

# THE OREGON SENTINEL.

\$4 IN ADVANCE.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1862.

VOL. VII.—NO. 1.

## THE OREGON SENTINEL.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY DENLINGER & HAND, HENRY DENLINGER, W. M. HAND.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: (INVARIABLE IN ADVANCE.) One Copy, One Year, \$4 00; One Copy, Six Months, \$2 50.

ADVERTISING RATES: One Square of Twelve Lines or less, First Insertion, \$3 00; and for each subsequent insertion, \$1 00. Professional or Business Cards, Each Square, per annum, \$30 00; for Six Months, \$15 00; for Three Months, \$8 00. A liberal discount will be made to persons who advertise to the extent of four squares. The number of insertions should be marked on the margin of advertisements.

### Law of Newspapers.

The Courts have settled the following points in regard to subscriptions to newspapers: 1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription. 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers may continue to send them until all that is due be paid. 3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills and ordered their papers discontinued. 4. If subscribers move to other places, without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are responsible. 5. The Courts have also decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected, is prima facie evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD. 6. A postmaster neglecting to inform the publisher when his paper is not taken from the office, makes himself liable for the subscription price.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

EMAN, B. BROOKS, M. D., J. S. THOMPSON, M. D. BROOKS & THOMPSON, PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS.

ACCOUCHERS, Jacksonville, Oregon. November 24, 1861.

G. W. GREER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFFICE, JACKSONVILLE DRUG STORE, Oregon.

SURGICAL HOSPITAL. I am now prepared to receive patients in the Hospital on the corner of Third Street, back of the "Union Hotel." Terms—CASH OR GOOD SECURITY. CHAS. B. BROOKS, M. D. JACKSONVILLE, July 28, 1860-28 1/2.

ORANGE JACOBS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Phoenix, Jackson County, Ogn.

WILL attend to business in the Courts of the First Judicial District, and in the Supreme Court. Oct. 26-31.

JAMES M. PERRY, JAMES M. PERRY, PYLE & MALLORY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Roseburg, Douglas County, Ogn.

WILL attend to any business confided to them, in the several Courts of the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. October 26-31.

WAR SCRIP, WAR SCRIP. B. F. DOWELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Will practice in all the Courts of the Third Judicial District, the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in Yreka, Cal.

He has an agent at Washington, and expects to visit that city and the Atlantic this Summer and Fall, and any business will receive prompt attention. my 25-19.

W. G. TVAULT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WILL attend to business in the several Courts in the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. Office on California St., opposite "Sentinel" Office. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. May 25th, '61. 19-1m

C. P. SPRAGUE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, KEMBLEVILLE, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OGN.

Will punctually attend to business entrusted to his care. April 13, 1861.—13m

J. H. REED, ATTORNEY AT LAW, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Will attend to any business confided to him in the several Courts of the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. 6-24

SEWELL TRUAX, SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER, OFFICE, AT THE COUNTY BUILDING, Jacksonville, Oregon.

All business pertaining to Land or Land Laws promptly attended to. Jacksonville, May 11th, 1861. 17m

INSURANCE AGENCY, JACKSONVILLE, RISKS taken upon Mills, Hotels, Stores, Dwelling, etc., on the most favorable terms, in Hartford, Phoenix, Girard, Goodhue, and other well known and responsible companies. 16-21

R. C. SESSIONS, Agent. Musical Instruments, Pianos, Harmoniums, Sewing Machines, and other Musical Instruments, can be found at the Jacksonville Book and Variety store. 17

## P. H. LYNCH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic LIQUORS, WINES, SYRUPS & CORDIALS, - AT THE - EXPRESS SALOON,

Corner of California and Third Streets, Next door to Beckman's Express. All orders promptly filled. 351f

## CITY BREWERY!

(On the Hill) Jacksonville, Oregon.

THE Proprietors having taken possession of the City Brewery, lately controlled by Mr. Fitz, are prepared to furnish Lager Beer to people of this vicinity by the keg, bottle or on draught. An experience of many years in brewing Lager Beer Gives them an advantage over all competitors and warrants them in promising A BETTER ARTICLE THAN CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE in Southern Oregon. Be sure to send your orders to the CITY BREWERY, if you wish the BEST BEER. KREUZER & MATTHEWS, Jacksonville, Sept. 16, 1861. 351f

## PAINT SHOP.

CROW & CRANE, HAVING removed to the SHOP formerly occupied by J. K. Ackley, on the corner of Fourth and C streets, are prepared to do all kinds of PAINTING, GLAZING, AND PAPER HANGING, EXPEDITIOUSLY, IN THE BEST STYLE, AND MOST REASONABLE TERMS. Jacksonville, Sept. 14, 1861. 361f.

## ARKANSAS

Livery Stable Oregon Street, Jacksonville.

THE undersigned has leased the above well-known stable, and will spare no efforts to merit, as he hopes to receive, a living share of public patronage. Horses to Let or Hire, By the day or week, at moderate prices. Animals left at my stable will be well provided for, on satisfactory terms. GEORGE H. C. TAYLOR, Jacksonville, Nov. 16, 1861. 41

JOHN BAKER, BOOT & SHOEMAKER, Next Door to El Dorado Saloon, On California Street.

MR. BAKER takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the line of

Bootmaking, Shoemaking, AND REPAIRING, FINE DRESS BOOTS, - AND - Miners' and Farmers' Boots, Manufactured in a manner to warrant satisfaction, at reasonable prices. Persons leaving orders for work can rely upon having it done at the time promised. Jacksonville, Sept. 28, 1861. 37m3

SEWING MACHINE, MATTRESSES, BEDDING, TRUNKS, AND FLOUR SACKS. On hand and made to order at short notice. Home lining and Paper hanging done in a manner to insure satisfaction. PARTICULAR NOTICE. Payments must be made in cash or trade. I do my work at the lowest living rates, and can positively give no credit. A. C. ALBERTS, California Street, above Oregon, Jacksonville, Sept. 21, 1861. 361f.

El Dorado Saloon! Corner of California and Oregon Sts., Jacksonville, Oregon. WM. BURKE, Proprietor.

The most choice brands of Brandy, Whisky, Cordial, WINE, CIGARS, ETC., For sale in any desired quantity. 33

PETER BRITT, PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST, Jacksonville, Oregon.

is prepared to take Pictures in every style of the Art, with all the latest improvements. If do not give satisfaction, no charges will be made. Call at Funk's Cigar Store, or at the Gallery on the Hill, and see his Pictures. 111f

Barber Shop, Opposite the Post Office.

SHAVING, Hair-cutting, Shampooing Cur-ling and Hair Dyeing. Also, a genuine article of Fish's Hair Restorative, and Getzinger's Eucalypt Hair Dressing. Jacksonville, June 22d, 1861.

Bibles and Testaments. A SUPPLY of Bibles and Testaments, in various styles, neatly revised and for sale at cost and cheaply at the depository of the Jackson County Bible Society in Jacksonville. Wm. HOFFMAN, Depository. June 15th, 1861.

## Rev. Robert J. Brockinridge on the Imperative Condition of Peace.

The following is one of the many strong points of the paper, contributed to the Danville Review of December, by the Rev. Robert J. Brockinridge, and printed in the Louisville Journal, from advanced sheets. Under the head, "The Restoration of Peace shown to be Impossible except on the Condition of the preservation of the Federal Union and Constitution," he says:

There are considerations of various kinds, and of the most decisive force, which render it impossible for peace to be restored to the country, except upon the condition of a single National Government, common to the whole American people, and embracing every loyal and every revolted State. As a question of national strength in the presence of all foreign nations—and, therefore, of national independence; as a question of permanent national life, struggling against anarchy in the form of Secession; as a question of law, and Government, and constitutional freedom, measuring its strength against an immense and utterly profligate political conspiracy; as a question of personal freedom, and popular institutions, in conflict with class minority possessed of vast wealth, and reckless of everything but its own aggrandizement; as a question of the universal dominion of this class, not only in the slave States, so many of which it had temporarily subjugated, but over the nation itself, which it betrayed, plundered, insulted, and to which it claimed to dictate ignominious terms of composition, at the head of a military force threatening the Capital; as a question of duty of the nation to its loyal citizens, constituting at that time the actual majority in the fifteen slave States—but utterly and by fraud and violence reduced to a state of helpless degradation; we attempted from the beginning to show that there was no course, either of honor, or duty, or safety, left to the nation, except to meet force by force, and to maintain the institutions of the country and enforce the laws of the land by the whole power and the American people. Nor do we suppose there is a single loyal person on this continent who does not look with contempt, or with execration, upon the conduct of Buchanan and his Cabinet during the last year of his Administration; nor a single one who does not applaud the vigor and determination which the Congress of the United States, under the lead of Lincoln, have manifested in maintaining the integrity of the Union. But what we have now to urge goes beyond the state of the question heretofore discussed, and heretofore contemplated. Influenced by such considerations as these, the nation excepted the case as unavailing. We, what we maintain is, not merely that these considerations forbid the nation to terminate the war forced upon her, except it is a complete success; but that the very nature of the case, of the country, of all our institutions, and of the war itself, permanent peace is impossible, except on the condition of a single national Government.

The following is one of the several geographical arguments advanced to sustain this proposition: Whoever will look at the map of the United States will observe that Louisiana lies on both sides of the Mississippi river, and that the States of Arkansas and Mississippi lie on the right and left banks of this great stream—eight hundred miles of whose lower course is thus controlled by these three States, mutually inhabited by hardly as many white people as inhabit the city of New York. Observe, then, the country drained by this river and its affluents, commencing with Missouri on its west bank and Kentucky on its east bank. There are nine or ten powerful States—large portions of three or four others—several large Territories, in all, a country as large as all Europe, as fine as any under the sun, already holding many more people than all the revolted States, and destined to be one of the most populous and powerful regions of the earth. Does any one suppose that these powerful States—the great and energetic population—will ever make a peace that will put the lower course of this single and mighty national outlet to the sea in the hands of a foreign Government far weaker than themselves? If there is any such person, he knows little of the past history of mankind, and will, perhaps, excuse us for reminding him that the people of Kentucky, before they were constituted a State, gave formal notice to the Federal Government, when Gen. Washington was President, that if the United States did not acquire Louisiana, they would themselves conquer it. The mouths of the Mississippi belong, by the gift of God, to the inhabitants of its great valley. Nothing but irresistible force can disinherit them.

WHERE NOW IS THE ARCHITECT?—Daniel Webster once said: "Who will reconstruct the shattered fabric of a depopulated Government? Who shall rear again the well proportioned columns of constitutional liberty? Who shall frame together the skillful architecture which unites national sovereignty with State rights, individual security and public prosperity? No! if these columns fall, they will be raised no again. Like the Colossus and the Parthenon, they will be destined to a mournful, a melancholy immortality. Bitter tears, however, will flow over them than were ever shed over the monuments of Roman or Grecian art; for they will be the remnants of a more glorious edifice than Greece or Rome ever saw, the edifice of constitutional American liberty."

On a winter's night, when the moon shone bright and the snow was crusted over with a mail as fair as seraphs are, I slid from a hill down lower. Ere we reached the place, (like a horse on a race) our swift gliding sled came; and with tremulous fair, streaming back on the air, sweet little went round over ead.

## Rebel Account of the Battle of Fort Royal.

The following is extracted from the Charleston Mercury's account of the battle of Fort Royal:

Thursday dawned gloriously upon our wearied but undaunted gunners, and all felt that the day of trial had at last arrived. Scarcely had breakfast been dispatched, when the hostile fleet was observed in commotion. The great war steamers formed rapidly in single file, and within supporting distance of each other, the frigate *Habash*, the flagship of Com. Dupont, in the van. As the long line of formidable looking vessels, thirteen in number, most of them powerful propellers with a few sailing men-of-war in tow, swept rapidly and majestically in, with ports open and bristling with guns of the heaviest calibre, the sight was grand and imposing. This was at 8 1/2 o'clock. Until the *Minnesota* came within the range and opposite our batteries on Hilton Head, all was still. Suddenly the fifteen heavy guns of Fort Walker, which had been aimed directly at the huge frigate, belched forth their simultaneous fire, and the action was begun. Almost immediately afterwards, the batteries of Fort Beauregard, on the other side of the entrance, also opened their fire. The enemy at first did not reply; but as the second steamer came opposite Fort Walker, the hulls of the first three were wrapped in smoke, and the shot and shell of three tremendous broadsides, making in all seventy-five guns, came crashing against our works.

From this moment the bombardment was incessant and terrific; one by one the propellers bore down upon our forts; delivered their fire as they passed, until nine had gained the interior of the harbor, beyond the reach of our guns. The *Minnesota*, still followed by the others, then turned round and steamed slowly out, giving a broadside to Fort Beauregard as she passed. Then the battle was continued, the enemy's vessels sailing in an elliptical course, pouring one broadside into Bay Point, and then sweeping around to deliver the other against Hilton Head. This furious fire from 400 guns, many of them the 11-inch Dahlgren pattern, and some even 13-inch bore (for a shot of that diameter was found in Fort Beauregard) was maintained incessantly, and the roar of the cannonade seemed continuous. Meanwhile our gunners were making a gallant defence. They kept up a vigorous and well directed fire against their assailants, and notwithstanding that their best gun was dismounted in the beginning of the action, they succeeded in setting fire to several of the ships. Whenever this happened, however, the enemy would haul off and soon extinguish the flames. The effect of our guns was in many instances plainly visible from the forts. Although the sides of the *Minnesota* are of massive strength, several of her ports were knocked into one. Nor was she the only vessel upon which this evidence of the power of our fire could be seen. Many of the other steamers were likewise badly hurt.

After some time spent in sailing round and delivering their broadsides in rotation, in the manner we have described, the enemy's steamers adopted another and more successful plan of attack. One of them took a position inside the harbor, so as to enfilade the batteries of Fort Walker, while several opened a simultaneous enfilading fire from the outside. Besides this terrific cross-fire, two or the largest steamers maintained the fire in front of the fort. Thus three converging streams of shot and shell were rained amongst the brave little garrison for hours. The vessels came up within half a mile of the shore, but nearly all our guns had by this time become dismounted, and were no longer able to reply with seriousness. Soon after 11 o'clock, the batteries of Bay Point were silenced. The fire of Fort Walker, as far as the guns that remained, was not a whit slackened until 1 o'clock. By that time the dreadful condition of the fort became so apparent to be disregarded longer. The guns lay in every direction, dismantled and useless; the defenses were terribly shattered; the dead and dying were to be seen on every side, and still the iron hail poured pitilessly in. In this strait it was determined to abandon the fort. A long waste, about a mile in extent, and commanded by the enemy's guns, intervened between the garrison and the woods. Across this they were ordered to run by the lines, each man for himself, the object being to scatter them as much as possible, so as not to afford a target for the riddled guns of the fleet. The preparations for running this terrible gauntlet were soon made. Knapsacks were abandoned, but the men retained their muskets. Each of the wounded was placed in a blanket and carried off by four men. The safety of the living precluded the idea of removing the dead. And thus the gallant little band quitted the scene of their glory [?] and scampered off each one as best he could towards the woods.

THE MACKERAL BRIGADE CAVALRY.—Orpheus C. Kerr, writes from Washington: The review of seventy thousand troops at Munson's Hill, on Thursday, was one of those stirring events, my boy, which we have been upon the eve of for the past year. A new cavalry company for the Mackeral Brigade, excited great attention as it went past, and I understand the President said that with the exception of the horses and the men, it was one of the finest cavalry mobs he ever saw. The horses are a new pattern; fluted sides, polished knobs on the haunches, and a handrail all the way down the back. A rebel caught sight of one of these animals the other day and immediately fainted. It was afterwards ascertained that he had a field of oats in the neighborhood.

## South Carolina getting Desperate.

Simonon, editorial correspondent of S. F. Bulletin at Washington, writes under date of Nov. 14th:

The secession organs of South Carolina are getting frantic, and in their desperation are beginning to make the damaging admission of what your correspondent, and other writers, have from the beginning of this struggle constantly asserted, to wit: that the cotton States were determined to drag the Border Slave States into their conspiracy, solely in the selfish purpose of making the latter the battle-field, and of shielding those who made the rebellion from its more disastrous consequences. The brilliant exploit of our gallant fleet and army at Beaufort has at last driven a blow directly at the heart of South Carolina. The sources have fallen at her own homes and firesides. Charleston is in imminent danger of destruction at our hands; and in their despair the Charleston *Mercury* of Saturday last impudently avows that it and its confederates have advocated an active and aggressive campaign on the line of the Potomac solely for the purpose of protecting South Carolina from invasion.

There is poetic justice in the blow that has fallen upon South Carolina. If the next hall shall lay Charleston itself in ashes, there will be but one sentiment in the North, and that of rejoicing. Indeed, if we can credit the reports of loyal Southerners now banished from their homes by Jeff Davis's despotism, there will be found very few, even among the rebels themselves, outside of South Carolina, who will not be glad to see the latter desperately punished for her precipitancy, which they all will maintain to have been the cause of failure of the conspiracy the moment its failure is acknowledged. I will not undertake to describe the joy with which the great success of the Government have been hailed by the Southern exiles now in the loyal States. It is precisely what they have uniformly predicted. When defeat and disaster fell upon the Federal army they told us that the tide must soon turn, that the first success of the rebels were like those of a mob, who may burn a city before the law and its ministers have had time to act efficiently, but who are sure to be overtaken in due time by fearful retribution. Depend upon it, we are seeing now the beginning of the end; and the 1st of May next, in all probability, will find the war substantially ended. At all events, if absolute peace has not been already obtained by that time, the strife will have degenerated into a miserable guerrilla warfare—annoying as the assaults of a mosquito to a tired man, but by no means threatening to our national life.

WIFE HITS.—Nature never did betray the soul that loved her, and nature tells man and woman to marry. Just as the young man is entering upon life—as he comes to independence and man's estate—just as the crisis of his being, is to be seen whether he decides with the good and great and the true, or whether he sinks to be lost forever—matrimony gives him ballast and a right impulse. War with nature and she takes a sure revenge. Tell a young man not to have an attachment that is virtuous, and he will have one that is vicious. Virtuous love, the honest love of man for the woman he is about to marry, gives him an anchor for his heart; something pure and beautiful for which to labor and live. And the woman, what a pure light it sheds upon her path; it makes life for her no day dream, no idle hour, no painful shadow, no passing show, but something real, earnest, worthy of heart and head. But most of us are cowards, and dare not think so; we lack grace; are of little faith; our inward eye is dim and dark. The modern young lady must marry in style; the modern young gentleman marry a fortune. But in the mean time the girl grows an old maid, and the youth takes chambers—begs the nursery maids, and becomes a man about town, a man whom it is dangerous to invite into your house, for his business is intrigue. The world might have a happy couple; instead, it gets a woman fretful, a plague to all around her. He becomes a skeptic in all virtues; a corrupter of the youth of both sexes; and a curse in whatever domestic circle he may penetrate. Even worse may result. She may be deceived, and die of a broken heart. He may rush from one folly to another, associating only with the vicious and depraved; bring disgrace and sorrow upon himself and all around him, and sink into an early grave.

Our cities show what become of men and women who do not marry. Worldly fathers and mothers advise not to marry till they can afford to support a wife; and the boys wickedly expend double the amount in bad company. Hence it is all wise men, like Franklin, advocate early marriages; and that all our great men, with rare exceptions, have been men who married young. Wordsworth had only one hundred pounds a year when he first married. Lord Eldon was so poor that he had to go to Chalmers, London, to buy sprats for supper. Coleridge and Southey can not find any income at all when they married. We question whether, at any time, Luther had more than fifty pounds a year. We blast humanity in its very dawn. Fathers, you say you teach your sons prudence—you do nothing of the kind; your world-wise and clever son is already ruined for life. You will find him at faro tables and free love circles. Your wretched worldly wisdom taught him to avoid the snare of marrying young—and soon, if he is not involved in embarrassments which will last him a life, he is a base fellow—heartless, false, without a single generous sentiment or manly aim—has "no God, no Heaven, in the wide world."

The Chinese say there is a well of wisdom at the root of every grey hair.

## Salmon River Mines.

We take the following from the Walla Walla Statesman, Dec. 13th: The late news from Salmon river, seems to have given the gold fever to everybody and the "great mankind" in this immediate neighborhood. A number of persons from Florence City have arrived in this place during the week, and all bring the most extravagant reports as to the richness of the mines. The Carrizo diggings are thrown entirely into the shade, and Aladdin's lamp never lighted the way to richer treasures. We give the reports as they come to us, stating at the same time that our informants say the stories are so "big" that they are unwilling to vouch for them—though they have no reason to doubt them—and that they give them to us as they received them in the mines. A report in relation to a rich strike made by Mr. Bridges of Oregon City, seems to come well authenticated: The first day he worked on his claim (near Baboon Gulch), he took out 57 ounces; the second day he took out 157 ounces; the third day, 214 ounces, and the fourth day he took out 200 ounces in two hours. One gentleman informs us that diggings have been found on the bars of Salmon river which yield from twenty-five cents to two dollars and fifty cents to the pan; and that on the forks of Salmon river, diggings have been found where "ounces" won't describe them, and where they say "the gulches are full of gold." This is mere report; and we would here remind readers that the "big strikes" we hear of, do not constitute the rule, but the exception. Yet we have no doubt but the Salmon river mines, so far as prospected, equal those of California, in her palmy days. One gentleman informs us that there are hundreds of gulches in the vicinity of Florence City and Miller's Creek that have never been prospected, while one of our correspondents writes that in prospecting there they "found many more places where the gold was not than where it was."

The discoverer of Baboon Gulch arrived in this city yesterday, bringing with him sixty pounds of dust, and Mr. Jacob Weiser, referred to in our first number, is on his way in with a mule loaded with dust. Mr. Weiser sold his claim for ten thousand dollars, and "retires from business" with a large fortune, accumulated in the short space of two months. QUARTZ LORE.—Mr. S. Owens has left at this office, for exhibition, a piece of gold bearing quartz, obtained from a lode lately discovered on the South fork of Salmon river. The quartz very much resembles that obtained from the rich lodes near Jacksonville, Oregon, and from the specimens before us, we judge it is equal to them in richness. The precise locality where this quartz was obtained has not been made public, the discoverers preferring to keep the matter to themselves until they have had an opportunity to thoroughly prospect the country.

LATE FROM RICHMOND.—ALARM IN THE SOUTH.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, Dec. 1st, says: To-night a gentleman who left Richmond on Wednesday last arrived in this city. He brings important intelligence relative to the state of public feeling South, and as his opportunity for observation have been excellent, his information is regarded as trustworthy. So well was he confided in by the people of Richmond that over one hundred and fifty letters for persons in the North were given him to deliver, and these he very properly turned over to the Government.

He states that the most intense excitement prevails in Richmond and throughout the South, owing to our naval expeditions. Our success at Hilton Head and Bay Point, the defenses of which were regarded as the most formidable which had been constructed upon the coast, filled the Cotton States with dismay, and they had abandoned their coast defenses, and the people were calling upon the Governors of the States to withdraw their troops now in Virginia, that they might return South and prevent the Yankees from marching into the interior.

The result of this state of public feeling which had become known to the troops in Virginia, had been to cause insubordination and meetings wherever the Southern troops were; and to such an extreme had the mutiny proceeded about Richmond, Yorktown and Manassas, that Davis and Benjamin had been compelled to give the most positive assurances to the soldiers that, if they would cease their rebellion, a sufficient number should be sent South to drive the Yankees from their soil. With this assurance they, the men, had become quiet. Between the people of Richmond and the rebel Executive and Congress, the most bitter feeling had been engendered when the Congress decided to remove the Capital to Nashville. The troops and politicians from the Cotton States were loud in their denunciations of Virginia, and they openly expressed themselves willing to allow the Yankees to take the State—that it was barren and cold, without transportation, and that to remain during the winter was utter ruin to them.

The people and troops were in constant apprehension of an attack along their whole Potomac lines, and this fear was increased now that a large force have left for the Cotton States. They were especially apprehensive of a movement against their beloved Decequan. The news from Savannah and Pensacola had increased the panic, and he expresses the opinion that already Virginia is half conquered without the firing of a gun.

"You a dentist, Bob? I did not know you were in that trade."  
"Yes," said Bob, "I follow no other business but setting teeth—in beef, potatoes, bread, and such like."  
A soldier being asked if he met with much hospitality while he was in Ireland, replied, "That he was in the hospital nearly all the time he was there."

## The Romance of War.

The Brooklyn (New York) Times is responsible for the following, showing how Captain Wilkes, the bold and responsibility-assuming commander of the San Jacinto, who caused a gun to be fired across the bows of the British steamer Trent, brought her to and relieved her of Ma-on and Slidell and their secretaries, is now about fifty-six years of age. Consequently, as Jack Bunby would say, he was once younger than he is now. Though every inch a sailor, and not often given to the melting mood, the blind god once sent one of his shafts clear through his rough sea-wester, which found a lodgment in his honest heart. The blow from which the shaft was sped lung in the eyes of a fair girl, and straightway the jolly tar felt head over ears in love. He prosecuted his suit with vigor. The girl was "a lass who loved a sailor"—and as smiled upon him and consented to become his wife. But the young sailor had a rival in the son of a respectable tailor-chandler, well-to-do, called Slidell; and young Slidell, feeling considerably cut up by being out, refused to accept "the mitten," but not having spunk enough to throw down the glove to his sailor rival, contented himself with "pinning" the mind of the "stern parent" of the fair one, until he refused his consent to his daughter's marriage with the bold Charlie Wilkes, and insisted upon her giving her hand to young Slidell, which, after many protestations and customary amount of tears and hysterics, she did, and became Mrs. John Slidell. The bold Charlie Wilkes did not peak and pine, or let his melancholy feed on his weather-beaten cheeks, but went to sea and smothered his grief in attending to duty and sustaining the honor of his Nation's flag, never seeing his "lady lass" again, nor meeting his successful rival for her hand and heart, until he saw him standing a prisoner on board his ship, a traitor to his country and a rebel against the flag the honest tar had spent his life in defending. Such is the romance of war. We congratulate the bold Charles upon having at last got more than even.

INTELLIGENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.—A school teacher, who has been engaged a long time in his profession and witnessed the influence of a newspaper on the minds of a family of children, writes as follows:

I have found it to be the universal fact, without exception, that those scholars of both sexes and all ages who have had access to newspapers at home, when compared to those who have not, are:

1. Better readers, excelling in punctuation, and in an equantly read more understandingly.
2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.
3. They obtain a practical knowledge of geography, in almost half the time it requires others, as the newspaper has made them familiar with the location of the most important places, nations, their government and doings, on the globe.
4. They are better grammarians, for having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper, from the common place advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesman, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyze its construction with accuracy.

HARASZETHY'S MISSION.—Col. Haraszthy, who visited Europe as a Commissioner from California to investigate the cultivation of the grape, collected fourteen hundred varieties of vines while there. He visited the most celebrated wine cellars of Germany, France and Spain, and took notes of the processes of cultivation and wine-making. He also exerted himself to spread information about the resources of the State. Many French and German newspapers published articles on this subject. We have before us a copy of the *Rhine Lake Zeitung*, published at Wiesbaden on the 29th of August last, containing an article on Colonel Haraszthy's mission and the advantages of California for the growing of the grape. The favorable character of the soil, the absence of frost, the freedom from thunder storms and insects, the dryness of the Summers, the mildness of the Winters, the clearness of the skies, the certainty of a good crop—all these topics are treated.—S. F. Alta.

"Really," said a printer, in conversing with a literary man about the errors of the press, "gentlemen should not place such confidence in the eye-sight of our hard-worked, half-blinded reader of proofs; for I am ashamed to say that we utterly ruined one poet through a ludicrous misprint."

"Indeed I and what was the unhappy line?"  
"Why, sir, the poet intended to say:—  
"See the pale martyr in a sheet of ice;"  
instead of which we made him say:—  
"See the pale martyr 'with his shirt on fire!'"  
The critics were down fierce on the poet; but we don't see why. A man "with his shirt on fire" must be a highly poetical object, as his life would be in imminent danger.

BARLEY FOR PORK MAKING.—At a farmer's club in Illinois, reported in the *Farmer's Advocate*, inquiry was made for experience in feeding barley to hogs. One member had fed it, but without comparison with corn as to value; it makes the best sweet meat, and free from the illness so common to corn-fed pork. Another thought barley double the value of corn for fattening purposes. The inquirer said his attention was called to it by the great success of an Eastern farmer in fattening pigs on ground barley and milk, getting 300 pounds dressed weight at nine months old.

A soldier being asked if he met with much hospitality while he was in Ireland, replied, "That he was in the hospital nearly all the time he was there."