to take measures for the substitution of Government for bank currency, by taxing the latter and making provision for circulation through the banks of the former.

New York, Nov. 24th.—A letter from Fernandina, Florida, 10th, gives an account of the bombardment of St. Marys, Ga., which says our troops landed and were fired on by rebels, who mustered strongly, whereupon the gunboat Mohawk fired shells into the town for twenty minutes. A female, bearing a flag of truce, approached the gunboat and a lieutenant went ashore and met her. On his return the boat hauled off, intending to return to Fernandina, when the rebels fired a volley of musketry. The gunboat immediately returned abreast of the town and shelled it for an hour and a half, reducing half the place to ashes.

St. Louis, Nov. 24.—The Democrat has information that rebels are fortifying Port Hudson. Ten or twelve guns are now in position.

Fortress Monroe, Nov. 23.—Richmond papers say nearly $100,000 worth of tobacco was destroyed by the Confederates at Fredericksburg. Gen. Lee has ordered all the women and children to leave that place, he having determined to hold it.

Nashville, Nov. 24.—It is rumored that the rebels are hurrying siege guns to Murfreesboro. The rebel force between Chattanooga and Murfreesboro is said to be 60,000.

New York, Nov. 25.—The Tribune's Aquia Creek correspondent says our army rests on a line from Stafford Court House to the Rappahannock.

The Times' correspondent at Sigel's camp, says information received last night leave no room for further doubt that the entire northern part of Virginia has been abandoned by the rebels. This correspondent asserts that Jackson has gone to Richmond, while the Harper's Ferry correspondent of the Herald says, news from Jackson as late as Saturday state that his headquarters was at Berryville, and his force 30,000, with 60 guns. Friday evening Jackson is said to have received a telegram from Jeff. Davis, saying, "If you don't leave the valley at once and come and help us defend Richmond, it will not be worth your while to come at all." Jackson's reply is not known. This was the fourth dispatch Jackson had received from Davis calling on him to come to the defense of Richmond.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Jeff. Davis has ordered Gen. Holmes, commanding the trans-Mississippi department, to inquire into the truth of statements published some weeks ago, regarding the shooting of ten Confederates in Missouri by Gen. McNeil, and if found to be true, he is to demand the immediate surrender of McNeil to the Confederate authorities. If this is not complied with, he is ordered to hang the first ten United States officers who fall into his hands.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The Fredericksburg Herald, of the 21st, says on Wednesday and Thursday the Potomac near Aquia Creek was covered with vessels of all kinds, mainly transports. That they were intended to carry off the army, is the opinion entertained by many.

Chicago, Nov. 25.—On the subject of movements of the Federal army, referred to in Washington dispatches, the Philadelphia Press says: The military authorities at Washington have determined to make a diversion in a different quarter from that now occupied by the Army of the Potomac.

The President, in an interview with unconditional Union men from Kentucky, yesterday, discussed the question of emancipation at length. He said that he would rather die than take back a word of the proclamation of freedom, and dwelt upon the advantages to the border States of his scheme for the gradual abolishment of slavery, which he urged them to bring fairly before the people. They assured him that it should be done. He also expressed a determination to enforce vigorous measures, and rid the State of rebel sympathizers.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—Late New York and New Orleans papers contain the speech of the rebel Gen. Pemberton in taking the command of Van Dorn's army. He says: If England interferes in this private quarrel she will find us a united people, and will have to meet armies South as well as North.

The new iron-clad Passaic left New York to-day on active service. The Montauk will soon follow.

Advices from Havana state that the French in Mexico have occupied Jalapa without resistance.

The United States ship Shepard Knapp from St. Helena Sound, arrived about ten days since. The expedition, composed of her boats, completely routed the rebels on Tenwick Island, driving them up the Edisto river.

Advices from Centreville state that the recent retirement of Sigel towards Washington, and the concentration of his forces, was a strategic movement made in view of designs on the part of Jackson to cut off his division in detail, and by offensive demonstrations against Washington, to execute a powerful diversion intended to embarrass Burnside's forward movement. Sigel's plan was entirely successful, and Jackson's designs were frustrated.

The main body of the rebels in the Southwest are reported to have retreated from the interior of Arkansas.

Cairo, Nov. 26.—An order has been issued by the Confederates in Arkansas that all cotton, both old and new, east of the White River, must be burned. The work of destruction is now going on.

The expedition under Gen. Hovey, which left Helena some days since, consisting of 16 transports loaded with troops, has returned to Helena. The object of the expedition was to reach Little Rock all the way by river; finding, however, that the river was too low, they were compelled to return.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—The New York papers say that Gen. Banks and staff are working industriously by night and day, fitting out and organizing a great expedition which will sail in a few days to strike a telling blow on some point on the Southern coast. If all the troops which are now quartered at New York city and encamped at Long Island, as well as several regiments which are expected to arrive very soon, are to join the expedition, it will be far more formidable than any which the Government has yet sent out.

"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, DECEMBER 6, 1862.

The late Elections.

We have not yet seen the exact figures giving the vote by which the "democrats" elected so many of their candidates in several of the Northern States, but we venture to predict that the vote was less by many thousands than the "democrats" ever polled before in these States. In the city of New York, Seymour, the democratic candidate for Governor, carried the city by about thirty-one thousand majority, it being about the same majority that was polled against Lincoln in 1860. In the rural districts, the aggregate vote must have been against Seymour, as his majority will probably not exceed ten thousand in the whole State.

The result of the elections in such States as have yielded to a temporary democratic triumph, has not been the fruit of any change of public sentiment whatever; but is owing to the immense drain of Union voters for the army. New York alone has sent a hundred and fifty thousand loyal men to the war, nine-tenths of whom would have voted for Wadsworth, thus electing him by *over a hundred thousand majority*. In Pennsylvania the defeat of the democracy would have been still more overwhelming had her hundred and thirty thousand soldiers who are fighting the battles of our country, been permitted to face the doughface enemies of *real* democracy at the polls. We notice that the democratic papers of the Corvallis Union type, are rejoicing over the elections East, as indicating a gain on the side of treason, while some of the Douglas democratic papers are striving to show that the democrats elected East are sound Union men, and support the Administration heartily in carrying on the war. The real truth probably lies between these statements. Seymour, of New York, is as dirty a dog in politics as any one of the Corvallis nominees we defeated last spring. While he claims to be a "Union man," he is "for the Union as it was," with some such tool of the slave power as Buchanan President, and a Cabinet made up of such scoundrels as Floyd, Thompson, or himself, with a majority of Vallandighams in Congress. He is willing to buy a peace on any dishonorable and humiliating terms. He never had soul enough to be a patriot, and never had any conception of civil rights worth fighting for. He is a good specimen of a mean, soulless, white-livered, cowardly, and mercenary Yankee, who would just as soon live under Jeff Davis as anybody else, provided he could make money by it. Every secessionist in New York voted for him, understanding the man. The Five Points vote went for him with an unction. The sordid merchants and bankers, who are willing for a dishonorable peace so as to save taxes, voted for Seymour. The low and ignorant ruffians all over the State, the scum of society generally, all voted for Seymour, as indeed this class voted the democratic ticket in Pennsylvania and Ohio almost to a man.

Secessionists in all the Northern States and Jeff Davis at Richmond will hail the success of Seymour and the democracy generally as a triumph of their bosom friends and allies. It is said that the democratic candidates in the North-West such as Cox and Noble of Ohio canvassed their districts as intense war men. They denounced the "infernal rebellion," called for "a more vigorous prosecution of the war," and demanded "the last dollar and the last man" to put down the rebellion. They shouted lustily for volunteers and laughed in their sleeves to see republicans and *real* democrats going off to do the fighting, while secessionists and half-breed Union men who had two words of condemnation for "abolitionists," while they had one for the rebels, staying at home to do the voting. These democratic politicians *may* be patriotic, but they are of a class of men who are anxious to make their patriotism "pay," and while they use their lungs in supporting the war, they use both hands in building up "our party," and fixing up things for the next Presidential election.—We of course have no reference to democrats who have great hearts, clear heads, and unquestioned loyalty, such as we believe Holt, Stanton, and Dickinson to be. Such men are not found in democratic organizations now. We refer only to such as Cox of Ohio, and some few pretended Union squirts in Oregon, who are now paving the way for a regular series of Pat Malone assaults on the Administration whenever a convention of "floating political excrement" begins to loom up in the distance called to make a "democratic candidate" for next President. How Congressmen elected in Ohio, N. York, and Illinois, will vote on war measures or on any of the material interests of an onward civilization in the next Congress, is to be tried. Their votes, like the vote of Ben. Harding, will be understood *after they are recorded*. An old democrat said to us the other day, "I don't like the news from the elections East." Why? said we; why should you, a life long Democrat, be displeased at the success of the Democracy? "Well," said he, "they *may* be sound men, and I hope they are—but some how or other in *these times* I am always suspicious of a man who runs for office as a democrat. I prefer to hear of Republicans being elected, for I *know* they are sound on the great issue of the day." Whatever the character of the newly elected members may be, it is morally certain that their success will be hailed in Richmond as an endorsement of rebellion. It will encourage the rebels to make new exertions and will lead to more bloodshed. The election of every "democrat" North, is equivalent to the bloody sacrifice of a hundred or more Union men. Whatever of virtue may have been associated with the democracy of past years, the democracy of to-day can lay claim to nothing of the sort. "Democracy" now means pro-slavery in a greater or less degree.—Find it where you will, assuming whatever shape, and putting on whatever colored robe it may, wherever it raises its head as a *party*, its garments are more or less defiled with the odor of slavery. Slavery is the moving cause of rebellion, the enemy of civilization and human progress, and is so received by all *real* democrats. Against that kind of democracy we have no reproach to bring. They are not now found in democratic organizations. Sound men may have been elected to Congress this fall on the democratic ticket, but they owe their election to pro-slavery doughfaces.—They may have stumped their districts shouting for "war against the rebels to the knife," and all that sort of thing, but when they threw their banners to the breeze inscribed with "democracy," every secessionist as naturally ran to it and kissed it as a hog runs to a bucket of swill. It will hardly be human for these Congressmen to disregard entirely the constituency that elected them. If they are sound Union men themselves, it may be expected that with all the sensible things they do, they will of needs do some dirty things by way of flinging a sop to the slime on which they rode the political seas in safety. We have reason to be thankful that that kind of men have missed getting control of the next Congress.

The elections this fall have terminated just as we expected. The Tribune told us all the time that New York was safe for Wadsworth by a heavy majority. We couldn't see, with the immense soldier vote thrown out, where Wadsworth would get his votes. If the Administration had resorted to the drafting system instead of of calling for volunteers Seymour would have been laid on the shelf, but then our army would have been filled with traitors and spies. It is probably better to have Seymour in the Gubernatorial chair than to have his constituents in the army. The vagabonds that ran off to Canada and stowed themselves away in the negro quarters there to avoid the draft, but returned in time to vote for Seymour, would have made rather poor material for the army, now that it is proposed to keep experimenting with Generals till we find one who can get out of sight of Washington in something less than twenty-seven years. The recent success of the democracy in some of the Eastern States, shows that of the voters who are left at home there is a large portion who have become so debased by the teachings of the slave power that they are still willing to take upon their necks any compromise yoke the slave oligarchs may fashion for them. They are either by natural depravity like Seymour, and all Yankees of that stripe too sordid to appreciate liberty above cost, or they have been debased by the slave-driving influence. If after the recent developments of the slave power, a majority of the American people can be indeed to succumb to the Southern influence that has hitherto controlled the politics of the North, either from an innate love of ease, at the expense of honor and every thing noble, or from the management of deceiving tricky demagogues, then we shall say emphatically that the experiment of a free government on this continent has proved a decided failure. We see no such indications however, in the handful of secession votes that has given slave-breeding a temporary triumph in a few Eastern localities.

Legal Tender Notes.—Our County Commissioners Court, which has been in session the past week, adopted a course with regard to Legal Tender notes, which ought to be followed all over the State.—They decided to receive the Legal Tenders for all taxes, County, School, and State, and for all dues whatever, and have authorized the County Treasurer to receive the same.

Calling Names.—The Corvallis Union and the Salem Statesman are now identical in principle, yet they keep up a quarrel over names. Asahel calls Pat "*Toad-face*," while Pat christens Asahel as the "*Salem Malignant*."

☞ Lieut. J. T. Apperson was in town this week, but has since returned to his post of duty. He reports the company from this county all well.

☞ A man was arrested in town this week for horse-stealing, committed in Lane county. The deputy sheriff of Lane started home with the prisoner on Thursday.

The Lion's Skin Torn from a Donkey.

"Not the least evil of the proclamation [the President's emancipation proclamation] is the conviction which it has impressed upon the people that the war is being prostituted to the ends of mere party politics—that the grand object with which they all joined in it—the preservation of the government and the constitution—has been lost sight of."

The foregoing is clipped from nearly a column of senseless twaddle abusing President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation, in the Salem *Statesman*—a paper which, now that it has made all the money out of the Union party it expects to, has gone to work to arrange the wires for giving Oregon's next electoral vote to some "democrat" like Seymour or Jo Lane for the Presidency. Its pet McClellan, whom it had fondly hoped to elect on some sort of a Key democratic platform, ☞ "*Terms with the South, honorable to slaveholders*," having been unavoidably laid on the shelf for incapacity, this sheet has thrown off its "Union" cloak far enough to show its teeth, which are now gnashing in real Corvallis Union style (except literary ability) at the President for proclaiming freedom to the slaves, at Congress for abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, and at the Government generally for adopting what it terms the policy of "freedom-loving Austria" in suspending the writ of *habeas corpus* in cases where disloyal judges would wrest traitors from the hands of authority, and send them into the camp of the enemy as reporters. This sheet lets no opportunity slip to charge the Government with peculation and fraud, to cry down and depreciate its currency, to rail at anti-slavery men as "abolitionists," to sneer at real democrats like Dickinson as "radicals," and in short to play into the hands of rebellion by such sly jeers and villainous falsehoods as Pat Malone has been retailing in much better style for months past. The editor of that sheet having held over as Public Printer by the unwarrantable and unjustifiable grace of the last Legislature, feels safe in his grip upon the public purse, and has egotism enough to believe that the other secesh sheets being out of the way, he can now place himself at the head of a successful democratic party, composed of Wait, Avery, Miller, Drew, and their respective followers, and again ply the lash to their backs and drive them to the polls to elect some such "democrat" President as will give him and his gang control of the patronage of this State. The position he has at length chosen is a natural one for a man who has made all he can on one tack, and who has nothing to lose by hazarding another—one who is guided by no compass of principle, but who sails hither and thither in quest of *plunder*, now running up this flag, now that, so as to deceive, but *always with a pirate crew, and pirate implements in the hold below*. The President's blow at *the cause* of the rebellion, which every loyal man on the continent who had any brains saw was a necessity, and which has been cordially approved by every real Union man, drew the line between the real secesh and the real Union men, and gave the secession squirt at Salem a long-coveted opportunity to plunge his carcass into the stinking pool of treason, with his "Union" cloak drawn closely round his breech as a temptation to real Union men to follow. The same instinct and innate love of doing something *dirty* that led this black-hearted villain and white-livered scoundrel among our Oregon Volunteers, in 1855, to stab Whigs, has now prompted the whining cur to pin his nose to the seat of McClellan's breeches, and raise a wail over his removal as a persecution of a democrat, when Burnside himself is a democrat, but not one of the Key kind. The whole object of this sheet is to assist in breaking down the Administration in its efforts to crush the rebellion, and pave the way to a "compromise with the rebels honorable to slaveholders." It is for the Union if slavery can be preserved, to again stink and rule the Government, or, failing in that, to stir up another rebellion—so is Jo Lane.

The acknowledged organs of treason are openly for the rebellion, while the Salem sheet stabs the Government under a Union cloak. Pat Malone, a poor, ragged scavenger, who never got six bits from the Government or anybody else, whets his razor and tries to cut his country's throat, because his country hasn't supported him without work, but this di-dapper *sleek* pitches into it with a hand-saw, because his long purse needs a new haul, and he can see no way of replenishing it so conveniently as by betraying those who filled his pockets to their own poverty, and going over to bleed his quondam enemies, after having reconciled them to the operation by sawing away awhile at the neck of his country. While such as Pat Malone deserve to be beaten with rods, he of the Salem concern deserves to be thrashed with scorpions.

This last weak dodge of sliding into secession slang in order to build up a "democratic party" in Oregon, is sure to prove a fizzle. It will readily merit the scorn and contempt of all Union men, while the secession democracy are shrewd enough not to take as a leader a stupid dolt, who will thrash them, bleed them, and then sell them, with his Christ thrown in, for fifty dollars, and take an order on the squaws on the Reservation as "legal tender."—It is a dodge he fain would have made before Harding's election, and his own "confirmation" by the Legislature as Public Printer—but he dared not. It is a race we still believe Harding would not have approved of had he been here. The impracticability of the thing would have induced Harding to cuff him off the track, if nothing more. We *believe* that Ben Harding has noble impulses in his heart that will keep him right, or nearly so.—We never said this, never thought it, of the creature whom we now consider it a sacred duty to expose. If Harding proves as false to plighted faith (we do not insinuate he will), he and those who voted for him may order their political coffins and tombstones, whenever he makes the leap.

We have called the attention of Union men to this matter, because we deemed it *high time* to put them on their guard—The path of duty was plain before us—that path we shall ever tread, *let the consequences be what they will*. Some men may differ with us, but we have no time to argue with those who are green enough to wish to carry adders in their bosoms till they are stung to death. These men probably approved of the mild policy at Washington that retained recession clerks in nearly all the departments who acted as spies and informers for the rebels for months after the war broke out. If there is any hope for the success of pure principles in Oregon, Union men must scotch this new head of the hydra-headed snake of secession at once.

Rebel Consistency.—The papers of Newbern, North Carolina, announce the arrival there of seven negro rebel regiments to garrison the fortifications. The negroes have been drilled six months by white officers. From the best information at hand, we think the rebels have now not less than twenty or twenty-five negro regiments armed for the purpose of shooting Union soldiers, yet the same papers which bring us the intelligence of the arrival of the negro regiments at Newbern, contain the history of the ravings of the rebel Congress over the prospective arming of negroes after the first of January next by the Federal officers. Semmes of Louisiana, Chairman of the rebel Senate judiciary committee, reported a bill punishing with death all commissioned and non-commissioned Federal officers taken captive who shall in any way have been engaged in carrying out the President's proclamation. The following is the second section of the bill:

"Every white person who shall act as a commissioned or non-commissioned officer, commanding negroes or mulattoes against the Confederate States, or who shall arm, organize, train, or prepare negroes or mulattoes for military service, or aid them in any military enterprise against the Confederate States shall, if captured, suffer death."

In the House of Representatives, Chilton, Alabama, offered a resolution that after the first of January, all commissioned U. S. officers taken in the Confederate States be hanged.

But the real *anomaly* of slavery is nowhere so well exhibited in these rebel fiends, as in a resolution offered in the Virginia Legislature by Callie, of Petersburg, making it lawful for any person to murder any Union man in the State of Virginia. Here is the resolution:

"*Resolved*, Therefore, that no person within this State shall be held to have committed any offense against the criminal laws thereof, or shall be tried or imprisoned, or be required to answer at any time for an act done in driving from the State or putting to death any person, with or without arms, who may be found on our soil aiding in any way to give effect to the fiendish purpose of said proclamation."

This resolution proposes to make it lawful for any one of the chivalry to whet his razor and cut his own father's throat, while asleep, if the father has been guilty of taking off his hat to the American flag. All the young sprout of chivalry has to plead in extenuation of the act is that the old man was a d—d abolitionist and was "*aiding to give effect to Lincoln's proclamation*."

The atrocities already committeed by the slave power have astonished the world and caused a thrill of horror to run through the heart of civilization everywhere, but our prediction is yet to be verified that slavery must perish or the Government fall, and when, to save the Government, the Administration takes slavery by the throat, a latent devilism not yet developed would be brought out by the secession beast which Wesley rightly named "THE SUM OF ALL VILLAINIES." Look at the proposition by men in high places in the negro-whipping and white-man crucifying Dahomey of America, to hang Union officers and make it lawful for rebel sons to butcher their Union fathers and mothers in bed, and then say what advantage hath Southern religion over Chinese barbarism or Camanche ferocity?

"Toad-face" and "Malignant"

Are now engaged in an interesting quarrel over the democratic pole-cat lately kittened at the Five Points, New York. "*Toad-face*" tugs away at it with his teeth firmly set in the nose of the "baste," while "*Malignant*" is lock-jawed at the other end. We think "*Toad-face*" will get the skunk, while "*Malignant*" will only freshen his old democratic breath.

☞ We see it stated that O. N. Denny has been appointed County Judge of Wasco county. Two years ago, Mr. Denny commenced the study of law in this city with A. Holbrook, Esq.

☞ We are indebted to J. W. Sullivan for another large bundle of pictorials and newspapers.

The Salem Squirt Defending McClellan!

☞ The radicals are parading in the papers what is said to be the substance of a statement by Gen. Halleck to the President, complaining that McClellan had refused to move across the Potomac when ordered. We have doubts whether Gen. Halleck ever made such a statement to the President or anybody else. That he thought McClellan too slow, or inefficient, is contradicted by the following official letter of his to the latter after the battle of Antietam:

Washington, D. C., Sept. 30, 1862.
Major-General McClellan, commanding, etc:

General—Your report of yesterday, giving the results of the battles of South Mountain and Antietam, has been received and submitted to the President. They were not only hard fought battles, but well-earned and decided victories.

The valor and endurance of your army in the several conflicts which terminated in the expulsion of the enemy from the loyal State of Maryland, are creditable alike to the troops and to the officers who commanded them.

A grateful country, while mourning the lamented dead, will not be unmindful of the honors due to the living.

H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief.

The above is copied from the Salem *Statesman*. Now look at the logic of this sap-head. The charge against M'Clellan was that he was too slow in following up the rebels *after* the battle of Antietam.—This squirt goes back and parades Halleck's letter of Sept. 30, complimenting the army and officers for bravery at Antietam, to disprove that McClellan *failed to follow up* his success there gained.—Now bear in mind that the letter raked up by the Statesman was written Sept. 30.—while Halleck's letter which charged McClellan with inactivity, was dated October 28th, *a month later* than the one published by the Statesman. Here is a portion of the letter written by Gen. Halleck to the Secretary of War, Oct 28. Let us see whether this letter supports the charge that Halleck "thought McClellan too slow, or inefficient":

"On the 1st of October, finding McClellan purposed operating from Harper's Ferry, I urged him to cross the river at once, and give the enemy battle, pointing out to him the disadvantages of delaying until the autumn rains had swollen the Potomac, and impaired roads. On the 6th of October he was peremptorily ordered to cross the Potomac and give battle to the enemy, or drive them south. It will be observed that three weeks have elapsed since that order was given. In my opinion, there has been no such want of supplies in the army under McClellan as to prevent his compliance with my orders to advance upon the enemy. Had he removed his army to the south side of the Potomac, he could have received supplies almost as speedily as by remaining on the north side."

In addition to the above, we have the testimony of the "Harper's Ferry Military Committee," which, after a thorough sifting of the causes that led to the surrender of Harper's Ferry, is reported in the dispatch of Nov. 10th as follows:

"Concerning McClellan, the evidence adduced in the report and the opinion expressed by the Commission are most direct and damaging. The General-in-Chief testifies that McClellan, after receiving orders to drive the enemy from Maryland, marched on an average only six miles a day in pursuit, and that in his opinion he (McClellan) both could and should have relieved and protected Harper's Ferry. In this opinion the Commission fully concur."

Now with this evidence before his eyes, we call it rather cool to essay to disprove it by raking up Halleck's *old* letter of Sept. 30.

In good keeping with the above, the Statesman blockhead parades before his readers one of Forney's old puffs of McClellan at a time when even the President was trying to stay up his hands. Forney's statement *now* is that the change was "*purely a military act*" (not "political," as the Statesman has it), "and the result of military consultation and discussion"—and "was only finally resolved upon after a *change became* INEVITABLE."

Of course it doesn't suit the purposes of this liar to parade anything but *old* letters, *old* puffs, and *old* news about McClellan before his Long Tom readers. His dirty sheet would crawl like maggoty cheese if only half the lies it contains were live things.

Small-Pox.—We learn that this loathsome disease is now prevailing at Aurora, fifteen miles south of this, on the stage road. Six cases were reported up to last Saturday, of which two have died. Precautions should be taken to prevent the disease spreading.

☞ "The *Toad-face* rejoices at the recent democratic victories in the States. The poor Soapercecker evidently thinks he has occasion to rejoice. But we don't see the point—the democrats elected are not of his sort. They are Union democrats.—*Salem Statesman.*

The difference between the Seymour democrats of New York and the secession democrats of Oregon, is precisely the same as that between "*Toad-face's*" loyalty and "*Malignant's*" Unionism—the difference there is between a *dog* and a *slut*.

Legal Tenders.—The citizens of the Dalles and vicinity lately held a meeting, and pledged themselves to trade only with persons who are patriotic enough to take the *faith of the Government at par*.

Almanac.—We have received from A. Rosenfield, Publisher, San Francisco, a copy of The Pictorial War Almanac, for 1863, published by him. It contains some valuable statistics relating to the war and other matters of interest. Price 25 cents; to dealers, $12,50 per hundred.