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W. G. T'VAULT, Editor & Proprietor.

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CORNER OF CALIFORNIA AND OREGON STREETS,
JACKSONVILLE, O. T.

WM. J. MATHEWS'
BILLIARD SALOON,
Opposite Eagle Hotel,
KERBYVILLE, O. T.
January 1, 1858.

DRS. BROOKS & THOMPSON,
Physicians and Surgeons,
OFFICE—"Jacksonville Drug Store"—
opposite Union House.

HARMON & LABATT,
LAW OFFICE,
Corner of Montgomery and Commercial
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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Office on Fourth street, adjoining the
Justices' Offices, opposite Post Office, Yreka, Cal.

R. HAYDEN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
WILL ATTEND TO BUSINESS IN
the Third Judicial District of Oregon.
OFFICE
At Kerbyville, Oregon.

W. G. T'VAULT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
And Notary Public for Jackson Co.,
Will practice in the Supreme and District
Courts of the Territory.
Office—adjoining the Printing Office,
Jacksonville, O. T.

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

The Finest
DAGUERRETYPES
AND
AMBROTYPES
Are taken by
PETER BRITT,
On the Hill, near the old Postoffice,
JACKSONVILLE, O. T.

Tom Darling.

BY A CALIFORNIA POET.

Tom Darling was a darling Tom,
(Excuse all vulgar puns!)
A type of California's bright
Rising and setting sons.

His father was an austere man—
An oysterman was he,
Who opened life by opening
The shell fish of the sea.

But hearing of a richer clime,
He took his only son,
And came where golden minds are lost,
While golden mines are won.

They hoped to fill their pockets from
Rich pockets in the ground;
And 'midst the boulders of the hills,
None bolder could be found.

For though a minor, Tom
Was never known to shirk;
And while with seals he worked his claim,
His father claimed the work.

Time's record on his brow now showed
A fair spotless page;
And, as his age became him well,
He soon became of age.

Thinking that he was up to all
The California tricks,
He now resolved to pick his way
Without the aid of picks.

In less than eighteen circling moons
Two fortunes he had made;
One by good luck at trade in stock,
And one by stock in trade.

With health and wealth he now could live,
Upon the easy plan;
While every body said, of course,
He was a fine young man.

But Thomas fell, and sadly too,
Who of his friends would 'thought it'
He ran for office, and alas!
For him and his—he caught it.

Mixing up more with sober men,
He found his morals floating;
And being of a jovial turn,
He turned a jovial being.

With Governor and Constable,
His cash he freely spends;
From Constable to Governor,
He had a host of friends.

But soon he found he could not take,
As his old father would,
A little sprits, just enough
To do his spirits good.

In councils with the patriots
Upon affairs of state,
Setting no bars to drinking, he
Soon lost his upright gait.

His brandy straight way made him walk
In very crooked ways;
While lager beer brought to his view
A tier and span of grays.

The nips kept nipping at his purse—
(Two bits for every dram.)
While clear champagne produced in him
A pain that was no sham.

His cups of wine were followed by
The doctor's painful cup;
Each morning found him getting low
As he was getting up.

Thus uselessly, and feebly did
His short existence flit,
Till in a drunken fit he fell
Into a drunken fit.

The doctors came, but here their skill
They found of no avail;
They all agreed, what ailed poor Tom
Was politics and ale.

Song of the Hoops.

Balling down the crowded street,
Scraping every one they meet,
With a rushing whirlwind sound,
Muffled bells around about.

Hoop! hoop! hoop!
What a vast, expensive swoop!

Hoops of whalebone, short and crisp;
Hoops of wire, thin as a wisp;
Hoops of brass, thirteen yards long;
Hoops of steel, confum'd and strong;

Hoops of rubber, soft and slick;
Hoops of roping, bungling thick;
Hoops of lamprick, cord and leather;
Hoops that languish in wet weather;

Hoops that spread out silken skirts!
Hanging off from silly skirts!

Sweeping off the public lands;
Turning over apple-stands;
Felling children to the ground,
As they flout and whirl around.

Hoop! hoop! hoop!
What a vast, expansive swoop!

Jelly hoops, that wriggle round;
Sober hoops, that sway profound;
Springy hoops, that shake and wag;
Broken hoops, that droop and drag;

Monster hoops, all overgrown;
Junior hoops of smaller bone;
Hoops that ravish lovers' eyes;
Hoops that rend their breasts with size;

Hoops that shock their feeble legs,
Like a crowd of giant legs!

What gallant ships! what swelling sails!
How they resist opposing gales!
With what full, relentless waft
They overwhelm each smaller craft!

Hoop! hoop! hoop!
What a vast, expansive swoop!

IRREGULAR VERBS.—A little Frenchman
who had been taking irregular lessons, on a
voyage, from a fellow passenger, complained
much of the difficulties of our grammar.—
"For instance," says he, "as verb go. Did
you ever see such a verb?" and with the ut-
most gravity he read from a sheet of paper:
"I go."
"Thou departest."
"He cleared out."
"We cut stick."
"Ye or you make tracks."
"They abscquatulate."
"Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!—what irregular
verbs you have in your language."

Republican Platform.

The Republican State Convention met at
Salem on the 2d inst., and elected T. S. Ken-
dall, of Linn, President, and J. R. McBride,
of Yamhill, Secretary. The counties of
Clatsop, Tillamook, Clackamas, Yamhill,
Marion, Polk, Linn, Lane, Jackson and
Umpqua were represented by delegates.—
The following resolutions were adopted:—
1. Resolved, That the Republican party,
true to the principles that form the basis of
our free and democratic system of govern-
ment, reaffirms to them its unalterable de-
votion as laid down in the blood-bought
charter of American liberty, the Declara-
tion of Independence, and developed in the
Constitution of the United States; and that
the prosperity and perpetuity of our Union
depends upon a strict adherence to the doc-
trines taught, and rights guaranteed in these
honored repositories of Republican faith.

2. Resolved, That in relation to the insti-
tution of domestic slavery, we remain where
the patriots who formed our institutions
planted themselves, and where the leading
statesmen of all parties, until within a re-
cent period, have harmoniously stood—that
it is a purely local—not general—State, and
not a National institution—determinable by
the States, each for itself; over which the
other States have no control, and for which,
no responsibility.

3. Resolved, That with Washington, Jef-
ferson, Madison, Franklin, and their com-
peers and cotemporaries, who, in the fram-
ing of the Constitution, made effectual pro-
vision for the annihilation of the traffic in
slaves, and who were especially anxious
that that instrument should contain no ad-
mission of the right of one man to hold
property in another, we believe slavery to be
a political, social and moral evil; and
while we disclaim all right and inclination
to interfere with it as a municipal regula-
tion of any of the sovereign States of the
Union, we believe that the organic act of
1787, for the government of all the territory
then belonging to the Republic, penned by
the sagacious Jefferson, and signed and ap-
proved by the immortal Washington, and
strictly adhered to in the formation of every
Territorial government from that time down
to 1854, embodies the duty of Congress in
framing governments for the Territories—that
is, the non-extension of slavery.

4. Resolved, That the unfortunate depar-
ture from that principle in the late act or-
ganizing the Territory of Kansas, to which
we directly trace the bitter agitation which
has destroyed the peace and reddened with
the blood of brothers, the virgin soil of that
fair land, has proved by its bitter fruits the
wisdom of the ancient policy which it sup-
planted.

5. Resolved, That we stand by and main-
tain, as did our forefathers, true popular
sovereignty, and the inalienable right of the
people to govern themselves; but we deny
that a man is deprived of them unless he
enjoys the privilege of enslaving others, and
affirm that the result of such a doctrine
would be to found the liberty of the citizen
upon a basis of despotism.

6. Resolved, That the attempt upon the
part of the present democratic administra-
tion to force upon the people of Kansas a
constitution abhorrent to a large majority
of its citizens, and to sustain in power a
usurping and tyrannical minority against
the known will of the remainder, is an out-
rage not to be borne, by a free people; and
we hope that, planting themselves firmly
upon the immortal truth first enunciated by
the Declaration of Independence, "that all
governments derive their just powers from
the free consent of the governed," they will
be able to wrest from the oppressors that
which is inalienable to a free people, and
formidable to tyrants only—the right to
compel the rulers to conform to the wishes
of the ruled.

7. Resolved, That we insist that the right
of the nation to govern, necessarily follows
the right to acquire and hold territory; and
that in providing a government for a Terri-
tory under this right, it should be based
upon the inalienable rights of the people;
and we arraign the modern system, as prac-
tically carried out in Kansas, for its utter
and gross violation of these principles, and
affirm that the dark catalogue of wrongs and
crimes committed by the late and existing
administrations, against popular rights in
that Territory, deserve the execration of
every lover of freedom of the present day;
and as their just reward in history, an im-
mortality of infamy.

8. Resolved, That the partisan decision of
the Supreme Court, in the case of Dred
Scott, which makes the Constitution a grand
title instrument to every holder of slaves, is
a disgrace to the judiciary of the nation, and
a stain upon the character of the country,
whose proudest boast is its love of liberty in
its largest sense, and its hatred of tyranny
in every form.

9. Resolved, That we congratulate our-
selves and the people of Oregon upon the
result of the late election upon the question
of slavery, a triumph of the Republican doc-
trine of non-extension, and we only insist
that we ought to use our influence wherever
it can be legitimately done, to secure to
other Territories the same priceless bless-
ings of freedom which, by such a gratifying

majority, we seem so fully to appreciate for
ourselves.

10. Resolved, That the reckless prodigality
of national treasure which has charac-
terized the late and present democratic ad-
ministrations, bringing to bankruptcy a
treasury whose vaults have received \$80,-
000,000 per annum, and necessitating a loan
in a time of peace, is a clear and demon-
strative proof of that wasteful extravagance
which has plundered the nation, and turned
its treasury into a shipwreck machine, with
nothing but its credit to sustain its finances.

11. Resolved, That the Pacific Railroad
is no longer an enterprise of doubtful expedi-
ency, but has become one of imperative
commercial and national necessity; and we
favor its construction upon any central and
practicable route, by the aid of the general
government, given in such manner as may
be best calculated to effect its early com-
pletion.

12. Resolved, That the political dogmas
sought recently to be established by a party
styling themselves democrats, in this Ter-
ritory, which asserts the duty of a representa-
tive or delegate in some instances to be to
obey the instructions of his constituents,
while in others specified, he is bound to dis-
regard them and how to the will of others,
is dangerous and anti-republican in its ten-
dency, and worthy to be sustained only by
a party that is everywhere known as the
ally of personal vengeance, and the advo-
cate of partisan despotism.

13. Resolved, That we believe in the un-
trammelled right of the citizen to think and
vote as he pleases, and we utterly deny the
right of any representative, under any cir-
cumstances, to violate the instructions or
known will of the people he represents.

14. Resolved, That the present system of
voting viva voce, introduced by that party
to subject the suffrage of the citizens to the
surveillance of partisan inspectors, and awe
him, under the penalty of being branded as
a traitor, into abject submission, is a relic
of barbarism, which finds its friends in a
party whose whole organization is devoted
to the extinguishment of every spark of per-
sonal freedom, and the subjection of its
members to the entire control of an aristo-
cracy of leaders—and that with such a party
we are proud to have neither sympathy
nor connection.

Ancient Money.

Before the invasion of Julius Cesar, the
natives of England had tin plates, iron
plates, and rings, which were money. On
the authority of Seneca, a curious account
is given when leather, appropriately stamped
to give it a certain legal character, was
the only current money. At a comparative-
ly recent date in the annals of Europe, Fred-
rich the second, who died in 1250, at the
siege of Milan, actually paid his troops with
leather money. Nearly the same circum-
stance occurred in England during the great
wars of the barons. In the course of 1250,
King John, for the ransom of his royal per-
son, promised to pay Edward the third of
England, three millions of gold crowns. In
order to fulfill the obligation, he was induced
to the mortifying necessity of paying the
expenses of the palace in leather money, in
the centre of each piece there being a little
bright point of silver. In that reign is found
the origin of the travestied honor of boy-
hood, called—conferring a leather medal.—
The imposing ceremonies accompanying a
presentation gave full force, dignity and
value to a leather jewel, which noblemen
were probably proud and gratified to receive
at the hand of majesty.

So late as 1574, there was an immense
issue of money in Holland, stamped on small
sheets of pasteboard. But further back in
the vista of years, Numa Pompilius, the second
king of Rome, who reigned six hundred
and twenty-two years before the Christian
era, made money out of wood as well as
leather; a knowledge of which might have
influenced King John in the bold project of
substituting the tanned hide of an animal
for gold and silver, well known to his sub-
jects to be exceedingly precious.

Both gold and silver appeared to have
been in extensive circulation in Egypt, soon
after their potency was understood in Asia.
From thence they were introduced into
Carthage and Greece; and, finally travel-
ling further and further in a westerly direc-
tion, the city of Rome discovered the impor-
tance of legalizing her circulation.

Weight always having been of the first
importance in early times, the shape of
money appears to have been regarded with
perfect indifference for a series of years.

When the bits and portions of metal re-
ceived as precious were extensively circu-
lated, it is quite probable that each possessor
shaped them to suit his own conception, as
practiced to some extent at this time in re-
mote places in the East Indies. The payer
always cuts off parts with shears, till he ob-
tains, by exact weight the stipulated amount.
It was thus that men traveled with the
evidence of their possession in a sack.—
But great inconvenience must have resulted
from this often tedious process; and as na-
tions advance in civilization and the econ-
omy arts, a certain mark or impression on
certain sized pieces was acknowledged to be
the sign of a certain weight.

This facilitated negotiations, and after-

wards led to further improvements, both in
the shape, weight and beauty of the external
devices. By-and-by, the profile of the king,
the date of the coinage, and the record of
important events, gave still more completen-
ess and character to the circulating article
of exchange.

[From the Golden Era.]

A Patent Sermon.

BY DOW, JR.

At the request of Brother Sackville, of
Forest City, my discourse for this morning
will be drawn from the following, by Martin
F. Tupper, Esq.:

Seek a good wife of thy God, for she is the
best gift of his providence.

My HEARERS: No rational man ever yet
had even a soft-shell doubt crawl into his
mind that a good wife is a good thing—ar-
ticle, utensil or "institution."

This being conceded, we arrive at a start-
ling point. Our text says, my unwedded
brethren, you must seek a good wife—the
best gift of God's providence—of the great
Dispenser of human events and marriageable
women. That's so. By looking to such a
source, you are sure to get one of the right
stamp, containing the pure metallic ring—
not one composed of counterfeit virtues, or
made up of zinc and pewter pretensions.
And, what is more, it is isn't going to cost
you anything, neither at the beginning nor
at the end, except a new suit of clothes, a
plain gold ring, and a ten-dollar piece for
the person—which is my standard price, and
"I'll have no more and never take a cent
less."

The Devil, my beloved bachelors, always
has a great deal of feminine truck in the
market for which you have to pay pretty
roundly or let alone. Generally speaking,
to get one of his sort, you must show a ple-
thoric purse in the beginning, and give it a
good sweat at the start—and this, brethren,
is the literal meaning of that Greek quota-
tion, "the devil's to pay." Afterwards,
your purse will probably sweat itself into a
galloping consumption, and dissolve and
disappear, "like the baseless fabric of a vision"
or a pound of salts in a quart of warm
water. Then a dark cloud will lower upon
your shanty; love, if it ever gained a resi-
dence in your hearts, will suddenly emi-
grate from such an arctic region—want and
wretchedness will stare you in the counte-
nance, like a couple of eat-worms watching
a gopher by moonlight—and, unless relieved
by divorce, the Devil gets a pair of you in
the end.

My friends: every man, be he good or bad,
should have a good wife. If he be good, she
will make him a still better member of soci-
ety; if bad, but not wholly beyond redemp-
tion, a good wife will put a new surface up-
on him in six weeks; and, at the end of a
single year, he will have undergone such a
thorough renovation that he won't know
himself from the Seventh Commandment.—
If thou art given to fretting, and don't
know what to fret about, it is well to pro-
vide thyself with a home, and furnish it with
a good wife and a few little white-headed
et-ceteras,—then, verily, thou canst fret to
thy soul's content, and the good wife will
probably heed it not, but let it run itself
out—as it most assuredly will, in time.—
Thou shalt fret.

1st. Because the fashions change with
every moon, and it takes too much change
to keep wife rigged according to Gunter.

2d. Because a red flannel petticoat, even
to think about, is worse than the seven-year
itch.

3d. Because the hoops to the vinegar bar-
rel are always flying off, and wife wants
coopering every once in two months.

4th. Because the coffee is too delicate and
butter too robust; eggs interesting geologi-
cal specimens; meat not cooked—half cook-
ed—cooked to a cinder; potatoes soggy;
turnips pithy; pie-crust hammered out at
the blacksmith's; and the "shortening"
omitted on account of its extreme length.

5th. Because the children's faces are so
dirty they'll never be able to speak Eng-
lish.

6th. Because there is nothing in its place,
but the cat in the milk-pitcher and the even-
ing newspaper in the slop-pail.

But, as before-said, thy fretting will run
itself out in time, if not meddled with; and
thou shalt afterwards become worthy of the
good wife, who has not only borne it all
without a murmur, like a duck in a ball
sterm; but, with a thousand apologies, gar-
nished with the sweetest of smiles, promised
an extra endeavor to suit you for the fu-
ture.

Worthy bachelors: seek a good wife of
your God, and you will find it an easy mat-
ter to scare up one. What I mean by a
good wife is, one plump as a partridge,
about two thirds full of common sense, and
the other third filled with trimmings for
the same; one moderately addicted to ornolime,
bounces and tight-lacing—whose heart is a
magnet that shall draw you to her side, and
induce you to spend the major part of your
evening in her sweet society; one whose in-
herent charms are such as, in all your wan-
derings, will ever lead you to exclaim:—
"There's no place like home!"—one who
will keep buttons upon your shirts and put
a polish on your manners; one who can
make a good pot-pie, as well as play upon

the piano, and above all, one who knows
how to prepare nice stuffing for a turkey on
Christmas. I "holter" on that. But beware,
friends, beware of your strong-minded,
double-jointed sort, and blue stockings in
general!

Bachelor miners; I don't know that you
are so wretchedly in want of a wife as a good
many others; but you know your own wants
the best. If you are awfully, and feel life
to be a sort of one-horse arrangement with-
out a help-mate, why, then look about for
your t'other half, and splice on. Though
she dig not herself, verily, in all likelihood,
she will make you dig the sharper. But be
ye not in a hurry. The gaudy red petticoat,
I predict, will soon give place to an article
of sober blue. Then, O, ye brethren miners!
you may take unto yourselves wives, and
blissfully share with them your happiness,
your bed, your board, your sheets, and your
shirts!

But those wretched, greedy Mormons! up-
on the subject of wife-taking they carry
their goath ideas to a most prodigal ex-
tent. They want altogether too much of a
good thing—more than reason, religion or
the laws of the land ought to allow; but
let us hope that, through the grace of God
and gun-powder, a new order of things will
soon be instituted in the midst of this miser-
ably benighted people.

My brethren: you should never marry
very young. Life is a feast; after you have
enjoyed the substantial, let a wife come in
as the desert. So mote it be!

Punch's Charge to the Jury.

Gentlemen of the Jury:—You are sworn
in all cases to decide according to the evi-
dence; at the same time, if you have any
doubt, you are bound to give the prisoner
the benefit of it. Suppose you have to pro-
nounce on the guilt or innocence of a gen-
tleman accused of felony. You will natu-
rally doubt whether any gentleman would
commit such offences—accordingly, however
strong may be the testimony against him,
you will, perhaps, acquit him. The evi-
dence of your senses is, at least, as credible
as that of the witnesses; if, therefore, your
eyesight convince you that the prisoner is a
well-dressed person, you have a right to
presume his respectability; and it is for you
to say whether a respectable person would
be likely to be guilty of the crimes imputed
to him. In like manner, when you see a
shabby-looking fellow in the dock, charged,
for example, with sheep-stealing, the deci-
sion rests with you, first, whether or not
that individual is a ragamuffin, and secondly,
how far it is probable that a man of that
description would steal sheep. Of course,
as has been before said, you will always be
guided by the evidence; but then, whether
the evidence is trustworthy or not, is a mat-
ter for your private consideration. You
may believe if you choose, or you may dis-
believe it; and whether, gentlemen of the
jury, you will believe it or disbelieve it,
will depend on the constitution of your
minds. If your minds are so constituted
that you wish to find the prisoner guilty,
perhaps you will believe it; if they happen
to be so constituted that you desire to find
him not guilty, why then, very likely, you
will disbelieve it. You are to free your
minds from all passion and prejudice if you
can, and in that case your judgment will be
unbiased; but if you cannot, you will re-
turn a verdict accordingly. It is not, strictly
speaking, for you to consider what will be
the effect of your verdict; but, if such a
consideration should occur to you, and you
cannot help attending to it, that verdict will
be influenced by it to a certain extent. You
are probably aware that when you retire,
you will be looked up until you contrive to
agree. You may arrive at unanimity by
fair discussion, or by some of you starting
out the others, or by tossing up; and your
conclusion by whichever of these processes
arrived at, will be more or less in accord-
ance with your oaths. Your verdict may
be right; it is to be hoped it will be; it may
be wrong; it is to be hoped it will not be.
At all events, gentlemen of the jury, you
will come to some conclusion or other; un-
less it should so happen that you separate
without coming to any.

3d. A young gutter-snipe, born and bred
in the Five Points region, and who had never
known that he had any other name than
plain Jack, was hauled into the commission
school, and with him two companions, whom
he had only known in like manner, as "Fin"
and "Eel."

The former was first asked:
"What is your name?"
"Fin," was the reply.
"Oh, my—no. Phineas must be your
name. Remember it now."
Then the other friend was put through.

"What is your name, sonny?"
"Eel."
"Mercy, what a name! That will never
do. I suppose it must be Elias?"
"Yes, sir."

All this while the young gutter snipe had
been staring at the odd manner in which his
friends' names had been lengthened out. At
length, however, a glance of intelligence
shot over his face—he took the joke—and
when asked what his name was, sarcastically
answered, with a "you don't sell me" look,
"Jack-as."