

THE OREGON SENTINEL

The Slaves and the Proclamation.

Some of the California journals have exhibited their folly by suggesting that the Proclamation of Freedom should be withdrawn. But its enforcement now is the only hope for the South. Here is the opinion of an Arkansas slaveholder upon that subject:

"No matter what the result of the war may be, our system of forced labor, as it once existed, has been wiped away. If the whole force of the North and South, both civil and military, were used to compel the negroes to stay with and labor for their owners, it would not effect the desired object. To be sure, the slaves might be forced to work, but each slave would require a white man to watch him nearly all the time. The slaves understand that they are, or soon will be, free. But they are universally demoralized, and no work can be got out of them unless they choose to do it. The old plan of one white man driving two or three hundred slaves to a sugar or cotton field every morning, and keeping them at work by the persuasive influence of a heavy whip, would not be a safe one to try now; at all events, I would not like to make any such experiment. A good many of my friends are short-sighted enough to differ with me on this point; they profess to believe that the slaves are as contented as ever, and that if peace were proclaimed tomorrow every cotton and sugar planter would be on the high road to fortune. I tell you the negroes are spoiled; they have learned more within the last three years than they ever thought of learning; the President's proclamation is as familiar to them as to us; and although it has been ridiculed North as well as South, I consider it the most potent weapon that the North could have used. Southerners may sneer at it, but they well know its power. I do not believe there is a slave in Arkansas who has not heard all about it. Of course, the majority of the slaves do not know exactly how they are to be made free, neither can they tell when an event of such importance is likely to occur; but they are waiting patiently for the good time coming, and so long as hope lasts they will labor tolerably well and refrain from acts of violence. But let them be made to believe that the United States Government intends to break the solemn promise which it made to them on the first of last January, let them once understand that their anticipations of freedom are not to be realized in the manner in which they expect, and they will make a second San Domingo of every Southern State. I know them better than you do, and in the contingency which I have just supposed, I wouldn't trust them with my life or the lives of my family for any amount of gold that you could name. They would be like an avalanche, perfectly harmless while stationary, but irresistible after attaining a little headway."

HUMORS OF THE REBELLION.—A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch proposes that Jeff Davis be "prayed for," and suggests the propriety of "beseeching the Father of all wisdom to mercifully bestow upon him the strength of mind and aud of soul, the meekness of spirit, and the tenderness of heart which will enable him to meet his arduous trials less in confidence in his own strength than in that of his Maker, and that forgiving, humble temper, which shall induce him no longer to reject the counsel and assistance of the wisest men of the nation."

A private letter from an officer in Grant's army relates an incident among the rebel prisoners: "A big lot of graybacks were brought in and halted right in front of where I stay. I went to the door and heard the different squads hallooing for their regiments: 'Where's the Thirty-fourth Alabama?' 'Is the Tenth Georgia here?' 'Is there any South Carolina regiment in that crowd?' The last question was politely answered by a big grayback: 'D—n your South Carolina regiments; if it hadn't been for you we wouldn't be here.' Another of his stories is of an old lady, at whose house Bragg had his headquarters. She said: 'before you all came up here, I asked General Bragg—'What are you going to do with me, General?' He says to me, 'Lord! Madame, the Yankees will never dare to come here.' And," she added with a blubber, "it was not fifteen minutes till you were all around!"

This reminds us of a story told by Col. Kinsman, of General Butler's staff, of one of his negro guides, who said, to the great amusement of the troops: "Master said you was whipped every time; but you comed nearer and nearer, and here you be."

WHAT JEFF. HOLDS.—The New York Herald of December 8th, has the following encouraging survey of Jeff's dominions:

"By Longstreet's failure we see the rebellion compelled to relinquish its final hold upon the last grand outpost by which it might have retained control over the interior, and held the upper country that forms so grand a part of the Southern States. Now it is restricted to the belt that follows the line of the Atlantic from Richmond to Mobile, shut up between the mountains and the sea, flanked on the one hand by the Alleghany and Cumberland Mountains, that bristle with Northern bayonets, on the other by the ocean, that teems with Northern gunboats. Its present territory is represented by the three points of Richmond, Charleston and Mobile. Such a country is inevitably weak at every point, and while it hardly possesses a sufficient depth for natural cohesion, it will doubtless soon be demonstrated that it possesses but little power of resistance."

YOUNG BRECKINRIDGE IN DURANCE.—The Louisville Journal of December 5th, says:

Lieut. James C. Breckinridge, son of Gen. John C. Breckinridge, arrived in the city yesterday in company with a number of rebel officers captured in the late battles. He was captured in our lines, having mistaken our camp while carrying a dispatch. He bears a remarkable resemblance to his father, and is quite youthful in appearance. He possesses the fascinating deportment of his father, and, in conversation, is quite winning. He was on his father's staff, and has been in the service during the past two years. Like the rest of the Confederate officers, he was attired in a coarse but neat fitting suit of gray clothes, with a blue military cap. He seemed anxious to hear from his relatives in this State, and made some inquiries concerning them. He does not appear to be more than eighteen or twenty years of age, but is evidently a young man of more than ordinary ability.

A few weeks since an advertisement, by authority of Gen. Wright, appeared in the Marysville Express, a traitor sheet. The public men and loyal press were indignant at the apparent support given to a paper which has done and is doing all it dare to injure the Government. The A. A. G. to Gen. Wright explains the matter by saying it was a "clerical accident." The letter enclosing the advertisement should have been directed to the Appeal. The Nevada Transcript says:

This apology reminds us of the discourse of a parson, as appropos. The parson arose gravely in his pulpit and slowly said: "Brethren; there was taken from the porch of this church, last Sunday, probably by mistake, a large, new, green silk umbrella, of exceeding great beauty, and in its stead was left an old, faded, small, cotton umbrella, much worn. I say brethren, taken by mistake, but brethren I am sorry to add, that such mistakes are getting a little too common."

A young member of the bar thought he would adopt a motto for himself, and after much reflection, wrote in large letters and posted up on the wall the following: "Suave quique," which may be translated: "Let every one have his own." A country client coming in expressed himself much gratified with the maxum, but added, "you don't spell it right."

"Indeed, then, how ought it to be spelled?"

The visitor replied, "Sae'em quick."

A mansion, completely furnished, was presented to Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Church in Philadelphia, on Thanksgiving Day. The mansion is double, with side parlors, each illuminated with six light chandeliers, a hall and vestibule in the centre, extensive back building, fine library, sitting room, reception room, etc.

A telegram from the East states that the rebel newspapers, of Dixie, are very bitter on President Lincoln's Message. Well, so they are here. The Review devotes three columns to abusing it; the Democrat gives out its store of bitterness, and the Intelligencer would have done the same thing, only for the lack of brains.—Statesman.

A man named Kittermore shot John J. Hess, at Saucy's Island, on the 2d inst. Hess was living at last accounts, though severely wounded, twenty-two shots being lodged in his body. Domestic troubles are supposed to have been the cause of the affray.

A student at Yale bet he could run three miles inside of twenty-one minutes, and tried it on at Hamilton Park, New Haven recently, winning in 19:30.

A petrified rattlesnake was found recently in one of the Eastern States. Petrified Copperheads were numerous after the fall election.

One of the finest specimens of laconic speech is that of Rochejacquin: "If I advance, follow me; if I fall, avenge me; if I flinch, kill me."

Gen. Grant has captured within the past seven months four hundred and twelve rebel cannon.

When a man hasn't paid his whisky bill, the due is on the rye.

Why is a thief called a jailbird? Because he has been a "robbin."

Born.

—On Thursday, the 14th inst., near Jacksonville, to the wife of Mr. MERRITT BELLINGER, a daughter.

Died.

—On the 12th inst., near Jacksonville, FLORENCE daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bybee. Aged about 4 years.

—In Jacksonville, on Friday, Jan. 15th, J. J. HOLMAN, aged 60 or 70 years.

The deceased fought under Wellington, at Waterloo. He was one of the pioneer settlers in this valley.

BRADBURY & WADE,

JACKSONVILLE,

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALERS IN—

GENEAL MERCHANDISE,

In addition to their usual Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,

Have Just Received a Fine Assortment of

Bonnets,

Ladies' Felt Hats,

CLOTH CLOAKS,

SHAWLS, NUBIAS,

Merino and Cashmere Vests

BALMORAL SKIRTS,

NEW STYLES OF

Dress Goods

LADIES AND MISSES'

Gaiters, Balmorals & Anklets

FALL & WINTER

CLOTHING,

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

CARDS AND FRAMES;

THE CELEBRATED

PORTLAND COAL-OIL

Coal-Oil LAMPS,

CHIMNEYS, GLOBES AND WICKS.

AND NEW STYLE PATENT

WRINGING MACHINES.

JACKSONVILLE, Nov. 3, 1863.

FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCO
at BRADBURY & WADE'S.

P. J. RYAN, ... R. S. MORGAN, ... EDWARD HINDE

RYAN, MORGAN & CO.,

ESTABLISHED FOR TEN YEARS.

— IN THEIR —

Two-story, Fire-proof Brick Store.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT UP STAIRS.

DEALERS IN

All Classes of Merchandise,

INCLUDING

DRUGS & MEDICINES

OREGON WOOLEN GOODS,

FINE BRANDIES,
WHISKIES,
WINES,
SYRUPS,
And BITTERS.

In which we can offer

Inducements to Saloons.

OUTFITS FURNISHED TO
Parties Going North.

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

We will SUPPLY TRADERS.

At a shade above San Francisco
cost and charge.

We are a

Permanent Institution

IN THIS VALLEY.

We are

Able to Deal Liberally

With Good and Prompt Customers,

And will make it for the interest of
such to deal with us.

Agents for the

ASHLAND MILLS

— AND —

Eagle Distillery & Flour Mill

We have

An Experienced Agent

RESIDING IN SAN FRANCISCO,

Enabling us to

DEFY COMPETITION.

We will pay the Highest Market
Price for

WOOL AND HIDES.

We will take EVERY DESCRIPTION

PRODUCE

For which we can get a market.

We will keep replenishing our stock with

Fresh Goods Every Month

In the year that the roads are passable.

CALL AND SEE US.

RYAN, MORGAN & CO.

JACKSONVILLE, Nov. 21, 1863.

H. Bloom

Is Now Receiving

DIRECT FROM SAN FRANCISCO,

A Large and Well-Selected
STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

GROCERIES,

ETC., ETC., ETC.,

All for Sale at Extremely

Low Prices,

For Cash.

Grateful for past favors, he invites
a general call.

Store on Oregon Street, in
McCully's Brick.

Jacksonville, Oct. 24, 1863.

CHEAP FOR CASH

MAX MULLER,

— AT THE —

BRICK STORE,

Corner of Oregon and Main Streets,

Jacksonville,

HAS just received an addition to his
former large and well selected Stock of

FANCY, STAPLE & SUMMER

DRY GOODS

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Groceries, Liquors,

Cutlery,

Crockery, Mining Tools,

All at Reduced Prices.

ONE and ALL are invited to favor
him with a call, as it costs nothing
to show goods, and it is a pleasure
to sell them at prices so low
that none can complain.

Highest Price Paid for Pro-
duce in Exchange for Goods.