

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

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THE OREGON SENTINEL.

HENRY DENLINGER, Pub'r and Prop'r.

Office over Cling's & Drum's Stables.

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By application to Postmasters and Mail Carriers, you can learn that the OREGON SENTINEL has by far a larger circulation in the counties of Jackson, Josephine and Douglas, Oregon, and Del Norte, California, than any other paper. This fact should commend the SENTINEL to you as a superior medium for advertising.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

G. W. GREER,

Physician and Surgeon,

OFFICE, CITY DRUG STORE,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

CHAS. B. BROOKS, M. D.,.....

BROOKS & THOMPSON,

PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS

—AND—

ACCOUCHERS,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

November 22, 1861. 42

ORANGE JACOBS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

WILL attend to business in the Courts of the First Judicial District, and in the Supreme Court. Oct. 26:41

JAMES M. FYLE,.....

RYLES MALLERY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Roseburg, Douglas County, Ogn.,

WILL attend to any business confided to them, in the several Courts of the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. October 26:41

WAR SCRIP, WAR SCRIP.

B. F. DOWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL practice in all the Courts of the Third Judicial District, the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in Yreka, Cal.

He has an agent at Washington, and expects to visit that city and the Atlantic this Summer and Fall, and any business will receive prompt attention. my25:19

C. P. SPRAGUE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

KEMBYVILLE, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OGN.,

Will punctually attend to business entrusted to his care. April 13, 1861. 13:17

W. G. T'VAULT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL attend to business in the several Courts in the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. Office on California St., opposite "Sentinel" Office. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. May 25th, '61. 19:5m

SAMUEL E. MAY,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

OFFICE IN "SENTINEL" BUILDING,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

PETER BRITT,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

Jacksonville, Oregon.

Is prepared to take Pictures in every style of the Art, with all the latest improvements. 11

PREPARED

do not give satisfaction, no charges will be made. Call at Funk's Cigar Store, or at the Gallery on the Hill, and see his Pictures. 11:17

DANIEL

Barber Shop,

Rear of "New State Saloon," on Third St.

SHAVING, Hair-cutting, Shampooing Cur-ling and Hair Dyeing.

Also, a genuine article of Fisk's Hair Restorative, and Cristador's Excellent Hair Dressing.

Jacksonville, Jan. 25. '62

SEWALL TRUAX,

SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER,

OFFICE, AT THE COUNTY BUILDING,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

All business pertaining to Land or Land A. L. Laws promptly attended to.

Jacksonville, May 11th, 1861. 17:17

A Decided Bore.

By JOHN G. SAGE.

See item Criticism!

Again I hear that creaking step!

Too well I know that leading sound

That ushers in a bore.

I do not tremble when I meet

The stoutest of my foes,

But Heaven defend me from the friend

Who comes—but never goes.

He drops into my easy chair,

And asks about the news;

He peers into my manuscript,

And gives his candid views;

He tells me whom he likes the line,

And where he's forced to grove;

He takes the strongest liberties—

But never takes his leave!

He reads my daily paper through

Before I've seen a word;

He scans the lyric (that I wrote),

And thinks it quite absurd;

He calmly smokes my last cigar,

And coolly asks for more;

He opens everything he sees—

Except the entry door!

He talks about his fragile health,

And tells me of the pains

He suffers from a score of ills

Of which he ne'er complains;

And how he struggled once with Death

To keep the fiend at bay;

On themes like that away he goes—

But never goes away!

He tells me of the sparkling words

Some shallow critic wrote,

And every precious paragraph

Familiarly can quote.

He thinks the writer did me wrong;

He'd like to run him through!

He says a thousand pleasant things—

But never says "Adieu!"

When'er he comes—that dreadful man—

Disguise it as I may,

I know that, like an autumn rain,

He'll last throughout the day;

In vain I speak of urgent tasks;

In vain I scowl and pout;

A frown is an extinguisher—

It does not put him out!

I mean to take the knocker off;

Put craps upon the door;

Or hint to John that I am gone

To stay a month or more.

I do not tremble when I meet

The stoutest of my foes;

But Heaven defend me from the friend

Who never, never goes!

A Scrap of History.

Soon after General Jackson arrived in New Orleans, in the latter part of the year 1814,

he placed that city and whole district within his lines, under martial law. This was consid-

ered a wise and even necessary precaution,

and was zealously submitted to by the patri-

otic portion of the population. After the

great battle on the 8th of January, 1815, in

which the British were so totally routed, the

malcontents in the city began to murmur at

the maintenance of martial law, declaring

that, as the British had fled and there was no

danger from any foe, the continuance of the

military regime was downright tyranny. Old

Hickory paid no attention to these murmurings,

but went on his iron way, with an eye to the

safety of his country. But soon news came,

vague and unauthoritative, that peace had been

declared, and then the murmurings of malcon-

tents became frequent and loud. The French

portion of the population were especially

clamorous, and finally they began to get cer-

tificates of French citizenship from the French

consul, hoping thereby to be able to set Old

Hickory at defiance. But they mistook their

man. As soon as the old hero learned what

they were about, he ordered them and their

Consul to leave New Orleans within three

days—not to come nearer than 120 miles of

charge of aiding to excite mutiny in the camp."

"Be careful to permit no escapes," wrote the

General to the officer detailed to arrest the

Judge. "as the emissaries of the enemy are

more numerous than we expect." Rather a

hard hit, that, for the United States Judge.

Old Hickory's pen was something sharper than

his sword. Judge Hall was speedily arrested,

and imprisoned along with his friend, Louillar,

where they could talk over the matter at their

leisure. But in a short time the General had

the Judge escorted beyond his lines, and set at

liberty, with a command not to come within

the lines again until peace should be officially

declared. Not long afterwards peace was official-

ly declared; and thus the General, in an

eloquent and heart-stirring proclamation, dis-

banded his heroic army, permitted the civil

power to resume its legitimate sway, and re-

leased all prisoners confined for disobedience

to military orders.

Judge Hall returned to the city and deter-

mined to have his revenge. He soon had the

General served with an order to show cause

why he should not be attached for contempt of

Court, etc. On the day of the return, the

General, in a citizen's dress, and accompanied

by the renowned Edward Livingston as his

counsel, went to the court-room, which was

packed with an eager multitude, anxious to

get a glimpse of the "old hero." As soon as

his tall and majestic form was seen, the audi-

ence burst into such a tempest of enthusiasm

that the Judge, not knowing what the excited

throng might do, gave orders to adjourn the

Court. But the General entertained different

views. Springing upon a seat, he waved his

arm, and at once a silence as of the grave

verged the hushed multitude. Then, in a few

words, he reminded the audience where they

were, and besought every man who was a

friend to him to behave with the decorum due

to the place and the occasion. "Then turning

to the seated Judge, he said: "The same ar-

rest that protects this city from the invader will

protect this Court in the discharge of its duty

on perch in the attempt." So under the pro-

tection of the General, the Court went on.

The Judge refused, on technical grounds, to

hear Livingston's argument in favor of the

General's course, and ordered the attachment

to issue. On the return day of the attachment,

the Judge propounded nineteen interrogatories,

that the General declined to take any notice

of his defence, and stated that he was ready

to hear and abide by the decision of the

Court. The Judge then fined him one thou-

sand dollars, for which the General at once

drew his check on a city bank; and thus the

matter was for a time ended. But twenty-

seven years afterwards, A. D. 1842, the Con-

gress of the United States voted to refund to

General Jackson that \$1,000,000, with interest

to date, amounting to some \$2,700,000, and

the money was paid over to the old man, amid

the plaudits of the nation. And thereby Con-

gress and the people set their seal of appro-

bation upon the old hero's conduct, and gave

Judges notice to beware how, in critical

emergencies, they interfere with commanders

called into the field to defend the honor and

safety of the country.

A Forward Movement.

Our advances from the East lead to the

increased that the feeling in favor of a forward

movement is on the increase. The Unionists

have contributed largely in men and means to

crush out this rebellion, and they do not ap-

pear to be satisfied with the progress that has

been made. President Lincoln seems to sym-

pathize with this movement, for he has per-

mitted General Jim Lane, the most radical of

the military leaders on the Federal side, to

take command of thirty thousand men, for an

expedition in the southwest. The pressure

brought to bear by the radicals and progres-

The Tale he Told to the Marines.

Now, mind, I will not guarantee the truth

of this. I can only tell you as he told it. It

sounds improbable, certainly, but no one

can say it is impossible. What is there to

prevent a lady, if she is so inclined, from

—? But that would spoil the story. And

there is no law of nature, I suppose, to restrain

a man who is so devoid of gentlemanly feeling

as he is. But that would tell you what is

coming. It is no good saying he was in-

toxicated, because I defy you to get drunk on

sherry and soda water; and to lay it to the

heat of the season is absurd, for it was a re-

markably cool evening for August. No!

Jenkyns is a man who had some strange ex-

periences, and this was not the least strange

among them. Still, mind, I will not guaran-

tee the truth of this; though, by the way,

you don't often find a man tell the same tale

twice in exactly the same way if it is not true,

and I have heard him tell this twice. The

first time was at a dinner at Lord's—. Well,

it does not matter where. It is some times

advisable not to mention proper names. I

don't think mentioning this would do any

harm, though—at a dinner at Lord's cricket-

ground, and the second time was on the oc-

casions of which I am speaking, when I found

him drinking sherry and soda water, and smoking

cheroots with three officers of marines, one

of whom, with five gloves (lady's six and a-half)

and a withered rose before him, was telling

how—after leading me on in this way, after

gaining my young affections in this treach-

erous manner, by Jove! she throws me