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The Oregon Statesman.

ASAHEL BUSH, Proprietor and Editor.

TERMS.—Published weekly, at five dollars per annum, if not paid within six months; four dollars per annum, if paid within six months; three dollars per annum, if paid in advance. One dollar additional will be charged for each year payment is neglected.

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In this paper are published the laws, resolutions and treaties of the United States, and the laws and resolutions of the Territory of Oregon, by authority.

Mother's Grave.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

The tender dew drops fall
Upon the shutting flowers; like souls at rest
The stars shine gloriously: and all
Save me are blest.

Mother, I love thy grave!
The violet, with its blossoms blue and mild
Waves o'er thy head: when will it wave
Above thy child?

'Tis a sweet flower, yet must
Its bright leaves to the tempest bow—
Dear Mother, 'tis thine emblem; dust
Is on thy brow.

And I could love to die;
To leave untasted life's dark bitter streams,
By thee, as erst in childhood, lie
And share thy dreams.

And I must linger here,
To stain the plumage of my sinless years,
And mourn the hopes to childhood dear,
With bitter tears.

Aye, must I linger here,
A lonely branch upon a withered tree,
Whose last frail leaf untimely sere,
Went down with thee!

Oft from life's withered bower,
In still communion with the past, I turn
And muse on thee, the only flower
In memory's turn.

And when the evening pale,
Bows, like a mourner on the dim blue wave,
I stray to hear the night winds wail
Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?
I gaze above—thy look is imaged there:
I listen, and thy gentle tone
Is on the air.

O come, while here I press
My brow upon thy grave and in these mild
And thrilling tones of tenderness,
Bless, bless thy child.

Yes, bless your weeping child;
And o'er thine urn—religion's holiest shrine,
O, give his spirit undefiled,
To blend with thine.

The Modern Belle.

The daughter sits in the parlor.
And rocks in her easy chair.
She is dressed in silks and satins,
And jewels are in her hair;
She winks, and giggles, and simpers,
And simpers, and giggles, and winks,
And though she talks but little,
It's vastly more than she thinks.

Her father goes clad in russets—
All dirty and seedy at that:
His coat is out at the elbows,
And he wears a shocking bad hat.
He is hoarding and saving his dollars,
So carefully day by day,
While she on her whims and fancies,
Is squandering them away.

She lies in bed in the morning
Until the hour of noon,
Then comes down snapping and snarling,
Because she's called too soon;
Her hair is still in papers,
Her cheeks still dabbled with paint—
Remains of last night's blushes,
Before she attempted to faint.

Her feet so very little,
Her hands so very white,
Her jewels so very heavy,
And her head so very light.
Her head is made of cosmetics—
Though *this* she'll never own;
Her body is mostly cotton,
And her heart is wholly stone.

She falls in love with a fellow
Who sports with a foreign air;
He marries her for her money,
She marries him for his hair.
One of the very best matches;
Both are well mated in life,
She's got a fool for a husband,
And he's got a fool for a wife.

OLYMPIA, W. T., April 23, 1858.

The steamer "Sea Bird" is just in from Bellingham Bay—the present shipping port for the Frazer's river mines—she brings several passengers who have been in the neighborhood of the mines, and who live in Whatcom county. That all tell the most encouraging stories of what they see and hear down there; none of them doubt but that the mines are very rich. The most reliable, and decidedly the most *material* information I can get, is from an intelligent looking Indian, who came up on the 'Sea Bird,' bound to the Willamette Valley. He says he dug and traded for about $1,400 worth of gold, on Frazer's river. He did not work much—obtained most of his gold by trading. When he did dig, he says he and his wife made from $10 to $100 a day. I *saw* a bag of gold dust in his possession containing about $200 worth of beautiful coarse scale gold. He said he sent the balance across the country to Ft. Colville.

Our people here all seem to think their fortunes are made. Already several enterprising merchants and business men are packed up with a goodly supply of provisions and groceries, and will be off on the Sea Bird to-morrow for Whatcom. The town is filled with extravagant reports.—Everybody is busy. The steamer will take off a large number of passengers to-morrow. Provisions of every kind have risen here from ten to fifty per cent. I have not yet been able to learn the nearest, most direct, and speediest route to the mines. But think it is by way of the Sound to Whatcom, thence direct to Ft. Hope. As soon as I can get the distances exact I will send them to you. The Sea Bird, a good substantial well-managed little sea boat, runs regularly from here to Whatcom, and charges $15 passage. She is equal in accommodations to the Oregon and California boats, and not far behind them in capacity.

Of course we have no other news now but of the gold mines.

Yours, in haste,
DURHAM.

The Democratic Candidates.

The Oregon Weekly Times speaks as follows of the candidates of the Democracy for State officers:

JOHN WHITEAKER, OF LINN.

The nomination of this gentleman as the democratic candidate for Governor was as unexpected to him as it will prove satisfactory to the people. He is a plain, practical farmer, who knows from experience what it "is to live by the sweat of the brow." A sagacious, prudent and honest man—possessed of rare and noble qualities of character, he is known and the most admired for his sterling integrity, his manly frankness and candor, his incorruptible honesty of purpose and of action, and his clear, practical good sense. He is an old resident of Oregon—we may justly call him one of the *pioneers*—and in all respects thoroughly and wholly identified with the interests of the country. Though in no sense an office-seeker—indeed, always avoiding rather than courting such tokens of the public estimation, he has served in the Legislature with credit to himself and his constituents, and has also been the probate judge in his county. Politically, he is and ever has been a staunch and uncompromising democrat, wielding an active and sound influence in behalf of the principles and measures of the party. He is in a sentence, honest and competent and worthy the position to which he will in June be chosen by an overwhelming majority.—Knowing the man, his sterling worth, and his competency, it is with pleasure we predict for his administration a success which will confirm the wisdom of his selection as the democratic candidate for the first Governor of Oregon.

LUCIEN HEATH, OF POLK.

The democratic candidate for Secretary of State, is also an old resident of Oregon whose interests and future are blended with that of the State. He has been for some years Clerk of the Court, and in that capacity has won his way to the universal estimation and personal regard of all who knew him. His personal integrity and marked decision of character, his sterling probity and moral worth combine with his acknowledged competency to render his nomination entirely acceptable to the democratic masses. Even his political enemies (personal enemies he has none) find in his character nothing against which to breathe suspicion or reproach.—As a partisan, Mr. Heath is a democrat from principle, whose record is unsullied by an action derogatory to his professions as such. When we take into consideration the peculiar qualifications necessary to the faithful, prompt and honest discharge of the duties of this office, unreservedly we conclude that a better selection for Secretary of State could not have been made, and in this opinion all who know the man will, we are assured, readily and cheerfully concur.

JOHN D. BOON, OF MARION.

The democratic candidate for Treasurer, is well known to the people of Oregon as an honest and faithful public servant—a man to be trusted with the public funds, and in whose hands the vaults of the Treasury will be secure from the "pickings and stealings" which have bankrupted our neighboring State. Mr. Boon is an honest man and a capable one. His character and reputation as a man and as a democrat are beyond the reach of calumny and above any just ground of suspicion. The people have tried him, and knowing him, have honored him with a nomination they will cheerfully confirm by his election at the polls in June.

ASAHEL BUSH, OF MARION.

The democratic nominee for State printer, not to know is to confess one's self certainly a stranger to the political history of Oregon. For more than seven years he has been the sole editor of the Statesman, and as such he has made his mark at every step; given blows and received them in defence of the principles and measures of the democratic party. In each campaign he has, without hesitation, without fear, and without faltering, as the leading democratic journalist, contended valiantly and efficiently for the truth and the right—for the success and triumph of democratic principles. There are no "tender-footed" and "sore places" in his political career, and through every ordeal he has passed, the firmer, the stronger the more devoted to his principles, and the more potent in aiding in their maintenance. In the memorable campaign of 1855, when hydra-headed know-nothingism raised its forbidding front and threatened the democratic party, Mr. Bush, the editor of the Statesman, stood firmly to the democratic colors, and more than any other contributed to grinding into dusty defeat and overthrow the execrable and detested monster. Those of our foreign born citizens who were here in that hour, will not forget the efforts of Mr. Bush in that canvass for the defeat and annihilation of the fell spirit of religious and civil intolerance, nor will they repay the deed with ingratitude. In this canvass as in all others, Mr. Bush knew his duty and did it like a man, and with the convictions of a man who, in the maintenance and defence of the liberal cause of democracy, was laboring in a cause hallowed to right and to truth, and therefore destined, however crushed for the moment, to rise again. But why should we allude to these matters so fresh in the recollections of the people? There is not a page in the history of the democracy of Oregon which does not testify as now no words can, to his earnest, able, and unwearied labors in behalf of the principles and measures of the American democracy. His personal integrity—his private character, are not vulnerable to assault, and it is only as a partisan that he is the object of the impotent malice of his political enemies. His efficiency as a partisan has won for him the only meed those who hate the democratic party ever pay the advocates of our principles.

Mr. Bush is a practical printer, an editor of marked abilities as a practical writer, and a journalist the opposition—black republicans of all shades and hues—cordially hate for no other or better reason than that they fear the effect of the pen he wields. They know how much of their long series of defeats is justly attributable to his efforts, and with a full appreciation of what they may expect in the future, it is natural they should be as they are, unscrupulous in their combination to secure an impossibility—his defeat. They labor in this canvass, as in their former contests, for that which they will lack thousands of achieving.

It is with the black republicans a fruitful theme of gossip that the editor of the Statesman has committed errors as to local questions, in instances in which he was compelled to rely upon the information of others,) and as to men. Infallibility is not claimed for Mr. Bush, though the opposition seem always to exact and expect that exceedingly rare virtue of every true democrat. We give the blacks the benefit of all they can make of the mistakes of the seven years' service of Mr. Bush as a public journalist. But this we say of him, that no democratic journalist of whom we have any knowledge, has ever been forced to contend with a set of political cotemporaries so utterly unprincipled and unscrupulous, so utterly dead and insensible to truth, to sense, and to frankness and candor, as those with whom the Statesman has been forced into contact.—That an editor, laboring under such annoyances, should occasionally drop from the dignity of his position to a grade of invective and denunciation, in itself and ordinarily unjustifiable, we readily concede, but in all of these cases the act has been one of self-defence, and the defence of the party—never the work of unprovoked aggression. Mr. Bush may have his faults, and he has them, but his virtues as a man, an upright citizen, and as a democrat, obscure them from censure and from reproach. Within the limits of the State another and better nomination for the place could not have been made, and this judgment the people will confirm by such a majority as shall silence the clamorous whinings of the black republicans who so much covet his defeat.

THE JUDGES.

The nominations for Justices of the Supreme Court were made with direct reference to their learning and abilities as jurists, and, among the members of the bar—those whose means of judging are better than our own—Messrs. Deady, Stratton, Boise and Wait, the democratic candidates, are held in lofty estimation for their personal integrity and legal abilities. The fact that they are democrats, is a guarantee that they will render their decisions in conformity with the Supreme and Statute laws of the land, and according to principles of equal and exact justice. The black republican idea, that because a man is a democrat he is unfit for a judicial position, may answer those who hold that whether constitutional or not, they are opposed to fugitive slave law, even to force, if necessary to its resistance, but among law-abiding democrats, the public sentiment does not so run.

EUGENE CITY, April 5, 1858.

SIR—The exotic sprig of the democracy whose mushroom growth astonished all but those who knew its composition, is dwindling fast into the insignificance of its basis. Its precocity in early youth evinces for its travails *too* an early grave. But a few weeks ago our peaceable little village was aroused by the tocsins of the reformers, who professed to have sprung forth from the sovereignty of the people, that they had burst the menacles of slavery and oppression, and were come to "crush the tyrant." The history of *that* convention you know full well how strikingly it evinced its respect for the will of the people, and its hatred to the will of the caucus. In this county a meeting had been called, (a mass meeting) to nominate delegates to their national convention; about half a dozen responded to the call, most of whom have since left the party in disgust. They appeared on the vestibule of the court house, and met a few republicans, who had assembled for the same purpose. Supposing that the republicans had come to join them, a violent altercation took place in which the stigmas of black republicans and traitors were most profusely dealt out. M——, with his bold front, and sheepish hat, seemed a particular mark for the vengeance of the exasperated nationals. He protested bitterly against the charges, disavowed any wish or intention of uniting with them, and while he remained a bulwark to battle with his adversaries, the remainder of the republicans slipped up stairs, quietly took possession of the court room, and thus ended the great people's meeting of this county The —— day of March was the appointed time for the national convention for nominating county officers, it likewise was to have been a "people's meeting." The day came. The hero who had fought "side by side" with the illustrious Benton, and "survived his ruin," appeared as the guiding spirit. The citizens of Eugene watched with anxiety to see what "the mountain in labor" would bring forth. The court room was closely watched, to see when they would meet, (for it was expected they would skulk it. The day passed. Not a sign appeared. Not a voice was heard; and at night every body supposed that they had completely fizzled out, as they had done before. When some one of their candidates eked it out. They had had a nomination!

It seemed that some four or five persons, including their great ipse dixit, from Benton, had stealthily got up into the court room, and in a few minutes nominated their whole ticket. Their numbers were so few and their injunctions of silence so strict, that they had eluded the observation of the people. Two-thirds of their own members (although it was a mass meeting) were totally ignorant of it! This was the will of the people with a rush! This was a most *striking* denunciation of the evil of caucuses. At night they held a ratification meeting, where they announced that they had had a nomination. As usual, Col. Kelsay was the *orator*. He frothed, and he foamed; made allusions to a lost minister, in which he became lost in his own frenzy, and spoke of a great dynasty, in which he came very nearly making a nasty die, with some classical allusions to councils and caucuses of the ancient gods, and crowned it all by his signal overthrow of the omnipotent Tom Benton. His wild gesticulations excited the sympathy, while that peculiar gesture of his was the source of much unsuppressed merriment. W. S. Brock, of our county arose next, and thoroughly demolished Kelsay. From his own concession he held him up in such a ridiculous light that even the callous Colonel was mortified and enraged. The result of the general canvas at this place is perhaps better known.

As a last effort, after their candidates had nearly stultified themselves by quarrelling away, without anything to quarrel about, they posted up a painting which had been executed by a connoiseur of this place, purporting to be a picture of the lost minister, with some two or three possums hanging by the tail to a bush. This frivolous and childish effort—which, as we are informed, cost their candidate for State printer $5—was frustrated by some of the indignant yeomen, who burned for shame that any of the citizens of their county would stoop to such blackguard electioneering, taking down the picture and tearing it up. Mr. Smith rebuked the men who tore it down for their audacity, for, says he, the lost minister of California certainly ought to have the right to hang up his own portrait while he is speaking. The national party is looked on more as an object of pity, in this county, than anything else; for they are every day dwindling away, from the lack both of principle and talent. There are those amongst the generous democrats who, knowing that most of them have been induced to take the position they now occupy by the misrepresentations, and that they dislike now to retract and acknowledge their error, naturally feel for them. As for the republicans, although the party is not strong here, they pretend to espouse principles and are worth fighting, consequently our candidates will give them "hail Columbia," on the stump. Yours, &c.

Multnomah County Democratic Convention.

Pursuant to notice, the Democratic County Convention of Multnomah assembled at the Court House, in Portland, on the 1st day of May, for the purpose of nominating County officers for State and Territorial Governments. Convention was called to order by A. L. Davis. Lansing Stout was chosen President, and T. H. Wilson Secretary.

On motion of C. P. Stewart, a committee of 3 was appointed to examine the credentials of members, consisting of C. P. Stewart, A. L. Davis, and Benj. Stark.

On motion of J. W. Johnson, a committee of three was appointed to report the order of business, consisting of J. W. Johnson, Jos. Sloan, Jas. Bybee.

On motion of D. W. Douthitt, a committee of three was appointed—consisting of D. W. Douthitt, A. D. Fitch, and Wm. Beck, to draft resolutions.

Committee on credentials reported the names of persons entitled to seats as delegates.

Convention proceeded to business by electing Lansing Stout permanent President, T. H. Wilson Secretary, and A. Abbott Assistant Secretary.

C. P. Stewart nominated A. D. Fitch for Senator, which nomination was adopted by acclamation.

On motion, A. D. Shelby, and A. B. Hallock were nominated for Representatives; Mr. Shelby having received a majority of all the votes cast, was declared the first choice of the Convention. Second Representative—A. B. Hallock and Ellis Walker were nominated; Mr. Hallock having received a majority of all the votes cast, was declared elected. County Judge—L. Stout was nominated by acclamation.—County Clerk—J. W. Davis, and W. P. Dolan were nominated. Mr. Davis withdrew in favor of Mr. Dolan, who was, on motion, nominated by acclamation. Sheriff—Wm. McMillen was nominated by acclamation. Treasurer—A. B. Elfelt.—Coroner—J. B. Cole. County Surveyor—A. B. Hallock.

On motion of Benj. Stark, a committee of three was appointed to confer with the Washington delegation to nominate a candidate for Joint Representative.

Territorial Government—A. D. Shelby was nominated for the Legislature. Treasurer—A. B. Elfelt. Assessor—A. McQuinn. School Superintendent—W. D. Carter.—County Commissioner—C. Ritchy. Probate Judge—A. L. Davis.

Committee on resolutions reported the following:

Resolved, That we earnestly and cordially endorse the platform of political principles unanimously adopted by the Democratic State Convention on the 16th of March last.

Resolved, That the nominations made at that Convention for Congress, State and Judicial officers, meet our hearty approval, and that we will use all honorable means to secure their election.

Resolved, That our nominees for the State Legislature be, and are hereby instructed, in the event of their election, to support the Hon. Joseph Lane and Geo. H. Williams for the United States Senate, and that they use all honorable means to secure their nomination in democratic caucus.

Resolved, That at this particular crisis of the condition of parties in the United States and this Territory, it behooves every democrat who has claimed that creed in his political course, or who endorses conservative and national interest, as contradistinguished from sectionalism, to wheel into ranks at the election in June next, and battle for our banner and principles against the *isms*, which have combined to defeat and prostrate our cherished doctrines.

Resolved, That we, the members of this our County Convention, will support and use all honorable means to secure the election of our nominees here made.

The following gentlemen were appointed the County Central Committee, with power to fill vacancies: North Portland Precinct, A. L. Davis; South Portland, A. R. Burbank; Sauvies Island, Jas. Bybee; St. Johns, D. S. Southmayd; Multnomah, C. Ritchy; Willamette, J. Switzler.

On motion, the County Committee were instructed to confer with the delegations of the several counties to nominate a candidate for District Attorney.

On motion, the proceedings of this Convention were ordered to be published in the Times and Statesman.

On motion, adjourned.

L. STOUT, Pres't.

T. H. WILSON, Sec'y.

"NOW YOU SEE IT, AND NOW YOU DON'T SEE IT."—In his speeches at Jacksonville and Sterling, last week, Col. Kelly, the "national" candidate for Congress, endorsed the Administration side of the Kansas question, and the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case. At Gasburg, where republicans are numerous, he was silent in regard to these questions. We last week predicted that this would be the game with the "national" candidates. In the company of pro-slavery men, they are pro-slavery, and in the company of republicans, they are black as the blackest. In this they are following out the example of good St. Paul—they "become all things to all men, that thereby they may win some" votes.—*Jacksonville Herald.*

Jackson County Democratic Convention.

The delegates from the several precincts met at McCully's Theatre, in this place, today, Saturday, May 1st, and appointed Thos. Pyle, temporary Chairman, and J. R. Peters, Secretary, when the following preliminary proceedings were had:

On motion, Ben. Haymond, F. M. Strickland, P. Dunn and James Hamlin were appointed a committee on credentials.

On motion H. H. Brown, W. F. Songer, G. B. Davidson, Thos. Hopwood and J. Tatum were appointed a committee on resolutions.

On motion, A. Carter, Jas. Barnes, J. S. Miller, S. D. Van Dyke and H. H. Brown, were appointed a committee on the order of business.

On motion, the Convention adjourned till 1 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.—Convention met pursuant to adjournment.

The committee on credentials reported the following persons as delegates:

Ashland—Claiburn Neil, P. Dunn, W. F. Songer; Applegate—John O'Brien, Jas. Barnes, H. H. Brown; Butte Creek—J. Tatum, John Nichols, J. Swingle; Dardanelles—Ben. Haymond, D. Courtney, M. Dildine; Eden—Jas. Hamlin, S. D. Van Dyke, Alex. Carter; Evans Creek—John Music, Philip Griff, Lewis Miller; Forest Hill—James Ringold, W. T. Keily, Thos. Stewart; Jacksonville—Harvey Morgan, Wm. Hesse, R. C. Moore, J. R. Peters; Mansanita—J. S. Miller, Thos. Hopwood, Thos. Beall; Perkinsville—Wm. Fiburn, Chas. Burton, Jas. Boss; Sterling—Perry Bowen, F. M. Stricklands Chas. Donaldson, Dennis Crawley; Sam's Creek—Joseph Satterfield, A. J. Molton, J. M. Sutton; Siskiyou—R. T. Brickley, J. W. Rigsby, Omer T. Saltmarsh; Star Gulch—John Goldsby, G. B. Davidson, Bazil Bozarth.

On motion, the convention was permanently organized by appointing Thos. Hopwood President, James R. Peters Secretary, and H. H. Brown Assistant Secretary.

The committee on resolutions reported the following, which, on motion, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a Democratic form of Government is of necessity a government by organization created to carry out such measures as shall most conduce to the benefit of society, and that no member of the community can consider himself independent on *subjects of social importance and general government*, and be either a good citizen or a sound Democrat.

Resolved, That we do not recognize the right of Democrats to vote and act in opposition to the principles of the organization of which they are professed members, and still maintain their standing in the party.

Resolved, That we endorse the platform laid down at Salem, March 16th, 1858, as embracing the principles and policy of the Democratic party in Oregon.

Resolved, That the eminent, patriotic course of the Hon. Joseph Lane, our Delegate in Congress, and his untiring devotion to the interests of Oregon, commend him to the respect of all good citizens and endear him to the Democracy of the country, and that our Senator and Representatives be and they are hereby instructed to use their best endeavors to secure his election to the United States Senate, as our first choice for Senator, to represent the new State of Oregon.

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives to the State Legislature, be requested to co-operate with the Democracy of Northern Oregon in the election of a second national Senator, who will know no North or South,—but will act in all things for the good of the whole country.

Resolved, That we will ourselves, and we recommend to the Democracy of Jackson county, to use all honorable means to secure the election of the nominees of this Convention.

On motion, the convention proceeded to nominate candidates, voting *viva voce*, as follows:

For senator, A. M. Berry; representatives, H. H. Brown, Daniel Newcomb and W. G. T'Vault; sheriff, L. J. C. Duncan; county judge, Wm. G. Beggs; county clerk, Wm. Hoffman; coroner, J. Hamlin; treasurer, D. Linn; assessor, B. Bozarth; county surveyor, Sewall Truax; probate judge, N. D. Smith; county commissioner, Pat. Dunn; superintendent of schools, J. O. Raynor; Col. of militia, G. W. Keeler.—*Oregon Sentinel.*

Yamhill County Democratic Convention.

The Democrats of Yamhill county held their convention on Saturday, May 8th, 1858, at Lafayette. The convention was called to order by Mr. F. B. Martin, the chairman of the county democratic committee, when Mr. F. B. Martin was elected chairman, and Mr. M. Davenport secretary.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee on credentials, viz: Messrs. Watt, Lamson and Henderson—who reported the following delegates entitled to seats:

From Lafayette precinct—Messrs. Abbott, Ferguson, Steward, Campbell, Westerfield, and Johnson. South Fork precinct—Messrs Agee, Gant, Miller, Lamson, Davenport, Henderson and Massey. Newby's Mills precinct—Messrs F. B. Martin, R. Welch. Amity precinct—Messrs Comegys, Stone, Springer, Wood, Watt, Culbertson. Dayton precinct—Mr. Jesse Starr. Willamette precinct—Mr. Matheny. Chehalem precinct—Messrs. Powell, Ramsey, Hagy, Nelson.

On motion, a committee of one delegate from each precinct was appointed to nominate candidates, to be submitted to this convention, who reported:

For State Senator—Jeremiah Lamson.—Representatives under State organization—J. C. Nelson, Joseph Watt. Territorial Representatives—John H. Smith, Albert Zieber. County judge—George H Steward. County clerk—J. L. Ferguson. Sheriff—N. P. Robinson. Assessor—John Everst. Probate judge—Matthew Hall. Coroner—A. B. Westerfield. Treasurer—J. A. Campbell. County Commissioner, 3d district—R. Henderson.

All of which nominations having been separately submitted to the vote of the convention, they were declared unanimously elected as the candidates to bear the standard of democracy in Yamhill county in the ensuing election.

On motion, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to draft resolutions, viz: Messrs. Stone, Lamson, Ferguson, Miller and Powell, who reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The only criterion by which we can judge of the merits and political character of parties, is by the principles laid down in their platform; Therefore,

Resolved, That we adopt and endorse the principles and sentiments proclaimed by the national democratic convention, which met at Cincinnati, in 1856, for our political text book, and that we accept all other articles of faith that are or may be necessary for our national development, and for the advancement and maintenance of our State, Territorial and municipal rights.

Resolved, That we have undiminished confidence in the wisdom and integrity of the present democratic administration of James Buchanan.

Resolved, That we believe in the cardinal principles of the rights of the people to instruct their representatives. And proclaim it to be the duty of the representative to obey such instructions when fairly given, or resign his position; but we further hold that the first and most sacred instruction given to a representative is at the ballot box, and that a representative cannot violate these instructions without a violation of his political integrity and partisan character.

Resolved, That acquiescence in democratic nominations, when fairly made, is a test of fealty to democratic principles.

On motion, a committee of one from each precinct was appointed to act as a central committee for the ensuing year, viz:

John F. Miller, South Yamhill; E. T. Stone, Amity; S. Blucher, Chehalem; Ephraim Ford, Newby's Mills; W. Starr, Dayton; Jaspar Matheny, Willamette; and George H. Steward, Lafayette.

On motion, Mr. George H. Steward was elected as chairman of the committee.

On motion, the committee was authorized to fill vacancies.

Resolved, That this convention do use all honorable means to elect their candidates.

Resolved, That the proceedings be forwarded to the Statesman and Times for publication.

On motion, adjourned, *sine die*.

F. B. MARTIN, Ch'm'n.

M. DAVENPORT, Sec'y.

JACK OF ALL TRADES—MASTER OF NONE.—The ups and downs of California life have become proverbial; not less singular are the various positions in which, during a residence of a few years, one finds individuals who are not less remarkable for versatility than for want of principle and fixity of purpose. There are certain persons among the population of this State, who "turn up" in all sorts of curious and unexpected situations, and in all sorts of strange places, with a rapidity astonishing to those uninitiated in the art of what may be termed "shewing for a living." The writer of this paragraph saw a man of this description, yesterday, whose life in California, during a period of about eight years, has been quite familiar to him. In November, 1849, this Mr. Brown—as we will call him—was engaged in mining upon a small creek in El Dorado county; for a few weeks he "panned out" with considerable industry, and accumulated two or three thousand dollars. He then sold out his claim—and, by the way, the claims of his partners, too—pocketed the cash, went away, and the next thing heard of him was that he was keeping a grocery store, at a small camp upon the middle fork of the American river. Subsequently, he started a gambling saloon in the same place, and in the fall of 1850 he was engaged in the packing business. In 1851 he became a cattle dealer, and narrowly escaped conviction, as an accomplice in a number of thefts that took place in one of the lower counties. Next he got possession of a fast "quarter nag," and traveled through the country, taking in the "green ones." He would stop at a ranch, as a traveler, and by a little judicious maneuvering, arouse the pride of the proprietor, or some rising specimens of Young America about the premises; some favorite colt would be pitted against his racer, and, as a matter of course, he would be the winner. He was not altogether successful at this business, so he soon tried another. He bought a book of medical receipts and a few drugs, dressed himself in a "respectable suit of black," went to a small town in Placer county, and hung out his sign with the inscription—"Dr. Brown." One or two of his patients, however, died rather suspiciously, so the Doctor found it convenient to leave—for want of practice. He might next have been heard haranging a jury before a certain Justice of the Peace, in Sierra county. As a lawyer—though he succeeded admirably in fomenting differences—he entirely failed to bring them to satisfactory conclusions, so he soon left this new pursuit in disgust, and "discovered a quartz lead." He got up a joint stock company, was elected treasurer, collected the first assessment and—was not on hand to collect the second. He then became interested in the temperance movement, opened a temperance hotel, and for a short time did a fair business. But he soon failed, and the last time we saw him, prior to meeting him in San Francisco, he was preaching a revival sermon in a small town in Placer county.—He now looks remarkably seedy, and it is very questionable whether he has, after all, made any money as "Jack of all trades and master of none." The moral of this little history is, that "a rolling stone gathers no moss," and that a cunning, dishonest person, never achieves success in the long run.—*California paper.*

Clackamas County Democratic Nominations.

At the Democratic precinct meeting in Clackamas County, held on the 24th of April, 1858, pursuant to a call by the Democratic County Committee, the following named persons were chosen as candidates for the following offices, to-wit:

County officers under State Government.

Representatives—A. F. Hedges, D. B. Hannah, and B. Jennings; County Judge—Robert Caufield; County Clerk—F. S. Holland; County Sheriff—A. Holcomb; County Assessor—F. C. Mack; County Treasurer—Wm. Campbell; County Surveyor—J. A. Pownal; County Coroner—D. D. Stephenson.

County officers under Territorial Government.

Representatives—A. F. Hedges, D. B. Hannah, and B. Jennings; County Commissioners—Geo. W. Jackson, A. B. Holcomb; County Auditor—F. S. Holland; County Treasurer—Wm. B. Campbell; County Assessor—F. C. Mack; County Surveyor—J. A. Pownall; County Coroner—D. D. Stephenson. R. CAUFIELD, *Ch'n D. C. C.*

Rebuke of Sectionalism.

The following eloquent and manly rebuke of the spirit of sectionalism was administered by the very able senator from Mississippi, Col. Davis, in a late speech in the U. S. Senate, during a running debate:

* * * * To what issue are you now pressing. To the conclusion that because within the limits of a Territory slaves are held as property, a state is to be excluded from the Union. I am not in the habit of paying lip-service to the Union.—The Union is strong enough to confer favors; it is strong enough to command service.—Under these circumstances, the man deserves but little credit who sings pæans to its glory If through a life, now not a short one, a large portion of which has been spent in the public service, I have given no better proof of my affection for this Union than my declarations, I have lived to little purpose, indeed. I think I have given evidence in every form in which patriotism is ever subjected to a test, and I trust whatever evil may be in store for us by those who wage war on the constitution and our rights under it, that I shall be able to turn at least to the past and say, "Up to that period when I was declining into the grave, I served a government I loved, and served it with my whole heart." Nor will I stop to compare services with those gentlemen who have fair phrases whilst they undermine the very foundation of the temple our fathers built. If, however, there be here those who do really love the Union and the Constitution, which is the life-blood of the Union, the time has come when we should look calmly, though steadily, the danger which besets us, in the face.

Violent speech denunciatory of people in any particular section of the Union; the arrangements of institutions which they inherited and intend to transmit, as leprous spots on the body politic, are not the means by which the fraternity is to be preserved, this Union rendered perpetual. These were not the arguments which our fathers made when, through the struggles of the revolutionary war, they laid the foundation of the Union. These are not the principles on which our constitution, a bundle of compromises, were made. Then the navigating and agricultural states did not war to see which could most injure the other; but each conceded something from that which it believed to be its interest, to promote the welfare of the other. Those debates, whilst they brought up all that struggle which belong to opposite interests and opposite localities, show none of that bitterness which so unfortunately characterizes every debate in which this body is involved.

The meanest thing—I do not mean otherwise than the smallest thing—which can arise among us, incidentally, runs into this sectional agitation as though it were an epidemic, and gave its type to every disease.—Not even could the committees of this body, when we first assembled, before any one had the excuse of excitement to plead, be organized without sectional agitation springing up. Forcibly, I suppose gravely and sincerely, it was contended here that a great wrong was done because New York, the great commercial state, and the emporium of commerce within her limits, was not represented upon the committee of commerce. This will go forth to remote corners, and descend, perhaps, to after times, as an instance in which the democratic party of the senate behaved with unfairness toward its opponents; for with it will not descend the fact that the democratic party arranged for itself its portion of the committees, taking the control of them, and left blanks on the committees to be filled by the opposition; that the opposition did fill the blanks; that the opposition had both of the senators from New York; but did not choose to put either of them on that committee, though it afterwards formed the basis and staple of their complaint. * * * * *

POLK COUNTY, April 20th.

MR. EDITOR—On Monday the 19th inst., I amongst others wended my way to the town of Monmouth. The great magnet of attraction being the announcement that Gen. Barnum would address the citizens on that day, and having always had a high opinion of Gen. Barnum, I was anxious to learn from him his reasons for his desertion from the old democratic party, and hear him defend by argument the position which he now occupies. Well, I cannot say that I learned much, and he might have saved himself from such a trial to his lungs, by sending to his admirers any old number of the Oregonian, as he evidently chose promiscuously from the files of that paper. He must have labored under the influence of some terrible dream, for he seemed to be tormented by a phantom which he attacked with all the energy he could command, occasionally yelling—'caucus,' 'sovereignty,' with a gusto that would have well become Edwin Forrest in his palmiest days, and whilst this phantom appeared to rack his brain he could give no reason for its being impressed there, neither could he adduce any argument to show that its effects were deleterious to himself or to any one with whom he might come in contact, otherwise than it might prevent some one from occupying official station that his whole mind had been bent on securing. Now I fear that the bright anticipations with which he is possessed, in reference to the office of governor, are doomed to disappointment, and that the gubernatorial chair will remain long unoccupied, provided it is empty until Gen. Barnum is invested with authority to take possession of it. Mr. Barnum's speech at Monmouth was a failure, to effect anything beyond the regrets of some of his friends that it had ever been uttered. S. S.

VERY KELSAYISH.—The Jacksonville Herald has the following:

The Conclusion the Boys came to.—We heard, not long since, a characteristic story of one of Oregon's future Senators—in *corse*—which "by the way," is too good to be lost. Stopping over night, at a certain house in Umpqua county, where the Dred Scott Decision was under discussion, the 'Col.' volunteered a long and windy elucidation of the subject, and wound up as follows:

"Well, the nigger was brought on to Washington, by the way, and old Taney and Jim—Jimmy Buchanan—and the rest of the *boys* looked over the papers—the Constitution and some other of the old documents—and, after searching thoroughly, they agreed upon that decision, and, that it was based upon good authority, *is evidently the conclusion the boys came to.*"