The Oregon Statesman.

MONDAY MORNING, FEB. 6, 1865.

The Statesman has a Larger Circulation than any other Paper in the State, and is the Best Medium for Advertisers.

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THE NEWS.

The news of the past week indicates no material change in the situation. Sherman has commenced another strategic movement that no one seems to understand, but that all think will produce decisive results. His entire army is in motion somewhere in the neighborhood of Charleston, and important operations may be expected in that quarter soon. Before Petersburg and Richmond affairs remain unchanged.

The constitutional amendment abolishing slavery, and prohibiting involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, for ever in the United States, has passed the House but not by the requisite two thirds majority. So the final settlement of this question is left for a future Congress. We shall allude to this subject again.

The peace rumors are finally exploded.—Blair's visit is said to have accomplished nothing, and Singleton admits that there is no hope of peace at present.

Divisions among the rebels thicken. During a long debate in the rebel Congress on the proposition to arm the slaves, Davis was freely denounced as an abolitionist and charged with being the direct cause of the many reverses suffered by the rebel cause. Kirby Smith, in command of the trans-Mississippi Department, refuses to obey orders, and is said to have been negotiating for a transfer of his forces to the service of Maximilian.

The signs of a collapse in the rebel affairs become every day more apparent.

THAT COMMITMENT.—We published a few issues since a short item in reference to a faulty commitment drawn by the conceited little booby in whose name Bush, Woodsides and others run the rebel paper across the way. We did so supposing that the thing's vanity would be flattered by having a transaction of which he has so often boasted noticed in the public prints. But as he attempts to shuffle out of dishonorable trick by the use of a shallow subterfuge, we have concluded, at the request of several persons familiar with the affair, to publish the facts. They are as follows:

A man named Jones was arrested for some offense, the nature of which we do not now remember, on a warrant issued by Justice Simpson of this county, and Charles Byron Bellinger was employed to defend him. He buckled on a navy revolver and repaired to the scene of action, taking particular pains to show his weapon to the "gazing rustics ranged around" as he seated himself in the court room. The usual forms of an examination were gone trough with, and the justice decided that the prisoner should be bound over, but failing to give bonds he was ordered to jail. By some means the fellow with the big revolver obtained permission to write the commitment, and, *according to his own story*, willfuly and purposely wrote it in such a form as to make it void, and the prisoner was released the next day on a writ of *habeas corpus*. These are the facts as related on numerous occasions by himself, and whether he *knew* no better than to write the commitment as he did, and told this story simply to cover up his ignorance, is for him to decide.

We now leave it to our readers whether this dishonorable violation of the rules governing attorneys, was not a fitting preparation for the position he now occupies as puppet editor of the most detestable rebel newspaper that ever insulted a civilized community with its low scurrility and lying slanders.

☞ Letters from Washington state that Brig. Gen. Alvord is to be ordered east to other duty and the command of the Military District of Oregon given to some other officer.—It is not known who his successor is to be, but as Gen. Sickles is known to be on the way to to this coast it is not improbable that the latter may be assigned to the command. Gen. Alvord has been so long stationed in this district that he has become in a great manner indemnified with the people, and has everywhere won their respect and confidence by his earnest patriotism, vigilant industry and moral worth. He will carry with him, upon his departure, the best wishes of those with whom he has been associated since 1852.

THE PEACE RUMORS.—May be summed up about as follows: It is reported in New York that official circles in Washington generally believe that it is reported on the streets that somebody said it was believed by somebody that some man had said on the floor of Congress that it was reported somewhere that Blair had returned and eaten his dinner, and said he understood that Jeff Davis and Bob Lee were willing to have hostilities suspended, the Northern armies withdrawn from the South, and that they would then enter into negotiations for peace. The rumors are doubtless correct.

FIRE COMPANY.—A new fire company was organized in this city last Monday, and the following officers elected:

Foreman, Sam'l Buss; 1st Assistant, G. M. Stroud; 2d Assistant, S. Durbin; Secretary, S. H. Jenner; Treasurer, L. S. Dyar. It is understood that when the company is fully prepared the city council will devise means for obtaining an engine. The several destructive fires that have visited our city in the past should be an incentive to vigorous efforts in that direction.

ON THE FIGHT.—W. J. Begge of the Nevada *Gazette*, formerly of the *Statesman*, has stirred up a pestilent traitor named J. R. Ridge, who edits a rebel paper in that region, to such an extent that challenges have passed between them. Ridge is a descendant of a Cherokee chief and styles himself a first class Chiv. Beggs is grit, and if he considers the half-breed worthy of his steel will doubtless accomodate him to a fight.

TOBACCO FACTORY.—The firm of Myers & Potter have set up an establishment in our city where they propose to prepare the noxious weed for use. They advertise for 10,000 lbs. of the raw material. Consumers of this plant would do well to patronize a home establishment.

SPIRITUAL LECTURE.—Mrs. Pollard, a trance speaking medium, who has been lecturing in Portland, will deliver one of her lectures at Griswold's Theater to-morrow evening.

PAT MALONE AND HOLBROOK.

Paddy Malone once passed the hat through this country to enable him to start a "forty horse-power Democratic Abolition Annihilator Press in Portland. We believe that the faithful came out pretty handsomely, but not sufficiently to start the "forty horse." We are not aware that Patrick ever found time to return the money raised upon this abortive purpose. We don't state these facts for the purpose of reflecting upon our erratic and turbulent cotemporary. Not at all. We incline to think it was money well earned by the time it was begged. At least he needed it more than the subscribers did, and it was very natural that he should keep it. Indeed we do not know that it was nominated in the bond that the aforesaid "forty horse" was to be started at any particular day, month or year, and for aught the contributers can say, Patrick may yet keep his word with them. At a moderate calculation it will take him about a year to run the *Reporter* off its legs, and then he will be ready to squeeze some body else's lemon.

Patrick don't like the *Statesman*—so he says—but that is all in our eye. Patrick is a professional, a sort of Dugald Dalgetty, without the chivalry or breeding of that hard headed swordsman and freebooter. By dint of pegging away, on all sides and in all employ he has become a sort of newspaper *Literateur* with a versatile pen and a bellows heart, to hire to the best bidder. It is true Patrick has some private likes and dislikes (as what Irishman has not) which he would like to gratify while flourishing his shillalah, but he has learned by this time that a boughten stick must strike where it is bid. So we do not take Patrick's abuse of the *Statesman* or its friends to heart. That is his *role*. If we had the necessary potatoes and butter milk at our disposal we could have induced Patrick to write pretty good Abolition slang for the *Statesman*. But we could not afford it either *morally* or *pecuniarily*, and Patrick must live and do the next best thing, that is abuse the *Statesman* in his *one*-horse power, the *Oregon Reporter*—late the T'Vault *Intelligencer*.

Around the *Statesman* clusters some unhappy memories of Patrick in the olden time. In its columns we believe—when other hands and heads controlled it—he first tried his hand at the blackguard business, and by being either for it or *forsing* it he has made himself all he is. Patrick not like the *Statesman!* Don't talk of it. His abuse is purely professional and only shows his high appreciation of his old mistress as some thing worth talking or breaking a stick about.

By the same token Patrick is pretending to admire our late friend of Sanitary memory, Amory Holbrook. This too is all professional. In his heart he regards him as *par excellence* one of those people whom he loves to call "*Puritan sneaks*." But Patrick has heard—as who has not—that Amory is afflicted with the sorehead—an over appreciation of himself and a want of appreciation of his betters. In fact he has good reason to believe the disease is congenital and incurable. Now Patrick having enlisted in the democratic army, as in duty bound is casting about to serve his employers and patrons. He has concluded that the best way to do this is to breed a *muss* among the other side. This plan being determined on all the rest follows naturally enough. Patrick finds the Evil Genius ready *soured* and slighted to his hand. Fall to then, my boy, and abuse the rest of the Administrationists, but call Holbrook "the most scholarly and best read man among them." There is no danger that this kind of Pickwickian puffing will ever do Holbrook any good, but it may encourage him and a few kindred spirits in their work of hate and destruction. We think Patrick has displayed more than his usual acuteness in the selection of his *sorehead*. It is not even necessary for Patrick to spur the Evil Genius on to the work of destruction. He lacks not *will*, but *power*. But it is too late. As soon will the sun roll back in his course or the tides cease to flow, as the Evil Genius acquire the confidence and respect of the people of Oregon, of any party. An Ishmaelite in whom there is neither love, honor nor truth, his hand is against every man and every man's hand against him. And so it has been from the day he first set foot upon the soil of Oregon. But Patrick's blarney of Holbrook is amusing, if nothing more. Hear him! "The most scholarly man among them!" Shades of Cambridge and Yale defend us! Holbrook a scholar! Who ever dreamed of such a thing! Why he can't keep *Sanitary accounts!* The best read man among them." Beyond some casual skimming of newspapers, his reading is absolutely nothing. We don't suppose he has carefully read a substantial book for fifteen years. By implication Patrick accuses Holbrook of possessing *brains*, but if he had said *fingers* and *pockets* he would have been better understood. We grant that he has a good deal of native ability, but like the unfaithful steward he has buried it or *worse*. He has some talent for abusing and backbiting his betters, and the only thing he ever displayed any industry in relation to was in using and abusing this pernicious gift. He can play cards, drink any given amount of whisky, and when sober deliver a tolerable temperance lecture. But his principal points are cards, whisky and scandal.

But after all there may be some little real sympathy for the Evil Genius on Patrick's part. At the opening of this article we referred to the latter's unsettled balance of subscription for the "forty horse power press." It so happened that Holbrook solicited subscriptions and received donations in Oregon to a large amount for the Sanitary cause, upon the false pretense that he was an appointed Agent of the Commission. These he has never accounted for to the people of this State, or elsewhere as we believe. Certified statements have been received from the office of the Commisson at New York, and the whole amount credited to Oregon falls very far short of what we have every reason to believe went into the hands of Holbrook alone. We don't mean to insinuate that there is any resemblance between Holbrook's and Patrick's case in this particular. The pittances which the faithful gave to Patrick were never expected to be accounted for, and with most of them the "forty-horse power press" must have been considered a mere disguise for a probably well-directed charity. But the slightest coincidence sometimes draws people to one another, and exemplifies the old saying, that "a fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind."

What we have said of Holbrook in this connection may be deemed harsh, and some of our friends may think we are unnecessarily dragging him from merited obscurity. One year ago we would not have written of him as we now do, although we then knew him to be the idle, dissolute, snarling Ishmaelite we now pronounce him. We would not have done it at least on account of those who must feel his disgrace without deserving it. But this Sanitary subscription is a public matter in which the people of Oregon have a right to call Mr. Holbrook to an account. Months ago we warned him that he could not sneer down their reasonable requests—that he was not above asking them for their money, and he must tell them what he has done with it. For the honor of the State and a common humanity we then adjured him to make a public showing of his accounts and clean his skirts of the damning suspicions which were growing up in the community. We hoped he would take our advice.—He has not deigned to break silence, and the only fair conclusion is that *he dare not*. Shall such a man go unrebuked while the petty criminal feels the strong arm of the law? Not by us at least. We take his standing mute at the bar of public opinion as a confession, and shall not cease to call upon that potent tribunal to pronounce the ban against the unfaithful public servant.

REBEL PAPERS.

We have received from Lieut. R. H. Lamson, in command of the U. S. ship Gettysburg, specimen copies of the Richmond *Whig*, Richmond *Dispatch* and the Charleston *Courier*.—They were found on board the Anglo-rebel steamer "Armstrong," captured by Lieutenant Lamson.

They are all printed on half-sheets of dingy looking paper, and their typographical appearance denotes a scarcity of newspaper material in general in the Confederacy. The Richmond papers give proceedings of "Congress" to a limited extent. It seems the reporters are admitted for a short time, bills and resolutions are introduced and a few unimportant motions made, when both houses go into "secret session," the curtain drops and the remainder of the farce is acted behind the scenes. If the Congress of the United States held its sessions in secret, what a chorus of howls would be set up by the Confederate press in the North.

The proceedings of the South Carolina Legislature fill several columns in the *Courier*.—The time of that body seems to be taken up principally in the introduction and discussion of buncombe resolutions. From the general tone of these resolutions it is plain that that fussy fiery little State is not yet cured of her secession and nullification proclivities.

We give the following as a fair specimen of their windy resolves:

"*Resolved*, That the people of South Carolina, in assenting to the Constitution of the Confederate States, did not delegate to the government thereby established, or to any of its departments, the power to subject them to the government of the United States, or any other government, either by treaty or in any other mode or form.

* * * * *

Resolved, That the sovereign States composing the Confederacy of the Confederate States are not amenable to the government of the Confederate States for their existence, and that any laws passed by Congress conscribing their officers into the army of the Confederate States whereby the ordinary operations of the State governments may be disturbed or arrested, are flagrant usurpations to which the States should not submit."

These are the practical workings of the doctrine of secession. Once admit that it is right and there is no end to the disintegration that will follow. If the Union formed by our fathers may be dissolved at the will of any State, there is no band of Union between States, counties or towns, and every citizen of our republic may become an Ishmael, with his hand turned against every man and every man's hand against him."

CROAKERS.

A croaker is one who sees, or pretends to see, nothing but omens of evil in the signs of the times. Dr. Franklin says there were such men in his day living in Philadelphia. While working and hopeful men were exerting every nerve with a fair prospect of building up a prosperous city, these men were prophecying evil, declaring that everything was going to ruin, and making long speeches to prove that America was a failure. The world has always been cursed by such men, especially in times of general peril or great undertakings.

Our country has its share of them at the present time. Many of them are hypocrites whose thoughts are fathered by their wishes. The *desire* no good for their country, therefore they hope for none. While brave men are dying to save their country, and good men are praying for its salvation, they employ their time in abusing its defenders, slandering those whom the people have entrusted with high positions, and drawing dark and gloomy pictures of the future. Even when the clouds are almost scattered, and there are signs in the heavens that should make every countenance beam with joy and hope, like the raven and the crow that hear the pleasant sounds of early spring with hoarse croakings, these prophets of evil retain their garments of mourning and persist in torturing signs of victory into omens of defeat. Every slight reverse to the Union arms, every report, however absurd, calculated to afford comfort and hope to the enemies of the country, is dwelt upon and gloated over with all the morbid satisfaction of some unclean beast that rejoices in blood and filth and gloom.

There may be some excuse for one class of these croakers. The hypochondriac who looks on the dark side of every picture and whose very nature seems to preclude the possibility of his detecting any thing but omens of evil, is to be pitied rather than despised. But it is the self-styled patriot, the pretended well wisher of his country, who sends up a wail of hypocritical mourning over the graves of those who have fallen for liberty—who sees wisdom in the schemes of Davis, statesmanship in the rebel Congress and ability in rebel generals, while he finds nothing worthy of praise in those who execute the laws that protect his worthless life—it is such a being that deserves the condemnation and scorn of all honest men.—He is a coward who dare not openly advocate the cause of treason, but who serves it no less efficiently in the cloak of a hypocrite. He calls himself "democrat," makes windy speeches to small crowds of his kind, scribbles for lying newspapers, the existence of which is an evidence of the leniency of the government they seek to destroy. But these men's sins will find them out. The historian who writes the story of these "dark days of the Republic," will say of them:

"And vipers crawled
And twined themselves among the multitude
Hissing but stinglessness."

SUDDEN DEATH.—At Bethel, in Polk Co., Jan. 29th, the wife of W. G. Baker while engaged in her household duties, fell to the floor and expired almost instantly. It is not known that she was suffering from any disease.

SCHOOL DISTRICTS.—Directors and clerks of school districts would do well to read the communication from the Governor in another column. The time for reports to be made is close at hand.

BRIGHAM ON THE RAMPAGE.

The "saints" are in a furor because Father Abraham failed to notice them in his Message. Whether they were forgotten and accidentally passed by, or designedly pushed aside to make room for more important matters they do not seem to know; but they have an idea they have been slighted. They have held indignation meetings and devoted their Sabbath sermons to denunciations of the President and the Gentiles generally. We give below a few extracts from a correspondence in the Sacramento *Union* which will show the nature of their devotional exercises, as well as the spirit that animates them in regard to the national struggle and the feelings they entertain for the "Gentiles," as they call all who are not of their faith. The writer says:

"The serious performance over the President's Message occurred last Sabbath in the Tabernacle. Brigham Young and G. Q. Cannon were the principal clowns. Cannon led off about the order reigning in Heaven; then attempted to prove that the Latter Day Saints should give an implicit duty and obedience to Church leaders—that, 'so far as he was concerned, he would retreat no further.' The devil was in their midst; an irrepressible conflict was at hand; the contest was inevitable, and he was ready to meet it. He thought the blow as well struck now as at any time or ten years from now; that they would not be any stronger ten years hence (a slip of the tongue). Then growing excited, he exclaimed, somewhat after the tragic style, 'In the name of God, shall we continue to retreat before the enemy who have followed us for the last 20 years?'

"Then Brigham arose and indorsed all that Brother Cannon said; but he desired to go further (Brigham is very brave when he thinks there is no imminent danger), and here is what he did say:

"'I desire to add a few further remarks.—There is an element here called Gentiles. I suppose they all came here to get rich out of the mines.' The speaker then proceeded to show the congregation the necessity of implicit obedience to his commands, etc. Said he: 'I have, by administering upon your affairs in the Convention, and raising the price of grain, etc., put money in your purses. When I say money, I mean money. Why, brethren, they talk about me being compelled to leave here. I may go down as far as Dixie; but, brethren, when they talk about me leaving here, I tell you when I do they'll know it; and what's more, as long as those hills (pointing to them by gesture), remain as they have (raising his voice to the highest pitch of exclamation) we will be here—forever and forever.' Cries of 'Amen!' 'Amen!' by the congregation. The speaker then alluded to the annihilating war which was going on in the east; 'that the Almighty was doing his work there, and that the Almighty will do his work here.'

* * * * * *

"And he further declared that in 'nine months Utah would be as free of Gentiles as the President's Message is of reference to Utah.'"

We judge from other reports that we have read that this is a fair sample of the Sabbath exhortations of these ignorant fanatics. These are called their religious services. With them it seems to be a religious duty to desecrate the Sabbath by uttering the most disgusting, treasonable tirades, not only against the Government, but against the people of the United States. All the details of butchery and crime connected with the history of rebel guerrilla warfare, are made the subject of congratulation in their shallow harangues.

They have been knocking for admission into the Union. They desire to come in under "the Constitution as it is," so that they may have the appearance of a constitutional guarantee for their "peculiar institution," polygamy.—Because the President did not recommend their admission, they think they will be left out in the cold until this rebellion is wiped out, the Union restored, and the question settled that those "twin relics of barbarism, slavery and polygamy," shall exist no longer on American soil.

We think those questions are already settled in the minds of the American people, and that the consummation of what the people have already willed is only a question of time.

The tree of slavery has already withered.—All that remains of it is the decaying trunk from which the branches are rapidly falling away. That which has been for many years, like the upas of South America, scattering a most deadly poison on all who have taken shelter beneath its boughs, has ceased to be a reproach to our nation and ere long will be destroyed root and branch.

When that great hindrance to our national progress is removed, it is not probable that our people will permit an institution, which will be even a greater reproach, to grow up in the very center of our fair domain. The hand-writing on the wall plainly indicates that what is weighed in the balance of enlightened popular opinion and found wanting, will be cast aside as a detriment to the progress of our free enlightened nation. The "saints" may imagine themselves safe in their Babylon, walled in by deserts and mountains; but we greatly mistake the tendency of events if they can succeed in fastening upon any section of this republic an "institution" which would be condemned by every civilized nation in the world.

SOLDIER'S LETTERS.—J. C. Grubbs, who went from here last Summer and enlisted as a private, has risen by energy and perseverance to the position of Sergeant-Major of the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry. We have been permitted to read several of his letters to friends in this city, from which we take the following extracts:

"On the morning of Dec. 9th, our coffee was hardly swallowed when the rapid firing of pickets gave us warning of a fight. Wildly the bugle sound'd 'boots and saddles,' and soon as wildly went our old regiment into the charge. The rebels had taken one line of our breastworks at the outset. Finding they were behind the works, we dismounted and charged them as 'dough boys' (the name we give infantry). We stormed the place three times, and the fourth carried it, driving the Johnies like sheep, and capturing two brigades."

Speaking of a fight on the Southside Railroad, in which a rebel attack was unsuccessful, he says:

"The poor fellows we killed were many of them without shoes, and had scarcely clothes enough to cover them. Longstreet and Field, who led their charge, told them most of our men had been removed to join Warren, and that they could just walk in and help themselves to our Commissary and Quartermaster stores, which God knows they needed bad enough. But the Old Fifth was there, and though we had to stand the shock of battle which should have been met by nearly an entire corps, we held them at bay and discharged finally many a luckless conscript."

In the same letter he speaks in the highest terms of the labors and efficiency of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions.

NEW PAPER.—We have received the first numbers of the *New Age*, a weekly journal of thirty-two columns, published at San Francisco and devoted to the dissemination of the principles of Odd Fellowship. Besides articles interesting only to members of that Order, it contains literary and scientific essays on different subjects, of interest to the reading public generally.

NOT A PEOPLE'S WAR.

We have often stated our belief that the war Jeff. Davis is waging is not a war authorized by the enlightened voice of the Southern people. By reading the proceedings of the rebel Congress as published in their own papers we become more confirmed in this belief. We find among the most active fire-eaters in that body are men from Arkansas, Missouri and Tennessee, and other States which practically have no interest in the rebellion. It is a sort of mock Congress, an assembly of men self-appointed, without a constituency, whose legislative proceedings are a mere farce—a burlesque on the actions of deliberative bodies—at which the world laughs.

Some of the men in command of their armies are of the same character. Some of them are Northern men who were educated at the expense of the Government they are now laboring to destroy. Breckinridge acts a prominent part in the farce as the representative of a State that has steadily repudiated his action, and whose soil he will never dare to tread unless it be as a prisoner on his way to the gallows. And while Kentucky thus repudiates him whom she once called her favorite son, other States will not be long in ridding themselves of the usurping oligarchy that misrepresents the real will of the Southern people.—When this war is over, the bitterest denouncers of the rebel scheme will doubtless be men of the South, for they will feel more than all others the force and effect of the bitter wrongs perpetrated in their name by the coterie of tyrants who have their seat at Richmond. It is now plain to many of the actors in this Southern farce that Davis, Yancy & Co., fired the Southern heart by deceiving the Southern mind; and when the minds of the Southern people are undeceived, the deceivers will be consumed by the very fires their own hands have kindled.

PORTLAND ITEMS.—We condense the following from the *Oregonian*:

Waldron's troupe are still playing in the Willamette Theater.

Fitzhenry & Pray, of the Portland Tannery, have invented a machine for dressing and finishing leather, which does the work of a dozen men.

A man named Stearns was arrested for attempting to pass a counterfeit coin, but was discharged. The piece found upon Stearns is a fair imitation of a Half Eagle, and is well calculated to mislead the unwary, still it is not a *fac simile* of American coin, being somewhat lighter than a $5 piece, and bears another inscription than "United States of America," and *letters* instead of *figures*, on the reverse side.

A man named Conner fell from a bridge in East Portland, on Monday night, seriously injuring his back, and bruising his face.

Mr. Ward has retired from the editorial management of the daily *Evening Tribune*.

A large number of persons are now in this city from Victoria, who arrived by the last steamship, and others are arriving daily by the way of Puget Sound, bound for Kootenai, and other regions east of us.

Navigation on the Columbia has been reopened, though at last accounts there were large amounts of floating ice.

SCHOOLS.

ED. STATESMAN: A number of persons have recently written to me for copies of the school law. Allow me to answer through the columns of your paper. The copies of the law printed for gratuitous distribution, have, long since, been furnished to the county superintendents for circulation. The law was published among the general laws in the Code, which can be purchased from the Secretary of State for two dollars a copy. There was no change made in the school law at the last session of the Legislature. The 12th section of the law provides that "Districts shall not be entitled to their proportion of the school fund at the disposal of the county school superintendent, unless they shal report to him by the first Monday of March of each year, and shall have had a school taught in in their district of three months duration in each year. When thus forfeited no recourse whatever shall be had to obtain the same."

The law also requires the clerk of each district to make the report above referred to in the following form, to wit:

YEARLY REPORT OF SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. —.

No. of legal voters.
No. of persons over four and under twenty years of age.
No. of male scholars.
No. of female scholars.
No. of quarters school taught.
No. of scholars in average attendance.
Amount paid teachers from direct tax.
Amount received and paid teachers out of county funds.
Amount incidental expenses.
Name of teachers were—
Kinds of books were—

A. B., District Clerk.

If the clerk fail to perform his duties required under the act he forfeits the per centage allowed him. A. C. GIBBS.
Supt. Public Instruction.

SALEM, Feb. 2nd, 1865.

TAKE NOTICE.—We publish elsewhere a card from Mr. Frazar in which he states that ample time has now been allowed for all persons to learn the provisions of the stamp law, and that hereafter those who violate any of its provisions will be proceeded against without further warning and the penalty exacted.—The rule is that "ignorance of the law excuses no man;" but considerable latitude has been allowed heretofore that will not be in future.

AFFRAY.—An affray occurred on Sauvies Island some time since between two men named Bonson and Armstrong, in which the former had his under jaw broken. Deputy sheriff Collins attempted to arrest Armstrong, who made resistance and in the attempt to escape was fired upon by the officer and dangerously if not mortally wounded.

SETH PERSKETTER.—The man Booth who made democratic speeches here last summer, and won some notoriety by helping to grind the rebel organ, is now honored by having a reward of two thousand dollars offered for his apprehension by parties at Victoria. As his own countrymen, as well as the unconstitutional Yankees, are now after him, he will probably join Maximilian.

☞ Captain Len. White, well known on the Oregon rivers as a most energetic steamboat man, has gone to Colville for the purpose of placing a steamboat on the Columbia river above that point.

OFFICIAL.—The official vote of Pennsylvania at the late election was as follows: Lincoln, 296,389; McClellan, 276,308; Lincoln's majority, 20,081. The total vote of the State was 572,697, or 96,253 more than in 1860.

PARTY BIRDS.—It is said that drunken men always imagine everybody drunk but themselves, and cross-eyed persons always see things crooked. We suppose it is on the same principle that Jake Woodsides and his little age try to write funny criticisms on the personal appearance of others. The cranium of one slopes from the end of his nose at an angle of forty-five degrees, and the personal appearance of the other is so suggestive that when he hears any one talking about camels he takes it for granted that they mean him, and goes off in high dudgeon.

TOO EARLY A PEACE.

An exiled Texan patriot writes to the New York *Times* from the mouth of the Rio Grande, where he is under the protection of cannon, manned by Uncle Sam's boys, November 8th, 1864:

"The work of imprisoning and hanging Union men is going on with great vigor. The rebels are defiant, now that the United States troops are taken from the coast, and those who showed them any favor, or expressed any interest in them, are now suffering the consequences. Refugees are arriving here daily, who report that arrests, imprisonment—work in the "chain and ball-gang"—banishment and hanging, are the penalties. * * *

What we do fear is that there will be too early a peace. This may seem a strange fear to exiles, waiting and longing to get home.—But it is not strange. We expect when Richmond is captured, and the President elected, the rebels will propose to yield, and the clamor for peace then will make you all in haste to accept it. * * * * * *

We only hope the anxiety of our friends for peace will not make them accept it too soon.—Let the rebellion be everywhere subdued, slavery abolished, authority established, protection given, and then welcome, thrice welcome peace! Let us have the work thoroughly finished now, so it will *stay finished*."

There can be no real peace until the rebels are either exterminated or thoroughly subjugated; beaten so completely as to deprive them of all hope of future triumph, or driven into eternal exile in foreign lands—all who escape the grave. The writer above quoted understands this but too well; his own experience has taught him, and tens of thousands of others, that no confidence can be placed in the blackhearted scoundrels who got up the rebellion, and that the lives of loyal men will be unsafe, where, by any possibility, there old enemies can gain the least supremacy. As he well says, there is great danger of "too early a peace" before the work is thoroughly finished. Surely our rulers ought to know there is no reliance to be based on the promises and pledges of perjurers and traitors; to understand that while they are allowed to remain unpunished on our soil, permanent, enduring peace is not to be hoped for.

The very idea of sharing the elective franchise with the murderers and thieves who have driven Union men, women and children from the rebel States, at the point of their bowie-knives, is too frightful to contemplate; and it is only by their entire extermination that good citizens can be induced to return to the country that has been depopulated by the inhuman deeds of these atrocious scoundrels.

Of all things, peace is most to be desired; but it is a peace which shall be based on the complete abolition of slavery, the punishment of the guilty, and the protection of all loyal men, black or white; else, instead of a blessing, it would prove a curse. Let justice be done to all, and peace will be enduring.—*Flag.*

The special antipathies of these creatures and their organ, are the men of brains in their own party. Holbrook—the most scholarly and best read man among them; Logan, a man of robust intellect, and of uncommon tribunitian powers; Jesse Applegate, the deepest thinker, the most consistent partisan, a man of great depth of thought and of sympathetic temperament; and Col. Drew, of this place, a gentleman by instinct and education; these men, and such as they, are the antipodes and special antipathies of the small and mean minds that control the *Statesman*.—*Pat Malone's Reporter.*

Some of the individuals whom Patrick gives credit for "brains" above may be willing to be bedathered with his fulsome compliments, but there is *one* at least of them who will shrink from the pollution of the ingrate reptile's praise with intensest loathing and disgust.—Jesse Applegate *is* a man of "brains"—you are right there, Pat—and he is also a man of fervent loyalty, who never drew a breath that did not teem with intense detestation of such vile traitors as yourself. That he was once misled by ignorance of your character and principles, and sympathy for your distress, into rendering you assistance and recognizing you as a man, only proves that his good nature sometimes gets the better of his cooler judgment, but it only requires a little further insight into your treacherous character to make him denounce you in public as "traitor" and "thief." No, Patrick! The men who will accept your commendations are either less loyal, or more ignorant of you, than Jesse Applegate.

MILITARY PROTECTION.—The State *Journal* publishes a letter from Gen. Alvord to B. J. Bengra, in which the General says he expects to grant a military escort to the Central Road Company to protect them from Indians while locating and working the road: He says:

"The operations of the troops last summer have paved the way thoroughly for such exploration the coming summer. The submission of Paulini, head war chief of the Snakes, at Fort Klamath in November last, has excited hopes that some of the Indians will not be so hostile as formerly. But it will not answer to rely on their professions. Our arrangements must be based on their practicing their usual hostility. They were so thoroughly pursued by Captains Curry and Drake last summer it was natural they should talk of giving it up. I hope it may prove a sincere submission, but it remains to be tested.

Of course my ability to make the arrangements above mentioned depends on the success of the efforts now started in recruiting the Oregon Cavalry. But I hope and trust they will be crowned with success."

In its remarks on this letter the *Journal* says:

It answers, to some extent, the queries of the doubting and faint-hearted—"what are so many troops wanted for?" The copperhead editors who are continually asking this question, and quite as steadily discouraging enlistments, may be somewhat gratified to learn that these troops are wanted to operate east of the Cascades, to aid in the protection of emigrants, packers, traders, miners, mails, etc., from the depredations of the Indians.

FROM ROSEBURG.—A private letter from Roseburg contains the following:

"The *Statesman* is very irregular in its arrival here. Blow up the postmaster for putting our bundle in the wrong bag. Sometimes they are found wandering back towards Salem or the "North Pole," after having made the trip to Sacramento and back. These mistakes render it very disagreeable to those who depend on your paper to furnish them news.

Capt. Rigdon has done well in this county raising recruits for his company. In a few days he will have his quota. Judge Chadwick has rendered efficient aid in accomplishing this matter, and his copperhead friends of the Jeff Davis school are terribly irritated at what they call "Chad's" deflection, but for his efforts in this cause of "law and order" he has the gratitude of all good citizens.

MONMOUTH, Polk Co., Jan. 31, 1865.

ED. STATESMAN: I would ask leave through your columns to notice an article in the *Argus* of the 30th inst., in which the monkey-looking editor of the dirty thing says—"And now the cowardly skunks want money before they will enlist," &c. I would have the diminutive baboon know that I, as well as many others, have brothers in the service, besides numerous friends, that deserve the name of patriots instead of the vile epithets that he has chosen to give them. It is almost useless to notice the low-lived nincompoop, but if he will step over to Polk, we might by contribution raise an amount sufficient to justify a Calipooia Indian in condescending to cowhide the cowardly puppy. You fired a center shot when you drew attention to the creature's physiognomy; if it isn't that of a ring-tailed monkey, nature has made a mistake. He is a fit tool to do the dirty work of Bush.

HARDY HOLMAN.

☞ We are under obligations to Senator Nesmith for a copy of the Congressional Globe.

VETOED.—Acting Governor Evans has vetoed the Specie Contract bill recently passed by the Legislature of Washington Territory.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Concerning a young man named Albert Craig, who came from Portland in October last, to Salem, and hired to work for a man by the name of Smith on the Santiam road. Nothing has been heard from him since. The gentleman who hired those men would know whether such a man was among them, and we would be glad to learn from him whether he ever called for his pay, or was missing before the hands left the job. He had come from the mines, and was expected home in October. Any information of his whereabouts would be thankfully received by his parents. Direct to SAMUEL CRAIG,
Lancaster, Linn co., Oregon.

MARRIED.

At the house of Geo. McNeil, in Linn county, Jan. 19, Mr. Caswell W. Gribb and Miss Jennie McNeil, all of Linn co.

At Lafayette, January 30, 1865, by Eld. S. C. Adams, Mr. John S. Cooper and Miss Lucy Ann Willis, all of Yamhill co.

DIED.

At Portland, Feb. 3d, of typhoid fever, Edward L. G., only child of S. B. and C. M. Conger, aged 2 yrs., 6 mos., 6 d.

EXAMINATION begins at the Institute Tuesday, 7th inst., at 9 o'clock a. m., and continues three days. Citizens are invited to be present and assist the Committee and Teachers in examining. T. M. GATCH.

Dr. W. WATSON

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the practice of SURGERY, OBSTETRICS, and MEDICINE, to the citizens of Salem and the surrounding country. Office and residence second door North of the Sisters' Academy, on Church street.

Feb. 1, 1865. 49tf

LATEST NEWS!

WE, the undersigned offer our large and well selected stock of merchandise at

REDUCED RATES,

on account of making a change in our business. Our stock consists of

CLOTHING, DRY-GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
Trunks and Valises,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

and many other articles, too numerous to mention.

Come One, Come All,

as this chance of buying *LOW-PRICED GOODS* is not offered every day. Examine our stock, and satisfy yourselves!

All Kinds of Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

S. MITCHEL & CO.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to us either by note or book account, will please come forward and settle the same.

S. MITCHEL & CO.

Salem, Feb. 6, 1865. 9n3

To the Public.

AS the U. S. Revenue Law, respecting "Stamps," has now been well distributed throughout the State, by circulars and publications, no reason can be given for its violation; therefore this is to notify all persons found violation the same, that they will be proceeded against at once, and the penalty exacted.—The penalties are from ten (10) dollars to one thousand (1,000) dollars for every offence, according to the nature of the offence, besides costs of prosecution, making void the instrument, and forfeiture of the goods. Any person knowing the law to be violated by any one will give immediate notice to the Collector or Assessor, or their Deputies and Assistants, and in case of conviction, they will be entitled to receive one half the penalties. THOS. FRAZAR,
U. S. Assessor of Oregon.

U. S. ASSESSOR'S OFFICE,
Portland, Oregon, Feb. 1st, '65.

N. B.—Revenue Stamps of all kinds can be had of the U. S. Internal Revenue Collector at his office in Portland. 1w9

$50 Reward!

OFFICE SUP'T INDIAN AFFAIRS,
Salem, Oregon, Feb. 4, 1865.

THE Public are cautioned against two Indians, known as CHARLEY and JACK, who escaped from the Sisters Block House and robbed the store of Kirk & Hawley, at Bethel, Polk county, on the 13th day of January last. Charley belongs to "Capt. Augur's" band of the Joshua tribe—is rather under medium stature, usually well dressed, and speaks some English. Jack is of the Clatsop tribe, of much the same general appearance as Charley, also speaks pretty good English; and both are of more intelligent appearance than the average of Indians. Their age is about 25 years. They are known to have had two barefoot horses, supposed to have been stolen a few days after the robbery. Among the articles taken from the store were two striped cassimere coats, two pairs cassimere pants, two black fur hats, four dark fancy vests, one piece mohair plaid goods, one piece striped Salem flannel, one piece red flannel, one piece red delaine, and nine gray flannel shirts.

Twenty-five dollars reward will be paid for the apprehension of either of the Indians, and their delivery to the County Jail of Polk county, or to Agent HAS SON, or to the undersigned, at Salem.

J. W. PERIT HUNTINGTON,
3w6[9] Sup't Indian Affairs in Oregon.

Dissolution.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between J. W. Brown, M. Myers & John Hughes, under the firm name of Brown, Myers & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued as heretofore under the firm name of Myers, Hughes & Co., to whom all debts due its late will be paid, and who will assume all liabilities.

J. W. BROWN,
M. MYERS,
JOHN HUGHES

Salem, Feb. 1st, 1865. 3w6

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between Abel & Heine, in the Brewery business, in the City of Salem, is this day dissolved by mutual consent—those having claims will present them, and those indebted will call and settle immediately.

A. AVERT,
JACOB HEINE

Salem, Feb. 1, 1865. 3w6

Summons.

E. S. Kearney vs. George Finch. In the County Court of Douglas county, State of Oregon.

TO GEORGE FINCH, said defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to be and appear in the County Court of Douglas county, Oregon, on or before the first day of the regular April term thereof, to be begun and held at the Court House at Roseburg, in said county and State, on Monday the third day of April, A. D. 1865, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff on file against you in the above entitled cause, and you are hereby notified that unless you do appear and answ