

# THE OREGON SENTINEL.

O. JACOBS, Editor.

JACKSONVILLE.

SATURDAY. -- MAY 3, 1862.



"To the Efficacy and Permanency of your Union, & Government for the Whole is inseparable!" — Washington.

## UNION STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR CONGRESS.

J. R. M'BRIDE.

FOR GOVERNOR.

A. C. GIBBS.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.

SAMUEL E. MAY.

FOR STATE PRINTER.

HARVEY GORDON.

FOR STATE TREASURER.

E. N. COOK.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
OF FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

JAMES F. GAZLEY.

## DOUGLAS COUNTY UNION TICKET.

For Representatives.

RUFUS MALLORY.

JAMES WATSON.

For County Judge.

WILLIAM R. WILLIS.

For Superintendent of Common Schools.

EDWIN LATHROP.

For County Clerk.

R. H. DEARBORN.

For Sheriff.

LEONARD HOWE.

For Treasurer.

CRAWFORD GARDIS.

For County Commissioners.

S. R. BRIGGS.

A. A. McGEE.

For Assessor.

LEONARD BUELL.

To Patriotic Irishmen.

In the past history of the Government, no class of citizens have been more patriotic and loyal than the Irish. The battle-fields of Mexico are a striking proof of the truthfulness of the above assertion. The present war finds whole regiments of devoted Irishmen led by loyal men of the same nationality, doing service in the cause of the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of the laws.

If the Government of the United States is destroyed by this rebellion, nothing is more certain than that England will "laugh at our calamities and mock when our fear comes." The destruction of the Modest Republic in the West is a consummation long prayed for by that selfish, arrogant, and aggressive nation. Already she has one foot on prostrate and liberty-loving Ireland, and if her machinations can destroy America, where can the sons of Ireland go to escape her crushing despotism? What have Irishmen to gain then by the success of this rebellion? and what do they expect by placing themselves in a false position in regard to this war?

Destroy the Government of the United States, and the odious right of secession will be revived; the doctrine of perpetual allegiance will be asserted, and the rights of naturalized citizens will be disregarded. The military despots of Europe have never acknowledged that a native-born citizen could throw off his allegiance and contract new national obligations, and nothing but the military power of our Government has ever secured to the rights of naturalized citizens a respectful consideration. Reduce proud and prosperous second rate powers, and how will the rights of naturalized citizens stand?

This matter is fully understood by our Irish fellow-citizens in the East, and, to a man, they are vigorously supporting the Government, in its efforts to crush out this unprovoked and wanton rebellion. They know full well that, if the Government falls, their rights fall with it; and that, if the Government continues in all its integrity and power, their rights are secure. Hence, such men as Bishop Hughes and Gen. Shields, the Irish patriot, Col. Meagher, and that fighting hero, Col. Corcoran, together with every other leading Irishman, are true to the land of their adoption, in this trying hour of her national existence. All honor to such. America looks upon them with pride, and claims them as her own.

At the disastrous battle of Bull Run, the glorious Sixty-Ninth vindicated the heroic, military spirit and indomitable bravery of the Irish race. In the wild and unaccountable panic, that seized the Federal troops, on that disastrous day, the heroic Sixty-Ninth stripped off every thing but their ether garments, closed up their twice decimated ranks, disputed with desperate valor the advance of the victorious Confederates, and covered the retreat of the panic stricken battalions for the whole of that dismal twenty-two miles of road, strewed with the arms that the fugitives had thrown away to dislodge their flight from precipice.

When the army, demoralized to a mob, at last reached their lines on the Potomac, the remnant of the Sixty-Ninth came in with their colors, their weapons, and their honor. And still the political organization in Oregon, claiming the patriotic name of Democracy, denounces these men as engaged in an abolition war; and will Irishmen sanction the foul calumny by supporting the men from whose lips the slander falls? The record will show.

What have Irishmen to gain by a disintegration of the American Union? — by the success of the Southern rebellion? Will their rights as adopted citizens be placed on a surer and firmer foundation? Will dismembered, discordant and hostile States, afford them a surer protection than a united and powerful government? They will soon have an opportunity of answering these momentous questions at the ballot box, of making up a record for themselves and their posterity for all time to come. We have confidence in their patriotism and know that the secession sympathizers will be disappointed in that result.

Why should Irishmen sympathize with this aristocratic rebellion? Have not their brethren in the South been impressed into the Confederate army, and then when they refused to fire on the soldiers of the Union, have they not been shot down like dogs?

In proof, we commend to the attention of Irishmen the following brief but significant extract from a description of the battle at Winchester, Va.: "An Irish battalion of 150 men was brought forward and ordered to fire upon the Union troops, they refused, and a rebel regiment drove this gallant little band forward but could not compel them to fire on us. Forty corpses of the 150 afterwards strewed the field." Forced into a service which they hated, ordered to fire upon the soldiers of a Government which they loved, they chose death rather than dishonor, and fell as martyrs on the altar of their adopted country. More devoted heroism was never shown in any land or any country. Do the Irishmen of Oregon sympathize with the traitors that shot down those noble and devoted men?

In conclusion, we have to say, that we believe Irishmen know and feel that if destruction overtake their adopted land, it will cast a pall over the prospects of their native home, which centuries will fail to remove. The fall of this Government would be the death-knell of their hopes, and they feel an equal interest with Americans, in maintaining and asserting to the world that the grand experiment of self-government is not a failure; and hence they have entered the contest with all their national ardor and enthusiasm.

The desperate struggle Ireland has had for freedom, has elicited the sympathy of every admirer of civil and religious freedom, and Irishmen know and feel that to America they owe a debt of gratitude, for the friendship and aid furnished the Emerald Isle, in her season of starvation and death.

The Irish patriot Mengier, says: "If Ireland can not sustain the only government under which they have had reputation, fortune and good name, then, any one who speaks of Irish liberty is a dreamer and a driveler."

Since writing the above, our situation has been called to the ritual of the Knights of the Golden Circle, a secret organization existing over the entire South and portions of the North. This organization, similar in its purpose, and arising out of the debris of the infamous Know Nothing organization, originated the present rebellion, and precipitated the Cotton states into revolution. It dominates through the South to-day, and is said to have its lodges in Oregon. Catholics and foreign-born citizens are denounced, and, if this order succeeds, are forever excluded from any participation in the Government. The Irishmen are denominated as a serv and an outcast. No wonder that Irishmen refuse to fight in the Confederate army; no wonder that they improve every opportunity to escape, and are often sent to the rear of the Confederate army for mischievous conduct. Are the Irishmen of Oregon willing to be humbugged by men who come with the sweet accents of peace on their lips, while they are sympathizing with a rebellion, sustained by a secret organization that boldly strikes for the disfranchisement of Irishmen?

ALBERT G. WALLING.—We see by advertisements in some of the Northern papers, that this gentleman is an independent candidate for State Printer. His says he is a Union man. If this be true, we are a little astonished that he did not submit his claims to the Convention at Eugene. Union men were pretty well represented there, and Mr. Walling has no excuse for not presenting his claims. That farmers are entitled to a voice in the government, they build up, in connection with others, is to us a self-evident proposition. But why a printer, who works upon any more entitled to the office than any other printer, we can't see.

That there is a great deal of intriguing and wire-pulling among politicians, we are free to confess. But why should Mr. Walling complain of this, when he never submitted his claims to the action of this eliminating process? As for ourselves, we do not support the Union ticket, nor have we ever supported any ticket, out of any personal considerations, but for the sake of the principles embodied in the platform upon which the nominees stand, and because we considered this the most effectual mode of securing the triumph of said principles. But it is useless to reason. We can tell you, in short, Mr. Walling, that you won't get fifty votes south of the Cascades Mountains.

Delegates to the County Convention.

The following is the list of Delegates, so far as we have yet learned, to the County Convention, to-day:

JACKSONVILLE PRECINCT.—J. S. Kilgore, Wm. Ray, Max Miller, E. F. Russell, N. Langell and Col. Maury.

DANBURY.—G. Miller, and Wm. Kahler.

ASHLAND.—E. Emery, J. Wagner and J. P. Walker.

ENORE.—E. E. Chayin, J. G. Vandyke, A. G. Kochelkoff and M. Lindy.

We have no room this week, for the patriotic resolutions that have been sent us from the various precincts.

## Salmon River Mines.

P. H. Lynch has handed us a letter written by James Manning, formerly of this vicinity, from the Salmon mines. Mr. Lynch informs us that he is well acquainted with Mr. Manning, and knows him to be a man of truth. The letter is dated Florence City, March 23, A. D. 1862. The following are extracts: "The mines are good here—as good as I ever saw—several men will make a fortune next summer—all those who have claims will make something handsome. Miners make from 20 to 100 dollars per day, to the hand. Wages are from \$8 to \$10. So much for the mines. On the other hand, this is one of the most forsaken and God-forsaken countries that ever a white man set foot upon. As I write the snow is eight feet deep on a level. From the first of March up to the 20th, the wind blew a perfect hurricane. The mercury fell last winter to 40 degrees below zero, and then froze solid in the knob. Several persons froze to death; six that I know of.

Flour is \$2 per pound; bacon the same, and every thing else in proportion. These starving prices have existed from the first of November and will last until the first of June. Some trains have started up, but they cannot get within 25 miles of here, nor will they for a month. The miners have to park their supplies over 25 miles, on their backs, over the mountains. The mines lay within a basin surrounded by the Bitter Root and Blue Mountains.

As my humble opinion, the mines are confined within this basin. But it is said that north and south of these mountains good mines have been discovered. The ground here is very uneven, a thick soil extends down to the gravel. Shovels and spades are not altogether. Very little use here for a pick. After the ground is stripped, as above, to the depth of six feet, you come to a layer of gravel or sand, in which the gold is. Rockers are used entirely. I have not seen a rock here that would weigh over two pounds, not many over one ounce. One blacksmith would be sufficient for this whole mining region."

California and Oregon Secessionists.

The Memphis (Tenn.) *Argus*, of March 15th, has the following reference to some nobodies, who formerly resided in this State:

"We had the pleasure of an interview yesterday with our old friend Major H. H. Means, formerly of this city, and Captain G. W. Patrick, formerly of South Carolina, who have just returned by the Overland route from California. Junius Means, son of the Major, and J. M. Stuart, at one time a resident of Virginia, constituted a part of the traveling party. They found great trouble in getting out of California owing to the rigid system of espionage adopted by the Federal authorities. They succeeded in eluding discovery by pretending to stay on an expedition to work the silver mines in Sonora. They proceeded to Mazatlan by steamer, and thence they made their way across the Isthmus to the Pacific Ocean, before arriving in California. These gentlemen represent the Southern men in California to be unanimous in their hearty sympathy with the Confederates. Nothing but the strong arm of power, and the numberless spies scattered throughout the State, prevent thousands of them from coming to our aid. This is true of Kentuckians, Missourians, Tennesseans, and the emigrants from the Gulf and South Atlantic States. Captain Patrick and young Means have come to offer their services to the Confederate Government. There is a place in the picture for all such gallant spirits. The party left San Francisco on the 3rd of December, and have just reached Memphis, and part of their journey performed on horseback, extended over one thousand seven hundred miles."

G. W. Patrick was formerly Major of Infantry, and a member of the Confederate Assembly in 1861, and 1862. Junius was sent to express great indignation at being classified among the Secessionists. He, however, was a strong Union man, of the George Washington class, and was very indignant at being termed otherwise. J. M. Stuart was also a resident of Tennessee, and formerly Sheriff of that county. These persons have now found their affinity, and do not scruple according to their own showing, to resort to false pretenses in order to get out of the State and join their relatives in the East. If they are to be believed, they left behind many of their sort. We have no doubt of the fact.—*Sacramento Union*.

A few men, who took pleasure in calling themselves Peace Union Democrats, have gone from Oregon to the land of Dixie in the same way John K. Lamerick, formerly of Jacksonville, is. The gentleman who sponsored the Southern men in California to be unanimous in their hearty sympathy with the Confederates. Nothing but the strong arm of power, and the numberless spies scattered throughout the State, prevent thousands of them from coming to our aid. This is true of Kentuckians, Missourians, Tennesseans, and the emigrants from the Gulf and South Atlantic States. Captain Patrick and young Means have come to offer their services to the Confederate Government. There is a place in the picture for all such gallant spirits. The party left San Francisco on the 3rd of December, and have just reached Memphis, and part of their journey performed on horseback, extended over one thousand seven hundred miles."

The tower rises about 9 feet high from the deck, and looks, when close to it, like a large garrison or gas holder. On closely examining it, however, you find that its sides and top are about one foot thick, whilst the whole tower is 22 feet in diameter, and that it has two oval shaped port holes, closed together on one side, not more than two feet apart, and not more than three feet above the deck. The interior of the tower exhibits still stronger the superior strength of the vessel. There is a solidity about it that makes the thought of any earthly power disturbing its movement or penetrating its interior seemingly ridiculous. An examination of this part of the vessel explains the confidence that her officers and crew have in her entire complete inclemency.

They say, "we are not on land or sea, but in the middle of the ocean, and are given to proceed direct to Norfolk or Richmond." The guns set side and side in the center of the tower and are intended to fire simultaneously, the close proximity of the muzzles of the two guns enabling the balls to strike the side of the enemy in similar proximity to each other. The moment the guns are fired, two immense pillows of steel, on the inside, about 6 feet long, 2 feet wide and 1 foot in thickness, slide before the port-holes, completely closing them and protecting the gunners from the balls of the enemy.

There are marks on the tower and hull of about 20 balls, and some of them appear to have struck the tower fair and square, with no more apparent effect than could be produced by the blow of a sledge-hammer. The paint is rubbed off, and if repainted, it would be difficult to discover where most of the shots struck. The gunners of the enemy seemed, however, to have early abandoned the attempt to damage the tower, though most of the balls, even there, were aimed at the port-holes, three striking in close proximity. Two of the six or seven marks on the tower are said to have been accidental shots from the guns of the *Merrimack*.

The greater part of the shot marks are on the edge of the hull, which, it should be remembered, does not rise more than 12 inches out of the water. They seem to have been under the impression that there must be a weak spot underneath the water line, and they hammered away all round, but here too the invulnerability of the *Merrimack* was equally great, and the indentations are only to the extent of the fraction of an inch. There is a small fraction of the edge of the iron at one point, which only seems to show its great strength at a point which might be supposed to be weakest.

*Sierra Nevada.*

SOMETHING OF A TUSK.—On Monday last, at the residence of Mr. Root, one of the gentlemanly proprietors of the 42 mining claims, near Phoenix, in this county, we were shown a section of a monster tusk taken out of what is known as the deep cut in the '42 diggings. The whole tusk was found, in a good state of preservation, by miners, working after night, and not knowing what it was, it was badly broken to pieces by them. Mr. Root has two pieces. The largest piece is 17 inches long, 9 inches in diameter at the larger end and six at the other; it is round, smooth and environs, the curve increasing rapidly from the larger end downward. The other piece, in the possession of Mr. Root, came off from the point of the tusk, and is over eight inches long. The whole tusk, we are informed, would measure over 4 feet. The question arises, in what period of the world's history did the animal live that had such appendages to his jaw?

Geology gives us a description of the animal called (we believe) the Diptotherium, that existed in the Tertiary Period, and it is said that the now extinct monster was fifteen feet high. From the upper jaw of the animal extended a trunk or proboscis some four or five feet in length, and from the lower jaw two tusks, curving rapidly towards the points. Is this the tusk of that species of animal? Yes, I am inclined to believe it is.

I had a conversation with the gunners, and they are thoroughly satisfied that at least three of their balls went through the iron roof of the monster, and they think that if they had had enough balls, they could have sunk the monster's rudder. They had positive orders from Capt. Dahlgren not to use them until they were first experimented with, and none were used, the impression being that they would be liable to burst the gun.

Beneath the deck the *Merrimack* is as neat and compact as above deck, and has been fitted up with a great deal of taste for the comfort and convenience of her officers and crew. The ward-room is very pleasant, and the state rooms quite comfortable. The gun-rooms are large and well ventilated. As to her propeller and rudder, it is difficult to find them when inside of the vessel or out of it, and I should judge, from the general silence on the subject, that the peculiar character and locality of these important adjuncts of locomotion are not to be made public at present. Suffice it to say that they are not visible outside of the vessel, nor is it discernible which is her stem or which is her stern, as she moves with equal facility both ways, and I was assured that she can move at better speed than her monster antagonist.

The information has gained ground that the *Merrimack* is superior in speed to the *Montana*, and that if the former chose she could run past her and go out to sea. This, I was informed, is an entire mistake. The speed of the *Merrimack* is not over five knots an hour whilst that of the *Montana* is about seven. On putting the relative speed of the gunners as to their relative speed, and the ability of the *Merrimack* to run away from the *Montana*, he replied, "We should like to see her attempt it. She would then be at our mercy, and by following close in her wake, we could soon cripple, if not destroy her rudder and propeller."

A more enthusiastic and confident set of men never manned a ship, and they all express an anxiety that they will soon have another opportunity to meet her.

YESTERDAY.—Mr. Durbin laid on our table, yesterday last, two monster jaw bones. They were sliced out by some miner, near Willow Springs. They are in a good state of preservation, and measure across, from point to point, a little less than seven inches. The order in which the teeth are set in the jaws is exactly opposite to the style prevailing nowadays, the teeth or narrow edges being to the sides, the thick or broad edges being to the back and front. The gentleman who prepared such jaws while an earth must have had a fatal stroke of nine inches or more. Rather gross they must have come to this country by way of Beaufort's Strait, just before the world was divided in the days of Peleg. If anybody else knows any thing about the history of these two great men, whose jaws we now own, we would like to know it immediately.

Description of the Monitor.

A correspondent of the Baltimore *American* gives some interesting particulars in regard to the *Monitor* and her recent trial battle, from which the following is extracted:

"As we approached this naval wonder, I was struck with the pertinacity of the Norfolk description of her as a Yankee cheese-box on a rail." \* \* \* \* \* She is oval-shaped, the order in which the teeth are set in the jaws is exactly opposite to the style prevailing nowadays, the teeth or narrow edges being to the sides, the thick or broad edges being to the back and front. The gentleman who prepared such jaws while an earth must have had a fatal stroke of nine inches or more. Rather gross they must have come to this country by way of Beaufort's Strait, just before the world was divided in the days of Peleg. If anybody else knows any thing about the history of these two great men, whose jaws we now own, we would like to know it immediately.