The Oregon Statesman.

TUESDAY, JAN. 17, 1860.

EUROPE.

American journalists, and especially those in Oregon, have little encouragement to devote their time to any minute discussion of European affairs. Our isolated position, the general want of acquaintance with the leading measures of governments so dissimilar to our own, and an all absorbing interest in political contests at home, prevent that attention to this subject which it merits. It is our duty to present our readers with the current history of the times; and to do this properly, requires much more than a mere noting down of such prominent events as furnish food for the pictorials, and serve to startle a wonder-loving public.

History consists not so much in the mere smoke of battles, the blustering of diplomatists, the downfall of cabinets, or the rise of new dynasties, as in those real, but often quiet changes which permanently affect a people, either for better or worse. There is more history in Charles Albert's granting the liberal constitution of 1848 to the people of Sardinia, than in the siege of Sevastopol, with all its din and carnage. The one was simply the stroke of the pen; the other was the highest achievement of military science the world has ever seen. But the latter merely settled a question between two despots, while the former cancelled forever the prescriptive rights of despotism.

Aside from the historical knowledge of facts, we may gather examples from the experience of the old world, which are applicable, with very slight adaptations, to the politics of the new. Europe is termed in diplomacy, and actually is, a great commonwealth of nations. It is true they have no written constitution, like that which binds our thirty-three sovereignties into one nationality; and each independently seeks its own aggrandizement and extension of territory at the expense of its neighbors. But, with their well understood and acknowledged system of international law, and their numerous treaties sanctioned by diplomatic congresses, held for the purpose of establishing the balance of power, and all backed by "the final argument of kings," one need have little to fear from another. In their intercourse with each other, and their internal polity, the universal party distinctions, of radicalism and conservatism, of progression against precedent, are even more strongly marked than in our own country. Patriotism is ever toiling against the mercenary recipients of court favor, and ignorance is ever respectful toward the shadow of greatness. Italy is a counterpart of "Bleeding Kansas;" while Louis Napoleon and Francis Joseph of Austria will represent the "freedom shrieking" and "border ruffian" interests, and Victor Emmanuel is a very good squatter sovereignty man; and, at the risk of invidious local and personal comparisons, such analogies might be traced indefinitely. Those, with us, having a righteous reverence for renowned Senators would then be most obsequious to "my noble lord;" and such of our fellow-citizens as "nibble at the shoe-latchets of the mighty" would make a good living by fawning in the saloons of nobility. But audacious contempt of pomp and pretence is the same, the world over.

It will be remembered that, about a year ago, the Emperor of France, to the consternation of everybody, wantonly insulted Baron Hubner, the representative of Austria at his court, and subsequently prosecuted a war with the avowed purpose of liberating Lombardy from the tyrannous rule of Austria, and annexing it to the kingdom of Sardinia, which embraced the only prosperous and well governed portion of Italy. It was a high-handed procedure; but the internal policy of Austria is too arbitrary, and her foreign intercourse too aggressive, to meet the approval of her neighbors; so Europe merely frowned, put its hand on its sword, and awaited results.

As an example of absolute monarchy, Austria stands second only to Russia. It is a forced union of States, having a great diversity of descent, languages, customs and religion, to which the sovereign dictates laws, and from which he collects such revenues as he may see fit; only leaving it to the provincial councils to adjust the taxes upon individuals. In the whole empire one man in ninety, and in some provinces one in twenty, is a nobleman; a cheapening of aristocratic honors which has occasioned as much ridicule as the pretensions of American snobbery. Forced loans and arbitrary imprisonments are usual. Trials are conducted in secret, and those of criminals are generally postponed and extended for years. One peculiarity of their law is that no sentence of death can be passed except upon confessions. Considerable favor was shown to the Italian provinces; but their being adjacent to the free and prosperous people of Piedmont gave continual occasion of scandal to Europe.

After the battle of Solferino, it appeared that Louis Napoleon had satisfied the ambition of his own people, and played the demagogue as far as he could, with offence to the conservative sentiment of Europe; and he accordingly concluded the peace of Villafranca, without so much as consulting his ally the King of Sardinia. In pursuance of this treaty, a conference has subsequently been held at Zurich, in Switzerland, between the three powers, France, Austria and Sardinia, by which it is agreed that Lombardy shall pass into the hands of the last, and peace be finally restored. Still there is a great want of security, so long as Austria occupies her Venetian territory. In that she still holds fortresses which command the ceded province, and which may enable her to reclaim it upon the next disturbance. Forty-five thousand emigrants have left Venetia for Central Italy, and it is certain that causes of disturbance will continually occur, so long as Sardinian liberty and Austrian tyranny are separated only by a conventional division of a common people.

But considering this matter as permanently settled, the remaining three-fourths of Italy offers a problem of no easy solution. Numerous petty princes, the remnants of decayed royalty, continually at war with each other or their revolted subjects, are, by prescriptive usage, the lawful sovereigns of twenty million inhabitants, who are descended from the ancient conquerors of the world, and who have continually asserted their birthright by all that is classic in literature, or profound in science, or divine in art, but who nevertheless lack those steadfast private virtues which alone can secure them in a well ordered government.

The continually increasing success of the twelve years' experiment already made in Sardinia goes far to show that a constitutional monarchy is the form of government best suited to the Italian people; and a large proportion of them desire to be incorporated into that Kingdom. But on account of the prominent part Louis Napoleon has taken in Italian affairs, he has presumed to address a letter to Victor Emmanuel, objecting to such an arrangement, and proposing a confederacy for Italy, similar in outward form to our own. Without stopping to inquire what interest the imperial Frenchman may have in this plan, it is answer enough to cite the vast difference between the sturdy pioneers of America and the organ-grinding paupers of Tuscany. Even we could arrive at that exalted form of liberty, a republican government, only by the stepping stone which the people of England had spent ages in erecting. Our earliest settlements were made under the benignant shadow of chartered privileges, which none dare repeal; and the supremacy of law and custom over the caprice of Kings, was one of the political axioms which our forefathers carried with them to their new homes. Until such principles become engrained into Italian society, we can only hope for her a substantial limited monarchy, in which she may serve an apprenticeship to the science of government.

Russia, Prussia and England are disposed to hold a national congress, for the purpose of revising the affairs of Italy; and should they do so, it is pretty certain they will not pay much respect to the dictatorial letter of Napoleon III to the King of Sardinia. This contingency, along with the belligerent tone of the French press toward everything English, forms no very remote speck of war. The idea of a French invasion is rife throughout Great Britain, and she is organizing a rifle militia on a scale calculated to oppose any force that might be landed on her shores. Whether that is only a device to cultivate the martial spirit of the people, may be doubtful; but it is certain, that for the last year she has been making preparations for war on a gigantic scale.

On the 22d of October, Spain declared war against Morocco, her African neighbor, across the Strait of Gibraltar, on account of some depredations committed at Ceuta, a Spanish presidio in Northern Africa. The Emperor, or Sultan, of Morocco, protests that he ought not to be responsible for the acts of his lawless subjects; but Spain is making preparation for a campaign on a scale of magnitude truly ridiculous, considering the weakness of her adversary. Her armament is to consist of more than a hundred thousand men; while Morocco consists of a mongrel population of six million, Arabs, Moors and Berbers, the most unruly and worst governed vagabonds on earth.

Great Britain has notified the court of Spain, that whatever conquests the latter may make in Africa must be given up at the close of the war. So it appears that if the Spaniards have the pleasure of whipping anybody, they must foot the bill themselves.

THAT BARGAIN AND SALE PROVED.—It will be recollected that recently, when denying a falsehood published in the *Delazonian*, for which the name of Hon. Wm. Hutson, of Douglas Co., was given as authority, we gave a minute account of a *corrupt sale of Delazon Smith* to J. C. Avery, in December, 1855, to which Mr. Hutson did testify. As we supposed, Mr. Hutson's name was used by Delusion without authority, and we published last week an extract from a Douglas county letter, in which Mr. Hutson pronounced Delusion's story a fabrication. By this mail we received a letter from Roseburg from another gentleman, as follows:

"Mr. ——— has written to you about the statements of Mr. Hutson, made by him by way of reply to the article in Delazon Smith's paper, I understand, but whether he mentioned that Mr. Hutson confirmed your statement of the contract made by Smith and Avery, I know not. Mr. Hutson fully sustains your article on both the Malone affair (the lie that Delusion published) and the contract with Avery."

Several weeks have elapsed since we published the history of Delazon's shameless promised sale of himself and his vote in the legislature. But Delazon has never ventured to deny it, as big a liar as he is. Reason why: *It can be proved by Mr. Hutson.* Now Mr. Hutson bears testimony to the correctness of our statements, both in denying the falsehood published by Delazon, and in confirming the truths published by us.

HEAVY.—An *editorial* article in the last *Times*, written by an officer of the army, undertakes, among other things, to justify the manner in which the Utah war has been managed. Leaving out of the question the enormous expense, (thirty or forty million) and the public charges of corruption, we regard the inefficiency exhibited at Salt Lake by our government as humiliating. As Geo. W. Kendall of the N. O. *Picayune*, says, during all the time our troops have occupied Salt Lake City, their hands tied by "Peace Commissioners," "Brigham Young has as good as openly defied judges, courts and juries, and laughed the government in the face, while massacreing its citizens, and hardly a hand raised to crush these crying evils." The Utah business has been, to say the *very least*, unfortunate.

The same officer has an *editorial* article in the *Times* of 24th Nov., maintaining that Washington Territory can exercise no jurisdiction over the Island of San Juan!

ROBBING THE MAILS.—A gentleman of Eola informs us that he has lost twenty dollars from the mails somewhere between Oakland and Eola, and asks if he can recover it of the government. No; the P. O. Department does not insure. He will have to stand the loss himself. During the last six months we have lost a good deal of money on that route. There is a thief somewhere upon it, stealing regularly. If there was a case of this kind in the States the department would soon detect the scoundrel, but we have no favors of that kind in Oregon. The only remedy is for individuals to put a detective on track of this villain, and we will ensure he will run him down in a month.

DECISION.—The Commissioner of the General Land Office has decided the contested land claim case of J. B. McClane *vs.* J. D. Boon, in favor of McClane. A patent has not yet been received. The claim lies directly north of Salem, and is a very valuable one. Boon being in possession, we suppose the contest will be transferred to our courts, in the form of suits of ejectment, or for *mesne profits*.

The Salem *Statesman* of the 3d inst., apparently unable to maintain itself in legitimate argument, seeks to raise a personal issue with us.—*Times.*

That is not true, sir; we did *not* seek to raise a personal issue with you. On the contrary, we avoided such an issue until yourself forced it upon us. If you have been worsted with your own weapons, you have only yourself and your advisers to thank for it.

NOT WELL-INFORMED.—The Yreka (Cal.) *Union* occasionally contains an article on Oregon politics, which only proves that its editor is sadly in want of information upon the subject. He sometimes draws correct inferences, but generally from wrong premises.

A GREAT OVATION.

There is nothing which affords greater pleasure to the lover of virtue and pure patriotism, than to behold the homage paid to those noble qualities, in the person of one who is eminently distinguished for their possession. There is no gratification more complete, to the pure mind, than to contemplate the grateful incense of popular applause and admiration which, even in these degenerate days, is ever offered up to the great and good, and sweetens their sacrifices upon the altar of their country's greatness, and lightens their disinterested labors in behalf of their dear fellow men. Even ignoble minds cannot refrain from an involuntary tribute of, at the very least, respect, perhaps of envy, perhaps even of admiration, to the surpassing merits of those whom the people delight to honor.

We have just been reading, in the Corvallis *Beef-Eater*, an account of the reception of "our great man, Jo. Lane," at the Capital of the Nation. We presume that, in the minds of the *Beef-Eater's* readers, it detracts nothing from the credit of this account, to know that it is written by the "great man's" private secretary, and, doubtless, at the "great man's" instance. We may be permitted to hope, indeed, that no such unworthy scruples may agitate the minds of our readers. It is enough for us to know that the statement appears in the "great man's" personal organ, that it is written from the "great man's" dictation, by the "great man's" servant, and therefore it *must* be all right. No one can imagine otherwise, and number himself on this "great man's" list of friends. This matter being satisfactorily settled, let us betake ourselves at once to the enjoyment of Moses-Yulee's account of the reception of the "good and great man" at his hotel in Washington City.

He "is here," says Moses-Yulee, "and *seems* in good health." Mark the significance of that word "seems." So absorbed is the "good and great man" in his schemes of greatness and goodness, that he does not even communicate to his own body servant the state of his health. That faithful and affectionate creature is compelled to trust, in this matter, entirely to appearances, which *may* be deceitful; but so long as "Jo." takes his meals with regularity and without complaining of indigestion, takes his usual toddy, and says "God bless you" in a voice not more than ordinarily tremulous, Yulee is bound to consider him in good health; and so are we.

"There is a perfect rush to greet him, daily and nightly. You cannot go to his room at any time, without seeing the good (!) and great (!) man surrounded by all classes, from the highest to the lowest"—from the landlord down to the cook, we presume; and he has the same hearty "God bless you!" for all, no doubt, as he has for the simple-minded Oregonians when he wants their votes. Not even Harry Meiggs, were he to return to California, could expect a more universal demonstration of regard!

"Never," says Yulee-Moses, "was man so *loved* as he is in this city." We knew Joseph for a gallant man, but we were not prepared for such a confession of the extent of his amatory connections, from such high authority as his own body servant. Shade of Barton Key, own thy master, and hide thy diminished head!

"Black and white (Hibben and Garrett), rich and poor, old and young, all seek to gain his presence and pour forth their affectionate greetings." There can be no doubt of this, since Yulee has said so; although we do not read in the Washington City papers of any popular blockade of the streets in the vicinity of Brown's Hotel, on the arrival of our Joseph. What an affecting and affectionate picture is here presented! What a delicate reproof is conveyed to Joseph's "dear people" in Oregon, who, in comparison with the above, have been lukewarm, nay, cold, in their demonstrations of affection to Joseph, on the occasions of his biennial visits to them!

"We look upon him as the only hope of the country now. He alone can save us from the threatening convulsion, and I think his nomination is certain." He says so himself! "At least," he adds (through Moses-Yulee) with becoming modesty, "so it appears, from all I can learn"—from the *Beef-Eater*, the Bunkum *Bugle*, and the Memphis *Avalanche*.

And mark how all who are brought in contact with the "great man" are lighted up, to some extent, with the effulgence of his transcendent popularity, even as the lesser planets that revolve round the sun derive light, and warmth, and dignity from their great center. Hear Yulee-Moses: "Judge Deady is here, and is very cordially received. *The fact is, Lane's popularity descends to every man who hails from Oregon.*" Note the connection: the "cordial reception" accorded to U. S. Dist. Judge Deady, at the National Capital, is the result of "Lane's popularity," which "descends to every man who hails from Oregon!"

In Oregon, Judge Deady achieved some distinction on his own account, and was *nearly* as well known and popular as Joseph; even in Washington, one who was esteemed worthy to hold the commission of Judge of the U. S. Court *ought* to be entitled to some degree of respect at the hands of the Washingtonians, on his own merits; but according to Moses Yulee, Judge Deady is indebted to the popularity of Jo. Lane for all the courtesy and attention he receives—Yulee-Moses even thinks it necessary to *explain* the attention shown him, by referring it to Joseph's popularity!

Seriously, do Gen. Lane, and Moses-Yulee, and Slater imagine that the people of Oregon are such consummate asses and blockheads as to swallow such stupid stuff as the letter from which we have quoted above? Joseph might perhaps improve his reputation among those who do not understand the trick, by a little *moderate* puffing; but the sickening laudations of Moses and Yulee, Hibben and Garrett, are only disgusting.

A RICH QUARTZ LEAD.—The Jacksonville *Sentinel*, of Dec. 31, publishes an account of the discovery, within two or three miles of the town of Jacksonville, of a vein of auriferous quartz, which prospects immensely rich—"the richest ever found upon the coast." From a piece of rock weighing three pounds, over $40 was taken; and from a peck of the rock, crushed with a mortar and pestle, nearly $1000 were realized. It was first discovered by a miner named Hicks, who has delved in the neighborhood of Jacksonville for several years, with various luck, and since his discovery, several others have struck quartz leads in the same vicinity. If the vein continues to yield as richly as it has thus far, it is one of the most important gold discoveries ever made in Oregon.

☞ We are indebted to Mr. Wm. Y. Deere, of Fort Yamhill, for the interesting table which we publish, showing the quantity of rain which fell in the Willamette valley during the years of 1858 and 1859.

COALITION.

One or two of the Lane organs and a correspondent of the last *Argus* are harping upon a charge of possible coalition between anti-Lane democrats and the opposition. This is done, not because they have any idea such coalition is contemplated by anybody, but for two reasons—one of which is to divert attention from a coalition, direct and indirect, which they have themselves resolved upon with the republicans, and the other to play upon prejudices of voters.

We say the Lane party has already resolved upon a coalition with the republicans. They intend to do this wherever they are unable to pack conventions, and secure Lane democrats upon the legislative ticket. They did this in 1858, wherever they had the power. In Douglas, Lane's own county, Lane's especial friends did it, and elected *Gazley* over O'Bryant. In the Coos and Curry district they paid a man's expenses to induce him to run against the regular democratic nominee, who was not a Lane man. This year they intend to play that game more extensively—indeed, in every county where anti-Lane democrats are placed upon the democratic legislative ticket. The Lane leaders in Multnomah county have for months avowed that they would not vote for a man for the legislature who was not for Lane's re-election as Senator. In this county the leaders of the little squad declare the same thing. In other counties they have done, and are doing the same. In one county south, where there are not Lane men enough in the whole county to compose a school meeting, the little band avow their readiness to support the republican legislative ticket against that nominated by the democrats. In the same county, we are informed, some of the republicans (though to their praise be it said, all will not consent) are busily at work to secure republican candidates who will vote for *a republican and Gen. Lane for the two U. S. Senators*, on condition that Lane's friends in the legislature shall vote likewise for said republican. Delusion, in one of his letters he has published, admits that he complained of Lane for courting the support of the knownothings in 1855. If he courted them then, will he not court the republicans in 1860?

For the anti-Lane-and-Delusion section of the democracy, we can point to the fact, that they comprise the most steadfast and soundest democrats in Oregon. And they will bring out and support *democrats* for the legislature—democrats from principle, and not made so by promises or rewards. We know of no anti-Lane democrat who proposes or has proposed a coalition with anybody, or faction, republican, or any other. All that belongs to the Lane faction.

AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT.—Hon. Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland, the Attorney General of the U. S. during the administrations of Taylor and Fillmore, and one of the first constitutional lawyers in America, has published an article upon popular sovereignty in reply to Judge Black's pamphlet. Mr. Johnson argued the Dred Scott case for the South before the Supreme Court of the U. S., and concurs in that decision. But he interprets it as Senator Douglas does. He completely overturns the sophistry and errors of Judge Black. He shows that the construction placed upon the Dred Scott case by that gentleman, is not warranted by the spirit or letter of the opinion of the court. An exchange remarks that "such a document, coming from such a man, must produce a decided influence upon the public mind throughout the Union. In the South the effect will be m[illegible]sibly felt. Mr. Johnson has of late years acted with the democracy, and supported Buchanan in 1856.

PORTLAND FIRE DEPARTMENT.—Portland possesses a very efficient and well organized fire department.—highly creditable to the city. The Willamette, No. 1, is the oldest fire company in the State; they have an excellent engine, and it is well manned. Multnomah, No. 2, also has a first-rate engine, and the boys that "run" with it are hard to beat. Columbia, No. 3, is a new company, which numbers some of the best citizens of Portland among its members. They have ordered an engine of the best pattern, which they expect to receive in a short time. In addition to these, there is Vigilance Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1.—an old company, whose vigor and prowess have often been tried and approved. There is no institution of which Portland should be more proud or more careful than her fire companies, upon whose vigilance and skill must often depend the safety of the property, perhaps the lives, of her citizens.

MOST VALUABLE MAP.—We are indebted to the publishers for a copy of McCormick's and Pownall's map of the State of Oregon. It is compiled from actual surveys, and from the most reliable explorations, is elegantly engraved, printed and colored, of large size, and altogether a splendid map. The work has been executed in New York, and in appearance, the map will compare favorably with those of any of the old States. The margin is embellished with accurate views of the towns of Portland, Dalles, Salem, Corvallis, Eugene City, Oregon City, and Jacksonville, and of the Falls of the Willamette. It is sold at the low price of $5—not above the price for similar maps in the Atlantic States.

Another feature connected with our lands is, that by the act admitting us as a State into the Union, we are entitled to a large body of land within the borders of the State for school purposes, all of which are to be selected by the Governor. Were the Governor to select those lands forthwith, (for the time is not far distant when the law ceases to be of effect, by limitation,) then the Legislature can make provisions whereby the lands might be converted to money and opened to settlers, and the money either let out on interest, or merged into what is popularly termed a perpetual sinking fund, the benefits of which, should be obtained solely by the schools, in a ratio according to the number of schools or scholars—which we think far preferable to allowing the lands to remain as they are, closed to settlers, and of no benefit, the object for which they were designed by the generosity of Congress.—*Advertiser.*

These lands cannot be taken until they can be surveyed. They would have been surveyed ere this, but Lane would permit no appropriations for surveys to be made because they could not be disbursed by an instrument of his. He has now Col. Chapman, and that difficulty is removed. But, it has become known at Washington that the appropriations of Congress for Oregon are prostituted to personal ends, and there may be danger that future appropriations will, in consequence, be curtailed, or denied altogether.

AGRICULTURAL.—A meeting is to be held at Oakland, Douglas county, on the 4th of February, to organize an Agricultural Society, and choose delegates to the State Agricultural Convention, which is to be held in Salem on the 22d February.

"THE OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE."—See outside. Many of our readers knew the late Col. Eby.

SHOCKING MURDER.

A horrible murder, in cold blood, was perpetrated near Dallas, Polk county, on Thursday night last, the 12th inst. From the best information which we can gather, the particulars are these: Two men, named Morse and Parker, were employed in a saw-mill about eight miles from Dallas, on the Luckiamute river—Parker was a married man; Morse and a man named Brown lived together, within gunshot of Parker's house. Some time ago Parker's wife left him, but lately returned, and attributed her leaving to the interference of Morse. Parker then forbade Morse coming on his premises. On Thursday evening last, Morse told Brown that he was going on a hunt the next day, and that he would go to a house in the neighborhood and borrow a rifle. Accordingly he went. On his way home he passed Parker's house, when, seeing Parker sitting by the fire, with his wife, he took deadly aim at him, and shot him through the breast. He then went home and, after conversing for a short time with Brown on general subjects, he requested him to go over to Parker's, saying he thought there was something wrong there. Brown hesitated, but Morse insisted, and finally Brown went, and found Parker dead. He immediately went to Dallas, and notified the citizens, who, with the Sheriff at their head, went to arrest Morse, but he was not to be found. At last accounts the search for him has been unsuccessful. Morse bore the reputation of a desperate character; as it had been generally reported and believed that he killed a man in the South sometime ago.

P. S. Since the above was in type, we have received further particulars of the transaction, from Mr. Barnard, who was present during most of the examination of Morse, at Dallas, on Friday and Saturday last. It appeared that Morse and several other men were at Parker's house on Thursday, when after some exciting talk Parker ordered Morse to leave, presenting a gun at him, threatening to shoot him if he ever came on his premises again. Morse listened very calmly, and on going away told Parker it would be well for him to leave immediately. He then tried to borrow a gun, from several persons, but was refused, and was told to let Parker alone. In the evening he succeeded in getting a gun, by representing that he was going a hunting. He then went to Parker's house, and whistled. The door was opened by an old man who lived there with Parker. Morse said his name was Ross, and he wanted to know the way to Tharp's mill. The old man replied: "I know you; your name is Morse, and you had better leave here." He then shut the door; and almost immediately afterwards Parker fell dead from a shot through the window. There were four or five men in the house, but they were all afraid of Morse, who had been drinking and had quarreled with them.

Morse then went to his own house, and induced one or two individuals to go up to Parker's. Afterward he went back, and whistled at the door. One of the men came out, and told him Parker was badly hurt, but would not tell him how badly. Morse went home again, and was arrested on Friday morning, as he was getting up from bed. The people in the neighborhood were all afraid of Morse, and made no effort to arrest him, until they procured assistance. The cause of the quarrel was as stated above. Morse had been in the neighborhood since last summer, and was feared by all his acquaintances.

The murdered man's name was Geo. Harper, instead of Parker. Morse's, or Ross' christain name is Matthew. He is a Californian.

VALUATION AND STATE TAX OF OREGON.

Below is the assessor's valuation of property in Oregon for the years 1859 and 1858, with the State and Territorial tax for those years:

	1859.		1858.	
COUNTIES.	Valuation.	State Tax.	Val.	Ter. Tax.
Benton,	1,867,266	3,734,72	1,799,104	1,799,10
Clackamas,	1,410,600	2,829,00	1,947,180	1,947,18
Clatsop,	228,495	456,99	218,517	218,59
Columbia,	185,144 99	370,29	190,844	190,84
Coos,	128,550 50	257,09	118,250	118,25
Curry,	124,796 50	249,59	81,364	81,36
Douglas,	1,570,690	3,141,38	1,377,498	1,377,50
Jackson,	1,405,619	2,811,24	1,278,461	1,278,46
Josephine,	573,833	1,147,67	313,852	313,85
Lane,	2,431,935	4,863,87	2,246,418	2,246,41
Linn,	2,637,210	5,274,42	2,675,246	2,675,24
Marion,	2,362,139	4,724,28	2,300,000	2,300,00
Multnomah	2,754,590	5,509,18	2,537,164	2,537,16
Polk,	2,147,962	4,295,92	2,217,066	2,217,06
Tillamook,	29,774 75	59,55	43,154	43,15
Umpqua,	548,242	1,096,49	505,329	505,33
Washington,	1,066,829	2,133,64	1,019,306	1,019,30
Wasco,	739,875 50	1,479,75	472,130	472,13
Yamhill,	1,971,396	3,942,79	1,483,235	1,483,23
Total,	24,184,390 15	48,368,77	22,824,118	22,824,10

AMOUNT OF TAX COLLECTED OF CHINAMEN FOR MINING LICENSE:

	Amount of Tax.	States' per cent.
Coos,	312 00	46 80
Curry,	229 25	34 39
Jackson,	3,234 00	485 10
Josephine,	5,203 00	780 45
Total,	8,978 25	1,346 74

This, added to the above, makes the revenue of the State of Oregon from all sources, for the fiscal year beginning September 12, 1859, $49,715.51.

GEN. LANE IN FAVOR OF POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY.

The following letter from Gen. Lane, which was published at the time it was written, will show that in January, 1858, Gen. Lane not only endorsed the "Douglas Doctrine," but that he maintained that the pro-slavery men in Oregon had even no right to *talk*, (or as he has it, "*harp*") about slavery after the vote had been taken:

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 3, 1858.

DEAR BUSH:—I am much pleased to learn that our constitution has been ratified by the people, but am sorry to find that there are some still harping over the slavery question. It has been settled by a vote of the people, and with their decision all should be satisfied. Our motto was in the late canvass, and in our platform, and it is the principle of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, "leave it to the people." They have decided against slavery, and certainly *no good democrat will now attempt to disturb the peace and success of the democratic party, on this question, settled, and for all time, so far as Oregon is concerned.* In haste, your obd't servant, JOSEPH LANE.

THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE OF 1860.—The Northern States will be entitled to votes in the Electoral College as follows:

Maine,	8	Michigan,	6
New Hampshire,	5	Indiana,	13
Vermont,	5	Illinois,	11
Massachusetts,	13	Iowa,	4
Rhode Island,	4	Wisconsin,	5
Connecticut,	6	California,	4
New York,	35	Minnesota,	4
New Jersey,	7	Oregon,	3
Pennsylvania,	27	Kansas,	3
Ohio,	23		
Total,			186

The Southern States will be entitled to votes in the Electoral College as follows:

Virginia,	15	Louisiana,	6
Delaware,	3	Arkansas,	4
Maryland,	8	Tennessee,	12
North Carolina,	10	Kentucky,	12
South Carolina,	8	Missouri,	9
Georgia,	10	Florida,	3
Alabama,	9	Texas,	4
Mississippi,	7		
Total,			120

Total vote of the Northern States,	186
Total vote of the Southern States,	120
Majority for the Northern States,	66
Aggregate vote of Northern and Southern States,	306
Number necessary to elect a President,	154

THE STEAMSHIP NORTHERNER LOST. THIRTY-SIX LIVES LOST. LETTER MAIL LIKEWISE LOST.

We learn that the steamship *Columbia* arrived at Portland Thursday morning, bringing the intelligence that the steamship *Northerner* was lost at Cape Mendocino, with thirty-six lives, the Oregon mails from the Atlantic States and California, and all her freight and express packages. The steamship is said to have run upon a rock, setting her to leaking; she then attempted to go into Humboldt, but failing in that, she was beached, at or near Mendocino, and went immediately to pieces.

Capt. Sweitzer, of the steamer *Elk*, running upon the upper Willamette, is reported among the lost. We hear of no other Oregonian, but have no list of the drowned. We shall probably get full particulars by the boat of Sunday morning, before going to press.

The *Columbia* brought up a portion of the *Northerner's* newspaper mails which had drifted ashore, and the surviving passengers.

FULL PARTICULARS!!

By Tracy & Co., Mr. O. A. Brown, and our regular Portland correspondent, we receive full particulars, as follows:

The *Northerner* struck a sunken rock about 5 o'clock, on Thursday about two miles below Blunt's Reef. Capt. Dall was on deck when she struck, and immediately ordered the pumps set in motion. The ship swung off the rock instantly after she struck, but it was soon ascertained that the pumps, which were in good working order, were wholly incapable of keeping her afloat any length of time. She was then headed for shore, and run in till she struck, when her anchor was let go.

As soon as the steamer struck, a boat was launched, and all the ladies except two, got into it. The boat was landed safely. Mr. Birch, the second officer, then got into a boat, and succeeded in getting one of the ladies off, the other, Miss Gregg, positively refusing to leave the wreck unless her brother, in whose charge she was, could go with her. Capt. Dall then tried to swing her into the boat with a line, which he could not do. Mr. French, 1st mate, seeing the young lady still on the wreck, got his boat off from shore, and in going under the stern of the vessel, the boat capsized, and he, it is supposed, was crushed between his boat and the stern of the ship. Miss Gregg, and her brother were drowned. It is Capt. Dall's opinion that both could have been saved, if she had gone in Mr. French's first boat.

THE CAPTAIN'S BOY.

Capt. Dall had a favorite cabin boy, to whom he handed five hundred dollars in coin, after the steamer struck, but when he lowered him to the line, he told him to drop his money. The boy, however, hung on to the money, was washed from the line to the stern of the wreck, and was supposed to be lost; very much to the Captain's surprise, however, when he reached the shore, his boy was there all right, with his $500.

Capt. Dall, Mr. Barry and the purser, were the last to leave the ship. Mr. Barry was positive he could not reach the shore, and was carried away by the first sea that struck him, and was seen no more. The purser reached the shore by the line. Capt. Dall was the last to try the line. He lowered himself, and after being washed over by several seas was thrown from the line, and swam ashore.

MISS GREGG.—Yesterday morning at low tide, the body of this unfortunate young lady was taken from the wreck. She had been lashed to the wheel house by her brother, with her over-clothing. There is no doubt they died together. The body of young Gregg had not been recovered.

There were six passengers who refused to take the line, and, as it happened, the piece on which they stood broke loose, and they came ashore in safety.

Most of the passengers saved from the *Northerner*, look pale and haggard, and many of them are nearly destitute of clothing.

The wreck of the steamer and cargo saved will be sold on Tuesday, at Bording's store, Centerville.

All the passengers accord to Capt. Dall all the bravery and coolness that is possible for a man to be master of. The officers, men and passengers obeyed his orders cheerfully and promptly. Mr. O'Neal, Chief Engineer, was the man who succeeded in getting the line ashore. Capt. Dall asked him if he thought he could land a boat. He replied, "I will try." He took the quarter boat, and with two of his firemen, landed the line. He used his best endeavors to procure a crew to return to the wreck, but was unable to do so.

One of the sailors cut a horse loose from the wreck and hung to him till they both came ashore.

There were nineteen dead bodies lying on the beach yesterday morning. They were buried in separate graves, and marked.

It is the opinion of Capt. Dall that the point of the rock the ship struck could not have been larger than a man's head. So slight was the jar that but few of the passengers had any idea of what it was.

LIST OF PASSENGERS LOST.

Mr. Bloomfield, bound to Victoria, Del Schneider, merchant of Portland, Sweitzer, Perkins, Meeker, Daly, missing, Farrell, missing, Sam'l Gregg and sister, Ratney, missing, C. Thomas, missing, Andrew Hunter, missing, Taylor, Wernsfield, Hass, merchant of Portland, Rodwell, Steward of the (Jo. Lane) steamer, D. W. Barry, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Messenger.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND CREW LOST.

A. French, 1st officer; H. Mahood, 3d officer; A. A. Nation, 1st Ass't Engineer; H. Doyle, L. Howes, J. Dunmoyer, Mike Darcy, W. G. Clark, Thomas Leonard, Ned Manns, John Went, Joseph Webster, J. D. Turner, G. Connelly, M. Saurez, J. Hudson, H. Volstadt, H. Reuben, H. Wellington.

PASSENGERS SAVED.—G. W. Few, wife and two children, Levi Estes, A. Human, A. B. Robbinson, J. H. Henry, H. Bledsoe, brother of R. Bledsoe, Benton county, T. V. Smith, Samuel Aker, A. G. Balch, G. Vighole, Mrs. Sweitzer, Maria Frenlaith, T. A. Gallagher, Lot Kelley, T. Quigley, Miss Hartney, Miss Jordan, J. A. Wheeler, D. F. Jould, W. Farrell, Ned Freeman, John T. Hein, Wm. Reese, H. M Patrick, Mrs. Thompson and child, John Morrow, George Baum, W. D. Kay, Mr. Aurean and four Chinamen.

OFFICERS SAVED.—W. L. Dall, Captain; W. F. Birch, 2d officer; J. O'Neil, Eng'r; J. M. Breck, Purser; Jas. Wyan, 2d Ass't Eng'r; Ed. McAning, O. J. Ioaglin, Richard Lurome, J. Barnett, Wm. Whitley, Robt. Boyd, H. Norton, F. Callahan, J. Laughlan, eight seamen, and nine others, and Moses Rodgers, the Bar Pilot.

The Messenger for W. F. & Co., threw the money bags into the water, with buoys attached; but the buoys floated ashore, dragging the bags emptied of their rich contents.

The letter mails were saved, but soaked. The contents of the paper bags recovered were nearly ruined, insomuch that it was impossible to distribute them.

STATES NEWS.

The republicans have carried Kansas by over 3000 majority, State officers, legislature and congressman.

The anti administration, anti-Tammany democrats succeeded in the N. Y. City election.

Vice President Breckenridge has been elected U. S. Senator from Kentucky.

The Georgia democratic State convention recommended Secretary of the Treasury Cobb for the Presidency. A large number of the members withdrew, alledging that the convention was irregular and unauthorised.

Gen. Scott arrived at N. Y. on the 12th of Dec.

The dates from Congress are to the 12th. No speaker had been elected. The last vote had was as follows: Necessary to choose, 116; Sherman, black, 110; Bowcock, dem., 88; Gilmer, southern knownothing, 40; scattering, 13.

THE STEAMBOAT CONVENTION.

Salem, Jan. 12, 1860.

S. M. Gilmore, of Yamhill, was called to the chair, and C. Hoel, of Marion, appointed secretary. All persons present were invited to participate in the discussions of the meeting. Messrs. Shaw and Hoel addressed the convention. Amos Harvey, A. Zieber, H. M. Waller and L. Heath were appointed a committee to prepare a constitution for the meeting.

Adjourned to meet to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, A. M. S. M. GILMORE, Pres't.

C. HOEL, Sec'y.

An informal meeting of members of the convention and others was held at the court-house in the evening. Mr. Jewett, of Yamhill, was called to the chair. A spirited discussion took place, participated in by a considerable number of gentlemen. There was general concurrence in favor of building boats and reducing freights and passage on the upper Willamette.

THE ADJOURNED MEETING.

January 13, 1860.

The committee reported a constitution. On motion, report was received, and committee discharged. On motion, agreed that the constitution reported be read and discussed, section by section. After thus considering and amending the constitution, the meeting adjourned, to meet at half past one o'clock.

Afternoon Session.—On motion, the constitution, as amended, was adopted.

A. C. R. Shaw was appointed canvassing agent.

The secretary was directed to furnish the different newspapers of the State with the proceedings of the meeting, and a copy of the constitution for publication. Adjourned *sine die.* S. M. GILMORE, Pres't.

C. HOEL, Sec'y.

The Constitution will be published next week.

OUR PLATFORM.—The political platform of the *Statesman* is that adopted at the last Democratic National Convention held at Cincinnati. We abate not a jot or tittle from it. That platform enunciates the doctrine of *non-intervention*, and upon that doctrine, expressed in the platform, and advocated from the press and the stump, from Maine to California, the democratic party triumphed. Upon it it can triumph again.

ERRATUM.—In our notice, last week, of the creature Simpson P. Moses, we said: "Gen. Taylor appointed him Collector at Olympia, in which he remained until removed by President Polk." That was a *lapsus pennæ*, and was overlooked in the hurry of proof reading. Moses was removed by President Pierce. Polk preceded Taylor.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.—A young man named Thomas Roberston, engaged in sluicing, was crushed to death instantly by the falling of a heavy bank upon him, on the 26th ult., in the vicinity of Jacksonville. He was from New York City, and was about 34 years of age.

PERSONAL.—S. J. McCormick, of the Portland *Advertiser*, has been spending a few days in town.

SNOW.—The *Advertiser* says the snow is from ten to twelve inches deep at the Cascades.

LETTER FROM PORTLAND.

"Latest intelligence"—Chapman angry—his prospectus—a new kink—a nice little trick—the Delazonian Correspondent—the mail steamer—personal—Thelby—his politics—theatrical—Portland wit, &c., &c.

PORTLAND, Jan. 10th, 1860.

EDITOR STATESMAN: Last week, having an opportunity to send you a letter by the hands of a friend, who left here on Saturday evening, I availed myself of it; and I rather think that between us we surprised some of the good people here, with an item or two of "latest intelligence." Col. Chapman himself last night read the announcement of his arrival here on Saturday—got mad—and "blasphemed" that the letter was "writ" at Salem—"it couldn't be otherwise, because no boat went up after his arrival, by which a letter from here could reach you in time for Tuesday morning's *Statesman*." But though the old fellow pretends to have got the authorship of the letter "spotted," he is evidently very ill at ease on that, as well as other subjects.

I enclose you a copy of Chapman's prospectus, which, you will observe, is in the name of a young man who has been recently engaged in the business of retailing wet groceries in Eugene City, and who is to be used as a catspaw, to rake Chapman's chestnuts out of the fire. He will find it a warm occupation before Chapman gets through with him, I'll warrant him. Every candidate for the Senate in the Lane society must have a paper of his own; for knowing themselves to be a precious set of rascals, they are all afraid of each other. It is rumored that "old T." is very angry with Chapman for entering the Senatorial ring against *him*, and denounces the Surv. Gen'l as a dishonest politician!

Chapman has negotiated for the old *Standard* establishment, to be taken to Eugene City. Poor *Thelby* is in great tribulation; he and your friend ——— were closeted together in the latter's office the most of last Sunday—so you may expect something extra in the next *Delazonian*.

Thelby has got a new kink, that somebody has put into his head, by which he expects to carry this county for his own nomination for the Legislature next spring. He has been looking over the Constitution of the U. S., (not the copy that "pa" stands on) and has discovered that our State executive has the power to appoint a U. S. Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the repudiation of Smith. His plan is, to assure Supt. Geary that he shall be appointed; and in return, he expects the Supt. to use the patronage of his office to secure *Thelby's* nomination. Isn't that a nice little scheme, if Mr. Geary would only consent to it?

I have intended for a long time to mention a little trick of the Joseph family, but never before happened to think of it when writing. It is this: When in Oregon, Hibben ascertained that the *Banner of Liberty*, a weekly paper published somewhere in the interior of New York, had a large circulation in Oregon, and considerable influence. When he got back to Washington, the whole tribe of Lane lackeys there, Hibben, Moses & Co., were informed of this rich lead; and accordingly paragraphs puffatory of Lane have been sent to the *Banner*—marked. This I get from a Laneite here, and he received it at second hand from one of the tribe at Washington, who informed his Oregon brethren, in high glee, of their nice little trick to impose upon the readers of the *Banner*.

"Mac." told me to-day that he knows the author of the batch of lies scribbled here weekly for poor Smith's "medium;" that the puppy is too low down for a gentleman's notice; and that he was run out of his native State for stealing small things. "Mac." says he cannot be mistaken in the pup, for he has petty larceny written in legible characters upon his lanternjawed mug. If the *friends* of the pimp have any *sand* (*he* has none), *and want anything*, you are at liberty to give my name.

The Portland correspondents of Smith's slimy sheet find themselves surprised at the changes and additions made in their effusions by old Delusion himself. Delusion's tracks are so plain to the naked eye, that it requires little acumen to discover when he mounts the stilts.

The steamer *Northerner* has not yet made her appearance, though fully due. Fears are entertained for her safety, but my opinion is she has gone to the Sound, before coming here. The recent gale has been more terrific at the mouth of the Columbia River than has ever before been witnessed by the oldest inhabitant. Vessels moored in the Columbia felt the force of it to some extent; one, in fact—the bark *Industry*—was much injured, and her cargo damaged. A great deal of damage must have resulted from the gale.

Maj. Trevitt and Col. Dennison arrived here overland from the Dalles the other day. Vic. speaks of the mines as if they were a reality—he don't go off on a tangent, and blow about "big licks;" for he is not given to humbug, as you know, nor does he tolerate the infirmity in others, as his early antipathy to Jo. Lane in that particular will testify. Maj. Trevitt is waiting here for the steamer to carry him to the Sound, whence he proceeds on private business. Col. Dennison, in conversation with some acquaintances, yesterday, assured them that Capt. Jordan would be stationed at Vancouver at an early day. I am inclined to think he is misinformed.

There is some scandal current here in regard to a personal difficulty which occurred in one of the public offices. The difficulty originated from some business connected with the office. Happily no blows were struck.

Jan. 11th, 1860.

The boat goes up this morning, and I will add a few more lines before I close. The mail steamer is not yet in. Mr. *Thelby* "biles." He and Mr. Barnhart had an animated conversation on the street yesterday, about the authorship of the "St. Pierre" letters. It appears that *Thelby* entertained an idea that Mr. Barnhart was the author, of which erroneous impression the mind of Mr. *Thelby* was speedily divested. Poor little *Thelby*! I am afraid he will never know "St. Pierre."

He (*Thelby*) and several others of his kidney, expressed themselves in pretty strong language the other day, in F——'s store. Jo. S. was there; when Mr. J——, in speaking of Grover, said he would never vote for him if he (G.) was the democratic nominee. "No," said *Thelby*, "nor I, either. *I will vote for a black republican firtht.*" Jo. at once called out to F——, who was in the front part of the store—"Look here, F——, how do you like this?" "What!" said F——. "Why," replied Jo., "Shelby says he will vote for a black republican before he will vote for Grover, even if he is the democratic nominee; and says that is his kind of democracy." "Well," said F——, "that ain't *my* kind of democracy, gentlemen." The crowd got after Jo. last night, and told him that if the above item got into "St. Pierre," they would know where it came from. "No you won't," said Jo; "I've told it more than a dozen times already."

Miss Lizzie Gordon Stewart had a benefit last night, and a crowded house. A silver cup was awarded to the author of the best conundrum, a good many of which were read, amid much merriment; but I was sadly impressed with the fact that "that most wretched kind of wit" is at a low ebb in our goodly city. The lucky con. was: "Why is Sacramento Brown like the Portland flies? *Answer.* Because he is always around a lunch table." I think (if I may be permitted to express my opinion on the subject) that the twelfth on the list, as printed in the *News*, has more *point* to it than any of the others. The following is a very ungallant one, to say the least: "Why is a woman's tongue like the Columbia river? *Answer.* Because nothing but the power that created it can stop it in its course." A friend of mine says he handed in the following, and was much surprised to learn that it did not take the prize, and was not even read. It certainly contains as much *wit* as some that were read: "Why is a steamboat like a pile of bricks? *Answer.* Because it can't climb trees!" (Immense applause from the orchestra.)

The ice in the Columbia broke up on Monday, and navigation is now open to the Dalles.

A couple of men named Sheridan and Smith, while suffering acutely from the "Act of God," were discovered rather noisy, in the house of the "strange woman"—a proof that like causes produce like effects in Portland as in Washington City.

Should the steamer arrive before Saturday, I will write again.

Yours, ST. PIERRE.