The great Southern Commercial Convention, which some of the papers South call "the great Southern humbug," recently held in Vicksburg, Miss., is thus referred to by the Baton Rouge, La., *Gazette*:

This miserable collection of idle, pipe-laying tricksters has lost all power to harm the newest and dearest interests of the Southern people. Nobody at home cares a fig what they do or say, and their resolutions are as tame and harmless as the fresh litter of kittens that came into the world last night.

One of the finest sailing sloops-of-war in the United States Navy, the Levant, has just been put in commission at Boston, and is about leaving for the Pacific squadron to relieve the Decatur.—The Levant was built in Brooklyn in the year 1837, and has never been two years idle since that time. She rates 18 guns, carries 15 officers and 118 men.

A Mr. Seaman of Hartford, Niagara County, committed suicide lately in a somewhat novel style, by looping a skein of yarn around her neck, then attaching it to a nail, and jumping off a chair.

Seven hundred Mormons, from Europe, arrived at New York on the 13th.

The Republican leaders are much alarmed at the political effect of their move in Massachusetts against naturalized citizens.

The American ship *Pomona*, of New York, was wrecked, April 28, on Blackwater bank, Ireland, and over 400 lives lost.

Baron Humboldt is dead.

By direction of the President of the United States, a general court martial is ordered to convene in the department of Oregon, at such time and place as the Department commander may designate, for the trial of First Lieutenant Hugh B. Fleming, Ninth Infantry.

Lieut. Welcher, Ordnance Department, now on duty at Watervleit Arsenal, is ordered to report for duty at Fort Vancouver, Washington Territory.

The following military stations are announced as double-ration posts from the date of their establishment and while occupied by not less than one company: Department of Texas, Fort Quitman, and Camp Hudson; Department of Oregon, Fort Bellinghm; Department of California, Forts Crook and Ter-Waw, and New San Diego.

Major Reynolds' battery (2d Artillery) will proceed to Fort Vancouver, where it will be stationed with not less than three other companies of that regiment. Sixty serviceable horses, from the supply in Utah, will be sent with the company for the Dragoons in the Department of Oregon.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Emperor of Austria in an Imperial manifesto had declared war against Sardinia and France. The greatest and most active preparations were making by the three Powers for a dashing, crushing campaign. Austrian and French troops were pouring into Piedmont. The French Generals, Canrobert and Neil, had arrived in Turin.

The Grand Duchess of Parma had followed the example of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and fled. Parma had declared for Sardinia, and Victor Emanuel had accepted the Dictatorship of Tuscany.

England offered its direct mediation. Austria accepted, and delayed declarntion of war. France refused to accept.

News of a revolution in Tuscany was published. The Grand Duke has fled with his family, and the Provisional Government that was immediately established, has proclaimed the alliance of Tuscany with Sardinia, and declared King Victor Emanuel Dictator during the war. This is however, but the beginning.

The *Courrier de Paris* says: "All is well. A week ago, the war was unpopular; to-day, it is accepted by all classes, by every opinion. The nation pronounces itself, as it has always done in the great days of sacrifice, to the cause of justice and liberty. It moves like one man, with one heart and one idea."

Disturbances are reported at various places in Italy. At Parma, the people have declared for Piedmont. Difficulties are reported at Rome, and an insurrection in Modena. The revolution in Tuscany is fully confirmed to-day. The whole Tuscan army, 12,000 strong, only await the signal of Piedmont to march against Austria. The people of Florence shout Down with Austria! Piedmont forever! France forever!

It is expected that the first battle will be either under the walls of Turin, or in the immediate vicinity. Napoleon is still pouring his legions into Piedmont, and before many days he will have a force there sufficient to overwhelm any army that will be brought against him.

It is rumored that Russia is rapidly accumulating an army on the Austrian frontiers, and will attack her on the east, nearly simultaneously with France on the west.

It is asserted that Denmark has made an offensive and defensive treaty with Russia and France.

The Turin correspondent of the London *Daily News*, asserts positively that France is about to mobilize between seven and eight hundred thousand men, and that the French army on the Rhine will amount to five hundred thousand, as the Emperor fears that Germany will not remain quiet.

Steamers were being chartered at Havre to convey stores and troops from Marseilles to Genoa. The same correspondent asserts that on the day the Emperor quits Paris, he will address a solemn manifesto to Europe, espousing the cause of the nationalities.

☞ There are many newspaper bummers, as well as other bummers, who will loiter around stores and counting-rooms for no other purpose, mornings and evenings, than to pilfer the news from the papers they find upon the counter or desk. These bummers never become subscribers. No, never. They would not disgrace themselves so much as to take "this man's paper," or "that man's paper," and yet when they can steal an opportunity to read it, they are sure to do so at the expence of their neighbor.—*Portland Advertiser.*

The *Statesman* has more of these "bummer" *patrons* than all the rest of the papers in Oregon. About this town are at least twenty of the most regular *readers* we have, who lie around watching for the opportunity to read a *Statesman* some honest man takes and pays for. And our subscribers elsewhere inform us that the same is the case "all over." We think we have in Oregon about three thousand *bummer subscribers*. At Winchester, where the Land Office stopped *its* paper, the bummers are so thick that a subscriber at that office, who was going away, ordered his paper continued for the benefit of the bummers, so that other subscribers might not be annoyed; and we venture the prediction that the tenant of the Land Office who *can* read has not missed the perusal of the *Statesman* since he discontinued his. Smith says that after Lane and Hibben ordered it not to be sent to them at Washington, "*he* (Lane) *used always to borrow his* (Smith's) *copy!*" If a man, in a pet, stops his subscription to a newspaper, he is more anxious than ever to peruse it, just to see if the withdrawal of his patronage has not killed it!

OUR CANDIDATE.—The N. Y. *News*, in an article on the Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1860, said:

"Let us put at the head of our vanguard a Stilicho, who shall combat with the Alaric of anti-slavery, and win for the Republic a second Polentia."

A subscriber replied:

"I am a rough, shell-bark hickory-nut Democrat. I read your article about the proper kind of man for President. I know nothing about your Stilichos, your Alarics, or your *Pollyantias*—they may be good for a scrub race, but I go square up, right and left, down the middle, and never cross over, for Daniel S. Dickinson, by —!"

He is our candidate. Give the Democracy Daniel S. Dickinson as a standard-bearer, and they will feel an assurance that they have a candidate who is a *man*, a *statesman*, and a *democrat*—which is a victory half won.

IMMIGRATION.—We see no indication of overland immigration to Oregon this season,

The Oregon Statesman.

TUESDAY, JUNE 28, 1859.

THE "WITNESS FOR THE CROWN."

Mr. Smith, in his speeches, has a *standing joke* about how the "Salem clique" gets up its correspondence. He says letters are written by the "clique," dated abroad somewhere, signed anonymously, and then published in the *Statesman*. This he thinks is very reprehensible, and is one of the dishonorable *secrets* he exposes. On our first page we re-publish a column mostly of sublimated and sonorous nonsense, headed "The Deceived and the Deceivers of the Late Canvass." It is dated "Santiam," signed "E." and was published in the *Statesman* in August last. As Delazon Smith's residence was not "Santiam," nor his name "E"; as the tenor of the article would imply that it was some other person than Mr. Smith; and as it is precisely the kind of a letter that he has, everywhere he and Lane have spoken, described as one of the arts of the "Salem clique," and one he denounced as very dishonest, *some* people will be surprised to learn that *it was written and sent to the Statesman for publication by Delazon Smith!!* And *some* persons, who during this canvass have heard his merry-making over, and virtuous denunciation of what he styled "this practice of the clique," will admire Mr. Delazon Smith's *effrontery*, if they are unable to commend his honesty. Occasionally one will be uncharitable enough to declare that "witnesses for the crown" have not improved much, and are justly regarded as not being of the most reliable kind.

Mr. Smith also says, in his speeches, that "as he left Oregon, Bush told him to walk in his own shoes, and be sure and turn Gen. Adair out of office"; and—conveying the impression that *he* (Smith) did not particularly desire Adair's removal—he facetiously adds: "The President said he knew Adair, and he didn't know any thing about Bush, except he thought him a curious kind of a Democrat, judging from his paper."

It will be seen by the "Santiam" letter what *Delazon* thought of *Adair*; and we presume it is not necessary to refer to his letter for proof that he, at that time, thought Bush a pretty sound Democrat, and deserving of the support of every Democrat. It will be seen that Delazon and the President (according to Delazon's story) differed essentially in regard to both Adair and Bush.

But Delazon is mistaken; Buchanan never said anything about Bush. *Delazon probably got that story from Hibben or Lane. They* thought "Bush was a curious kind of Democrat, judging from his paper;"—said paper expressing rather too just an estimate of them. To suppose that Mr. Buchanan ever said any thing of that character is simply ridiculous.

We did say to Mr. Smith, as he left, "stand on your own bottom," "paddle your own boat," "or words to that effect," but we did not *then* say a word about turning out Adair. However, that is not important. Delazon and ourself both thought Adair ought to be removed, and had at other times so expressed ourselves. We never differed about that—*both* agreed that he was "a pensioner and a drone upon the party" (we think we use Mr. Smith's own language), and was the last person in all Oregon who should have behaved as he did during the last canvass. We did'nt think, from his expression, that Mr. Smith needed any reminder with regard to that matter. But we have since been informed that Adair says that Mr. Smith, before he left the river, voluntarily assured him (Adair) "that he was his friend, and he could rely upon him."

We said what he did to Mr. Smith about "standing on his own bottom," and "paddling his own boat," because *Iowa acquaintances of Mr. Smith had often declared to us* (what we were slow to believe) *that he would betray his friends and supporters the first occasion that offered!!* and because two or three of Mr. Smith's friends thought, from an incident which had occurred, that he had already conceived the idea of an alliance with Lane, which was to give them the two Senatorships as long as Oregon remained Democratic—that Lane's strength in the two extremes, and Delazon's in the center, constituted a force that was irresistible; or, as Gazley said, "a combination that hell couldn't beat!" Events have shown that our caution was not wholly inapt; and, if we are not mistaken, events will show that Delazon would have done better to have observed it. But, on his arrival at Washington, Lane took possession of him—*how*, or by what appliances, the reader can imagine, and generally pretty correctly. He soon had Smith in his (Lane's) boat, pulling at the oar, while Joseph was quietly steering.

We trust that none of our readers will infer that Delazon "is a curious kind of a *subject*, judging from his 'E.' paper," to moralize all over Oregon upon the matter of dating letters where the author don't reside, and "giving them any signature but that of an honest man."

"THE TRUTH OF HISTORY."—We are informed that Delazon, in giving in his "State's evidence" testimony (and we consider this as the most reprehensible feature of his apostacy), says that the editor of the *Statesman* was the author of the "jubilee resolutions," and that he supported them "against his conscience" and to please us. The fact is, that while we, with others, agreed with the facts recited in those resolutions, they were *especially* Delazon's measure—*written by Delazon*. If we had written them, we think they would have contained *fewer words*. He even went so far, the very afternoon before their adoption, as to declare that if "*Leland was not read out of the party, he would* GO OUT;" that he was "not going to fight the battles of the Democracy any longer, and have Leland vilifying and abusing him, and still be recognized as a Democrat." Delazon Smith said this, in response to the expression of doubts, by a citizen of Salem, about the propriety of offering those resolutions at the "jubilee meeting." Now, if we are correctly informed, Delazon is representing, or has represented, that we wrote those resolutions, and that he was *reluctantly* carried for them by considerations of friendship for us—that they are one of the "loads he has packed for Bush." While we do not regard Mr. Smith as a falsifier, in the common acceptation of the term, it is undeniable that, when in the excitement of a "speech," more particularly, he is very careless and loose in his statements, and knows little of much he says. He is certainly a most incorrect historian.

SALEM SPRING RACES.—The spring races over the Salem Course commence to-day (Tuesday, June 28th). We are assured by those who know, that the track is the best in the State. Every preparation is made to accommodate those who desire to witness the sport, which will doubtless be excellent in its way.

LANE AND THE WAR SCRIP.

Lane has always regarded a war debt as *so much political capital belonging to himself, individually*. He so regarded the Rogue River war of 1853, and took to himself a vast deal of credit for getting that paid, much of which belonged to Capt. Alden, who was in the war, and was in Washington when the bill passed making an appropriation for the payment of expenses. Lane regarded the present war debt as his capital, capital which insured his continuance in Congress during his lifetime. And of course, his promptings were to further the payment of the debt, if he knew how to do it. That would give him "popularity" at home. But, a consideration arises which overrides the matter of popularity in *Oregon*. He has conceived the ridiculous idea that he stands a chance for nomination for *President!* And, an appropriation of six million would cut such a figure in the canvass of 1860, as to deter the Charleston Convention from nominating a candidate from the State which received it, and a candidate who had supported the appropriation. It is manifest that Lane has been made to look at the matter in that way, and that he does not desire to have the war debt paid until after 1860. His confident Presidential expectations not only occupy his exclusive attention at Washington, but they have caused the quarters to be placed over the eyes of Oregon's war debt.

And that is one reason why Lane has endeavored, and is endeavoring to destroy Grover. *If Grover had gone to Congress he would have labored for the payment of the war debt.*

Another reason was that Grover, at Washington, attended to his duties, was possessed of a capability and faithfulness which was certain to win for him character and standing of his own; that does not suit Lane; he wants nobody at Washington besides himself, but *his echoes and shadows*. We are satisfied that the defeat of Mr. Grover for a renomination by the Lane society, accomplished by trickery and fraud, was done by Lane's privity. There is much evidence that such *must have been* the case. And, simultaneous with Lane's and Smith's assaults upon Grover in the north, the Jacksonville *Sentinel*, under the general direction of Mosher, Lane's son-in-law, commenced upon him the same line of attack in the south—using almost the same language.

Furthermore, Mosher, for weeks before the convention, was away from his office, endeavoring to pack that body against Grover; and, six weeks before the convention, Mr. Shelby, of Portland, another son-in-law of Gen. Lane asked a democrat to write to Gov. Curry, and see if he would not consent to be a candidate for Congress. Upon that democrat replying that Grover would be nominated, Shelby said, "he would not be," and *and took from his desk a table of counties*, sufficient to nominate, *which he said would go for any man against Grover!* Does any man suppose all this was done without Lane's privity?

Lane, in carrying out his plan of a personal party in Oregon, has sacrificed, not only the interests of the country in the appointment of ignorant, incapable and unfaithful officers, but the whole value of her donation of 500,000 acres land, in withholding appropriations for surveys; individuals have not only waited for one and two years for just claims against the Indian department, and have not yet got their pay, but, it is highly probable that our war debt is to be deferred, in obedience to his foolish and ridiculous chase for the Presidency! Well, it is all for the benefit of Lane, and of course Oregon won't complain, that is, *if* Oregon belongs to him, as he supposes.

IN BAD TASTE, TO SAY THE LEAST.—We are informed that Mr. Smith is very abusive of Hon. W. W. Bristow, Senator from Lane Co. *Reason*, Mr. Bristow attempted to read in the Senate, a paper containing the charges of gross conduct of Mr. Smith, in Washington. Railing at Mr. Bristow will not convince the country that Mr. Bristow, knowing of and believing those charges, did wrong in taking such course as to prevent the return to Washington of the author of them. Those charges are very explicit. Gen. Lane, Mr. Grover, Gov. Stevens, of Washington Territory, Senators Gwin, and Broderick, and the California representatives, *know it if they are false. Why don't Mr. Smith get from them a full and explicit* (no half-way) *denial?* Abuse of Mr. Bristow, and the other members who compassed Mr. Smith's defeat, as they allege in support of the honor and fair fame of the State, will not do.

As we have before said, these reports do not rest alone upon the unauthorized publication of the statements of Mr. Grover, though we do not believe there is a man from the Columbia to the California line who will hesitate to believe Mr. Grover. They are corroborated by the declarations and conduct of Gen Lane in Oregon, by his declaration in San Francisco that Smith's election would be a disgrace, &c., by letters of his (Lane's) friends in Washington and San Francisco both, by (we are credibly informed,) letters of citizens of both Oregon and Washington Territories, who were in Washington City last winter, by declarations of the California delegation, by the course of some of Lane's friends in the legislature, when first assembling; friends who were unqualifiedly in favor of Smith until Lane arrived on the Pacific coast, by the delegate from Nevada, and, somewhat, by the files of the Congressional Globe. They are sustained by an array of testimony which *personal abuse*, or interested denial will not overcome. Gen. Lane is Smith's friend, or pretends to be. He can get from Mr. Bristow a statement of most of the charges; (though some of the hardest are not contained in the paper Bristow endeavored to read) let him do it, and deny them specifically, fully, and unequivocally. Let him say he never saw what he might be expected to see, or heard of what he might not. *If Lane can, with truth, make such denial, he is not possessed of common gratitude, or common justice, in not doing it.*

BUILDING AT SALEM.—There are seven brick stores in course of erection at Salem, one block comprising three stores, one two, and two one each. We think not as many bricks are going up in all the balance of the State. There is considerable other building in progress here, also. At the lowest figure, $100,000 will be invested in new buildings here this summer.

PRETTY GOOD.—When Mose Millner received his sentence of one year to the Penitentiary, (the law provided five as the longest and one as the shortest term for his offence) he said he was "like Delazon, *he had drawn the short term!*" An unfeeling bystander remarked that he stands a better chance for a *second term* than Delazon does.

FAVORS.—We are indebted to Mr. Ball, Portland, agent for J. W. Sullivan, San Francisco, for papers by last steamer; also Freeman & Co., and Wells. Fargo & Co.

OREGON HONORED.

As loyal and true Oregonians, we are naturally rejoiced when our beloved State, through one of her worthy citizens, is made the recipient of favor and honor at the hands of the great dispenser of official fat things—the National Executive. Heretofore, when a dignity was to be conferred, or a fat sinecure to be filled, even within our own borders, the practice has been to bestow it upon a resident of some other State, whose citizens seemed in an eminent degree to possess those rare qualities, which enabled them to add lustre to official dignity, to speak reverently of the powers that be, and to draw their salaries with marvelous regularity and exactness. Not that Oregonians were considered incapable of assuming proper dignity upon occasion, or of receiving certain stipulated moneys at regular intervals with due precision; but Oregon being merely a Territory—a sort of infant ward of the government—she was not considered as yet having any title to federal honors and dignities. Now, however, it is otherwise. Oregon has become a State—a sovereign State—capable of voting at the next Presidential election; and straightway our worthy chief magistrate takes occasion to show his high appreciation of sterling Oregon worth and merit, by bestowing an official appointment, of profit and trust, upon our young State. Hear this, oh Oregonians, and let your gratitude respond to this mark of Presidential favor.

Of course, in selecting a suitable individual to receive this dignity on behalf of the State, the President acted advisedly. He sought the counsel of Oregon's distinguished Senator, Gen. Lane, whose long enjoyment of position and power, by the suffrages of Oregonians, gave him a right to speak in their behalf, and to designate whom, of all their worthy and estimable citizens, they would most delight to honor. Of course, the joint selection of Mr. Buchanan and Senator Lane fell upon one every way worthy of the honor; one who had long resided in the State, who had helped to mould her political character, to build up her institutions, and to foster and cherish her interests; one whose virtues and services gave him a distinguished claim to the favor and affection of the citizens of our State; one whose heart and home were with the people of Oregon; the very man, in short, whom the people of the State would themselves have chosen, had the selection been left to them. In whom, oh Oregonians, think ye, were all these virtues found? Who was considered worthy, in the name of the State of Oregon, to be clothed with dignities and honors? Who, of all other men who ever trod upon Oregon soil, but *Ethelbert C. Hibben?*

Does any incredulous individual ask—what claims has Hibben to official station as an Oregonian? We reply: Has not Hibben been for years Gen. Lane's faithful body-servant? has he not spent almost a year and a-half in Oregon, speaking and writing in behalf of Gen. Lane? has he not done his utmost to build up and sustain the name and fame of Gen. Lane? is it not probable that he would now be here in Oregon, blacking Gen. Lane's boots, brushing Gen. Lane's coat, and holding Gen Lane's stirrups, if his presence were not necessary in Washington to look after Gen. Lane's interests there? And if he has done all these things for Gen. Lane, has he not done them also for Oregon? Doubter, avaunt, and take thy doubts with thee! Surely Gen. Lane would not have caused the appointment of Hibben, as a reward for faithful personal services, without a full certainty of the hearty and unanimous concurrence of his "dear people."

So Mr. Buchanan appointed "Ethelbert C. Hibben, of *Oregon*," a member of the Board of Visitors to the Military Academy at West Point. It is not true, as has been suggested, that Hibben was appointed as a citizen of Oregon because the Dred Scott decision forbade his appointment as a citizen of the United States; because the physical disability holds as well in one case as the other. But Mr. Buchanan, being well assured that the citizens of Oregon desired Hibben's appointment to this position, as a reward for his long and faithful services to Gen. Lane, in the capacity of body-servant, determined (as the Speaker of the House of our State Legislature once proposed to do) to "suspend the Constitution," and, despite ethnological prejudices, give Hibben the position. We trust this act of grace will be duly appreciated.

A part of the emoluments which will accrue to Hibben, in return for his distinguished services as inspector of the Military Academy, will be mileage from and to the place whence he was appointed. Now, Hibben never resided in Oregon, except for a few months temporarily, in the service of Gen. Lane; but the President, willing to compliment and gratify us Oregonians, affected to consider him a citizen of Oregon, and so appointed him. It will afford Oregonians, therefore, great pleasure to know that Hibben gets mileage from Oregon to West Point, and from West Point back again to Oregon, while he only goes from Washington City to West Point, and back again to Washington City; and that said constructive mileage will amount to about $1,200—a pretty good sum for our very economical government to pay for travel not performed, and to a non-resident. It is true that Gen. Lane has denounced constructive mileage as little better than a fraud upon the treasury, and has declared that *he* would not receive it; but that, of course, need not influence Hibben. Gen. Lane, as all Oregon knows, is an embodiment of all the virtues, particularly while he is seeking an election to office; and it cannot be expected that Hibben, who is not a candidate, would presume to rival his master in the assumption of an austere virtue and self-denial. Besides, Hibben has a precedent, and a scriptural one at that, for taking his money. As Gehazi took the gifts of the Syrian Captain, which his master, Elisha, had refused, so Hibben may fob the constructive mileage, which his master, Lane, would not soil his virtuous hands with.

Wherefore, oh Oregonians, be ye thankful for the honor which has been paid to you, and the mileage which has been paid to Hibben; and pray ye nightly that ye may always be blessed with so wise and virtuous a Senator as Joseph Lane, and so gallant a representative upon the military board as Ethelbert C. Hibben.

NOT "FOUNDED IN FACT."—In localities where there are a good many Douglas men, Lane, in his speeches, lauds Douglas—says "he and Douglas are very intimate"; that "just before leaving Washington, he had a long walk and confidential talk with Douglas, which ended in their taking tea together at Douglas' house," &c., &c. This is a little trick of the demagogue not uncommon with Joseph, and very well understood. We have seen, since Lane's return here, a private letter from Douglas, which indicates that the relations Lane pretends, do not exist between them.

WALTON, THE SAFE-ROBBER.—A correspondent of the San Francisco *Police Gazette* furnishes that paper with a disclosure made by a convict in the California State Prison, in relation to the murder of a woman named Mary Johns, who lived on Dupont street, San Francisco in 1857. According to his statement, the persons concerned in the murder were Walton, who is now serving out a term in the Penitentiary of this State for robbing a safe in Portland, Jack Herd, *alias* Frank Edwards, and "Little Doc." Two of them entered the woman's house, with the intention of gagging and robbing her, the other (Walton) remaining outside to watch. After remaining in the house a few minutes, they locked the front door, and attempted to gag her; but she resisted, and made so much noise that they killed her to silence her outcries. The noise attracting persons to the house, their confederate on the outside gave the alarm, and the murderers decamped by the back door, without having secured any booty. They soon afterwards came to Oregon, and Walton became sub-reporter for the *Oregonian* newspaper during the sitting of the Constitutional convention, political correspondent afterwards and meddled extensively in Oregon politics; in the meanwhile "keeping his hand in," by robbing rooms at the hotels. At the same time, his accomplices were engaged in thefts and robberies in various parts of the country. The detection of the safe robbery at length brought Walton up standing, and the rest of the gang became alarmed and left the country. Herd, *alias* Edwards, was afterwards sent to the California State prison for 48 years, for burglary. "Little Doc.," who struck the fatal blow, is still at large.

CAN IT BE TRUE?—We are informed that at Albany, Lane, in reply to the inquiry why he did not move to set apart a day to consider the Oregon bill, at the first session, instead of permitting it to go to the committee just at the heel of th session without objection, replied that "it had to go to the committee, and furthermore, that a *Delegate* could not make a motion," and that he appealed to Delazon to prove it.

A *Delegate* had the same right to make that motion that a *member* had, while it was more proper for the *Oregon* Delegate to have made it, than it would have been for *any* member to have done so. Nor is it true, that there was any necessity for the bill's going to the committee. At the late session of Congress, the Oregon judiciary bill was received in the House during the last days of the session, *and Grover never let it go to any committee; he* got it up, prevented its reference, and got it through. Lane could have done the same with the State bill, if he had tried, and with less trouble. For, the State bill was received in the House about a month before adjournment, and Lane let it lie on the table till near the close, never even moving its reference to the committee!

MAKING FUN OF HIBBEN'S CANDIDATE.—The Yreka *Union* contains the following:

"The Oregon *Sentinel* nominates Gen. Joe Lane for President! We had previously named Wm. B. Leggs, late of Florida, for the same office; but Billy up and died, one day. Our next choice is David C. Broderick."

The *Union* is Democratic and anti-Broderick; that explains the point of the second choice. William B. Leggs is the gentleman who figured extensively in the Florida war as *Billy Bowlegs*. He has done more fighting than Joseph; and, as his exploits in this line constitute the only *qualifications* Lane has, we think the *Union* is right in giving Billy the preference over Joseph. The *Union* is edited by C. B. McDonald, who knows Lane, as will be seen by his appreciation of his Presidential aspirations.

I regret to say that the general expression relative to my remarks was that of surprise that so much could be said in defense of our War claims.—*Mr. Grover's Letter.*

It might be a matter of regret that "surprise" should have been manifested, but it certainly could not have been a matter of surprise; that was the *first they had heard in defense of the claims*. Lane had never said a word in defense of them, didn't *know* anything about them, and wouldn't have cared to say it, if he had, for fear it would injure his *brilliant* chances for the Presidency! If Lane had done his duty, or rather had done the duty of a competent Delegate, Mr. Grover would have heard no "general expression of surprise" that anything could be said in defense of our war claims.

☞ A Mr. Block is confined in the Polk county jail on a charge of robbing a house at Eola. He is a stranger, and had been stopping at the Eola House a few days, and there committed the robbery.

W. C. Eader is also confined there upon a charge of attempting to kill his brother, Rufus Eades. Rufus has just completed a three years' term in the Penitentiary, to which he was sent for killing a man in a quarrel at Portland, in the winter of 1855–56. Both, Rufus and the man killed, were members of a volunteer company, passing through Portland.

P. S.—Eades has been discharged on bail.

THE INCONVENIENCE OF A RECORD.—The republicans have been recently seized with admiration for Thomas Jefferson, and had celebrations in several of the northern cities upon the last anniversary of his birth. At the N. Y. gathering was Wm. Cullen Bryant, who, during Jefferson's administration, wrote a federal song, which embodied all the foul slanders of the day. The Boston celebration was distinguished by the appearance among the prominent speakers of old Josiah Quincy, who, when in Congress fifty years ago, earned himself the unenviable notoriety of being the man who moved to impeach Thomas Jefferson.

☞ Lola Montez, who has figured as actress and lecturer, and in some other characters, in most parts of Europe and America, who married a *cultus* printer in California, cowhided another (who, by the way, is now in Oregon), and made herself generally notorious, has "experienced religion" in London, thrown away her "Colt" and "cat," and taken up the psalter and prayer-book.

"While the lamp holds out to burn," &c.

☞ At the session of court in Eugene City, last week, Judge Stratton sentenced three or four criminals to the penitentiary—among them John Evans, who was last fall examined by justice Purdy, of Salem, for cattle stealing; he was sent up for three years for stealing a watch.

Wm. Shirley was arrested at Eugene City, and committed for trial on a charge of forgery.

☞ The small-pox has almost entirely disappeared from Portland. There were but three or four cases of it, and those of a very mild form. However, those who have not been vaccinated should on no account delay that operation.

PASSAGE.—The rates of passage by the steamers from San Francisco to N. Y., are now $150, first cabin, second cabin, $100. From Portland to San Francisco, $20 in cabin, $10 in steerage.

SURGICAL OPERATION.—On Monday last, 20th inst., Dr. R. W. Shaw, of this place, assisted by Dr. Unckles, performed a most critical and painful operation upon Mrs. Stevens, wife of Harrison Stevens, living near Parkersville, in this county. The patient had been suffering for more than a year from a cancerous tumor of the breast, which had become dangerous to life. The operation consisted in the removal of the entire right breast, which had become engrossed by the cancer. The sufferings of the patient were much relieved by the use of chloroform, and she is said to be in a promising way of recovery.

WEAK.—The Eugene *Press* publishes a silly story, which it says Lane's son-in-law tells, as coming from Lane, to the effect that there was a conspiracy to break down Lane, and that Delazon and Grover were *sworn* to the terms of it. The sequel of the matter is, that Delazon, when he met the great luminary face to face, was struck with *remorse*, or Lane's brand(y)ishments, and confessed the whole plot, with tears in his eyes as big as hazlenuts. The story is supremely ridiculous and utterly false. Delazon is here, is now Lane's witness, and knows whether or not it is manufactured.

REED AND THE "TRAVELER."—We observe, by late numbers of the "*Arkansas Traveler*," that Reed still "writes for it." Reed is naturally a clever, "step-and-go-fetch-it" little fellow, but his connection with the Lane interest makes him stoop to associations which his self-respect would otherwise forbid. The "pieces" which he contributes to the editorial columns of the *Traveler* don't amount to much. He very much resembles a bottle of root beer: when the cork is cut it goes—pop! fizz-z-z! squirt! for a little while, and after that is very stale and flat.

THE PENITENTIARY.—Messrs. Newell and English took possession of the penitentiary and convicts on the 22d inst., in pursuance of the law which will be found in to-day's *Statesman*. There were thirty-one convicts. They are employing them in grading the streets of Portland. Mr. English has sold out to Messrs. Coffin and Pentland, of Portland.

The names of the convicts are as follows:—Charity Lamb, Kanaka Jim, Isaac Tubbs, Edward P. May, Geo. W. Livingston, Jas. Fitzgerald, Wm. Aregood, Enoch Fruit, Henry Wilson, Wm. Hatwell, Wm. Hamilton, Geo. Kerns, David O'Neal, Jas. F. Knox, Wm. N. Walton, Jas. Jones, A. J. Owens, Cleaveland Walker, John Simpson, Benj. Way, Charles Roberts, John J. Mills, Patrick Hines, Henry Smith, William Riley, N. E. Crouch, John Smith, J. L. Hackney, Frank Childers, John Pinkerton, Moses E. Millner.

☞ David R. Atchison, of Missouri, still enjoys the sweets of private life on his plantation in Clinton county. During a recent revival of religion in that section, he seemed seriously inclined; and some of his relatives, who are zealous Methodists, really had hopes of his conversion. But they "vanished like the baseless fabric of a vision," and Atchison remained the same "old Dave"—"the swearingest man in all Missouri."

☞ Gen. Lane, in his abusive harangues through the country, alludes to certain pen and pencil *caricatures* of the Sinatorial "unit" as "obscene pictures." He probably heard them called caricatures, and not knowing the meaning of the word, concluded it must be something "obscene."

"MADDER AND MADDER."—It is said that the further Lane goes, the worse he rails and curses, though occasionally in a *strict* locality he omits the profanity. The Scriptures inform us that *evil men and seducers shall wax worse, deceiving and being deceived!*

☞ Mr. Grover has been for several days quite ill—confined to his room—with inflamed sore throat, but is recovering now.

DROUTH.—A severe drouth is upon the country, unusual for this season. If we do not have rain soon, crops will suffer.

☞ A second stone building has been destroyed at the Dalles by the high water.

MR. EDITOR: You predict that Delazon Smith will some day turn "State's evidence" upon Lane and his "Society." You might have said, and been within the truth, that he had already done it, to some extent. During the session of the Legislature, when it was thought that Lane was not coming, Delazon reflected upon him and his conduct severely. He gave a graphic account of the "drawing" for classes—a sort of "patent safe"—a game in which "*the deuce took the ace*"—which satisfied every one who heard him that the short term was "put up" on him; *that Lane knew just as well before the drawing as afterwards, that Smith had the short term!*

The operation, as described by Smith—the manner of holding the "box"; the placing the ballots therein; the shaking of the same (that is, the shaking of poor Smith's ballot, numbered "one," into one corner of the "box,") and then holding it poised at an angle of forty-five degrees, when the other ballot, numbered "two," was put in carefully, and the General invited to draw first, without the last ballot being allowed to "mix" with the first—satisfied every hearer that it was all arranged beforehand that Smith should get the short, and Lane the long term; and furthermore, that Smith so thought. At the close of Smith's rather rich recital of this little "game," some one remarked—"You were cheated?" Smith's reply was: "There was a chance for it, if they were so disposed."

About this time Smith would say that Lane had promised him he would be at the seat of government to help him, and he was not here; that if Lane did not come to the rescue, he was "a very base man"; that he would have come to help Lane under the circumstances; that he had sacrificed friends, by counties, to sustain Lane, and that if he had not come to his rescue, Lane would have been dead—"dead as herrings that are red"; that Lane had promised him, before he left, not to have Nesmith and Zieber removed, and after he left he had it done; and much more in the same strain. And, it is said, that after Lane was forced here, Delazon compelled him to work for him by threats that if he did not he (Delazon) would *go up into Linn county and talk*; and fear of his tongue, and disclosures it would make, brought Lane "to him." This last item, about going into Linn and *talking*, I will not vouch for, but the rest I will. If Lane had not finally come to Delazon's rescue, I have no doubt he would now be upon the stump exposing the venerable demagogue and humbug, and would not unlikely have given *proof* that Lane kept the State out to see whether he was elected Senator. Now, if Lane promised Delazon that he would not remove Nesmith and Zieber until after Delazon's re-election was secured, and then did it, *Lane did not tell the truth*; if he did not promise it, *Smith does not tell the truth*. If Lane would have been "a very base man" if he had not come to the seat of government to help Delazon, he is no less base in coming here as he did; for he was brought here by "Nat" against his will, and never intended to come, and would not have come if he had not been urged to. I have no doubt we shall all live to see and hear Smith turn "State's evidence" on Lane and his adherents, and when he does, it will be richer than the Keokuk "blizzard." Smith evidently feels ill at ease in the "Lane Association"; particularly, as he must begin to realize the fact that he was not re-elected to the "Scenit" by T'Vault, Chapman, Mosher & Co., but is pressed into their service to "toot" their horn, for the time being.

"CORDS IRREFRAGABLY FIRM."

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, in the forks of Santiam, Linn Co., Oregon, on the 16th day of June, 1859, Mr. James Slater, of Sistiyou Co., Cal., and Miss Sarah Jane James.

On Sunday, the 29th day of May, at Dallas, Polk County, by C. C. Cram, Esq., James H. Beauchamp to Miss Sarah W. Walker, both of Marion Co., Ogn.

In Corvallis, on the 21st inst., by Rev. J. A. Hanna, John Barton and Miss Jane McIlree, both of Linn Co.

On the 12th May, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Noah McNemar, by Rev. G. C. Roe, Mr. John Franklin Pierce, to Miss Elizabeth Ann McNemar, all of Washington County, Oregon.

On the 15th May, by the same, Mr. Wm. T. Donalson and Miss Martha M. Ennis, of Washington county.

On the 19th June, by the same, Mr. Wm. D. Eming to Miss Catharinne Kirk, of Washington county.

On the 15th inst., by Rev. Thomas Condon, Mr. W. H. McFarland of Corvallis, and Miss Sarah B., youngest daughter of Nicholas Sprenger, of Linn county.

In Benton county, 2d inst., by Rev. R. C. Hill, Mr. Byron Pool, of Corvallis, to Jane Graham.

In Benton county June 12th, at the residence R. B. Hinton, by Judge White, J. P., John Burnett and Miss Martha Hinton.

DIED.

At the residence of A. B. Stewart, Mary Jane, wife of Benj. A. Ross, aged 70 years.

At Morgantown, Berks County, Pa., on the 25th day of March, 1859, Mrs Susannah Evans, in the 109th year of her age.

In Lane county, 5th inst., Robert W. McAlexander, aged about five years.

In Lane county, Missouri Zumwalt, aged about 9 years.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

LOST.—A pair of gold *sleeve buttons*, somewhere in Salem. "They are valued only as a gift of a dear deceased friend." The finder is requested to leave them at the *Statesman* office.

PERCIVAL.

Lee's National Circus.—The above circus company, whose well-known popularity in California has extended to this State, is about paying us a visit, and we doubt not their success here will be equal to what it has been in California. Our California exchanges universally extend to them the highest meed of praise, and unite in pronouncing it one of the best organized companies in the world. 1w16

Rare Farm.—The reader is referred to the advertisement of Jerome B. Jackson, in this paper. It furnishes a capital opportunity for any one in pursuit of a farm. Terms easy, and property desirable. 3m18

Books.—I propose to sell valuable books throughout the Willamette Valley, at small profit. I am also an agent for Parrish & Co., Portland, and will furnish any of his assortment at Portland prices. E. C. SMITH.

June 4, 1859. 12tf

Removal.—The Post Office has been removed to the building one door west of the Marion House. Mails arrive and depart as follows:

Southern mail arrives Mondays and Thursdays, 5 o'clock, p. m; Northern mail arrives 8 o'clock, p. m; both depart Tuesdays and Fridays, 5 o'clock, a. m. Mails close Mondays and Thursdays, 7 o'clock, p. m. N. T. CATON, P. M.

May 21, 1859. 11tf

Graefenberg Manual of Health.—A handsomely printed volume of three hundred pages containing concise and extremely plain descriptions of all manner of diseases, their symptoms and treatment. Every family should have one. Price only twenty-five cents. It will be sent, post paid, to any post office in California or Oregon on the receipt of 25 cents by mail or express.

Address Redington & Co., San Francisco.

The Graefenberg Medicines are for sale by Dr. E. B.