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April 2, 1858. 12tf. MEDICAT.

DR. L. GANUNG,

he	Vacant Chair.
	and a second sec
11	WINNIE WILLIS.

Nay, chide not my tears which are falling so fast, My spirit must bend lest it break to the

T

blast ; For a shadow has fallen upon our hearth. And hushed the volces of music and mirth, Ob, then, chide me not in my deep despair, By our hearthstone stands a "vacant chair!"

The spring is here with its birds and flowers, But sad to me are its soft sunny hours ; Ye may not know the grief we have felt, Unless by a brother's grave ye have knelt-Unless ye have mourned for the young and fair, Who have left by your hearthstone a "va-cant chair."

My father is treading the down-hill of years, And soon he'll be leaving this dark vale of tears ; Oh, gladly to hope we'd his spirit beguile. But we know when he smiles it's a sorrowful smile. For the grief of his soul to our hearts is laid lare. As sadly he looks on that "vacant chair !"

My mother's dark hair is silvering with

gray, And her step grows heavier day by day; Oft tear-stains rest on her thin pale cheek, Which tell the anguish she cares not to speak Oh, mournful the shade that her face doth

Wettr, As her mild eye rests on that "vacant chair"

And often my sorrowing heart is pressed To a brother's fond and faithful breast, While he gently strives to soothe my grief, And tells me that "Heaven can give relief! But I know his own wee is all he can hear As he silently looks on that "vacant chair !

When the curtain of twilight is drawn over the shies. And the stars look down with their angel

eyes. We sisters oft gather-a loving tand-

And speak of one in the spirit land. But, alas ' our gaze is resting there, Through fast falling tears on that "wacant chair !'

Alas, alas, for the shadows which fall 'Like on peasant's cot and on prince's hall ! Alas for the hearts which are yearning to On the loved and the lost of carlier days!

Heaven alone can help those their grief to bear, By whose hearthstone stands a "vacant

chalr !"

[The following remarkable poem by Robert Southwell, an English Jesuit, who was born in 1560, and executed at Tyburn in 1595, is, in comductness of thought and felicity of expression, hardly equalled by any similar production within our knowledge. It is a perfect mosaic of maxims, and, with very slight alteration, would bear cutting

[From the Oregonian, May 29th.] Reliable Report of the late Indian Fight.

We are indebted at a late hour before going to press, to some gentleman at Vano ver for a copy of the following letter, which was written by an officer engaged in the battle, to a friend at Vancouver, giving the details of the fight. From our knowledge of the writer, and the source from which we get it, we have no doubt but that this letter gives a true statement of the details of the battle. It will be read with interest by all who desire to know the facts in the case.

On the 7th inst., Col. Steptoe, with C, E and H companies 1st Dragoons, and twentyfive men of 9th Infantry, with two mountain howitzers, left Fort Walla Walla for Colville. The officers of the command were Col. Steptoe, Capts. Winder and Taylor, Lieuts. Wheeler, Fleming, Gaston, and Greng.

After marching eight days we reached the Pelouse river, and were about passing into the Spokan country when we were informed by Indians that the Spokans would resist been regarded as friendly to the whites, and fight. when we left Walla Walla no one thought of having an encounter either with them or

any other Indians on the march. On Sunday morning, the 16th, on leaving camp, we were told that the Spokans had assembled and were ready to fight us. Not belleving this, our march was continued, until about 11 o'clock we found ourselves in the presence of six hundred warriors in war costume. The command was halted for the purpose of having a talk, in which the Spokans appounded that they had heard we had gone out for the purpose of wiping them out, and if that was the case they were ready to fight us, and that we should not cross the Spokan river. The Indians were well mounted, principally armed with rifles, and were extended along our flank at the distance of one hundred yards. After some talk the Colonel told us that we would have to fight, and we immediately put ourselves into position to move to better ground, determined that the Spokans should fire the first gun. After marching a mile, we reached a sheet of water, where it was determined to encamp

and hold another talk with the Indiana .-Nothing resulted from this except the most insulting demonstrations on their part. We dared not dismount, and were kept in the saddle three hours, until the setting of the sun dispersed the Indians.

On Monday morning we left camp to return to the Pelouse, marching in the following order : II company in advance, C in the center, with the packs, and E in the rear. At 8 o'clock the Indians appeared in great numbers about the rear of the column, and just as the advance was crossing a small stream they began firing. In twenty minutes the fire became continuous. Seeing that we must fight, and that the action must become general, I was ordered to move forward and occupy a bill that the Indiana were making for, and from which they would have a close fire upon the head of the column. After a close race I gained the hill in advance, on seeing which the Indians moved around and took possession of one commanding that which I occupied. Leaving a few men to defend the first hill, and deploying my men, I charged the second and drove them off. At this time the action was general ; the three companies, numbering in all about 110 men, were warmly engaged with five hundred Indians. The companies were separated from each other nearly a thousand yards, and fought entirely by making short charges. At 11 o'clock I was reinforced by the howitzers, and the two companies began to move towards the position I held, the Indians pressing closely upon them. As E company was approaching, a large body of Indians got between it and my company, so that having it between two fires, they could wipe it aut at once. Gaston seeing this moved quickly toward me having the Indians in his front, and when near enough. and I saw he was about to charge, I charged with II company. The result was, that our companion met, having the indians in a right angle, in which angle we left twelve dead Indians. After getting together we kept up the fight for half an hour, and again started to reach water, moving half a mile under a constant and raking fire, under which our comrades, Taylor and Gaston fell. We finally reached a hill near the water and occupied the summit, and the Indians having now completely surrounded it, we dismounted and picketed our horses close together on the centre of the flat inclined summit, and posted our men around the crest, m them lie flat on the ground, as the were so close, and so daring as to attempt to charge the hill, but, although outnumber ing us eight to one, they could not succeed Towards evening our ammunition began Finally it was effected, to the relief of the to give out, and the men suffering so much minister and the seriously inclined audience, from thirst and fatigue, required all our attention to keep them up. To move from one point to another, we had to crawl on our hands and knees, amid the howlings of papers is only one seventh of that of the indians, the groans of the dying, and the whistling of balls and arrows.

when, as night set in. It became apparent that on the morrow we must go under, and that not one of us would escape. It was plain that, nearly destitute of ammunition we were completely surrounded by 6 or 8 hundred Indians, and the most of these on points which we must pass to get away .--Therefore It was determined to run the gauntlet so that if possible some might escape. Abandoning everything, we moun

ted and left the hill at 9 o'clock, and after a ride of ninety miles, mostly at a gallop and without rest, we reached Saske River at Red Walf crossing the next evening, and were met by our friends, the Nez Perces. We had two officers, five men, and three

friendly Indians killed ; ten men wounded ; Sergeant Ball of H Company missing. The Surgeant had distinguished himself very much during the action, and we all hope he will yet come in.

Capt. Taylor was shot through the neck. fell fighting gallantly. The Companies our horses back in good condition, except our entrance. The Spokans have always about thirty which were shot during the

> The Indians made no captures. Before the battle was near over, the Indians picked up nine of their dead; how many of them were killed is not known, but I counted fifteen. They acknowledge having forty wounded.

It would take a thousand men to go into the Spokan country.

Nor PUSHING HIM .- Some time ago, on the Sabbath, says an exchange, we wended our way to one of our churches, and instead of a sermon heard an address upon some missionary or other benevalent subject. After the address was concluded, two brethren were sent round with a basket for contributions. Parson L. was one of the basket bearers, taking the side upon which we sat. man of infinite humor and full of dry jokes. Parson L. extended the basket, and Bill slowly shook his head. "Come, William, give us something,"

said the Parson.

"Can't do lt," replied Bill. "Why not? Is not the cause a good one ?"

"Yes; but I am not able to give anything." "Peh ! I know better ; you must give a

better reason than that." "Well, I owe too much money. I must be just before I am generous, you know." "But, William, you owe God a larger debt

We were kept in this positon until 8 p. M., Mr. Blank is a wealthy morchant, residing in Philadelphia. Mr. Blank is a member of the upper crust society. He occupies a four story residence in Walnut street, with Venitian blinds and marble trimmings, and carries a style of watch-fob and shirt-ruffle that tell of easy circumstances and a luxurious taste. Mr. Blank is a gentleman of convivial habits, and is never so happy as when participating in lively amusement .-As his better half possesses a disposition diametrically opposite to this, and finds consolution only in protracted meetings and psalm-singing in general, it follows that our triend Blank, when in pursuit of enjoyment, must seek it away from home.

Mr. Blank's Ball Adventure.

A few evenings since, Mr. Blank thought he would seek relaxation, after the business cares of the day, by indulging in the Terpsichorean exercises of a bull given at the Hall of the Musical Fund. Mr. B. is a very Lieut. Gaston through the body ; they both graceful dancer, and executes polkas and redowas in a style that takes admirably fought bravely, like true men. We brought with the ladies who go it on the light fantastic. Being fine looking, not too stout, and appearing young for his age-which is forty-five, Mr. Blank created quite a sensation as his patent-leathers vibrated in the Mazourka, and oscillated in the graceful evolutions of the Varsovienne. Having danced once, Mr. Blank entered fairly into the amusements of the evening, and rendered himself entirely happy. When the Varsovienne was called up, the number of persons responding to it were very few, the dance being stightly difficult and not generally known. Mr. Blank, however, was on hand, already looking round the benches in search of a partner. In a moment or so he spied a young lady on a front bench, with plum colored eves and a form that tried his nervous system to a remarkable degree .-Mr. Blank sought out the floor manager and obtained an introduction. "Mr. Blank-Miss Spuytenferter." Mr. Blank smiled in Immediately in our front and upon the next his most killing manner, laid his right hand seat reclined our friend Bill H., a gentle- on the left side of his vest pattern, bowed, and said he "never felt so much honored in his life." Young lady showed a killing set of teeth, and handed him her programme. Mr. Blank wrote his name, and then aitting by her side, indulged in quotations from Don Juan and Lallah Rookh. We have said that Mr. Blank was pleased with Miss Spuytenferter's appearance. We are happy to say that after five minutes' conversation Mr. Blank's pleasure took the shape of unbounded delight. The young lady slightly mangied Lindley Murray, strung negatives to-

gother in a primitive manner, and used sentences in which the verbs could scarcely be reconciled to their nominative cases. All this however was set down by Mr. Blank as evidence rather of confused coyness than lack of education. As the bugle sounded, Mr. Blank took up a position with the young lady upon the floor. If her grammar, however, was defective, the same could not be said of her pedal extremities. She wore No. 3 slippers, and executed the walts in a manner that made Mr. Blank feel as excited as a darkey at a camp meeting. Mr. Blank having finished this dance, engaged Miss Spuytenferter for the rest of the evening. Mr. Blank did even more. When the ball was finished up, Mr. Blank asked young lady's permission to see her home. Young lady said, "The very favor I should have asked. as cousin Ludwig appears to have gone home.' Mr. Blank waited until the young lady emerged from the dressing room, and then offered to order up a carriage. Young lady wouldn't listen to such a thing. The night was so fine, she said, she preferred walking. The couple walked pleasantly along down Race street to Tenth, down Tenth to Walnut, and up Walnut until they came very near Mr. Blank's own house. "A neighbor of mine, I suppose," thought Mr. Blank, though he said nothing, of course ; "wonder if Mrs. Blank knows her ?" When they reached the corner of Eleventh street, the young lady said : "Wouldn't think of troubling you farther, sir ; I am in sight of home now." "So am I," said B, at the same time drawing her arm just one inch further through his own.

Mr. Blank slunk sneakingly towards his dormitory, to take the consequence of his imprudence. But this is not all ; the next day, instead of cooling down after hearing the truth of the matter, Mrs. B. became more excited than ever, and determined to have revenge upon "the huzzy" who had beguiled her husband. With this intent she wont to the police office for an interview with Alderman Encu. She stated the circumstances of the night previous, and demanded a warrant to have Miss Spuytenferter arrested for traveling under false pretences The Justice informed her that the law of false pretences didn't apply to any such cases, and even if it did, he should doubt the propriety of putting it in force against "the huzzy" referred to. If anybody had done wroug, it was Mrs. Blank's husband. He therefore advised her to go home, and give Mr. Blank a talking to that would do him good. Mrs. Blank promised to do so, and flounced out of the Court as though the sooner that job was done the better. As Mr. Blank appeared in the street next day with his head done up in a white handkerchief, it is fair to presume that the lecture

NO. 22.

The Young Woman's Part in Life.

broom handle.

has been delivered. It is to be feared, how-

ever, that the principal speaker was a

There is something in a pleasant damsel which takes a young man's eye-whether he will or no. It may be magnetism. It may be the sympathy of that which is in a man's nature for that which is beautiful in woman's. The women have great power over the sex called sterner. Particularly so, if they be young, pretty, and marriageable. Young woman do you know that it is you who are to mould some man's life !--Have you ever thought of the responsibility that attaches to you long before you are married ? A word you may say to a young man whom you may never marry nor even see a second time will possibly exert an influence over his life that you don't dream of ! A smile does wonders in lighting up the dark corners of a man's soul-a word in the right place may electrify his whole being. A wrong influence will do more damage than a lifetime may correct. The fashionable extravagance of a large class of women, keep a majority of young men away from all intentions of matrimony, leads them to look upon the whole nex with disgust, and drives them to scenes where they are bound hand and foot by the unreasonable demands of wives who would spend faster than they could make. And the fact that the case worse. The fever of fashionable dress, the ignorance of house-wifery accomplishments, the lack of the peculiar home virtuer that are calculated to make a home lovely-infect the villages now-a-days as they do in the city. When an carnest, energetic, hard-working, sensible young fellow, who is in search of a wife, sees this, be fears and healtates, refuses to marry at all, perhaps, and so does only half the good he could in the world-simply because he has no no tion of fulfiling the homely but very truthful adage which tells of placing a man's nose continually upon a grind-stone. We commend the subject to the regards of our young women readers. Let them cultivate the do. meatle virtnes-make themselves true women-know a woman's duties-cherish their hands less and their intellect more -and their lot will be happier and better. More than this they will find that there are males in the world for them, and those worth having. Will not mothers bring the same mode of life before their daughters in the light which it ought to be shown which is nothing more than common sease. This is the rarest of virtues ; more valuable because there is comparatively little of it to be found. Iewa Gold Diugings .- We have a beautiful specimen of the genuine yellow motal before us, found on the southern line of the county, which will compare favorably with similar specimens found in California. It has evidently been in a liquid state once, and this fact would seem to indicate the existence of veins of the precious metal in the vicinity where this specimen was picked up. However, we think these specimens are rarely found here. We would caution the publie against placing too much confidence in the thousand rumors respecting these discoveries. Letters have been written announcing the discovery of "rich loads." which have an existence only in the imagiuntion of the writers. All these stories are greatly enaggerated, and intended to impose upon the weak and credulous. The mount of gold found in these places, so far. would not be worth the product of 40 acres of land well planted with corn, and we hope no one who has any useful employment will forsake it for the purpose of running after their golden vagaries .- Winterset .Mudisonian.

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20- Will practice in the District Courts of Jackson County, O. T. 2 29tf

R. HAYDEN. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, WILL ATTEND TO BUSINESS in the Third Judicial District of Ore-

Itt

OFFICE At Kerbyville, Oregon. Janua

D. B. BRENAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE-At his residence, Jackson-

up into lines, every one of which would serve as an apothegm. We have italicised a line of rare rythmetical beauty) :

Times go by Turus.

The lopped tree in time may grow again ; Most naked plants renew both fruit and flower

The sorriest wight may find release from pain ; The driest soil sucks in some moistening shower;

Time goes by turns, and chances change by COT: F#0 From foul to fair, from better hap to worse

The yes of fortune doth not ever flow ;

She draws her favors to the lowest enb; Her tides have equal times to come and go: Her loom doth weave the fine and coars

est web ; No joy so great but runneth to an end, No hap so hard but may in fine amend.

Not always fall of leaf, nor ever spring. Not endless night, nor yet sternal day The suddest birds a season find to sing : The roughest storm a calm may soon allay Thus, with succeeding terms, God temper eth all That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall. A chance may win that by mischance was

lost ; That net that takes no great takes little

In some things all, in all things none are Few all things need, but none have all

they wish. Untaingled joys here to no man befall ; Who least, hath some ; who most, hath nev-

er all.

BAPTIAN IN HOOPS .- At Chicago, last week, a rather amusing scene took place during the baptism of a young lady by the pastor of the Tabernacle. The Union says : "The minister requested her to assume the dress peculiar to such an occasion, but she declined to take off her hooped skirt ; the minister told her of the inconvenience that must result from her obstinancy, but she persisted. When she came to descend into the bath, the inflated skirt touched the water and rose up around her like a balloon. Her head was lost to the congregation, she was swallowed up in the swelling skirt, the minister tried to force her down into the hath, but she was kept above the surface by the floating properties of the crinoline, and was buoyed up so successfully that it was many not until after much difficult foreible attempts to submergethe minister succeeded in baptizing the fair one. who could not keep from laughing in their

pocket-bandkerchiefs." no The average price of American newshan you owe any one else "That's true, Parson, but then he ain'l

a pushin' me like the balance of my credilors."

The Parson's face got into rather a curious condition, and he passed on.

THE WIFE'S COMMANDMENTS -1. Thou shalt have no other wife but me.

2. Thou shalt not take into thy house any beautiful brazen image of a servant girl, to ow down to her and serve her, for I am a jealous wife, visiting, &c.

S. Thou shalt not take the name of thy wife in vain. 4. Remember thy wife to keep her re

spectable. 5. Henor thy wife's father and mother. 6. Thou shalt not fret.

7. Thou shalt not find fault with thy din

8. Thou shall not chew tobacco. 9. Thou shalt not be behind thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not visit the rum tavern thou shalt not covet the tavern keeper's rum, nor his brandy, nor his whiskey, nor his gin, nor his wine, nor anything that is behind the bar of the rumseller.

11. Thou shalt not stoy out after nine clock at night.

12. Thou shalt not grow peevish, and con tort thy beautiful physiognomy because of being called to foot store bills, which thy dear wife bath made without thy advice or onsent ; for verily she knows the wants of the household.

13. Thou shalt not set at nought the com andments of thy wife.

WINE MAXIMS .- Pride of heart forerun destruction.

Pride that dincs on vanity, sups on con tempt.

Prize the approbation of the virtuous. Provoke not the rage of a patient man. Prudence is the true Court of Exchequer. Pure religion is the foundation of peace. Put not off repentance till some future

Rashness is the fruitful parent of misfor-

Rash judgment maketb haste to repent

Rebuke with soft words and hard arguments.

Reconcils cumities, and cament friend

Reprove mildly, and correct with caution Rejoice not when your enemy stumbleth Religion is the great groundwork of sal

Reputation is the darling of human affect

MARALAGE-INO node and a \$5 prayer.

In two minutes more the young lady stopped before a four-story house done up in white marble. Young lady drew out her arm and gave Mr. Blank a first-class smile. "Good night, sir."

"Some mistake, I think; I live here myeelf."

Before another word was spoken, a female night cap containing Mrs. Blank's head appeared at the second story window. Young lady looked at Blank. Mr. Blank looked at night-cap, while night-cap looked at all hands. There was a dead calm for a moment, but that sort of a calm which precedes a tropical hurricane. Mrs. Blank smelt a mice. The next minute an infuriated female was heard coming down stairs. and the front door opened. It was Mrs. Blank, of course, and the way she pitched into Mr. Blank can be imagined rather than described. When we say that Miss Spaytenferter was a young woman that Mrs. B. had engaged that very day as a sort of upper-nursery maid, the asionishment of Mrs. Blank may be easily imagined. The girl draw ?" was denied admittance to the house, while

Sa. A Mr. N. was very near completing the sale of a horse which he was very anxious to dispose of, when a little urchin as peared who innocently inquired : " to sell ! "Grandpa, which horse yop to make him dat one you build five w

The bargain at ab end.