

The Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. III.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1858.

NO. 19.

Independent on all Subjects; and devoted to the best interests of Southern Oregon.

Published Every Saturday, BY W. G. T. VAULT, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS: One Year, \$5 00; Six Months, \$3 00; Three Months, \$2 00.

Advertisements, One Square of twelve lines or less, first insertion, \$3 00; each subsequent insertion, \$1 00.

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R. HAYDEN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, WILL ATTEND TO BUSINESS in the Third Judicial District of Oregon.

D. B. BRENNAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OFFICE—At his residence, Jacksonville, O. T.

[Written for the SENTINEL.] Impromptu.

Inscribed to "Christabelle." You ask why I thus do sigh "For vales beneath New England's sky,"

And whence "the thoughts that bid me pour My lays to bright New England's shore."

To answer you, I now will try, White visions float before my eye, Of scenes which, with a thrilling pow'r, Steal on my mind at this still hour.

And wait it back to "scenes of old," Where, with those friends that "ne'er grow cold,"

I've stragg'd beneath the sheltering trees, Or there reclined in idle ease; Listening to the rippling streams Softly mingling with my dreams; Or watch'd the golden moments fly With no regret as they pass'd by;

Thinking the future coming hours Would deck my path with brighter flow'rs— Yet, my happiest hours of earth Were spent around the household hearth.

But I will let no longer flow The memory of long ago; But will, upon this "gold-fring'd shore," The free of Nature hence explore.

And will admit 'tis grand to gaze Upon those hills that proudly raise Their tow'ring heads so far and high— Ever pointing toward the sky.

But if within their hidden depths, No treasures there did safely rest, Which of so gladly greet the eye, Methinks you soon would pass them by;

And, perchance, sigh for "native land," And for that happy, smiling band That you there left in days gone by, Your fortune in this land to try.

But this I cannot promise yet, My Eastern home to quite forget; I will, with you, most "sweetly sing," Where'er I bear the "sledge ring."

And will, forthwith implore the muse To no more Oregon abuse; But spread its glory far and wide— The Eden of Pacific side!

Kerbyville, April 11th, 1858.

I do not blame the Bachelor. I do not blame the bachelor, If he leads a single life; The way the girls are now bro't up He can't support a wife.

The Death of Washington.

There is nothing connected with the name of Washington that does not awaken in the hearts of the American people a more patriotic spirit, and a deeper love for that liberty of the people, and that union of States, in the accomplishment of which that great and good man so earnestly labored.

Mr. Marshall, with deep sorrow on his countenance, and in a low, pathetic tone of voice, rose and addressed the House as follows: The melancholy event which was yesterday announced without doubt, has been rendered but too certain.

More than any other individual and as much as to one individual was possible, has been contributed to found this our wide-spreading empire, and to give to the Western World its independence and its freedom.

When the debility of our federal system had become manifest and the bonds which connected the parts of this vast continent were dissolving, we have seen him the chief of those Patriots who formed for us a Constitution, which, by preserving the Union, will, I trust, substantiate and perpetuate those blessings our revolution had promised to bestow.

In obedience to the general voice of his country, calling on him to preside over a great people, we have seen him once more quit the retirement he loved, and in a season more stormy and tempestuous than war itself, with calm and wise determination, pursue the true interests of the nation and contribute more than any other could contribute to the establishment of that system of policy which will, I trust, yet preserve our peace, our honor, and our independence.

Resolved, That this House will wait on the President of the United States, in condolence of this mournful event.

Resolved, That the Speaker's chair be shrouded with black, and that the Members and Officers of the House wear black during the session.

lution, reported that the President would be ready to receive them at 1 o'clock this day.

The Speaker addressed the President the following words: Sir—The House of Representatives, penetrated with a sense of the irreparable loss sustained by the nation, by the death of that great and good man, the illustrious and beloved Washington, wait on you, sir, to express their condolence on this melancholy and distressing event.

To the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. THE Senate of the United States respectfully take leave, sir, to express to you their deep regret for the loss their country has sustained in the death of General George Washington.

Such was the man whom we deplore.—Thanks to God, his glory is consummated, Washington yet lives on earth in his spotless example—his spirit is in Heaven.

THE PRESIDENT'S ANSWER. Gentlemen of the Senate: I receive with the most respectful and affectionate sentiments, in this impressive address, the obliging expressions of your regret, for the loss our country has sustained in the death of her most esteemed, beloved and admired Citizen.

In the multitude of my thoughts and recollections, on this melancholy event, you will permit me only to say, that I have seen him in the days of adversity, in some of the scenes of his deepest and most trying perplexities; I have also attended him in his highest elevation and most prosperous felicity; with uniform admiration of his wisdom, moderation and constancy.

Among all our original associates, in the memorable League of the Continent in 1774, which first expressed the sovereign will of a Free Nation in America, he was the only one remaining in the General Government.

The life of our WASHINGTON cannot suffer by a comparison with those of other countries, who have been most celebrated and exalted in Fame. The attributes and decorations of Royalty, could only have served to eclipse the majesty of those virtues, which made him, from being a modest citizen, a more resplendent luminary.

sullied his glory only with those superficial minds, who, believing that character and actions are marked by success alone, rarely deserve to enjoy it. Malice could never blast his honor, and Envy made him a singular exception to her universal rule.

JOHN ADAMS. United States, Dec. 22, 1799.

WASHINGTON ENTOMBED. Georgetown, Dec. 20, 1798.

On Wednesday last, the mortal part of WASHINGTON the Great—the Father of his Country and the Friend of man, was consigned to the tomb, with solemn honors and funeral pomp.

On the ornament, at the head of the coffin, was inscribed STRUUS AD JOCUNDUM—about the middle of the coffin ULTONIA DEO—and on the silver plate, GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON, Departed this life, on the 14th December 1799, Æt. 68.

Between three and four o'clock, the sound of artillery from a vessel in the river firing minute guns, awoke a fresh our solemn sorrow—the corpse was moved—a band of music with mournful melody melted the soul into all the tenderness of woe.

The procession was formed and moved on in the following order: Cavalry, Infantry, Guard, Music, Clergy.

When the procession has arrived at the bottom of the elevated lawn, on the banks of the Potomac, where the family vault is placed, the cavalry halted, the infantry marched towards the Mount and formed their lines—the Clergy, the Masonic Brothers, and the Citizens descended to the Vault, and the funeral services of the Church was performed.

A LOVER'S REVENGE.—A gentleman of this city who had been paying his attentions to a fair lady not unknown to fame, and whose addresses and presents were for a time graciously accepted, found himself not long since jilted by the coquette, and in consequence their amicable relations were ruptured.

duly sent to present them, with instructive to be careful and present but one account at a time. The lady at first was perplexed, and finally, become annoyed, demanded if all her creditors had entered into a league against her.

SWEARING. This shocking habit is shockingly on the increase. It seems as if every third man was accustomed to use expressions more or less profane, which to bolster up his otherwise feeble speech.

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An Irishman, in France, was drinking with some company who proposed the toast, "The land we live in." "Aye, with all me soul, me dear," said he. "here's poor old Ireland!"