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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.

Loyal Men must Control this Government.

On the 4th of June, the Lower House of Congress passed by a vote of 62 to 46, a bill declaring traitors ineligible to office under the Government of the United States. The bill provides in substance as follows:

"That any person elected or appointed to any office of honor or profit under the Government of the United States, either in civil, military or naval department, shall, before entering on the duties of such office, and before being entitled to any of the salary or other emoluments thereof; take and subscribe an oath that he had never voluntarily borne arms against the Government of the United States since he had been a citizen thereof; had voluntarily given no aid, counsel, countenance or encouragement to persons engaged in armed hostility thereto; had never sought or accepted or sought to exercise the functions of any office whatever under any authority or pretended authority in hostility to the Government of the United States; that he had neither voluntarily renounced his allegiance to the Government of the United States nor yielded a voluntary support to any pretended government, authority, power, or constitution hostile or inimical thereto; that he will support and defend the Constitution and Government of the United States against all enemies, foreign or domestic; bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that he takes the obligation without any mental reservation or evasion; and that he will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which he is about to enter. This oath is to be preserved among the files of the Court, House of Congress, or Department to which such office may appertain; and any person falsely taking such oath shall be guilty of perjury, and on conviction thereof shall, in addition to the penalties now prescribed, be deprived of his office, and rendered incapable forever thereafter of holding any office under the Government of the United States."

This bill, in its material provisions, was prepared by Mr. Maynard, of Tennessee, a slaveholder, who ought to be a good judge of what is just towards pro-slavery rebels. One would think such a measure would meet no unyielding opposition from loyal men, but it was voted against by forty-six Congressmen, all of whom are Democrats but one. Among these it is not at all surprising to find Vallandigham, one of the leaders of the movement to reconstruct the Democratic darty on the basis of tenderness to treason and slavery, who declared that no troops should march from Ohio against the South except over his dead body, and who was hustled out of a Union camp on the Potomac by some of the indignant soldiery. It is natural that Democrats of his sort should be willing, after this war is over, to forget the little differences of the past, and acknowledge the utility of the rebels to the Democratic cause by keeping the way open for their leaders to be restored to political power in the Union as it was. But men who are more intent upon preserving the Government and the Republicans the fathers established them, free from the domination of caste and local interests, and untainted by the pernicious heresy of secession, inviting fresh rebellion against the peaceful decisions of the ballot box—such men believe and intend, with Andy Johnson of Tennessee, that "none but loyal men must control this Government." The war will not be rightly ended unless it shall uproot entire the class of aristocratic plantation lords who lived on politics and cotton, and who labored for thirty years to "fire the Southern heart and precipitate the cotton States into revolution." Political power in the South must be given to such men as Johnson, Brownlow, Holt, Botts, Etheridge, Maynard and Bouligny—men who were true to the whole country when the traitors whom the Vallandigham clique would restore to Congress and the Cabinet, were fighting to destroy it. Hereafter, the people of the insurrectionary States will themselves refuse to trust those who betrayed them, and the United States Government must do likewise. All whom the war does not kill of the vipers must be smothered in the lap of Peace, not warmed in her bosom.—*Appeal.*

SHOOTING SLAVES.—Three runaway slaves, of a party of seven, were shot at Blandenburg recently: one of them, it is supposed mortally. They resisted being captured, but being unarmed, were overpowered. It is said that the Maryland slaveholders do not pay as liberally for the capture of their fugacious property as they did in more palmy periods, but they still pay enough to induce the vigilant watching of all the roads by which escape might be made. It is the nature of the institution of slavery to produce a numerous class of whites, with nothing to do but to "catch niggers."—*National Republican.*

White and Black.

A debate upon Cheap Postage, in the House of Representatives, on Monday last, afforded that eminent antagonist of agitation, Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, an opportunity of speaking "against the legislation which discouraged Union sentiment while efforts are making to place the Negro on an Equality with the Whites." Now, it being well known and settled by all manner of scientific demonstrations, and weighty Biblical authority, and ethnological investigation, and careful measurement of facial angles, and no one of synodical confabulation, that the Black can no more be "placed on an equality with the White," than a quart beer-pot can be placed in a pint beer-pot—all this we say, being as well settled as the first Chapter of Genesis, we take it most unkindly, that Mr. Richardson of Illinois should be so hard up for something to say, that nothing would serve him (instead of keeping his mouth shut) but the igniferous utterances. What, in the name of all things analogous, has the relation of the Negro to the Chimpanzee to do with Cheap Postage? But this is always the way with the Richardsons. No subject of debate can be considered long, before these agitators have in the Negro. Tariffs, money bills, railway bills, bills of all kinds—none of these can pass through their Congressional and obstetrical crises, unless the Negro is by to assist. Some honorable Members, under no circumstances, ever talk of anything else. It is a sort of mania with them. They live in a dreary apprehension that compulsory amalgamation will receive the sanction of law, and that they, among the first victims, will be forced to the marriage altar, each with his dusky bride. They behold their estates enjoyed by a yellow progeny. They fearfully anticipate the time when their great names will be upheld only by a flavous secession, while all over the country the white faces divine of the first families suffer a cuticular change into something permanently sable. These Richardsons know their own weakness, and may be justly apprehensive. But why do they not, instead of making speeches, go at once and have themselves put under legal guardianship? Don't they see, these unthinking Richardsons, that they give the Negro importance by continually talking about him? Don't they see that it is their anile fears which have made him a bugaboo of such portentous dimensions that even bold Ben Wood is a little scared? Don't they see that it is useless to harp never so stridently and assiduously upon the sacred and never sufficiently to be prized doctrine of Black Inequality, when all protests however passionate, and demonstrations however conclusive, only serve to push the black man into a still higher and more minatory position? It is Mr. Richardson of Illinois who is frightened now, white man as he is popularly supposed to be. It isn't Sambo who is now down-trodden and oppressed and cowering—it is Mr. Richardson of Illinois who is in danger of enslavement, of the debasement of the Richardsonian blood, of the crisping of the Richardsonian hair, and of the depression of the Richardsonian nose. Poor man! he had a little start of Sambo, it is true, in the race of life—but his legs are giving out—his beautiful white skin is in danger of a fatal discoloration—and who knows what young Master Richardson may do? and the young and accomplished Misses Richardson? Scores of black women may pine for the boy! Groups of black men may conspire for the girls! No wonder Mr. Richardson had something to say—upon the Postage Bill! No wonder, while talking of red stamps, of blue stamps, and of green stamps, that he imperceptibly glided into a protest against that yellow stamp which threatens the faces of his descendants. But let him take courage! As the Blacks advance in civilization and taste, it is barely possible that they will decline to have anything to do with the Richardsonian stamp at all. The great-great-great-grandchildren of the Honorable Member may be as white as he is. How white that is we do not know. We never painted his portrait.

For our own part, as we have the misfortune to belong to this white race, which if not already doomed to discoloration, is yet in such decided danger, we cannot help thinking that it behooves us at least to hold a Convention in defense of our complexions. And hair. And facial angles. And unexaggerated shins. When a man like Richardson who is a public character, and an orator and a statesman, and a Republican, and all that sort of thing, considers himself as a white man to be in danger, it well becomes fry who are smaller than he is, and perhaps not so white, to be everlooking out for their right to a good Constitutional color in the family. If Richardson will only resist whatever impulses he may feel in the Erebean direction, we also promise to do our best. We must all hang together while this perilous crisis continues. We beg Mr. Richardson to involve himself in his virtue, and to stand firm.

Meanwhile, this word "Equality," about which so much is said, reminds us of those old Spanish pistareens which once used to pass for seventeen, twenty, or twenty-five cents, according to the skill of the operator. "Equality" is uncommonly fluctuating. We can at a moment's notice produce a dozen of the whitest of men whose claim to equality with himself, Richardson would, if no election were pending, ferociously repel—men he wouldn't eat with, wouldn't drink with, wouldn't sleep with, wouldn't play poker with, wouldn't even fight with—and all of them tolerably white after recent washing. Yet if these free and independent gentlemen should claim to be Mr. Richardson's *political* equals, he would, with his best hustings smile, admit the impeachment. When the Declaration of Independence alludes to freedom and Equality, it means not *Social*, but *Political* Freedom and Equality. The distinctions of Society are independent of legislation. There are fine, old families in this city who could not by any, the most imperative legislation and the most dreadful penalties, be forced to ask Mr. Richardson to dinner. They would go without giving dinners forever, rather than do it. That is a matter of taste, because there are many, and those not of the very lowest class, who would not scruple to eat dinner with Mr. Richardson, especially if he agreed to pay for it. Like seeks like. The vulgar and ignorant cohabit with their kind, and well-mannered folk shun even Members of Congress, when they also happen to be boors or donkeys. As for Political Equality, though we may be afraid of it, our fathers were not. For good or ill, our institutions are based upon it; and Mr. Richardson should be the last man in the world to find fault with the principle, since it is not to be supposed that he is elected to Congress by the votes of the most intelligent and virtuous men of the District. Democratic institutions, while they bring great blessings, bring also great risks. Witness the presence of Mr. Richardson in the House of Representatives. But while the White Race shall remain, as for a century or longer it must, dominant in North America, it is either contemptible cowardice, or equally contemptible cruelty, to profess to be afraid of a class weak through two hundred years of oppression, and destined to remain in a still diminishing minority. It is all a wretched subterfuge and the meanest makeshift. As such we hurry to abandon, for this day at least, its further consideration.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Free Homes for the Laborer.

THE HOMESTEAD LAW IN THE UNITED STATES. While we are discussing and hesitating about our policy for securing a population—on the one hand sending agents to solicit new inhabitants, and on the other, through petty jealousies, preferences, and fear, not unfrequently placing secret obstacles in the way of settlement by strangers—while we are one day declaring that no land shall be sold except to *bona fide* settlers, and the next selling vast blocks to an English Land Company, who everybody knows never mean to settle, but to make a profit by peddling out what we have sold in block, and who can afford to pay £1,000 to a member of Parliament for bullying the Government till they make the grant on terms more profitable than was as first intended, the American Congress has adopted the most comprehensive policy for the encouragement of immigration which has perhabs ever been devised. By the Homestead Act, which recently became law, every man who will settle upon them may have 160 acres of land for nothing, and without any conditions to drive him back into the remoter corners or the inferior tracts of the public domain. Partial offers of such gifts have often been made before, but we doubt whether any endowment on so magnificent a scale has ever been conferred on the moneyless sons of labor, not one of country, but of the civilized world. We lately mentioned the passage through the House of Representative of the law for which ever prohibits the introduction of Slavery upon any Territory now in possession of the United States, or which may at any future time come into their possession. We described this as the chief point in the avowed programme of the Republican party, which, by the election of Lincoln, and the secession of the South, obtained the control of the Government last Spring. But the Homestead Law is the completement of the prohibition of Slavery in the Territories, or rather, perhaps, one is the complement of the other. The great schemes of policy would be mained if either of them had failed of adoption. On the other hand, even the gift of land would have been a poor attraction to freemen who are to cultivate their farms with their own hands, if by the side of them there should exist an institution which makes all labor degrading, and the occupation of an inferior caste. And, on the other hand, the most effective way to shut out Slavery is to people the new lands, where it might otherwise seek to extend itself, with men whose position places them in natural antagonism to the plantation system.

The attention of the world is naturally turned to the exciting scenes which are being enacted, and are expected to be enacted, by the hosts of armed men now confronting each other. But war is in its nature temporary, and perhaps the few engagements which are called decisive battles of the world would be reduced in numbers if we could eliminate from them those which were mere symptoms of the direction of moral and physical forces, rather than the impulses which produce that direction. The civil transactions of the last few months at Washington will make their impression upon ages to come, when the battles on the Potomac and Tennessee will be regarded as mere accidents in history. They lay the foundation of States larger by several times than all Europe, and they mark off the dwelling places and the homes of a huge pupulation of free yeomen, who in the next half century will probably exceed in numbers all the people who now live on the Northern Continent of America, on this side of the Mexican boundary.—*Montreal Herald.*

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.—The House by a decided majority, has instructed the Committee on the Judiciary to report a bill, limiting the reclaiming fugitive slaves to loyal persons, and giving those claimed as fugitive slaves, right of trial by jury. These safeguards may be sufficient in the States, but here, in this District, a total repeal of all laws permitting the recapture of fugitives, would be better. Or at the very least, the right of recapture should be confined to loyal persons in Maryland. There can be no fair ground for ever allowing the people of Virginia, after the conduct of that State, to make this seat of the national Government a hunting ground for slaves.—*National Republican.*

A WOMAN in love is a very poor judge of character. She can see nothing but excellence where others see nothing but shallowness and rottenness. Ditto on the other side with a man in love—only more so.

More about Pocahontas.

It will be remembered that Pocahontas, when about thirteen years of age, saved the young English Captain, John Smith, from the death which her father, Powhatan, had resolved he should suffer. As the tomahawk was about to descend on his head, the girl rushed forward and clasped that head in her arms. The stern heart of Powhatan relented, and he consented that the captive should live to make tomahawks for him, and beads and bells for Pocahontas.

Captain John Smith was, without doubt, an imperial kind of a man. His personal appearance was fine, his sense and tact excellent, his manners both cordial and elegant. There is no doubt, as there is no wonder, that the Indian maiden felt some tender palpitations on his account. Once again, when owing to some misunderstanding, Powhatan had decreed the death of all the whites, Pocahontas spent the whole pitch-dark night climbing hills and toiling through pathless thickets to save Smith and his friends by warning them of their imminent danger. Smith offered her many beautiful presents on this occasion, evidently not appreciating the sentiment that was animating her. To this offer of presents she replied with tears; and when their acceptance was urged, Smith, himself, relates, that, "with the tears running down her cheeks, she said she durst not be seen to have any, for if Powhatan should know it she were but dead; and so she ran away by herself, as she came."

There is no doubt what the Muse of History ought to do here; were she a dame of proper sensibilities, she would have Mr. John Smith married to Miss P. Powhatan as soon as parson could be got from Jamestown. Were it a romance this would be the result. As it is, we find Smith going off to England in two years, and living unmarried until his death; and Pocahontas married to the Englishman, John Rolfe, for reasons of State, we fear—a link of friendship between the Reds and Whites being thought desirable. She was of course Christianized and baptized, as any one may see by Chapman's picture in the Rotunda, at Washington, unless Zouave criticism has demolished it. Immediately she went with her husband to England. At Brentford, where she was staying, Captain John Smith went to visit her. Their meeting was significant and affecting. "After a modest salutation, without uttering a word, she turned away and hid her face as if displeased." She remained thus motionless for two or three hours. Who can know what struggles passed through the heart of the Indian bride at this moment—emotions doubly unutterable to this untaught stranger? It seems that she had been deceived by Rolfe and his friends into thinking that Smith was dead, under the conviction that she could not be induced to marry him if she thought Smith alive. After her long sad silence, she came forward to Smith and touchingly reminded him, there, in the presence of her husband, and a large company, of the kindness she had shown him in her own country, saying, "You did promise Powhatan what was yours should be his, and he the like to you; you called him 'Father,' being in his land a stranger, and for the same reason so must I call you." After a pause, during which she appeared to be under the influence of strong emotion, she said, "I will call you father, and you shall call me child, and so I shall be forever and ever your countrywoman." Then she added, slowly and with emphasis: "*They did tell us always you were dead, and I knew no other till I came to Plimouth; yet Powhatan did command Uttamattomakin to seek you out and know the truth, because your countrymen will lie much.*" It was not long after this interview that Pocahontas died. She never returned to Virginia. Her death occurred in 1617. The issue of her marriage was one child, Thomas Rolfe; so it is through him that the first families of Virginia are so invariably descended from the Indian Princess, Captain Smith lived until 1631, and, as we have said, never married. He was a noble and true man, and Pocahontas was every way worthy to be his wife; and one feels very ill-natured at Rolfe and Company for the cruel deception which, we must believe, was all that kept them asunder, and gave to the story of the lovely maiden its almost tragic close.

Save Your Straw.

The sacrifice of so much stock last winter should admonish every farmer to use the utmost care in order to avoid the recurrence of another such pecuniary loss to his purse, and of such great suffering of the animals placed in his care. As it is now about the season of harvesting and threshing grain, it would be well if every farmer should take especial pains to save all his straw in order to guard against such extreme and unexpected emergencies as were experienced last season. It is altogether too common a practice for farmers to throw out the straw from the machine in such a manner as to render it entirely worthless for fodder. Sometimes it is shoveled away and then burned up as the cheapest mode of getting rid of it. And this is done too, by farmers who have but a very limited supply of hay, and whose stock through the pelting raings of winter are compelled to live on such subsistance as they can pick from the almost barren fields. Such sacrifice of fodder is both slovenly and sinful. But a very little more labor is required, if you have no room underneath a roof for it, to build a neat square, six or eight cornered] fence of heavy rails, eight or ten high for a stack, which, if built with care, can be made so as to save nearly all the straw for use as fodder. Then if you have plenty of hay, this straw will always repay you as bedding for stock, thus being well prepared for good manure, and if your hay fails you, through the inclemency of the weather, your stock will testify to the fact that it is much, very much better fodder than fir brush or rotten stubble.—*Oregon Farmer.*

An Ignoble Issue.

Careful readers of the Congressional *Globe* will have noticed, that while the Tax bill was pending in the Senate, Mr. Saulsbury proposed an amendment to the effect that no part of the moneys arising from the bill should be appropriatd to the feeding of negroes. The proposition was a little, harmless kick at black men, which plobably, afforded a needed relief to the Senator who offered it. It was quietly voted down by the Senate, and would have passed into obscurity which most becomes it, but for the perverse and unlucky activity of one of the Washington correspondents of the Batimore *Sun*. This person, whoever he may be, sees in Mr. Saulsbury's amendment, the grand issue upon which national parties are to be formed, upon which gentlemen are to be elected, or defeated, as members of Congress, and which is to decide the fate of the next Presidential campaign. Shall negroes be fed at public expense? That according to Mr. Saulesbury is *a* great question, but, according to this correspondent of the *Sun*, it is *the* question.

The Government is feeding men at Newburn, at Pensacola, at New Orleans, and doubtless, at at a dozen other places. This does not violate the Constitution, or wound anybody's sensibilities. But to feed black men! That, indeed may well arouse our wrath. The negro, according to the Constitution as expounded in the Dred Scott case, was made to support us, not to be supported by us. His vocation is to be lived upon, not to subsist upon others. He is to be considered happy, if he is allowed a modicum of what he earns, but is never to be an object of charity. To feed at the public crib, is the exclusive right of those who are white.—This is the point which Mr. Saulesbary makes, and upon which he demands the verdict of the country.—*National Republican.*

Gov. Stanly on The Laws of North Carolina.

Gov. Stanly will not allow the negroes at Newburn to be taught to read and write, because the laws of North Carolina forbid it.

Let us see how this scrupulous functionary respects the fundamental law, the constitution of North Carolina.

On the 31st of May he directed the following notice to be sent to Mr. Helper, a native born citizen of North Carolina:

Office of the Provost Marshall.
Newburn, N. C., May 31, 1862.

H. H. HELPER, Esq.:

Sir: I am instructed by his Excellency the Military Governor of the State of North Carolina, to inform you that he requires you to leave this department in the first vessel going North.

I am, very respectfully, yours,
DAN. Messenger, Provost Marshal.

Now, the Declaration of Rights of North Carolina declares—

"That no freeman ought to taken, imprisoned, or disseized of his freehold, liberties, or privileges, or outlawed OR EXILED, or in any manner destroyed or deprived of his life, liberty, or property, but by the laws of the land."

And the constitution of North Carolina declares

"The Declaration of Rights is hereby declared to be a part of the constitution of this State, and ought never to be violated on any pretense whatever."

Governor Stanly is only a specimen of that numerous class of politicians whose vision never embraces any laws except those which advance the interests of slaveholders.—*National Repub.*

THE NEW SLAVE TRADE TREATY.—This treaty has had the effect to deepen and widen in Europe the good feeling which was first attracted towards our Government by its high minded course in the Trent affair. The English papers particularly refer to the new slave trade treaty in highly laudatory terms, though many of them rather assume, that in this as in other instances, the American Government did not do right as because it believed in the proverb that "honesty is the best policy." The London *Times* of of course views the matter in this light, but adds more justly:

"Mr. Seward, we believe, has been the principal mover in this matter, which originated entirely with the American Government. The treaty was proposed first in less formal shape and then, when Lord Lyons objected that it would be dangerous to act upon an informal agreement, it was drawn up as it now stands. If Mr. Seward had desired to avert the danger of a British interference on the part of the South, he could not have hit upon a better expedient than to give the liberal statesmen of this country who have strong anti-slavery feelings, a treaty, the working of which will require not only peace but cordiality, between the Governments. With the respective ships of war boarding the respective merchantmen of the two nations, and with three mixed Courts of Justice sitting at Sierra Leone, the Cape, and New York, each power must use much forbearance and urbanity toward the other. Let us hope that the concessions which the American Secretary has made to us will not be viewed with distrust by his countrymen. The honor of the American flag is as safe in the hands of our naval officers as in those of the Americans themselves, and we feel sure that Mr. Lincoln's Government will never have cause to regret the course into which humanity or policy has now directed it.

PREVIOUS reports of there being a rebel privateer in the Chinese waters are confirmed by a letter received at San Francisco, dated Batavia, March 31st, which says a British war steamer spoke a rebel privateer steamer of eight guns in the Chinese seas.

THE Prince of Wales, in Egypt, has shown himself to possess qualities worthy of a true traveler. He travels without pretension, walks a good deal, and rolls up his trousers and wades from the boat to the shore of the Nile, when most of his suite are carried on the backs of the natives.