

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS; Devoted to the best interests of Oregon. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY TYVAULT & ROBINSON, PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: (IN ADVANCE) One Copy, One Year, \$5 00; One Copy, Six Months, \$3 00; One Copy, Three Months, \$2 00.

ADVERTISING RATES: One Square, Twelve Lines or less, First Insertion, \$3 00; and for each subsequent insertion, \$1 00.

PROFESSIONAL.

Law and Collection Office.

WILLIAMS & GIBBS, Portland, Oregon.

B. F. DOWELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jacksonville, Oregon.

W. S. BROCK, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Eugene City, Oregon.

BARNUM & WILSON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Sulmon, Oregon.

T. VAULT & BURNETT, Jacksonville, Oregon.

R. B. SNELLING, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Yerka, California.

R. HAYDEN, COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND Prosecuting Attorney for Jackson and Josephine Counties.

THOMPSON & GREER, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, Jacksonville, Oregon.

PETER BRITT, PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST, Jacksonville, Oregon.

WM. HOFFMAN, NOTARY PUBLIC, For Jackson County, Oregon.

I. N. SMITH, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Corvallis, Oregon.

W. W. PAGE, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Portland, Oregon.

DR. D. E. HOLTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Has permanently located at NAPONOLN, JOSEPHINE COUNTY.

HOTELS.

UNION HOTEL, Jacksonville, O. T. Lewis Ziegler, Wm. Wilkins.

ZIGLER & WILKINSON, HAVE TAKEN THE UNION HOTEL, 29 Jacksonville, O. T., and have completely RENOVATED the same by Refitting and Painting.

New Beds and Bedding. The House is now in COMPLETE order to accommodate customers.

PLAQUEMINE Restaurant AND Dining Hall.

SIFERS & SONHE, Proprietors.

SLATE CREEK HOUSE, OLIVER J. EVANS.

THE TABLE, Napoleon, Oregon. THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING ERRECTED a large addition to this well known stand.

EAGLE HOTEL, Napoleon, Oregon.

PROSPECT RANGE! Applegate Creek, O. T.

HARDY ELLIFF, DOUGLAS COUNTY, O. T.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

JESSE ROBERTS, His Stable.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE. WE HAVE THIS DAY SOLD TO Messrs. REDLICH & GOLD SMITH, the BUSINESS heretofore carried on by us at PHOENIX, and recommend them to our Customers.

Note or Book Account. Must be Paid IMMEDIATELY, to S. REDLICH, who is authorized to receipt for the same. J. A. BRUNNER & BRO. Jacksonville, O. T., Feb. 14th, 1859.

REDLICH & GOLD SMITH. Will continue the Store at PHOENIX, and will receive a good assortment of MERCHANDISE, which they offer Cheap for CASH.

G. W. COOL, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST. Office at the 'Union Hotel,' Jacksonville, O. T.

HE WILL PERFORM ALL necessary operations in his line of business, in the latest and most improved style. TEETH inserted on GOLD PLATE in full sets or in parts, as may be required. Terms - CASH.

New Drugs! JUST received and for sale, in addition to my former stock of Drugs and Patent Medicines, a new and desirable addition, some of which were never before offered in this market.

JOHN HERMOLD, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, Office, corner California and Third Streets, JACKSONVILLE, O. T.

ATTENTION, FERRYMEN. A COIL OF FOUR AND A HALF Inch Ferry Rope, In store and for sale at KENNEY & HAMLIN'S.

Register and Receiver's NOTICE, UMPIQUA DIST. CT.

THE NEW STATE BILLIARD AND DRINKING SALOON, M'Laughlin & Klippel.

THE 'WALDO EXCHANGE' is furnished with two superior 'Phelan's' late improved Cushion Billiard Tables.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

MISCELLANEOUS.

To the LADIES of JACKSONVILLE & VICINITY. WE TAKE PLEASURE in announcing that we have received 365 CHOICEST PATTERNS and BEST quality of American, English, & French DRESSES, &c.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER. Part of our FLOUR SACKS HAVE ARRIVED, and for sale CHEAP FOR CASH.

P. J. & T. F. RYAN, At their Old Stand, KEEP on hand, and offer for sale, a large and well-selected assortment of Groceries, Mining Tools, Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes, and Dry Goods.

COLT'S REVOLVERS ALWAYS FOR SALE. An extensive supply of GUNSMITHS' MATERIALS, for repairing Rifles and Pistols, constantly in store.

Notice to Farmers! The Proprietor of the FARMERS' MILL WILL Exchange, giving 25 lbs. of Superfine Flour with Farmers' Mill Brand on it, 5 lbs. of bran, and 2 lbs. of shorts, for each bushel of good clean Wheat.

TAYLOR & ACKLEY, House, Sign, Carriage and Ornamental PAINTERS, GILDING, GLAZING, AND PAPER HANGING done at the shortest notice.

Mixed Paints of all kinds, Oils, Paints, Turpentine, Glass, Putty and Brushes, For sale at the old stand, on Miner street. 434

NOTICE TO THE TRADE in General of SOUTHERN OREGON. THE undersigned having now finished his NEW STEAMER, and being fitted with her MACHINERY, will be ready to run her on or about the 1st of March, next.

THE NEW STATE BILLIARD AND DRINKING SALOON, M'Laughlin & Klippel. NEW BUILDING, CORNER OF CALIFORNIA AND THIRD STREETS, JACKSONVILLE, O. T.

THE 'WALDO EXCHANGE' is furnished with two superior 'Phelan's' late improved Cushion Billiard Tables. Keep on hand at the Bar the choicest Liquors and Cigars, selected by the proprietors in San Francisco.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

Notice to the Farmers! THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ASHLAND MILLS WILL Grind good clean Wheat delivered at the Mill for 25 cents per bushel.

POETRY.

Life on the Ocean Wave. 'A life on the Ocean Wave!' The man who wrote it was green; He never had been to sea, And a storm he never has seen.

He never has been aroused From his morning's gentle doze, By the sound of splashing water, As it fell from the horrid hose.

He never has heard a man Scrubbing right over his head, With a noise sufficient to rise From the grave the slumbering dead.

He never has seen a fat woman Growing thinner day by day, And leaning over the vessel's side, Throwing herself away.

While people look carelessly on, Though in tears the woman may be, And unfeeling say it is nothing at all, Only the roll of the sea.

And oh! he has never been sea-sick, And crept into bed in his coat, While every motion increased his throes, And his feelings were all in his throat.

The man may have sailed in a boat, In some puddle or on a sound, But if he has been to sea, and wrote Such a song, he deserves to be drowned.

Thirty-Five. O weary heart, thou art half way home! We stand on life's meridian height— As far from childhood's morning come, As to the grave's forgetful night.

Give Youth and Hope a parting tea! Let Reason take the guiding-rod; Hope promised but to bring-as here, When the bloom's faded on the brow.

One backward look—O childhood's home! One lingering gaze—the last! the last! Thus far to death thou quick'st I've come— One silent tear, for youth is past.

Who comes with Hope and Passion back? Who comes with me and anxiety on? Oh! love's the downward track— Joy's name washed, Hope's name gone!

To pleasure and her giddy troop, I'll turn, without a sigh or care! But heart gives way, and passion dies, To think that Love may leave us here.

But stay—where a twilight star That sheds its light across the waste I saw a bright light from far— Stial down a path beyond the grave!

And now, bless God! its golden line Comes o'er and lights my shadowy way, And shadows a dear hand clasped in mine— 'Twill guide me to a happier day!

A FARMER.—Col. Moore, a politician of the Old Dominion, enjoyed a great personal popularity on account of his agility of manner, and of course always carried a big vote whenever he was up for an office.

"She's Rich."

'You ought not to speak so about her—she's rich.' 'You must be mistaken—she always dresses so plainly. She would certainly make more show if she were really rich. How do you now?'

'I have been intimately acquainted with her family from infancy.' 'Well, who would ever take her to be rich? She goes to church in plain merino, and neither wears jewelry or crinoline! Do you know how much she is worth?'

'No, no, exactly, Thomas; but I know she is worth enough to be a prize to any of your young fortune hunters, if you were worthy of her.'

'Do you suppose she is worth twenty thousand?'

'More.' 'Fifty thousand?'

'More than that. Yes, more than a million—there is no estimating her worth.'

'Are you in earnest, Uncle John?'

'Surely I am.' 'Uncle John, will you forgive me for speaking so lightly of her? I really begin to think she is beautiful. She must be mine! Will you assist?'

'Stop! stop! She will never be yours.' 'Why, Uncle, is she engaged?'

'I'll fight for her.' 'Don't take on so. She is not engaged that I know of; but she will not marry you if you had millions.'

'Why, Uncle?'

'To be plain with you, Thomas, she has too much sense. She knows you intend to marry a fortune, and she knows that you are in the habit of speaking lightly, if not contemptuously of virtue and religion.'

'But I'll amend and join the church.' 'No, no, save yourself that trouble, if you have not higher motive, you would not succeed. Let I might slightly deceive you, Thomas, I will tell you partly in what her wealth consists.'

'Do, uncle, I am curious to know, if she can't be mine.' 'Why, then, in the first place, she has health. That, of itself, were a fortune, in this age of gutting, pale, snuff dipping wives— you may make fun at ruddy cheeks, but you'll know better by-and-by.'

'In the second place, she is ingenious, industrious and frugal. Here is another fortune for any young man, rich or poor. She knows all about kitchen and household matters, and is up to the point to work. You are slick at fortune, with a money-spendingly husband attached. She is the fortune and its ornament.'

Married Persons don't do Such Things.

A trial, involving matters of a delicate character, in which it was deemed necessary to establish the nature of an intimacy between the defendant, a married person, and a young woman, took place, a day or two ago, before Justice Hausman. Among other evidence offered, a witness—a daughter of Eve, of course—stated that she had observed the pair sitting so very closely together that she "could not see the daylight between them" (graphic description, that!)-that he had his arm about her waist, and, though her head was turned away, he frequently stooped down and kissed her lips, and she returned his caresses ardently.

"You say you did not see the lady's face?" "How, then, do you know that the woman the defendant embraced was not his wife?" "His wife—pshaw! Do you think I haven't sense?"

"Whether nature has or has not provided you with the average amount of brains, madam, is not the question," remarked the attorney, pompously. "Please answer the one I ask."

"Are you in earnest, sir?" "Of course I am, madam." "Well, then, sir, you don't know much. I knew they weren't husband and wife when I saw them kissing each other, for husbands and wives don't do such things."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

THE DEACON AND THE IRISHMAN.—Under this head we find the following amusing story going the rounds: A few months ago, as Deacon Ingalls, of Swampscott, R. I., was traveling through the western part of the State of New York, he fell in with an Irishman who had lately arrived in this country, and was in quest of a brother who came before him and settled in some of the diggings in that vicinity.

"Pat was a strong, athletic man a true Catholic, and had never seen the interior of a Protestant church. It was a pleasant Sunday-morning that brother Ingalls met Pat, who inquired the road to the nearest church."

"Ingalls was a good and pious man. He told Pat he was going to church himself, and invited his new made acquaintance to keep him company (his place of destination being a small Methodist meeting house near by). They were a Deacons, (who by the way was very small in stature) invited brother Ingalls to take a seat in his pew. He accepted the invitation and walked in, followed by the Irishman, who was in a hurry to get to the meeting."

"After he was seated, he turned to brother Ingalls and in a whisper which could be heard all round, inquired: "Sure, an' isn't this a hurrick church?" "Hoch," said Ingalls, "if you speak a loud word, they will hear you out."

"Devil a word will I say, at all," replied Pat. The meeting was opened with prayer by the pastor. Pat was eyeing him very closely, when a old gentleman, who was standing in the pew directly in front of Pat, rejoined, "Glory to His joy clear devil," shouted Pat, with his hand whisper, which was plainly heard by the minister, "be decent, and don't make a background of yourself."

The parson grew more and more fervent in his devotion. Presently the Deacon uttered an audible groan. "Hist! ye background have you no decency at all?" said Pat, at the same moment giving the Deacon a punch in the ribs which caused him nearly to lose his equilibrium. The minister stopped, and extending his hand in a supplicating manner, said—"Brethren, we cannot be disturbed in this way. Will some one put that man out?"

"Yes, you riveness," shouted Pat, "I will!" and putting the action to the test, he collared the Deacon, and to the utter horror and astonishment of the pastor, brother Ingalls, and the whole congregation, he dragged him through the aisle, and with a tremendous kick he landed him in the vestibule of the church.

An exchange, commenting on the fact that a number of Cincinnati young ladies have lately been married away to other places, thus saith: "No city has a better claim to supply spare ribs for the universe."

It is told that when Minister Miles prayed for rain he left nothing uncertain. He said, "O Lord, thou knowest we do not want Thee to send us rain which shall pour down in fury and swell our streams, and sweep away our haycocks, and fences, and bridges; but Lord, we want it to come drizzle drizzle—drizzle drozzle, for about a week. Amen."

Colton says—"The slightest sorrow for sin is sufficient, if it produce amendment; the greatest is insufficient, if it do not." "John, go to the store," said a mother to her little son, "and get me seven pounds of coffee."

"No I won't, I feel disappointed this morning, Send father, and tell him to bring me a paper of tobacco, and to be quick as possible."

"My dearest Maria," wrote an affectionate husband to his wife, a strong minded woman. She wrote him back, "Dearest, let me correct other your grammar or morals. You address me, 'My dearest Maria.' Am I to suppose you have other dear Marias?"

"Johnny," said a mother to a son, nine years of age, "go and wash your face; I am ashamed to see you come to dinner with so dirty a mouth."