

PUGET SOUND COURIER.

ATLECK & GUNN, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.
 TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR.

STELLACOOM, W. T., THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1854.

REGULAR WHIG NOMINATIONS.
 FOR DELEGATE TO CONGRESS.

WILLIAM STRONG.

Thurston County.
 COUNCILMAN—D. F. YANTIS.
 REPRESENTATIVES—T. F. McELROY, C. H. HALE,
 C. WARD, J. W. GOODELL, C. G. SAYLOR,
 G. HARTSOCK.
 COUNTY COMMISSIONER—W. S. PARSONS.
 COUNTY SURVEYOR—JARED S. HURD.
 ASSESSOR—S. M. SARGENT.
 COLONEL—B. F. HARNARD.
 LIEN. COLONEL—W. E. MILES.
 MAJOR—J. J. WESTBROOK.

Lewis County.
 COUNCILMAN—E. D. WARBASS.
 REPRESENTATIVES—J. W. ANDERSON, G. DREW,
 COUNTY COMMISSIONER—T. M. PIERSON.
 JUDGE OF PROBATE—W. R. STRONG.
 ASSESSOR—C. L. REED.
 COUNTY SURVEYOR—E. L. FINCH.
 COLONEL—A. WEBSTER.
 LIEN. COLONEL—J. MORGAN.
 MAJOR—S. BUCHANAN.

Whitman County.
 REPRESENTATIVE—E. D. PAGE.

Island County.
 REPRESENTATIVE—S. D. HOWE.

Clallam County.
 REPRESENTATIVE—J. D. JONES.

King County.
 REPRESENTATIVE—A. A. DENNY.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

We had hoped that the importance of the great work alluded to in the caption of this article, would have sufficiently recommended itself to all the people—to require no comment upon the resolution in relation to the subject, passed by the late whig convention, which nominated Hon. William Strong, and which is a part of the whig platform of this territory. We did not expect to comment on it, until attacked in our position, and we thought that we would defend it as long as necessary. But the "platform" has not been assailed, and the democrats tacitly admit that the spirit of the resolution is right. Here is the resolution:

Resolved, That there is urgent necessity for the early construction of the Pacific railroad, and that the policy of the whig party, in relation to internal improvements, contemplates that the same shall be done at the expense of the general government.

Is there no distinctive issue between the whig and democratic parties? Does the editor of the Pioneer assert that the democratic party believe in a system of internal improvements? Dare he assert that the votes of the various internal improvement measures by Jackson, Van Buren, Polk, and other democratic lights, were wrong, and that Clay, Webster, and every whig convention since 1824, have asserted political truth? If so—that is an end to the argument, and so much of the platform is conceded to.

But let us recur to this resolution. It appears to present two questions for consideration. The importance of the work, and the urgent necessity of its early completion. On this question there would seem to be no necessity for a single remark. We need not allude to the vast benefits to accrue to the people of our territory by an inter-oceanic communication. We need not refer to the great effects it would have upon civilization, and the rapid development of our national resources. We need not refer to the binding by bands of iron, ourselves to home, kindred and friends. All these are included in the one vast idea of a Pacific railroad. What a magnificent problem! Ye who have friends and kindred left behind you, look at it. Ye who would see the race prosper look at it. Ye who would see your nation rise to the most powerful of the earth, more blessed with all the facilities of inter-communication, woven together by an iron net-work, making you one great confederacy for mutual good in time of peace, one irresistible mass moving all at once in time of threatened danger. Such is the mighty work which that little whig resolve treats of, and it gives the key to the solution of the magnificent problem, and read it: "The policy of the whig party contemplates that the same shall be done at the expense of the general government." As a matter of securing the national defence, would you profit by it? We answer the nation at large. Would it secure the general welfare? Who denies it? Would it form a more perfect union? Who is there of you on this coast that does not look back with yearning eyes on the place of his nativity? What makes the patriot more than this; and would not a railroad giving a safe and speedy passage home, enabling you to visit the graves of your fathers, affording a comfortable opportunity for dear ones to visit you, fasten you tighter to home—and early associations—and would not such feelings teach you to be for any measure which so clearly goes to bind together our glorious union. Now, read the preamble of the constitution of the United States, which gives all the ideas for which the general government was established, and see with what foresight such blessings as such a work would secure are provided for: "We, the people of the United States in order to form a more perfect union, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, do ordain and establish." Such then the design of the constitution; and under the section defining the power of congress to raise money and defray expenses incident to providing for the general defence, a special provision relative to post offices and post roads, and to provide for calling out the militia to repel invasions, &c. The

general government has all the power necessary to assume the work, we believe that the general government should construct the road—and that at once—and we believe too, that the only hope of the people of this coast, have in a railroad to the east, is in congress making appropriations, and that immediately for the mighty work.

As a great national project, the Pacific railroad has its friends and its enemies among the gentlemen of the press. It has friends and foes in the north and friends and foes in the south; and we propose to give a few extracts from their columns. The *New Bedford Mercury*, published where wealth and enterprise are abundant, thus expresses itself:

"We do not know a more magnificent scheme than this. To join ocean to ocean belting the continent with one continued zone of iron, making the magic circle of Puck actually a chimera, this project now yawned over by the legislators in the halls of Congress. It has been truly said that it is a work of that magnitude which befits public exertion rather than private enterprise. It is an immortal scheme and should fill the mind with a corresponding magnanimity and seriousness. What would make the President who inaugurated its opening, immortal in domestic history; it would demand of the Congress who made provisions for it such study, such research, such patriotic fidelity, that all suspicion of jobbing and of paltry personal profit would be forever laid to sleep. It is a national work to be undertaken in a national spirit. If truly and rightly undertaken with that patriotism which can make sacrifice and look to the future for its reward, with intelligent zeal and prudent daring, it may be the great national monument of the century. Far better than heaping tons of granite into an ugly column, or mounting ostentatious monuments upon a barren hill, would be the work upon which it is conceived is the soul of the work. If it is a sincere and earnest undertaking it will be the glory of our land, the true heroic enterprise of this day and generation."

Next comes the *Cincinnati Commercial*, an enemy to the railroad, who evidently prefers to see the public money withheld from that great object, and paid to Spain in the purchase of Cuba. That paper has the following:

"That a speculator seeking ways and means to enrich himself out of the government domain, should urge on such a project, is not surprising; but that sane men who have not been bribed, and are not for sale, should sit down to advocate it, is almost incredible."

Fair samples these, of the schools to which they belong. The *Commercial* is an independent sheet, with locofoco filibustering proclivities. But the patriotism of the *Mercury*, is echoed by a kindred spirit in Missouri. The *Lexington Express* stands up to the work, huzzing lustily, and declaring "wino policy triumphant;" and says: "For twenty years the whig party has steadily struggled to advance the policy of internal improvements. During all this time they have met with a steady and determined resistance from the democratic party.

"A judicious system of internal improvements has ever been the peculiar doctrine of the Whig party, both as applied to national and state government. It was the cherished system of the immortal CLAY, with whom, in a manner it originated; and so powerfully has the question been laid before the minds of the people by whig politicians, that almost every State in the Union, has finally adopted it as the true policy."

Next in order comes the *Alta California*, lamenting the loss of the railroad measure in the last congress, attributing that loss to the Nebraska outrage, giving "honor to whom honor is due," charging the offence upon the California delegation and insisting upon a political revolution in that state as the proper remedy. Read the remarks of that reliable paper:

"Whose fault is it that no Pacific Railroad bill has passed Congress? A decided majority in both branches were in favor of a liberal and judicious bill. Such a one would have passed nearly a year ago, but when the time came for action, the chairman of the committee in the House, who was a member from California, and who ought to have regarded this bill as paramount in importance to any other, moved that it be laid over, for the purpose of pushing through that fire-brand of mischief, the Nebraska bill. The whole delegation acted with him, for all voted for the consummation of the measure of political infamy, and the people of California were left to whistle for a railroad till they should be represented differently in Congress. It is not for us at this time to dwell on the influence of parties or companies interested adversely to a Pacific Railroad. We only know that our late delegation accomplished nothing, and that it is reason enough for discharging every member of it, and selecting men who are identified with California, and who are not even suspected of being interested in any mammoth company, or being under the control of an imbecile President. As a State, we owe more to Wm. H. Seward than to the whole of our late delegation combined. His efforts in aid of the railroad were Herculean, and he carried with him an influence that no other man in Congress could. So in respect to the line of steamers to Shanghai. If Seward put his shoulder to the wheel the car was sure to move onward, while the puny efforts of Gwin and McDougal excited only ridicule and contempt."

We need ask no more than a delicate glance at the just distinction drawn between Gwin, Ex. U. S. Marshal of Mississippi, seizing upon and advocating the Nebraska outrage, and Seward, a whig, going his entire length and strength for the railroad in preference to all things else.

Young America, with its dashing determined spirit, works shoulder to shoulder with the whig party, for the development of the country's resources. The *Alta California* still fighting, fires its heavy broadsides at the enemies, and luke warm friends of our country's future advancement, and cheers, encourages, and crowns for its gallant young friend. We cannot resist the temptation to make another quotation from our sensible cotemporary, the *Alta*.

"Our abstractionist politicians have been accustomed to find firmness in their constitutions, oblivious to everything that did not agree with their notions of political economy. A railroad to the Pacific, they thought, if the government were to aid in its construction, must run directly through the Constitution of the United States. To close out a harbor and save some thousands of souls each year would strand the Constitution, even though it saved life and property. Such notions must give way to the spirit of progress. Young America will brook no such nonsense. A work so important as the Pacific Railroad must be carried on, no matter what the opinion of James Barbour was on the power of the general government to expend money for internal improvements. The spirit of the people is now for action, and fully it is to try to check it. Let it have free course; only let it be directed towards developing what we have, and not, because of its restraint in that, be led into foreign aggression."

To whigs, no argument seems necessary to be made, to convince them of the course they should pursue. They clearly comprehend the important theme we are treating, and their interests and their duties in relation thereto. We address ourselves more particularly to those who are not politically affiliated with us; but whose welfare and our own are so closely identical, that prosperity or adversity must affect them and ourselves equally. Such being the fact, why should we differ when reason commands that we should be one people, standing upon one platform, and that based upon doctrines that all must say would be to their great advantage if once permitted to be fairly tried.

The democratic plan has already failed. Private capitalists with R. J. Walker and T. B. King at their head, as all the world knows, were unable to give the Governor of Texas, satisfactory security for the faithful performance of their contract. So that the charter granted by that state, became void.

The talk, idle talk, mere talk, eternal clatter of the democratic leaders upon this all absorbing question, in connection with the fact that they advocate sitting still with folded arms, and waiting for private capital to take hold of and accomplish that which should and only can be done by the government, gives no reason to hope. Hope is deferred and the heart sickens. The people cannot wait forever, and must vent their impatience in a manner most practical. We have nothing to say upon any of the technicalities of engineering, which would be as Greek to nineteen-twentieths of our plain, practical readers. Such a task we leave to the democracy which has succeeded by its performance in confusing the public mind; and disgusting the public taste with its impracticable demonstrations, assumptions and policy in reference to this subject; and by wrangling and quarrelling for selfish claims to personal reputation. Democratic leaders have sunk the great question in the vortex of their personal contentions. Before the people they have kept up a mere drum show. They have dawdled about the rail road for years, and will continue to baffle the eager wishes of the people for many years longer, unless a decisive step be taken by the people themselves. Let them but once so decide, and the national whig policy of internal improvements by the general government, will at the expense of the United States carry the important enterprise to completion with the least possible delay.

Remember that, upon execrably tight twisted constitutional objections, the democracy for years fought off the Cumberland road bill; but Mr. Clay and his party finally triumphed. The road was built, and the Mississippi valley opened to the people of the Atlantic. Let us follow now in that very wake! Our policy is to vindicate, inaugurate and sustain the American system; and eschew locofocoism with its quarrels for personal honors, its constitutional hair-splitting, its system of colonizing politicians and violating sacred compromises.

Our territory is about to choose a delegate to congress, whose sentiments and course must affect either for weal or woe our most important interests, and we are fully persuaded that the people will ponder well and closely investigate and consider the whole field from every point of view, ere they make their decision at the ballot box. It is not so much whether Strong or Anderson shall enjoy a personal victory or suffer defeat, as it is whether the wants of the people shall be supplied and their interests promoted, or whether they shall suffer disappointments and disasters for two long years as the result of their choosing a representative whose antecedents and proclivities are in perfect keeping with Mississippi secession and repudiation, and in no respect correspondent with the views and sentiments of our own population.

The surveying parties recently in the field, have made their respective reports, a synopsis of which has been given to the public. By some process or other, inexplicable to us but perfectly easy and plain to Jeff Davis, that functionary succeeds in making the worse appear the better cause. The *Alta California* strikes at him in this language:

"The Hon. Jefferson Davis, secretary of war, is one of the manifest destiny men of the day. A man who has been thought to sympathize very strongly with the Cuban expeditionists, and to be an ingrained filibuster. He is one of the last men in the country to hold a cabinet office, and it is no source of astonishment to us to find him using his position to advance his peculiar notions. It does not astonish us that the surveying parties sent out by him should report that the southern route for a railroad was preferable to all others, for we have no doubt that they were sent for that very purpose."

The adoption of the southern route for the great Pacific railroad, would be paying to our best interests, and a death blow to our hopes. Population would no longer remain of immigration there would be none—and all possessing either capital or a spark of enterprise would hasten to Southern California to establish themselves in duo season at the terminus of the road that would have its starting point somewhere in Arkansas, and its route through Texas. Will the people of our territory contribute to a result so blasting to them and their posterity? They surely have not lost their senses. But, the election of Anderson would accomplish that which of all things would be most ruinous to them. Keep it in view, that Jeff Davis is moving heaven and earth for the southern route, and that his most intimate and only friend in this territory is Anderson. Look to your interests! Pay no regard to dawdling twaddle of the *Pioneer*. The whole host of official lid glove gentlemen have directed their pens to the assistance of the exhausted editor of that sheet. They are forced by circumstances to do so. With them, it is "seek or nothing." Again we may look to your interests! If you are willing to surrender your claims to the railroad, and submit to

to Jeff Davis route, then Anderson will carry out that policy for you. Strong is the determined opponent of Jeff Davis, and all his plans and policies. Strong is for the immediate undertaking of the Pacific railroad, either by the government or with such aid from the government as will ensure its early completion, and with a terminus at Puget Sound. Choose ye between them, but look well to your interests. The railroad is the great question! The all-in-all of the age in which we live.

RULE OR RUIN.
 Rather than a whig or opposition delegate, give us none at all, and trust to Gen. Lane and a democratic congress and administration. *Pioneer of February 18, 1854, and May 5, 1855.*

The above sentiment, twice put forth by the *Pioneer*, in our opinion deserves to be kept in view during the approaching contest. Detectable as it is, we presume from its repetition that it has advocates other than the editor. In fact he says that at the last election of delegate, it was "fully endorsed by the successful candidate," Judge Lancaster. We doubt indeed whether the Judge would do so again, but others perhaps still cling to the idea. Better in our opinion be re-annexed to Oregon at once, and if Gen. Lane is to be the stereotyped delegate from there, have some voice in his election, than be represented by a man that we can't vote for, and who is in no way responsible to us. Why, what else is this than the British system, where a colony cannot be heard in the councils of the nation, even on those questions which vitally concern it, except by favor of some one who is under no obligations to undertake its cause and probably cares nothing for its result. As well abolish the dealership altogether, and appoint the modern Marlon, minister for the colonies, with full power to recommend or withhold what he pleases.

But was there more in this than met the eye, when the *Pioneer* resuscitated the idea last spring? Did the faction which governed it and which was signally rebuked, even by a democratic convention, think to defeat or nullify the election, if its candidate would prove likely to fail? By what process of rationality was this to be effected, and why has it been, as would seem, at last abandoned? We must confess ourselves puzzled to conceive of the means by which this "favorable alternative" was to be brought about, but our faith in democratic fertility of invention, whenever a political trick is to be played, is unbounded.

It seems however that the idea was abandoned, and as we could not be represented by Gen. Lane, an attempt was made to get him to help to elect Col. Anderson. The General was invited to visit the territory, and all sorts of welcomes were tendered him. We have no doubt that had he come, notwithstanding his errand, he would out of respect for his former military services, have been received with hospitality by the whigs as well as democrats. But for our own part, we wanted particularly to have him come for another reason. The very invitation was a confession of weakness in the party logs here, and of desperate hope that Lane's strong arm would uphold the tottering concern. It was an admission that Anderson could not stump for himself with reasonable hope of success, and a calling in of aid from abroad to back him through. If the General had accepted the call and taken the field in form, the allies would have had a harder time of it than their European namesakes under the walls of Sevastopol. We believe that, notwithstanding the rule or ruin principles of the *Pioneer* and Democrat, the people of this territory are not yet prepared to surrender their independence, and to elect their representative, a candidate from Mississippi, at the command of the delegate from Oregon. There might have been guns and glory at Olympia, but there would have been disgust at the ballot box. The *Pioneer* being of a different turn of mind, and feeling his cause a bad one, and the chance of success of Col. Anderson somewhat slim, was naturally anxious for help from any source, and we don't wonder therefore at his catching at even this straw. What must have been his disappointment when it slipped from his grasp, and the expected assistance failed him.

WHIRLING THROUGH THE WOODS.—Notwithstanding the face of the *Pioneer* is pale, and its driving limbs are trembling with fear, it makes a nervous, convulsive effort to brag in a style that resembles the dung-hill sort of language with which Pierce, and Jeff Davis are treating the Cuba question.

"The *Pioneer* says: 'From last accounts, Col. Anderson was flaying Strong within an inch of his life.' This may excite some ridicule, but we beseech our friends to refrain from laughing. It is rather too serious a matter to be made light of. Anderson, the protégé of Jeff Davis, the embodiment of repudiation, secession and disunion, must be a terrible person. But perhaps we had better at once inform the *Pioneer* that second hand Mississippi anecdotes are not dangerous weapons in this climate. There need be no apprehension of Anderson ever out-talking Strong. 'Old Skookum' is the veritable Yankee who had the celebrated talking match with a Frenchman for a wager. They were locked up together in a room, at sunset; and on the following morning, the Frenchman was found dead, and the devoted Yankee whispering in his ear. Doubtless, ere this, Anderson, in his horror, has had to exclaim, as the *Pioneer* did in days gone by: 'Ye prayers, ye prayers! Skookum's about!'

W. J. Sullivan, Post office buildings, San Francisco, has sent us a large supply of papers, magazines, &c. We would be pleased if some of our friends would send him and get Harper's Magazine, Ballou's Pictorial, &c., and allow us to take one look at ours, before it is hopped by them.

KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

The *Pioneer* having frequently snapped at us, and attempted to take us to task for our silence in regard to the know-nothings, we can not think otherwise than that we have acted sensibly in saying nothing on a subject about which we know nothing. We are not a member, and therefore we know nothing at all about the know-nothings. We have a suspicion, however, that the members are know-nothings, whilst we ignorant outsiders are the real know-nothings. We would like to obtain correct information on the subject, provided we could do so fairly: that is, without lying in wait ourselves, or suborning others to commit perjury.

The editor of the *Pioneer* has written *ex-pace* after *ex-pace* of the principles and doings of the mysterious order, and if he has deceived any number of persons, we are not one of them. We know the trickery of that paper, and are not to be deceived by it—we can not take the statements of the *Pioneer* for granted. Its editor, for aught we know to the contrary, may be a member of the order, and publishing an account of it, far from the truth, in order to delude the uninitiated and work a *flizzie* for the benefit of Sam. Friend Wiley's plan will not work. We must have something besides his mere assertion. We must have the most clear and unquestionable proof set before our own eyes, before we, as journalists, attempt the abuse or defence of the know-nothings. We advocate the largest liberty. Any number of gentlemen for any honorable purpose may assemble wherever and whenever they please, and conduct their deliberations as may suit them best. We have no sort of objection. If they do not seek to injure us, or our country's cause, we shall do them no harm; and one thing is certain, we have no such old-womanish curiosity as would lead us to play the part of a contemptible eaves-dropper, or to peep through a key-hole to ascertain what perhaps we have no right to know.

Now, then, in reference to the treatment of this subject by the whig convention. Their conduct was open, frank and manly. The committee, through its chairman, reported a resolution, as a test whether the convention would act at all on the subject. The resolution was in the identical language of the one unanimously adopted by the democratic convention. The whig convention, by a close vote, decided neither to attack or advocate an institution of the character of which they were ignorant; nor did they afterwards do anything whatever that could lead to a suspicion that there was a know-nothing in the whole body, or that there was a know-nothing influence at work in its midst, or upon any of its members. We challenge contradiction.

But look ye to the democratic convention! That body openly and unanimously adopted a resolution denouncing know-nothingism, then invited all who were not delegates to leave the hall, and closing its doors, proceeded to hold a *secret session!* This will not be denied. It is well known that the democratic convention did hold a *secret session;* but what transpired therein is a mystery to outsiders. We have a little curiosity to know, and will not be humbugged by any of the *Pioneer's* mystifying explanations. There can be no hoodwinking us into the belief that that *secret session* was held without some important object in view. What new grips, awful oaths, signs, counter-signs and pass-words were adopted we have been unable to learn. None know but the members of that convention and its secretary, Mr. Wiley, and they will not tell. The facts are before us as far as they can be obtained. The evidence is, of course, circumstantial; but if either convention was an assemblage of know-nothings, the democratic is under a load of suspicion from which it can not free itself.

When the *Pioneer* succeeds in clearing off the fog that envelopes its own conduct and that of the democratic convention on this subject, we may find time to notice some of its other pop-guns. For the present, however, knowing his fatigue, we will allow him to rest a while and enjoy his favorite feast of bitter persimmons. A word of parting advice to him, however: be careful in future. If you are such reckless deep-dyed venality, endeavor to control it. You were suspected and yet played a bold game; far more bold than discredited. You fired the temple and then would swear your crime upon the heads of innocent men. But you failed—utterly failed—for we caught you—fairly caught you—with the torch in your guilty hand. Reform! reform! reform! Wiley: lead an upright life, and ne'er again belittle your neighbors by accusing them of your own offences.

REPUDIATION.

Any thing approaching repudiation should be shunned by a people as they would shun the gates of death. It is a deliberate illegality and commercial infidelity as inexcusable as it is base.—*Alta California.*

Truly sound doctrine, and we commend it to the careful consideration of the people of Washington Territory. Let them ponder well, and keep in their minds the serious fact, that J. Patton Anderson from that political party in the state of Mississippi, of which Jeff Davis is the leader, and which did repudiate some millions of dollars of the state debt, leaving to those unfortunate dupes who loaned them the money, no prospect of payment to them or their heirs, now or hereafter. Mercy on us, what insanity! to present a candidate from such a school; and then, what downright assurance, to ask for him the votes of this territory. Remember! "any thing appearing repudiation should be shunned by a people as they would shun the gates of death."

We have received a letter from C. H. Spinning, esq., which we will publish next week.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That Col. J. Patton Anderson, late marshal of Washington territory, resigned that office either to help him to the nomination for delegate to congress, or preparatory to leaving the territory for his home in Mississippi.

That Col. J. Patton Anderson, is a citizen of Washington territory, only because he was made so by the appointment to the office which he resigned for the purpose of running for congress.

That Col. J. Patton Anderson, is not the choice of the territory, or any section thereof. Not one county having been instructed for him at the late democratic convention, and not one county voting for him until by the operation of the two-third rule, it was manifest that no prominent candidate, with positive qualifications recommending him, could be nominated.

That Col. J. Patton Anderson, owes his triumph in the democratic convention, to the uncompromising perseverance of the wire-working clique at Olympia, who have constituted themselves the special guardians of the democratic party of Washington territory.

That the act of congress creating the territory of Washington excluded him from the privilege of voting at our first election, and yet, with too "indecent haste" his friends tried hard to work him through the Cowbits convention even before he was a voter!

That the history of the democratic Cowbits convention clearly demonstrated his disinterested motive in "leaving a lucrative practice in Mississippi," and coming away out here to serve the "dear people" as their delegate in congress.

That it is a matter of some doubt whether certain offices were created for certain families, or whether certain families were created for certain offices.

That William Strong, came to this country in 1850. That he served out his time without resigning for a higher place, and that too when his official duties comprised all the work that is now divided among three democratic successors.

That after a bona fide residence of five years in the territory, he for the first time looks to the people for their endorsement of those well known qualities which render a man capable of representing a respectable community in congress.

That notwithstanding the declaration of Mr. Wiley, who solemnly sings, "that Col. Anderson will return to the territory, &c., if elected," Judge Strong will be the delegate, and all the powers of Wiley with the Olympia clique can not prevent it.

"OUT OF THEIR OWN MOUTH, I WILL CONDEMN THEM."

The *Pioneer* of Jan. 21, 1854, in advocating Judge Lancaster, denounced his whig opponent, Col. Wallace, as "a stranger to the people and their interests." It would be well for that paper to show some consistency now, by opposing the election of a stranger from Mississippi, and assisting us in our efforts to obtain the services in congress of Judge Strong, a man who has had a home amongst us since 1850, whose high reputation as a lawyer was firmly established in the state where he formerly resided, who stands at the very head of his profession in the territory, who is industrious and indefatigable in whatever he undertakes, was known as the working member of the late code commission, and who, by a more than four years' residence has acquired a title to the land he occupies. Judge Strong is an old settler, with a correct knowledge of the territory, and possesses the ability to get its wants supplied.—We know him to be one of the people. How can any man think of voting for a stranger in preference to him? Why insist upon giving our little all to a stranger! Come to your senses friend Wiley. Be rational and tell us if it is your will that strangers shall saddle and ride us at their pleasure. But perhaps you cannot answer: are afraid to speak: the strangers are those perhaps who put your muzzle on. We wish that you were free, that you might be able to toe the mark, and aid us in our wholesome work of reform. Throughout the whole territory, strangers, mostly missionaries, fill all offices that yield enough to find them tobacco and shoe leather. Nor is this all—our own modest barefoot boys are robbed of their rights—are not permitted to occupy their places at West Point and Annapolis, are elbowed aside and made to stand back and make room for the well-dressed upstarts sons of impudent strangers, and this done with the assistance of certain consequential strangers who happen to hold high offices in our territory by the grace and supreme will of Franklin Pierce. Surely we have more than our fill of these things! If we have not, then when shall we have them? Let the voice of the people be heard! Elect Strong—he is one of the people; it will be one step and an important one towards a correction of the evil. Anderson is a stranger. Shun him and shun all of his kind. Let the people have their rights. The cry is: "To the rescue! to the rescue!"

"LET EPHRAIM ALONE"—HE IS JOINED TO HIS MOTHS.—The *Pioneer* handles this quotation. Since Ephraim is the *Pioneer*, we are resolved not to "let Ephraim alone." We will reform the *Pioneer* though we spend years in the struggle. This we promise. It shall not be utterly lost, if our efforts can prevent. We feel an interest in the dashing ambitious young spirit of the *Pioneer*, and the public may depend upon us doing our best in its behalf.—"Let Ephraim alone" indeed! Never, sir! "The bird that can sing and won't sing, shall be made to sing," or else you shall chirp a little to please your children.

STUART'S EXPRESS.—Stuart has again laid under obligations for promptness in the delivery of letters and papers.

Poetry and Literature.

COURTSHIP IN CONNECTICUT. 'Twas Sunday night in Podunk valley, In clear, cool, wintry weather,

I SAW THREE WEDDED. The verses which come so old that they may be regarded "as good as new" to most readers.

A PRETTY STORY. "Well, I think it's likely; but don't tease me any more. Your brother has married a poor girl, one whom I forbade him to marry,

tion had a little subsided, he bade the child tell his name. "Thomas Bonner Wheatley," said the boy

"Get my cane," said the old man, "and come Ellen, be quick child."

"It's all my fault," sobbed the old man as he embraced his friend, who was petrified with amazement.

A LUNATIC'S CURIOUS. A very laughable incident occurred at a lunatic asylum at Lancaster some time ago.

A SMOOTHER DRINK.

Dan says, that a year or two ago, he happened to have in his employ a couple of "brobs of boys," who, like all the jolly ould Irishlanders,

On one occasion, in her husband's absence, Mrs. Dan noticed that Pat and Mike had procured a supply of the craythur, and showed the jug that contained it upon a small deserted shelf in the chimney corner.

When Mike had given what he supposed was ample time for the boss to go to sleep, he hunched his neighbor saying:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN. The subscriber continues the publication of his weekly and monthly Agricultural Journals.

THE HORTICULTURIST. THE HORTICULTURIST is a monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred Arts.

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