

Washington Statesman.

VOL. I.

WALLA WALLA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, APRIL 5, 1862.

NO. 16.

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FARMERLY Resident Physician at Blackwell's Island, P. O., N. Y., and at the Baltimore Almshouse, Md.—has located in Walla Walla, and in the practice of Medicine and Surgery. Office on Main Street, in Court Building. 11

WALTER W. JOHNSON,
CIVIL ENGINEER, United States Deputy Surveyor for Duwamish claims, Walla Walla. 12

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R. T. ALLEN,
AUCTIONEER, WALLA WALLA—will attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and will add upon the most reasonable terms.

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HAS ON HAND a large and well selected stock of TIN WARE, manufactured under his supervision by experienced workmen. A large variety of styles and patterns. Mining Implements, Etc., all of which will be sold at extremely low prices, and respectfully solicited. 14

J. W. COOK,
MANUFACTURER and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Teas, Ales, Wines, Wagon Covers, Collars and Sacks, Portland, Oregon, and in the States, Ales, and Wagon Covers, made to order. Fine and Grain Sacks constantly on hand and made to order. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. All orders made returnable by the order of the customer. 15

J. R. CARDWELL,
DEALER in Walla Walla, Wash. on profession at business with a few weeks. Definite notice of the time will be given. 16

ELFELT BROS.,
MAIN STREET, DALLES, OREGON—Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, and Groceries. Every staple supplies us with the best of the above description of goods. All orders, large or small, will be attended to with promptness and care. 17

GRADON & STUDEBERG,
WAGON, CARRIAGE AND BUGGY MANUFACTURERS—Portland, Oregon, at North end of the Bridge, nearly opposite Sawyer's Mill. (Shop formerly occupied by Hay & Gradon.) Wagons of every description made to order. Orders from the country promptly attended to. 18

BUTLER & BRO.,
PIONEER MERCHANTS, Portland, Oregon—Manufacturers of Hat and have on hand, every description of Hat to be found in San Francisco. Give us a call, or your messenger, and you shall be fairly dealt with. 19

HENRY LAW,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION Merchant, Front Street, Portland, Oregon. Importer and dealer in Eastern Wagon Timber, Hubs, Spokes, Pelles, Etc. Also on hand and for sale a General Assortment of Oregon Produce. A constant supply of the Celebrated Standard Mills Flour on hand and for sale in lots to suit. 20

I. VILOTT,
DEALER IN GROCERIES, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Etc.—Dalles, Oregon. Goods received on storage, and a general Commission Business transacted. Orders filled at short notice, and a full assortment of goods constantly on hand. 21

DR. J. G. GLENN,
DENTIST, Office on Front Street, between Morrison and Alder streets, Portland, Oregon, Jan. 3, 1862. 602

Law and Collection Office.
N. H. GATES
(Late Attorney General of Maine.)

BRIDGES & GATES,
DALLES CITY, Oregon, and Walla Walla, W. T. Will practice in the Courts of Oregon and in Washington Territory. Office in Dalles City, at the corner of A and Second streets. Office in Walla Walla at the Court House. (Jan. 3, 1862—61)

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J. G. SPARKS
GEORGE & SPARKS,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Walla Walla, Washington Territory. Will attend all the Courts in Washington and Oregon and of the Cascade mountains, and the Supreme Court of this Territory. Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and the securing of pre-emption rights. Office on Main Street, opposite the Printing Office, Dec. 6, 1861. 22

MOSSMAN & Co's EXPRESS,
TO AND FROM
THE NEZ PERCES MINES!

INTENDED to all parts of Oregon and California. Offices are established at the places hereinafter mentioned, and the following names are given:

REFERENCES:
Pierce City—Hon. M. Moore and J. C. Smith; Oro Fino—Messrs. Thompson & Jesse; Walla Walla—J. S. Baker & Co.; Dalles—Messrs. Plummer & Riley; Portland—Williams, Gibbs & Hoffman, Esqs.; Salem—Hon. L. P. Groves and L. Healy; Albany—Judge S. D. Haley and N. H. Craner; Corvallis—J. H. Slater and Dr. E. Schell; Eugene City—S. Ellsworth and J. Welch. I. V. MOSSMAN, C. H. MILLER, Portland—S. B. PARRISIL, Agent, Salem—C. N. TERRY, Agent, Nov. 1, 1861. 11

CAIN & NUGENT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Walla Walla, W. T.—Office, near the residence of A. J. Cain. 23

CHARLES HERZOG,
DENTIST—Tenders his services to the citizens of Walla Walla and vicinity, and promises in the various branches of his profession to render entire satisfaction to those who may desire to patronize him. Office, 4th Door above Union Hotel, Main Street, Walla Walla. 24

E. M. SAMMIS,
PHOTOGRAPHER AND AMBROTYPE—Main Street, Walla Walla. Pictures taken in evening as well as clear weather. Extensive of children accurately taken. 25

FARMER'S HOUSE,
FRONT STREET, Portland, Oregon, first door above the Court House—Thos. McHenry, Proprietor. Board per week.....\$1.50 Board and Lodging per week.....\$3.00 Board and Lodging per day.....\$1.00 Single meals.....\$0.25 Travellers will find this house comfortable home. Families can procure rooms neatly furnished. A table is conducted on temperance principles. A stable and wagon yard adjoining the premises. 26

GRANVILLE B. GILMAN,
(Successor to Truitt & Co.)
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Wines and Liquors—Three doors below the Express Office, Main Street, Dalles, Oregon. Wants respectfully call the attention of the trade of Walla Walla, and the mining region, to his choice and well selected stock of Wines, Liquors, Etc. 27

P. G. STEWART,
WATCHMAKER, Front Street, at Wm. Burleigh's Old Stand, has constantly on hand a variety of CHAIN and WATCHES, which are warranted good timekeepers. Bayley's Gold Chain and Watches carefully repaired and warranted. Give me a call. Portland, Nov. 29, 1861. 28

EMPIRE RESTAURANT,
MAIN STREET, DALLES, OREGON, OPPOSITE the Express Office, has a complete and elegant variety of life will be served up at all times. Price of board, seven dollars per week, Single Meals, 50 cents. Lodging, 50 cents. N. B.—I will always have on hand a supply of mattresses, where others call for their own blankets. THOS. SMITH, Proprietor. 29

WANT CHEER HOUSE,
FRONT STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON—M. O'CONNOR, Proprietor. BOARD REDUCED. Board per week, \$5.00. Board per day, \$1.00. Single meals, 50 cents. Lodging, 50 cents. The Want Cheer House will be on the wharf to convey passengers and baggage free of charge. A good safe for keeping valuables. This house is conducted on temperance principles. 30

Walla Walla Drug Store.
DR. J. S. CRAIG,
DEPARTMENT, Main Street, Walla Walla, has constantly on hand a complete assortment of Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals of the best quality. Physicians making orders for drugs can rely upon having them promptly filled and put up with care. A general assortment of pure wines and liquors, for medicinal purposes, always on hand, also a general stock of Patent Medicines. 31

FOR NEZ PERCES MINES.

THE OREGON STEAM NAVIGATION CO'S STEAMERS will run on the Columbia River as follows:
THE TRADER JULIA,
WOLF, Captain, Commander, Will leave Portland every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M. Connecting with the steamer
IDAHO,
McNULTY, Captain, Commander, At the Cascades, FOR DALLES CITY, Arriving same day. 32

NEW BREASTING TENINO,
WHITE, Captain, Commander, Will leave Dalles for Walla every Tuesday. Returning, leaves Walla every Thursday at 6 A. M. Passage from Portland to the Dalles.....\$3.00 Passage to Cascades extra. Animals from Portland to Dalles.....\$5.00 Passage from Dalles to Cascades.....\$5.00 No Extra charge for meals. J. C. AINSWORTH, Pres't. O. S. N. Co. 33

ASSAY OFFICE.
I AM prepared to receive GOLD DUST and Minerals for Assay.
CASH ADVANCES MADE ON GOLD DUST. Returns Made in Bars or Coin WITHIN SIX HOURS. OPERATED BY Collier Robbins' Watch and Jewelry Store, Front Street, Portland, Oregon. JOHN AGRELL, Assayer. 34

NORWAY Pick Iron, Picks, and Handles, long and short handled Shovels and Spades, just received, at
NORTHRUP & CO'S,
Portland, Oregon. 35

THE and Carriage Bolts, Horse and Mule Shoes, Norway shoe-nails, and Norway Nail Rods, at **NORTHRUP & CO'S** Portland, Oregon. 36

NOTICE.
LETTERS testamentary having this day been granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court of Walla Walla County, Washington Territory on the estate of Israel D. Davis, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present the same with the proper vouchers within one year from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment. JOHN PERRY, Executor, Walla Walla County, March 15, 1862. 1468

IRON, Steel, Wagon and Sled Springs, Griffin (G) Nails, at
NORTHRUP & CO'S,
Portland, Oregon. 37

THE newest styles Paper Hangings can always be found at
H. J. M. TROUT'S 38

The Picket Guard.
"All quiet along the Potomac," they say. "Except, now and then a stray picket is shot as he walks on his beat to and fro. By a rebelian ball in the thicket. The nothing—a private or two now and then, will not count in the news of the battle! Not an officer lost—only one of the men. Mousing out, all alone, the death rattle."

All quiet along the Potomac to-night. Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming: Their tents, in the rays of the clear autumn moon Or the light of the owl-dia are gleaming. A tremulous sigh, as the gentle night wind Through the forest-leaves softly is creeping; While stars up above, with their glittering eyes, Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread, As he tramps from the rock to the fountain, And thinks of the love in the low south-land. Far away in the cot on the mountain. His musket falls slack—his face, dark and grim, And thinks of the love in the low south-land. As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep— For their mother—may Heaven defend her.

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then— That night when the love yet unspoken Had not yet lit his lips—when low-murmured vows Were pledged to be ever unbroken. Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes, He dashes off tears that are welling, And gathers his gun closer up to his place. As if to keep down the heart-swalling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree, The footstep is large and weary! Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light, Toward the shade of the forest so dreary. Hark! 'twas the night wind that rustled the leaves! Was it moonlight so wondrously flashing? It looked like a ribbon—'Twas Mary's good bye! And his life blood is ebbing and flashing.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night, No sound save the risk of the river; While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead— The picket's self-duty forever!

Extract from Ross Brown's Letter.
In a recent letter from St. Petersburg to the Sacramento Union, J. Ross Brown gives the following humorous sketch:

The soldiers also have a dirty and slovenly appearance; especially those whose uniform consists of a long mud-colored overcoat in summer, and the same, for all I know, in winter. The Imperial Guards are polished up a little brighter; and do not compare unfavorably with the soldiers of other countries. One company was pointed out to me, (I forget under what title they went), each member of which has his face ornamented by the most extraordinary nose I ever saw on a human countenance—a kind of triangular nose, with the cone pointing a little upward; the base fastened on in the usual way, and the nostrils strung in the face like the muzzle of a double-barreled pistol. This, I was informed, is a type of nose common in a certain province in Russia. It is certainly the ugliest type I have ever seen in my travels; but it must have a strong impression upon the late Emperor Nicholas. He was so pleased with the first specimen presented to him in the form of a recruit that he ordered an entire regiment to be raised, every member of which must be noted in this peculiar style. It was not without difficulty that the emperors of his Majesty succeeded in getting together so large a number of men with the established range of noses—the exact degrees of which were accurately laid down in the Imperial ukase, accompanied by a chart demonstrating the mathematical proportions. When the regiment was finally organized and equipped, their heads out, so as to give additional prominence to the grand feature, a fierce moustache only being allowed to project by way of a cross-base, it was admitted on all hands that a more terrific looking body of men never appeared under arms. It was confidently predicted that no enemy could face such a frightful array of noses, every one of which looked like some dreadful double-barreled battery elevated over an embankment of bushes. Nicholas was rejoiced at the complete success of his project. Not an individual of this regiment could appear in the streets without causing women and children to run, and strong men to tremble in their boots. They were frequently drilled and exercised by the Czar himself, who seemed never to tire of the ugliness and ferocity of their faces; and it is even said that he ordered a snuff-box to be manufactured for his own use, modeled upon a plaster casting taken from the nose of the ugliest man in the regiment. When the Czar was broken out, and things began to look a little discouraging down there, Nicholas, who had held back in favor as a *denier resort*, determined to put an end to the war at once, and sent his orders to the grand field of operations, with orders to his General-in-Chief to see that they were promptly brought before the enemy. The General-in-Chief was delighted when he saw the array of noses with which his Imperial Master had furnished him, and straightway ordered the regiment into battle. To the disgust and horror of the whole Russian army, no sooner did this famous body of ugly men come in contact with a detachment of French troops than every man of them flung down his musket, clapped his hands to his nose, and fled as if pursued by a legion of devils. In vain the commanding officers attempted to rally them; in vain they were exhorted, entreated and threatened by terms. They never stopped running until they were clear out of sight of the Frenchmen. As soon as the panic was over, and they were all gathered in order once more, the Commander-in-Chief, boiling with rage and mortification, rode up in front of them and demanded in stern tones, "Towards! what have you done? Is this the account of your heroism I am to transmit to your Imperial Master—that you fled like a flock of sheep at the very first charge! What have you to say for yourselves, you miserable poltroons?" At this, a discontented murmur ran through the ranks. Soon a deputation of the ugly men lifted up their voices and spoke. "May it please your Excellency," said they, "we are not cowards. We fear nothing in human shape. We have been accustomed from infancy to every species of danger, and almost all sorts of peril. We have smelled all the smells from Kazan to St. Petersburg; from St. Petersburg to Odessa; from Odessa to Sebastopol; but, if it please your Excellency, we never smelled anything like these

Frenchmen before. We relish *quass*, delight in *intoxica*, and revel in *stale*. We can stand all the odors known to us as human and reasonable; but this new odor, which fills our nostrils, strikes a supernatural terror into our souls. We don't understand it!" "You miserable fools!" cried the incensed General, "there are no such smells as this!" "You miserable fools!" replied the ugly men, "there are no such smells as this!" "You miserable fools!" cried the incensed General, "there are no such smells as this!" "You miserable fools!" replied the ugly men, "there are no such smells as this!"

The commanding General, unable to see the cogency of this reasoning, had the ugly regiment placed in the front ranks on the following day, with strict orders to "lie behind to shoot down every man of them in case they attempted to run again. When the battle opened, seeing there was no alternative but to fight, each of the ugly men grasped up a handful of mud, thrust it in his nostrils, and with one wild and terrific cry of "Bismarck! Bismarck!" "Have a care, get out of the way!" rushed like an avalanche upon the enemy. Many a gallant Frenchman bit the dust that fatal day. Never were such prodigies of valor heard of in the world before. So terrific was the onslaught of the ugly men, that no human force could stand against them. Wherever they went, cutting, thrusting, shrieking and laughing, they routed and slew the enemy by thousands. It was mere sport for them. They looked like fiends and fought like demons of destruction. When the battle was over, they seemed loth to relinquish their bloody work. The General-in-Chief was exultant. Calling them before him, he rode in front of the ranks and thus addressed them: "Soldiers! you have this day covered yourselves with glory! Your deeds of heroism shall be promptly made known to your Imperial Master. Rest assured, brave men, a decoration of honor awaits each of you! Nobly have you blotted from the records by the blood of your—the Commander-in-Chief figured at a loss for a suitable climax to his eulogy of speech) blotted from the records by the blood of your—

"Noses," suggested a voice from the ranks; and for the first time the Commander-in-Chief whose attention was thus called particularly to the fact, observed that there was scarcely a man in the regiment who had not suffered a sabre cut or wound of some kind upon that prominent feature. Many, indeed, had had their noses sliced entirely off, among whom was the unfortunate soldier who had suggested this abrupt climax to the Commander's speech.

"Blotted from the records," resumed the Commander-in-Chief, rising in his stirrups, and rigging out his words in agonizing tones that except through the ranks like the pest of a mighty organ—blotted from the records by the blood of your noses the disgraceful fact of yesterday! Never shall it be breathed to mortal ears! Henceforth the world shall only know you as the flower of the Russian army! the brightest—the brightest!" (here again the Commander-in-Chief, who had no great experience in making speeches, became embarrassed for a metaphor)—

"Nosegay" suggested several of the unfortunate soldiers, who had had their noses clipped by the sabers of the Frenchmen—

"The brightest nosegay in his Imperial Majesty's service!" shouted the Commander-in-Chief in a voice of thunder. "Long live the Emperor!" "Harrosho! Harrosho!" cried the soldiers: "Good; very well!" and with that they were permitted to retire to their quarters, where they patched up their noses the best they could, every one of them refusing point blank the assistance of the surgeon, on the ground that by mistake he might destroy the beauty and symmetry of that useful organ for life.

Unfortunately the Emperor Nicholas died before the return of his famous regiment of ugly men; but the present Emperor, Alexander II, has nobly provided for them. They are now his private regiment. Decorations of honor adorn every one of them, with the exception of those who lost their noses altogether. An imprint of the double eagle, in the form of a black patch, is now worn by these marked individuals in lieu of the lost member; and most of them have been promoted from the ranks.

I give you the story as I heard it, without vouching for its truth in every particular. The noses, however, I am prepared to stand by at the risk of my life.

MATERIALS FOR HEROES.—The recent collision at Dranesville is, for one or two reasons, especially valuable. In the earlier conflicts of the war, doubt was cast upon the prowess of Northern troops. Bull Run was regarded, in England at least, as settling the relative measure of courage between the combatants, and Ball's Bluff appeared to confirm the verdict upon Bull Run. In the West, to be sure, there were gigantic exploits, such as Sigel's at Carthage, Lyon's at Wilson Creek, Mulligan's at Picketon, Zagoni's at Springfield, Nelson's at Picketon, Benham's at Carthage's Ford; but they belong to those Western heroes, whose fighting qualities were never in doubt, and who, we fear, looked with some degree of contempt at the heroes sent out from what they considered the effeminate civilization of the East. Let all these prejudices be cured by the story of the fight near Dranesville. Against a sheltered foe, superior in number, the Pennsylvania troops fought with unquestionable courage. The slaughterous fire of the enemy was received without flinching, and as speedily returned; and a contest keenly disputed, the rebels fled beaten from the field. The truth is, our men have only lacked confidence in their leaders. Give them assurance that they are to be handled by able officers, and not sacrificed by stupidity and incapacity, and they will show all the qualities necessary to win victories and final success. They were so handled and we see the result.—New York Times.

The United States after the War.

We ought not to be so much occupied with the events and excitements of the present as to neglect to glance at the future. We should strive to comprehend the direction of the current and to ascertain whither we are tending. After surveying the position of affairs in our country, intelligent but timid men say they are afraid to consider the future of the United States. They are fully persuaded that the Great Republic can never return to its former most landed condition, with its freedom from debt and the burden of huge military and naval establishments, and its sacred regard for the liberties of the citizen. They dread the warlike spirit which has been kindled in the bosom of the nation; and predict that it will be the constant cause of trouble with foreign States, and tend to the inauguration of an aggressive policy. They fear that the enormous additional power intrusted to the hands of the President may be employed by a bold, bad, ambitious man to crush out the liberties of the people. And they assert that even now State rights have almost disappeared in the increasing shadow of the central authority.

Is there any real ground for alarm? Have we any just cause for indulging gloomy apprehensions? Where will the triumphant termination of the war for the Union leave the republic? There is a bright side to the picture, which we prefer to the darkly shaded conceptions of the croaker. There is a promise of good, which seems to us to be supported by stronger guarantees than the forebodings of evil. We listen rather to the exultant screams of the eagle than to the hoarse utterances of the raven. Let us suppose that at the end of the year 1862 the authority of the Union will be restored in every Southern State. This is giving the Administration more time than it claims, and the rebellion a longer lease of life than, in our judgment, it can enjoy. We shall then have a Government which has demonstrated its power to put down and punish treason, no matter how formidable a front it may offer. Those abroad, who have hitherto asserted the inherent weakness of republics, will thus receive the most effectual reply. We shall have proved our ability to call at least a million of men to the field, should an emergency arise that will require their services. We shall have Generals of experience, capable of handling huge armies, vastly improved fortifications, thousands of field and siege guns of the most destructive description, a million stand of small arms, and arsenals filled with all the munitions of war. We shall have a navy sufficiently strong to protect our commerce on every sea, and naval officers who have given proof of their vigor and skill. We shall have demonstrated our financial independence of European capitalists, and also the self-sustaining power of the Republic, while foreign nations have been reduced to the verge of bankruptcy and famine by the absence of our products and the decrease of our importations. We shall have forever banished the heaviest of State sovereignty, and established the doctrine that we constitute a nation, and not a mere temporary league of distinct communities—an incalculable gain, for the reason that our strength is proportionate to our unity. We know not how far the contest may affect the institution of slavery, but we are quite certain that the institution can never again be an overshadowing, dominating power in our politics. The axis of free territory will undoubtedly be enlarged, for the peculiar institution has received its death wound in Western Virginia and Missouri, while Maryland and Kentucky have been drained of slaves, north and south, to such an extent that many years will hardly pass away before they adopt a kind of labor better adapted to their soil, climate and productions. Moreover, the war is more efficacious than the Wilmot Proviso in giving the whole of the Territories to free white labor, thus checking the sources of agitation and sectional strife. In the South a numerous class of demagogues will have been crushed out. The Wises, Rhett's, Tylers, Floyds, Masons and Silldells will be dead or in exile, and moderate, conservative men, content to enjoy their property in peace, under the protection of the Constitution, will take their legitimate place in the public councils. All this is gratifying, even in anticipation.

To shade the picture: We shall have a debt of at least a thousand millions of dollars; and to pay the interest upon this sum, so well as to provide for the increased expenses of the Government, will necessitate heavier taxation than any to which we have been accustomed. For some years we shall be compelled to maintain an army of a hundred thousand men to garrison the forts and guard us against any attempt to rekindle the embers of rebellion. Our naval establishment must be proportionately strong. We shall no longer present the spectacle of a great nation reposing in security with but the skeleton of an army, scarcely war vessels enough to constitute a single fleet, and a surplus in the treasury. Thousands of our young men, liberated from camp discipline, yet still restless, violent and adventurous, will be indisposed to return to the steady and plodding pursuits of industry, and will continue to be a source of grief to their relatives and friends, and of annoyance to the communities in which they locate. Not the least of the evils that will result from the war will be the universality of military titles and the claims of Brigadiers, Colonels, Majors, Captains and Corporals upon public office. But against all these bad results, and for the recuperation of the Republic, we can safely count upon the virtue, intelligence and energy of the people, and the inexhaustible resources of the land. We rely upon a people who will have proved that they have a country, one and indivisible; a flag that neither domestic treason nor foreign enmity can insult with impunity, and a Government which, having its roots deep down in the national heart, is the strongest of wisdom of man has yet conceived. After this war we shall be prouder than ever to be called a citizen of the United States.—Sacramento Union.

PROTECTION TO OVERLAND EMIGRANTS.—Companion writes from Washington to the San Francisco Bulletin under date of January 26th:

The House, yesterday, passed the Senate bill appropriating \$25,000 for the better protection of the overland emigration California and Oregon. Last year \$50,000 was appropriated for this purpose, of which \$30,000 was judiciously expended under the order of the War Department, in helping along the emigration, protecting it from Indian depredations, etc. The balance of last year's appropriation, together with that now made, leaves \$45,000 at the disposal of the Secretary of War, which will doubtless be made of great service during next spring and summer, when it is presumed the overland emigration will be very heavy. Mr. Sargent, of California, supported the bill briefly, stating that the expenditure of the \$30,000 last year resulted in saving a vast amount of property, as well as many lives. The manner in which the operation was conducted under the bill (he said) was this: Cattle and other supplies taken along upon the overland emigrant route, and as this vast emigration came along to the various points they were assisted by this army officer and his company, their worn-out cattle exchanged for better ones, and thus they were enabled to go through without that immense suffering and loss which occurred to the emigrants of previous years. Another feature of it, and perhaps the most important and valuable one, is that at slight expense backwoodsmen and frontiersmen, well familiar with Indian warfare, were induced to place their rifles upon their shoulders and go out with these overland emigrants to protect them against the incursions of the Indians, which in previous years has marked the path of those overland emigrants with victims of barbarous massacre.

The measure is now a law and Hon. Medorum Crawford, of Oregon, has been appointed to take charge of the escort.

ARMING THE BLACKS.—The Louisville Democrat, (a strong Union paper) speaking of arming the blacks, says:

"We publish this morning the wickedest document that ever emanated from the pen of man; and to our shame, be it confessed, it is by one holding high position in the National Government. It will be seen that Cameron, the Secretary of War, has contrary to our expectations, advocated the arming of the blacks. We have no language sufficiently strong to express our horror and indignation at such a scheme, and the bold, shameless effrontery with which it is advocated. A scheme capable of being conceived only by a heart utterly depraved is maintained by arguments worthy of the mind that conceived them. The right to arm slaves is more than questionable; it is entirely a matter of damnable crime. The proposition itself is a sickening horror and disgust. Had great Britain the right to employ Indians, and to offer so much for scalp in the Revolutionary War? The whole civilized world has denounced it. English statesmen have branded it with the blackest terms of opprobrium. Yet its whole black depravity is pure as the driven snow before the horrible prophecies of Cameron. It has not one redeeming feature. It is totally, utterly wicked—carrying with it the utter destruction of the country, in the midst of brutal horrors which makes even the popular stories of St. Bartholomew appear respectable. If the policy is carried out, then the country is certainly cursed. There will be no place where the American citizen can remain in safety; but in the ashes of ravaged fields, burning cities, and broken and violated households, he will curse the hour he was born. The wicked, whole civilized world has denounced it. English statesmen have branded it with the blackest terms of opprobrium. Yet its whole black depravity is pure as the driven snow before the horrible prophecies of Cameron. It has not one redeeming feature. 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