# ROCK SENTINEL. THE TABLE

BY TVAULT & BLAKELY.

INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS; DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF SOUTHERN ORROW

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### THE TABLE ROCK SENTINEL

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#### China News.

Our exchanges by the Live Yankee did not come to hand till yesterday morning.-We cannot find any news of importance in them, except the following from the Hongkong Register of the 11th March :

THE AMERICAN MINISTER SAUBBED. have been informed that some amusing epistolary diplomatic bye-play has lately taken place between H. E. Dr. Parker, the American Commissioner, and Hip, the Viceroy of Canton. We have not seen the correspondence, but it has been made public enough in Canton, where it has been freely commented upon. The case, as we have heard it, is as

On the Commissioner's arrival by the December mail, H. E. addressed a communication to Hip, informing him of his having entered upon the duties of his office as Commissioner from the United States-expressing his pleasure at finding the country free from the civil dissentions which had existed on his departure—assuring Hip of the high consideration in which the Court of China was held by the United States-hoping that the Emperor would live a " thousand years," to carry forward the bliss and prosperity of the Central Flowery Land-ending with the desire that Hip might be assured of his own personal esteem and consideration. To a communication so polite, it would naturally be expected that the Viceroy would have immediately responded, and in the high flown phraseology of the East have thrown back upon the Commissioner the "daubing" which he had so plentifully received. But no such thing happened. The worthy Commissioner was for weeks left in doubt as to what kind of reception the Viceroy had Bestowed on his communication.-Weeks passed on; the time was about arriving when a U. S. vessel could be placed him to Canton in a manner befitting his position, and it was therefore necessary to test the Viceroy's politeness by addressing him a second communication. This was of course as oily and flowery as the first. It informed the Vicery that the writer had previously had the honor to address him; it enclosed him a copy of the publ') notice which the Commissioner had issued against the "Coolie trade," and expressed the Commissioner's anxious desire to see this deplorable traffic brought to an end; and concluded with a request that the Vicercy would be good enough to appoint a day on which an interview might be held in order that the Comoner might deliver into the Viceroy's own hands a letter which the President of the U. S. had addressed to the Emperor of China, with which he had been entrusted-a request which seems in every way modest enough, the granting of which would be anticipated by all but those acquainted with the supercilious pride and haughtiness of Chinese grandees. The second communication did more than the first, for it brought about a reply. This reply was worded in the most guarded manner. It referred to the first communication; and the Commissioner was informed that the Viceroy had thereby been made acquainted with his (the Commissioner's) appointment; it referred slightly to the notification regarding the " Coelis traffic," and then most diplomatically to the request made for an interview. The Vicercy said that on previous occasions having repeatedly bad interviews with Dr Perker in Canton, he could see no good reason why another should be now sought for, the more especially as he had no time at his disposal, being busily engaged in the military administration of the affairs of Kwang-si-that as regards the letter to the Emperor, the Commissioner had only to en-close it to him and he would forward it to Peking when he could find a convenient opportunity. In truth, the Commissioner had

his reply made to him-" No can see." This polite bowing out of the American Commissioner can hardly have been unlook ed for even by Dr. Parker. It simply now ins to be seen whether H. E. the Comer Plenipotentiary from the Government of the United States will do, as Hip ires him to do, forward the President's etter to the Emperor of Chine through ome common Canton Police runner, or will nd upon his position, and demand its reention at the hands of the Vierroy of Canton, as stipulated for in the 31st article of the American Treety.

"Young ladies marry so well in Yreka."

News Items Crowded Out Last Week.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.-A Very distressing accident occurred yesterday afternoon, at half-past five o'clock, at Pacific Garden, which cast a shadow over the Turner's Festival. A man named Charles Degers and a Hollander, name unknown, were engaged in firing a salute with a brass four-pounder on the grass plat in front of the garden. They had fired two rounds and were ramming home the catridge for the third discharge when the charge exploded, horribly mutilating both the par-ties. Degree had his right hand blown entirely off, lost his left arm below the elbow joint, besides the muscle of his left shoulder, the fleshy portion of his throat, and a wound in the left breast. The Hollander had both of his hands blown off, but was not injured otherwise bodily. The wounded men presented a most pitiful spectacle. The Chief Engineer, Mr. Nuttman, and his Assistants, Mr. Devoe, Mr. Walsh, the Foreman of Engine Company No. 8, together with the reporters of the press and other active gentlemen present, rendered prompt and sympathetic attention to the wounded men. Degers was carried to the German Benevolent Infirmary, on Mission street, near Third, and received the best medical attention by Dr. Sawyer, Physician to the Fire Department, assisted by Drs. C. J. Bryant and J. J. Cushing. At a late hour last evening he was still alive, although his recovery under such mutilation is almost impossible. The Hollander was taken to a private house, where he is un-der the treatment of Drs. Gray and Harris. It is more than probable he will recover.—S. F. Herald, 6th.

ROBBERT .- A miner who had taken passage yesterday on the steamer Sierra Nevada, was robbed of \$7,000. He had just arrived from the mines in company with eight companions, the united result of whose labor had netted \$90, 000. His friends went home on the Golden Gate. The money was contained in a carpet bag which he had placed under the head of the berth in his stateroom, and while he was engaged in lay-ing in a supply of light literature and examining critically a wareh which was offered exceedingly cheap by some ho-cus pocus or other his \$7,000 disappeared suddenly. No clue has been obtained to the recovery of the money but the police have arrested a beautiful trio, Messrs. Hurley, Keete and Bane, who are known to be in this line of business and who were seen prowling about the steamer at the time of the robbery .- S. F. Herald, 6th.

PROPER LEAVING THE TERRITORY .- SCATCOly a vessel leaves our waters, but that carries away a large number of passengers, who are bidding a farewell to the territory .-Families, in particular, seem to have this mania to get away. The disastrous state of affairs throughout the country, is the only reason we can give to account for it; and without good assistance is received from Un cle Sam, by appropriation, &c., and the war still continues, the population of the territory will be exceedingly small in a very short

Within the last few days, three vessels have left the lower part of the Sound, with forty-five persons: the brig Merchantman having fifteen; the bark Madonna eighteen and the brig Consort with twelve .- Puget Sound Cour.

INDIAN SHOT .- Some eight or ten days ago, an Indian called Bill, was ta ken on the reservation opposite Seattle, and carried to Olympia. He had come from the hostile camp on to the reservation, when the Chief Seaule, inform ed the whites, and he was captured .-At Olympia two or three days age, he was shot by a Mr. Brannan, whose brother and family were killed at the White river massacre. The supposition is, that this Indian was one of the band present at that time, and killed the families, and was the one who took Mr King's son to Leschi's camp.-Ibid.

67 It is understood from the Indiana who have been taken by the various parties of soldiers, that the hostiles have suffered severely in the numerous engagements had with them. Severa of their leaders are reported to have been killed, and a large number wound-We think that after they have received a few more doses of Uncle Sam's "blue pills" they will be crying pecavi.—Ibid.

65 The U. S. steamers Massachusetts and John Hancock, are still at Scattle. The Decatur and Jeff. Davis are on a cruise below.-Ibid.

An adventurerer down east Smith advertises that he requires 99,000,000 gents for a new business. Parties applying to enclose a postage stamp. A pretty considerable fortune will be made if he only receives applications from one-tenth of that

## "Some Shaking."

Tom is a queer genius, and lets off some tall ones occasionally. He visited us the other day in our sactum, with a

" How do you do, old fellow !" " Hallo, Tom," said we, " where have you

een so long !" "Why, sir, I have been down on Sev River, in Anne Arundel county, taking shanghai notes on the chills and fevers." "Ab, indeed; are they very bad down

there !" "Rather bad," said Tom, drily. "There is one place where they have been attempting to build a brick house for eight weekswell, the other day, as the hands were putting up the bricks preparatory to finishing it, they were taken with a chill and shook the house completely down, and kept on shaking till the bricks were dust of the finest quality! Just at that juncture the chills came on with renewed force and, they commenced shaking up the dust with such gusto that they were entirely obscored for two hours, and the people of the neighborhood thought the sun was in an eclipse."

"Can't believe anything like that, Tom. "It's a fact," said Tom, and resumed :

"There's a farmer down there, who, in pple-picking sesson, bauls his niggers out to the orchard and sets one up against each tree on the ground."

"Incredible!" said we, holding our sides with both hands.

"Fact," said Tom, "they keep a man alongside of each negro to take him away as soon as the fruit is off, for fear he will shake the tree down."

Tom continued, "Mrs. S-, friend of mine, had a carpenter, who was engaged a few days ago in covering the roof of a house with shingles. Just as he was 'finishing,' the chill came on and he shook every shingle off the roof. Some of them are supposed to be flying about yet."

" Another gentleman, near the same pla was taken with a chill the other day at dinner and shook his knife and fork down his throat, besides breaking all the crockeryware on the table. His little son, who was sitting at the table at the same time, was taken with a chill and shook all the buttons off his inexpressibles, and then shook him self clear of the latter !"

Persons who think of emigrating to Arun

How to Per the Question .- "Gracious," says I, " it's now time to look arter Nance." Next day, down I went. Nancy wa

She sed he wasn't. "Cause," said I making believe I wanted him, "our colt has sprained his foot, and I

mare to go to town. She said she guessed be would. I'd bet ter sit down and wait till the 'squire come in. fied in his life time, living in that con-Down I sot; she looked sorter strange dition for several years. Those who

Sez I, " Recon I would."

moughtn't." Sex she, " I heard you was a going to ge

married." Sex I, " I wouldn't wender a bit."

Sez I, "May be she'll ax you to

She riz up, she did, her face as red boiled beet.

thing more, she was so full.

"No," sez she, and she burst right out.

the bridesmaid, will you be the bride?" She looked up at me-I swan to man

never saw anything so awful purty. I took right hold of her hand.

"Yes or no," sex I, "right off." "Yes," sez she.

"That's the sort," ses I, and I gave her

kiss and a hug. I soon fixed matters with the 'squire. We soon hitched traces to trot in double harness for life, and I never had cause to repent my bargain.

MASONIC GRIP.-At the festival of the Provincial Grand Lodge at Glasgow, Sir A. Allison mentioned that during the assault on the Redan, an English officer led a small party of soldiers up to a gun placed on a recess of the Redan, and most of the men fell before the tremendous fire with which they were recived. The others were received by a body of Russians, and the English officer was about to be bayoneted when he chanced to catch the band of a Russian officer, and had pros-ence of mind enough to give him a Ma-sonic grip. The Russian in a moment struck up the bayonet of a soldier, led his newly-found brother to the rear, and treated him with all the kindness of

GLAD I DIDN'T GET MARRIED .- We

take the following from the Evening Bulletin of the 10th inst.: "Well, I'm an old maid! Not the only one, either, thank Heaven! To be sure, there's not a superabundance in San Francisco-reasons enough why there 'aint, too. I do really believe it's the greatest market for girls, young or old, in the known world. Now there ian't a city, town or village this side the Himalayas, but what has shipped more or less of this stock—always ready sale—plenty of buyers, with the cash in hand. Wasn't I mad, after baving my stomach turned isside out, on that rolling, shaking George Law-almost breaking my neck up and down those fearful mountains, on a cross-grained, superannuated mule, and then drawing the breath of life three whole weeks in a little square place, half as large as unele Tim's dog kennel—I say, wasn't I mad when I got here, to find there wasn't a young man, widower or bach-elor in the whole place worth having? Now, I'm as reasonable a woman as ever was born, since Mrs. Eve let the light of her eyes shine upon poor lonely Adam, but I'd no more think of marrying one of those miserable, pleasure seeking lovers of mamon, than worshipping that molten calf the Good Book tells about! Not I! I've got a few hundred left yet—if it did cost a heap to rig out, and land here! I am glad enough I wasn't in a hurry. The best thing I ever did in all my life, was ta-

king a few peeps behind the matrimonial curtain of some of my friends! An old maid, eh?-yes, indeed! Do you think I'd sell my freedom to a regalar Californian? I've always had some domestic notions, whenever matrimony was thought of. What, marry a man who never lives in a house exceept when asleep !-- forever out-though the fog

an eclipse, as their habits! Well, well,

I think I proved mysell a remarkably

sensible woman, when I concluded to pass them by and remain an old maid.

A MAN OF BONES,-Here is a curi-

ous fact for you. The flesh of a living

man once grew into bone. It seems

hard to believe, but I suppose it was so; for, in the museum at Dublin, Ireland,

there is, or was, the skeleton of one

Clark, a native of the city of Cork,

whom they call the ossified man, one

of the greatest curiorities of nature .-

It is the carcass of a man entirely ossi-

knew him before this surprising altera-

strength and agility. He felt the first

symptoms of this surprising change

some time after a debauch, till, by slow

degrees, every part grew into a bony

substance, except his skin, eyes and in-

testines; his joints settled in such a

manner that no ligament had its proper

operation; he could not lie down nor

last no bend in his body, yet when he

least, His teeth were joined, and form-

ed into one entire bone; therefore a bole

was broken through them to convey li-

quid sustenance for his nourishment.— The tongue lost its use, and his sight

left him some time before he expired.

PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT .- Pitts-

burgh Thirty-three Years Ago. The

following, from a Pittsburgh paper of

April 14, 1823, shows how western peo-

what an advance the introduction of

SOPHY STERM.

is so thick be can't see his own nose, or the wind blowing strong enough to take the feathers off an old goose!-A man so used to playing monte, bil-liards, and drinking brandy cocktails, he can't see any comfort in a cosy room. cheerful fire, and soft light? dear! What a pity they are all alike —not a pin's difference between them! One might as well think of changing

We then prevailed upon Tom to desist, who did so with the understanding that he was to give us the balades at some other

del county will please take notice.

alone, and I asked her if the equire was in.

come to see if the 'squire wont lend me his

and my heart felt queer around the edge. tion, affirm that he was a man of great " Are you going down to Betsey Martin's quilten !" after a while, says she.

Sez she, "Suppose you'll take Patien

Sez I, "I mought, and then again

I looked at her, and seed the tears cum min'

bridesmaid."

" Seth Stokes," and she couldn't say any

"Wont you be bridesmaid, Nance ?" sez

"Well, then," says I, "if you wont b ple got to New York in those days, and

> steam has made in the modes of travel in that short space of time. Passengers Wanted .- A wagon will start for New York city in about two

weeks. Five passengers will be accommodated at \$25 each. Apply at the store of Ainsworth and Smith, corner of Walnut and Fifth Streets.

Pittsburgh, April 14, 1823.

Just think of having to advertise two weeks to get a load of five passengers for New York! Verily, things have changed. Now, the iron horse, snort-ing over the Alleghanies, carries 500 passengers daily to the same destina-

"Ha, Puttytop, bow do you do!havn't seen you lately. What a you at ?" "Thankee, I am well. am a contractor now." Indeed! (aside -I shouldn't thought his means sufficient.) Ah, of course you have con-tracted—" O, yes! I have contracted a large amount of debts, but I think I shall break the contract and relieve myself according to law."

A HARD SHELL BAPTIET SERMON.-The Baltimore American has received from s friend in Lexington, Ky., the following "Hard Shell Sermon," which he avers to be genuine. It about equals, in closeness of argument and strict adherence to the text, the 'spontaneous offorts' of the clerical bero who played upon a "harp of a thousand

"My brethring: The Scriptures tell us, we are buried with Christ by baptism. Buried,' my friends, not 'sprinkled' by

strings!

baptism. " Suppose that one of you had lost your little darter, and you had laid her out, and prepared her for the grave; and your neigh-bors had come in and said: 'Friend, we will take thy child and bury it,' and afterward, when you went out to see the grave of your little one, you found they had laid her down and sprinkled a little earth over

her! What would you have thunk of them! "Suppose, again, that in the fall of the year, you had dug your potatoes, your turnips, your parsnips and your other roots for winter's use, and had dug a trench to bury em in ; and you had said to your servant : Sally, take the house gang and go and bury those potatoes, those turnips, those parenips and other roots; and afterward. when you walked forth to see that all were secure for the winter's use, you had found that they had just sprinkled a little dirt on them! What my friends would you have done ? I rather suppose, my dear brethren, you would ha' tried the virtuews of the cow-skin!

"But they are not a bit worse than those poor, ignorant, benighted Episcopalians and Presbyterians and Methodists, who sprinkle here that every third man you meet is a a leetle water on one another and call it hog." buried by baptism!"

"I am afraid, my friends. I am very much afraid indeed, that they will catch something hotter than the cow-skin in the day of reckoning !"

TAKING THE AMERICANT,-When the immortal Col. - was Assessor of a neighboring Parish, he was wont to have a high old time. One day, as he was assessing the valuables of the occupants of a log cabin situated in the pine woods, he in his usual urbane manner, " popped the questions " to the old woman, while the old man had gone out to procure some "corn cob oil" where with to regale his guest.

"How many horses, cattle, sheep, chickens, &c., have you got, my dear madam, and how much are they worth."

"Well, thar's three old borses, but they aint with a cent-three cows, but they've bin lost this spring two years-nary sheep, but he allers votes the Demmycrack ticket, and buys his whiskey by the jug when he can get it a heap cheaper by the bar'l. The chickens was all stole the other night, an' I hope to massy they'll pizen the scamp that hooked 'em."

"Very satisfactory estimate of your valuables, particularly about the man-but here's something worth assessing, (pointing to a dirty little urchin about five years old that was clinging to the old woman's gown) how much do you value that little nigger at ""

" Lattle nigger! sakes alive! you infernal old rascal, do you dare to call my child a nigger ? Clar out o' here, or I'll knock the daylights out of you in a minit. O my! to think I should live to be forty odd next class meeting and to hear my own child

rise up without assistance. He had at called a nigger by such a fellow as you!" By this time the old woman had worked was placed upright, like a statue, he perself up to a pitch of ungovernable fury, could stand but could not move in the and raising her voice to a shrill yell, she calls out to the old man, to come quick and chaw the Colonel up," and we are compelled by a regard for veracity, to record that the Colonel's old bay made six miles of bad road in better time than Lecomte ever did in his palmiest days. A deputy was sent to attend to the unfinished business in the settlement, and the Colonel's remembrance of that day's work has "boisted" him into the other extreme, for the last biggest fight he was in was occasioned by his entering upon his record when taking the last census -six little mulattoes as the children of one of his constituents.-Exchange.

THE LADIES' LAW OF LEAP-YEAR. -It may, perhaps, be interesting to all young ladies who are not already aware of the important fact, that leap-year empowers them to do something more than "pop the question." formed by a fair friend, that, if in the course of the year 1856-which is leap-year-she should so far forget herself as to suggest a union between herself and a bachelor acquintance, who should be uncivil enough to decline her proposals, she could, thereupon, demand from him the gift of a new silk dress. -Notes and Queries.

An lirishman went a fishing, and omong other things, be hauled in a largesized turtle. To enjoy the surprise of the servant girl be put it in her room. Next worning the first that bounced into the breakfast table was Biddy, with the excla-mation—"Be jabers, I've got the divil!" "What devil!" inquird her master. "Why, the big bull bed-bug divil that has been eating the children for the last two months."

## PEN, PASTE AND SCISSORS.

(Principally Scissors.)

What do we often drop, but never stoop to pick up? A hint.

Men are called sons of guns because they all go off-some time or other.

The bumps raised on a man's head by a cudgel are called fray-nological developements.

What marine excresence is a man like who lives idly upon his friends? A

A correspondent asks whether the " bridge of the nose" is a suppossion or tubular

bridge ! If you wish to know whether anybody is aperior to the prejudices of the world, ask

him to draw a truck for you. A lary fellow down South spells Tennessee thus: 10ac. He is the same fellow who spells Andrew Jackson thus-&ru

A recent philosopher discovers a method to avoid being dunned. "How? how? bow?" we hear everybody asking. Never run in

Says the levely Ellen to the bewitching Fanny, "why is a new baby like a cow's tail ! Fanny blushed as she answered, " be-

cause it was never seen before." "Mr. Smith, you said you bearded at the Columbian Hotel six menths, did you foot your bill?" No, sir; but it amounted to the same thing-the landlord footed me."

An Irishman, writing to a friend from the West, remarked, that " Pork is so plenty

A correspondent asks, whether the young lady who fell in love recovered, or did she sink into the unfathemable depths of matrimony?

CONFERSION OF AN UGLY MAN .- Women are fond of telling us that "They bate hand some men;" but you may be sure that it is only to ugly men they say so. The most uncomfortable house to live in

is a house full of pets, such as pet dogs, pet canaries, pet squirrels, parots, and cats; but worse than all, pet children. A barrister observed to a learned brother n court, that the wearing of whiskers was

enprofessional "Right! a lawyer cannot be too barefaced," respondeded his friend A lady was asked to join one of the divisions of the Daughters of Temperance She replied, "That is unnecessary, as it is

my intention to join one of the sons in the

course of a few weaks." "Small thanks to you," said a plaintiff to to one of his witnesses, "for what you said in the case." "Ab, sir, but just think of what I did not say," replied the conscious

witness. The Boston Atlas thinks unless the opposition immediately adopt a new system of tactics in New Hampsbire, that state will certainly cast its vote for the democratic note line for president next fall. Its vote is sure to go that way, let the opposition do

what they may .- Post.

"BACHELOR'S BUTTONS .- " How do you know he's a bachelor, nunt?" I naturally inquired. "Common sense, my dear," re pried Aunt Deborah. "I judge of people by their belongings; no lady could go into that dog-cart without dirtying her dreswith the wheel; and if he had a wife, that bandsome bay horse would go with another in her carriage instead of his. Besides, he wouldn's be so fond of his pointers if he had anything else to care for ; and above all, Kate," added my aunt, conclusively bis silk pocket-handkerchief wasn't hemmed, and he'd a button wanting in front of

RELATIONSHIP .-- A Hoosier girl stepped on board a steamboat so she was lying to a certain town on the Ohio River, and bawled out, " Is the captain aboard?"

The captain, who was standing among the crowd, responded, "Yes, what do you want of him ! "O, nothing particular, he's a distant rel

ative of mine, and I'd like to see him." " A relation of yours?" inquired he, some what surprised.

"Yes, a slight relation. He's the fathe of my first child." You better believe the captain sloped while the crowd enjoyed the sport to their

heart's content. JOHN RANDOLPH WAS one of the most sarcastic men that ever lived .-One time a young man attempted to make his acquaintance. He obtained an introduction, and among the first

remarks said : "I passed by your house lately, Mr. Randolph."

"I hope you always will," was the

short reply.

Another one twitted bim as "want of education."

"The gentleman reminds me," said Randolph in reply, "of the lands about the head waters of the Montgomery, which are poor by nature, and sulti-vation has ruined them.

Perseverance will give success