

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

PROSPECTUS OF THE OREGON SENTINEL.

This paper has for several years been laboring and struggling under the incumbrance of a large indebtedness, which has very seriously embarrassed its circulation, diminished its influence, and threatened its continued existence. The undersigned take pleasure in announcing to the friends of the paper in Southern Oregon, and throughout the State, that arrangements have been made to entirely remove these obstructions to the usefulness of the paper, as the Union organ of Southern Oregon.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the SENTINEL will be a Union advocate "of the strictest sect." It will advocate the complete and entire crushing out of the Southern Rebellion, its leaders and organized Confederacy, according to the mode, and with the means and measures adopted by the present Administration. It will advocate the reelection of ABRAHAM LINCOLN to the Presidency, as the most suitable person, at this crisis of our National affairs, for that high office. It will advocate the election to places of trust, of only those who are well known to be faithful and unselfish members of the Union party. The "Democratic party," so-called, but better known as "Copperheadism" will be opposed as a moral pestilence, a treasonable faction, and an infamous aid to the Southern conspirators.

The latest telegraphic, and the general and local news of the country, will be faithfully reported. The local, material and educational interests of Southern Oregon, and of the State, and the development of our mineral and agricultural resources, will receive constant attention.

With this avowal of the objects and aims of the SENTINEL, we appeal to the Union men of Southern Oregon to lend us their aid and influence, in sending us subscribers and advertising patronage.

The subscription price will continue to be four dollars per annum, in advance, otherwise five dollars, payable in coin or in legal tenders at current rates. The prices for advertising and job work will be as low as the times will permit.

Jacksonville Publishing Company, Jacksonville, March 12, 1864.

A Union Spy in the South.

CONDITION OF THE COTTON STATES.

A Correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial gives a long and interesting account of the experiences of a Union spy, who has been traveling since the 3d of August last, through the rebel States. He found Gen. Bragg's army, at that time, on quarter rations; he reports that there is a regular system of secret spies in every rebel regiment; that all the disaffected are reported; and that the punishments are terrible. Nevertheless desertions are frequent.

REFUGEES AND DESERTERS.

While riding through northern Alabama and portions of Georgia deserters in squads of from 25 to 100 were met almost daily in the woods, seeking safety from the rebel cavalry, who were met on every public side road, in search of stragglers and deserters, and conscripting all citizens who came in their way. In many cases he found regularly organized bands of deserters, stragglers and runaway negroes, entrenched on the hills and mountains, prepared to resist attempts at their capture. They inhabit caves in some instances, and where no better means of shelter is at hand, like the natives of the forest, they make burrows in hillsides.

These fugitives resist and attack the conscripting officers; they live upon what they can rob the planters of.

The spy found Union men in all parts of the South, in the army and at their homes. He found the poor in favor of peace and Union; the planters generally desiring peace with dissension.

MISERY AMONG THE SOLDIERS' FAMILIES.—THE GENERAL FEELING FOR REPUDIATION.

Wherever he went he found the most intense suffering prevailing among the soldier's families. Thousands drag out a miserable existence upon the paltry pittance derived from the government for the manufacture of army clothing, at which but one dollar per day in Confederate money can be realized. Bread riots are frequent, yet the newspapers do not mention them, lest the intelligence reach their soldiery. They are not confined to one or two places, but are universal in every city and town throughout the South, where the poor starving families can be gathered together. The spy witnessed many of these riots, which he describes as extremely harrowing to the feelings of the humane. To such an extreme are the unfortunate families of soldiers driven that the women in towns and cities as a last resort, take to a life of prostitution. So general is this that the name of a "war widow" has become synonymous with a life of debauchery.

All but speculators are represented as in favor of repudiation. Although hearing the confiscation of their cotton on the advance of the Federals, planters prefer to trust the chances than to dispose of it for rebel currency. The soldiers, when asked what their pay is per month, reply, 55-cents per month, at present rates." The issue of notes is \$85,000,000 per month. There is between \$120,000,000 and \$140,000,000 of rebel counterfeit money in circulation, he was informed.

PEELING THE DEAD.

The supply of shoes and other articles is exhausted since the close blockade, and these articles are no longer issued. To clothe himself the soldier must appeal to his wits. Instinct naturally tells him that Federal clothes are acceptable articles, and the instant a Union soldier falls, if an opportunity presents itself, the rebel goes through the operation called "peeling the dead" or in other words, "relieving the dead Yank of his goods and crawling into them." But they do not confine the peeling process to our men. In all their battles the shoeless soldiers are held in reserve, and as the rebels fall their shoes are gathered up and placed upon the shoeless brigade. At the battle of Chickamauga this was the case, and as many of our wounded fell into their hands, they had a large "peeling" upon the battle field on the night of September 20th.

The complete system of martial law renders it impossible for a citizen or foreigner to pass through a single street without showing his papers. At every corner a bayonet is presented, and was he to the man who has not the documents. All authority of foreign consuls is ignored. No redress is given an alien subject for outrages perpetrated. He is forced into the ranks and kept there.

CURIOUS SCENE IN A SOUTHERN THEATER.

He attended the theater in Atlanta on the 19th of December, when Metamora was brought out. In the scene where Metamora is assaulted by the British soldier, a rebel soldier exclaimed, "Why don't you do like Bragg, fall back on Atlanta?" Another exclaimed, "I'll bet they don't belong to Bragg's army, they don't know how to retreat." In another scene, where one of the characters is in danger, a soldier created much merriment by exclaiming, "Don't hurt him, he's one of Bragg's commissaries. If you kill him, we will be entirely without a ration. We're bad enough off as it is." Still another cried, "Planked again, by golly. Well, Rosie is a great fellow. Hurrah for Rosie." This was the signal for loud cheers for old Rosie by the soldiers present. The provost guard interfered and ended the dialoyal demonstration by marching off seven or eight of the participants to the guard house.

He reports the poor, even in South Carolina in favor of the Union. In North Carolina Unionists speak openly. The planters who flee toward the center of the "Confederacy" with their slaves are coldly received and called interlopers. Male slaves in Georgia and Alabama sell for less than slave women, because they are more apt to run away. In many cases slaves are offered free to planters for their keeping, but are refused. The defeat of Vandaligham in Ohio greatly discouraged the rebel leaders. The railroads are in a wretched condition.

HOW THE REBELS RESPOND TO HABEAS CORPUS.

While my informant was sojourning at Selma, a Mr. Evans, for refusing to receive Confederate money for some article, was seized, chained, and sent a prisoner to Fort Morgan, below Mobile. After lying in prison for some time he applied to an attorney to take out a writ of habeas corpus. The lawyer commenced proceedings, when a stop was suddenly put to them by the arrest of the lawyer, the application of balls and chain to his legs, and his transportation to Fort Morgan to keep Evans company. This summary way of responding to the writ is quite common in Dixie.

THIEVES AND HAY-GRABBERS.

Throughout the entire South, the people, Jew and Gentile, bond and free, indulge in petty thefts and robbery. A traveler cannot put his boots outside the door at night to be cleaned without awaking to find them missing. If a hat is left in the hall or at hat-rack, it takes legs and leaves. So expert are some of the chivalry, that if a man stretches himself in the railway station for a nap, while waiting for the train, they will relieve him of his overcoat without awaking him. On the departure of every train, a battalion of soldiers, citizens and negroes

line the platform, and as the train moves out they grab indiscriminately the hats and satchels of all who may be standing on the platform of the cars. To jump off is dangerous, and this, with the certainty of being delayed a day or more, makes the victims submit with the best grace possible, and place their hat down on their low account.

An Unknown Woman.

Following the winding railroad from Trenton Valley to Chattanooga, the traveler finds himself turning suddenly around the base of Lookout Mountain; on his right is a perpendicular bluff, and away down on the right murmurs the waters of the beautiful Tennessee. It is a lonely place, indeed; and while communing with Nature, and ruminating upon the effect which war has produced on all sides, his attention is attracted by a saltpeter cave, at the entrance to which is a solitary grave, with a rough headboard, upon which the following is inscribed: "An unknown woman, a victim of rebel barbarity, buried by the members of the Fifth Ohio."

He pauses, and reads the history of suffering and wrong in that simple inscription, and passes on, wondering what her history could have been. "Had she no husband, no children, no father, to shed a solitary tear upon that mound?" is the question he naturally asks, and to which no answer is given. The following is the brief story, as related by a private soldier, who received it from an old man residing in the valley. The soldier does not now recollect the name. The woman was the mother of two children; the father was an intelligent poor man, a native of New England, who remained true to the Union, and, when urged into the rebel ranks, repelled all offers of position and remained at home. During the occupation of the valley by Bragg he was conscripted, and a few nights after, while trying to escape, was shot by the pickets. Upon the poor widow and her children the wrath of the chivalric soldiers fell with a crushing weight. Driven from her home by them, the children soon died of hunger, and, after vain attempts to reach Chattanooga, and obtain some aid from charitable people, she was forced to subject herself to the behests of a brutal soldiery and suffer a living death. Determined to free herself from them, she fled to the mountain cave and watched an opportunity of escape to Chickamauga. Driven by hunger from her mountain hiding-place, she perished at its entrance, and her soul was freed. Our soldiers found her bleached bones and consigned them to the earth. This is the narrative, as told by one who professed to know. If true, it is but another picture of the dark side of the war—and one that is not without parallel. She sleeps gently and alone, where the wind murmurs softly among the old oaks, and the mountain rivulets meander down its rugged steps, free from vandal touch, and "All that is left of her now is pure, womanly."

COSTUME.—In the year 1523, Luther laid aside the monk's costume, and thenceforth dressed according to the fashion of the world. He chose black clothes, and consequently that color has become the fashion of the clergy. His reason for choosing this color was this: the Elector of Saxony took an interest in him, and now and then sent him a piece of black cloth, being at that time the court fashion, and because Luther preferred it; so his scholars thought it would become them to wear the same color as their master.—From that time black has been the color most worn by the clergy.

The clergy are now generally distinguished from others by the white cravat, though many of them are laying it aside. This distinction was unknown fifty years ago, when all the gentlemen, especially the young, except mariners, wore white cravats. A black neck-tie or cravat was the badge of the seafaring men. When the fashion of wearing white cravats changed, the clergy did not take pains to change with it, but kept on, in the old way, as some few steadfast laymen have also done.

The peculiar dress of the Quakers, or Friends, originated in the same way. The founders of the sect neither invented nor prescribed a costume as a badge of membership, as some suppose. The broad-brimmed hat, the drab-colored clothes and single-breasted and straight-collared coat, were then generally worn in England by the sober citizens of the middle class in the country. Fashions soon changed, and have kept on changing ever since, while Quakers have

simply kept on in the old way. The coat dress, too, in respect to the cut of the coat, has, like the Quaker's, remained the same. Hence, also the straight collar is still worn in the military service of Great Britain and the United States, and by the police of the city of New York. Quaker, court, naval and military steadfastness have alike withstood the change.

A STATEMENT OF THE SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN DIFFICULTY.

The death of King Frederick VII., of Denmark, which occurred on Nov. 15th, 1863, brought on a crisis in the Schleswig-Holstein question. The two duchies of Schleswig and Holstein have never been integral parts of Denmark, but they were independent duchies, whose dukes happened at the same time to be kings of Denmark. In Denmark proper the crown of the monarchy was transmissible to females; in the two duchies the Salic law prevailed, according to which the crown can only descend to heirs male. In consequence of this difference of the law of succession, the connection of the two duchies with Denmark had to cease with the death of King Frederick; the Prince of Augustenburg being the lawful successor in the two duchies, and another relative in Denmark. In order, however, to secure the integrity of the Danish monarchy, a Conference of the great Powers of Europe, held at London in 1852, and in which England, France, Russia, Austria, Prussia and Sweden took part, undertook to change the law of succession both in Denmark proper and in the duchies, designating Prince Christian, the father of the Princess of Wales and of the new King of Greece, as entitled to succession for the whole monarchy. On the death of King Frederick, the Prince of Augustenburg claimed the succession in the two duchies, on the ground that the Conference of London was not authorized to dispose of his rights and the privileges of the people of the two duchies—that neither the Diets of the duchies nor the Federal Diet of Germany had given their consent to the protocol of 1852, and that it was therefore utterly invalid. The claims of the Prince were at once recognized by a number of the German Princes, and sustained by the German people generally.

The duchy of Holstein is exclusively inhabited by Germans, and is a part of the German Confederacy. In Schleswig about 145,500 inhabitants are speaking German, 33,000 Friesian, 135,000 Danish, and 85,000 Danish German. Schleswig does not belong to the German Confederacy, but by virtue of treaties is connected with Holstein. The two duchies (together with the duchy of Lauenburg) have a population of 1,064,473 souls, while Denmark proper has 1,600,551.

HOW THE SOLDIER SLEEPS.—You would, I think, say a letter from the Army of the Cumberland, wonder to see men lie right down in the dusty road, under the full noon sun of Tennessee and Alabama, and fall asleep in a minute. I have passed hundreds of such sleepers. A dry spot is a good mattress; the flap of a blanket quite a downy pillow. You would wonder, I think, to see a whole army corp, as I have, without a shred of a tent to bless themselves with, lying anywhere and everywhere in all night rain, and not a growl nor a grumble. I was curious to see whether the pluck and good nature had been washed out of them, and so I made my way out of the snug, dry quarters I am ashamed to say I occupied, at five in the morning, to see what water had done with them. Nothing! Each soaked blanket hatched out as jolly a fellow as you could wish to see—muddy, dripping, half floundered, forth they came, wringing themselves out as they went, with the look of a troop of "wet down" roosters in a full rain storm, plume at half mast, but hearts trumps every time. If they swore—and some did—it was with a laugh; the sleepy fires were stirred up; then came coffee, and they were as good as new. "Blood is thicker than water."

As the rose tree is composed of the sweetest flowers and sharpest thorns; so the heavens are sometimes overcast—alternately tempestuous and serene; so in the life of man intermingled with pleasures and pain.

At no moment of difficulty does a husband, knowing his utter helplessness, draw so close to his wife's side for comfort and assistance as when he wants a button sewed on his shirt collar.

ARTERIES IN THE BOON OF HIMSELF.—My wife stood before the looking glass, a frown on her hair.

"What are you doin', Betsy?" I inquired.

"Doin' up my buck hair," she replied.

"Betsy," said I, with a stern air, "is your hair too old to think about such trifles as buck hair?"

"Too old! too old!" she screamed, "old, you bald-headed idiot! You got hair enough into your head to make cent wig for a single-breasted grass skirt!"

The rebuke was severe but honest. "Hensht! I shall let my wife's hair be alone. You heard me!"

My little dawter is growing quite fat, and begins to scrutinize clothin' with her eyes inside of it, pooty close. I show her too that she twists pieces of paper to her hair at nights, and won't let me my arms round her any more for fear she'll get a cold. "Your mother wasn't 'tissled by her when she was your age, child," said I, one day, with a sly twinkle into my dark bay eye.

"No," replied my little dawter, "probably liked it."

You ain't goin' to fool female Yankee America much. You may gamble!

A DYING MAN'S ADVICE.—Buddy, of the gamblers recently executed at Folsom, California, meeting an old acquaintance as he went to the gallows, said:

"Will, will you take a dying man's advice? I realize that my time is of but few moments duration; I know I shall be to-day, and therefore I must not be false to my feelings. Young man, never entertain a gambling house; never drink liquor, and keep out of bad company. I taken this advice I should not be on my way to the gallows now. Oh! that I had another life to live!"

A mother once asked a clergyman what she should begin the education of her child, and she told him it was three years old. "Madam," he replied, "I have lost three years already. From very first smile over an infant's face opportunity begins."

A country editor, who, with a single hand does all the work of his office, says he doesn't know how he can shorten his expenses unless he cuts off his devil's leg.

Franklin, on hearing the remark that what was lost on earth, went to the next world, asserted that there must be a deal of good advice accumulated there.

A CARD FOR THE SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING TRADE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

BADGER & LINDENBERG
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We have constantly on hand the latest and greatest variety of CASSIMERE AND WOOL GOODS of any house in San Francisco, and at prices for these goods are less than in any house, as we receive them direct from the manufacturer's consignment. Our prices are

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS particularly attractive, and the goods to the country merchants is the most all low prices.

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We also keep the Staple Articles in the Dry Goods line, which Goods we purchased in this market under the best terms and are offering them at New York and less.

We publish this card in order that we make new acquaintances, and induce those who have not heretofore purchased of us to call and examine our stock.

Good Articles & Low Prices. Are the great inducements we offer those who purchase to sell again. Merchants buy of us can make a good profit, and to their customers at a low figure. We remain, respectfully,

Your obedient servants,
BADGER & LINDENBERG,
Wholesale Clothing and Hat Warehouse,
Nos. 411, 413 and 415 Battery Street,
San Francisco, March 14, '64.