

saying that "owing to the heavy reinforcements the Federals received on Sunday night and Monday, and the fatigue of my men, I deemed it prudent to retire, and not renew the battle." Permission was not granted.

The Richmond Dispatch contains a telegram from Beauregard, dated Corinth, April 9th, stating that he was strongly intrenched, and prepared to defeat the Federals in whatever numbers they might attack him. He claims the battle of Pittsburg Landing as a most important rebel victory. He says he captured 6,000 Federal prisoners and thirty six pieces of cannon. No mention is made of Beauregard being wounded.

Washington, April 17.—Specials to the New York papers state that letters from Yorktown say that Gen. Magruder's reason for leaving his outer works was because the roads were too bad for the transportation of supplies, and also to get our troops away from the protection of the gunboats.

A dispatch received by the Navy Department from Cairo says our flotilla has been within three quarters of a mile of Ft. Pillow, and from thence had taken a position two miles above. The rebel gunboats, ten in number, are stationed below the Fort. Our mortar boats were in position and had opened fire. Gen. Pope's command occupied the Arkansas side of the river.

The President to-day signed the bill for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

St. Louis, April 14.—Correspondence from the Army of the Southwest, states that the whole Confederate force that was in the late Pea Ridge battle had gone east, down the Arkansas river. They passed through Clarksville, sixty miles from Van Buren, ten days ago. At that place 2,000 cavalry were said to have taken the road north to Huntsville. It was impossible to learn the destination of their troops, but it was probably some point on the Mississippi, or Jacksonport, Arkansas. It is also reported that the rebel forces at Pocahontas have orders upon the appearance of the Federal forces to retreat to Jacksonport. Price, with the Missouri State Guards, was left at Van Buren.

Washington, April 14.—Brig. Gen. Mitchell was nominated yesterday Major General on the recommendation of the Secretary of War, for infant services in the capture of Huntsville, Decatur and Stevenson Junction.

Kansas City, April 17.—A mail from Ft. Union confirms the news of a battle at Apache Pass. Our forces numbered 1,800, and the Texans 1,300. Our loss in killed, wounded and missing, is 150. The enemy acknowledge a loss of 240 or 400. We captured fifty-three prisoners, and twelve of them officers; also, captured and burned a sixty-three wagon loaded with provisions and ammunition, killing two hundred mules belonging to the train, which were too poor to be driven. The Texans attacked our battery four times, at the last time coming within forty feet of our guns, but were repulsed with great loss. Our forces, at last advised, were encamped at Diamond Spring, forty miles south of Ft. Union. The Texans fell back to Santa Fe.

Washington, April 16.—A despatch from Gen. Wool, Fortress Monroe, last night, says everything is quiet and the weather very favorable to the operations at Yorktown. It is probable that McClellan will soon be able to open his batteries upon the fortifications of the enemy.

Specials to New York papers state that an officer who left the army before Yorktown, reports that Gen. McClellan is in the very best of spirits, and sanguine of his ability to drive the rebels out of Yorktown, Virginia. The same officer says that when he left the rebels were burning their barracks, in evidence of preparation to evacuate, expecting speedily to be driven back.

Every day new barbarities perpetrated by the rebels come to light. This week two soldiers, who straggled from the ranks near Manassas, were found by the roadside with their throats cut.

Washington, April 17.—The War Department advertises for a proposition for the construction of one or more gunboats, similar in plan to the Ericsson battery, for service on the Mississippi and Gulf.

Chicago, April 18th.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing from Savannah, Tenn., under date of the 10th, says of the battle of Pittsburg Landing, or as properly termed, Shiloh's, that the Confederates had one hundred and sixty-three regiments on the field, although these were not all full. Nearly every account agrees in placing their forces at not less than ninety thousand men.

Washington, April 18th.—Gen. Shields' division occupied Mount Jackson yesterday morning. At seven o'clock the enemy appeared in force in front of Rides' Hill. They resisted our advance with energy, in order to obtain time to burn the bridges, locomotives and cars which would accumulate at the terminus of the railroad. Our movements were so rapid that we were able to save the bridges two locomotives and several cars. Many prisoners have been taken, and several horses were captured.

Gen. Banks telegraphs to the Department from New Market that that place was occupied by our forces last night. There had been some artillery skirmishing, but no loss on our side.

A correspondent of the Baltimore American says at intervals last night and this morning heavy cannonading was heard in the direction of Yorktown. Forty deserters who came into our lines report that Jeff Davis had arrived at the rebel camp, and it was understood that he would take command in the approaching battle. They represent that the enemy are in great force. Work is rapidly progressing throughout the peninsula and reinforcements are constantly arriving from Norfolk, Fredericksburg, and North Carolina. The rebel Generals openly declare their intentions to make their great battle of the war there, and the strongest conviction is expressed that they will overpower the Federal forces and drive them from the Peninsula. Constant skirmishing is carried on by the riflemen. Occasional shot and shell are thrown. There was heavy skirmishing this morning beyond Warwick Court House. An attack was made by the enemy in force. They were repulsed, after a brisk, artillery duel. The loss of the enemy is thought to be heavy. We lost a dozen killed and wounded.

A dispatch from McClellan's headquarters says that near midnight the enemy attacked Gen. Smith's position and attempted to carry his guns. They were handsomely repulsed and some prisoners were taken.

Yorktown has been shelled by our gunboats, but without effect. There has been a good deal of firing from the Yorktown batteries. In the engagement on Wednesday, between the 3d Vermont and the enemy, 32 of our men were killed and 90 wounded. Our artillery did great execution. About 1 o'clock this morning the enemy in force attempted to cross down in front of our lines, with a view of capturing one of our batteries. The reserve force of our infantry opened fire on them, forcing them to retire. At daylight both parties opened fire with artillery, which continues.

A Colonel and Lieut. Colonel, from the rebel army, came over and surrendered themselves prisoners of war. These two officers report that an entire Irish brigade had melted; and, by order of Jeff Davis, were deprived of their arms and sent to the rear.

Washington, April 17.—After burning about one hundred and fifty log houses at Lowly's Point, our crews returned to their ships loaded with blankets, muskets and medicines left by the rebels in their flight. The fleet proceeded to Rappahannock, two miles above. On arriving, the Commodore landed, and was met by a large concourse of citizens of all colors and ages. A flag was hoisted and the people told that if it was torn down the town would be burned. Contrabands brought information that four large schooners and other obstructions had been sunk in the narrow channel five miles from Fredericksburg, to prevent our approach. As far as could be learned, no rebel soldiers were on the neck of land between the Potomac and the Rappahannock, except a few pickets, probably composed of Marylanders, to prevent the escape of negroes. On the fifteenth, our fleet captured a vessel on board of which was found letters from which it was ascertained that the rebels were evacuating Fredericksburg, and talked of burning the town. The fleet on their return, captured two fine schooners at the mouth of Collio's creek.

Gen. Hunter's official report of the capture of Ft. Pulaski, says: "We captured forty-seven guns, four thousand pounds of powder and a good supply of provisions."

Washington, April 19.—Dispatches to the New York papers state, it is said, on the authority of intercepted letters from Richmond, that several editors of rebel newspapers have been hung for publishing intelligence which was contraband of war.

The prospect of the passage of the Pacific Railroad Bill during the present session, is not promising.

The following is an account of the capture of Ft. Pulaski. On the morning of the 10th Gen. Gilmore demanded an unconditional surrender of the fort, which was refused. Our batteries immediately opened fire which continued till sunset. The General then placed a battery of Parrott and Jones' guns within 1,000 yards of the Fort and commenced firing at night. Next morning at 2 o'clock, a white flag was displayed by Col. Olmstead, the rebel commander, who declared that it was impossible to hold out any longer, as most of his guns were dismounted. We captured 855 prisoners.

The New Orleans correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch, describing the defenses of that city, says that forts Jackson and St. Phillip are armed with one hundred and seventy guns, mostly twenty-eight pounders, rifled. The navigation of the river is stopped by a dam across the river, half a mile above the forts. No flotilla on earth could force this dam in less than two hours, while in this time the guns from the forts would destroy them. Between the forts and New Orleans there is a constant succession of earth works. At the plain of Chalmette are redoubts, armed with rifled cannon, which have been found effective at a range of five miles. In Ft. Jackson and St. Phillip are three thousand men, a great portion of them experienced artillerymen and gunners who have served in the navy. In New Orleans there are thirty-two thousand infantry, and as many more are quartered in the neighborhood.

Fortress Monroe, April 17th.—Borden's sharpshooters are spreading terror among the gunners of the enemy. The rebels have made several sorties with infantry to dislodge or capture our rifle men, but have been driven back with heavy loss. Arrangements for the final siege are said to be going on satisfactorily. There was some firing this morning by the rebel batteries to the left of Yorktown; no damage was done. Extensive smoke has been rising all day from Newport News, leading to the belief that preparations are making to evacuate it.

Sec'y Stanton denounces the rumor that there is a misunderstanding between him and the President, as utterly without foundation in truth.

Theodore Fredinghuzen died at his residence in Trenton, N. J., on Thursday last.

Chicago, 18.—The Mississippi fleet is now at Ft. Wright, formerly called Ft. Pillow, nine miles above Memphis, two miles above Ft. Randolph. What is now Ft. Pillow is just above Memphis.

Philadelphia 15.—Ex-Sec'y Cameron was arrested here to-day, on complaint of Pierce Butler, for alleged illegal detention, at Ft. Lafayette. Cameron's intention was to start for Russia at any early date. This arrest will materially interfere with his arrangements. He will not leave until the questions is disposed of.

Cairo, 19.—Gentlemen from Pittsburg Landing report that Gen. Sherman moved his division on Wednesday, two miles farther into the interior, and after a sharp skirmish, in which the enemy were defeated, with a loss of fifty or sixty killed and as many wounded, he succeeded in maintaining his position. Information from Corinth to the 15th, says the rebels consider the battle of Sunday, the 6th, one of unequalled brilliancy. It is producing a wonderful effect on the people. Reinforcements were pouring in on Beauregard at an unexampled rate. He has now 100,000 men. His command is fortifying Corinth, building in trenchments and digging rifle pits. The rebels entertain no doubt of success next time, if an encounter be provoked. Deserters from Beauregard's army came into Savannah, on Wednesday last. They report the arrival of Gen. Price on the Saturday before, with 30,000 men. Bushrod Johnson died on Sunday night, from wounds received in the battle. There was no foundation for the report of Gen. Prentiss' escape. The greater part of the 5th 12th and 14th Iowa, 50th Illi-

nois and 23d Missouri, were taken prisoners with him.

Washington, April 19th.—Special to the New York papers state that Gen. Wright, in abandoning Jacksonville, Florida, brought away with him twelve hundred inhabitants, who were afraid to be found there by the retreating rebels. Several Unionists who ventured to remain were hung.

Cairo, April 19th.—A dispatch from the fleet near Ft. Wright, dated April 19th, says, the mortar bombardment was renewed this p.m., vigorously at first, but continued more slowly. The rebels replied with round shot from different batteries, which fell close in the mortars and gunboats. The published report that the Fort had surrendered is not correct. Deserters state that the number of men at Ft. Wright is 5,000.

Fredericksburg, Va., Taken!

Washington, April 19.—Gen. McDowell's division marched yesterday upon Fredericksburg. The march was disputed by one regiment of infantry, one of cavalry, and a battery of artillery, which were driven across the Rappahannock. Our loss was five killed and sixteen wounded. The rebels burned the bridges over the river at Fredericksburg. Our troops have not yet occupied the town. They have been warned by loyal citizens not to venture too far, except in force. The large body of rebels who occupied the place until recently have gone to Yorktown.

Washington, April 21.—Our forces occupy the heights of Falmouth, opposite and commanding Fredericksburg. Much valuable information was obtained from loyal citizens of Fredericksburg. Most of them affirm that so soon we take possession of the city, and there is no fear of the return of rebel soldiers, a majority of the remaining citizens will be found loyal. Vast amounts of grain and other forage are stored in the vicinity of Fredericksburg. The enemy, besides destroying the bridges, burned three steamers and twenty schooners, loaded with corn.

Official dispatches say Gen. Banks' party arrived at Sparta, Rockingham county, Va., yesterday, driving the enemy from a hill in the vicinity with artillery and cavalry charges. Six thousand of Jackson's troops passed through town and encamped a short distance beyond the night before. It is currently reported that Jackson will be largely reinforced between here and Stanton.

On a march between New Market and Sparta a body of our advance cavalry came upon two squad of Ashby's cavalry, drawn up in line of battle. The latter suddenly broke ranks and his artillery opened on us. Our cavalry, in line of battle, waited for the artillery, which arrived and scattered the rebels. On the night of the 17th, Ashby's forces reached New Market. At 7 o'clock next morning, an attack was commenced by Banks, who had occupied the town during the night. Ashby set fire to his camp and retreated in great haste, leaving 300 butchered heaves on the ground and, doing what he never did before—burning every bridge to delay pursuit.

Washington, April 21st.—Gen. Banks telegraphs to the War Department that a skirmish took place between his advance and a rebel force at the bridge across the South Fork of the Shenandoah, the object of the rebels being to destroy important bridges across the river. They did not succeed.

Sparta, April 20th.—Everything quiet in front of us. Deserters report that Jackson's advance was still retreating. Signal officers report that the cavalry of the enemy was within eight miles yesterday afternoon. Deserters believe that Jackson means to cross the Blue Ridge and reach Gordonsville; others, that he intends to attack our left flank.

Ft. Monro is completely invested. It has been ascertained that the rebel supply of provisions is short. No attack will be made on the fort, but it is intended to starve them out. A slight expectation still prevailed that the rebels might attack Newbern. Fortifications were being built for its protection. The rebels claim that Ft. Macon is provisioned for six months, and has three thousand effective men.

Cairo, April 17th.—Com. Foote telegraphs under date of 14th, from the fleet that mortars opened fire that day and soon cleaned the river of all vessels. Shells fell into the rebel camps. Their works are very strong and extensive.

St. Louis, April 19th.—Gen. Curtis' army has returned to Missouri, and is encamped forty-five miles south of Springfield.

New York, April 20th.—The steamer Philadelphia, from Ft. Pickens, has arrived. Negroes were constantly arriving from Pensacola. The rebels had not evacuated the town but were moving guns away. The town was under martial law. Large fires were seen nightly, indicating that the rebels were destroying their property. The rebel commander had issued a proclamation that he would hang all idle people after the 3d of April.

The steamer Troy, from Newbern has arrived. A sortie was made on the 12th, from Ft. Macon by a detachment of one hundred and fifty rebels. Our pickets were driven in. After a short engagement, the rebels were driven back to the fort. Two of our men were wounded.

New York, April 21st.—The city of Apalachicola, Florida, has been successfully occupied by our troops. The capture was effected by two gunboats, on the 3d, with little opposition. A few shells dispersed the rebel force. The remaining portion of the population were found to be in a starving condition. The blockade had cut off supplies from the seaboard, and the resources from the interior were not sufficient to maintain the ordinary comforts of life.

Chicago, April 21st.—Gov. Harvey of Wisconsin was drowned at Savannah, on the Tennessee river, on Saturday night. He was there looking after the welfare of the wounded Wisconsin troops.

St. Louis, 19th.—A Cairo dispatch says a skirmish took place at Savannah on Wednesday, between a detachment of our cavalry and a strong rebel picket. The latter had 50 killed 65 wounded.

Baltimore, April 21.—Since Fredericksburg was taken by the Federals, Virginia bank notes are selling here for fifty cents on the dollar. Specie in Virginia is now at 80 per cent premium.

Richmond papers say, McClellan is waiting for iron clad gunboats to take Richmond by the way of James River. They call for obstructions to be at once sunk as the only means of prevention.



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, MAY 3, 1863.

Union Nominations.
For Congress—J. R. MILLER, of Yamhill; Governor—A. C. GREEN, of Multnomah. Sec. of State—S. E. MAY, of Jackson. State Treasurer—E. N. COOK, of Marion. State Printer—H. GORDON, of Marion. Judge of 4th Judicial District—E. D. SHAYLOCK. Post Attorney 4th Jud. Dist.—W. C. JOHNSON.
CLATSOP COUNTY.
Representatives—F. A. COLLARD, MAXWELL RAMSEY, JOHN T. KEENE.
County Judge—SERTINUS HUELAT.
Co. Clerks—W. H. BARLOW, SAMUEL MILLER. Co. Clerks—JAMES WYMAN.
Sheriff—W. P. DUNN.
Co. Treasurers—THOMAS CHERRAN. Assessor—R. A. SHURT. School Superintendent—S. W. RANDALL. Surveyor—E. T. T. FISHER.

The Secession Convention.

The political blacklegs who convened at Corvallis on the 15th ult., have nominated a State ticket that ought to suit the enemies of a free government everywhere. It is just such a ticket as the fleeing rebels would have passed on the road to Corinth long enough to give one shout for. It is as good a representative of the great antagonisms to human progress, human liberty, and free government, as could have been selected. Retrogression, secession, cowardice, and disloyalty make up the crawling political compound that has been got up to shove into the gnawing stomach of the jaded beast that Jeff Davis sits astride of, which yet carries the brand that John Wesley hurled into its lurches—"SEM PER ALLI VULNERARIUM." The old brand that Wesley stuck to the animal is still to be seen without shaving his hair off, though the Corvallis gentlemen have tried to efface it by putting a 'D' over it, which is taken by such men as Miller to stand for Davis, by such as Wait for 'Democrat,' and by the whole gang on the ticket for both.

Of the candidates on the secession ticket men will have different opinions. It is the great misfortune of this age that men are not educated up to the position of being able to read human character. To this defect is really to be traced the major part of the evils society has suffered, is suffering, and will suffer, from the impositions of corrupt priests and debased demagogues. If the masses in the rebel States had been able to understand the real character, objects, and purposes of Davis, Yancey, Toombs, Mason, and Wigfall, they would have sooner hung those villains than permitted them to precipitate the South into a rebellion against a government that had never inflicted a grievance upon them—a rebellion which, instead of bettering their condition, is likely to prove their utter ruin. The masses viewed them as patriots imbued with a love for Southern rights, and therefore followed them to destruction, instead of reading them aright as political assassins, bloated aristocrats, and infamous demagogues, who were willing to wade knee-deep to positions of profit and power through the blood of their brethren, and build up a despotism over the smoking ruins of the only free government in the world. It was their inability to read character that induced men of undoubted patriotism to persist year after year in sending Jo Lane to Washington to aid and abet treason and disgrace Oregon—a man who, instead of a seat in Congress, would have more appropriately occupied a place in Portland among his betters who are now wearing a ball and chain to the leg. It was the same ignorance that put Fiddling Whittaker in the Governor's seat, and enabled him to send a small-beer secession top who looks with contempt on laboring men, to the United States Senate, to act as a spy for rebels, and cripple the interests of Oregon by fraternizing with such creatures as Vallandigham. It is now proposed to appeal to this stolid ignorance to elect the secession ticket in this State as a 'democratic' ticket, when such men as Dickinson, Holt, Kendall, Stanton, Butler, and three-fourths of the Northern democracy read them as we do, and denounce them as the enemies of the Government. There is just as much democracy in these candidates as there is in Yancey and Lloyd Garrison, and no more—yet a few fools will probably vote for Miller and Wait that would not vote for Jo Lane or Garrison. Every intelligent man knows that the political principles of Yancey, Lane, Wait, and Miller are the same. They will all swear they are democrats, and Union democrats too; so will Jo Lane and Davis. What they mean by a democrat, is one who is in favor of the slave power ruling the Government, and they are in favor of the Union, provided Northern men will lay down their arms and 'compromise' the rebel army into Washington, and Davis or Breckinridge and Lane into the White House. Floyd took a solemn oath to support the Constitution; under that oath he robbed the Treasury, stole the arms and ammunition from the Northern arsenals, sent them all through the rebel States, and shipped 70,000 stand of arms to California to be used in seceding Oregon and California, and murdering Union men, women, and

children on this coast, yet Floyd doesn't think he violated his oath or did anything dishonorable—neither does Wait. He may say he doesn't exactly approve of the course of the rebels, just to get a few votes, but who ever knew a secessionist whose word or even his oath was to be trusted.

John F. Miller, the secession candidate for Governor, is from Missouri, and would now be in Price's army if he had stayed there. He is a representative of the 'one-nigger aristocracy' that flourishes in the border slave States—a sort of middle class between the 'hog-pluck aristocracy' or poor whites, and the big-nigger nabobs who own as high as five or ten niggers, and keep a carriage. The one-nigger men usually invent all their means in an old reumatic wench or broken-backed man that can be bought cheap, just to keep up appearances. The old black cripple is looked upon as a sort of diploma to show that the owner has graduated from the freshman class of hog-pluck aristocrats, and taken rank among the one-nigger aspirants to the still higher society of the five or ten nigger ten-doms. These one-nigger men are generally supplied with floors in their homes, and sometimes have a pane or two of glass put into a hole with mud for a window, while their poorer neighbors are denied these luxuries. In ascending from the 'sand-biller' or hog-pluck aristocracy to the position of nigger-owners, these 'rising families' carry along with them all the nigger hatred and intense pro-slavery feeling that belong to the unwashed substratum of the mud-sill society. The fact is, in all rebellion, the poorer, more ignorant, and dirty a man is, the more he hates niggers and loves slavery, and the more does he despise Northern enterprise, Northern intelligence, and Northern 'Yankees,' and he loves Jeff Davis and the proslavery rebellion with an intensity that the hundred-nigger men are strangers to. The only difference between Miller and Whittaker, who are both from Missouri, is that Whittaker had 'nary nigger,' but depended on his fiddle to introduce him into the one-nigger class society at 'hous-down' gatherings, while Miller had a passport that Cornwall calls a 'jas divinum.' In this respect Miller is a peg above Jo Lane, who hails from Bunkum, where they have neither niggers nor shirts. In every other respect he is exactly like Lane—their principles being identical. Miller thinks the sun of empire rises in one end of the world, and sets in the other. Let Lane sneeze, and Miller cannot help sneezing. Notwithstanding all this, Miller is by far the best man on the ticket. He is a plain, outspoken man, who seems to hide and he out of his 'Southern sympathy.' Miller, while storming the fortress of human liberty, would prefer to walk in over demoralized walls and battered gates, with banner flying; while Wait would prefer to 'climb up some other way,' or crawl through a necessary, with the rag of treason pinned to his coat-tail. Miller is deserving of some credit for having climbed up to the position of the one-nigger aristocracy, while Wait has sunk down to the level of being as ready a tool for such men as Miller and Lane as are the sand-race Georgians who sleep on raw hide mattresses, or the Long Tomers, who think Jeff Davis is still 'running agin Linkin'—Jeff as the 'dim-mycratic nominee for President,' and Lincoln as the 'abolition candidate.' Miller having been raised in the South, and probably 'suckled by a nigger,' is to be somewhat excused for sympathizing with the pro slavery rebellion—he is not at least entitled to that unutterable loathing and scorn which all honorable men feel for a cold, selfish, calculating, white-livered Northern apostate, who, having been born in New England, fed on rye-mash and cod-fish, and reared under the sound of the church and school going bells, will, when grown up to mature years, betray his country, cease to respect its flag, and, in an underhanded, clandestine, sneaking, and lying way, give all possible aid and comfort to a band of rebel conspirators who have lit up the continent in a blaze of civil war, in order to crush out democracy and inaugurate on the American continent a slave-breeding despotism.

A. E. Wait, the secession candidate for Congress, was put on the ticket, not because they thought him of any particular account, but because he voted for Douglas, and might therefore gull a few loyal democrats into his support. While Wait voted for Douglas, he sympathized with Breck and Lane and really wanted them elected. He voted for Douglas because he finally concluded, after much painful study of the doings of the Charleston Convention, that Douglas was the 'regular nominee.' He gave a cold support to Douglas—barely voted for him—but, by his gabbles, drove everybody he could into the Breck and Lane camp. He is the most obsequious and blind partisan we ever knew. Intellect and noble sympathies never had anything to do in determining his choice of political principles. The only question he ever asks, is, "Where is the democratic party, and what is its creed?" What little brains he has (and he is a weak man) are never exercised in politics any further than to answer for himself these two questions. If the Garrisonian abolitionists would take the name and get control of the "regular democratic organization," he would support it, and swallow amalgamation with just as much gusto as he now swallows the rebellion coated over with "peace democracy" varnish. Let the "democratic party" (se-

cession) propose to take the yoke of Great Britain or Austria upon them in exchange for a free government, and Wait would never make a wry face at it. Those ideas of honor and duties to posterity that forbid other men from making dishonorable compromises with rebels in arms, even if such a thing were possible, have never entered Wait's mind. He has no more ideas of these lofty sentiments than an Esquimaux. He would crawl on his belly into the camp of treason, with a white flag in one hand and a blank sheet of paper in the other, and lie down at Jeff Davis' feet to implore him to write out his own terms of peace. He would then crawl back into Congress, and vote money out of the treasury to pay every dollar of the rebel war expense, pay for every nigger that had run away from the rebels, and, after voting for a resolution absolving all the rebels from guilt, be ready to go into a democratic convention at Charleston and nominate Davis and Yancey for the two highest offices in the gift of the people. Whatever shallow pates may think, this is a true estimate of the man's capabilities. It is just the man that we know him to be. We know him better than he knows himself, and he dare not lay his hand on his breast and swear before his God that we have overcolored the picture in the least. If sent to Congress, he would have no more influence at Washington than a wooden block dressed up in a petticoat and night-cap. If Oregon should disgrace herself by sending such a man to Washington, it would so prejudice our interests with the Government that they would be wholly unattended to while he was there, and we shouldn't recover from the stain for years. The fact is, if the Buchanan administration was in full blast, Wait is not the man to send to Congress—Dolf Hannah would distance him by far in executing business.

Of the rest of the secession ticket composing the tail, what we have said of Miller and Wait is a good deal of it applicable to them. They are small fish, with little brains, less acquired abilities, and no patriotism. We can hardly see why the rebels have passed over the claims of such men as Johnny Bounds, Gen. McCarter, Dolf Hannah, T. V. Smith, James Guthrie, Jr., Andy Sluack, and Bob Kinney, and chosen weaker men, unless it be that they are holding back these "war horses" for the United States Senate.

THE DISBURSING IN YAMHILL.—From a friend who was present at Lafayette last Thursday week, we learn that the result was most satisfactory. Judge Wait led off in an hour's harangue about abolitionists and the Crittenden Compromise, and when his time was up looked over his spec to see who was on the mourner's bench. He was utterly disappointed. He did not succeed in raising a single cheer from his rebel friends, and only three or four times was there a light stamping of their feet.

Then came our gallant young candidate for Congress, who made a most happy effort. Cheer after cheer from the Union men made the walls of the fine court-house ring again as M. B. Deane assailed and demolished position after position of his competitor, and finally showed that Wait was nothing but a Yankee Massachusetts abolitionist himself, and that he was working for the rebels now, who were doing more to abolish slavery in one month than Abe Lincoln and his party could do in forty years. Wait was completely used up, and when, in reply to the question as to how he would get his compromise done South, he said he would read it at the point of the bayonet, the audience laughed in his face.

Mr. Gibbs, the Union candidate for Governor, followed with an earnest and eloquent appeal, showing that there were but two parties, one for the Union and one against;—that in the present campaign the cry of "democracy" was but the disguise of traitors, who sought to embarrass the Government. Mr. Gibbs was frequently and loudly cheered, while at one time several persons were observed in tears.

Mr. Greer the rebel candidate for Treasurer, took the stand and complained that the Statesman had lied on him in saying that he "never cast a Democratic vote in his life." He finally succeeded in convicting the paper of misrepresentation, by showing that when he was elected to the Legislature of Missouri as a Whig, he meanly betrayed his trust by voting for David R. Atchison, of Kansas notoriety, for U. S. Senator.

We understand that quite a number of ladies young and old, all for the Union, were present, and cheered our candidates in more ways than one. We hope the ladies will continue to give their fair countenances as well as their loving hearts only to good Union men.

Yamhill will give two to one for the Union ticket.

WHAT A LIE!—The secession organ at Corvallis represents Thaddeus Stevens, in Congress, as saying that "the public debt at this moment amounts to the enormous sum of One Billion Two Hundred Millions of dollars!" Of course, this is a lie. Stevens is incapable of making such a blunder as this lying secession sympathizer puts in his mouth. Only that of it—one billion two hundred millions of dollars! Why, allowing our war expenses to be five hundred millions a year (and they are not any higher), at that rate, it would take two thousand years to reach a billion. The illiterate blockhead of the Portland Advertiser could hardly be guilty of a worse blunder.