

O. JACOBS, Editor.



"TO THE EFFICACY AND PERMANENCY OF YOUR UNION, A GOVERNMENT FOR THE WHOLE IS INDISPENSABLE."—Washington.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 20, 1862.

THE NEWS.—We received a sensation dispatch Tuesday evening, which we duly lay before our readers to-day. Its essence is that the Cabinet has exploded, Burnside resigned, and that the rebels are all deserting to the Federals. There are two items that the dispatch is silent about. It does not inform us whether France has recognized our "wayward sisters, or not." Nor does it inform us whether John Bull has a ring in his nose, or not. We are also left in the dark as to the effect upon Mrs. Lincoln, resulting from the breaking up of the Presidential household. Uncle Abe, we presume, withstood the effect of the explosion with the resolute calmness of a philosopher. When everything is on its beam end, explosions and reconstructions are the order of the day. If anybody feels bad over this dispatch, they had better be *Lynched* at once.

North Carolina.

The testimony of Southern papers is to the effect that a white-man's, or free-labor, party has long been quietly organizing in the Old North State, and that she will soon swing into the Union again, under the principles of Compensated Emancipation, so forcibly recommended in the President's Message. North Carolina was forced out of the Union by the military pressure of a slave-holding mob—she will come back to her constitutional moorings through the enlightened action of the non-slave-holding masses.

The action of the people of North Carolina is significant and important. It lights up the future with a ray of hope. It clearly indicates the method by which the Union is to be restored. The non-slave-holding classes of the South must be made the basis of that restoration. They are the class to be propitiated by the Government. A just legislative discrimination ought to be made in their favor, and against the slave-holders—the principal conspirators in the work of disintegration and death. The non-slave-holders ought to be made to feel, by the unmistakable action of the Government, that they are looked to as the hope of the nation, and as the firm basis on which the Union can be restored, in all her former prestige and power.

It is under this view of the subject that we heartily support the President's Emancipation Proclamation. Not that it will benefit the negroes, but that it will have the tendency to propitiate the non-slave-holding whites. Carry it out and labor will be made honorable, and the poor, landless white men will no longer be compelled to offer their sinews in the market against uncompensated slave labor. Not only so, but it will enfranchise the poor white man socially and politically. Hereafter, the slave owner has been the ruling class in the South, and, in order to perpetuate his power, has assiduously hedged up the road to political preferment and official position to all save his own class. In order to vote in most of the seceded States, a man must be a landholder, and in many of them a slave owner. The injustice of such laws are manifest. That injustice is keenly felt by the large majority of the disfranchised non-slave-holders. Helper's vindictive work is but the bitter outpourings of a proud and sensitive man, feeling that he was crushed by a social despotism; that because he was not able or not disposed to own a negro, he could not be permitted to exercise the franchises of an American citizen. We do not justify his bitterness, nor counsel compliance with his fierce advice; but we are well assured

that a vast majority of the non-slave-holders keenly feel the radical antagonism existing between slavery and their social and political welfare. As the slave-holders precipitated this rebellion suddenly and forcibly upon the people of the South, involving the non-slave-holders, against their earnest protestations, in the general ruin, it becomes the duty of the Government to show this class, in the clearest manner possible, that it understands who the arch conspirators are. We believe that the President's Emancipation Proclamation makes just discrimination against the slave-holder, and is eminently proper and necessary. The confiscation law, while it reached all the property of the landless non-slave-holder, virtually exempted from its operation the slaves of the rebel slave-holder, unless he actually used them in the furtherance of the rebellion. This virtual exemption made the Emancipation Proclamation a necessity. There is no hope of propitiating the rebel slave-holder. He is an implacable enemy to the Union. As disagreeable as the task may be, his power must be broken and his prestige destroyed. This can only be effectually done by the enfranchisement of the non-slave-holding classes of the South. They must wield the political power of that section. Hereafter, it has been wielded by the slave-holders, and the basis of that power has been slave property. Remove the basis, and the superstructure falls with it. Elevate and enfranchise the laboring, white man of the South, make him the ruling class, and you will not only restore the Union, but restore it on a basis as permanent as the everlasting hills.

DITCH CASE.—Our starving correspondent is all right. He has won his ditch case. The case originated in a controversy between Davidson and Griffin and others, as to which had the better right to the water of Elk Creek, near Auburn, in Baker county.

The case was argued for the plaintiffs by Geo. H. Williams; for the defendants, by W. W. Page. The decision was made by Judge Shattuck. It was adjudged that Davidson & Co. had a better right to the water, and an injunction was granted to restrain the defendants from further use of the same. Davidson has spent \$3,000 in the prosecution of the suit.

DARING ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY.—The Portland Times says that on the evening of the 16th an attempt was made to rob the "City of Paris Store," kept by Jacob Myers. The robbers attempted to effect an entrance to the store by means of a sewer leading to the basement of the building, having crawled through the sewer, they commenced to bore through the floor, and having bored three holes, they evidently became alarmed and decamped, leaving their tools.

The same paper gives an account of another attempt to rob the store of Messrs. Levi & Black, on the morning of the 17th. It was unsuccessful.

FEDERAL LOSS AT FREDERICKSBURG.—From the different and somewhat conflicting reports and rumors, we gather that the Federal loss, in killed, wounded and missing, is somewhere near fourteen thousand. It is probable that the rebel loss was not as great, from the fact that they were defended by rifle pits, stone walls and entrenchments.

GENERAL BUTLER'S LITERATURE.—The orders and official correspondence of Gen. Butler at New Orleans constitute an important part of the history of the rebellion. Their value is thus recognized by Richard White, in his notes to the American edition of *The Book Hunter*:

Add to these Gen. Butler's orders and official correspondence at New Orleans, which, for hitting the nail square upon the head, and clinching it with a twist of humor, have not been surpassed by any writings of their kind. By reading them, the man weary with the weight of the grand style, or weary with the flippancy of the familiar, may obtain real mental refreshment. At the same time he cannot but admire the sagacity which contrived the measures which they announced, and true benevolence of their purpose. Rarely has a man been placed in such trying circumstances as those in which Gen. Butler found himself placed by the capture of New Orleans. Still more rarely has a man so placed administered affairs so wisely—so wisely and so firmly, that in that city, the most disorderly and dangerous place in the country in ordinary times, there has been such quiet and order since he settled himself well in power (as I have been told by foreigners who came from there), that a woman might walk from one end of the town to another, with a treasure in her keeping, without fear of molestation; and this in possession of a conquering army! To be sure, Gen. Butler, knew his men; and so they shared his humor.

NAPOLÉON FIRST.—He was everything. He was complete. He had in his brain the cube of human faculties. He made codes like Justinian; he dictated like Cæsar; his conversation joined the lightning of Pascal to the thunderbolt of Tacitus; He made history, and he wrote it; his bulletins are halds; he combined the figures of Newton with the metaphors of Mohammed; he left behind, in the Orient, words as grand as the Pyramids. At Tilsit, he taught majesty to emperors; at the Academy of Sciences, he replied to Laplace; in the Council of State, he held his ground with Merlin. He gave a soul to the geometry of those and the trickery of these; he was legal with the attorneys, and sardial with the astronomers.

Like Cromwell blowing out one candle when two were lighted, he went to the Temple to cheapen a curtain-tassel. He saw everything; he knew everything—which did not prevent him from laughing a good man's laugh by the cradle of his little child. And all at once, started Europe listened. Armies set themselves in march, parks of artillery rolled along, bridges stretched over the rivers, clouds of cavalry galloped in the hurricane; cries, trumpets, a trembling of thrones everywhere; the frontiers of the kingdoms oscillated upon the map; the sound of a superhuman blade was heard leaping from its sheath; men saw him standing erect in the horizon, with a flame in his hands and a resplendency in his eyes, unfolding in the thunder his two wings—the Grand Army and the Old Guard; and he was the archangel of war.

The Tribune, speaking of the proposition for a National Convention of the States, favors the adoption of that idea under certain conditions:

We object to a Convention of the States under pledges to devise new guarantees for a particular interest—new advantages for any section. President Lincoln openly and earnestly favored a Convention in the early part of 1861. So did Governor Morgan. So did we. The whole Republican party would have united in the call of a Convention had the malecontents proposed it, in full view of the moral certainty that we should have a minority therein. But they would have no Convention, because they wanted a fight. When they have had enough of this, they will quit it, and peace under the Union being restored, we shall be inclined to look with favor on any demand for a Convention that may come from any quarter. But it must be emphatically a free Convention—not mortgaged to any interest, any theory, any section—but a delegation by the whole people of the United States of their sovereignty to such persons as they may esteem worthy to assume the momentous trust of revising their fundamental law. And if their should be an understanding or compact beforehand that the Democrats of the free States and the late rebels of the South would combine to rule and "run" that Convention, that coalition would probably impel us to oppose the call.

POSTOON BRIDGES.—For the benefit of those who may not have a very definite idea how these bridges are constructed, we give the following from an eastern exchange:

Pontoon boats are flat bottomed, thirty feet long, two and a half feet deep in the center, two and a half feet wide at the bow, and five feet wide at the stern, swelling out at the sides to the width of six feet. Each fits on a running gear of four wheels, and is used as a baggage wagon for the pontoons, carrying its proportion of strong pieces and of plank. On reaching a river, the boats are unloaded, floated across by cables made fast up the stream, then the string pieces are laid across from one boat to the next, and on those are placed the planks, each twenty-one feet long, which form the gangway of that width. It is a fine sight to see a regiment come to a river bank with a pontoon train, unload and launch their boats, moor them in a line, and in less than five minutes from the time the word "halt" was given, have a bridge, say six hundred feet in length, over which an army can safely pass with artillery and baggage.

A GOOD SAFE.—The agents of two rival safe manufacturers, were recently presenting the claims of their respective articles. One was a Yankee, the other wasn't. He that wasn't told his story. A game cock had been shut up in one of his safes, then it was exposed three days to the most intense heat. When the door was opened, the cock strutted out flapping his wings and crowing loudly, as if nothing had happened. It was now the Yankee's turn. A cock had been shut up in one of his safes with a pound of fresh butter, and the safe was submitted to the trial of a tremendous heat for more than a week. The legs of the safe were melted off, and the door itself was so far fused as to require the use of a cold chisel to get it open. When it was opened, the cock was found frozen dead, and the butter so solid that a man who had knocked off a piece of it with a hammer had his eye put out by a frozen butter-splinter.

ONLY ONE.—We have heard of only one officer in the Union army who offered to resign on account of the Proclamation of Freedom. That was Lieut. Johnson, of the 17th Kentucky regiment; and he was placed under arrest, dismissed from the service in disgrace, and his insignia of office stripped from him in presence of the whole regiment.—*Appeal.*

FERNANDO WOOD.—The Tribune devotes a half-satirical, half-serious article to Fernando Wood, the negotiator, who wags the North, upon the eve of victory, with the game securely in hand, to sue for peace. The article is written with peculiar power, concluding as follows:

Thus far, with occasional sops of good fortune, we have been compelled to drain many a bitter cup of national humiliation. But that which to the intelligence, the honesty, and the public pride of our people would be bitterer than battles lost, than homes made desolate, than brave ones murdered, than fortunes scattered, than social serenity disturbed from morning until night, and again from night until morning—that which could be rendered tolerable by no patience and no philosophy, would be the spectacle of the loyal States suing for peace and treating for forgiveness. It is not to be considered without a blush. It would make us the opprobrium of history. It would prove us too contemptible even to point a moral. The students of a future age would deem us too insignificant even for reference, and the United States would make an escape from contempt only by lapsing into oblivion. If anything could reconcile us to such a fate, it would be that in the general forgetfulness, mankind would no longer remember that we produced a Fernando Wood or a James Buchanan!

OREGON'S CONTRIBUTION.—Rev. H. Bel- lows, Chairman of the National Sanitary Fund, thus acknowledges Oregon's contribution for the relief of the sick and disabled soldiers:

"The widow's mite was worth all the gifts of the rich combined. Oregon's gift is not a mite, though a mite would have been her share. But the Columbia does not roll the proper name of our country through her wilderness without waking the patriotic blood that flows in the veins that thinly people its banks. Oregon's heart is warm and loyal. She stands a stern, faithful sentinel on the northwestern outpost! The Pacific Ocean allows neither meanness, inhumanity nor dissimulation, to pollute her coast. The Western line of the continent is even truer than the Eastern."

PLENTY OF MEN YET.—There is, according to the census, an excess of 733,258 males over females in the United States. This fact is a note-worthy one, and ought to quiet the fears of those who thought the war would cause an undue preponderance of women after peace. No matter how bloody the war may be, or how long it may last, it cannot destroy three-quarters of a million of lives. The waste of life may make the sexes nearly even, but even then we shall be better off than in England, where the females are in excess by nearly a million, and the social problem of the day is how to provide them with husbands or occupations.

Artemus Ward says: "The red man of the forest was formerly a very respectable person. Justice to the noble aborigine warrants me in saying that originally he was a majestic cuss. At the time Chris. arrove on these shores (I alluded to Chris. Columbus) the savajis was virtuous and happy. They were innocent of secession, rum, draw poker, and sinfulness generally. They didn't discuss the slavery question as a custom. They had no Congress, far-banks, delirium tremens, or Associated Press. Their habits was consequently good. Late suppers, dyspepsia, gas companies, thieves, ward politicians, pretty waiter girls, and other metropolitan refinements, were unknown among them."

FALMOUTH, VIRGINIA.—The Army of the Potomac was at last accounts back again to this place, which is opposite Fredericksburg, and on the east side of the Rappahannock. An Eastern correspondent gives the following flattering account of this now noted locality:

This place, Falmouth, is a dirty, doleful, dismal, half deserted village, and probably had from three to four hundred inhabitants once. The buildings are begrimed with age, and the citizens with stupidity and filth. Before the war it was more respectable, and was a place of considerable business. Two small cotton factories and one woolen mill were operated here. The former were running up to recent period; also the woolen establishment. The machinery of the latter was taken down the day our advance force reached here, and sent to Danville. Its owners have been manufacturing cloth for the Confederate Government, and received the clever sum of seven dollars per yard for a coarse miserable pantaloon stuff. There are also two flour mills here, but they are "resting from their labor," while the millers amuse themselves in bobbing for cat-fish and eels in the muddy and turbulent Rappahannock.

The millenium has been put off indefinitely, because the Lion, hearing that the small-pox is raging among the sheep, positively objects to lying down with the Lamb.

It is the opinion of the doctor that the lawyer gets his living by plunder, and the lawyer thinks the doctor gets his by "pull age?"

"Excuse me, madam, but I would like to ask why you look at me so savagely?" "Oh beg pardon, sir; I thought you was my husband."

BRADBURY & WADE,
JACKSONVILLE,
Wholesale & Retail

—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FANCY GOODS,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,
Liquors,
Tobacco & Segars,
PRODUCE,
HARDWARE,
GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
WOODENWARE,

MINERS' TOOLS,
All of which will be sold at low prices, for CASH, or desirable PRODUCE.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
SUMMER GOODS
AT REDUCED RATES,
To make room for **FALL STOCKS.**

TTTTTTTTT
A Choice Selection of the
Best Tens
Ever offered in this market, embracing
varieties of
Black, Green & Japanese,
In bulk, papers and caddies, at
prices to suit the most particular.
TTTTTTTTT

JUST RECEIVED,
A FRESH INVOICE OF
PICKS, PANS,
SHOVELS, RUBBER BOOTS,
BLASTING POWDER AND FUSE
HAY and MANURE FORKS.

Agricultural Tools
For Sale at Cost:
20 Steel-point PLOWS, complete,
of various sizes;
16 cast Plow-points;
2 sets extra steel Mould-Boards,
Points and Land Sides.
2 patent Straw-Cutters;
6 large Iron Kettles, for farm use.
The above will be exchanged for flour at
the market price.
BRADBURY & WADE,
Jacksonville, Oct. 23, 1862. 3411

PHENIX HOUSE.
BRADBURY & WADE.
THE CITIZENS OF
PHENIX AND VICINITY
Will find it to their advantage to
purchase of us, as we shall keep
on hand a good supply of

**FANCY AND STAPLE
MERCHANDISE!!**
FOR SALE AT
JACKSONVILLE PRICES.

We will take all descriptions of Produce
that can be disposed of without a loss.
BRADBURY & WADE,
Phoenix, Oct. 30th.