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"THE BLOOD TAX" OF THE 'ARENA,' AND OTHER HORRORS OF THE IMAGINATION.

The *Arena* of August 1st had an incendiary article entitled the "Blood Tax." In a dolorous, moribund kind of a way it arraigns the President for the call for five hundred thousand men, as "announced" by the "dispatch of last week:" The writer then proceeds to apply his compound Babbitt's calculating machine, warranted, in his hands, to make twice two eight, and ascertains that this "makes twelve hundred thousand men called into service since October 1863." And now, having magnified this mighty drain upon the country, to the full extent of his multiplying machine the writer gives loose rein to his imagination, and these "panoplied hosts have disappeared, and no magician's art can can call them back." Reverse your machine neighbor, and you, without any other "voice, can call them back." full "panoplied" as aforesaid. It is only a little lying the other way, and you have it. What imagination, and compound calculating machines have *done*, the same they may *undo*.

Having disposed of his imaginary "panoplied hosts," the writer proceeds in the true Bombastes Furioso vein, to denounce the government for carrying on this war. Through all this sophomoric froth and fanfaronade, there recurs continually this choice epithet of "blood".—Now and then it is "perjury," "bankruptcy," "treasure" and "abolition," and then like the school-boy exercise of repeating the alphabet backwards, we have "abolition," "treasure," "bankruptcy" and "perjury." But these are only inserted for variety and contrast. The writer soon comes round to his cue which is blood! blood!! blood!!!. Is the writer a butcher, or a broken down tragedian?

And what is this teeming passion for? Will the *Arena* condescend to let the government know how war can be carried on without men and treasure? and how battles can be fought without bloodshed? Is that paper opposed to continuing the war for the Union? If so, it hasn't the honesty and manliness to say so. With the indirection and disingenuousness often deemed necessary in a bad cause, the *Arena*, instead of advocating its sentiments directly, is harping upon the horrors of war, in hopes to array an opposition to it on that ground, which in the future may be brought to go for peace on any terms. *Now*, it might not do to advocate peace directly and unqualifiedly. Men—even *Arena* Democrats—might cry, for shame! we are not whipped yet. This would never do. But blink the question of peace, ignore all the necessities of the war, and the impossibility of bringing it to a termination except by subduing the enemy, or fleeing from the field ingloriously. Go into the "blood" business, and with uplifted hands and hair on end "like quills upon the fretful porcupine," weep and mourn over the horrors of the war—the millions of men who have marched in martial splendor to the conflict and returned a shattered, bleeding, ruined fragment"—the disappearence of our "panoplied hosts"—and loudly commend your own honesty by cheap abuse of some fellow who has got a "fat contract" that you would like yourself.

Not quite twenty years ago we had a little war with Mexico. *We* said we did not begin it, but history is not likely to agree with us in *that* particular. There was a little fighting and some brave fellows shed their blood, and were burried in a foreign land. In proportion to the size of the carcass and the meat on its bones, the vultures and harpies of that day crammed themselves with the spoils of war and the fat of contracts about as much as now. The *Arena* was not born then, but it professes to be the true heir and successor of the party then in power, who directed the "bloodshed" and let the "fat contracts." *Then*, if any crotchety apostles of peace undertook the part now played by the *Arena*—talked about the horrors of war, bloodshed and treasure, even ever so mildly—the *Arena's* progenitors (if you let it define its own genealogy) were ever ready to cry "silence you traitor!" "Go for your country right or wrong!" But the times have changed, and the *Arena* has departed from the traditions and maxims of the great lights it loves to prate about and affects to follow. Perhaps if the *Arena* had the command of the "panoplied hosts" aforesaid (the ones that disappeared so suddenly) and the distribution of the fat contracts it groans about even while it lusts after them, it would think and act as its fathers did, "our country right or wrong," particularly if we are "our country."

Near a year ago the *Arena's* political friends were in much tribulation because the "odious conscription act" allowed rich men to purchase exemption from the draft, while the poor man must go nilly-willy. Then it was the horrors of the draft. At the last session Congress repealed the exemption, but *not a single democrat*, of all those who had joined in the poor man's chorus, *voted for the repeal*. It was not the horrors of the draft, nor the hard fate of the poor man, that they were concerned about, but the election and his vote.

Some eighteen months or more ago the *Arena's* political friends rode into power in some of the Eastern States, upon the truculent cry of a "more vigorous prosecution of the war," and that was the platform of its party in this State in 1862. What did this mean—blood, more blood? or only a more vigorous prosecution of the spoils of the war? What sort of public virtue was that? What sort of "public virtue" is this you are now exhibiting, in groaning over the horrors of war, and exaggerating and misrepresenting the sufferings of the country, for the purpose of entrapping your readers into the support of a position you dare not avow—*peace on any terms*.

War has its horrors—far be it from us to make light of them, but war without fighting, and fighting without bloodshed, are impossible. To oppose a war in lachrymose whinings about its horrors, or expenditure of blood and treasure, is either foolish or dishonest. The war is either right or wrong—a necessity or not—and the horrors and the bloodshed attending it, however much magnified, do not affect the question one way or the other.

But this puling stuff about war, is as unsound philosophy as it is irrelevant argument. A distinguished historian has truly said: that "philosophers may dream of peace, but war is the history of man." There comes a time in the life of a people when they would suffocate in the stench of their own corruption, and unless saved by war—bloody, vigorous war—there is no help for them. This treatment purifies, hardens, and ennobles them. The manly virtues of courage and honor come to be in demand—are cultivated and rewarded. Then the honors and leadership of the State, instead of being covertly won by the glib prater of elegant phrases, or the subtle and vulgar manipulator of the primaries, are freely given to the noble soldier of promise and genius. True, it is, as has been lately said by the venerable Dr. Breckinridge, no great nation has ever existed and made its impress in the world but its foundations were laid in war, and its baptism made in blood.

But enough of this. We hope the *Arena* will quit its compound calculating-machine, its raw-head and bloody bones, and crocodile-tears. The number of drafted men, the number of killed and wounded, or even the number of thieves, does not affect the merits of the question.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5, 1864.

ED. STATESMAN: The first session of the 38th Congress closed its labors yesterday at half past 12 o'clock, and I hasten to give you a brief summary of what was done for the local and general interest of Oregon. The present Congress manifests a very kindly feeling for the Pacific States and Territories; and whenever any measure of justice was demanded, and the members could be induced to give the matter attention, there was a great willingness to favor the demands of our members. It must be remembered that the country is convulsed with civil wars; that great national questions, involving the most complicated, protracted, and often vital controversy, were constantly demanding attention, and that to draw Congress from these to questions of more local concern, was very difficult to accomplish. Still, with all this against us, our State has been liberally and fairly dealt with.

Of the measures of an indifferent character which have been considered at this session, the grant of lands to aid in the construction of a railroad from Lake Superior to Puget Sound, with a branch to Portland, Oregon, is one of the most important. From what I hear from those who have been pressing its passage—I mean the capitalists interested—I have reason to hope that the railroad *via* the northern route will be built quite as soon as on the central, notwithstanding the magnificent aid granted to the latter by the Government—the amount granted heretofore to the central route, by the Government, being doubled this session.

The mail route from Salt Lake to the Dalles is now let as a continuous route, the mail to be carried in coaches, tri-weekly, at $185,000 per annum. Some of our delegation believe that the route should not have been run *via* Walla Walla, but their knowledge of the practicability of the more direct route, by way of Canyon City, was so limited that in order to not hazard the entire project they consented to permit it to go to Walla Walla, and thence to the Dalles. Another year this can be remedied, and soon you will have the news from the Atlantic States to Portland, and the Willamette Valley as early as it arrives at Sacramento, saying nothing of the advantage of early supply to eastern and middle Oregon.

There is also a grant of the right of way, etc., to a company to construct a telegraph line from Salt Sake, through Idaho Territory, to Portland, Oregon; and before eighteen months shall have passed we shall be independent of our southern neighbors for our intelligence by wire, as well as by mail. Our emancipation is slow but sure.

A bill granting lands to aid in constructing a wagon road from Eugene City to the south-eastern boundary of the State was passed.—The grant consists of about a half million of acres, and insuring, as it does, a direct communication between the rich agricultural counties of Lane, Linn, and the upper Willamette generally, and the rich mining region of the interior, must be of vast benefit to both.

The bill to aid in constructing a road from Dalles City to Owyhee, is yet in the House Committee on Public Lands. Although its passage was desirable, yet it could not be reached this session.

The bill establishing a Branch Mint at Dalles City passed the Senate after a great struggle, and as it was an appropriation bill, had to be referred, in the House, to the Committee of the Whole, where it remained till the night of the 2d inst., when it was taken up and passed. It appropriates $100,000 for the establishment of the Branch Mint.

The appropriations for Indians, etc., are large and liberal, comprising in the aggregate a large amount additional to the current expenses of the department in the State.

A mail route from Portland *via* Taylor's Ferry and Chehalem Valley to the upper Willamette; a route from Lafayette to Tillamook; also from Dalles City *via* Canyon City and Independence to Boise City in Idaho, have been established by law, and service will be placed upon them as soon as the funds can be appropriated to pay therefor.

A light-house is provided for at Coos Bay, and $15,000 appropriated for its erection.

There was an appropriation of $100,000 for the completion of the fortifications at the mouth of the Columbia river.

Provision has been made for the issue of land patents where the claims are of irregular subdivisions under the Donation law; also, where the notice as required within three months after the land had been surveyed and settlement made has been omitted, but the proof shows the claimant to have complied in good faith with the substantial requirements of the law.

A new Steamboat Inspector's District is established, for the northwest coast, at Portland, which will be of vast benefit to commerce and the boat-building and shipping interest. Portland is also constituted a port of delivery.

The bill granting lands in aid of a railroad from Marysville, California, to the Columbia river, is among the first on the calendar for the next session. Owing to a supposed difficulty between the interests of two rival companies on the California end, and about the claims of which the House was not sufficiently informed to pass it, it was deemed advisable by the committee having it in charge not to pass the bill at this session.

The tax on miners—including licenses and 5 per cent. tax—was stricken out. Gov. Wallace of Idaho is entitled to much credit for this.

I hope that our delegation will be very cordially received, on their return, by their constituents, whom they have so ably and faithfully represented. HENRY CUMMINS.

THE VICTORY OVER ENGLAND.—The victory of the *Kearsarge* is in reality a victory of an American over a British vessel, for the *Alabama* was built in England, by British mechanics, with British capital, was armed with British guns, and manned in great part by a British crew. Indeed, English journalists make a boast of the fact that her guns were served in the action by men trained on board the English cruiser *Excellent*. Nevertheless she was fairly beaten in a regular naval battle by a Yankee ship, her inferior in size, and carrying one gun less than the *Alabama*. Of course you know that both the vessels were wooden ships, and that Semmes' pretence that the *Kearsarge* was iron-clad is fraudulent. It turns out, too, that the *Alabama* had a 100 pounder gun, so that she threw as heavy shot and shell as her antagonist. The superiority of the *Kearsarge* in reality lay in the better *quality* of her American guns, and in the greater coolness of her men and greater skill in fighting the ship; and we are justified in claiming the result as another victory of the American navy over that power which has so long flaunted its claim as "mistress of the seas."—*Cor. S. F. Bulletin.*

CROPS in this county, says the Yreka *Union*, as a general thing, will fall far short of the usual yield. Barley, on quite a number of ranches that we have heard of, is an entire failure and will not be harvested; the farmers make the best of such a state of affairs by turning their stock into the half barren fields to fatten on what there is left. The failure of the barley crop is mostly attributed to the late and very severe frosts in the Spring.

AFFRAY.—One John Debinger attacked Henry Billenbrook with a horsewhip, near Jacksonville, lately. Billenbrook shot at his assailant four times, three of the balls taking effect, inflicting slight wounds. Debinger was taken before Judge Tolman, and after a two day's trial, fined $50 and costs, for an assault, and held in $500 bonds to keep the peace in future.

ORPHAN ASSYLUM.—The ladies of Salem are to meet to-morrow afternoon, Aug. 10th, at the M. E. Church, for the purpose of taking steps in reference to the establishment of an orphan asylum.

LETTER FROM SALT LAKE.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, July 16, '64.

ED. STATESMAN: On the 10th inst., Company L, 2d Cavalry, took up quarters in this city as Provost Guard, by order of Brig. Gen. Connor, commanding the district, which is an act of military jurisdiction to which all the cities of the United States are subject, and at which none murmur, if loyal, and would have been looked upon by the populace as simply a military necessity had it not been for a General Order, emanating from Lieut. Gen Wells, (of the militia of the Territory) calling the militia to arms. I presume the militia of Maryland did not respond more promptly to the call of the Governor of that State when invaded by the rebel raiders, than did the militia of Utah to the call of their Lieut. Gen. Had you been here, Mr. Editor, you might have seen several hundred "Yahoos" rushing frantically through the streets, some with rifles, some with pistols, some with shot guns, and some with no guns at all, but carrying buckets of ammunition, and all bending their hurried steps toward Brigham's harem, in compliance with the general order. A committee of "Saints," with Bishop Sharp at their head, waited on the Captain of the guard, and "invited him to take up his bed and walk," which he declined to do, saying he was here by order of General Connor, and that he would remain until the order was countermanded.

Brigham's enclosure swarmed with "Yahoos," and for three days and nights they patrolled the streets on foot and on horse, and one would have thought, from their sounding of trumpets and malicious display, that the little Jordan would have been running red, ere this, to the Great Salt Lake, with the blood of the "invaders." However the Provost Guard still occupy the sainted dwelling, and from the first enjoyed the awe and consternation of the Saints, as well as of the "powers that be," who looked with holy horror upon the sacreligious wretches who thus dared to tarry upon holy ground when once ordered therefrom by the chosen emissaries of Heaven! But at present the excitement has died away; the farmers have returned to their homes; the merchants to their stores; the mechanics to their workshops; and not a few were the *low* murmurs of discontent uttered by them, at thus being uselessly called from their respective avocations, when it takes all of their time, industriously employed, to procure the bare necessaries of life.

Now, who was the loser by all this, but themselves. But it seems to be the plan of the leaders to keep their subjects in a constant state of excitement. Nor is this the first time the people have been called upon to sally forth in opposition to our Government—the only christian one upon the face of the earth, which will grant them an abiding place with their abominable practices.

I should not have mentioned this subject, but I consider it a duty that every man, who is well acquainted with this people, owes to his fellow-man, to acquaint them of the fact that it is a grand humbug. Nor do I think that your Oregon readers are not well informed as to Mormonism, as I have never seen but one Mormon who hails from Oregon, and he, poor fellow, is serving an apprenticeship in the penitentiary for sheep-stealing.

The currency question is agitating the minds of all in this section, and although there is not enough coin among the people of this Territory to furnish the necessaries of life for one short day, still they are determined to have a "gold basis." California, Oregon, Nevada and Idaho have a specie basis, and Utah is going to have it, too!—In fact our merchants have already adopted it, and when their customers ask the price of an article, they invariably respond it is so much *in gold*, or so much in "greenbacks," when they know perfectly well there is no gold in the country. I will not occupy your space by expostulating on this subject, any more than to show you some of the evils already arising from this new step, by quoting the enormous prices of some of the necessaries of life in this city: Flour is from $25 to $30 per cwt; potatoes, 8 cts per lb.; butter, $1 25 per lb.; eggs, 80 cts per doz., and it takes a small fortune to buy one a suit of clothing. Labor is from $2 to $4 per day. The mechanics of the city lately "struck" for higher wages; whether they got it or no I am not informed, but it is quite evident that a man who is getting from $2 50 to $3 per day, cannot long support such a family with it, as most of our men are blessed with.

The mines of this section are being vigorously worked. Two melting furnaces, one quartz mill and a small town, called Stockton, are being rapidly built up in Rush Valley. "Wall street" has agents here, who have sent rock from each of the ledges discovered, to New York, for a final test, and they have bargained for thousands of feet if it pays to their liking.

There are two lines of stages running between this and Bannock—both semi weekly. We can boast of one daily paper in this city, called the *Telegraph*, which is the only one published in the Territory, save the *Union Vedette*, published by the soldiers at Camp Douglas, and which finds its way into our city every morning, before old Sol has reared his head above the lofty mountains in the east. *Ne mas.* W.

DOMESTIC TURPENTINE.—The fact is, that California and Oregon are now supplying this market with a good merchantable article of Spirits Turpentine, and which is of approved quality. That from Oregon is made from the fir tree, and the California production is from the pine. Consumers are now using the domestic article for all house-painting purposes, and for which $1 per gallon is freely offered.—*S. F. Paper.*

Our emancipation from dependence on the Eastern States and foreign countries, for articles which we can produce ourselves, may be slow, but its accomplishment is sure in the end. The manufacture of Turpentine has only just begun, but enough has been done to show that our firs, and California's pines can yield a first rate article, and that it can be sold at prices which must drive the Eastern and English productions from the markets altogether.

☞ The *Statesman* failed to come to hand by yesterday's mail. Is the paper mailed regularly to the Dalles Post-Office, and if so, what becomes of it?—*Mountaineer.*

The *Statesman* is mailed regularly to the Dalles post office. What becomes of it is more than we can say. We have the same complaints to make in reference to our northern exchanges. We frequently read items in the *Oregonian* copied from the northern papers several days before those same papers containing the same items reach this office. We have thought from this that the fault must be between here and the Dalles. Not desiring to be personal, we will not at present name the particular office where we think the blame lies.

MARINE GAZETTE.—We have received the first number of this paper, published at Astoria. It is neat in typographical appearance, ably edited, and sound in politics. It deserves a liberal support from the citizens of Astoria and vicinity. If it succeeds, it will be the means of bringing that "sea-side" community into more prominent and favorable notice.—We wish it success.

ROAD TO SANTIAM.—Messrs. Jones, Moores, and Masters, the gentlemen who were sent by the Salem and Deschutes Wagon Road Company, to locate a route to the Santiam mines, have returned. We have no particulars of their trip beyond the fact that they found a good route for a road, which, it is thought, can be worked without vast expense. We will learn more in time for to-morrow's issue.

IMMIGRANTS.—Mr. A. M. Osborn and family, with several others, from Pennsylvania, passed through town yesterday on their way to Linn county. They crossed the Missouri river about the first of May. They bring with them several specimens of blooded stock.

FIRE.—The residence of Solomon Smith in Silverton was consumed by fire yesterday afternoon, August 8th. We learn that it was a neat cottage and well furnished. Nothing was saved but one bed. We did not learn how the fire originated.

THE COAST.—Quite a large party of ladies and gentlemen left Salem this morning for the sea side. Their destination is Yaquina Bay. There is now a wagon road to the head of the bay, and a steamer to carry pleasure seekers down to the mouth.

REVENUE.—The receipts at the Astoria Custom House, for the year ending June 30th were $24,193,25—*Marine Gazette.*

THE RUMP DEMOCRACY AND THE EARLY ABOLITIONISTS—A PARALLEL.

Time out of mind we have all been admonished, that "the pot should not call the kettle blackface;" but such is the perverseness or blindness of poor fallen man, that the "kettle" is more apt to be called blackface by "the pot" than by any thing not sooty.

This perverse peculiarity of sooty vessels is particularity exhibited by the Rump Democracy of the present day. They are constantly denouncing the abolitionists, particularly the obstreperous founders of that sect, while at the same time they have adopted their political tactics and impracticable notions about government. In all their assaults upon the government of to-day, and opposition to the present administration, they have originated nothing, and do but use the cast off arguments, and shoot the twice sped arrows of the early radical abolitionists, whom they still denounce and hypocritically affect to condemn.

Take, for instance, the higher law dogma.—The democratic party when in power were were justly jealous of this doctrine, as attributed to Mr. Seward and his confreres. True it was an indefinite phrase, and might in the simple sense that God rules, and not man, be harmlessly, if not profitably, entertained by sensible people. But to many it was doubtless a stumbling block, and to others a snare, or even an excuse. The democratic government generally alleged that it was a cover for indirect treason, because it asserted the right of the citizen to act upon his own interpretation of the Constitution in opposition to that of the government, or constituted authorities, and if there was no room for a quibble, then to evoke some imaginary law of God which constrained him to disobey it.

In this latter view of its actual working, there was doubtless much truth. It will ever be dangerous to the peace of society, and the stability of government to allow men to array themselves in opposition to the law, and then justify themselves by appealing to the higher law, which in fact is, oftener than otherwise, nothing but their own crude fancies, ignorant prejudices and blind passions.

And yet, while this Rump Democracy are taunting the abolitionists with the supposed consequences of this pernicious doctrine, they have *swallowed it entire*, and to-day are acting upon it, through every fibre and joint of their motley organization. Everything the Government does is unconstitutional, or contrary to natural rights. When the Government is slow they are fierce for a more vigorous prosecution of the war. When the former quickens its pace, and closes in upon the enemy, then they are lachrymose about the horrors of war between brethren. Nothing is right or lawful,—neither war, draft, currency, negro soldiers, taxation or confiscation, can be managed to suit them.

But *why* are these things unconstitutional? Because, being governed by their blind passions and bitter prejudices against the party who placed the present administration in power, they desire to cripple and embarrass it in every manner possible. To see it end in ruin and disgrace they would deny the government its plainest prerogative, and bring the country to anarchy and confusion.

Moved by this hatred of opponents, rather than by love of country, they decide against the government in all cases. That it is *always wrong*, is with them a foregone conclusion.—Then with this convenient alchemy of higher law in their hearts, wherewith this personal hate and prejudice can be elevated to the dignity of a divine injunction, they are prepared not only to denounce the government as wrong, but to oppose it. True, this opposition may not proceed to physical force, because the kind of people who practice upon their own and others' consciences with these disingenuous subtleties are mighty apt to have more brains than bravery. The truth is that this doctrine of a higher law, though founded on a general truth, is a dangerous thing to meddle with further than is written; but it is very attractive and convenient for a bitter and unscrupulous minority, who, for any reason, are more intent upon wreaking their hate upon the party in power, than in maintaining the just authority of the Government for its own preservation, and that of the community.

This similarity between the tactics of the to-day democracy and the political leaders of the early abolitionists, might be extended indefinitely. When now-a-days one reads resolution after resolution about free speech, free press, free habeas corpus, personal liberty, resistance to tyrants obedience to God, horrors of war, criminality of war, waste of war, beauties of peace, corruption of government, rascally officials, public debt, extravagant expenditures, terrible taxation, and such like, one is very apt to think that this is all an outpouring of an old abolition meeting, in the time of Frank Pierce or old Buchanan, presided over by Josh Giddings, and warmed up by the elegant and bitter diatribes of Wendell Phillips, or the more gushing abuse of Abby Kelly Foster. But not so. The times have changed, and what is left of the Northern Democracy have changed with them. These are now the watchwords of the Rump. They have changed places with their old opposites, and appropriated their weapons and party claptrap. Democracy is now upon the higher law rampage, and terribly moribund and dolorous about the guilt of bloodshed, the rights of the citizen, and tyranny of the government.

This John Brown Litany of rebellion, they picked up when their prototypes dropped it, and now tone it through their noses, with a certain earnestness that may pass for *good acting*, but not for originality. It is only the old clothes of their old opponents whom they used to rotten-egg and spit upon for like seditious practices.

We don't know when these things will cease—if ever. Since Jefferson's time they have been pretty industriously practiced by *the outs*. They are perhaps inherent to a democratic form of government, with the people divided into political parties.

Be this as it may, we think we have shown the identity of the democrat of to-day and the the abolitionist of past time; and considering that the former inherited his politics and his tactics from the latter, we think it high time time that the Democratic pot should cease calling the Abolition kettle blackface.

SANITARY.—Dr. Bellows acknowledges the receipt of $800, from the Ladies' Sanitary Aid Society of Vancouver, W. T.

THE IMPORTATIONS INTO POLK.

The *Arena* of the 8th inst. again refers to the importation matter, and reiterates its false charge that Union men were at work in common with its own friends in the disgraceful business. Its article is made up of a good many assertions, for evidence of whose truth we have only the declarations of the editor, some promises to give names and details at a future day, and the attempts at "facts" which are found in the following:

> John Staudy, James Leabo, Paul Pettijohn and N. W. Leabo, were offered three hundred dollars, in greenbacks, by a "Union man," to go into Polk county and vote the "Union" ticket. Four of the employes of the Indian Department, who resided in other counties voted in Polk county for the Union ticket. The names of these persons we have, and will furnish at a further stage of the controversy. Eight soldiers, belonging the Fort Yamhill garrison, were strategically taken from the Fort, contrary to the design of the commandant, intoxicated with whisky, and voted the Union ticket. One of the persons thus employed in procuring the votes of these soldiers is not an American citizen, and was paid for his services in greenbacks. A. F. Wells, a resident of Salem, who was for a long time in the employ of Breyman Bro.'s, as clerk, and who intended to return to the Eastern States, said to persons here, whose names we have, that his departure for the East would be delayed until after the election. It *was* so delayed. He voted the Union ticket in Polk county, returned to Salem the day after the election, and immediately departed, as he said, for the Atlantic States. Whether he was *imported* or not is left for inference. Admissions are the best of testimony. An influential member of the Union party, in Salem, admitted, in the presence of a number of gentlemen, that, "our (his) party has imported only nine."

We do not know the four individuals who are named as the recipients of the offer of three hundred dollars in greenbacks to go into Polk to vote, but we are told they are residents of Marion county, well known to be violent copperheads—a very unlikely sort of voters for any Union man to want to colonize in a doubtful county. The story bears upon its face strong evidence of its falsity. The name of the party who offered the bribe is not given, and we are sure that no such offer was ever made.—The *Arena* says it was. Let it state when, where, and by whom, if it can.

Four employes "of the Indian Department" are next accused of voting in Polk, when they were residents of other counties. No names given—but promised in future. That the statement is wholly untrue, we are assured by those who know the facts. The "employes" of that department *did* vote, and they voted where they had a legal right to do so. Further, they voted the Union ticket, and thereby, no doubt, incurred the displeasure of the *Arena* and its associates; but the *story* that they, or any part of them voted illegally, or wrongfully, is a slander upon them which has no foundation in truth. Will the *Arena* tell us the names of these four, and where they voted? It cannot!

Then come the "eight soldiers" "strategically taken" from Fort Yamhill, and "intoxicated with whisky," that they might vote the Union ticket. This is a gross falsehood, and is the meanest thrust of the whole article. *Seven* soldiers, (not eight,) from Fort Yamhill, *did* vote in the precinct of Polk county, adjacent to the Fort. They were residents of Polk when they enlisted, and had as good a right to vote there as any citizen; and they did not need any persuasion to induce them to vote for the Union cause, either, but if any copperhead had had the temerity to have asked them to vote *his* way, he would very likely have come out with a broken head. There are no more enthusiastic, zealous Union men in the State than these same soldiers. That they were intoxicated at the election, is a base untruth. They were duly sober, and conducted themselves with as much propriety at the polls, as any other persons there. The animus of the *Arena* is apparent in this sentence. It would begrudge to the soldiers, who are serving their country for a poor pittance, less than one fourth the customary wages of the country, the little privilege of expressing their sentiments at the polls. For shame!

A. S. Wells is the only person named as one who actually voted being a resident of another county. The facts in his case are these: He formerly lived in Salem, but some time in *April* went into Polk for the purpose of teaching school, and engaged to do so for *six months*. There was a *bona-fide* intention on his part, and upon the part of his employes, that he should continue for that time. About a week before the election he received a letter from his father (who lives in an eastern State,) urging him, for family reasons, to come home. For these reasons, and for no other, he abandoned his school. He went into Polk to engage in an honorable occupation, with *bona fide* intent to remain at least six months. The *Arena* dares not say he was "imported," yet it is uncandid enough to insinuate as much by saying "whether he was imported or not, is *left for inference*." When the *facts* are known the *inference* is unmistakable. He was *not* imported.

Lastly, "an influential member of the Union party" admitted that "our party had only imported nine." No name given again. We don't know who (if any one) is referred to as imparting this delectable bit of information, and must wait for our cotemporary to give it. We do not believe any respectable member of the Union party ever made such a statement, and, if he did, it was untrue.

The *Arena* started out in this controversy with a big flourish of trumpets, threatening to fix a large share of the criminality of the colonizing schemes upon Union men, or, to use its more favorite term, abolitionists. It has thus far utterly failed in its efforts, and has only been able to "disgust" itself. Hear it:

> "We dislike to enter into the details of this disgusting business, and shall not do so any farther than is absolutely necessary to fix the fact where it belongs."

Some recent developments are tending quite rapidly to "fix the fact where it belongs," and we apprehend the full "details" will prove still more "disgusting" to the parties who are interested in that paper.

We have no further space for further remark upon this subject to-day.

WHY NOT HERE?—Arrangements are being made at the Dalles for cisterns to contain a supply of water to be used in case of fire.—While the chief city of the "land of dirt and ashes" is being supplied with the means of defence against the fiery element, Salem, the capital of the State, situated in the center of the "land of web-foot," where one would suppose there would be an abundance of the aqueous fluid, is still "out in the *dry*," and liable to be gobbled up any moment by a truant spark or a lucifer match.

PARDON.—Gov. Gibbs has pardoned Wm. D. Quigley, who was sentenced to the Penitentiary last November from Baker county by Judge Wilson, for receiving gold dust knowing it be stolen property.

"A RAIL-SPLITTING BUFFOON AND A BOORISH TAILOR."

These are the words with which the *World*, the chief copperhead journal of New York, greets the Baltimore nominees of the Union party. These epithets, coarse and vulgar as they are, are full of significance. They indicate the *animus* which actuates the rebellion. Contempt for labor—its degradation and perpetual enslavement—is the spirit which presides over the rebel ranks in this carnival of blood and tears. To build up an aristocracy—a class to possess the wealth and wield the power—to make those who perform the labor ignorant, submissive, and slavish, is the aim of those who are trying to subvert the Government. "Tis the ocean to the river of their thoughts which terminates all." To help forward this detestable policy, the sneaking, driveling copperheads of the free States assume to spit their venom at the brave and noble men who have breasted the storm of this slave-holding treason, because in early life they were engaged in manual labor. Does it make anything to the discredit of Abraham Lincoln that he followed the pursuits of a farmer in his early years? Does that fact imply any want of honor, integrity, ability, or education? Has any man a right to sneer at Andy Johnson because he was once a mechanic? Is it true that all men who have labored in early life are "boorish and buffoons"? Do these popinjay copperheads mean to turn up their delicate noses at the names of Franklin, Clay, and Webster? To live upon labor wrung from slaves—to make merchandise of the bodies and souls of men, women, and children—to beget offspring, and then send them to the auction block for sale—to run horses, gamble, and get drunk—these are the badges of that nobility which copperheads love to praise, but to get a livelihood by hard and honest labor, is very "boorish" and ungentlemanly in copperhead estimation.

Union men are willing to accept this issue, if copperheads want to make it. We say that labor is manly, and dignified, and worthy of praise, and we honor it, for it is the best thing in the world to keep men from becoming loafers, copperheads, and traitors. Hurrah, then, for the rail-splitter! Hurrah for the tailor!—Let all the men who follow the plow or swing the ax stand by the once rail, but now treason-splitter, till he splits the Jeff Davis confederacy into a thousand pieces—and let all the mechanics and mudsills go with Andy Johnson till the robe of national unity, now torn and soiled, is restored, and labor made free, and safe, and prosperous under the Constitution and laws of the country. Union men are laboring for the life of the nation. They want laborers, and will cherish them. Let copperheads strive for aristocracy and slavery, and let the battle go on.

THE MISCHIEF DONE BY THE "ALABAMA."—Everybody knows that chiefly in consequence of the immunity hitherto enjoyed by the Alabama in her career of destruction, American commerce has in numerous cases been driven from the ocean during the last two years. A recent return made to the British Parliament shows that 608 ships of the United States, of a tonnage of 328,668 tons were transferred to British subjects during the year 1863 alone. In the year 1858 the number of American vessels so transferred was but 33 of 12,681 tons; in 1859, 40 were transferred, of 21,308 tons; in 1860, 41 were transferred, of 13,683 tons. This was before the war. In 1861, 126 American vessels became British, having a tonnage of 71,673 tons. In 1862 the number was 135, of 65,578 tons; in 1863 the number was 608, of 327,665 tons; 869 vessels of 464,916 tons have ceased to be American, and have become British in three years. In 1857 the registered tonnage of the United States was, according to official accounts, 2,463,607 tons; so that the depredations of the Alabama and two or three other British vessels, sailing under the rebel flag, have caused about one fifth of the American merchant marine to be transferred to the flag of our greatest rival in the carrying trade of the world, besides inflicting upon us losses, in ships destroyed, to the amount of many millions of dollars.

It will be strange if the British Government does not find the necessity, at *some* future day for reimbursing these losses, sustained in consequence of their failure to prevent so glaring a violation of the laws of neutrality.

The above is from the Washington correspondent of the San Francisco *Bulletin*. Oregon has sustained her share of the losses occasioned by the depredations of the British pirate. The bark "Tycoon," which was captured by her some months ago, had on board a large amount of iron doors, shutters, &c., for Griswold's Block, in this town, consigned to Heath, Dearborn & Co., and an invoice of goods, valued at $1600 belonging to Hon. J. B. Underwood, of Eugene City. The losers have their consolation, small though it be, in knowing that the British Government *ought* to pay it, whether it ever does or not.

WOULDN'T OWN IT.—We have been informed that at the big meeting in the Portland theatre, just before the last election, Logan, in the course of his speech, made use of the term Republican several times as synonymous with "Union party," whereupon Judge Williams sought an early opportunity to arise and say that *he* was not a Republican; that he had always been a Democrat and was such yet.—Stick to it, Judge.—*Arena.*

The "big meeting in the Portland theater" was held on the Saturday evening preceding the election. On that day Judge Williams addressed a large crowd at Dallas, and spent the night at a hotel in Salem. He never "sought an early opportunity to arise and say that *he* was not a Republican," &c., in that meeting, nor in any other, nor in reply to Logan or any other speaker. The whole story is a sheer fabrication of copperhead malice, designed to engender a little prejudice against Judge Williams in the breast of some Republican. Can not copperhead ingenuity locate the different parts of its falsehoods within less than fifty miles of each other?

The matter is of no consequence, except as it exhibits the unscrupulous spirit of modern democracy. Judge Williams *was* always a democrat and a consistent one, but when a vast effort to break up the Government was inaugurated, he, with that portion of his party which loved the old Union better than they did the new Confederacy, became Union men.—The portion whose sympaties were with Jeff Davis and the government whose "corner-stone" was slavery, of course became copperheads. That is all the difference.

REFRESHING.—The thirsty land was somewhat moistened by several refreshing showers yesterday, and the streets, where for days past clouds of dust have ridden upon the wind, were rendered quite comfortable. The parched herbage is looking green again, and the equally parched webfeet are rejoicing on every corner.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Special Dispatches to the Oregon Statesman.

A letter dated City Point, August 2d, says: Before this reaches you, about a third of this army will be en route for Harper's Ferry, to oppose the rebel raiding force. The remainder will remain in front of Petersburg and this Point. At the interview between Lincoln and Grant, the latter obtained reliable information that from one third to one half of rebel army are now north of the Potomac or marching in that direction, and the balance holding intrenchments at Petersburg and Richmond.—Grant is still confident.

Officers from the front who arrived in this city to-day confirm the statements of this letter. Others say the forces sent from the Army of the Potomac consist of the 2d corps divisions, numbering in all about 20,000.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 6.—Number of rumors are in circulation concerning the rebel invasion—nothing can be traced to reliable sources. We still have communication with Greencastle. Dispatches from there indicate no excitement, and refer to no force of rebels in such close proximity as rumors place them. It is certain, however, they hold Hagerstown. They advanced a small force to Middleburg yesterday, between which place and Hagerstown their foraging parties are reported, conducting themselves with great brutality. It is believed from rumors this morning that this force has been withdrawn and is now posted at Hagerstown, where the rebels evidently pause for reinforcements. The fact that they were signaling by rockets last night is indicative forces is either in close proximity, or those in possession of the town desire information of advance of approaching parties.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—The *National Intelligencer*, in an extended criticism, pronounces Grant's campaign the most unsuccessful thus far undertaken.

Grant has taken effectual measures to drive the rebels from Cumberland valley.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Judge Russel decided that the case of Gen. Dix for suppressing the *World* and the *Journal of Commerce* must go before the grand jury.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—The *Herald's* special reports that the rebels exploded a mine under our works on Friday. No particulars known, except that no damage was done.

It is generally believed that Sheridan has been assigned to duty on upper Potomac.

The *Herald's* special correspondent of the 5th says both armies are entirely employed in strengthening their works.

The Baltimore *American* of yesterday says: The best we can hope is that the rebels will attempt a serious invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania. We have competent force in proper position to drive them from this side of the Potomac in a fair open fight.

Petersburg papers say the rebels brought into action only two brigades in repulsing our forces before Petersburg. One brigade made a charge that drove our men, who couldn't get away from the breastworks, and made prisoners of all who were left behind.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Dispatches from Admiral Faragut to the 25th of July, says: "We are ready for the attack on Mobile, and I am waiting for the land forces to get into position. They will be ready about the 29th." Information has been received that the Union officers placed under fire at Charleston had been exchanged. Refugees from Fredericksburg report the town as not held by either side, permanently, but both federal and rebel scouts make their appearance occasionally. A rebel conscripting force recently appeared at Fredericksburg, and impressed all capable of bearing arms. Small detachments are still in the woods, looking for those who escaped.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The 8th corps correspondent, says: "The mine sprung by the rebels surprised no one; our forces were aware of their intention. It occurred on the afternoon of the 4th, and was immediately succeeded by rapid and successive volleys of musketry. The smoke of the explosion had scarcely cleared away, when our men answered the rebel fire, drowning the rebel yells with wild cheers of derision at the failure of their midnight operations. The enemy probably intended to have blowed us up as we ran out toward their line, and charged through it, but they had sadly miscalculated the distance, as the explosion took place five rods in advance of the head gap. Not a particle of debris was thrown into any portion of our lines, and our sharpshooters did not even think necessary to answer it. The explosion could bear no comparison in point of magnitude to that of Burnsides'. Immediately perceiving the failure, they were satisfied. Rising from behind the works, pouring a terrific musketry fire; they developed new batteries and fired with more accuracy than hitherto, but caused only trifling loss, hardly more than would have been sustained by ordinary picket firing; the enemy must have suffered more, as they exposed themselves by firing fast volleys, and were in full range of our batteries, greatly superior in number to theirs.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 8.—The steamer Golden City arrived this morning; Hon. John McBride and Senator Conness were among the passengers.

Gold closed on the 6th in New York at 262; sterling 184, gold price; legal tenders 39@39¼.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 7.—It is reported here that a force of rebels were crossing the Potomac yesterday, beyond Hancock, and were going in the direction of Wheeling.

The same authority says that Early is being reinforced by Longstreet's corps, and that Wheeling is the point to be aimed at.; we do not consider the report reliable.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Charleston papers of the 3d contain Atlanta dates to the 1st, which say the City has been shelled half an hour.

Last night the enemy began moving on our left. The Macon and Atlanta railroad trains have been running regularly.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The *Tribune's* special dispatch says, Gen. Ames was dangerously wounded in a charge made by the rebels, after exploding their mine.

The *Herald's* City Point dispatch of the 8th says, Gen. Grant and a portion of his staff left for Washington the day previous.

The *Herald's* correspondent at the Department of the Susquehanna says, high authorities, acquainted with the general situation of this vicinity, believe a heavy engagement will come off at or near Sharpsburg or Boonsboro, on the old Antietam battle ground, at Gettysburg, or perhaps further up; our movements and that of the enemy's forces indicate such a result.

It is supposed that Longstreet commands the rebels.

It is difficult to ascertain where the rebels are posted, but the impression prevails among military men here, that a collision will take place near Middletown, 18 miles from Frederick.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Hon. F. A. Collard, of Oregon City, dropped dead suddenly on Monday last. He went into his garden for the purpose of driving out some chickens, and in the act of throwing a stone at them he fell, and immediately expired. Mr. Collard was a representative from Clackamas county in the last Legislature, and had been a member of that body twice previously. As a citizen he was universally respected. He had been in feeble health for some years past.

KANAKA CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE SANITARY CAUSE.—Capt. James McGee, of the Sandwich Islands, has sent one hundred barrels of molasses to San Francisco, as a donation to the Sanitary fund. Its sale will yield about $1,500, in gold, after paying freight. Another hundred barrels are on the way, from another giver, for the same object.