W. CRAIG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. The Argus will be furnished at Three Dollars per annum, if paid in advance.

The Oregon Argus.

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

VOL. VII.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, JANUARY 11, 1862.

No. 39.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square (twelve lines, or less, breviter measure) one insertion...

The number of insertions should be noted on the margin of an advertisement, otherwise it will be published till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

OREGON CITY, Jan. 6, 1862. ED. ARGUS: As the subject of our approaching June election, with all that is involved in it, is beginning to be made a principal topic among the people...

Now, in the order of arrangement upon this question, which involves the very existence of our people as a nation, my opinion is, (and, what is of more consequence, I believe a majority of loyal men are of the same opinion,)

For the Argus. "A red nigger has a letter in the last Argus. It is dated Salem, and over his own name—Oregon Statesman."

gining—who have been for peace whenever it could be had honorably, and who only accepted war as a less dreadful alternative than a forcible destruction of the State.

"Red nigger"! That closes the argument; nothing more can be said; I am a used up man. But the sweet, delicate expression of poetical feeling, how prominent, by that stands forth. Will anybody now venture to run for State Printer against Harvey Gordon?

"Red nigger"! This argument convinces me of one or two radical errors. I make my confession: My first great political mistake consisted in being born into the world with red hair.

Authentic Account of the Battle of Bull Run, Oct. 21, where Gen. Baker was killed. The field was a parallelogram, seventy-five yards wide by two hundred in length.

At near four o'clock, then, Baker took the action in hand, looking around him to note the position of affairs. No enemy was anywhere visible in rank, but from the woods in the extreme front a galling, irregular fire poured out upon our men.

But the end was fast approaching. Our thinning forces were assailed by four times their number. From every side death stormed upon their unprotected bodies.

THE RETREAT. Large numbers of the Northern troops had anticipated his order; for an hour the shore had been lined with stragglers and wearied men.

On the right the Massachusetts men were more than decimated by the regular, unavoidable shower of bullets. But against our left, where Wistar commanded, the rebels, confident of their force and the effect of their deadly fire in front, began to make venturesome charges, each one repelled by the gallant fire of the Californians.

Col. Cogswell saw the necessity of the case, informed Col. Wistar and Lee, Adjutant Harvey (of Baker's Brigade), and Captain Stewart (of Gen. Stone's staff, present on the field.)

But the end was fast approaching. Our thinning forces were assailed by four times their number. From every side death stormed upon their unprotected bodies.

WHO IS GENERAL GRANT?—Gen. Grant, the hero of the battle of Belmont, is a resident of Galena, Illinois, and was appointed on the recommendation of Elihu B. Washburne.

had anticipated his order; for an hour the shore had been lined with stragglers and wearied men. Still, the reinforcing business had not ceased from the island, and during the fiercest of the action the two boats, which were bringing away the dead and wounded, returned from each trip laden with the residue of the Tammany and Massachusetts regiments.

GEN. BEAUREGARD VINDICATING THE LATE COL. BAKER.—Recently a flag of truce was borne into our lines on the Upper Potomac from the enemy's forces at Leesburg, says the N. Y. Herald, conveying a communication from Gen. Beauregard, in which he states that having seen in the Northern papers a discussion in reference to certain orders alleged to have been given by Gen. Stone to Col. Baker, he felt it his duty to a brave soldier to transmit certified copies of the orders which had been found on the battle-field and were in his possession.

A QUAKER WOMAN'S SERMON.—"Friends, there are three things I very much wonder at. The first is, that children should be so foolish as to throw stones, clubs and brickbats into fruit trees, to knock down fruit; if they would let it alone, it would fall itself."

THE PREPARATIONS AT SAVANNAH. The N. Y. Times says: We have to congratulate the country on the accomplishment of another important step in the series of naval and military operations which are being directed against the Southern ports.

The importance of this intelligence does not, however, lie in the acquisition of these new patches of the "sacred soil" of the rebel territory. It is in the use to which they will be put, in connection with the operations of the stone fleet, that the interest of the acquisition mainly consists.

Here is the best paragraph on editorial dignity which we can purloin from the purloiners: "Editors are sometimes dignified. We know of some that are excessively so; they print exclusively for our church—they walk soberly and cautiously the same old beaten path, and use the same old threadbare expressions from day to day, from year to year."

ABOUT GUANO AND THE WORLD'S AGE.—The deepest deposit of guano known is seventy feet. According to Humboldt, a deposit of three centuries would not exceed one third of an inch in thickness.