

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1862.

NO. 120.—E.C.

All accounts due the OREGON SENTINEL, and remaining unpaid April 1st, will be given to Justices of the Peace for collection.

HENRY DENLINGER.

CONVENTION.—It will be remembered by our numerous readers, that the Union Mass Convention for Jackson county will be held one week from to-day. Let it patly excuse us to keep Union men away. Our brethren in the Northern and Western States are showing their patriotism, in the shock of battle, and on the tented field. Have we not interest enough in the holy cause in which they so nobly offer their lives, to prompt us to attend a Union Convention? Our fathers won for us a country, and we must show that we are able to preserve and enable that country, turn out one and all.

The Douglas County Convention meets at Roseburg on the same date.

Possession vs. EXPECTATION.—A miner working on Jackson Creek, took from his claim on the 14th, a nugget weighing 20½ ounces. It didn't quite fill his boots, so it is not up to Salmon river. Distance lends enchantment to the view and generally hems in the *enclaved* glories.

ACCIDENT AT CAMP BAKER.—In practicing with the canon at Camp Baker on the 20th instant, a very serious accident occurred. A cartridge exploded in the act of loading the gun, injuring two men belonging to Company A; John Lindy seriously if not mortally, and Lawler slightly.

ERRORS.—Our informant was mistaken as to Dr. Herbold being a relative of Gen. Sigel. He served under him in the Revolution of 1812 and '49 in Baden.

Northern Items.

The Advocate says that B. F. Kendall, Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Washington Territory has been removed, and that Mr. C. H. Hale, of said Territory has been appointed his successor.

Six convicts escaped from the Penitentiary Monday afternoon. They were chopping wood about a mile from the city. Seven of the prisoners were at work there. Adam McNamee, the guard, told them to quit work and go home, when one of the prisoners slipped up behind him, threw him down and took his revolver from him. The others then rushed up and threatened his life if he resisted. After the guard was disarmed they let him go, and all ran away. One of the convicts, Martin France, returned to the Penitentiary with McNamee. The others, Williams, Gordon, Cornell, Indian Charlie, and one other, name unknown, fled.—*Christian Advocate.*

The amount of dust received at Victoria, from the Cariboo and Stikine mines has been small, but large amounts are expected this summer. Oh yes, no doubt of that! but it is expected from California or Cariboo?

Mr. George L. Curry has retired from the editorial charge of the Portland Advertiser; J. L. Allison succeeds him. Curry's valedictory is brief, and he effects an easy concurrence. Under his editorial charge the Advertiser was a flashy session sheet in disguise. Whether he was actuated by a presentiment of his coming fate, or whether he was seized with a paroxysm of love for his hard patch, we do not know. Good bye George—if you go into business again we will take a first-rate brass finger ring.

The Columbia River on the tenth was free of ice from the Dalles down to about six miles below the Cascades. From that point down to what is known as Rooster Rock, it was closed. Snow was from 12 to 14 inches deep at the Dalles; from Dalles to Dechutes also to the same; but from the Dechutes to John Day's river it was about two feet deep. Snow was about the same depth at Walla Walla on the first of this month; wood was worth \$10 per cord; merchants had shut up their stores because they could obtain no fuel to keep them warm, and a large band of destitute persons who were of the rough class, had organized and made demonstrations upon houses and stores and helped themselves to such things as they desired, and the military had been called out to check their depredations.

The town was full of people and the supplies very short. There were no supplies on the road from the Dalles to Walla Walla, and men were eating the poor best which had escaped starvation.

It is estimated that two-thirds of the cattle in the upper country have perished already, and more will die before the snow leaves. So far they have not suffered for want of provisions at the Dalles. Flour, bacon, beans and rice, and very poor beef, have been ample, but they are now getting scarce, and should a sudden rush of five hundred men come up on them, they could not supply their demands but for a very short time.

Indian Massacre on John Day River.

We take the following thrilling news from the *Daily Times* of the 14th. Mr. Solomon Richards, one of the surveyors, communicated the facts to that paper:

On the 23d of last Nov., Bad Woodard, Richards, and 20 other persons left the Ty Valley, with animals and provisions to go to the new mines at the head waters of John Day River, about 180 miles South of East from the Ty. The party were till Jan. 5th in arriving at what is termed the Otter Bar, the place selected for mining.

There they discharged cargo and prepared for building winter quarters. There was then considerable snow upon the ground and it was quite cold. This place is about 30 miles from the extreme head waters of the Ty River and well elevated in the Blue Mountains.

On the 30th Jan., R. E. H. Glazier, and Ed. Quincy started back with eight animals.

On the 17th of Jan., John Stevens and four Frenchmen, one called Barbe from French Prairie, started back with eight animals.

On the 20th of January Samuel Shaffer, Wm. White and three Californians, names unknown to Richards, started back with 20 animals.

On the 25th of January, Boel Woodard and French Jo, alias Joseph Sero started back with 14 animals. That 14 of the original party had left with animals for the Dalles in order to procure supplies and return to Otter Bar. The other 16, (two having left on the outward trip), remained and constructed six small log houses for the winter, expecting those who had gone out to the Dalles would return.

On Sunday, Feb. 19th, Jo. Sero came back into camp in a destitute and emaciated condition and brought the intelligence of the murder of Woodard by the Indians.

KILLING OF WOODARD.

Sero reports that Woodard and himself had traveled about 60 miles from Otter Bar towards the Dalles, and made camp on the night of the 5th of February on the bank of a small stream, with high points of rock on each side about 80 yards distant. They had a dog with them. Their animals were turned out for forage. Just at the break of day, on the morning of the 6th, they got up and Woodard was out side of the tent. The report of a gun was heard and Sero heard Woodard make an exclamation, and he spoke to him, "My God, Woodard, have you shot yourself?" supposing that it was Woodard's own gun. But on going out he saw that Woodard had fallen over forward and was in the last death struggle. He quickly attempted to drag his body into the tent, and while in the act, a bullet passed through his hat, and killed the dog which was in the range. He seized his gun, and saw two Indians behind the rock on one end and six showed themselves on the other, and as he was in the act of firing, a bullet hit the hammer of his piece and knocked it off. He pulled them out, but all the answer he could understand from them was "Shoot, Shoot," and saluting the action to the word, they did shoot, and he then with his rifle and revolver broke and ran for his life back on the trail they had traveled and the bullets whistling after him. He succeeded in making good his escape from them, and he thinks they did not pursue him far. He thinks they must have driven off their horses in the night before, as he saw none of them in the morning. He made his way back to Otter Bar, where he arrived as above stated.

REASONS OF THE EXPEDITION.

The returning party organized and determined to leave the bar so soon as Sero had recovered so as to be able to travel. They knew not the fate of the other parties who had left before Woodard and Sero, but had fears they might have been killed.

On the 27th Sero was able to travel, and having packed what supplies and goods they had, and built two boats they loaded their boats with such gear as they needed for the trip, about twenty miles on the ice, hoping to find the river open so as to use them in carrying down the trail. But they found the account not bad to abandon the boats. They came to the place where Woodard was shot, and there searched for his body, but could not find it. They found what some of them took for an arm bone, fresh in the flesh, and entrails in the creek near by. They also found traces where the dog had been devoured, but beyond this they could find nothing of importance.

When about six miles further on they came to another camp which gave evidence of having been plundered. Pack saddles had been emptied of their straw, pieces of blankets, and numerous letters and papers in French, were strewn in every direction. These were identified as belonging to a party of Frenchmen. By this they could not see any trail of more than two men leading down towards the settlements. But traces of Indians leading towards the mountains and off the route.

The party proceeded on the trail of the two leading this way until they reached the upper crossing of the Deschutes. There they found on the banks of the stream a pair of bullet moulds, which were identified as belonging to Quincy and H. G. Glazier, the first two persons who had left Otter Bar. They could not find any traces of them on this side of the Deschutes. And on coming into the Dalles, they found that no one of the 12 who are missing had ever come into the Deschutes, or Dalles, and no report had come from Walla Walla that any of the party had ever arrived there. Hence the survivors who had come down are led to believe that all of them have either been murdered by the Indians or perished from cold and hunger, as they had not a supply of provision with them nor a place to shelter till the present time. Richards and party arrived at the Dalles March 8th at night.

Josephine County Correspondence.

Ed. Sentinel.—Being an humble citizen, and anxious to acquire information as to the causes which led to the present unhappy condition of our country, I have listened with much interest to the reasoning in the premises by some of our politicians. They say, had the North agreed to the Crittenden resolutions, there would have been no trouble. Upon this subject, I find the following in a speech made by that distinguished statesman, before the Legislature of the State of Kentucky, on the 26th of March, 1861: "There is one solitary circumstance attending these resolutions, however, that is well worthy of notice. Although the discussion of them did not sufficiently recommend them to Congress, it struck upon the hearts of the people throughout the United States." After further remarks as to the feelings of many in the North and South, he said:

A gentleman by the name of W. B. Ward left the Salmon mines January 28th, and gives the following intelligence to the *Times*. Snow was four and a half feet deep when he left, and the cold was severe. Mining was suspended with the exception of a few claims. There were 1500 miners there with supplies for a short winter. There was a large amount of gold in the hands of miners. Provisions of all kinds were worth one dollar per pound. Wages \$10 per day. No mining can be done till May or June; April is early enough to start.

The man who took the oath of allegiance lately to the State of Texas, talks about stopping the U. S. Mail, because they would not carry papers for Jeff Davis' military despatch. There are some folks in Oregon, evidently patriotic, of course, who think the same way. Consistency has caused to be a jewel in my eyes.

GREAT BATTLE AT MANASSES!

AT

FEDERALS VICTORIOUS!

Confederates Rushing

On to Richmond!!

REBELLION PLAYED OUT!

RED BLUFF, March, 15th.

As the stage was leaving Red Bluff, the substance of a dispatch across the continent, (wire all up to Red Bluff,) says there has been a great battle at Manassas. Rebels completely routed.

Left everything and run. Manassas in possession of McClellan's army. The nest is wiped out. Rebellion is throttled, squelched, completely played out.

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