

# THE TABLE ROCK SENTINEL.

BY TYVAULT & BLAKELY.

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

[TERMS—\$5.00 PER ANNUM.]

Volume 2.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1856.

Number 1.

## THE TABLE ROCK SENTINEL

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY TYVAULT & BLAKELY.

Terms—In Advance: One copy, for one year, \$5.00; six months, \$3.00; three months, \$2.00.

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## Poetry.

### The Poor Man to his Son.

Work, work, my boy, be not afraid,  
Look labor boldly in the face,  
Take up the hammer or the spade,  
And blush not for your humble place.

Hold up your tree, in honest pride,  
The rough and sweet your hands may be;  
Such hands are no disgrace that prevail  
In the blood of the nation free.

Be strong in the sailing part,  
Be bold in the furrowed fields;  
Be true upon the heart,  
Be true to all the quartered fields.

### The History of Life.

Day dawned within a curtained room,  
Filled with faintness, with perfume,  
A lady lay at point of death.

Day closed. A child had seen the light;  
But for the lady fair and bright,  
She rested in undreaming night.

Years fled. He wore a manly face,  
And struggled in the world's rough race,  
And was at last a lofty place.

And then he died. Behold before ye  
Humanity's brief sun, and story—  
Life, death, and all there is of—Glory.

### NAPOLEON III.—Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, the present Emperor of France, was born on the 20th of April, 1808, at the Tuilleries. His mother was Hortense, Queen of Holland, the wife of Napoleon's brother, Louis, to whom that kingdom had been assigned. The marriage of Hortense and Louis was most unfortunate; they did nothing but quarrel, and in September 1807 they finally separated at Amsterdam, and Hortense returned to her mother in Paris. There the present Emperor was born, and it is remarkable that he and the King of Rome were the only two persons of the family of Napoleon, whose births were received with military honors and the homage of the people. There is one circumstance connected with the fate of this family, which historians have not as yet observed, but which is worth mentioning. Napoleon the Great, set aside his own best friend and counselor, to obtain as heir to the throne of France. He married the Princess of Austria, and by her he had a son.—That birth was the culminating point of his power and dignity. From thence he did nothing but descend. He died an exile—his son also. Who succeeded to his name, his fame, his power? The child of Hortense, who was the child of Josephine! In the person of the Emperor of the French, we find out the offspring of his discarded wife. What an illustration of the truth of the adage, "That man proposes, but God disposes."

The fellow who was treated with contempt says it isn't half so good as Burgundy.

Aspiration of husbands—O, that the fashions would last as long as the bonnets.

Why cannot a gentleman legally possess a short walking-stick? Because it can never be long to him.

There is beauty enough on earth to make a home for angels.

## Congressional Duels.

Duels have been fought by members of Congress from the very commencement of our existence as a nation, but these affairs have been much less frequent than is generally supposed to be the case. In fact, all of the Congressional challenges that have been made from the first meeting at the first Congress in Philadelphia, down to the affair between Brooks and Hastings, do not exceed twenty-five in number, not half so many as has been thought by members of the British Parliament. These are most remarkable facts, and they show how absurdly unjust are the imputations and charges of the English press on the state of civilization in this country, as exhibited in our National Legislature. The records will prove that there has been less of personal violence, and fewer encounters in Congress than there have been in Parliament, during the same number of years, since the Declaration of our Independence.

The first duel by a member of Congress on record was that between Burton Gwinnet and Jackson Melntosh, in 1777. They were both of the State of Georgia, though Gwinnet only was a member of Congress. He was a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and his antagonist was an officer in the army. The dispute was of a personal nature, and the duel can hardly be called a Congressional encounter, as it grew out of an act of either party connected with politics.

The next affair of honor in which a member of Congress was implicated occurred in 1797, and was strictly Congressional, as it was occasioned by words spoken in debate. The parties were Thomas Blount, representative from North Carolina, and Judge Thatcher, from Massachusetts. The challenger was Blount, who took offense at a verbal criticism of an expression he used, by Thatcher, who, on receiving the invitation to fight, declined giving an answer until he could write to his wife and obtain her consent; and there the matter dropped.

Seven years afterwards, 1814, a member of Congress, who was wounded in a duel with Col. Watkins, a cause of the duel was political, not Congressional quarrel. In the year 1819, Jonathan Dayton, a Senator from New Jersey, sent a challenge to John Clinton, then a Senator from New York, on account of an offensive of the latter in a debate, for which he made an apology that was his Senate.

In the year 1819, General Mason of Virginia, was killed in a duel by a relative, McCarty, also a Senator, but through the cause of the duel it did not originate.

An affair of honor in which a member of Congress was a party, was a brat affair of McDuffie, of Carolina, and Col. Cummings, of Georgia, which came off in the year 1822. The famous affair between Henry Clay and John Randolph, occurred four years after the last, in 1826. The next year Mr. Vance was killed in a duel by Mr. Carson, a member from the same State; Mr. Dromgoole, a member of Congress from Virginia, was mortally wounded in a duel with Mr. Dugger, of the same State. In 1838, the still freshly remembered meeting took place between Jonathan Cilley, of Maine, and Wm. J. Graves, of Kentucky, both members of Congress, in which the former was killed. This tragical affair created a feeling in the public mind so repugnant to the duello, that it was not until the year 1851 that another affair of honor grew out of a Congressional quarrel, when Mr. Stanley, of North Carolina, and Mr. Inge, of Alabama, met and exchanged shots without any personal injury to each other, and then explained and became friends. Two years afterwards, Mr. Inge was the second of Senator Gwin, of California, who fought with Mr. McCorkle, a representative of the same State. The members of Congress, the duel grew out of expressions used by one of the parties at a race-course in California, where the meeting took place.

In 1854, the affair between Mr. Breckenridge the Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency, occurred, in which no meeting took place from the difficulty of deciding which party had given the challenge.

The next affair of the kind which occurred is the one which now engrosses the public attention.

The list of Congressional duels is by no means a formidable one; and, considering the violence with which our partisan quarrels have been conducted, and strong sectional feelings which have always existed among the members of our National Legislature, it is extremely meagre and favorable to the moral character of our people. During the past eighty years but few

hostile meetings have been between our leading politicians, while there has hardly been an eminent British Statesman who has not been engaged in duels.— Pitt, Canning, Fox, Curran, O'Connell, Peel, Disraeli, Castlereagh, and the more of the leading statesmen of the land, have had their little affairs of honor; but our eminent public men have been singularly free from such depending encounters.—N. Y. Times.

## A Reliable Young Man.

Reader, were you ever in a strange place, and on making inquiry of some friend what young gentleman that was just passed, received for an answer, and the additional remark, emphasized—**he is a reliable young man!** Then you know something of the effect such a remark is likely to produce. It is like "good news from a far country, or cold water to the thirsty soul." A reliable young man. How pleasing the reflection, that in the midst of the numerous temptations to which the young are subject in this age and country, we occasionally find one of whom the remark is intrinsically true. We know they are like angel's visits, but that only makes the remark more thrilling, and places the subject of it higher in the estimation of all right thinking men, and we may add women too.

There is a world of meaning in the word reliable, as we use it in this country.

It means just anything that is worthy and to be commended. If a young man is prone to any of the leading vices of the day, if he ever makes promises and violates them, or habitually paints his conversation with high-wrought and exaggerated expressions he cannot be called reliable. If he is frivolous, inattentive to business, careless, indolent or too fond of pleasure and gay pastime, he cannot be called reliable. Much less if guilty of a violation of those higher laws of community not to say of God, the infraction of which would make him rank with the immoral and the vicious.

How enviable the position of a reliable young man in a community capable of appreciating his worth. Every one confides in his integrity. His word is never doubted—as a business man he is sure to obtain the highest salary. The good bless him whenever they see him. The old men speak of him frequently in terms of the highest praise, and those who have daughters think a little more than they say—while mothers are by no means chary of their compliments—and daughters smile with unaffected complacency upon him and could he but hear what they have to say of him after he is gone, it would doubtless make him blush, for men of merit are sure to be modest. In short the praise of that young man is on the lips of every one who knows him, except those that may be who envy him, because he stands so far above them, or another and more despicable class who despise everything that is good.

O how refreshing it is in these degenerate times, to see such a young man! When will parents learn wisdom, so as to impart proper instruction to their children that they may learn to appreciate such associations as will make them wise and good instead of those that through flowery paths may lead to vice, degradation and infamy.

## Items.

The number of votes cast in the past Presidential election will probably reach 3,500,000.

The Baltimore Patriot announces the death of the Hon. John Johnson, Chancellor of Maryland.

Of the thirty American doctors who served in the Russian army during the war, it is said about one-third died. The rest have returned without exception.

Judge Minot, the Commissioner of Pensions, has resigned his office, to take effect when his successor is appointed. In attestation of the excellence of the character of Andrew Joyner, Esq., who recently died in North Carolina, the National Intelligencer states that he had been a continuous and punctually paying subscriber to that paper for fifty-one years.

Herr Standige, the celebrated singer and instructor of Jenny Lind, died in a mad house in Vienna last month.

It is said that an electric cannon has been invented, fired without a touch-hole by means of electricity. The conducting and non-conducting wires are introduced into the cannon during its manufacture, and cut off close to the surface; so that, in the event of the guns falling into the hands of the enemy they would fail to discover, at least for some time, how the cannon was discharged.

People become ill by drinking healthful. He who drinks the health of others, drinks away his own.

## The Adams & Co. Swindle.

(From the S. F. Bulletin.)

Of the numerous frauds perpetrated in California, the one connected with the affairs of Adams & Co. was the most, and most direful in its results. It has caused more wide-spread suffering and ruin than almost any evil which could possibly have afflicted the State. All classes of persons have been the victims. The merchant, the miner, the artisan, the washerwoman, the seamstress, the widow and orphan, all have been made to bewail the loss of their hard earnings. It has been felt on every hill top and in every valley throughout the length and breadth of our land. It has kept the husband separate from his wife, and the parent from the children. It has reduced to want those mothers and children in the Eastern States who depended on remittances from this land for their support. The amount of misery it has occasioned, it would be impossible to estimate. A short review of some of the parties and material facts in this stupendous swindle may not be inappropriate at this time.

It is ascertained, beyond doubt, that when the doors of Adams & Co.'s bank were closed on the 22d of February, 1855, never again to be opened to their victims, they were in the vaults, at low calculation, upwards of five hundred thousand dollars in coin, gold dust and bullion; and that Woods held stock, bills receivable, and other evidences of indebtedness to the amount of three hundred thousand more. A meeting was called by Woods of those unprincipled lawyers whom he knew would assist him in carrying out his nefarious designs. After consultation a resolution was devised by that class of cunning lawyers, Eugene Casserly, to receive the creditors from touching a single dollar of the large amount of money then on hand. It was also determined that the judicial embezzlement should be brought to cover up the scheme, and all in keeping it out. How well the plan was laid, and how far the plot was successful, the depositors are prepared to answer.

Once the address and direction of one of the middle men robbers, a complaint was drawn in an action which entitled Alvin Adams, against I. C. Woods and D. H. Haakell. Alvin Adams, who at that time was more than five thousand miles from the scene of the conspiracy, was made to figure in it. Oh, how well has the con-ceptor entitled himself the name of *Jesuit!* The complaint was prepared by Casserly, against Woods & Haakell, while he was the attorney of Woods. It was made to assume the appearance of Casserly prosecuting his own bosom friend. How truly refreshing this cunning! Woods on that night handed Casserly fifty thousand dollars of Moberly Hill Water Stock, to pay for services thereafter to be rendered him, Woods. Casserly admits this. While Casserly at the time claimed to act for Alvin Adams, he receives 850,000 of stock from Woods to act against Adams! How much cash was handed Casserly on that night, time alone will discover.

The complaint was drawn ostensibly, praying for a dissolution of the partnership, and that the assets should be divided among the creditors, and also asking for a Receiver to prevent Woods from squandering the estate, and to preserve it for the creditors. In reality, however, the complaint was drawn praying that Alvin Adams should be made to pay all that he had saved through a long and industrious life to support him in his old age, and that the assets should be kept from the creditors and divided amongst Woods and his friends, and further, for a Receiver, to preserve the estate from being appropriated to the debts of the firm. So the court must have understood the prayer of the complaint, and so did the Receiver, as his subsequent acts fully prove.

At about two o'clock on the morning of the 22d February, the complaint was ready. All that was now wanted to render the fraudulent scheme perfect was to obtain the embezzlement to wrap it in. Accordingly a message was sent to the residence of Delos Lake, then Judge of the Fourth District Court. The Judge no doubt grumbled exceedingly at being roused at such an unreasonable hour. It must have struck him as being a strange proceeding, no doubt—he thought the application should have been made in open Court; but then the arguments were so weighty that he, good, unsuspecting person! could not withstand them. So he signed the order appointing a Receiver, turned into bed again, dreamed of fraudulent bankers, piles of gold, villainous lawyers, dishonest Receivers, and honest incorruptible Judges. The plan was working well and succeeding admirably.

When the public found, on the mor-

ning of the 22d February, that the bank did not open at the usual hour, it began to be rumored that Adams & Co. had failed. A number of creditors started in hot haste for their attorneys, and had complaints drawn in double quick time, posted up to court and procured attachments; but they then learned that they were too late; that some person had been up earlier than themselves, for that the entire estate, real, personal and mixed, was, and had for several hours previous, been in the possession of A. A. Cohen, as Receiver, for their benefit (!) The creditors blamed themselves for being so slow, yet they found some consolation in the thought that the Receiver held the property for them. Poor, deluded individuals! They little imagined the true state of the facts. But then it was considered in Woods and his friends not to allow them to understand the whole of their misfortunes at once. They wanted the public mind to become familiarized by degrees with the loss to be sustained.

A few of the creditors succeeded in getting their attachments levied on property which Cohen had been unable to reduce into possession. It therefore became desirable that something should be done to prevent any further proceedings from been taken, as some of the exasperated creditors had threatened to proceed against Woods for fraudulently retaining the money deposited with him. It was of great importance that some scheme should be devised to prevent such a procedure, but how such a desideratum could be arrived at was a mystery. It was well known that the express provision of the act relating to insolvent debtors debarred any banker or faithful depository from obtaining the benefit of that act. It was equally certain that unless that act was invoked to their aid, Woods would be prevented from leaving the country with the deposits. They had succeeded in tying up the assets from the creditors, but what use would that be unless they also succeeded in keeping Woods from being arrested! In this strait, one of the boldest and most ingenious plans ever conceived by the mind of man was determined upon; and that was, to have the Judge of the Fourth District Court, in defiance of statute, and against its express provisions, allow Woods to go into insolvency. Such a monstrous, glaring perversion of law never would have been attempted in any other country than California; but they succeeded.

## The Value of a Fine Lady.

A REMINISCENCE, BY JOSEPH HUME.

Once I assisted at the soiree dante of the Countess of Fritterfield. The most brilliant star in that galaxy of fashion was the young and lovely Marchioness of Fiddledeale. I saw her dancing in the hall. Around her snowy brow were set five hundred pounds; for such would have been the answer of any jeweller to the question, "what are those diamonds?" With the gentle undulations of her bosom, there rose and fell exactly thirty pounds ten shillings. The sum wore the guise of a bunch of gold and enamel. Her fairy form was invested in ten guineas, represented by a slip of lilac satin; and this was overlaid by thirty guineas more in two skirts of white lace. Tastefully disposed down each side of the latter, were six half crowns; which so many bows of purple ribbon had come to. The lower margins of thirty guinea skirts were edged with eleven additional guineas, the value of some eight yards of silver fringe a quarter of a yard in depth. Her taper waist, taking zone and clasp together, I calculated to be confined by forty pounds sterling. Her delicately rounded arms, the glove of spotless kid being added to the gold bracelet which encircled the little wrist, may be said to have been adorned with twenty-two pounds five and sixpence, and putting the silk and satin at the lowest figure, I should say that she wore fourteen and sixpence on her feet. Thus, altogether, was this thing of light, this creature of loveliness, rayed from head to toe, exclusively of little surpluses, in six hundred and forty-eight pounds eleven shillings.—[£3,250.]

Dr. J. L. Bledsoe, of N. Orleans, has succeeded in training the larger species of mosquito known in New Orleans as "gallinippers," to perform all the objects hitherto only accomplished by the leech or the cupper. A dozen of these insects are equal to six leeches, and placed on the desired spot will at once commence to suck the blood in the same way, and with far less trouble, than the older institution.

Men are as oftentimes hunted by the dogs of their own species, as are the foxes by the hounds; and they never give over their chase until they have driven them into the last refuge—the grave.

## CLIPPINGS.

The movement that was on foot has taken a carriage.—The great part of political capital is made up of private interest.—He who soils his conscience is in danger of moral cholera at any moment.—What tuna is most likely to captivate a young lady? A fortune.—The fellow who slept under "the cover of night," complains that he came near freezing.—There is a man in this place so mean that his shadow won't follow him!—The rascal who forged a note on the Newfoundland "sand bank," has since attempted to commit suicide by stabbing himself with "the point of a joke."

The young man who stood on his own merits, became very much fatigued with the performance.—A Down-caster says that modesty is a quality that highly adorns a woman, but ruins a man.—Jonas thinks that the term "grass-widows" arises from the fact that their husbands are roving blades.—The change of a single letter makes a curious difference in a sentence sometimes. A paper copying from "Henton's Thirty Years," calls it "Thirty Years in the United States Senate."—A western editor says he was taught when a boy to refrain from grumbling at two things; one is that which he cannot help, and the other is that which he can help.

Fanny Fern having said that her new husband (Mr. Pickett) did not believe in a devil, a wicked editor insinuates that he (Mr. P.) will believe in the devils before many months have elapsed.—One of our brethren of the quill and scissors, thinks that in consequence of an enormous advance in silks, the ladies should shorten their silk dresses, and sweep the streets with calico.—An editor away down east, who served four days on a jury, says he is so full of law, that it is hard work to keep from cheating somebody.

"My good woman, have you got the Gospel here?" "No, sir, we haven't," replied the old lady, "but they've got it awfully out in Kansas; brother Beecher sent it there."

"How long did Adam remain in the Garden of Eden before he sinned?" said an amiable spouse to her husband. "Till he got a wife," was the calm reply.—Tell me the books a man reads, and I'll tell you what his mind is.—Tell me his female associates, and I'll tell you his moral worth.—"I hope you will be able to support me," said a young lady, while walking out one evening with her intended, during a slippery stain of the sidewalk.

"Why—ya, yes," said the somewhat hesitating avain, "with some little from your father."—A member of the "South Camden Lary Club" has just been expelled for going at a faster gait than a walk. The recusant offered in mitigation of the sentence, the fact that the sheriff was after him, but the society was inexorable.—Did the ballet ever pay for his lodgings in the man's thorax?—What is the worst kind of fare for to live on?—Welfare.

The gentleman so often spoken of in novels, as riveting people with his gaze, has now obtained permanent employment in a boiler manufactory.—A dancing master, in renewing his solicitations for patronage, wishes to express his thanks for past favors, when the printer made him say, "most respectfully offers his thanks."

A man in New York lately undertook to separate from his wife. But the latter followed him, and brought him down with two shots from a double-barrelled gun. This is a little too strong-minded, we should think, for the most ardent advocate of woman's rights.—The man who "couldn't stand it any longer," has taken a seat, and is now comfortable.—A girl who became tired of single blessedness, thus wrote to her intended: "Dear Bill, come rite off if you're cummin' at all. Edward Kelderman is insistin' that I shall have him, and he hugs and kisses me so continually that I can't hold out much longer."—Speaking without thinking, is shouting without taking aim.—"Sis, what is 'sweatiness long drawn out'?"—A woman six feet two inches high.—"Bill, what in the world put matrimony into your head?" "Well, the fact is, Perry, I was getting short of shirts."—A Rotterdam paper calls a smash up on the Schiedam and Amsterdam Railway, which killed four persons, "fearful."

Such smash ups in this country are child's play; nothing short of fifty deaths is "fearful" on the American principle.

George W. Johnson, one of the large sugar planters on the Mississippi, below New Orleans, who died recently has left an estate valued at not less than \$700,000. He has by his will manumitted all his slaves, 209 in number. They are to be sent to Liberia in four years from his death, and each one is to be furnished with \$50.