THE OREGON SENTINEL

A FARCE.

When President Lincoln issued his first proclamation, calling for 75,000 men to subdue the rebellion, and commanding all persons in arms against the United States to disperse within twenty days, the announcement was received by the rebel Congress at Montgomery with "roars of laughter." The puissant rebels deemed it a bit of the choicest pleasantry to be thus reminded of their duties as citizens and to be asked to relinquish the new Government which they had adopted, and under whose benign protection they expected to live in the full enjoyment of the rights they had at last found. They affected to regard the command of the President as a wholly impotent one and deemed his order for their dispersion the broadest farce that could be devised.

But a more complete farce than they made of that which finally turned out to be a matter of some seriousness, was lately enacted in the State of Georgia. The grand magnate of the imaginary Confederacy, abandoned by all his retainers, and hunted as a fugitive from one swamp to another, was at last overtaken by his pursuers. And what of his retinue? Where the assembled courtiers that wait on the head of State? Where the "dignity that doth hedge" a President? Where the panoply of his power? Let us descend from such inquires to the contemplation of its actual condition. Let us place before the imagination the spectacle of a "President" clad in feminine habiliments and endeavoring by long strides to evade his agile pursuers. But not so could he escape. Crinoline itself could not avail. The unlucky display of his booted -leg, caused by his hasty flight, revealed the disguised chief of a "nation" which had long boasted of its invincibility, and which was the only true type of "civilization" among degenerate men.

The climax is at last reached. Never again need the example of the ridiculous or the farcical be sought in vain. A "President" in woman's apparel, running with the speed of Achilles, yet not toward his enemy as Achilles did run! The end of the drama is as farcical as its beginning and middle were tragical. Yet after all it was a fitting end to a scheme whose irrationality throughout has had no parallel in the history of the world.—*Oregonian.*

Communicated.

FAREWELL COPPERHEADS!—The *Reporter* in a recent number, mixed the name of Fred Robinson with that of Old Jo. Lane and his family.

It will be remembered that Mr. Robinson was a delegate to the copperhead convention which met in March, 1864; and also was the candidate for County Clerk on the copperhead ticket, in Douglas Co., at the last June election. He has never been a Southern fire-eater to the same extent with Lane and his blowers and strikers. A desire to better his political and financial condition induced him to leave Roseburg, leaving the impression that [possible though not probable] he would not stop until he reached Mexico.

I happened to see a letter from Mr. Robinson, now in the possession of a citizen of this county. A paragraph reads thus. "I was in San Francisco on the announcement of Lincoln's death. I think it the most damnable thing that ever the American people could resort to. It has made a good Union man of me henceforth and forever." Success to the fidelity, to the Union, to all such men as Fred. Robinson.

We have strong reasons to believe that a large number in Jackson county, who voted the copperhead ticket at the last Presidential election, fearless of the scorpion lash of "pison" Pat of the *Reporter*, will join in the chorus, "farewell copperheads, I'm going home."

GO AND SEE.—All who have music in your souls, go and see the original Swiss Bell Ringers. The fine poetical couplet, "music hath charms to sooth, etc.," has been corrupted to "split a rock and burst a cabbage head." So all persons of that class are warned, for these Bell Ringers have power to split forty thousand cabbage heads.

It is said that the single tune of "Home, Sweet Home" is worth the price of admission.

We recommend old and young, sad and joyous, one and all, to attend. They play here on Friday and Saturday of next week, and in the afternoon on Saturday for the schools. If we are allowed to judge of the whole company by their agent, we will pronounce it good and well worthy of patronage. See their advertisement in another column.

ATTEMPTED TO ESCAPE.—On Wednesday evening last, Mulkey, the person who was confined here for hurrahing for Jeff Davis, attempted to escape. Four sentinels were on duty. The prisoner was in the yard near the quarters, and while three of the sentinels were out of sight behind the building, Mulkey knocked down the guard nearest to him who happened to be a boy, and made his escape to the garden of Mr. Laxon, a few rods distant, where he concealed himself among the shrubbery. He was soon found and marched back to his quarters.—*State Journal.*

THE GOOD TEMPLARS.—We learn that the Good Templars are fully organized and in working order at this place. There has been healthy lodges organized at Phœnix and Ashland.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. Hearn, of Yreka, has returned to Jacksonville, and will remain for three weeks. All who desire to have their teeth repaired had better call on him. See his card in this issue.

See Bradbury & Wade's new advertisement, in another column.

GREATER THAN THE LABORS OF HERCULES.—Our great and good and illustrious President has fallen a victim to his own humanity. In the heroism of his charity, he could not be persuaded that men were so bad, though, like Richelieu, "his castle swarmed with assassins." But, God be praised! though he fell foully, his sudden fall shaking the nation from surface to center, he lived long enough to do more for freedom than did Cæsar or Alexander, or any of war's helmeted demigods, who, at the head of swarming millions, strode among the ruins of nations. He lived long enough to wrench the galling chains from the limbs of four millions of bondsmen, and died in time to create another Mount Vernon, to be folded within the fond embrace of the same cemetery; to see the opening morning of the new creation, and the sinister hopes of rebellion descending the ladders that lead to their infernal caves!—*S. F. Flag, May 11th.*

NOVEL IDEA.—We heard a new plan this week for liquidating the war debt, and at the same time punishing Jeff Davis. Jeff is to be put into an iron cage, securely fastened and riveted, and taken through the country as a show, Barnum to go ahead as agent and advertise, with Ben. Butler and Horace Greely as Showmen to the animal. To further help the Showmen, they are to have a large nigger, with a pine pole from Maine, to stir him up. We think from the proceeds of such a menagerie, the war debt would be canceled in about twelve months.

PROFESSOR DOBBS gave one of his entertainments in this place on last Thursday evening. He performs his tricks in a truly legerdemain style. We have not space to notice the tricks in succession, but we must say the "Aerial Suspension Act" is incomprehensible, and worth going to see. The Professor gives another exhibition to-night.

THE Washington Council, No. 1, U. L. A., has passed resolutions recommending that a monument to Lincoln be erected in this city by the people of the Pacific Coast, and that $250,000 be raised for the purpose.—*S. F. Youth's Companion.*

RELIGIOUS.—Pursuant to the proclamation of President Johnson, Rev. M. A. Williams will hold religious exercises at Phœnix, on Thursday, June 1st.

Messrs. P. J. Ryan and U. S. Hayden started for San Francisco this week. Mr. Ryan intends purchasing a large and fine stock of goods while there.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration, with the will annexed, on the estate of J. M. Anderson, deceased, late of Jackson county, Oregon, have been granted to the undersigned; all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them with the proper vouchers, to the undersigned, at his residence, near Phœnix, within six months from this date, and all claims not presented within ten months will be forever barred; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. J. F. ANDERSON, Ad'm'r.

May 4th, 1865. may6w4

Final Settlement.

STATE OF OREGON } ss
COUNTY OF JACKSON }

County Court, April Term 1865.

In the matter of the estate of Wallace A. Grimley, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that O. Jacobs, administrator of said estate, has filed his exhibit for final settlement of said estate, and that Wednesday, the seventh day of June, 1865, has been set apart for said final settlement.

By order of Hon. J. C. Tolman, County Judge. WM. HOFFMAN, County Clerk.

may6w4 May 6th, 1865.

IN the Circuit Court, of the State of Oregon, for the county of Curry.

CHRISTINA BRIGGY, Plaintiff, vs. FRANK BRIGGY, Defendant.

To Frank Briggy, the defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear in the circuit court, of the State of Oregon, for the county of Curry, on the first Monday in June, A. D. 1865, and answer the complaint filed in this suit, which is an application for a divorce, on the grounds of personal indignities, to-wit: charge of infidelity, etc. If you fail to answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein.

This publication is by order of the Court for six consecutive weeks, before the next term of the Court. JOHN KELSEY,

Att'y for Plaintiff.