



"TO THE EFFICACY AND PERMANENCY OF YOUR UNION, A GOVERNMENT FOR THE WHOLE IS INDISPENSABLE."—Washington.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 5, 1863.

General McClellan.

General McClellan, once the idol of the American heart, has, for fifteen months past been gradually sinking in the estimation of the intelligent, loyal public, until now Copperheads and Secessionists, under the stolen garb of Democracy, alone do him reverence. Newspaper reporters, laboring under the idea that the country and the army should, for the success of the cause, have unlimited confidence in their untried hero, by brilliant adulation made for him a reputation as a General that experienced proved he had not the ability to sustain. The President, satisfied of his incompetence, straightway caused his removal. The people generally were astonished, and indignant at his removal, and numbers by their language seemed to dread that the Government itself could not survive the loss of their "Young Napoleon." Time rolled on, and accumulated evidence of the incapacity of their favorite was revealed. But this was not sufficient to drive him from their hearts. The "pure" Democracy raised the cry of "persecution," and many a patriotic citizen swallowed the bait and echoed the cry of "persecution," and denounced the "imbecile Administration." There came the time when our Government called for volunteers. Eloquent patriots all over the land were urging enlistments, but, contrary to expectation, Little Mac, but not a mite of his great influence to his country's call—a brief response to Copperhead toasts was all that was then heard from him. He disappointed his friends, and he reluctantly confessed that he was not the patriot they had believed him to be. Now, however, Gen. McClellan position can be understood, after reading his letter to the Chairman of the State Committee of the Pennsylvania Democracy, and the following opinions expressed by Judge Woodward the defeated Copperhead candidate for Governor of that State.

ORANGE, N. J., Oct. 12, 1863

HON. CHARLES J. BIDDLE:
Dear Sir: My attention has been called to an article in the Philadelphia Press, asserting that I had written to the managers of the Democratic meeting at Allentown, disapproving the objects of the meeting, and that if I voted and spoke, it would be in favor of Governor Curtin. I am informed that similar assertions have been made throughout the State. It has been my earnest endeavor heretofore to avoid participation in party politics, and I had determined to adhere to this course, but it is obvious that I cannot longer maintain silence under such misrepresentations. I, therefore, request you to deny that I have written any such letter or entertained any such views as those attributed to me in the Philadelphia Press, and I desire to state clearly and distinctly that, having some few days ago had a full conversation with Judge Woodward, I find that our views agree, and I regard his election as Governor of Pennsylvania called for by the interests of the nation. Believing our opinions entirely agree, I would, were it in my power, give to Judge Woodward my voice and my vote.

I am, very respectfully yours,
GEORGE B. McCLELLAN.

The Hon. Thomas Cunningham, of Beaver County, Pa., in a speech lately made at a Union meeting, said:

"He had a conversation with Judge Woodward last Fall, in Pittsburg, in reference to the war and the condition of the country. As a political friend and Judge of the Supreme Court, he wished to have the opinion of Judge Woodward, and therefore asked him for it. Judge Woodward, stated that, in his judgment, our only course was to withdraw all our armies north of the Mason and Dixon's line, and offer terms to the rebel States."

Judge Woodward has also lately given a judicial opinion, affirming the opinion of Copperheads and secessionists, every where,

that the Conscription Act is unconstitutional.

Here, then, we have the platform upon which stands the "Napoleon Little Mac." He would "withdraw all our armies north of Mason and Dixon's line, and offer terms to the rebel States!" There is "strategy, my boy." That is all Jeff Davis and the "Peace Democracy" ask for. The query will arise, was it this extreme sensitiveness for the rebels that constrained the Young Napoleon to forbid the advance of the gallant Kearny, Meagher, and Hooker, with their legions when in sight of the spires of Richmond.

Gen. McClellan has gone to bed with the Copperhead Democracy. Undisturbed let him lie in it. The people will now see the wisdom of our noble President in disposing of this notable "Peace" warrior, who may, for ought they care, be a "Peace" candidate, for President but who will never again be allowed to bring disaster and defeat to our gallant armies.

THE GOOD TIME COMING.—The people of Southern Oregon will be rejoiced to learn that the long prayed for water ditch for the working of our rich mines is about to be constructed. A number of unsuccessful attempts have in years past been made to inaugurate such an enterprise, and column after column has been written on the subject, apparently without avail, until for the time discouraged, the subject, by common consent, was dropped. Miners reluctantly left their dry, unworked claims and followed the rush northward. Farmers with their granaries full to overflowing, and scarcely able to raise money sufficient to pay harvest hands, followed in the wake of the miners. Real estate rapidly depreciated in value, and the foreclosure of relentless mortgages drove numbers of good citizens from among us. Business generally became dull, and brick stores tenantless. The prospects for the building of a ditch appeared, month by month, to be growing more and more gloomy, when all of a sudden, we are informed by Mr. Hoffman, County Clerk, that articles of incorporation have been filed by a company of Californians, controlling \$80,000 capital, under the title of the "Southern Oregon Independent Water Company" for the purpose of digging and constructing a ditch to convey the waters of the north fork of Applegate Creek, by way of Sterlingville and Jacksonville to Willow Springs and Blackwell Diggings, and also for general mining operations; that the company expect to commence operations early next Spring and prosecute the work so as to have the ditch completed to Sterlingville in twelve months from this date. This information will strike many of our people as too gratifying to be true. They will not at once be able to realize that an enterprise of such vast importance to them has been taken hold of by persons competent and willing to push it to a quick and successful completion. But the names of the incorporators is a sufficient guarantee that such is the case. Messrs. Charles Isenbeck, Jacob Permien and William Wilkins, are practical men, who thoroughly understand what they propose to do. They are connected with a company in California, experienced in works of a similar character, and have satisfied themselves that a mining ditch through the rich mineral region mentioned, will be a paying investment, and, having the money, they intend to construct it.

The miners of Southern Oregon are widely and very favorably known, and from the date of the commencement of this enterprise our population will rapidly increase. Miners long absent will return to reclaim ground they, years since, staked off and recorded, but which, for want of water to work, they were compelled to desert. They know that no richer mineral land is to be found on the coast than lies in the region to be traversed by this ditch. By the enterprise of the Southern Oregon Independent Water Ditch Company, they can next Fall find claims that will richly repay them for their labor, upon which they work the year round, eating the best of "grub" at low prices, and enjoying a climate incomparably lovely.

Mr. J. K. Fowler, after an absence of several years, has returned to make his home in Jacksonville. For two years past he had been First Lieutenant of a Cavalry Company in Dakota Territory. The Lieutenant is a worthy gentleman and pleasant companion, and has been warmly welcomed back by his Jacksonville friends.

A Trip in the Mountains.

MR. EDITOR.—Dear Sir: Every one remembers and admires the deep and thrilling words of Byron in his eloquent and impassioned apostrophe to the ocean:

"There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,
There is a rapture on the lonely shore,
There is society where none intrudes,
By the deep sea, and music in its roar.
I love not man the less but nature more,
From these our frequent interviews,
In which I steal away from all I may be, or have been, before,
To mingle with the universe, and feel
What I can not express, yet cannot all conceal."

The foothill of so sensitive man can break the primeval silence of the continuous woods without feeling this exquisite, but somewhat lonely pleasure. It is a pleasure mixed with the emotions of beauty and sublimity. The dark forests are before him, behind him, all around him. The mind releases its grasp upon business transactions, the imagination is unlimbered, and his whole soul is absorbed and thrilled with the passing emotions of the hour.

There, Mr. Editor, I think that will do as an introduction to a narrative of a hunting frolic.

On the 16th of November a party of seven, per previous engagement, met late in the afternoon at Remy's flood-desolated ranch, on the north side of Rogue River. There were R. and J. two Cs. H. and myself. We bivouaced for the night in Mr. Remy's house. The next morning, "cogger for the fray," we made an early start for the hunting ground on Trail creek, distant about ten miles, and arrived there about one o'clock, P. M., and before night's sable curtain enveloped the woods had seven deer in camp. The next day, after a toilsome hunt, only five antlered beauties were killed, and the universal opinion was that better hunting ground must be found. Early next morning we accordingly started for Frounce Rock, in the vicinity of which deer, elk, and bear were said to be holding their fall carnival. During the day, on our journey thither, we saw many deer and shot three very fine ones. We arrived late in the afternoon at the designated camping ground, about four miles west of High Abbots—took an evening hunt, and saw but little game. The eccentric and excitable R., in rushing through the brush, had lost his scabbard-knife and was in a diemal state of mind by reason thereof. He hunted in connection with H. and myself. In ascending a brushy hill-side B. saw an old buck in his bed. Deliberately raising his yager to the proper range, he stood for a moment, seemingly as motionless as a statue—then a flash, then a roar, and the antlered monarch leaped from his bed and bounded away, with his colors flying, unharmed. "Bring the knife," cried the excited B., "I have got him;" but mistaken B. would have been compelled to pass over the ground or through the air with the speed of an angle before he could have had the pleasure of tickling the jugular of that frightened animal with the whetted knife. A toilsome hunt, prolonged until the shades of evening were gathering around, brought no venison into camp. I noticed that as each hunter came in, with disappointment written on his countenance, he stacked his rifle against a tree, and then straightway walked up to a certain keg, supposed to be vinegar, which, as every person knows, is an excellent anti-scorbutic, and took a hearty swig therefrom, and then "smiled" blandly and exultingly, as much as to say "old bear-eyed and limping scurvy I don't fear you." Sometimes it would be foggy, then the vinegar was drunk as an anti-fog-matic, and it operated like a charm. No one got befogged—proof sufficient of vinegar's anti-fogmatic power. Convinced that distance had lent enchantment to our hunting views, we retraced our steps, and ascended Elk Creek, and made our final camp four miles from its mouth. Here we found game in abundance. "The work of slaughter continued until the vinegar gave out, and forty-three deers hung around the camp, as trophies of our skill and success. Our party, in the meantime, had increased to ten, and a more rollicking, jovial crowd never entered the woods. Seated around a blazing camp-fire at night, merriment ruled the hour, as each one related the incidents and adventures of the day. Many a wild tale was told, many a merry and patriotic song was sung. In conclusion, Mr. Editor, permit me to repeat one of the anecdotes told on the trip, which I think worthy of record: "There was," says the narrator, "many years ago a school teacher in one of the western States, by the name of Dowling. As a

pedagogue, he was a tyrant, and urged his pupils up the hill of science with the strong motive power of birch wands. His will expressed was law obeyed. There was a terror in his nod, and the timid trembled when he frowned. When he said write prose compositions, every one immediately addressed himself to the task. A whim struck him, and he ordered every one of his subjects able to write to try their hands at poetry. Directly every one began to court the muses. A blundering blockhead in other things, seized his pen and dabbed off the following:

I saw the devil flying to the South,
With Mr. Dowling in his mouth.
He paused awhile and dropped the fool,
And left him here to teach a common school.
Dowling saw it, and he was wrath.
Nothing but the intervention of the other scholars saved poor Jo. from an awful flagellation.
In my next I will make a statement in regard to the quality and claim of the Rogue River Road.
Ex.

GREAT AND GOOD NEWS.—The great hero of the war, Major General Grant has routed the rebels before Chattanooga, and at latest accounts was pursuing the flying rebels into Georgia. Longstreet had been pressing Burnside, but Grant's victory will relieve him, and place Longstreet in a position very dangerous. Everywhere "the good work goes bravely on."

The Mississippi river was said by the rebels to be the "main artery of the South." It has been taken from them. Georgia is called the "heart of the South" and "vitals of the Confederacy" by Jeff. & Co. That "heart" and those "vitals" are being penetrated by Grant's victorious legions. With the "main artery," the "heart" and the "vitals" in our possession, what will remain but a writhing carcass of the boasted Confederacy. The sun must soon set on the wriggling tail of the rattlesnake.

RETURNED.—Mr. A. G. Rockefeller has recently returned to his home near Phoenix, in much improved health. He has been very fortunate in his speculations in the Northern mines, and in securing claims in a valuable quartz lead. He has a good opinion of the Northern mines, and intends returning in the Spring. In the meantime, he intends prospecting for gold-bearing quartz in this county.

Idaho Territory is twice as large as Oregon or California, and as large as Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia combined.

Jacksonville Prices Current.

Reported for the Sentinel—Corrected Weekly.

JACKSONVILLE, Saturday, Dec. 5, 1863.

Floor, in qr. sacks, per 100..	\$2 50
Corn meal, per 100.....	\$3 50 a 4 00
Wheat, per bushel.....	40 a 45
Barley, do.....	50 a
Oats, do.....	33 a 37
Chickens, per doz.....	\$3 00 a 4 50
Hay, do.....	15 00 a
Lacon, sides, do.....	16 a 20
do hams.....	20 a 22
do shoulders.....	16 a
do hog round.....	18 a
Beef, net, per lb. round.....	12 a
Pork, do.....	12 a
Lard, best, in tubs.....	16 a 20
Butter, fresh, per lb.....	37 a 50
Cheese, per lb.....	33 a
Eggs, fresh, per doz.....	37 a
Potatoes, per lb.....	1 a 2
Onions, do.....	5 a 6
Beans, white, do.....	6 a
Green apples, do.....	4 a 6
Dried apples.....	25 a
Dried peaches, do.....	30 a 37
Coffee, do firm.....	40 a
Crushed sugar do.....	25 a 28
Brown sugar do.....	22 a 25
Rice, do.....	20 a
Salt, do.....	10 a
Candles, do.....	50 a

NEW TO-DAY.

Absent Defendants.

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

J. J. Blevins, Plaintiff, vs. Jas. W. Collins and John Easley, Defendants.

Action at Law to Recover Money.

To said James W. Collins and John Easley, defendants aforesaid: You are hereby summoned to be and appear in the aforesaid Court, at the next ensuing term thereof, to be held in said county, on the 14th day of February, A. D. 1864, to answer the complaint of said Plaintiff, on file in said cause, and that in default of said appearance and answer to said complaint, judgment will be taken against you, for the sum of Four Hundred and Ninety-seven and ninety-eight one-hundredths dollars, together with interest thereon, at the rate of 20 per cent. per annum, from the 22d day of Sept. 1862, and the costs and disbursements of this action to be taxed.

JACOBS & RUSSELL,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
Jacksonville, Dec. 1, 1863. dec5w8

Summons.

IN the Circuit Court, of the State of Oregon, for the County of Jackson.

Mark Cahoon and Wm. Hoffman, Pl'ts, vs. Harvey Morgan, Francis Mathews, Lewis Morris and John S. Miller, Def'ts.
Bill in Chancery for Foreclosure of Mortgage.

To the above named defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to appear in said Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be held at the Court House, in the town of Jacksonville, in said county, On Monday, the 14th day of Feb., 1864

and answer the complaint of the said plaintiffs, filed against you in said Court, or the same will be taken for confessed, and the plaintiff, Mark Cahoon, will take judgment against the said defendant, Morgan, for the sum of One Thousand Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum, from the 13th day of February, 1860, until paid; and against the said defendant, Francis Mathews, the sum of Nine Hundred Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum, from the 13th day of March, 1860, until paid; and the plaintiff, Wm. Hoffman, will take judgment against the defendants, Morgan, Mathews and Lewis Morris, and the plaintiff, Mark Cahoon, for the sum of Three Hundred and Eighty-five dollars and twenty-five cents, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, from the 26th day of March, 1861, until paid; and the land mortgaged by the said Morgan to the said Cahoon, on the 13th day of February, 1860, will be sold to pay said debts; and the land mortgaged by the said Mathews, to the said Morris, on the 14th day of March, 1860, will be sold to pay said debts; and the plaintiffs will take judgment against the defendants, Morgan and Mathews, for the costs and disbursements of this suit, and the equity of redemption, of the said defendants in the said mortgaged premises, will be foreclosed; except as on execution at law, and for such other and further relief as may appear to the Court equitable in the premises.

By order of Hon. P. P. Prim, Judge of said Court. B. F. DOWELL,
Att'y for Plaintiff.
[dec5w8]

IN the Circuit Court, of the State of Oregon, for the county of Jackson, February Term, A. D. 1864.

James R. Pool, Plaintiff, vs. John Biglum, Arthur Langell, Miles N. Hill, Frank Brown, C. C. Bodine, J. A. Brunner, Herman Brunner, Mary A. Harris, A. Brauns, A. Stroup, R. & W. Brown, John Anderson, James Clugage, John S. Drum, A. M. Berry, Thos. Devin and J. G. Emag, Defendants.

Bill in Equity to foreclose a Mortgage.

Whereas, the plaintiff in the above entitled cause has filed his bill in equity, in the Circuit Court, of the State of Oregon, for the county of Jackson, praying judgment against said defendants; John Biglum and Arthur Langell, for the sum of Fifteen Thousand nine hundred dollars, with interest, costs and accruing costs, and for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage, executed by said defendants, to the plaintiff herein named, on the following described real estate, lying in the county of Jackson, and Southern Land District of the State of Oregon, viz: Beginning at the S. E. corner of claim No. 37, in T. 37 S. 42. 2 W., Willamette meridian; running thence west, on the south boundary of claim No. 37 aforesaid, 12:80 chains to a post; thence north 16:75 chains to a post; thence north 78° 45', east 7:48 chains to a post, from which a white-oak 12 inches in diameter bears south 72°, east 333 links, a black-oak, 12 inches in diameter, bears south 25°, west 71 links; thence north to the north boundary of claim 37 aforesaid; thence east, along the north boundary of claims 37 and 90, to the N. E. corner of claim No. 90 aforesaid; thence west 4:08 chains to a post at the N. E. corner of claim No. 92; thence south on the east boundary of claim 92 41:90 chains, to the S. E. corner of claim No. 92; thence west, on the S. boundaries of claims 91 and 92 43:95 chains, to a post, from which a black-oak, 13 inches in diameter, bears 27°, east 18 links, a black-oak, 12 inches in diameter, bears north 33°, west 27 links, a black-oak, 12 inches in diameter, bears north 37°, east 43 links; thence north 33:50 chains, to a post, from which the corner of claims 91 and 92 bears west 2:67 chains; thence west 32:67 chains, to a post on the east boundary of claim 37; thence south 4:00 chains, to the place of beginning. And the plaintiff herein having filed his affidavit, setting forth that the defendants, Frank Brown, Arthur Langell, C. C. Bodine, A. Stroup, J. A. Brunner, Herman Brunner, W. Brown, John Anderson and James Clugage are non-residents of the State of Oregon, and cannot be found therein; and that the said defendants claim liens upon said mortgaged premises; and that the relief demanded by the plaintiff herein, partly consists in excluding said defendants from the benefits of such liens: Now, therefore, you, the said Arthur Langell, Frank Brown, C. C. Bodine, A. Stroup, J. A. Brunner, Herman Brunner, W. Brown, John Anderson and James Clugage are hereby summoned to appear in the Court aforesaid, at the term thereof to be held on the second Monday, being the 8th day of February, A. D. 1864, and answer the complaint filed in this cause, or the same will be taken for confessed, and the prayer thereof will be granted by the Court.

Witness Hon. P. P. Prim, Judge of said Court. DOUTHIT & FAY,
Solicitors for Plaintiff.
[dec5w8]

Notice to Trespassers.

PERSONS occupying lots in the Town of Jacksonville, belonging to JAMES CLUGAGE, are notified to apply to JAMES T. GLENN, my agent, who is authorized to lease said lots. FRANK CLUGAGE,
Guardian of JAMES CLUGAGE,
November 26th, 1863. nov28w5