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THE STATE REPUBLICAN.

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TO ADVERTISERS.—Business men throughout Oregon and California will find it greatly to their advantage to advertise in the STATE REPUBLICAN.

THE DEFENDERS.

BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

Our flag on the land and our flag on the ocean,
An angel of peace wherever it goes—
Nobly sustained by Columbia's devotion,
The angel of death it shall be to our foes!
True to its native sky,
Still shall our eagle fly,
Casting his sentinel glances afar;
Though bearing the olive branch,
Still in his talons stanch
Grasping the bolts of the thunders of war!

Hark to the sound! there's a foe on our border—
A foe striding on the gulf of his doom;
Freemen are rising and marching in order,
Leaving the plow, and the anvil, and loom.
Rust dims the harvest sheen
Of scythe and sickle keen,
The axe sleeps in peace by the tree it would mar,
Veteran and youth are out
Swelling the battle shout,
Grasping the bolts of the thunders of war!

Our brave mountain eagles swoop from their aeries;
Our lithe panthers leap from the forest and plain;
Out of the West flash the flames of the prairie—
Out of the East roll the waves of the main,
Down from their Northern shores,
Swift as Niagara pours,
They march, and their tread shakes the earth with a jar;
Under the Stripes and Stars,
Each with the soul of Mars,
Grasping the bolts of the thunders of war!

Spite of the sword or assassin's stiletto,
While throbs a heart in the breast of the brave,
The oak of the North, or the Southern palmetto,
Shall shelter no freeman, except—in his grave!
While the gulf billow breaks,
Echoing Northern lakes,
And ocean replies unto ocean afar,
Yield we no inch of land,
While there's a patriot band
Grasping the bolts of the thunders of war!

Congressman Ely.

The telegraph long ago announced the release of Congressman Ely, who was exchanged for Mr. Faulkner, of Virginia. We copy from the New York papers the following account by the released of his capture, what he saw and how he got home again:

He was captured by a South Carolina Company of infantry, about 5 o'clock, P. M. of the day of the battle at Bull Run. He had stopped at a blacksmith shop to have his carriage mended, and after that waited a while for Senator Foster of Connecticut, who had gone out with him. While waiting he walked down toward a ravine, in which he saw a company of national troops skulking or in ambush, but as he approached them they receded, and just as Mr. Ely paused to return to his carriage, a spent musket ball struck near him. He stepped behind a large tree near by to be out of danger, and continued his observations. In a moment a cannon ball went crashing through the branches of the tree, and seemed to be felling the whole top on him. By the time he recovered from his surprise, a company of soldiers, accompanied by two well dressed officers emerged from the woods near by.

They took him to their Colonel, and introduced him formally as "Hon. Mr. Ely, Member of Congress from New York." Instantly the Colonel drew a pistol, cocked it and leveled it at Mr. Ely's head, not two paces distant, and said, "You d—d rascal, I'll blow your brains out." The two officers who had arrested Mr. Ely instantly threw themselves upon the Colonel, forced the pistol back, and persuaded him away. They then apologized to Mr. Ely, saying they were ashamed of their Colonel, who was excited by drinking. This officer was Col. Cash, and the officer who arrested Mr. Ely was Capt. Mullins.

Mr. Ely was put with a large herd of prisoners, and all were started to Menassas, which they reached at nine o'clock, P. M., and were driven into an open space, and surrounded thickly by guards, and all began to fall on the ground, then wet with a fast falling rain, to seek rest and sleep. While Mr. Ely was preparing for a similar movement, an officer rode into the yard and called aloud to know if "Mr. Ely of New York was present." Mr. Ely thought his time had come now to be shot. Nevertheless, he answered the call, and was told that Gen. Beauregard required him to come to headquarters. He followed the officer and reached the log house surrounded by a verandah, on the porch of which, with a single candle burning on it, was a table around which sat Jeff Davis, Beauregard, Extra Billy Smith, Porcher Miles, and other rebel officers, apparently reckoning up the results of the day's battle.

Porcher Miles approached Mr. Ely and expressed regret at his situation, but in a moment changed his tone, remarking that he had no opinion of a Congressman who would come to aid an army in invading a State. Mr. Ely was sent off to sleep in a barn, where he found the captured national officers. The next day they were all started to Richmond.

Mr. Ely's arrival was announced by the Richmond papers and the whole press of the South, by which he soon became notorious. Bouquets were sent him almost daily, and sometimes not less than a dozen a day. His meals, too, nicely prepared, were sent him by the families of citizens.

The position of our hostages at Richmond is painful. Seven of them are confined in a room about 12 by 15 feet, in the Richmond jail, having two small windows, which admit but little light. They are permitted to see no person but the jailer and the negro who waits upon them, and are only permitted to leave their cells 30 minutes in the morning and the same in the afternoon, to walk in the narrow promenade between the jail building and the interwall.

Their food consists of sobby corn bread and boiled beef, and they are not permitted to have anything better even though they purchased it. When Mr. Ely was released he went in company with Mr. Faulkner to the jail, and the two were granted the favor of an interview with the unfortunate officers. Mr. Faulkner expressed his surprise at this rigor, and he stated that such was not the treatment that the privateers receiv'd in New York and Philadelphia; that though they were held for capital crimes, they were allowed to receive visitors and to have all the comforts compatible with their safe custody. Mr. Ely thinks that, based upon this last statement by Mr Faulkner, the rebel authorities will lessen the severity of their treatment.

He has not the slightest doubt of an extended and deep Union feeling in Richmond, and says if a national army were within ten miles of Richmond the national flag would be hung from hundreds of windows in the rebel capital. Nevertheless an utter reign of terror prevails, and no public expression can be given.

The Joan of Arc at Camp Robinson.

A young lady with the East Tennesseans during their stay at Camp Dick Robinson is thus alluded to by the camp correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times*:

One of the features of the First Tennessee regiment is the person of a brave and accomplished young lady of eighteen summers, and of prepossessing appearance, named Sarah Taylor, of East Tennessee, who is the stepdaughter of Capt. Dowden, of the first Tennessee regiment. Miss Taylor is an exile from her home, having joined the fortunes of her stepfather and her wandering companions, accompanying them in their perilous and dreary flight from their homes and estates. Miss Taylor has formed the determination to share with her late companions the dangers and fatigues of a military campaign. She has donned a neat blue chapeau, beneath which her long hair is fantastically arranged; bearing at her side a highly finished regulation sword and silver mounted pistols in her belt, all of which give her a very neat appearance. She is quite the idol of the Tennessee boys. They look upon her as a second Joan of Arc, believing that victory and glory will perch upon the standards borne in the ranks favored by her loved presence. Miss Captain Taylor is all courage and skill. Having become an adept in the sword exercise, and a sure shot with a pistol, she is determined to lead in the van of the march, bearing her exiled and oppressed countrymen back to their homes, or, if failing, to offer up her own life's blood in the sacrifice.

A gentleman who was on the ground on Saturday night, the 19th, when the order was issued to the Tennesseeans to march to reinforce Col. Gerard, informs us that the wildest excitement pervaded the whole camp, and that the young lady above alluded to mounted her horse, and, cap in hand, galloped along the line like a spirit of flame, cheering on the men. She wore a blue blouse, and was armed with pistols, sword and rifle. Our informant, who has been at the camp the whole time since the arrival of the Tennesseans, says that Miss Taylor is regarded by the troops as a guardian angel, who is to lead them to victory. These persecuted men look upon the daring girl who followed their fortunes thro' sunshine and shadow with the tenderest feeling of veneration, and each would freely offer his life in her defense. There was but little sleep in the camp on Saturday night, so great was the joy of the men at the prospect of meeting the foe, and at a very early hour in the morning they filed away jubilantly, with their Joan of Arc in the van. Just before taking up their line of march, they all knelt, and lifting up their hands solemnly swore never to return without seeing their homes and loved ones. Whether the East Tennesseeans of Camp Dick Robinson shall do daring deeds or not, Miss Taylor's fame is perfectly secured. She is a girl of history, and poetry will embalm her name in undying numbers.

NO NEWSPAPERS.—The city of Messina, in Sicily, with a population of 100,000, has several theatres, but "nary" a newspaper. Now, one would very naturally suppose that this great city could very well sustain two or three first class dailies, half a dozen weeklies, and at least one magazine. But, least some adventurous, speculating Yankee should be tempted to take out a ten-cylinder Hoe press, with a full corps of Italian editors and reporters, it would at first be well to consider that, of the 100,000 population, not more th n 1,000 can read; and of these, one half have no taste for reading, and the other half are too poor to purchase newspapers. The cause of this intellectual poverty may be found in the fact that they have no schools, either public or private. Nature has lavished her bounties upon the place, but man has done comparatively nothing.

EVERY successive telegraph discloses the gratifying fact that the prestige of the Union and the Constitution is fast gaining the ascendency in the ill-advised States of the South, and that the Union army, like bands of iron, is fast enclosing around Secessia, and sifting the wheat from the chaff. Loyal men in the South are fast having their fetters removed, and freedom of thought and action again restored to them, and the leaders in this great rebellion are fast seeking shelter by flight.

Process of Dying.

Touching this subject, the following, from an article in the London *Quarterly*, will be found comforting and instructive:

The pain of dying must be distinguished from pain of the previous disease, for when life ebbs, sensibility declines. As death is the final extinction of corporeal feelings, a numbness increases as death comes on. The prostration of disease, like healthful fatigue, engenders a growing stupor—a sensation of subsiding softly into a coveted repose. The transition resembles what may be seen in those lofty mountains, the sides of which, exhibiting every climate in regular gradation, vegetation luxuriates at their base and dwindles in the approach to the regions of snow, till its feeblest manifestation is repressed by the cold. The so-called agony can never be more formidable than when the brain is last to go and the mind preserves to the end a rational cognizance of the state of the body. Yet persons thus situated commonly attest that there are few things in life less painful than its close.

"If I had strength enough to hold a pen," said William Hunter, "I would write how easy and delightful it is to die."

"If this be dying," said the niece of Newton of Olney, "it is a pleasant thing to die." "The very expression," adds her uncle, "which another friend of mine made use of on his deathbed, a few years ago."

The same words have so often been uttered under similar circumstances, that we could fill pages with instances which are only varied by the name of the speaker.

"If this be dying," said Lady Glenorchy, "it is the easiest thing imaginable."

"I thought that dying had been more difficult," said Louis XIV.

"I did not suppose it was so sweet to die," said Francis Saurez, the Spanish theologian.

An agreeable surprise was the prevailing sentiment with all. They expected the stream to terminate in the dash of the torrent, and they found it was losing itself in the gentlest current. The whole of the faculties seem sometimes concentrated on the placid enjoyment.

The day Arthur Murphy died, he kept repeating from Pope:

Taught half by reason, half by mere decay,
To welcome death, and calmly pass away.

Nor does the calm partake of the sensitiveness of sickness. There was a swell in the sea the day Collingwood breathed his last upon the element which had been the scene of his glory. Captain Thomas expressed a fear that he was disturbed by the tossing of the ship.

"No, Thomas," he replied, "I am now in a state in which nothing in this world can disturb me more. I am dying; and I am sure it must be consolatory to you, and all who love me, to see how comfortably I am coming to my end."

TRIBUTE TO COLONEL BAKER.—In *Harper's Monthly* for December will be found a touching tribute to the memory of Colonel Baker, from the facile pen of John Hay, Private Secretary to President Lincoln. The following is an allusion to the death of the President's friends:

"Alas for the dead hours of honest friendship! the goodly fellowship of noble spirits! Where are the good fellows who were such friends at Springfield in the happier days? Hardin's spirit went up through the musky canopy, whose baleful shadow hung over the battling legions at Buena Vista; Bissell passed from lingering pain to Paradise, honored in the highest by the State that he had honored; Douglas lies under the prairie in the dear old State, whose half estranged heart burned with more than the old love for him before he died; Baker rests glorious in death, a precious offering to the spirit of freedom, to which through life his worship was paid; and Lincoln stands, lonely in his power, a sadder silenter, greater man than of old, time beginning to sift his early snows upon the blackness of his hair, his heart heavy with the sorrows of a nation, his mind and soul pledged to solemn and self-nbnegating effort to keep from detriment in his hands the costly treasure of constitutional government.

The following form of oath accompanies the letter from J. M. Edmunds of the General Land Office, Washington which we published last week:

I——do solemnly——that I will support, protect and defend the Constitution and Government of the United States against all enemies, whether domestic or foreign, and that I will bear true faith, allegiance and loyalty to the same, any ordinance, resolution or law of any State, Convention or Legislature to the contrary notwithstanding; and, further, that I do this with a full determination, pledge and purpose, without any mental reservation or evasion whatsoever; and, further, that I will well and faithfully perform all the duties which may be required of me by law. So help me God.

The oath may be administered by any officer authorized to use a seal, or by the Register, Receiver, or Surveyor General; and must be filed at the Land Office, in the District in which his claim is located.

ADVERTISE your business. Do not hide your light under a bushel. Whatever your calling or occupation may be, if it needs support from the public, advertise it thoroughly and efficiently in some shape or other, that will arrest public attention. There may possibly be occupations that do not require advertising, but I cannot conceive what they are. P. T. BARNUM.

THE best bank ever known is a bank of earth; it never refuses to discount to honest labor; and the best share in that bank is the plough-share, on which, dividends are always liberal.

A gentleman who had been victimized by a notorious borrower, who always pretended to be anxious to pay, called him one of the most *promising* men of his acquaintance.

EASTERN NEWS.

We copy condensed a summary of the Sacramento *Union's* dispatches, up to the 5th, from the Yreka *Journal*:

Senators Nesmith, Latham, and McDougal voted for Stark.

The evacuation of Columbus is confirmed.

Florence, Alabama, is now occupied by Federal troops.

A battle was expected at Fort Craig, New Mexico, and the armies were near each other.

Generals McDowell, Burnside, Buell, Pope, Curtis, McClernand, Smith and Lew Wallace, were nominated as Major Generals.

It is believed that the Columbus rebels have gone to Fort Randolph, sixty miles from Memphis, where they will probably make a stand.

The rebels made great destruction at Columbus, and threw several cannon into the river.

Everything is quiet in the vicinity of the army on the Potomac.

The Telegraph from the Red Sea to London is open.

Insurance on vessels is taken in England to run the American blockade.

Orders have been received at Sherness, Eng. to dismantle gunboats prepared for commission under the American difficulty.

Things look warlike about Italy, Austria and Prussia.

It is believed that Napoleon has given assurance to the Pope that the French troops shall not leave Rome.

The question between Prussia and Austria is continually widening in latitude. Papers of both countries are growing daily more hostile.

Gen. Lander died from the effects of wounds received at Harper's Ferry.

The town of Columbus is being evacuated by the rebels, and the place destroyed.

Andy Johnson has been appointed a Brigadier General, and is to organize a Provincial Government in Tennessee.

It is probable that a Monarchy will be established in Mexico.

Charlestown and Martinsburg in Virginia are occupied by Federal troops.

The rebels have abandoned Murfreeboro, and were falling back towards the Tennessee river.

The Tennessee and Cumberland will be opened this week for free commerce by order of the Secretary of the Treasury.

Gen. Shields is to succeed the late Gen. Lander.

The belief continues in Italy that Austria meditates a war with Piedmont.

Southern accounts say the Yankees have succeeded in cutting a new road through the woods to Fairfax.

The sky was brilliantly illuminated in the vicinity of Columbus and Blandville. Supposed to be occasioned by the burning of the places.

An interior tax bill has been introduced in Congress. It provides for a duty of 15 cents per gallon on spiritous liquors.

The rebels are said to be fortifying below Columbus, which is well adapted to planting batteries to command the river.

Advices from the Tennessee river says the gunboats Tyler and Lexington were approaching Pittsburg [Hamburg?], a small town near the Alabama line were fired on by a battery on shore. The fire was returned for half an hour, when the battery was silenced. A company of marines landed, but were met by a superior force of the enemy and compelled to retire to their boats. Our loss was one killed and three wounded.

At election in Savannah, Tenn., on Saturday March 1st, the Union ticket polled three hundred and twenty votes, and the secession, forty-five.

Gen Halleck threatens to hang all prisoners caught who poison provisions in evacuating.

Post offices and post routes will be established as the army advances.

The Governor of Arkansas is drafting all citizens subject to military duty.

The rebel war department has called on Tennessee for thirty-two more regiments.

The report of Jeff Davis making overtures to the Government to compromise is without foundation.

A private letter from Paris says Yancey has left for Alabama, via, Havanna, fully satisfied that none of the great powers of Europe will recognize the Confederate Government.

The Tuscarora is reported to have gone to Gibraltar, where the Sumter remains.

Gen. McClellan seems to be advancing on Manassas, the Gibraltar of the Southern Confederacy.

Gen. Curtis is in possession of Fayetteville, Ark. Gen. Price's army crossed the Boston mountains in great confusion.

SINGULAR FANCIES.—Napoleon died in his military garb, his Field Marshal unitorm and boots, which he ordered to be put on a short time before his death. Augustus Cesar chose to die in a standing position, and was careful to arrange and dress for that occasion. Seward, Earl of Northumberland, when on the point of death, quitted his bed and put on his armor, saying it became not a man to die like a brute, but to show his dignity. Maria Louisa, of Austria, the unfortunate consort of Napoleon, a short time before her death fell into a sort of insensibility, and her eyes being closed, one of the ladies in attendance remarked that "Her Majesty seemed to be asleep." "No," said she, "I could sleep if I could indulge in repose; but I am sensible of the near approach of death, and will not allow myself to be surprised by him in my sleep; I wish to meet my dissolution awake."

HIGH WATER RECORD.—S. F. Houghton, Surveyor General of the State, has issued a circular to County Surveyors, stating that it is deemed important to preserve in the State archives statistical information of the late flood, wherefore he asks them to collect what information they can without expense to the State and forward it to him. He asks their attention to the following:

1. The extreme hight above low water mark at any well designated point in your county.
2. Date of high water.
3. The general depth over the adjacent lands.
4. The approximate quantity of land overflowed in your county.
5. If the banks of the streams have been seriously affected, state in what manner and to what extent.
6. If any bars were formed, or considerable change of channel occasioned, state the facts and circumstances.
7. If there was much deposit on submerged lands, state the general depth and character of it.
8. Upon swamp and overflowed lands, state the depth of water and general direction of the current, depth of deposit, etc.

It is suggested also, that all persons, having facilities for doing so, should be requested to mark distinctly, upon large trees or other objects, not liable to removal, the point of highest water. —*California Paper.*

MORE MORMON TANTRUMS.—Late news from Salt Lake gives accounts of recent outrages committed by the Mormons against the Federal officers located among them. It seems that the Saints, taking advantage of the embarrassments of the Government of the United States, are determined on immediate application for admission into the Union as a State. To this end the Legislature has called a Convention to form a State Constitution to be submitted to Congress. The act calling the Convention was vetoed by Governor Dawson; but the Legislature passed it by a two thirds vote over his veto. The Governor's conduct thus became obnoxious to the Mormons, who assailed him through their press, and to make his position as uncomfortable as possible, bullies and blackguards insulted him on the streets. Not wishing to remain longer among people who thus treated him, his Excellency hired four Mormon pilots to lead him out of the city on his way to other quarters. They took his liberal pay, but when they got him on the road and out of sight from witnesses, they set upon and beat him most shamefully. They are evidently intent on forcing either another difficulty with the Government, or a polygamist Constitution through Congress.—*Marysville Appeal.*

QUEEN'S SPEECH.—That portion of the Queen's address to Parliament, relating to affairs on this continent, is as follows:

A great question of importance, and one which might have led to very serious consequences, arose between her Majesty's and the Government of the United States of America, owing to the seizure and forcible removal of four passengers, found on board a British mail packet by the commander of a ship of war of the United States. The question has been satisfactorily settled by the restoration of the passengers to British protection, and by the disavowal of this act of violence committed by this naval officer. The friendly relations between her Majesty and the President of the United States are therefore unimpaired. Her Majesty willingly appreciates the loyalty and patriotism which have been manifested on this occasion by her Majesty's North American subjects. The wrongs committed by various parties and by successive Governments in Mexico, upon foreigners resident within the Mexican territory, and for which no satisfactory redress could be obtained, have led to the conclusion of a convention between his Majesty the Emperor of the French, and the Queen of Spain, for the purpose of regulating combined operations on the coast of Mexico to obtain that redress which has hitherto been withheld. That convention and the papers relating to the subject will be laid before you.

UNION OF DENMARK AND SWEDEN.—A bill will be introduced into the next Swedish Diet to abolish the Salic law in force in that country. If the bill is voted, the Princess Louisa, only child of the present King, will succeed her father and her proposed marriage with the Crown Prince of Denmark will result in the union of these two kingdoms. In that eventuality the Duke of Ostgothland, brother of King Charles XV, who is a zealous partisan of the Scandinavian Union, will renounce the throne of Sweden for himself and heirs. The Princess Louisa is now twelve years of age.

A MODEST young gentlemen, at a dinner party last Thanksgiving, put the following conundrum: Why are most young men who eat turkey, like babies?" No reply. The modest young man blushed, and would have backed out, but on being urged gave the reason: "because they are fond of the breast!" Two middle-aged ladies fainted, and the remains of the young man were carried out by the coroner.

May I leave a few tracts said a missionary to an elderly lady who responded to his knock.

"Leave some tracks? Certainly you may," said she looking at him most benignly over her specs, "leave them with the heels toward the door if you please."

AN old maid speaking of marriage consoled herself by saying that it is like any other disease; while there is life there is hope.

WHAT is the difference between a butcher and a fine young lady? The former kills to dress, and the latter dresses to kill.

WHEN does a blacksmith resemble a rogue? when he forges.