L. B. Applegate

Oregon Sentinel.

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THE SENTINEL.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS

—BY—

B. F. DOWELL,

Cor. Third and C Streets, Jacksonville, Oregon.

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J. F. DOWELL. H. KELLY.

DOWELL & KELLY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

ADDISON C. GIBBS,

COUNSELOR AT LAW, AND U. S. DIST. ATTORNEY.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Will practice in all Courts of Record in the State, and pay particular attention to business in the United States Courts. [oct26.72ly

C. W. KAHLER. E. B. WATSON.

KAHLER & WATSON,

Attorneys-at-Law,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

OFFICE: Opposite the Court House.

WILL practice in all Courts of this State; obtain Patents for all classes of public lands, both mineral and agricultural: attend promptly to collections, and attend to all County and Probate business.

Jacksonville, June 17, 1871.

G. H. AIKEN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

OFFICE in the old Overbeck Hospital.

DR. L. DANFORTH

HAS LOCATED IN JACKSONVILLE AND offers his professional services to the public. Office at residence on Third street, opposite and west of the Methodist Church.

December 28, 1872tf.

S. F. CHAPIN, M. D.,

JACKSONVILLE.

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

RYAN'S BRICK BUILDING, 3d St.,

Between California & Main Sts.

J. N. BELL, M. D.,

Jacksonville - - - - - Oregon.

Will practice in the several branches of his profession. OFFICE next door to the New Drug Store

Jacksonville, Feb. 17 1872.

R. S. OSBURN. E. C. BROOKS.

OSBURN & BROOKS

California Street, JACKSONVILLE,

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND a full assortment of

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Also a full assortment of

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

R. S. OSBURN will give his particular attention to the Drug Department.

E. C. BROOKS will attend to the repairing of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c. octl5, 72m3.

Notice to Miners

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I HAVE BEEN duly appointed, and that my bonds have been duly approved, as

U. S. DEPUTY SURVEYOR,

Of Mineral Claims for Mining District No. 1, in the State of Oregon. ☞Office near Ashland Oregon. B. F. MYER.

October 1, 1872ly.

KEEP YOUR MONEY AT HOME

—BY—

PATRONIZING

"HOME INSTITUTIONS!"

NEAT! CHEAP!

THE SENTINEL

OFFICE

IS PREPARED TO DO

JOB PRINTING

OF ANY KIND

—IN A—

MANNER SUPERIOR

To and Cheaper than

ANY JOB OFFICE!

—IN—

SOUTHERN OREGON.

LEGAL BLANKS

OF ALL KINDS

On Hand or Printed to Order,

ON SHORT NOTICE.

HAVING THE ONLY

POWER JOB PRESS

—IN—

THIS PART OF THE STATE.

We are enabled to make

A SPECIALTY

Of such Printing as

INVITATION AND BUSINESS CARDS, PLACARDS, VISITING CARDS, ETC.	HANDBILLS, AND FANCY PLACARDS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, CHECKS, ETC.

Address Orders to

"OREGON SENTINEL,"

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

FRANCO-AMERICAN

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT

OPPOSITE THE

Odd Fellow's Hall,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

Travelers and resident boarders will find

MADAME GILFOYLE'S

BEDS AND BEDDING

Placed in first class order, and in every Way superior to any in this section, and unsurpassed by any in the State.

HER ROOMS ARE NEWLY FURNISHED

And a plentiful supply of the best of every thing the market affords will be obtained for

HER TABLE.

Hereafter, her House will be kept open all night, and square meals can be had at any time through the night. Oysters prepared in every style, lunches etc. to be had. Stage passengers, and others, out late at night, can always find a good fire, hot meals, and good beds at the above restaurant.

No trouble will be spared to deserve the patronage of the traveling as well as the permanent community.

Jacksonville, Dec. 25, 1869 tf

I. O. O. F.

JACKSONVILLE LODGE No. 10, I. O. O. F., holds its regular meetings on Saturday evening, at Odd Fellows' Hall. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend. ISAAC SACHS, N. G.

KASPER KUBLI, Secretary.

Trustees:

S. J. DAY.....HENRY KLIPPEL.....T. T. McKENZIE.

[For the SENTINEL.]

Fashionable Dress.

I had been thinking on the subject of dress, when a rap came upon the door, and a bundle was placed before me. Ah, it had come at last—the new suit I had been so impatient to see. And lo, behold! it was a complete Dolly Varden—that being the *alias* Madam Fashion had chosen for the season—from the tiny hat to the gay little boots. It looked more fit for the dress of a China doll than the out-door costume of a practical woman. It seemed absurb, and with a contemptuous toss I threw it from me. I sought my wardrobe, chose a plain dark dress, and donned my heaviest boots and ample sundown. Ah, that looked more like common sense (with an impatient glance at Dolly Varden). Then I sailed out on a shopping expedition. As I entered Fourth street who should I meet but Mrs. Judge T., rigged out in all the splendor of fashion. I was prepared to give her a warm welcome, when to my surprise she swept by in dignified haste. (Of course a fashionable lady could not be undignified) I entered the establishment of Messrs. B. & C. One of the proprietors was chatting with some gay young ladies, and called to Ben to wait on that woman. The young man nodded, and bade me step behind the counter and help myself. I did step—stepped out of the door. Passing up North street I met some school girls, who pinched each other, and a half suppressed titter greeted me. What was it that excited their mirth? Why did Mrs. T. pass by so coldly? Why was the clerk so insolent? My mental query was interrupted; I was jarred rudely aside as some young men passed by, and the low laugh and expression reached my ear—"What a dress! must be an old maid." Ah, there was my answer—my dress! I mentally compared it to the attire of my lady friend. To be sure it seemed plain. I began to feel very uncomfortable. I hastened home. There was my beautiful Dolly Varden. Yes, it did really look beautiful. Never shall I forget with what pride I donned that suit. How I combed, twisted and pulled my hair to arrange the indispensable curls, till my head was sore! How I placed the camel's pack, walked the fashionable stoop, and drooped my hands till back and arms ached! At last the mirror gave a reflection that suited my purpose, and I went forth to renew my morning's experiment. I passed Mrs. Judge T's. She was standing on the front stoop and gave me an amazed stare. Then, with her sweetest smile and politest bow, she came down the walk. O, I must come in. She was so happy to see me; she was in such haste this morning, would I excuse her? And oh! what a lovely suit. I sought the fashionable store of B. & C. The young clerk of the morning was there, all smiles and a modern Apollo in politeness—"what would the lady see," and soon the counter is full to overflowing. Returning home, gentlemen bowed and stepped aside, school girls echoed what a nice lady—a real Dolly Varden dress. Mr. SENTINEL, we reached home convinced. What if our toes were sore, and back and head ached? Had not our fashionable dress gained us smiles, admiration and attention—saved us from neglect and insult? Yes, what were aches and pains to being unfashionable? Yes, Fashion, I will evermore be thy faithful devotee. And I think the lady who can appear daily in unfashionable dress has more daring than Napoleon Bonaparte, more moral courage than George Washington, and deserves a medal for heroism. VEDY VIRON.

We are not to suppose that the oak wants stability because its light and changeable leaves dance to the music of the breeze, nor to conclude that a man wants stability and strength of mind because he may exhibit an occasional playfulness and levity.

You cannot teach a child to take care of himself unless you let him try to do so. He will make mistakes, and out of these mistakes comes his wisdom.

700 American manufacturers will be represented at the Vienna Exposition.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. April 16th.

Tom Wright, the convicted murderer of a peddler, Rogerski, has failed to get a new trial and was sentenced to be hanged the 30th of May.

It will be remembered that the deceased was found in the early part of the night a few yards from the convicted man's dwelling, cold in death, with his head and face so fearfully mangled and disfigured that it was difficult to identify him. Wright has ever since his arrest been seemingly cool and unconcerned, talking and laughing with any one that would converse with him; but yesterday, when the motion by his counsel for a new trial was disallowed, he became low-spirited. When, however, the judge asked him if he had anything to say why judgment should not be pronounced, he took courage and disclaimed knowing anything about the murder, and when on his way to the jail and at the jail, he boasted of his nerve, assuring his brother prisoners that he would die game.

It will doubtless be remembered by many of your readers visiting Washington, that on entering the rooms of the national depository of the inventions of the age (the U. S. Patent Office) there was before them a box of glass with walnut casings, printed over it an invitation to contribute to the fund of the Mount Vernon Association for the completion of the Washington Monument. This box being glass, the daily contributions, consisting mostly of five-cent pieces, ten, fifteen, twenty, and fifty cent fractional currency notes and occasionally a dollar bill is to be seen, and once on a time when greenbacks were more plentiful it is said a $5 bill was noticed in it. The employees in the model rooms talked a great deal about it on the day of its deposit. One said the donor was a wealthy banker; another, that he was an Englishman, and so on. None appeared to know to a certainty who the patriotic individual was. Prophecies were in order, and of course they were numerous. It was intimated that it was a conscience-stricken individual who might have considered it better to deposit his ill gotten gains for the completion of the Washington Monument than to return it to Uncle Sam's treasury-box. The excitement subsided somewhat the next day when in company with a policeman a tall, lank and not altogether good-looking soldier (who was noticed there the day before in an exceedingly happy mood, singing the "Star Spangled Banner) inquiring after the keeper of our George Washington box, stating that he had made a deposit the day before, when he felt rich, and that he would like to withdraw it to settle his lodging at the station house.

Just twenty years ago to day Zachary Taylor, then President of the United States, took the first shovelful of earth preparatory to lay the corner-stone of the Washington Monument. The corner-stone was laid the 4th of July following, in the presence of the President, Vice President, Senators and Members of Congress. The orator of the occasion was Robert C. Winthrop, then Speaker of the House. The fund of $230,000 was exhausted in six years, when $200,000 was asked from Congress and was refused. Since that time, under the direction of the society incorporated by Congress, but a few feet has been added. There is hardly a school district in the land that has not been visited by agents asking aid for its completion, but up to date, with all the money given, it remains about the same as it did just before the rebellion, a living disgrace to our country and anything but an ornament to Washington. Its present height is 174 feet.

What L. L. Crounse has to do with the Modoc treachery more than any other man, is a question your correspondent thinks pertinent to ask. It his letter to Secretary Delano and the reply are intended as an advertisement for himself, the people here feel chagrined. It the object is to interview he Secretary and get for him, for the benefit of the readers of the New York *Times*, the true status of things, your correspondent, he thinks, appropriately asks, would it not have been better for Mr. Crounse to have personally gone to Mr. Delano and reported the interview? A query.

It is given out that Mr. La Barnes, white, an ex-Delegate of the District Legislature, and a candidate for a Delegate to Congress, is to be married to Mr. Downing's daughter, a colored lady. The people are indignant. Mr. La Barnes has professed to be a free lover, and on one occasion told a young white lady, with whom he was keeping company, that he never intended to marry. He was not asked to call again.

The country at large is but little aware of the extent to which the Potomac fisheries have been worked. Hitherto the methods of disposing of the catch have been by auction, and consequently exposed to rascally combinations of buyers. The seine men, however, have checkmated this movement by establishing in Alexandria a packing house of their own, where fish held over are packed in ice awaiting the future rise of the market. The ice-packing business is also increasing in this city. The old conflicts between the middlemen and producers is here again exhibited.

The military of this city have chronically resented the withdrawal of the management of the Indians from their hands. They accepted the late treachery of the Modocs as a complete indication of the warrior's method of disposing of the Indian problem, and public opinion for the time being appears to fully sustain them. The question whether you can put an Indian to better use than killing him seems now to be settled in the negative. The devotions of the religious portion of our community were sadly disturbed by the news from the Pacific Coast, and many thoughts of vengeance doubtless mingled with prayers for mercy and for the coming of Christ's peaceful kingdom. Who shall judge sentiments such as these in an hour like the present. The nation will amply sustain the President in his determination to crush the treacherous Modocs at any cost or effort.

A wag in the Agricultural Department circulated a call upon members of the Washington Light Infantry battalion what purported to be an orderly sergeant's call for a full meeting at the armory. This, with the murder of Gen. Canby and the peace commissioner by the Modocs, created a very unpleasant excitement with many of the clerks who belong to that corps. It was really believed for a while that the W. L. I. would at once be ordered to the seat of war.

No special demonstrations are heard of lately in regard to the civil service reform. The feeling appears to be gaining ground that the methods of examinations adopted in several of the departments is not such as to honestly test the ability and qualifications of the applicants. In the War Department especially it has grossly manipulated for the purpose of breaking down parties who it was intended should not pass, and for bolstering up predestined families, relatives of parties high in office, who are to fatten upon the public crib *ad infinitum*. The examining board of the Treasury is an exception to the above censure, as under the management of its young chief, Mr. Eichholz, it has commended itself for general fairness. Last week 550 applicants were examined in one batch for about one tenth that number of positions. Some of them, of course, are not happy.

The April report of the Agricultural Department will be largely devoted to the diseases of farm animals. Mr. Dodge, the statistician, fixed his face like a flint, and determined at all hazards to send his matter to the printer by the 16th, but the material has come in so copious and important that it cannot be rushed through without neglecting important points. It will probably be through the press by the 20th. It will show that cattle, sheep and hogs during 1872, in all parts of the country, enjoyed a remarkable exemption from disease. Horses, with the exception of the terrible epizootic, enjoyed a good degree of health. That malady appears, like Aaron's rod swallowing those of the magicians, to have absorbed every ordinary horse ailment. Its aggregate losses, however, will not be over three or four per cent.

The latest reports from Utah confirm the proposed departure of Brigham Young and his saints from the land of promise in the wilderness where, in defiance of civilization, they attempted to establish a State upon the infantile exploded idea of polygamy. The law of Congress against this "true relic of barbarism" is fatal, because the railroad has brought a population of higher moral and intellectual training who decline to be built up into a centralized and debauched social system. The movement for the elevation of women is too strong to be resisted by a few fanatic or reckless schemers who dream of restoring the Asiatic system. LIFE.

Beauties of the Peace Policy.

When the hostile savages murder settlers and civilians, the Government dispatches a Peace Commission to *beg* the murdering Indians to accept better lands of unlimited extent wheresoever they choose, with armed escort to conduct them thither; to receive rich presents; to submit to maudlin fondness; to carry away provisions and clothing enough to last for months; and to have troops to protect them from just punishment for their murders at the hands of the civil authorities. And, not until the savages thus implored and thus petted treacherously slaughter the Commissioners must the Peace Policy be temporarily put aside for the policy of Extermination—the other radical extreme policy of the Government. Which is to say to the savages: So long as you murder settlers the Government will send you Peace Commissions and load you down with presents; will protect and reward you, in fact. But, kill a Commissioner, and the Government will exterminate you." Only let the Government carry out this humane (to the savages only) policy for a few years and we will have, as the legitimate fruits of it: no settlers, the frontiers possessed exclusively by savages, and the evangelical tribes thus *citizenized* will save the Government the trouble of disposing of the public lands. No white man will settle upon them. The route to the Pacific from the Atlantic side will then be again by water, *via* the Isthmus or Cape Horn, and the people of the mountains will each year be obliged from the pressure of the savage element upon their borders to make for the sea in double-quick. There is nothing like the Peace Policy for evangelizing and citizenizing the savages—no matter if it does cost the lives of a hundred or two of good citizens to thus glorify and gratify each savage evangel.—*Bulletin.*

How Gen. Crook Makes Peace.

LOS ANGELES, April 20.—The Arizona *Miner*, dated Prescott, April 12th, contains the details of the Peace Conference, and the treaties with the Apaches at Camp Verde, on April 6th. The Conference resulted in the unconditional surrender and submission of two of the worst bands of the Apaches. This peace has been brought about through the complete rout of the Apaches, who have for the last thirty years defied the power of the Government. Over two hundred warriors have been killed during the last campaign. One victory in the fastnesses of the Apache country was most disastrous; the Indians were surprised in caves at night and 41 were killed. The council opened at 9:30 A. M. Cracky, a Mohave, acted as interpreter. Seuzler, chief of the Tonto Apaches, with 150 men, women and children, came in and joined the council. The warriors gave up their arms, and the talk began. The Apache chiefs were the first speakers. They all acknowledged their complete defeat and submission, and desired peace. General Crook accepted them in a few remarks, and the chiefs promised to send word to all outside Indians in arms to come in and surrender. Passes to protect the runners were promised, and the conference broke up.

The vanquished Apaches went up the river to their old post, where a feast was given them.

Robert Kettle, a temperance missionary in Glasgow, left a few tracts with a young lady one morning. Calling at the same house a few days afterward, he was rather disconcerted at observing the tracts doing duty as curl papers on the head of the damsel to whom he had given them.

"Weel, ma lassie," he remarked, "I see you have used the tracts I left wi' ye; but," he added in time to turn confusion to merriment, "ye hae putten them on the wrang side of your head, ma women."